

PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL JOURNAL

Summer 1979



PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL JOURNAL

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Front Cover: "Carnival"

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Notice of Non-Discriminatory Policy as to Students.

Princeton Day School admits students of any race, color and national or ethnic origin.

From The Headmaster . .



During my thirteen years at Princeton Day School one of the most exciting developments in what has been and continues to be a uniquely rewarding experience is the way music has become such a vital and significant part of what goes on in the school. The *Carnival* production this winter, while perhaps the most publicized example of some of the variety of musical activities that take place, is actually a rather modest segment of the entire spectrum. In many ways this year's graduating class provided an excellent demonstration of the role music plays. Almost a third of the class participated in at least one major musical activity, contributing to the success of the Madrigals, the Glee Club, the Orchestra, and the winter musicals. Three seniors won awards in musical competitions during the year. In addition this spring six senior projects involved musical performances — four recitals plus productions of *Trouble in Tahiti* and *Godspell*.

The Upper School is not the only place where music flourishes. The Lower School operettas, thanks to the genius of Mag Gilbert, are annual miracles, and her ability to turn the entire Lower School into an extraordinary musical ensemble is dramatically demonstrated each year in the Christmas and Final Assemblies. The Suzuki program, which includes both Lower and Middle School students, is developing more and more dedicated and skilled string players each year. Almost every Middle School student participates in some musical activity as well. Each grade has its own chorus, and the Middle School Orchestra is an active and steadily improving organization. Even faculty are involved in the music program, playing in the orchestra and helping with the musicals — and occasionally

even putting on a faculty review if one is allowed to call that a proper way of making music. When one adds to this already impressive list the students who study guitar, play in a recently organized stage band, or simply play instruments and sing on their own it is obvious that music is one of the major activities in Princeton Day School, and the Music Department deserves special recognition for its efforts in making this possible.

As an enthusiastic, if very much an amateur singer, and a lover of music of almost every sort, the fact that this is the case is to me one of the best things about Princeton Day School. To paraphrase Dr. Lewis Thomas somewhat, I subscribe wholeheartedly to the statement he makes in his new collection of essays, *The Medusa and the Snail*, "any species capable of producing the music of Bach (to which I would add: or any other composer who has enriched our lives) cannot be all bad." There is actually something even more important involved, nonetheless. The musical talent that so many Princeton Day School students possess actually represents only a part of the astonishing range of the artistic and creative ability that is evident throughout the school. Art, architecture, photography, and drama, all add as well to the special mix that comprises Princeton Day School. The school is committed to a high level of academic achievement and can be proud of the intellectual accomplishments of its students. Without the extra dimension its performing and creative arts programs provide, however, it would not be the school it is. They are intrinsic, necessary, and very important parts of all that makes Princeton Day School a very special and exciting place.

Elizabeth Bunting Fine Wins "Distinguished Teacher"

There are four 1979 Princeton University prizes for Distinguished Secondary School Teaching in the State of New Jersey, and "in competition Mrs. Fine was singled out because she appears as one of the most

outstanding of a superior group." She retires this year after 25 years of teaching Latin and Greek at Miss Fine's School and Princeton Day School.



Her Present Colleagues

In all my years as a student, a teacher, and a headmaster I have never known a teacher who is as willing to give unstintingly of her time to individual students as well as to faculty colleagues who turn to her for advice and help. One personal example is the assistance she gave me during the three years that I taught a course on the History of the City. I learned more about ancient cities, thanks to her knowledge and the profusion of articles and monographs she made available, than I can possibly begin to describe. I can only hope that the excitement that she generated in me in the process was conveyed to my own students.

It is obvious that Elizabeth Fine combines an understanding of people, the skills of a scholar, and the commitment of a truly concerned human being in a unique way which makes her the outstanding teacher she is. Some years ago William Arrowsmith wrote, "The dignity of the classics does not lie, as our humanities courses sometimes imply, in explaining *how* we came to ourselves, but in telling us what we *might be*, how we might surpass ourselves. They are not only history, but challenge too. And the essential part of their likeness to us and their difference — they instruct us in the range of our humanity, and remind us of what we might otherwise choose to forget, or have already forgotten." Elizabeth Fine not only understands completely what this means, but exemplifies it in every aspect of her life, and more successfully than any teacher I have met. She knows how to translate it into the kind of teaching that benefits everyone who is a part of her life.

Douglas O. McClure

As her department chairman, I have watched Elizabeth Fine in and out of the classroom for ten years. There are teachers and scholars. Mrs. Fine combines the best qualities of both. By stimulating her students' curiosity while maintaining the highest standards of scholarship she has fostered a real love of learning and made academic discipline a positive, integral fact of life for a long line of PDS graduates. To most of us, Classics are alive and well because of Mrs. Fine.

I am overwhelmed by a kaleidoscope of impressions:

Mrs. Fine with six preparations a day preparing every line each day. (She only needs glasses for the Greek, I'm told.)

Mrs. Fine doing without lunch on Thursday for a year so that she can fit in an extra student who couldn't be scheduled.

Mrs. Fine lecturing my advanced French tens on present day Roman influence in French culture.

Mrs. Fine dashing off to investigate, on site, the Latin program used in the Philadelphia inner city

schools to see if some aspect can be applied here.

Mrs. Fine staying up all night to type reports with one hand ...she had broken her right arm and couldn't hold a pen.

As a colleague, Mrs. Fine has been my role model for ten years. Her modest way belies her ability to cut tactfully to the heart of a problem in department meetings. She always has a reasonable solution. In ten years, I have never seen her show irritation in dealing with students or colleagues. A small bundle of international mystery novels on my desk on a Friday morning is her way of telling me I've been rather brusque that week and need to unwind.

Pierre Mali
Chairman

Language Department

I have been a colleague of Elizabeth Fine's for twenty-two years, in Miss Fine's School and Princeton Day School, and I admire her more than any other teacher I have ever known. Elizabeth is a great humanist, a distinguished scholar, a dedicated and inspiring teacher, a sensitive advisor, a public-spirited citizen, a compassionate friend, an ideal wife and mother.

Professionally, Elizabeth is a teacher of both Latin and Greek, and she is just as interested in her eighth graders who are beginning Latin as in her Seniors who are reading the Greek tragedians. She literally has no "free" periods in her teaching day, for, in addition to the many levels of Latin and Greek, she takes on individual students in special programs. To all these courses, Elizabeth brings the most extraordinary scholarship, for her knowledge is truly encyclopedic. I have heard many a student say, "To take any course with Mrs. Fine is to have a complete education." In her undergraduate years at the University of Wisconsin, she was a biology major, and she has kept up with the research in that field. She got her Ph.D. in classics from Yale. Elizabeth also knows French and German very well indeed and is expert in archeology, anthropology, philology, history. An omnivorous reader, she has a rich background in English and American literature and is always interested in what her students are doing in their English courses. We in the English Department have been grateful to her, over the years, for her enrichment of *our* courses. She has often lectured to tenth grade students, during their study of the *Odyssey*, on Homer's world, illustrating her talks with marvelous slides. Elizabeth teaches classical literature as literature, not just as vocabulary, grammar and syntax, developing perceptions and insights in her students, which carry over into English.

Another enthusiasm of Elizabeth's, which she shares with her students, is music. She plays the piano for personal pleasure, but her knowledge of music is extraordinary. I frequently hear comments

like "Mrs. Fine got me hooked on chamber music" or "Mrs. Fine told me to listen to some Beethoven piano concertos. Wow!" She attends every musical program the school presents, even "concerts" by tiny children just beginning the violin, who play "Twinkle, twinkle, little star" with their own cacophonous variations.

As one of our school's college counsellors, I have always been grateful for the specialized and current knowledge Elizabeth has of the classics departments of many universities and colleges, and for the valuable advice she can give students. The boys and girls who have been her particular "advisees" in their high school years keep in touch with her all their lives. Very few of the faculty receive the long, interesting letters from alumni in college that Elizabeth does.

For they have been influenced by her in ways that transcend the intellectual. Although she never moralizes or preaches in class, her own high principles, her compassion and her unselfishness affect all who associate with her. Moral education, unlike that of the mind, cannot be perceived or measured until time gives a little perspective, but many alumni have told me how much their sense of values has been influenced by their relationship with Elizabeth Fine.

Anne B. Shepherd

A Former Colleague

As a former colleague and the mother of two of her former students, I consider Elizabeth Fine the most scholarly and diligent secondary teacher I have ever known. After many years of teaching Vergil, she continued to prepare each lesson and translation meticulously, as if it were new. Yet despite her absorption and expertise in the ancient world, it was she on the faculty who seemed most in touch with the present day world. Over the years, she has served on town committees, posted notices of town meetings in the faculty room, alerted us to important local issues, and made sure we were politically informed and aware. It was she, also, who brought us clippings of interest in our own disciplines, who loaned or gave us books, who was glad to be guest lecturer in our classes. On a more personal level, Mrs. Fine was quietly aware of each faculty family, its needs, its joys, its sorrows. New babies received gifts; sick teachers a shoe box full of carefully selected "light reading". One man, seriously ill, had an encouraging note from her *each* day of his long convalescence.

Mrs. Fine's passionate concern that young people should share her own love of learning and books has reached far beyond the confines of one school, one town, or even one state. Duplicate readers, discarded textbooks, extra paperbacks she squirrels away to send to impoverished libraries, to former students working in the Peace Corps, to any area of the world where she learns of need. In the seven years that I have taught school in a depressed area of Vermont, she has, at her own expense, sent hundreds of books for use in our school library for distribution to children who have few books at home. To these children, she is an almost mythical figure, the "book lady", whose bundles of appealing and appropriate paperbacks

arrive periodically to turn an ordinary school day into an extraordinary event. The children vie with each other to unwrap the package, read the titles, and race to the library to be the first to take out the books!

Mrs. Fine officially retires this year, though one can be certain she will continue to teach with her last breath.

Winifred Vogt

Some Former Students

Mrs. Fine has always been much more than a teacher. I studied three years of Latin with her and two of Greek. I chose her for my advisor for a year. During five years of close contact with her I enjoyed her, loved and admired her and saw how the facets of her character expressed themselves in many roles — scholar, leader, confidant, counselor, friend. Certainly she is brilliant. She got her Ph.D. at Yale at a time when few women became scholars, and fewer still did so without sacrificing marrying and having children. Once she told me about her grandmother who was a doctor. When I dreamed of becoming a Classical Archaeologist, that career seemed real and attainable because I knew Mrs. Fine and saw her living a double life without fanfare as an everyday reality. Although she was realistic about my abilities, she made me feel capable of doing the most with whatever talents I had.

Mrs. Fine is also a real Renaissance woman, and we would talk outside of class about music, art, literature and the best mystery writers. She is highly aware of the world around her, and before elections fills every faculty member's box with objective information about current political issues.

She is unusually responsive and empathetic. I remember one time when I was given an ancient Greek coin. I was so excited to have something concrete and everyday from the long gone culture that I loved. When I showed it to her she immediately understood and shared my feeling. She said, "Just think! Pericles may have held this in his hand!"

I will consider myself very lucky indeed if my mind ever again feels as alive as it did in her classes.

Ginna Vogt, '73

Elizabeth Fine taught me Latin and Greek. The subjects themselves are rare, and the way that she taught them even rarer. Mrs. Fine received her doctorate in Classics from Yale, a fact which is important only in as much as it symbolizes one of the most outstanding gifts that Mrs. Fine has brought to her teaching, a brilliant and scholarly mind. A scholar's love for the languages and an equal dedication to disciplined study were always a part of Mrs. Fine's teaching. As her student, I placed my trust in her knowledge of Latin and Greek, and I tried to live up to her high standards in my study of classical literature. What developed from all this was not a feeling of drudgery in memorizing conjugations or declensions, but rather, a love of classical languages. This past Fall, I took a graduate seminar in *The Aeneid*, and as I thumbed through the first six books trying to reorient

myself, I could remember the Latin quite vividly because I had worked on it with Mrs. Fine. Passages that she particularly loved stood out, and I appreciated even more her way of bringing the poem to us as a living art-work.

I began Latin with Mrs. Fine in eighth grade, and I now realize that this is in itself significant in considering how Mrs. Fine taught Classics. As I have continued to study Latin and Greek in college and graduate school, I have come to realize how knowledgeable Mrs. Fine truly is. In scholarship, she ranks with all of my Yale and Princeton professors. Yet, she was able to teach me in eighth grade without making me or anyone else in the class feel that Latin was beyond us. Her love of the language extended to and included us; although she could certainly have taught college students, she made us feel, from the beginning, that our achievements in Latin and Greek were supremely important to her. Her patience and dedication to teaching equalled her love of scholarship, and consequently, she brought Latin and Greek to young students gladly. Her generosity in helping all of us as we tackled difficult grammar or meters made the work a joy.

Mrs. Fine has given me pride in my work as a scholar. Her complete honesty and her concern for others have served as an example for me; she embodies the humanity that her beloved literature expresses. It is rare ever to have such a teacher, and almost unbelievable to have met with one before college.

Elizabeth Hutner, '73

Mrs. Fine taught me Greek for three years and Latin for one. She taught more than just the language, and shared all she knew about what life in ancient times is conjectured to have been like, and helped hash out the context that the literature was coming from.

She left me excellently prepared for college, and I was able to place in all the Greek literature courses at Harvard.

Mrs. Fine is best characterized by her zeal. She teaches more hours than any student spends in classes, and consequently she is constantly busy. I can remember her telling us stories of her days at Yale, when she and fellow Classics students would either get themselves locked into, or smuggle books out of, the library, so that they could work late. I also recall that she said she stays up usually to two in the morning preparing for classes. She has undoubtedly been the person responsible for the development of Classics at Princeton Day School, and I cannot recount the number of times that I have surprised people by telling them that I had Greek in high school.

I have always like Classics teachers: I think it is because the wisdom of the Classics rubs off on them (though I haven't ever noticed this with Classics students). Mrs. Fine finds life in the Classics, something most people uninvolved in ancient languages do not understand. The reading of Greek for me is attractive as a combination of problem solving and hearing the words written so long ago. We can imagine that men thought differently that long ago, and that

there is something pertinent to the present in the ancient writings.

We had weekly vocabulary tests, with the following rewards system: if one got a perfect score, then one got a bookmark — these came from the Metropolitan Museum in New York, or the Princeton University Museum — and if one got one less than perfect the prize was a crocodile (that's a bookmark with an Egyptian papyrus crocodile printed on it); this could happen only once. These are very treasured possessions.

I am very thankful for having had Mrs. Fine as a teacher.

Morgan Hite, '78

A Student View

Throughout the state of New Jersey, Princeton Day School is known for its various legendary institutions, such as the English and History Departments. However, very few *individual* teachers are recognized as integral members of the school community. Elizabeth Fine is one of those few.

An unobtrusive, shy woman, Mrs. Fine is known in school circles as a virtual Einstein of the Classics Department. She is a gifted person, who has the unique talent of combining the patient love of teaching with an all-consuming love of learning.

She has, of course, other unique attributes. Her intense desire to learn makes her receptive to other subjects. Whether one discusses one's extracurricular activities, prospective colleges or interesting questions brought up in other classes, Mrs. Fine is always eager to listen.

Because of her love of the Classics, Mrs. Fine has been able to instill just such a love in scores of students at Miss Fine's and Princeton Day Schools. She has changed many lives, for once one is exposed to the Classics, one sees the world in a different light.

Elizabeth Hartmann, '80

The Greek Connection

It is customary in most classrooms for students to be roughly the same age. But last October when the Fall semester started at PDS there was one classroom which was different. It had only two students, and one of them was more than fifty years older than the other. Or, looking at it another way, fifty years younger.

Under our present educational system grandparents rarely have the opportunity to go to school with their grandchildren. But PDS has long been known for being receptive to new ideas. So when I proposed taking a course in beginning Greek in the same class as my grandson, Rob Wisnovsky, the school did not turn pale and automatically reject the idea.

Before going to the Administration I first checked it out independently with Rob, and with his teacher, Mrs. Elizabeth Fine. I naturally had certain misgivings that my presence as an older person, and particularly a relative, might create problems for the school

and for Mrs. Fine, as well as for Rob. But everyone involved took an affirmative view and seemed to think it might work out. To be sure, the fact that there were only two students in the class helped to make it possible.

In all other respects the class followed normal procedures. We met regularly four times a week in the Mabel Wade Room off the main library; we had regular assignments for homework; we took periodic tests in which we were graded.

Being in the same class as one's grandson presents certain psychological handicaps as well as certain advantages. One of the advantages is that you start out with a classmate whom you know and presumably like — someone who you feel will be on your side regardless of how stupid you may appear. However, one of the disadvantages is that as a grandfather you don't want to appear so stupid that your grandson will feel ashamed of you. Of course it's a two-way street. The grandson equally doesn't want to appear badly in the eyes of the grandfather.

Actually, it worked out pretty well. Where there was inevitably an element of competition between us, it was not so sharp as to be destructive. Naturally I was pleased when I could remember a word from the vocabulary that Rob had forgotten. At the same time I was displeased with myself when I could not translate a passage which he breezed through without any hesitation. The point is that despite the competition, each of us wanted the other to succeed.

One of the real values of the experience was that we

saw each other in a new light — as two persons engaged in the same project, namely to learn to read classical Greek. Up to that time we had thought of each other merely as younger and older members of a family. Our joint venture in learning had a way of breaking down the age barrier between us. It was an excellent lesson, not only in Greek, but in the nature of the generation gap.

I cannot, of course, speak for my grandson, but for me it has been a most rewarding year. What a satisfaction (and privilege!) it is to study with someone who not only can teach you the technicalities of a new language, but also open your imagination to new worlds, new insights, and new experiences. In this case, ancient worlds and ancient events which Mrs. Fine brings so vividly to life as to make them seem as if they are happening today. Her discussions, for example, of the character and personality of various Persian generals in Xenophon make them sound like members of the Joint Chiefs at the Pentagon.

This ability to telescope time, to make connections between the past and the present and in so doing to excite our interest and curiosity, seems to me to be the mark of a great teacher. Such a teacher can help us achieve a sense of history, the kind of perspective in which the centuries — and even the half-centuries — melt away.

Finally, for those who are interested in such matters, I would like to report that I ended the year second in the class.

Robert Strunsky

National Merit Scholars



Four students at PDS recently were National Merit Scholarship winners. Ned Foley, left, David Lifland, right, and David Edelman, standing, were the recipients. Victoria Howard received a Black Merit Scholarship. Foley and Lifland will attend Yale, and Miss Howard and Edelman, Harvard.

GM Names Princeton Native to VP Post

By DAISY FITCH, Staff Writer
Reprinted, by permission, from the
Trenton Times, May 8, 1979

Marina von Neumann Whitman was elected vice president and chief economist of General Motors yesterday by the board of directors.

Dr. Whitman, 44, an economics professor at the University of Pittsburgh, was the first woman to serve on the Council of Economic Advisers. She becomes the second woman vice president of one of the world's largest corporations. Betsy Ancker-Johnson, a physicist, was named a GM vice president in February.

The economist said yesterday that she will be returning to her hometown of Princeton. She plans to commute to GM's financial headquarters in New York.

Her responsibilities will include "forecasting the U.S. economy," which she is unwilling to discuss until she takes over her duties Aug. 1. She will also deal with the economics of energy problems and safety standards, the international economic picture in Europe and the Middle East and legal issues of economic concern.

"WHILE I'M leaving behind a world I love, I couldn't resist the challenge, and it is the world that I have been analyzing as a professor," she said yesterday in Princeton, where she is visiting friends.

Her husband, Dr. Robert Whitman, an English professor at the University of Pittsburgh, will commute by air from their new Princeton home. Their son, Malcolm, 19, is at Yale University, and their daughter, Laura, 15, will enter Andover Academy in Massachusetts in the fall.

Former President Richard Nixon described Mrs. Whitman upon her appointment in 1972 to his Council of Economic Advisers as "possessing an intellectual ability of the first magnitude."

She is the daughter of the late mathematician John von Neumann of the Institute for Advanced Study, who was involved in the creation of both the atomic bomb and the computer.

Dr. Whitman is highly regarded as an expert in the field of international investments, and has authored four books on the subject, all published by the Princeton University Press.

BORN IN New York, she spent most of her formative years in Princeton. She was graduated from Miss



Fine's School in 1952 and summa cum laude from Radcliffe College.

Following her marriage to Robert Whitman, who was a graduate student at Harvard University when they first met, she commuted from Princeton, where her husband was teaching, to Columbia University, where she received her master's and doctoral degrees in economics.

She says she's found academic life "works quite well for a woman with young children, because the hours are relatively flexible," adding that having both her children away at school "did make a great difference in my accepting this position."

She is a member of the boards of directors of Westinghouse Electric Corp., Procter and Gamble Co. and Manufacturers Hanover Trust Co.

AND WHILE one of the hardest things she now has to face is "how to tell my daughter that the driving age in New Jersey is 17, not 16 as it is in Pennsylvania," one of the nice benefits is a company car — GM, of course.

"The gas shortage will certainly be one of the many challenges I will face," she said.

Always an advocate of the goals of women's liberation, she commented on her 1972 appointment by Nixon: "I would like to think that I was chosen neither in spite of or because of the fact that I'm a woman."

Marina von Neumann Whitman and Daisy Harper Fitch were 1952 graduates of Miss Fine's School. Mrs. Fitch is also a Princeton Day School parent.

Goodby Mr. Jones...

After thirteen years at Princeton Day School, Parry Jones is retiring from his beloved profession — teaching. In the true sense of the word, however, Parry is not retiring at all. His youth, vigor and zest for life are the real reasons for Parry's departure so that he can pursue some of the things he wants to do while he is still in the prime of his life. To wit: travel and spend more time in his country home in France, devote time and energy to his recently appointed trusteeship at the Hoyt Scott Arboretum at Swarthmore College, work on his wonderfully restored barn, do some writing, begin self-styled reading programs in subjects that he has not been able to pay attention to, spend more time with his wife and add even more polish to his game of tennis. Quoting from Thoreau, Parry wants to "live more deliberately" by landscaping his property and developing his craftsmanship in his shop.

and has taken him to all parts of the world, but the most important part to all of us has been the world of Princeton Day School.

And, finally, Parry hopes that his old friends and students will seek him out in Buck's County for a cup of tea and a chat.



likes of a Parry Jones. We will not be able to replace him easily.

We in the department and the school at large are about to lose a gentlemen from our ranks. I have known few men in my life who have been as consistently considerate of others as Parry has been. This is not to say that Parry has not from time to time assumed the role of the Athenian gadfly to liven things up a bit — we all enjoy that privilege — but in his genuine concern for his fellow man, Parry receives high grades indeed."

Wes McCaughan

"I regret the departure of Parry Jones because I feel the school will be the poorer for it. I believe the school will miss his firm support of certain principles. Some of these may seem rare these days, but many hold them to be as important as ever.

One of these principles he stands for is good manners, which essentially means treating others in a considerate and civilized way. Perhaps civilized is the key word here, and Parry has always exemplified that. Another principle is his integrity both in scholarship and personal relations. Parry calls things what they are, and expects the same from others. To me he seems always to follow two of the requirements of a gentlemen; never to make another feel inferior, and never to hurt a person's feelings unintentionally. And lastly, but perhaps foremost, with all of the above, he maintains a great sense of humor."

Bud Tibbals

"On Working with Parry over the Past few years:

Friday P.M. Department meetings with tea, sherry and cakes.

Stimulating conversation with colleagues.

"Parry Jones has provided a unique blend of high expectations for his students, the ability to draw on an extraordinary range of experiences in all parts of the world to enrich his courses and an outgoing and enthusiastic personality during his years of teaching at PDS. He has successfully overcome the parochialism of many of those whom he has taught in the process. His ability to find the most effective phrase — always literate and usually stated with a special kind of flair — has enlivened many faculty discussions.

Princeton Day School will be a far less lively place without him."

Doug McClure

"We must aim for what is literate and civilized. Provocative and paradoxical, searcher of big ideas, master of rugby and head knockers, collector of sheep and souls. Thanks for being with us."

Anne Rothrock

"One of the only decent Welshmen I've every met."

Eamon Downey

"First and foremost, I will sorely miss Parry Jones. The Upper School History teachers have been closely knit groups for many years, and Parry has in many ways been the nucleus of the camaraderie we have felt, one for the other. We have laughed with him, we have sung with him (an experience in itself), and occasionally, as I recall, we have cursed the Fates together. The Welsh do all of these things very well! Professionally, I have always admired the man. The school has been fortunate to have had on hand the

Distinctive footsteps stamping up the Colross stairs and a door-slamming-Parry has arrived.

"How are you?" a never-failing greeting.

The ticking of a typewriter being feverishly pounded producing some last minute comments or a superbly composed and uniquely-styled "Parry Letter."

"No Clogs Allowed Beyond this Point"; a manifestation of his concern for the health and safety of our female students:

Wrestling with unruly rams.

Wrestling with unruly vehicles.

The New York Times.

The Lamp.

The unforgettable PIG.

Memorable toasts at History Department gatherings."

Gary Lott

"Parry Jones inevitably elicits strong reactions from those who cross his path. What strikes those fortunate enough to meet Parry is his presence. To the average Princetonian this might seem to border on the theatrical. However, Parry is sincere. I have shared enough

experiences with him to recognize that there is no phoniness about him; he is no different teaching in the PDS classroom than while having a few too many beers with me on the ferryboat from Brindisi to Patras. In both instances, he was ebullient, thought-provoking and, most importantly, caring.

It takes an abundance of energy to care for someone as much as Parry has for me and countless others. Yet Parry does possess this force and is willing to give of it freely; in fact, Parry insists on helping others. The help and advice he offered me covered a wide spectrum. We discussed politics, personal problems and how it was that he could tromp me on a tennis court year after year. It is not wild and thoughtless advice that Parry has given, and continues to give, but rather words that reflect serious consideration. Parry has forced me to see the possible consequences of my actions and to consider them when making final decisions.

Parry, much like Herge's Captain Haddock, has a zest for life that is all-embracing. He is irrefragable in transmitting his enthusiasm to others, and I thank him for that. Surely, it would not be a rash overstatement to say that Parry has breathed life and excitement into an educational environment. In losing Parry, PDS loses the finest, most stimulating teacher I have ever encountered."

Philip Post Benson, PDS '75

TOP AWARDS WINNERS AT PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL



Left to right: Laura Farina, '79, Trenton — Women's College Club of Princeton Memorial Award; Jeremy Leader, '79, Princeton — highest scorer at PDS in nationwide Mathematics Examination and 10th in the state; Gay Barnett, '79, Princeton — English Department award, Language Department award for excellence in French and Russian and Women's College Club of Princeton President's Prize; John Hollister, '79, Princeton — Language Department award for excellence in Spanish; Muna Shehadi, '79, Princeton — Music Department award; Cornelia Powers, '79, Princeton — Music Department award and Headmaster's Prize; Shana Leader, '81, Princeton — Achievement in Art award; Victoria Howard, '79, Trenton — Language Department award for excel-

lence in French and Spanish and Achievement in Art award; Edward Foley, '79, Princeton — History Department award, Classics Prize and Headmaster's Prize; John Hall, '79, Princeton — Headmaster's Prize; James Bennett, '79, Blawenburg — Mathematics Examination Honor Roll for two consecutive years; David Edelman, '79, Princeton — Mathematics Examination Honor Roll and Language Department award for excellence in Russian; David Lifland, '79, Princeton — Language Department award for excellence in French and Music Department award; Vivienne Pellettieri, '79, Trenton — Achievement in Art award and Music Department award; Dawne Taylor, '79, English-Speaking Union Gift and American Field Service Present.

“Carnival” at Circle – A Journalist’s Portrait

... A Student View

by David Edelman, PDS '79



Despite the fact that nothing in life is free, it would appear to those only remotely observing the PDS production of *Carnival at Circle* in the Square in New York that there was no cost involved. The play was adapted smoothly to the round stage, the production was enormously successful, and a great time was had by all, of course. However, a much more interesting drama than the one performed (*Carnival* is a very fluffy, silly musical which can only be saved by the showmanship and acting done in this production) occurred backstage, in transit, and throughout the landmark day.

At 6:30 AM, Monday, March 5, the day had already begun for David Bogle, the administration coordinator, Carl Storey, Steve Storey, the van driver, Mike Galvas, the truck driver, Steve Wheeler, the animal keeper, and the three animals; Skecks, the dog; Chris, the snake; and the chicken, China Girl, who is the only actor ever to upstage Evan Press. Messrs. Gilpin and Jacobson probably have slept a total of ten hours the past three nights. Reporter and photographer, the outsiders, arrive at 6:30; the seventeen hours of constant work we put in is meaningless compared to what the directors have to deal with. The set of *Spokesong*, which is previewing at Circle, has ramps, drops, and two large holes which have to be choreographed around. The set is small, and there is no orchestra pit. But the weather is beautiful, and this sets the tone for a spring ambience in the early morning dryness. The Production Manager, Cory Powers, arrives at 7:00, and they are off to New York to set up and ponder what they have. These people are too professional and much too tired to be nervous or awed. Somehow confidence is the dominant mode.

The next wave is the cast, who have an inappropriate sense of Broadway’s unimportance that can only help their acting abilities. Jeff Hudgins is a tremendously dominating organizer, whose booming voice commands attention. A bus breaks down, and important people are herded on the other of the two busses, on which I first meet Mimi Suarez, the choreographer. Mimi is worried about the impossible job of keeping ninth graders out of New York traffic and in a chorus line, avoiding holes in the floor. It is inconceivable that a crew could be so vibrant after a Saturday performance and cast party on a Sunday.

Mimi, the ex-Rockette, seems to be missing out on the excitement due to her experience, but this should not really be her excitement, as she is not a PDSer. She just wants to put on a good show, using standard stage language such as “in their hands,” “we’ve done all we can.” She seems to feel that, although she and her codirectors are professional, the kids are not; it seemed different that night.

The stars are split on the issue of proscenium vs. round stages; Susie Rabb loves the round, saying she “likes to use her whole body.” Muna Shehadi likes to play with her voice, rather than her whole being, but she says she’ll adjust; most of the others could care less.

We arrived on Broadway at about 10:30, and I was shocked, as the stage is tiny. David Lifland, who plays a lame puppeteer, immediately limps across the ramps to get the feel of them, as a pro might; Evan needed to just walk on this. Cory already has things moving, and handles the people better than anyone else; her quiet efficiency offends nobody. Those present settle down to food, candy, and cards; the more atavistic of us slip around the building and its adjacent office skyscraper.



The immediate problem, however, is the bicycle wheels hanging from the ceiling; these are draped over with posters and balloons eventually. The first order of business is pure psychological treatment; a brief blocking run is made for the leads to check for any major problems.

The first real rehearsal begins, in its own staggering way, around 11:45. "Vienna" is really rather sloppy for an opening production number, but this is not the major concern at this point; the technical aspects are more crucial. The orchestra has found a home in the separated section that fills out the oval at one end of the theater. It is appropriate here to insert a note about the Circle personnel; up until Monday, everyone at Circle had been uncooperative to the point of hostility. But here, the three people aiding our transition were willing to work overtime without additional pay to help us. This is an almost startling display of kindness considering the regulations all these people have to work under between their unions and their employers.

Mr. Jacobson has more or less retreated into the orchestral pit (section), which leaves Mr. Gilpin, Cory, and Mimi to direct. Mr. Gilpin is trusting and easygoing, and as a result goes about his job with calm efficiency. Cory and Mimi split the chores, with Mimi choreographing and Cory running the technical show. Mr. Gilpin is very important in this aspect, but in the minds of both experienced and inexperienced observers, it is Cory who is running the show due to the technical nature of the transition. It is her professionalism, along with Mimi's, Mr. Jacobson's and Mr. Gilpin's, which makes this production so impressively professional (I repeat the word because I see no suitable synonym).

Aside from a few minor setbacks, such as some

disappearing lunches and the disappearing ninth graders, the play moves smoothly except for the production numbers. If they had gone on at 1:00 the show would have been an embarrassment, even for a high school.

The rehearsal goes on until about 5:15, and the atmosphere slowly becomes more and more correct and respectful of Broadway. The routines are beginning to gel, but they are still weak, and the actors are getting understandably giddy. It occurred to me about 4:00 that, other than the unlimited talent of Cory, there are some legitimate PDS superstars in this show (by a PDS superstar I mean those actors who have delivered exceptional performances repeatedly in the McAneny Theater). Seeing as how one of the great questions of the evening is whether or not Chris Reeve will make it, one cannot help but compare the stars of this show to the best of the PDS past. It was brought to my attention that this is the tenth anniversary of the first winter musical, *Little Mary Sunshine*, starring you know who. PDS has come a long way, but we still do obscure musicals occasionally, and we still rely heavily on acting talent and direction, rather than frills and dances. There is a little more of the frilly in this musical, but this is almost entirely due to the costumes.

But David, Susie, and Muna are masterful and have to be considered among the top high school actors to perform at PDS. Chris Reeve was, obviously, very successful and Kristen Garver has been moderately successful in New York. One wonders if Muna, David, or Susie are going that route. They show it here and, though I never saw Reeve and Garver, I don't see how they could have been better.

The dress rehearsal staggers along, and it falls apart after Evan Press enters. Evan is so loony that he destroys the scene in which he plays, and, although this attribute helps him in this character, it cannot help in a rehearsal.

Finally, the rehearsal ends and the players go off to dinner, perhaps a shower, and the performance. The finest moment in the brief history of Princeton Day School (even brighter than the fifth straight basketball championship or the release of *Superman*) is about to begin.

Footnotes: I survived the performance without falling asleep. The show was fantastic, as Nureyev's hairdresser had expected; he dropped in during rehearsals and bought a ticket to the show at twenty-five dollars. The day did not end for the directors and many others in the crew until 2:00, a twenty-two hour day. Even the "Cirque de Paris" number was a riotous success, despite the fact that during rehearsal all the members of the chorus fell down during it. Chris Reeve did not make it, nor did some other alumnus come flying down the escalator in a Superman suit. And the Drama Club made up some of the deficit they had anticipated solely on the bar. That, aside from being a superb argument for prohibition, is a startling indication of how good a time everyone had.

“Carnival” Makes Big Broadway Debut

PDS Alumna Reminisces and Reviews

By Kristen Garver, PDS '71

It seems impossible that ten years have gone by since I stood on the PDS stage in an oversized hoop-skirt and sang “Look for a Sky of Blue” to a small group of stout-hearted Forest Rangers in the school’s very first musical, *Little Mary Sunshine*. Well, time goes by fast but, to coin a proverbial phrase, “You’ve come a long way, PDS.” I would not belittle that beginning ten years ago in any way, however, as it was the first in a long line of successes which culminated in a Broadway debut, the joyous production of *Carnival* at Circle in the Square. This was another first, the first time a high school has performed on Broadway, and I must say that everyone involved lived up to the challenge of such a distinction, making the entire evening a wonderful and loving event both for the performers, directors and crews, and for the audience, many of whom, like myself, can look back in our lives and share the excitement with those on and behind the stage.

It is hard to know where to start and I don’t want to just make a lot of lists of separate accomplishments as someone or something is bound to be left out. The

production was a real ensemble effort. I would, however, like to pay a special tribute to the person whose idea it was to start doing musicals at PDS in the first place. That person is, of course, Frank Jacobson. If it had not been for his perseverance and patience with all of us down through the years, neither our first musical nor any of the later ones would have been possible. His warmth, to say nothing of his talent and imagination, comes through in this production just as in our beginnings together. His musical direction, combined now with Donald Gilpin’s stage direction and Mimi Suarez’s choreography helped to make *Carnival* the magical show that it was.

Carnival is a difficult show in all respects. The music is complex and often not terribly traditional, the characterizations difficult, and most important, the circus milieu is a whole foreign world which must be the background for everything. The cast handles all of this very well. Muna Shehadi, as Lili, had just the right quality of innocence to allow us in the audience to see the circus as the magical thing it is to her. She also has a lovely voice which easily handles the range



and quantity of music she is given. In the show's most difficult role, Paul the bitter puppeteer who can only show his true feelings through the puppets he has created, David Lifland also does very well. He has an exceptional voice, very expressive and mature, at times a lyric baritone, and at others almost a "sprech-sanger." His work with the puppets is very professional as well. Susannah Rabb as Rosalie is a terrific comedienne. Her first number, "Humming," sung with Jeffrey Hudgins as B.F. Schlegel, was a showstopper. Her expert characterization of the slightly aging circus beauty was consistent throughout, a very fitting contrast to the naive Lili. Douglas Patterson, as her swashbuckling, doubletiming lover, Marco the Magnificent, was an excellent foil for her. I enjoyed particularly the well choreographed and executed pantomime with the Roustabouts in "The Sword and the Rose and the Cape," as well as his well studied slight of hand throughout. As Jacquot, the other puppeteer, James Burke was appropriately vivacious and full of "joie de vivre," a good contrast to the melancholy Paul. Credit must also be given to Evan Press as Dr. Glass, both for his good comic caricature and his on the spot improvisational abilities.

All of the cast members seemed to be enjoying themselves to the fullest, which is the most important thing for any performer. Their collective enthusiasm was felt by everyone in the audience. I was amazed just by the size of the cast. This in itself is an indication of just how far PDS has come. It is interesting to note that ten years ago we had trouble getting together a chorus of twelve. Everyone on stage did his or her part to create the atmosphere of the circus. All of the specialty acts were delightful. This circus came complete with aerialists, fake freaks, a fire-eater, acrobats, clowns, stilt walkers, a unicyclist who must have been delighted to be on a set designed for bicycles, a snake charmer, a dog act, in short everything a proper circus is supposed to have. All of these artists were beautifully choreographed and spotlighted in various musical numbers throughout the show, including a lovely Carnival Ballet and "Beautiful Candy" complete with lollipops for the audience. The ensemble choral work was excellent in this number also as well as throughout the production.

As I looked through the program I realized that no credit was given to the creator or creators of the puppets. They were whimsically designed and very well handled by the two aforementioned puppeteers.

The orchestra, Judith Michaels and Frank Jacobson on pianos, Victor Kuzmicz on accordion, Jerome Hazony on bass, and Trey Anastasio on percussion,

kept the whole show moving with their enthusiastic performance.

In moving *Carnival* from the PDS stage to Circle in the Square many staging problems came into play which were handled expertly. It had to be staged not merely in a different theater but onto the set of another play. Having seen it in New York, I find it hard to believe that it was not meant to be there all the time. The show really looked as if it belonged, nothing looked unplanned or unprepared for. The circus atmosphere was greatly enhanced by the staging in the round. The entire space was used to its best advantage, something which cannot be said for many Broadway productions I have seen. By at times even surrounding the audience with the action, we were made to feel as though we too were a part of the carnival.

Carnival is a play about love. As Lili says, it makes the world go 'round, it touches everyone, even the most hardened, when it is given without any pretenses. This production was done with a great deal of love from everyone who took part in it and those of us in the audience were touched by that love.



Kristen Garver and Chris Reeve in PDS's first musical, the 1969 production of "Little Mary Sunshine."

ALUMNI DAY

Saturday, May 5th was a perfect spring day for alumni when they returned to PDS for the eighth annual Alumni Day. The long distance winner this year was Nancy McMorris '59, who came from England to be with us. Seven members of the class of 1954 returned to celebrate their 25th reunion.

Cocktails were accompanied by songs from the Madrigals, and a special attraction this year was the PDS Jazz Band, which had everyone's toes tapping.

Lunch was followed by the annual meeting where outgoing president Jean Shaw Byrne '61 and Jeb Stuart '56, chairman of the nominating committee, announced the election of Susan Denise Harris '69 as the new president, John Baker '62 as vice president, and the following slate of officers: Elizabeth C. Healy '69, Mary Woodbridge Lott '67, Coleman DuP. Donaldson '62 and Margaret Brinster Michael '70.

A special note of thanks was given to Jean Byrne for her outstanding job as president of the Alumni Association. We are also grateful to Susie Behr Travers '60 for flower arrangements, Sylvia Taylor Healy '45 and Candace Boyajian '69 for registration, and Jeb Stuart '56 and Patrick Rulon-Miller '55 for selling bar tickets.



Lydia Taber Poe '15, Nancy Goheen Finch '26 and Eleanor Marquand Delanoy '15 at Alumni Day lunch.



Representing the Class of 1931 from Princeton Country Day at Alumni Day, left to right, is Dick Baker, Karl Pettit, Herb Davison and John Scoon.



Isabelle Johnston Koren '29 at her 50th reunion with Tris Johnson '34.



Three members of the class of 1979: Betsy Stephens, Nick Donath and Pam Kulsrud.



Sylvia Taylor Healy '45 with daughter Beth Healy '69, a new member of the Alumni Council.



Class Secretary Elizabeth Stephens '79 with Nick Donath '79 and Class Secretary Jean Stephens '52.



Long distance winner Nancy McMorris '59 talking with outgoing president Jean Byrne '61 and Jeb Stuart '56.



The Class of 1954 at their 25th reunion: left to right, standing, Joan Kennan Pozen, Louise Mason Bachelder, Nancy Shannon Ford, Susan Creasey Gertler, Audrey Kramer Spowart: seated, Leslie McAneny, Kathie Webster Dwight.



The Class of 1969 at their 10th reunion: left to right, Blair Lee, Joan Baker, Beth Healy, Candy Boyajian, Susan Harris.



Kay McClure talking to Mary Woodbridge Lott '67, new council member, and Tris Johnson '34.



Geoff Michael talking to new Alumni Council President Susan Denise Harris '69 and Meg Brinster Michael '70.



Bob Miller '51 talking to John Sheehan '61 before lunch



Mrs. Archer, former French teacher and faithful Alumni Day attendee.



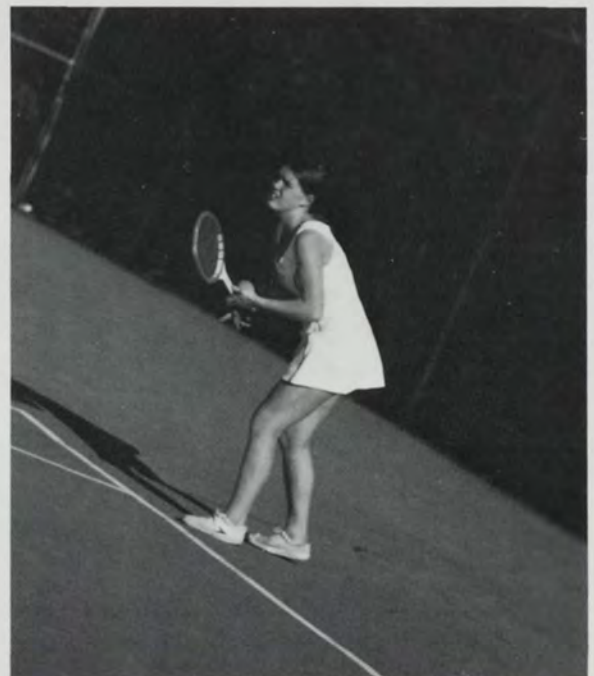
Mrs. Shepherd talking to Alissa Kramer Sutphin '57, with John Sheehan '61 and Bill Sutphin in the background.



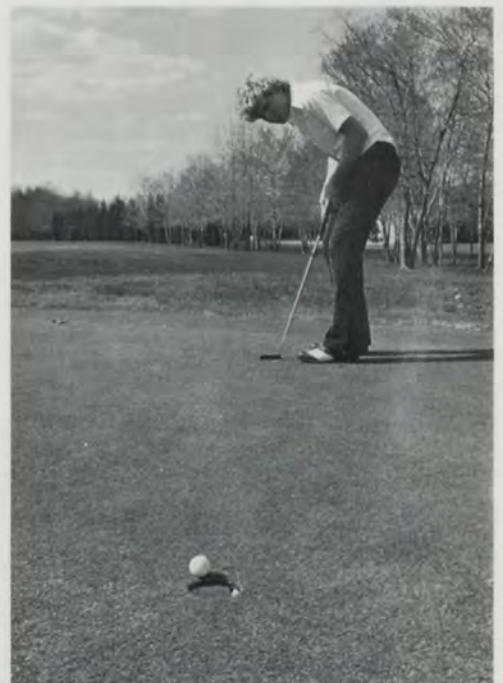
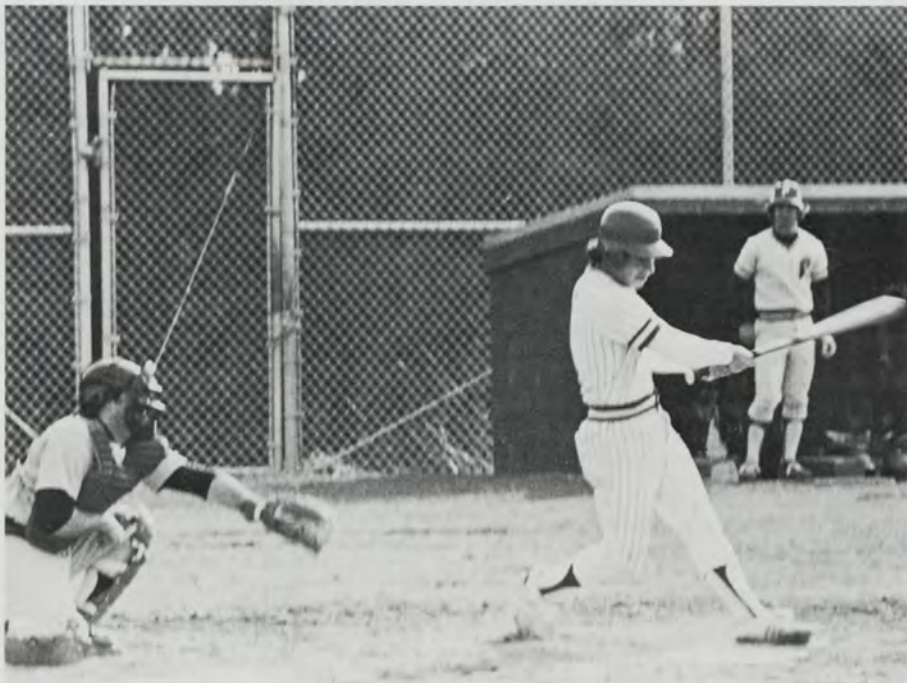
Frank Jacobson directing the Madrigals.

SPORTS

<u>GIRLS</u>		<u>Won</u>	<u>Lost</u>	<u>Tied</u>
Lacrosse –	Varsity	6	5	0
	Jr. Varsity	7	2	2
	Third	4	2	0
	Seventh	4	1	0
	Eighth	5	1	1
Tennis –	Varsity	5	3	0
	Jr. Varsity	2	6	0
	Junior	8	1	1
Softball –	Varsity	1	9	0



<u>BOYS</u>	<u>Won</u>	<u>Lost</u>	<u>Tied</u>
Baseball – Varsity	5	8	0
Junior	7	3	0
Lacrosse – Varsity	8	6	0
Jr. Varsity	9	1	0
Junior	10	1	0
Tennis – Varsity	5	3	1
Golf – Varsity	2	6	1





ALUMNI NOTES

Miss Fine's School

1912-1919

Class Secretary

Mrs. Douglas Delanoy
(Eleanor Marquand '15)
37-08 Meadow Lakes
Hightstown, NJ 08520

Our sympathy to SARAH SCOTT '12 who lost her older sister Mary, with whom she had lived for many years, in February '79. Sarah has moved to "Woodbriar," 339 Gifford Street, Falmouth, Massachusetts 02540. EVELYN PATON Powell '13 has had a second cataract operation, but is still active in Washington.

ISABEL HARPER Blount '14 and her husband had a wonderful trip to Vancouver, B.C. for scientific meetings. She is said to be recovering from a fall. We send good wishes. JANET CROLL Morgan '18 lost her brother, Joseph Croll in December '78. A partner in a brokerage firm and active in various organizations in New York, where he lived, he served in World War II as a captain in the Marine Corps. Janet has our sympathy. The Morgan home in Princeton, Constitution Hill, where we all enjoyed wonderful parties, is being turned into apartments.

EMILIE STUART Perry '18 writes, "Miss Fine was a strong influence in my life. I shall always be grateful for her teaching of Latin. I taught it later."

MAY VREELAND Barton '18 died January 22, 1979 in Princeton, where she always lived. After graduating from MFS and Vassar, she studied singing in Florence. Music and Botany were her great interests and she was an active member of many organizations in this country and of the Glyndebourne Festival and the Royal Horticultural Society in England. After her husband's retirement, they enjoyed their summer home in Greensboro, Vermont, and many wonderful foreign trips. Survivors besides her husband are her daughters, Joan, MFS '52 and Jenneke, MFS '54, to whom we send our sympathy.

1920-1924

Class Secretary

Mrs. T. Stockton Gaines
Montrose
Pennsylvania 18801

1920

News comes to us of YUKIKO DOMOTO Maki, who is back in this country for her Wellesley reunion, and to receive the 1979 Alumnae Achievement Award. She was decorated by the government of Japan in 1976 for her work in international student exchange. A widow who supported herself and her son by teaching English at Tsuda College during World War II, she was a founder of several organizations aimed at increasing cultural understanding between the United States and Japan during the post-war period. Special interest in the area of student exchange led her to give up the vice-presidency of a textile firm which she had also helped to establish, serving full-time as American Program Officer of the Fulbright Commission and later as the Japanese representative of the East-West Center and vice president and executive secretary for the Experiment in International Living in Japan. She is here now to attend her 55th reunion.

1921

HELEN SMITH Shoemaker, the wonderful sculptress of the class of '21, has completed a beautiful bronze figure, "The St. Francis Vision." On May 26th she is to show her St. Francis Vision figure and to speak at an ecumenical meeting of a fine arts contemporary evangelistic group in Canton, Ohio. Another planned showing is to be at the Adelyn Road Conference Center for the Society of Companions of the Cross, to be held August 17-19 in Newburyport, MA.

1922

MARY WESTCOTT Westbrook has moved back east from California to be near her daughter. She has an apartment in Kingston, NY.

1924

KATHERINE FOSTER Watts and her husband spent three weeks at the Beach Colony Club, Grand Cayman Island, B.W.I. They left the snow and ice of Canada to enjoy the swimming and the beaches.

I have a new granddaughter, Katherine Carolyn Claypoole, born on April 27th in Brockville, Ontario, Canada. My granddaughter Betsy Bolman of Honolulu, Hawaii is spending this year in Paris. She will be a freshman at Smith next year. Her sister Susan is majoring in biology at U.C.L.A. I had a successful second total hip operation.



Kittiwake, the 22' Marshall owned by Captain Henry and MARY BELL CLARK Hotchkiss sailing off East Chop, Massachusetts.

1925

Class Secretary

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

WINNIE LINK Stewart begins her letter with a fine tribute to M.F.S. and the friendship and kindness that she and her sister, Jane '28, experienced when they came to Princeton from West Virginia and were enrolled at Miss Fine's School. Winnie's check sent recently to P.D.S. is a way of expressing her gratitude that I hope all of us will follow. Winnie also speaks of returning to Connecticut College for her 50th reunion this spring. Again I commend her action and hope that all our classmates will take advantage of the very special privilege of celebrating the 50th reunions at their Alma Maters. Winnie continued, saying, "on the beautiful rural east end of Long Island, I am sufficiently involved in church and community affairs to keep busy, out of mischief and happy." When she broke her ankle last fall, Jane moved in to help during the disability. Daughter Anne, remarried last June, with her 10-year-old son Julian, lives a half hour's drive away in the home that Anne's husband, George Tutthill, inherited from his grandfather, and which they are restoring. Winnie's son, Dr. John Gilman Stewart, was formerly on the staff of Hubert Humphrey and is now Executive Director of the Congressional Committee on Science, Space and Technology. With his wife Nancy, 13-year-old Michael and 10-year-old Cara-Jane, he lives in the Washington area.

SUE BLACKWELL Posey writes "Lots of New York matinees and a thrilling night with dining at the Metropolitan Opera Club followed by a spectacular performance of "Don Carlo." The California trip this year included a few days at Palm Springs." Sue regrets that no one but she has attended Alumni Day from our class. How about making some plans to get there in 1980 for a 55th reunion?

DOTTIE AUTEN Sutton has a busy June ahead with her Wellesley reunion, an anticipated trip to Nova Scotia with her daughter, Mary Faith, and the graduation and marriage of her older granddaughter Cathy. Dottie characteristically expresses contentment thus: "I am happy and busy all the time, with many interesting (to me) activities and people who are most kind to me and for whom I can do things." Armsmead, the Episcopal retirement home where Dottie lives, "is a beautiful place and I am thankful for the love and concern found here and for the many things that go on in Hartford" nearby.

Dottie has requested MARY BELL CLARK Hotchkiss' address so she may write to her. Guess what! After all these years, Mary Bell sent me a birthday card as she had found my birth date written in her Friendship Birthday Book in 1920! She enclosed a snapshot of their sailboat, Kittiwake, owned by Captain Henry Hotchkiss, U.S.N.R. ret. and Mary B.C. Hotchkiss. Homeport, East Chop Yacht Club. Thanks, M.B.!

JOAN WOOLWORTH Smith has asked for FRANNIE KLEMMANN Riegel's address at the Milwaukee Episcopal Home that Frannie is enjoying, as Joan hopes to contact her if she is in Milwaukee this summer. Joan proudly announces a great-granddaughter, Ada Wellington Smith, commenting, "She is a dear, healthy child with a beatific smile and a very hearty scream, each used on appropriate occasions." Congratulations, Joan! Does any other '25-er claim a great-grandchild?

A note from CATHERINE BUGBEE Royal reports that her granddaughter is a pupil at P.D.S. and another granddaughter, Rebecca,



LOIS DAVIS Stevenson '26 last Christmas in Massachusetts.

has taken the entrance tests. A good precedent, Catherine! She and HAZEL MYERS Malone (M.F.S. '24) hope to attend the P.D.S. Alumni Day.

The Christmas letter from HELEN FOSTER Highberger says that she is very busy planning the programs of the Ramsey Historical Association of which she is first vice-president. Husband John continues at the Old Stone Church and fills in at his former church occasionally under emergency conditions. Since last summer they have redecorated their first and second floors and remodeled their kitchen as well as spending three weeks in September touring England and Scotland. They drove all the way to John O'Groats and saw Iona, Mull, Skye, Braemar and Loch Ness - but no monster! Son Bill, now a young California lawyer, came home for Christmas via Vail for a week of skiing. Daughter Judy continues work at Mosstype with outside activities of singing with the Ridgewood Singers, as a member of the Ramsey Volunteer Ambulance Corps and an instructor in Advanced First Aid.

Walter and I made an unanticipated visit to England in December, grandparenting with our not-quite-two-year-old grandson, Adrian, awaiting and welcoming his new little brother, Nicholas Ralph Joje, on December 5. We then extended our visit through Christmas and celebrated with son Ted and his wife Sarah, in their charming modernized gatehouse in the town adjacent to Stoke Poges of Gray's "Elegy" fame. More recently we had a memorable three days back home in Winchester, New England when the Cathedral Choir from Winchester, Old England were guests of the members of our Episcopal church. We enjoyed having the choir and clergy in our homes and were inspired by the service in which they participated at our Church of the Epiphany after coming to the Boston area from Princeton's hospitality.

May your 50th reunions and the summer days following be happy ones for you!

1926

Class Secretary

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

Here is LOIS DAVIS Stevenson, our class president, taken by her son, Phil, last Christmas when she visited him in Massachusetts. She and her husband Don live in Asheville, NC. Incidentally she was in the picture of

"As You Like It" in the '77 fall issue as one of the unknowns, third from the left in the front row. Hasn't changed much, has she?

ANNA HALE writes, "As well as the usual activities of everyday living, I am writing stories for children. Five have been accepted by various magazines and several more are making the rounds. I have also finished one mystery (for 8 to 12's) and am hard at work on another book, laid on Mackinac Island. Whether they get published or not, only the future can tell. Cheers!" Good luck, Anna, and we're proud of you.

Yesterday I went to a birthday party for CHRISSIE GIBBONS Mason given by her daughter LOUISE MASON Bachelor '54. It was like a reunion of MFS and PDS. Present were MARY TYSON Thompson '27, BETTY McLENNAHAN Stevens '27, NANCY GOHEEN Finch '26, POLLY DICKINSON Dale '48, JULIANNA CUYLER McIntyre '53, LISA BACHELDER '74, and HILARY BACHELDER '77. Chrissie was the youngest member of '26, and her announced birthday of 39 made us all feel quite youthful.

1927

Class Secretary

Mrs. Albert C.F. Westphal
(Jean March)
4010 Warren Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20016

The class sends its sincere sympathy to Bill and MARY STOCKTON Ruigh because of the death, in March 1979, in Washington, D.C. of their older daughter, Scott R. Mazzur. Dr. Mazzur was a senior research scientist and head of viral epidemiology of the American Red Cross. Scotty had worked in the Solomon Islands and in the Dominican Republic, in addition to lecturing in other parts of the world, and had earned for herself a world reputation in her field. Her husband, Robert, died in 1977 and there are two children, Anna and Frank, as well as her sister, Pamela.

Our sympathy is also extended to MARGARET WHEATON Tuttle on the October death of her husband, Arthur on the Vineyard, after thirty-four years of marriage. Margaret has sold her large house in New Haven and will be back on the Vineyard this summer. Her new fall address is Sidney House, Concord Greene, Concord, MA 01742. A brighter note is the publication of her book, *The Crimson Cage*, Tashmoo Press, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568 (\$5.00 for the benefit of S.P.A.Y.). It is a fictionalized account of a real family's dog caught up in the nightmare of inhumane vivisection. A copy has been given to the P.D.S. library.

Some of our classmates have been traveling. Charlie and MARGARET STEVENS Stevens had a two-week holiday cruise in the Caribbean, but were back in Sarasota in February to greet two younger M.F.S. graduates, Cissy and Mary Cowenhoven. Erling and RUTH KEMMERER Dorf spent three interesting weeks in South America, covering the Galapagos Islands, Quito and then Colombia, with some side trips into the interior.

ISABELLE MADDOCK Dickens has retired at last and is missing her school youngsters. Husband Thomas was honored at Lawrenceville School by a football award in his name. In March they attended the graduation of their oldest grandson from Michigan State, and will also travel to his California wedding next August. At the same time they will be visiting their daughter in Everett, Washington.

ROBERTA WEBB Southall was planning a Mediterranean cruise in May and June, with a short stop in Alexandria, Egypt (which she had visited last year in company with a Washington friend of mine).

It is always hard to keep up with LIB BLACKWELL Twyeffort, traveller, writer, lecturer, photographer and mother. Her older daughter has given two one-man ceramic sculpture shows in New York state, and Lib was planning a March visit to Calgary, Alberta, where daughter Susan is head of the Social Service Department of a hospital. One unusual trip was named "Op Viking Sail" in Oslofjord. Unfortunately the overcast sky and lack of wind for hoisting sail prevented good photography, but the trip also included several of the oldest Viking centers in Sweden and Denmark. On May 1st she will be at the New York Princeton Club speaking on "Springtime in New York." A year ago Lib visited KAY MITCHELL Osborne and "her beautiful house in Savannah, with all her stunning antiques." Fred and KAY MITCHELL Osborne had a wonderful month in Spain in September 1978, and are glad they did, because the winter turned out to be an especially hard one. While visiting daughter Lydia in Princeton over Christmas, almost everyone ended up with different illnesses - Fred, Kay, Lydia, and her little boy Scott. And of course there was two-year-old Jennifer to look after. The Osbornes were finally homeward bound to Georgia in March, but expected to return to Princeton for Fred's 55th reunion.

ELIZABETH NOYES Stockman, although still living in Oregon, keeps up with Princeton because her Harvard '57 son-in-law Don Hodel, also of Oregon, visits Princeton frequently in his capacity as president of NERC (National Electric Reliability Council), a nationwide group of utility men. (I am writing this at a timely moment, the nuclear reaction problem in Pennsylvania). Al and I are leaving in early April to visit our family in Wassenaar, just in time for Dutch tulip season. We have enjoyed their snapshots of skiing in the Swiss Alps, and more unusual, ice skating *on the street* in front of their house!... due to an extremely cold winter. We expect to return in time for Al's mid-May 50th reunion at Columbia College, N.Y.C. I may get to see DORIS JOHNSON Low when she comes up from Charlottesville, Va. about that time. Her lawyer son David has a major role in *The Mikado*. David has recently changed jobs, still in Washington, from planning investments for Iran to developing business in the U.S. for an English firm.

DOTTIE WRIGHT wrote us a nice Christmas note, seeing her Trenton friends during the holidays.

Despite writing about the wintry "gale winds, sleet, ice, torrents of rain and minor flooding," ISABELLE HAWKE Trenbath has been living very happily in the memory of an August surprise birthday luncheon for her 70th, given by her children and grandchildren and all her relatives and Connecticut friends. She says she'll *never* forget it, and wishes all our classmates similar happiness on their 70th birthdays.

Of course it was just like BETTY MADDOCK Clissold to supply us with the most unexpected news. A year ago we learned she was going to be a great-grandmother, but didn't know birth date or sex. This time she writes, "my great-grandson, Brian Medgette, arrived May 10, 1978. He is the greatest." Three cheers, Betty, and congratulations on the "greatest"...oh, yes...Betty adds a postscript. "I am engaged to William J. Scheffer of Salem, New Jersey." How's that for a climatic ending? We all wish you happiness.

1928

Class Secretary

Mrs. John B. Chick
(Elizabeth D. Dinsmore)

Sea Tower Apts., No. 309
2840 N. Ocean Blvd.
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33308

1929

Class Secretary

Mrs. Roy Allen Rowe
(Jean M. Herring)
Newage Mission, Takilma Road
Cave Junction, OR 97523

The class extends its deepest sympathy to the family of LUCY RUSSELL Gardner, who died suddenly of a heart attack in Salt Lake City, where she and George were living after his retirement. Lucy was born and brought up at 79 Alexander Street, Princeton, and graduated from Smith College. She was the daughter of Dr. Henry Norris Russell, head of the Princeton University Astronomy Department. She leaves four children, seven grandchildren and a brother, Dr. Henry N. Russell, Jr. and her younger sister, MARGARET RUSSELL Edmondson, MFS '32. She was one of your secretary's closest childhood friends.

MARGARET LOWRY Butler attended the wedding of MARGARET BROOKS Goodenough '31 last August to Judge Frank Van Dusen of Philadelphia in Grosse Pointe. Margaret remembered her geometry problems which she and Lucy Russell solved by taking them to Professor Alexander.

You'll be happy to hear about ANNE MITCHELL Dielhenn's busy life. She writes, "I am still living in Columbia, Maryland. My days are busy as I am on the board (restoration) of Waverly, an 18th century house lived in by George Howard, governor of Maryland in 1830. Am also on the board of the Humanities Institute which provides opportunities for continued adult education. Am on the board of the Red Cross and work for the blood bank as a volunteer. Have indulged in traditional acupuncture for the past three years. It is a truly holistic form of medicine and has been invaluable for me. We are fortunate to have the center right here in Columbia. My daughter, Jane Otis and I are going out to Los Angeles at the end of March to see my two sons, Bruner PCD '62 and Mitch, PCD '65. Brune is presently associate director of the "Hello Larry" show, aired on Friday evenings. Mitch left Denver last fall and eventually ended up working on the oil rigs in Louisiana. He is now spending many hours working with his guitar, while studying at a music school in L.A. and working as a waiter at night to provide the necessities of life."

FRANK MATHER, the first male of our class to admit he was still alive, writes, "Dear Jeannie: You finally broke me down! Married Natalie N. Edwards July, 1970... second time around for both, but very happy. Between us we have four daughters, one son and three grandchildren. Your poem was great. For the past thirty years I've been at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute, working mainly on biology and fisheries of oceanic game fishes - tunas, mardin, sailfish, etc. Fishing for them happens to be my hobby. All this had led into a lot of travel for research and fishing, particularly participation in international meetings, etc. Best to all, Frank."

1930

Class Secretary

Miss Elizabeth Wherry
1315 Country Lane
West Trenton, NJ 08628

FRANNIE BOICE Sturges writes that she has moved into a new home on the golf course at Highlands, North Carolina (Highlands Country Club). She says it is pretty close to Heaven, and a great change from being in Naples, Florida the year round.

Frannie hopes that her friends will write to her at her new address.

After teaching math (both the new and the old) for 42 years at Eaglebrook School in Deerfield, Massachusetts, MARION JOHNSON Low has retired from full-time teaching, but will continue to work parttime to diagnose and help students overcome math anxiety.

1931

Class Secretary

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

At long last one of my classmates took pity on me and sent me some information. Think this class needs a new secretary who can drum up more news than I seem to be able to.

MIMI GIBBONS Gardner, bless her heart, sent the following, and I quote, "The Aparri School of Dance (which, by the way, is here in Princeton) continues to occupy most of my time. We've expanded from being mostly a ballet school to including a new division called Broadway dance. Two new teachers have added a lot of vitality to our Spring Festivals in which we include a cabaret as well as teacher training! I went again last spring to France to see what Paris was doing in the way of dance and found my friends more irate over skyscrapers overloading the famous Paris sewers, and bridges - 17th century bridges (one in Tours) collapsing from an overload of truck traffic. It was amusing coming home to Princeton to find our bridges and sewers on the front page of the local papers." Thank you, Mimi.

I'm still occupying the same spot at PDS as I was when the school first opened and may turn into a piece of the furniture with a plaque on me if I stay much longer. However, I still enjoy the job and all the people I work with and meet. It is a fun job. Wish I could scare up some more news for everyone to read, but I'm not much good at making it up, so, if I don't get it, I can't print it.

1932

No Class Secretary

1933

Class Secretary

Mrs. Lindley W. Tiers
(Sally Gardner)
50 Pardoe Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

Your "sec" was out of "sync" when two classmates visited Princeton in March and April. She was out of town!!! LILY LAMBERT McCarthy wrote me on March 6th from Palm Beach saying she would be in Princeton on March 27th en route to England, and asked Lindley and me for lunch so as to give us all their news. On March 6th I was in Aspen and immediately upon returning home doffed the skis for the sea-suit and Lindley and I were off to Vero Beach where Lily's card caught up with me. Indeed I was sorry to miss Lily and John and their news. On our way to Florida we visited Dan and MARGE MUNN Knapp (MFS '38) who have moved from Princeton to Seabrook Island, South Carolina, near Charleston.

MOLLY MEREDITH Beerkle visited the east and Princeton for three weeks in April. In her post card she wrote, "All is well here (Rancho Sante Fe, California), have two Japanese exchange students for a month or so. Their English is limited. My Japanese is nil! We go to Jackson Hole, Wyoming late May until early November, then back here for the winter." Very disappointed to miss Molly too.

And I also missed BETTY MENZIES' successful exhibit of Einstein photographs at Gallery 100. This fine exhibit was part of the Princeton celebration honoring the great scientist on the anniversary of his 100th birthday. Dignitaries from all over the world attended.

Last October 5th Gillian Burgess Frothingham made her appearance in the world. Her granny: NINI DUFFIELD Dielhenn...Her father: DAVID FROTHINGHAM (PCD '63) ...Her mother: Pam Kerr Frothingham, former athletic coach at PDS. Nini and John took a month-long trip to England, Scotland, Wales and Germany this past May. That's it for this spring. Have a good summer all of you...Hear Ye, Silent Classmates!! Let me hear from YOU next autumn!!

1934

Class Secretary

Mrs. William R. Reynolds
(Wilhelmina Foster)
508 Ott Road
Bala Cynwyd, PA 19004

I am most grateful to GETTY RIGHTER Snow for keeping the news coming. Surely many more of our classmates have news which they would like to share with us. The first page that most alumnae read is the one with their own class news, and how very disappointing it is to find little or no news. Getty writes that there was a small M.F.S. reunion recently in Sarasota. Two sisters, MARY COWENHOVEN Coyle '35 and CISSY COWENHOVEN Stuart '33 visited Getty and they all had dinner with SALLY STEVENS Watson '33 at her lovely house on nearby Siesta Key. Getty also writes that her son Tom's musical career in Los Angeles is rolling along very well. In 1978 he made numerous albums with several of the best known popular singers.

Bill and I find that our family is so spread out that it takes lots of planning and travel to keep up with everyone. We have daughters in Los Angeles and Hartford, and my sisters are in Ottawa, Canada and Ramsey, N.J. We visited with friends on St. Maarten in February and saw Bill's brother in Boca Raton, Florida on our way home. To keep us busy and happy when we are home by ourselves, we bought a darling Sheltie last fall. He, Robbie, keeps us right in line! What he really needs is some sheep to tend, but I'm afraid the town fathers would veto this idea. Do please write and send in pictures too. They are such fun to see.

1935

Class Secretary

Mrs. Charles R. Walton
(Marion E. Rogers)
1209 Yardley Commons
Yardley PA 19067

1936

Class Secretary

Mrs. C. William Newbury
114 Broad Street
Groton, CT 06340

FRANKIE BRIGHT Rad writes that she lives outside St. Louis and enjoys the mid-west very much. She has three small grandchildren, two in Vancouver and one in Nairobi, Kenya! Her life is very busy and full, and she often thinks of the wonderful days at Miss Fine's. My daughter Maryan will be graduating from Williams School this June. Bill still manages the Bayside Bait and Tackle Shop in Niantic, I'm still helping with the Free Theatre Workshop during the summer. And daughter Penny is a junior at UConn in Storrs.

1937

Class Secretary

Mrs. Sumner Rulon-Miller, Jr.
Nassau Cottage
Pinehurst, NC 28374

1938

Class Secretary

Mrs. William S. Agar
(Nan Buchanan)
11 Newlin Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

1939

Class Secretary

Miss Therese Critchlow
11 Westcott Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

1940

Class Secretary

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

PHYLLIS BOUSHALL Dodge spent the summer and fall of 1978 supervising the rebuilding of her home at Quarry Hill Farm, Pownal, Vermont, after it was severely damaged by a propane gas explosion. She was sufficiently clever to leave the house just before the explosion, which blew floors up, ceilings down and killed almost an acre of trees and bushes.

1941

Class Secretary

Mrs. Robert Cottingham
(Suzanne Glover)
1637 Lawrence Road
Trenton, NJ 08648

1942

Class Secretary

Mrs. Dudley Woodbridge
233 Carter Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

It was just a year ago this April that six of us got together at PDS for two hours of eating and much talking. My thanks to SALLY KUSER Lane for luring ROXIE and LONIE down to Princeton. At that time Lonie told us of her plans for her daughter Leslie's wedding in September '78, and the below

picture shows part of the wedding party. Lonie has since written that her husband Jack's work is moving them down to the Connecticut area as of June '79, so perhaps she'll come this way more often. I do not have her new address yet.

JOHNNIE THOMAS Purnell says that after teaching sixth graders for thirteen years, she is now working with third graders and loving it. Her address is 607 La Paloma Lane, Prescott, Arizona 86301.

1943

Class Secretary

Mrs. A. Jerome Moore
(Marjorie J. Libby)
17 Forest Lane
Trenton, NJ 08628

I heard from another lost sheep!! JULIE STURGES O'Connor said she was thrilled to finally have some news for the magazine. Her daughter, Linda, is getting married in June to Drew Casertano, a member of the faculty at Loomis-Chaffee School. Not to be outdone, up popped TARG WICKS Spicer with the same news about her oldest son, Mark. He is marrying Charlotte Lane of Cambridge in September. I certainly do envy Targ and Julie - at the rate my three sons are going, I'll never be a mother-in-law. I don't know, perhaps that's a blessing in disguise!!

I also received a nice note from SALLY WEISER Blake. She sells real estate for Audrey Short in Princeton and really loves it. Her husband, Dave, is retiring in May and they plan to move to their home in Naples, Florida in 1980. Her oldest, Kathy, is in journalism grad school at the University of Tennessee; son, Terry, is with Equitable Life Insurance Co. and lives in New York; and the youngest, Chuck, graduates from Purdue next year.

I bumped into OLIVE SHULTE Brown last week and she said her two are both in grad schools too. She had been out for some early golf that morning, which is why she wins the Women's Golf Championship so often at the Trenton Country Club. You know the story of the visitor to New York who stopped the violinist on the street and asked, "How do I get to Carnegie Hall?" and the violinist answered, "Practice, practice, practice." Olive, or Shorty as they now call her, really took that story to heart. Last but not least, the run-down on SALLY



LONIE SCHULTE Haulenbeck '42 with part of the wedding party at her daughter Leslie's wedding.

ANN BURTCH West, who lives in Rumford, Rhode Island. Her oldest daughter, Betsy, is married and works in New York for ABC. Her other girl, Ann, graduated from Wesleyan and lives in Boston. Sally Ann's husband, Evan, is headmaster of Providence Country Day School. O.K., girls, just keep those cards and letters pouring in so I have some news for the next issue.

1944

Class Secretary

Mrs. Joseph O. Matthews
(Roz Earle)
6726 Benjamin Street
McLean, VA 22101

1945

Class Secretary

Mrs. M.F. Healy, Jr.
(E. Sylvia Taylor)
191 Library Place
Princeton, NJ 08540

Mo and I have just returned from a wonderful three weeks in California. We stayed with my sister, JOAN TAYLOR Ashley '38 in San Francisco, and had fun with her darling granddaughter. I had two good phone chats with DOROTHY LONGSTRETH Woods, who is a psychiatrist in Santa Cruz. She has two daughters, Linda, 22, who is acting, and Andrea, 19, who is interested in teaching and is at a junior college. Would that we could have met, but our schedules didn't mesh. However, I am proud to have found her after so long! I was not as lucky with MARY BRUMMER Calkins! I phoned and phoned to no avail. Please, Mary, let us hear from you.

MARY JO GARDNER Fenton's daughter Sarah was married in Mt. Kisko last September to Robert Morse. Mo and I attended the lovely wedding and the reception at the Bedford Country Club, and were glad to see Mary Jo's other daughter, Sandy Sullivan, who is now the mother of Meg, born in January. Johnny and Hamilton were also there and it was a good reunion.

Michael and BARBARA CART Macauley's son Jack was married in March to Molly Long, and they are living in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, where Jack is with the R.J. Reynolds Industries.

When I went to vote recently, who should be poll-watching but BETTY FROHLING



Bride Sarah Morse and her sister, Sandy Sullivan, daughters of Mary Jo Gardner Fenton '45.

Fenton! She looks marvelous and is very happy with her now job as assistant manager with Princeton Travel Center, Inc.

As always, I am hungry for your news. Please, it's very lonely on this end, and it wouldn't take you a moment to drop me a line! Have a great summer, and tell me of your adventures.

1946

Class Secretary

Mrs. E. Theodore Tower
(Leora Stepp)
8 Fairway Drive
Hopewell, NJ 08525

"Tradition at Edgartown" was an article written and photographed by DOROTHY I. CROSSLEY last summer. My photostat copy looks like it was from a magazine.

DIANA MORGAN Olcott's father died February 1, 1979. Our deepest sympathy to Diana and her family.

MARKELL MEYERS Shriver is completing her second year of college counseling with PDS.

HEDL DRESNER Roulette was appointed retail advertising director of The Trentonian early in January. She was director of advertising and marketing for The Free Press Publications group in Quakertown, PA. Our heartiest congratulations.

JEAN GEISENBERGER Cranstoun is retired and living in Kentucky. Her son, Billy Arrot, is a student at the nearby Somerset Community College. Jean's new address is 103 Wood St., Albany, KY 42602.

ANNE VANDERWATER Gallagher, JANET ELDERKIN Azzoni, BARBARA QUICK Lorndale and HOPE HEMPHILL Carter all have sons applying to college this year.

Ted and I had a business and pleasure trip to Asia in February and a trip to England in March. In April we sold our house and bought a new one in Roanoke, Texas (Dallas/Fort Worth area). We will move the end of June. Our son, David, finished college a few years ago and is working in Seattle, Washington. It seems impossible that our daughter, Cynthia, graduated from Connecticut College two years ago. She also lives and works in Seattle.

We are missing VIRGINIA TAYLOR's married name and her address. If anybody knows her whereabouts, please let us know.

1947

Class Secretary

Mrs. David S. Finch
(Barbara Pettit)
The Chalet
Monmouth Hills, NJ 07732

1948

Class Secretary

Mrs. F. Vaux Wilson III
(Joan Smith)
New Road, R.D. 1, Box 198
Lambertville, NJ 08530

1949

Class Secretary

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

1950

Class Secretary

Mrs. G. Reginald Bishop
(Alice Elgin)
166 Wilson Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

1951

Class Secretary

Mrs. Stuart Duncan II
(Petie Oliphant)
Pretty Brook Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

1952

Class Secretary

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

1953

Class Secretary

Mrs. Collins Denny III
Sabot
Virginia 23103

Our class has lots of news, but I believe it is very private because I have only received alumnae notes from two of you. I will just have to use my imagination and manufacture a few juicy tidbits!

In February I received a long letter from WENDY HALL Alden, who lives in Nova Scotia. Their son Jack attends St. Mark's School in Concord. Last fall Wendy and her husband went to visit him and stayed with CAROLINE SAVAGE Langan. She expresses her deep sympathy, as do we all, on hearing that Caroline recently lost her father, Henry Savage, following a long illness. Wendy also says she has seen BARBARA YEATMAN Gregory, who is enjoying her courses at Rider College, and has talked with CAROLINE ROSENBLUM Moseley, who was about to go off on a trip to New Orleans. In addition, she reports having lunch with ELAINE POLHEMUS Frost, her mother and Mrs. Hall. Elaine is a school social worker, MARY ROBERTS Craighill is back in Princeton with her family after several years on Taiwan. Thank you, Wendy, for such an informative letter. JANE GHON Shillaber writes that they have been to Florida to visit their son, Michael, who is in Flagler College in St. Augustine, and her father in Stuart. Jane, you drove right past my parents, who live in Vero Beach. You should have stopped for a visit. David Shillaber, 20, is in Lehigh in Bethlehem, PA. Jane also has two tropical fish and the same house!!

1954

Class Secretary

Mrs. T. W. Dwight, Jr.
(Kathie Webster)
115 Windsor Road
Tenafly, NJ 07670

Where were you all on May 5th? That was the day you were supposed to be at PDS for our 25th reunion, and those of you who weren't there missed a beautiful day! The weather was gorgeous, the luncheon superb and those attending were: JOAN KENNAN Posen, AUDREY KRAMER Spowart, SUSAN CREASEY Gertler, LESLIE Mc ANENY, NANCY SHANNON Ford, LOUISE MASON Bachelder and myself. After lunch some of us visited various mothers: Audrey's, Joan's and mine. Then we all had a lovely dinner at Nancy's house where we were joined by AGGIE FULPER, TITA WHEELER Ufford and Mrs. Shepherd.

It wasn't easy catching up on 25 years in one day: here is a little of the news. Audrey is a social worker in Brunswick, Maine, where she moved eight years ago with her two sons (George, 15 and Matthew, 12) after her divorce.

Joan and her second husband, a lawyer, live in Washington, D.C. where she found herself one evening at a dinner party seated next to Henry Kissinger at a table that in-

cluded Katherine Graham and Walter Mondale. Joan now owns her family's farm in Pennsylvania and spends a lot of time there gardening and supervising its operation. Her two sons are now 18 and 16. Susan, who has a degree in mechanical engineering from Swarthmore, is working with computers. She travels to Alaska one week each month in connection with her work. Susan has four children: the oldest attends Amherst and the second son will enter Swarthmore in the fall. Louise's daughter Cary, a sophomore, was chosen for the daisy chain at Vassar.

I can report that everyone looked just wonderful and very young. We plan to get together again for the 30th, so all of you think about coming back then. You will enjoy it!

1955
Class Secretary

Miss Louise Chloe King
64 Carey Road
Needham, MA 02194

1956
Class Secretary

Miss Ann Smith
1180 Midland Avenue
Bronxville, NY 10708

CAROL HARRIS Bradley visited early this year with HOBEY ALSOP Hinchman and her family in Cincinnati. They attended the National Figure Skating Championships, which brought back fond memories of their own days at Hobey Baker Rink. Hobey's oldest child, Betty, is at Kenyon College; Carol's eldest, Stephen, is a high school junior.

SALLY SIKES Prescott was married to Ted Foot on August 26, 1978 in the Princeton University Chapel, attended by the six children of their combined families. They are living in Wilton, CT, where Ted, a recent widower, is superintendent of schools. He is also involved with state-wide committees on tax equalization for schools in Connecticut and serves on the Board of Trustees at Princeton University. Sally, who lost her husband last year, still serves as secretary on the Board of Trustees for Ten Acres Country Day School in Wellesley, MA. The family includes Gordon (who's off to college this fall), Fred and Sara Prescott, and Jonathan, Elizabeth and Nancy Foot. Sally closes her Christmas newsletter with: "All eight of us wish you and yours good health, a fair measure of success and great happiness in 1979." The class wishes all the same—and much more—to the Prescott/Foots!!

MARINA TURKEVICH Naumann's Advent '78 newsletter contained exciting news of six months spent in Germany. They flew there in late February; settled in a "delightful Bavarian town with the Alps rising dramatically twenty miles to the south;" enrolled the children in the local school until late July; and together embarked on many cultural and athletic (skiing) adventures. The Naumanns consider themselves minor experts on medieval castles, baroque palaces, walled towns and Gothic cathedrals! They managed to ski down the Hausberg, which they found "relatively painless after the rigors of Los Alamos Pajarito." They returned to Princeton filled with memories of new friendships, and with 15,000 miles added to the V.W. speedometer!

I didn't receive one postcard from you this time! If only you would all take a hint from Sally and Marina and share your news with us in newsletters.....



The class of MFS '46 looking very serious about their graduation.



The class of MFS '51, none of whom ever send in any news for the class notes.

1957
Class Secretary

Mrs. William T. Sutphin
(Alissa L. Kramer)
501 Jefferson Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

SUSAN SMITH Hillier reported that her husband, Bob, took in seven new partners last fall. Until that time Susie had been working full time at J. Robert Hillier, but left to take courses at Princeton University. Susie has recently been appointed president to the Princeton Youth Fund. The four Hilliers took a Christmas vacation in

Bonaire, where they did a lot of scuba diving. Kim Hillier will be a junior at Andover this fall. J.B. Hillier, who will be an eighth grader at PDS, is on a wilderness canoeing trip in Canada this summer. BONNIE CAMPBELL was in Princeton during the Christmas holidays. She and a former classmate from Connecticut College have started an antiques firm in Denver. SUSAN BARCLAY Walcott wrote that her son, Jimmy, was an honor student at PDS last term and went with a group from PDS Upper School to Italy during his spring vacation. Jim is a counselor at Camp Timanous in Maine this summer and will be a senior at



The class of MFS '58 looking lovelier than ever.

PDS this fall. Ann Walcott, a junior at Davidson, is a counselor at Sebago Wohelo this summer.

Now that the Einstein Symposium for 250 physicists is over, MARY STRUNSKY Wisnovsky, as assistant to the director of the Institute for Advanced Studies, is working on a physics conference to be held at the Institute in August. She is also in the process of organizing new activities for next year's one hundred and fifty visiting members. Mary broke up the winter's work by a week in Miami with a friend from Princeton.

PEGGY DODSON Wildman, Jack and their two children are living in Alexandria, Virginia. As well as playing tennis, Peggy does volunteer work for the hospital and PTO. Jack is in the Navy and their children are a tenth grade boy and a sixth grade girl. Our daughter, Ann Sutphin, will be a freshman at Princeton High School this fall. She was delighted to have been elected Class Clown during her final year at John Wither- spoon. Part of this summer she is cycling in eastern Canada. Andrew will be a senior and dorm proctor at Suffield Academy this fall. During the past year Andrew was on both Suffield's swimming and lacrosse teams. He is dividing his summer between working at the Princeton Community Phone Book and going to Europe to cycle and live with a family in Groningen, Holland.

1958

Class Secretary

Ms. Linda Ewing Peters
670 West New Road
Monmouth Junction, NJ 08852

The only answer to my latest mailing was a postcard from LISA FAIRMAN Heher. She has been working full-time for two years and is now managing to balance all the

different demands made on her time. She finds, however, that she doesn't have the time she would like to devote to her garden and sewing. She and her lawyer husband John took their daughter, Margo, who is in fourth grade at Stuart in Princeton, to Arizona and Florida in April.

After four years of working as night-time secretary to several of the boards and commissions in South Brunswick, I have decided to "throw my hat in the ring" and run for Township Clerk, a full-time position. The primary is unopposed, but I'm sure I'll be in for a lot of campaigning after Labor Day. We are planning several trips this summer, to Hershey, PA and to Cape Cod for a week for the kids and me, and I am going to Charleston, SC to visit friends for several days.

1959

Class Secretary

Mrs. Harvey R. Clapp III
(Ann Kinzel)
4207 Greenway
Baltimore, MD 21218

This spring vacation I received a brief letter from SUSAN ROBBINS Cavander, now known as Sasha. Several years ago she was married in England. After much traveling, she and her husband, both writers, and two small sons have settled in Green Farms, Connecticut. Her report also revealed that JENNIFER DUNNING works at the New York Times; DEBBY SMITH Cumming enjoys rural life in the South; JUDY LEVIN is pursuing law in New York; TINKA GRONDAHL Bear lives with her scholar husband and two sons in California. We recently saw ANNE GOHEEN Crane in Ridgewood, N.J., which she and Tom and their four children call home.

LUCY JAMES enjoys her return to Princeton and her original identity.

ALISON WHEELER Ruml sends greetings from Boston where she works as director of executive programs at B.U.'s School of Management and director of the Associated Harvard Alumni.

SUSAN STEVENSON Badder works so hard at the Baltimore Museum of Art that she doesn't even have time to call me.

Harvey, David (age 10) and I are fine and hope any of you near the Baltimore area will allow us to give you the grand tour of our rejuvenated city!

1960

Class Secretary

Ms. Joan P. Davidson
(Joan Nadler)
329 Hawthorn Road
Baltimore, MD 21210

1961

Class Secretary

Ms. Margaret Wilber
400 Arbana
Ann Arbor, MI 48104

1962

Class Secretary

Mrs. Nicholas Perna, Jr.
(Gail Cotton)
1513 Teakwood Court
Fort Collins, CO 80521

1963

Class Secretary

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

PAM SIDFORD Schaeffer's husband Leon-



SALLY SIKES Foot '56, her husband Ted and their six children at Sally and Ted's wedding in the University Chapel in August.



Duncan and Jamie Murray, sons of JUDY TAYLOR Murray MFS '60.

ard continues to be a rising star in government. I received an announcement from the Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare saying that he was appointed administrator of health care/financing administration on Monday, October 30th.

VALERIE WICKS Pilcher and family have moved to Thetford, VT, where her husband Paul directs an outdoor center for environmental studies. Jennifer (6 years old) is enjoying kindergarten, and Katie (3) is thriving in day care three mornings a week. A third child is due in August. Val has started a community chorus in her new town and a children's chorus at the elementary school.

CHRISTINE DAVIES Wade and family moved from upstate N.Y. to Westchester last July. Chris reported that she received her B.A. from Smith in June, 1978. She is working part-time for Sleepy Hollow Restorations, an organization which operates three "living museums" in the area. I think we had a class trip there in Middle School. Chris' son Ricky is 11 years old and Jesse is 8.

POLLY MILLER Miller, Nicky and the two boys invited SALLY CAMPBELL to ski with them in Utah earlier this year. They had four great days of sun and skiing, Sally reports. After that trip, Polly and the boys went to Florida for a week. Sally wrote a long letter after her Christmas-time visit to Princeton, where she organized a mini-reunion. In attendance were LIZA MAUGHAM Cook, JANE ARESTY Silverman, CINDY BULL Fredricks, KATHY KILGORE, COLLEEN COFFEE Hall, KATHY SITTIG Dunlop and POLLY MILLER Miller. At other times Sally saw JOAN KNAPP and SHARON STEVENSON Griffith. Sally mentioned it was great to see husbands and kids, some of whom are now ten and eleven years old. Other news from Sally: KATHY KILGORE is close to finishing her novel, as is her brother, Jack. Kathy serves as a board member of the *Princeton Packet*.

COLLEEN COFFEE Hall and Bob have bought a big house on Mercer Street. They hear from PRUE MORGAN. LIZA MAUGHAM Cook is getting her MSW at Catholic University.

During the winter the PDS drama club performed *Carnival* at the Circle In The

Square in New York. I went with SUE SCHILDKRAUT Wallach '64, and there we found JANE ARESTY Silverman, CINDY BULL Fredricks, ELLEN LEVY and her sister BETH ANN. It was great to see everyone again after all these years. I couldn't get over how we all looked like we used to (of course with age gracefully added), but people's voices sounded different to me. I must add that I was the only one who thought this; everyone else said we all sounded as we did fifteen years ago. Mrs. Shepherd and Mrs. Baker were there, too, and it was great to see them. Jane, as I have reported, is an urban planner; Ellen is an artist, and Cindy teaches kindergarten at PDS. Sue is a lawyer, and I am happy in my work as a college administrator.

KATHY SITTIG Dunlop wrote a long note. Her husband Richard is corporate controller for Acme Markets. Robbie is in fifth grade and plays the trumpet. Allison is in the first grade, dances, skates and plays the violin. Kathy is playing the organ, she says, "to keep up with them." Kathy also skis, plays golf, is serving as president of the women's association at her church. She also reported about the reunion, some of which took place in her parents' house. She says, "None of us has changed at all, except possibly for the better. Let's have a real reunion!" Any takers?

1964
Class Secretary

Mrs. James S. Riepe
(Gail Petty)
1535 Keystone Drive
Hatfield, PA 19440

I was delighted to hear from SUSIE MOULTON after such a long time with no news. She is still in Boston, where she has recently been appointed Deputy Secretary of State. She is one of four appointed deputies to an elected Secretary, and is in charge of elections and a series of consumer-government information divisions. She says she is "a very good bureaucrat." Her address is 142 Marlborough Street, Boston, for those of you who would like to get in touch with her after all these years. Nice to hear from her!

CARY SMITH Hart is almost finished her internship in pediatrics, and will begin a half-time residency in pediatrics in July.

She says it takes twice as long that way, but gives her time to spend at home with Elissa, who is almost three, and to get ready for a new baby in September. Her husband, Gary, was elected to his third term in the California legislature representing Santa Barbara.

JUDY SCASSERRA Cinciripini and her husband, Domenico, are expecting a baby in July and report all is well in their "desert oasis!"

1965
Class Secretary

Mrs. Philip Hoversten
(Allison Hubby)
530 East 86th Street
New York, NY 10028

Princeton Country Day School

1925-1929
Class Secretary

Mr. Edward M. Yard '29
110 Kensington Avenue
Trenton, NJ 08618

1925

Word comes from JACOB BEAM, who recommends we all read his book, *MULTIPLE EXPOSURE: AN AMERICAN AMBASSADOR'S UNIQUE PERSPECTIVE ON EAST/WEST ISSUES*, published by W. W. Norton.

1926

GEERHARDUS VOS is well and has been keeping busy with correspondence and tape recorded exchanges with his brother, JOHANNES, and his sister, MARIANNE, Miss Fine's 1925. By this time of year they have often managed a get-together to reminisce about their days in Princeton.

1927

CHURCHILL EISENHART recently talked to Dr. HENRY N. RUSSELL, JR. He reports that Henry is ill and that he has moved, but is still in Michigan. Church has

dug up addresses and info about several of our classmates in recent years. If any of you care to emulate him, all news is welcome.

1928

DONALD STUART reports he thinks his family is the first three-generation "team in the school's fine history." They are, indeed, a father, son, grandson succession in the persons of Don '28, Donald C. "Jeb" PCD '56, and Craig Stuart, PDS fourth grade. Something had to be good about the old school.

1929

RICHARD GRAHAM KIRCHNER sends us Groundhog Day greetings. Coming, as that date does, betwixt all publication times, I can only belatedly pass this on. Richard has been busy with travel and family and a French-speaking dog. His daughter Martha is working for IRS, formerly in Paris and now here – "as effective a worker as she had proved herself in Paris." Better be darn careful what goes into that next return of yours, Richard will return to the New Jersey Shakespeare Festival in Madison, N.J. to open in the title role of *King Lear*. He hopes that all to whom these greetings come will attend.

ARCH LEWIS is still in Amherst, U of M History Department.

EDWARD YARD, your secretary, has just shoveled snow this livelong winter. No, that's not all. He has had one article published about Henry Deringer, the Philadelphia gun maker. Another article has been accepted and a third is in the writing.

1930-1934

Class Secretary

Mr. Herbert B. Davison '31
145 Cleveland Lane
Princeton, N.J. 08540

HENRY TOMLINSON '34 reports that he is alive and well and living in Mantoloking, N.J. where he is a realtor and proprietor of Tomlinson and Earle in Bay Head.

DICK BAKER '31 writes he was made chairman of the board of First Pennsylvania Mortgage Trust in December. He spent ten days on the "Argonaut" in February touring the Red Sea, seeing Egyptian antiquities and Petra. His son, Richard W. Baker II, PCD '58 is serving on a Congressional Fellowship from the State Department in the office of Representative Jonathan Bingham (New York). Another son, John C. Baker '62 is the manager of the Lawrenceville branch of the First National Bank of Princeton.

As for me, my daughter Nancy, MFS '64 is taking care of her two children, Eric and David. Her husband is an officer in a bank in Detroit. And my son John, PCD '56 recently moved with his family to San Francisco, where he is associated with Westinghouse TV. I occasionally talk *baby-talk* with my four grandchildren, and don't even mind paying the phone bills.

GEORGE SHELTON '31 writes that both his daughters were married within eighteen months of each other. One now lives in Reston, Virginia and the other in Danbury, Connecticut.

1935-1936

Class Secretary

Mr. W. Henry Sayen '36
167 Edgerstoune Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

I never thought I would do class notes – to my mind, an anathema. However, I did not reckon with Harold Erdman's persuasiveness. As a result, I have received several quite wonderful letters as a reward – plus a chance to catch up on fellows I had not seen or heard from in decades.

Starting with the class of 1935 (PCD), JACK BROOKS, a very successful writer, is now



CHURCHILL EISENHART PCD '27 at his desk in the National Bureau of Standards.

president of the 5,000 Member Authors Guild, a truly impressive achievement. Jack, who writes on business subjects for the *New Yorker* (later to be published in book form), has been in the midst of defending authors' rights in various corporate takeover attempts, which tend to consolidate publishing houses to the detriment of the authors. To quote Jack: "Books are degraded to the status of a commodity and those of merit are being squeezed out of sight by the conglomerate-hyped and packaged best sellers." Jack has had plenty of opportunity to flex his muscles of late with takeover attempts on the Book-of-the-Month, McGraw-Hill, Lippincott and others. Keep fighting, Jack!

ANDREW IMBRIE, the gifted pianist and composer, was commissioned several years ago by the Lyric Opera of Chicago to do an opera for the Bicentennial. The work is called *Angle of Repose*.

As to the class of 1936, I received a long letter from HENRY BAKER, who is retired and living near two daughters in San Francisco. He would sorely like to hear from his classmates. His address: 1015 Geary Street, San Francisco, CA 94109.

NICK KATZENBACH, IBM's counsel, has moved back to Princeton after a 25-year absence. I had the delightful pleasure of introducing him for a speech at the Nassau Club recently.

BILL SLOANE is still living in Princeton and commutes to IBM in White Plains as a lawyer. Recently a group of old buddies helped him and Nick K. celebrate their mutual January 17 birthdays.

CHRIS CHAPMAN visited us lately – just before going to Paris to take over the embassy there. The peripatetic Chris will be in France indefinitely – but, then, Paris is his second home.

1937-1939

Class Secretary

Mr. Harold B. Erdman '39
47 Winfield Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

BILL FLEMER '37 has been elected a director of the Princeton Bank and Trust Company. Bill is president of Princeton Nurseries, a Fellow of the Royal Horticultural Society, a director of the Arnold Arboretum at Harvard University and a member of the Botanical Society of America and the American Horticultural Society.

1940

Class Secretary

Mr. James K. Meritt
809 Saratoga Terrace
Turnersville, N.J. 08012

PAT ELDERKIN maintains a summer business in Maine, and during the winter is a private investment consultant in Florida.

MICHAEL HALL, a professor at the Univer-

sity of Texas in Austin, writes that he is able to visit Princeton once or twice a year. Mike became a grandfather two or three years ago, select company which I joined last year.

1941

No Class Secretary

1942

Class Secretary

Mr. Detlev Vagts
29 Follen Street
Cambridge, MA 02139

1943

Class Secretary

Mr. Peter E. B. Erdman
219 Russell Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

1944

Class Secretary

Mr. John L. Moore, Jr.
21 Hun Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

1945

Class Secretary

Mr. John R. Heher
Rosedale Lane
Princeton, NJ 08540

1946

Class Secretary

Mr. David Erdman
15 Hillside Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

1947

Class Secretary

Mr. Peter R. Rossmassler
47 Westcott Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

1948

Class Secretary

Mr. John D. Wallace
20 Audubon Lane
Princeton, NJ 08540

1949

Class Secretary

Mr. Bruce P. Dennen
10 Dearfield Lane
Greenwich, CT 06830

1950

Class Secretary

Mr. William C. Wallace
1 Honestead Court
Short Hills, NJ 07078

1951

Class Secretary

Mr. Edwin H. Metcalf
23 Toth Lane
Rocky Hill, NJ 08553

1952

Class Secretary

Mr. John C. Wellemeyer
429 East 52nd St., #18C
New York, New York 10022

1953

Class Secretary

Mr. Kenneth Scasserra
8 Pine Knoll Drive
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648

GEORGE SCOTT reports that he and his family have moved to Bellevue, Washington where George works for the Seattle branch of the investment firm of Piper, Jaffray & Hopwood of Minneapolis. George and wife Leslie have three children: John Cole, one year in February; Anne Blair, seven in March; and Janie, nine in August.

1954

Class Secretary

Mr. Fred M. Blaicher, Jr.
Box 24, 4 Norchester Drive
Princeton Jct., NJ 08550

1955

Class Secretary

Mr. Frederick S. Osborne, Jr.
3621 Hamilton Street
Philadelphia, PA 19104

1956

Class Secretary

Mr. Donald C. Stuart, III
20 Maple Lane
Pennington, NJ 08534

JOHN COOK was perhaps best known for his feats on the ice and the pitcher's mound at PCD. Now approaching middle age like the rest of us, he has kept up with the hockey, but dropped baseball along the way when his fastball lost its zip and his nickle curve no longer fooled the big hitters.

Now running has become a big part in John's life, not just a few laps around the block when the weather is nice, but serious running of around 90 miles a week. This has led him, naturally enough, into several area marathons. He did well enough in one of these, finishing 26 miles in under three hours, to qualify for the big daddy of them all, the Boston Marathon.

This spring he ran in the well-known event for the first time along with some 4,300 other participants. Runners are lined up at the starting line according to their qualifying times, and this left John well back in the pack, with number 3,897. As a matter of fact, it took him almost three minutes just to get across the starting line after the gun sounded. He again broke the three-hour mark, finishing with a time of 2:59:12, somewhere in the middle. John reports he enjoyed the event immensely, especially the part through Wellesley and the crowds as he got near the finish line. He also had some interesting company for part of the route, a guy in a tuxedo who kept pace with him for 10 miles.

1957

Class Secretary

Mr. James Carey, Jr.
545 Washington Street
Dedham, MA 02026

1958

Class Secretary

Mr. C. R. Perry Rodgers, Jr.
Balcort Drive
Princeton, NJ 08540

1959

Class Secretary

Mr. William Staniar
43 Elkland Road
Dix Hills, NY 11746

1960

Class Secretary

Mr. G. Thomas Reynolds, Jr.
201 Nassau Street
Princeton, NJ 08540

1961

Class Secretary

Mr. Peter H. Raymond
60 Boylston Street
Cambridge, MA 02116

1962

Class Secretary

Mr. Robert N. Otis
838 Princeton-Kingston Road
Princeton, NJ 08540



Anna Blair, daughter of Linda and David PCD '63, baking bread with help from her dog, Samantha.

1963

Class Secretary

Mr. Kevin W. Kennedy
10 Carlton Place
Glen Rock, NJ 07452

1964

Class Secretary

Mr. William Ring
163 Brookstone Drive
Princeton, NJ 08540

1965

Class Secretary

Mr. George C. Bush III
c/o Milton Small
Stonington, ME 04681

Princeton Day School

1966

Class Secretary

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

Another long lost classmate has been heard from. KITZY BECKER reports that she has been living in New York since 1973 and making her living as a stage manager. Although Kitzy works freelance, for the last two and a half years she has settled in as a regular member of Joe Papp's "stable" of stage managers at the New York Shakespeare Festival at the Public Theatre. She has worked on many shows ranging from Shakespeare to contemporary playwrights. This provides Kitzy with the opportunity of working with many famous and not-so-famous actors, directors and designers. Kitzy says she has developed a special and personal loyalty to Joseph Papp, who is "truly an extraordinary and charismatic man."

MARGERY CUYLER writes the happy news that she is going to be married in September. The groom-to-be, John Perkins, is a Jungian analyst. The Perkins will live in Connecticut and Margery will commute to New York. Holiday House just published *Ghost Poems* edited by Daisy Wallace (Margery's nom de plume) and *The All Around Pumpkin Book* by Margery will be released in September by Holt, Rinehart and Winston.

More happy news was announced in the newspapers recently. BARBARA SULLIVAN is engaged to Wallace C. Murchison and will be married in Princeton on May 19. Barbara is presently an attorney in the office of the Solicitor, United States Department of Labor in Washington, D.C. The future bridegroom is an attorney with the National Labor Relations Board in Washington.

ENID SACKIN writes from New York that she's very busy and that she saw PATIENCE MORGAN in a movie theater. Enid says Patty looks good and is making jewelry and teaching jewelry making.

The Ludwigs are all well and busy. Becky, who will be four in March, and Kit, two in May, keep Doug and me on our toes. Doug is still at Stauffer Chemical in Yardville, and I have started back to school at Bucks County Community College. I'm taking a course in stage lighting and hope to get my Associate Degree in Theatre Arts with a design emphasis. In the meantime a friend of mine and myself have started a small production company that is mostly working with local bands.

It was great to hear from those who wrote. Let's hear from more of you in future.

REMEMBER THE MARY L. MOORE MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND.

1967

Class Secretary

Mrs. Bruce N. Faber
(Susan Fritsch)
305 East 87th Street, 1D
New York, NY 10028

Many changes have occurred since the last issue. I was married on March 3, 1979 to Bruce N. Faber in Princeton. Bruce is a sales representative for Norwalk Typographers in Connecticut, and makes the daily trek northward via the New Haven R.R. I take the subway south to Madison Avenue where I'm assistant marketing manager at Praeger Publishers, which is owned by Holt, Rinehart & Winston, and ultimately CBS. The job is a lot of work, but challenging. But getting back to the wedding - it was, among other things, the occasion of a unique reunion of sorts for our PDS class. PHOEBE KNAPP flew east from Montana, MARY YOUNG Bragado came in from Cleveland - with her month-old son, Julio Bragado-Young. And JULIA LOCKWOOD came down from Boston where she practices medicine. Other PDSers included CHRIS OTIS, FRANNY GORMAN Whitby, MARY COMBS and MARY WOODBRIDGE Lott. One who couldn't be there was FRANCOISE FOASSIER Cougrand, who sent the following news from France: "I've got a new address, that is to say a house, where I'd love to receive everybody (and a garden to set up tents!). I'd like to see all of you - JO SCHLOSSBERG McConaghy and her husband are coming at the beginning of July." Francoise goes on to say, "Julien is one, and a lot of fun. Peggy is almost five and a great help with the gardening. I often think of Princeton and all my friends, particularly on occasions like Sue's wedding." ALIX DILWORTH writes that all is well and that she is still studying accounting and working with a C.P.A. She's going to England and Ireland this summer to visit her older brother and his family who live in London.

PAM ERICKSON MacConnell sends news too: "I married John C. MacConnell, Jr. on December 31, 1977. I've known John since my freshman year in college and we started dating in 1973. He's just finishing his last year of law school and intends to practice criminal law in Orlando. I am still a medical sales rep and now work for Cutter Laboratories selling intravenous solutions/sets and clinical nutrition products. I love it! Still have my house outside of Orlando and would love to have visitors on their way to Disney World! Have talked to BREE ROSI Merrick recently - she is expecting her

third in May! I have to be in Princeton on May 5th—hope to make it to Alumni Day.”

1968

Class Secretary

Mrs. Mary Hyson
(Mary Hobler)
71 Lake Street
Hamden, CT 06517

I was pleased to have received notes from many of my classmates during this last annual fund drive. But I do hope that some of you who have never written in would drop me a line at the above address.

RICK ROSS was married in September 1978 to Dianna Rogers of Princeton. He is a staff attorney for the State of New Jersey. His new address is: 53 Castle Howard Ct. in Princeton.

PUNKY BREWSTER and BETH SCHLOSSBERG, after many years of sharing an apartment in Boston, have finally found they are not compatible and have moved to separate apartments! Not really, of course. They are now only 5 blocks from each other and they both have written to me that they see more of each other now than when they lived together! Punky is working for EARTHWATCH now, a non-profit organization that supports scientific expeditions with private funds and volunteers. “Anyone aged 16 to 75 can join exciting research investigations being conducted around the world. This year we’re mobilizing 60 projects for which we’ll recruit about 1,000 people and raise about \$650,000. I am assistant to the president. It’s hectic and very different from the law firm, but interesting. If anyone would like literature on our programs, please write to me c/o EARTHWATCH, 10 Juniper Road, Box 127, Belmont, MA 02178.” Punky’s new address is: 11 Gray St., #6, Cambridge, MA 02138.

BETH SCHLOSSBERG now lives at 24 Chauncy St., #6, Cambridge, MA 02138. Beth wrote in March that she is doing a lot of “shopping, buying, home decorating and having a grand ol’ time. My psychology work continues to go well. Planning an excursion to New Orleans in April... should be great fun.”

Staying on the East Coast for a bit, MAZZIE MADEIRA writes, “I work all day (I’m a computer systems designer for a management consulting company in Cambridge—Index Systems, Inc.). We do tons of consulting for BIG business and I travel some. Anyhow my work supports my court time (I am now playing tennis like a wild woman—no more squash—couldn’t find a place to play in Boston that didn’t cost too much) and I play 5-6 hours a week. And I run (if the weather will ever get better) 20-25 miles a week. And play (i.e., socialize). And that’s about it. It doesn’t sound like much, but when you throw in cleaning the condo, doing your laundry and all the other things you gotta do—I never seem to have much time left to sleep!” It certainly sounds to me as though you are doing a lot—maybe too much, Mazzie. Hang in there.

I received a long letter from SUSAN KOCH Slimmon this winter. It sounds as though her children are thriving in the woods of Vermont. “Becca (now 6) is a very good dancer. They’ve put her in 1st and 2nd grade classes. She is a natural athlete (my daughter?), very good in gymnastics and a good student. Sarah (4½) loves art and drawing, though she too is a good athlete. Loves to ski and do gymnastics too, and doing very well in school. Elizabeth (2½) is talking a blue streak. Looks and acts just like me but has blue eyes and brown hair. A real character and very smart.” The Slimmons went to Disney World in January,

but when they are in Vermont, Susan runs an art school where her sister-in-law teaches art and they have classes of all ages. Her husband, Rob, is going on his own in business in insurance. He has a book on pensions that is due to be published in June by Prentice-Hall. Both Susan and Rob cross-country ski and play some tennis. She also wrote, “We start tapping our trees today so put in your syrup order now!” Think I will.

JOE CHANDLER wrote in February to say he’s had a hectic winter. He’s studying for his general exams and has been very pre-occupied with school... and anxious to finish up at U. Conn.

SIA GODFREY Bauer also responded this winter with a postcard noting, “Wonderful to hear from you. Am sorry for not responding sooner—and hope we can be better about getting together in the future. I switched jobs in October and am with a landscape architecture firm in Avon, Conn. and love it. Charles campaigned exhaustingly and was successful for Judge of Probate for Burlington so is doing that plus his job. We’ve been busy. I’m not into any sport now and miss it tremendously—one of the things I want to change. We have a small house on a lake and would love to have you come to visit—it really is not far.” See you this summer, Sia!

Now to the West Coast. NANCY FLAGG dropped me a note this winter: “Thanks for your note. I really enjoyed the 10th year reunion booklet you put together about our class. It was interesting to know what others were doing. Wish I could have been there! I finish my pediatric residency in June, and after a month’s vacation I will join the staff of the East Los Angeles Child and Youth Clinic and I will also be a clinical instructor of Pediatrics at the USC Medical School. I really love taking care of kids, and I love Los Angeles. You all can keep the snow!”

MICHAEL L. HART wrote to me in the fall. “I am still living in a small town on the California coast, spending my free time gardening, dancing and travelling as much as I can. I taught Spanish on the adult education level here and English at a small private school north of here last spring, but the Jarvis-Shan law has disrupted both of those jobs, so I am currently looking for new ways to continue teaching. I’m happy and active, and sorry I couldn’t make it for my 10-year reunion!” See you at the 15th maybe....

Finally, an update on myself. I am leaving my job of four years at Yale this June; taking the summer off to enjoy Christopher (almost two) and to take many day trips in Connecticut; then will be the Assistant Squash Coach for the women’s team at Yale. I am truly excited about this venture as it brings together many things I have always wanted to do: teach, be active in a sport, travel part-time (the squash season is only 6-7 months of the year), work, and encourage other young women to participate in sports. My husband Eric is finishing up his residency in Radiology and will begin work on staff at Waterbury Hospital (Conn.) in July, with a specialty in CAT (Computerized Axial Tomography) scanner and ultrasound. We shall stay in Hamden until we find another house that is mid-way between Yale and Waterbury, so neither of us has to commute too far. I will be in Princeton on June 16th to be in my sister’s wedding (Nancy Hobler ex-’74). Nancy is marrying Tony Trani who is presently going to Princeton U. and so they shall be in Princeton for another year while he finishes his studies. Until the next issue, have a good summer and I look forward to hearing from you in the fall!

1969

Class Secretary

Mrs. Stan A. Harris
(Susan Denise)
7 Spruce Lane
Kingston, RD 4, NJ 08528

BERTINA BLEICHER Norford has been a junior editor for a weekly publication, *Environment Reporter*, since September ’78. She is soon to work on a sewage treatment construction grants manual and state reference binders of environmental laws and regulations.

KAREN HOFFMAN Friedlander bought a house last May in Riverside, CT. She is teaching second grade while working on a master’s in special education.

NELL BUSHNELL Cadue graduated from Beaver College in ’73 and worked as a case-worker in a child welfare agency in ’74. She married Jim Cadue whom she had been dating since 10th grade! Nell worked in child welfare for five years and went to school nights to get her M.A. in counseling and a certification in secondary guidance. She is now a guidance counselor for Stroudsburg High School. Jim is looking to new horizons, so they hope to move soon. No children, but three dogs.

Do KAREN HOFFMAN and BETSY NICHOLAS remember the ice cubes on the Washington, D.C. trip?

Jeremy and DEBBIE SHOEMAKER Dunning are living in Washington state. Jeremy has his doctorate in biology and Deb is planning on law school.

MARGERY BURT is a mother in Denver. ED COLE hopes to see everyone at our 10th reunion Alumni Day. Ed will be coming in from Pittsburgh.

DEBBIE APLEGATE is still teaching food and nutrition courses at Freehold Regional High School, but hopes to teach art very soon.

JERRY (Skip) KING is designer/craftsman to the Boston Zoological Society and will be designing and constructing exhibits for the new zoo. He can be found at Model Works, 70B Cushing St., Cambridge, MA 02138, (617) 661-0661.

BARBARA THOMSEN expects to finish an M.A. in English lit. at Rutgers this June. Five of her poems are due to appear this spring in the *Alfadena Review*.

DERRY LIGHT started with her father in PJ&B’s “My Fair Lady” February 22-25. She is shifting her theater emphasis presently to pursue graduate work in zoology and ecology at Rutgers.

1970

Class Secretary

Mrs. Geoffrey T. Michael
(Meg Brinster)
12 East Prospect Street
Hopewell, N.J. 08525

CATHY MORGAN was married on December 28th to John E. Standard, Jr. of Middlebury, VT. Cathy graduated from Farmington and the Museum School of Fine Arts in Boston. She and John are living in Lincolnville, ME.

GILL FARR has been an Assistant County Prosecutor in Somerset County since 1977. He writes that his duties include the supervision of most criminal investigations in the county, responsibility for all of the appellate cases in the county involving his office, and the training of all of the police officers in the county. Gill is married and has a house in Belle Mead which he and his wife share with their golden retriever. I received a brief note from CINTRA HUBER’s mother saying that Cintra was running an art auction entitled “Animals in Art” to benefit the A.S.P.C.A. Among the many

beautiful paintings donated to the auction is one by Dorothy Bissell (KATHY BISSELL's mother).

NAURENE DONELLY is now a financial planning officer in the trust department of Princeton Bank & Trust. She writes that she ran into JUDI MIGLIORI Firman a while back, and that Judi and husband Rick have a house out near Hightstown. Judi is a teacher. Naurene also writes that ALICE HOLIMAN Foss now has a son and a daughter.

If you ever shop at the Q.B.M., stop by and see BOB SALUP, who is the merchandising manager of Quaker Curtain and Bath. He says they have six stores in the area which keep him very busy. Bob and brother Gary have bought a house together in Yardley, PA.

JIMMY RODGERS is teaching American history to 7th and 8th graders at Upland Country Day School. He is also coaching hockey, soccer and lacrosse.

PAM ORR Marck and husband Jack became parents on November 27, 1978 (almost a month earlier than expected!!). Jennifer Campbell Marck was born in York, PA Hospital and weighed 7 lbs. 1 oz. As much as she enjoyed being a 1st grade teacher, Pam says she is really very happy being a mother.

CINDY SHOEMAKER has been in St. Croix since January! It is not an extended vacation exactly. Cindy is working for the National Park Service there. In order to collect data for the research they are doing, she has to go scuba diving practically every day. She says she was quite lucky to find an apartment with a view of the ocean and only a mile from work. Cindy's sister Stephy became a mother on November 1, 1978. Her daughter's name is Heather Elizabeth Leckie.

BOBBY MILLER is currently taking some time off from the real world and working on a fishing boat. She has been living in California since she graduated from Stanford Law in 1977. Bobby was back for a short visit not long ago and looked up BECKY RAMSEY '71, MOYNE SMITH and JOAN WILLIAMS just to name a few. Joan, who is keeping her maiden name, is married to Jack Dempsey (Yale '75 and Harvard Law '79). She plans to finish up her joint degree at MIT in urban planning and Harvard Law by 1980, and then she and Jack will stay in Boston or move to Washington, D.C.

LEW BOWERS has moved back to New Haven and is running something called the New England Cooperative Training Institute. He says that ERIK HEGGEN is living in NYC and working in the garment district.

VICKI JOHNSON is engaged to Samuel F. Pickering, Jr. of Nashville, Tenn. Vicki graduated from NYU and her husband-to-be received B.A. degrees from the University of the South and Cambridge University, England. He completed his PhD. in English at Princeton and is now an Associate Professor of English at the University of Connecticut. They plan to be married in June.

CRICK COLLINS is engaged to Mary Henningsen of Pelham Manor, N.Y. They are both employed by Johnson and Higgins Insurance Brokers in NYC.

BECKY BUSHNELL and husband are living in Hopewell now, and she is studying for her Masters Degree in Comp-Lit at Princeton while he practices law in Pennsylvania. Well, that's all til next time.... nanu.... nanu.

REMEMBER THE HERBERT B. HAMID MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND.

1971

Class Secretary

Mr. David Claghorn
221 Bosley Avenue
Towson, MD 21204

1972

Class Secretary

Mr. John L. Moore, III
21 Hun Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

Greetings and salutations, ye faithful readers. My column has been sparse these past months (years?) due to a mysterious experience called 'getting through college.' Now I am safely graduated and will continue to astound you with the exploits of your classmates. Pour your favorite drink, or whatever, sit back, and read on. RICK ALBERT is presently living in California selling 'hot tubs.' STEVE BASH is still teaching at a day school in Asheville, NC. His note says something about being happy with a northern pixie who is teaching him I don't know what. Hubba! hubba! JEAN BECKWITH lives in D.C. where she lets KENZIE CARPENTER come and play in her radio station. The rumor is that Kenzie will be campaigning for Harold Stassen, whom she reports is "a sure bet for '80." AYRES BROWN was seen driving his new Fleetwood Cadillac around Princeton after a successful foray in Atlantic City. MIKE CAGAN (alias Little Biggie) is '72's answer to Chris Reeve '70. Mike is currently starring in an erotic art movie entitled "Candy Comes Unraveled." I have not yet seen it, but I understand that he is the hit of the movie. JON and ELLEN CHILTON are both in medical school in the wintry environs of Rochester, NY. They will be happily moving south when their schooling ends (remember, Jon was the guy with the year-round tan).

JOHN COFFEE graduated last year from Princeton, and since has led a successful life in political campaigning. As of this writing, however, I believe he has forsaken it all and left for the southwest.

HOWE CONSTABLE was last seen rippin'-off selling a stereo tape deck to ELLEN SUSSMAN and fiance at Tech HiFi in Lawrence Township. No one knows where Howe is, but Ellen is living in Philadelphia preparing to get married (Ellen, you never sent me his name!). K. C. CONSTABLE attends nursing school in D.C. when not playing an awesome game of squash. FRED DALRYMPLE is challenging IBM with his knowledge of computers while working for some type of programming company in N.J.

JODY ERDMAN is finishing up at the Boston Museum School and will then probably accept a very 'trying' teaching assignment on St. Croix. GIOVANNI FERRANTE is happily married and happily ? working in med school. No more Zombie punches, eh Geoff? JIM FIGG was recently spotted on the society page of the Coney Island Star-Gazette. KINNEY FRELING-HUYSEN is working hard at becoming the next Henry Moore by working at the Johnson-Atelier here in Princeton. PIETER FISHER presently lives in one of the most fashionable areas of Manhattan, after having moved from Washington, D.C.'s most exclusive neighborhood. At the moment Pieter is one of the more eligible bachelors in New York, seen in 54 or Doubles every night. He told me, however, that soon he will be employed in advertising because he is tired of sleeping all day. Ah, to be young, rich and handsome again. PAUL FUNK has a new job. Paul used to be associated with Perry's Janitorial Service in Philadelphia, but since arriving in Manhattan, he is now employed by Chubb and Son Insurance. PAUL GIANCOLA was last seen proposing to LAURIE MERRICK in the Rusty Scupper. Some things never change. ROB GIPS is finally working. Rob is in Heaven as he grinds away every night at Yale Law School. JEREM GORDON owns and operates a very successful disco in

Lakeville, Illinois. JOHN GORDON and spouse live in Vermont, as he continues to create the finest furniture this side of the Delaware River. STEVE GORMAN is tearing apart California. After a stint as bartender in Clint Eastwood's bar, Steve is now making it big in realEstate. KARIN GROSZ and MARY JOHNSON have been seen zooming around Princeton late at night. Karin works at East/West Limited and Mary works at the Comptroller's office at Princeton. JAN HALL was last heard from when she very kindly offered to write this column. She is teaching high school in western Mass. BEN HARVEY is now an assistant producer for ABC Sports. He must be very busy because he never answers his calls! BOGEY HEREFORD is doing something in Boston, but I talked to him very late one night at a party and for some funny reason I can't remember what he told me. DICKIE HUBER is as smooth as ever. He has been an environmental consultant in South America for the last two years and will be returning to the Big Apple this December. Younger sister, Casilda '76, has been trying to live up to his image here in Princeton, but she isn't there yet. BETH JOHNSON has been living in Princeton recently, working at the U Store and trying to figure out the next exotic country to travel through.

JOHN KALPIN, as far as I know, is still living in Belle Mead with his wife and children. John, Sarah Strong '73 says a fond hello.

By the time you read this, ALEX LAUGHLIN will be married to a real... oh, hi Janet... to a very nice young lady, Janet Keller. Alex sends his regrets to all of his female classmates with whom he had passionate affairs, he is sorry that he could not marry all of you and live happily ever after at Oak Valley. But you will all be happy to know that Janet is really neat and I'll write about what a wild wedding it was in the next issue, so stay tuned.

ED LAVINTHAL is reportedly controlling a small casino on the outskirts of Atlantic City. With Ed's predilection towards silky women and tastefully decorated cars, I know that he must be very happy down there. Does anyone know where JOHN LOCKETTE is? He owes me a large sum of money. Just kidding. John, we want to hear from you. No one knows where you are, please tell us. JAY MacAFFEE has been the most faithful correspondent each time those silly little cards are sent out for you all to fill out. Why not just (all of you) send me a real postcard with a nice picture on the front, whenever you get the urge? Sorry, Jay. Jay is just about to finish law school in Oregon, after which I believe he wants to re-enact the Scopes trial.

LINDA MALSBURY is working for The Eye For Art here in Princeton. Linda saved my life last spring by allowing me to graduate from college (why did they ever let me out?), but that's another story.

PETER McCANDLESS is living in San Francisco and loving it. His father told me that Peter has become a very successful artist/photographer, even having one of his photographs hanging in an executive's office of Eastman Kodak in Rochester. ALAN MILLS is living in Arizona with his lovely wife. If memory serves me correctly, he has a geological exploration company. LEDLIE BORGERHOFF is living in Brunswick, Maine, home of the Bowdoin Polar Bears (and the Tuesday Club—which needs beer). Ledlie is currently directing a mime and theater group, saying that Brunswick is safer than Broadway. O.K. ARTIE MITT-NACHT has fled to the wilds of Vermont in order to achieve his law degree. Actually, he confided in me and said that Vermont was the only state not having a

shortage of Jack Daniels. TOMMY MYERS, Zander Kennedy '73 and others have finally made it big in the world of music. They put safety pins in their cheeks; dyed their hair orange, green and blue; and renounced the world. They immediately became smash hits in the punk rock world. Truly though, Tommy and company have been quite successful in rock 'n roll New York. The band has played at a number of well-known clubs, and is currently negotiating a record contract. KIM OTIS, well-known among the ladies as a dashing Scandinavian blond, has surfaced on the Amtrak trains between Newark and New York. I asked him what he was up to and he said: "Oh, about 5'11". No, he told me that he is finishing N.Y.U. Law School and will be working for a prominent judge in Trenton this summer. TOM REYNOLDS has moved to his ranch in Fort Worth, where I believe he is giving guitar lessons to Waylon Jennings. Our cosmic messenger of art, MICHAEL SAVAGE, is living in the Village (aren't you?) and carrying on in the Mann Ray tradition. SAM STARKEY told me that he was living in Philadelphia, cleaning up all the loose ends of the venerable Mayor Rizzo; but I think Sam is actually working for the Girard Bank. TED VOGT followed George Packard to Paris because he still wasn't certain that Packard meant by "the tip of the iceberg." Ted is in Paris, and don't quote me, but I'm pretty sure that he is starting a newspaper. He was definitely a journalist there at one point, maybe he became tired of not being his own editor. You'll never believe what LUCIEN YOKANA is up to. See, I told you you wouldn't believe it. Last summer Lucien traveled to Spain to write his first historical book. The book is about the history that all of you helped him to create. After reading the first galley, I hope Lucien has a very good lawyer because I know that I am going to sue him for slander for every penny that he is worth. Lucien is now putting the advertising world on its ear, as he is working for Grey Advertising Company in New York. STEVE ZUDNAK and wife were patient enough to entertain me at a cocktail party given by Hugh Boyd '73 and wife a few months back. Steve had me laughing so much that I have forgotten what he is doing these days.

JOHN MOORE will be leaving on a three-month, around-the-world cruise aboard the QE II once he is awarded his settlement in his slander case against Lucien. Previous to this, he sailed across the Atlantic to London, where he conducted a private survey on the effects of hard liquor on English women. It was so interesting that he is now working for the Gallup Poll. Have a sunny summer. REMEMBER THE STUART DUNCAN III MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND, THE HARRIETTE H. McLAUGHLIN MEMORIAL FUND AND THE ANNE REID GALLERY.

1973

Class Secretary

Miss Sandy C. Gordon
66 Linden Lane, Apt. 2N
Princeton, NJ 08540

REMEMBER THE DAVID WAGENSEIL MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND.

1974

Class Secretary

Miss Elizabeth G. Bennett
181 Library Place
Princeton, NJ 08540

To those of you who were disappointed by the absence of the column of '74 last fall, my most sincere apologies and wish to assure you all that I have not taken to a mad splurge of temporary laziness, nor do I feel

personal revulsion at the sight of another yellow legal pad after so many years of writing papers in early morning hours. The fact is simply that I was absent from the country for four months and unable to collect all necessary data for the Journal. Now that I am back at home base, I find it's easier to think PDS, seeing familiar younger faces hanging out uptown on Friday afternoons with double-dipped Buxton ice cream cones, talking about what the night's party will bring.

Much has happened in the past year. Big moves are being made in general ways. Among the knots to be tied, I have the pleasure of announcing a few marriage plans: old friend CANDY KANE plans to marry this September in Sewickley, PA, and I am thrilled to say that I will be a bridesmaid! Two June weddings are set: NANCY HOBBLER to Anthony Trani and JOAN MERRICK to my ex-painting partner, Chris Schneeweiss; both boys from Princeton. DIANA LEWIS and KEITH PLAPINGER will be in Joan's wedding. I've also just received news of LAURA MALI's engagement to Michael Astrue, and SANDY BUCK to Anne Emmons. Now that a substantial clump of marriages have been initiated, I feel sure one day I'm going to receive an even greater wad of newspaper clippings with news of fellow followers, and hereby do hold this particular group forevermore responsible! The best of luck and happiness to all of you.

And now I will return to my more organized alphabetical fashion. I spoke to CHRIS AALL on the phone in Paris this fall, where I finished school. He is completing his final year in mechanical engineering in Zurich and has applied to several business schools in the States for the fall. We made an attempt to rendezvous, but unfortunately this intention had to be abruptly cancelled due to a certain party of gypsies who just happened to arrange an evening's celebration at my expense with the contents of my wallet. I believe Chris will return to the States this August, when he will be ready to practice the customs of the American student, so that he may ease his way into fraternities with confidence. LISA BACHELDER graduated from Wellesley last June and has made a place for herself in NYC, where she works for Citibank. EVAN BASH is in Philadelphia at Jefferson Medical College working very hard. As for KEMP BATTLE, who told me to use my discretion when reporting on his activities, and suggested not even bothering, I feel that, having withstood the shock, assimilated and survived all news of him by heresy, under the morals of any news reporter (if there are any), brief mention of his name and news that he is well will suffice for the moment.

LISA BENNETT, author at hand and of a slightly more conventional nature, finished her last term of college in Paris this past fall. Some of you may raise your eyebrows in slight suspicion and remember Mr. Poole's advice back in eighth grade to take up Spanish "just to see if you have a chance." Four months in France is not enough to learn to speak the language fluently, at least by someone like me who finds verb forms and conjugations merely inconvenient and wasted effort. But I do feel knowledgeable enough to say that a vocabulary of *nouns* is very handy, along with some important phrases such as "ou est?" and perhaps a knack at dramatics. For instance, when the need is imperative, a squeaky "toilette," a pained look in the eyes and facial contortions, wild hand flurries and crossing of legs will undoubtedly relay the message. I have found this type of communication helped me in my travels throughout. This year has been quite a whirlwind of faces and places for me. I just returned from a two-month

visit to the Far East with a good friend whose family is living in Japan. It was a wonderful and a learning experience. I feel very lucky to have been with friends in Tokyo, people who are familiar with the country and its customs. Now that I'm back and have caught my breath, I am making constructive plans for NYC and hope to be working there this fall.

Welcome back to Princeton. JOHN, Danette and Dannelle BOYD, and congratulations on your beautiful, bouncing daughter, John and Danette.

I received a salt-spattered letter from JOHN BRAGG, posted from a cab of seventeenth something-or-other from the waters of Prudhoe Bay, Alaska, where he was breaking ice as part of a seismic survey. John owns land outside Fairbanks and plans to buy more this spring and start building. MERIEL BURTLE visited us last August for a fleeting two days. It was terrific seeing her, and she's as good as ever! She graduated from Stanford last June with a B.A. in political science, then spent last summer working in NYC for Carol Bellamy, City Council president. She also did some volunteering for an ERA extension rally in NYC. I couldn't help but laugh when she told me she was taking *math* at NYU, with the intention of conquering the quantitative world. Meriel and I share fond memories of back row seats throughout four years of math, and not even getting close to Algebra II's length of trig. However, she must have come close to something last summer, now that she has started a public policy internship in San Francisco called the Coro Foundation, which she enjoys. Come back and visit, Burt!

I had a great letter from CYRA CAIN, who is graduating from U. of Arizona this May with a B.A. in plant pathology. "Somewhat of a pseudo-scientist," she says, "but basically a botanist." She sees MARY FOWLE out there occasionally. Mary is happy and going to music school. Cyra took six months off and worked for the Wind River National Forest in Washington as a firefighter and "reforestation assistant," which entailed keeping close watch on all re-planted timber. She also worked at a bee research lab as a lab assistant in determining nutritional requirements of the honey bees. She loved the work and hopes to set up her own colonies one day. Cyra's roots are now out yonder; her Mom loves San Diego, and her sister and family live in Crescent City, near the California and Oregon borders. Cyra will be here for a visit at the end of May... in the meantime she asks for all, with special regards to DIANA, CARIN, LIBBY, TRINA (where are you?), ELEANOR and MICHELLE (you too?).

CAMILLA CARPENTER has left the ivy-covered walls of Princeton and is now in NYC, where she is attending art history grad school at NYU and working tremendously hard. I bumped into her one wintry day within the marble halls of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, where she was working part-time. I was in search of a tiny section on art nouveau, which Camilla led me to with ease. She's doing extremely well, although overworked, and is very happy in the Big A.

Beyond the mid-west, at the seaside of Santa Barbara, we find the Sunshine Girl, CATHY CIPOLLA. Also out there is CAM FERRANTE, teaching at the Dunn School and enjoying it. Since it's pretty isolated, he visits NANCY KENDALL in L.A. fairly often. Cam plans to stay in California for a while, but wants to find other work. In the meantime he's taking advantage of the relaxed life and the sunshine.

LIBBY FARR and her husband Curt are moving to St. Paul in June after he finishes school. Libby saw TRINA KASSLER, who

was travelling the southwest with her mom. Keep in touch, you two!

TED DOWEY and COLE HARROP patronize the dinky for a ride home, resting their weary minds from the demands of Columbian work in NYC. They may be found playing gin or backgammon, glass of Perrier at hand.

TIMMY HAMID checks in every once in a while. He is doing odd jobs in and out of NYC, hanging out, keeping himself occupied and enjoying himself. His guitar is always at hand, and he has abandoned the Eagles music and is mastering the pulsating rhythm of disco. He and RON SMITH are going to Hawaii in July. They plan to build a house on Ron's property in Maui. WENDY FRIEMAN has also relocated and is living in Palo Alto, California. She works for SRI International on technology transfer, particularly China projects.

JILL GOLDMAN is a chemist, mixing potions for ICI Americas in Newark, Delaware. She began work last August, after a rewarding graduation trip to Europe.

A small Boston group has formed: within the realm of Nathaniel Hall live CINDY HILL, who is presently doing paralegal work, is happy, and I promise not to do any embroidery work, so I'll bring on DIANA LEWIS. Di works for the administration of Simmons College with some lengthy distinguished title, and is living with CARIN LAUGHLIN, who is finishing school at B.U., majoring in ceramics. They both had to change their looks to keep with the B.U. students, so Di sports the close-cropped look while Carin tosses curls!

I feel inspired now, and want to reflect upon a late evening spent by all of us over the Christmas holidays, a nice time for old friends to get together and crack up. If anyone doubts that this particular group would ever consider pouring alcohol in the shape of a peace sign and setting it on fire in Dr. Ross' IPS room, or if we ever partook of smothering the wall clock in spitballs when Mr. Rulon-Miller was out, please reconsider your judgment! Even if it has been five years since we were PDSers, that's still not long enough to quiet the devil!

Another fellow trouble-maker, NANCY KENDALL, has not only gone California, but has shot for Hollywood as well. Not exactly working with films, but as "screener/assistant producer" at KABC, the L.A. talk-radio station, she even has a union card. She is also doing a part-time internship at the public TV station, another foot in the door. I'm looking forward to seeing you in June, Nance!

My main connection in NYC, KEITH PLAPINGER, lives in a smart pied-a-terre, wears good looking business suits, has a wardrobe of Ralph Lauren polo wear and weekends where he wants. He's doing well, training at Macy's, is busy and seems happier than ever.

A belated congratulations to DIANA ROBERTS and Bart Smith, who are the proud parents of Orion Wilson Smith, born in November, 1977. Diana completes Wellesley this year while Bart is teaching, and they still live in Dedham, MA.

Saw ALICE RODGERS over Christmas. She is finishing school at Hartwick College this year. Also ran into BETH ROSS on a street in Paris this fall, during a power failure and a frantic taxi search so I could get to the airport and home! Four months in Paris, and I run into Beth five minutes before I leave. I didn't get all that much information, except she's in Paris till this spring and was getting ready for a trip to Morocco.

SAB RUSSO, last seen running home from church Easter Sunday, finishes Ithaca this year. Mt. Holyoke graduate, BARBARA SPAHOLZ, spent last summer doing re-



Carol Katz '77 and her sister Janey Katz '75.

search and is now involved in a bio-chemistry program at Yale. FRAN TREVES graduates from Carnegie Mellon this year and has won a \$2500 travelling scholarship from the Department of Architecture. He spent last summer at the U. of Uricino, Italy studying Italian and Renaissance painting.

TERRY WARD also is a graduate of the class of '79 and hopes to teach prep school history next year before going either to law or seminary school. He is busy with varsity baseball, chamber singing and jack-of-all-trades, running the social bus from Haverford to Bryn Mawr. And finally, having just spoken to her on the phone, LUCY WHITTEMORE is still living in Boston, where she finished Wheelock. She recently returned from a fantastic six-week trip all over the Far East with her mother. She'll be back in Edgartown this summer, working as assistant manager to the "Golden Door" store, which deals in Eastern clothing and treasures. Right now she's doing a survey on bars and dancing places in Boston for an educational review for sociologists studying the new generation. She goes in disguise so no one can distinguish her in the crowd!

This is the end of my news. If I left anyone out, I apologize, but the little cards are difficult to hold on to for a full year. Please keep up your correspondence, as you'd be surprised at how many people care about reading about everybody.

Final notice: if anyone is looking for a room in a house near Princeton, contact JOHN LEYZOREC, who plans to buy and wants to extend this invitation.

It has been five years now. I hope some of you will attend Alumni Day on May 5th, and I also want to encourage you all to support the school's money bags. Till next time. ...

1975 Class Secretary

Miss Yuki Moore
234 Linden Lane
Princeton, NJ 08540

After a two-issue hiatus, it is high time to fill our readers in on the comings and goings, albeit outdated, of the class of 1975. I must admit I took the statement "no news is good news" quite literally. Now it is time to report what that good news is and was, especially since many members of our class have faithfully communicated with me despite my negligence. I will share all the information I have on our class and, whenever

possible, will clarify how up-to-date the news is.

1979 - did you ever think this year would come, beckoning 1980 and George Orwell's 1984 that some of us read in 9th grade English with Peter Sears? For a small portion of our class, this magic number finds them with the "knot" tied or waiting to do so. For another portion, 1979 promises an end to another year at college or continuation of travel and/or employment. And finally, for the rest, an end to one of life's chapters to be marked by graduation.

Back in the Spring 1978 Journal, I incorrectly reported that LISA MITTNACHT was the first member of our class to be engaged. I stand corrected. DOUGLAS ROBINSON was married to Marsha Louise Wierman on May 27, 1978. As of last year, Doug was attending Arizona State University and pursuing a pre-med curriculum. In fact he has been on the Dean's List with straight A's. Now that is impressive. Last summer he was in Arizona taking summer classes while Marsha worked as a bank teller. They anticipated remaining in the Arizona area, especially since the weather is more tolerable than here. How correct!

SARA BRISTOL has announced her engagement to Peter A. Ritchie. She graduated from Bennett College. They plan to be married in June. Congratulations and best wishes.

In the summer of 1978 LISA MITTNACHT was married to James S. Barbour in the Princeton University Chapel. If I might add a personal sideline: this was my first wedding invitation, and I felt joy and sadness to see Lisa walk down the aisle. Joy because this is such a big step and she seemed so radiant and happy. Sad because it marked the close of a chapter for me, as we are no longer the kids who walked the halls of PDS; we are, instead, becoming adults and going forth into a different sphere of influence. Among the folks from our class who attended the lovely wedding and reception at Bedens Brook were DICK GORDON, MARJIE WILLIAMS, SALLY SCHLUTER, KATHY BURKS, ANNE RUSSELL and GAY WILMERDING. Marjie is an assistant editor at Harcourt, Brace & Company. According to STEVE MANTELL, she is very happy there. During the summer of 1978 she vacationed in Italy with her family and SUZANNE BISHOP. Tough life. Suzanne remarked that she "wouldn't mind spending time there after school." She is nearing graduation and apparently has mixed feelings. CAROLINE ERDMAN visited with

Suzanne at Denison this year in scenic Ohio. Her future is unclear, but she is planning to enter the field of advertising.

The reason Steve was so informed about Marje is that he took last year off from Princeton to work in New York. I am sure if I gave you three guesses, you might be able to come up with the correct answer, but, instead, I will be kind enough to fill you in. Our ex-*Observer* editor was writing and producing commercials for an advertising agency. His work included such accounts as Broadway shows ("Dancin'") and Atlantic City, with exposure on both television and radio. Steve spent the year living in the Big Apple, and planned on returning to Princeton in the fall. He has changed majors and now finds himself in English and Theater; in fact he has directed at Theater Intime during last spring and fall. (Did I get that correct? You should see my chicken scratch). As usual, Steve, you manage to keep yourself inordinately occupied.

SALLY SCHLUTER took the 1977-1978 academic year off from Kirkland/Hamilton. She kept active by taking courses in Italy and at the Philadelphia Art School. On top of that, she attended summer school at the University of Virginia, pursuing graduate level English courses. Sally anticipates graduating from Kirkland this spring. So much for those leaves of absence where one spends time travelling around the world.

KATHY BURKS was a member of the corporate scene last summer as an employee of Chemical Bank in NYC. Her job sounded equally interesting and challenging. To top it off, she lived with another PDSer, ELLEN ALBERT, who worked in a bakery in the city and as a volunteer at *Print Magazine*, an art publication. They expected to have such visitors as MOLLY SWORD and CAROLINE ERDMAN.

ANNE RUSSEL learned to play soccer in the fall of 1977 from ALISON HUGHES who was in Spain during the spring of 1978. Anne spent intercession skiing in Colorado, but was back in chilly Princeton for the Princeton-Harvard hockey game during February 1978. Unfortunately the Crimson lost (a partisan sports enthusiast here). She returned to Colorado for the summer after a hectic spring semester filled with lacrosse and her junior paper. She was employed in Steamboat Springs, waitressing and cleaning ovens. (Did you use Mr. Muscle?) Hiking, swimming, tennis and a summer soccer league helped the days fly by. Spring 1979 finds Anne working on her thesis and preparing for lacrosse. In June and July she will trek through Spain with her family and in August she "will be unemployed." You may actually need a vacation from your vacation anyway.

GAY WILMERDING spent her junior year abroad on the Smith program and has been just about everywhere (maybe a little exaggeration). Gay can never keep still, thus she traveled to Switzerland, Tunisia, the Netherlands, Italy (with her family) and throughout France. Her residence was with a French family, complete with cook and several course meals (in fact, probably many more than several). No facetiousness intended. I spent my spring vacation visiting both Gay and MARGET JACOBUS. Having been to France previously as a "typical" tourist, what a pleasure to be in someone's home and partaking of the French culture. Gay was back in the U.S. by August 1978, and working for a short period of time at Short and Ford Architects (am trying to improve my meager humor), then back to Smith for a final year. As usual, she took a heavy academic load on top of her duties in the debate club, but there was enough time to ski in Vermont during Christmas and interterm on the East Coast and to vacation in the British Virgin Islands in the spring.

Next year Gay will be in sunny California pursuing a degree in architecture at the University of California at Berkeley.

THERON (formerly TAD) VAN DUSEN also spent his junior year abroad on the Smith program, but instead was at the University of Geneva, Switzerland. His academic load included four courses at the graduate school, three at the undergraduate level and at least three were in French. During the Christmas holidays he skied in Meribel, France with Dutch friends. His touring included five weeks in Paris and visits to Holland and England. My goodness, these folks who go abroad certainly get around. Theron returned to Penn this year with his work cut out for him: he is majoring in international relations and in the Annenberg School of Communications. (That academic program includes two theses!)

DAVID BECKWITH was also at the University of Geneva on the Kent State program for one semester. He is recovering well from his serious burns suffered in 1977 on the job in Alaska.

DAVID PUSCHEL APGAR entered Balliol College of Oxford University, Oxford, England, this past fall to read philosophy and physics. He received the degree of Bachelor of Arts, magna cum laude, in history and literature from Harvard University in June 1978. Last summer he traveled through Czechoslovakia and East and West Germany as a research editor for *Let's Go: Europe*, a Harvard student's agencies publication.

Another Europe-bound class member was RUTH BARACH. She was in England last summer in a Sheffield University sponsored program headed by Dr. Richard Hodges, which dealt with Prehistoric, Roman and Early Medieval Archaeology. The program receives high marks from Ruth. She spent three weeks digging in the Peak district, where they found a Roman "villa" of sorts. Prior to the program, she was in southern England for two weeks and afterwards for ten days in Scotland. This fall, besides working on her thesis, Ruth will be aiding her classics professor on his research dealing with southern Italy. The latter has been made possible by her receipt of a Larorary research grant.

As usual, "our world traveler" has been located (as of June 19, 1978) in Crete, although when this goes to print he will probably have graduated from Haverford and be on the road again. Of course, I am talking about PHILIP BENSON, esquire. Phil spent his junior year studying at the American University in Cairo, which he calls "a country club for the rich Egyptians." Nonetheless, he enjoyed his courses and has crystallized his thoughts vis-a-vis the Middle East. His year in Egypt has exposed him to the realities of "peace," including visits to the West Bank; seeing things first-hand came as quite a shock. He resided in an apartment with four others that overlooked the Nile. From his description of everyday life, it sounds like a mish mash of East and West. The letter dated June 19 found Phil in Greece soaking up the sun and planning to head up to Belgium, where a job was waiting for him in August. This spring should find him ending up his academic career and possibly joining his parents after graduation. They have moved to Venezuela, but are building a house in Montana, where Phil would not mind settling. "All I need to survive out there is a case of Scotch and a carton of books, and that doesn't seem too hard to manage." Amen.

Time to catch up with EDDAS BENNETT, albeit a little late. During the winter of 1978 she was in Puebla, Mexico, and back at Dartmouth for the spring. In addition to her school requirements, she was working in the

television studio on two projects and as production manager for Arthur Hall of the Afro-American Dance Ensemble of Philadelphia. Mr. Hall was up at Dartmouth for the semester. This past summer Eddas was in Durham, NC as a company manager with the Dance Ensemble at the American Dance Festival. August took her back to Mexico, where she served as an assistant teacher, helping Dartmouth students learn Spanish. Then in January she anticipated attending the University of California at Santa Cruz. Unfortunately, that is the latest news I have, but that is certainly enough to keep anyone busy.

SALLY WRIGHT took last year off from college, but did go abroad with a classical studies group through the honors department of the University of Colorado. She traveled to ten countries, including Egypt, Greece, France, Italy and Switzerland. Sally returned to Colorado in the fall to complete her studies in Fine Arts and Anthropology. This summer holds plans for Colorado or Princeton, with Boston on the slate for the fall.

As of April, 1978, SANDY LEHMANN was residing in New York City, since she and CHRIS CRAGG (who has since gone to William and Mary) were not suited to Vassar. Because of the apartment crunch and a desire not to be academic for a semester, she deferred her enrollment at Columbia until the fall of 1978. Fortunately, she did find an apartment and was planning to be working in France for the summer.

MARGET JACOBUS picked up a British accent (it has since become a part of her New Jersey one) while spending the year at Goldsmith's College during her junior year abroad, although she will never admit it. Her courses included design/technology, geography of rural development and Shakespeare. The food seemed to suit her; kidney pies, fish and chips, biscuits and beer. Of course she partook of the museums, street markets and the architecture. During her spring break, Marget travelled to Paris to visit Gay, then down through Spain (via a thirty hour train, was it?) and on to Morocco. Upon returning to the U.S., she joined her family in Maine, and then was back at Smith. As the final weeks of college are approaching, she is seeking employment in architectural firms in the New England area.

Last summer JOHN BRINSTER stayed at Ithaca College to take an extra course, then was off across the Atlantic for a European economics course. He studied in such cities as London, Brussels, Amsterdam, Luxembourg, Bonn, Zurich, Florence and Rome. Wow! A true whirlwind tour while learning. Purportedly he had a marvelous time. His father jokingly mentioned that John ran out of money fairly quickly while abroad, thus he had not studied the economy of Europe too well in advance. John anticipates graduating in May with a business major.

The future may include a job with his father producing stern-drive products, selling and traveling whenever possible. He is friendly with two ex-PDSers at Ithaca, TERRIE GILMAN and LUCY ENGLANDER '79. He sees PETER CHALVERUS and MOO YOUNG frequently and communicates with LARS SELBERG in Boston. At last report (summer 1978), Peter was living in Pennington and working in his uncle's factory in Trenton, NJ. There was also time for him to take a vacation in Majorca and money to acquire a classic Mercedes to refurbish. According to Mr. VanDusen (also as of summer 1978), Moo was "lean, bright-eyed and working at G.M. in Trenton. Last seen by our old C.A. doing a great job bartending at the O'Connors."

Another member of our class is entering the family business: RIDGE FELL is working at

Cheney Flashing Company of Trenton, NJ as a sales representative and is travelling extensively throughout the U.S. He looks well and states that he thoroughly enjoys the life of a businessman. Phil was not the only one in the Middle East last summer. ABI CHILTON spent 2½ months on a kibbutz in Israel. She had a wonderful time, except for some minor casualties, i.e. mangoitis (?), a full-length leg cast and a skin reaction to the sun. She was back at Muhlenburg this fall to complete her studies, although she feels college to be nonstimulating after Israel; she hopes to return there soon. After graduation Abi will be settling in the Philadelphia area with friends and entering the work world before making any definite plans about graduate school. She is considering either clinical or counseling psychology.

Another personal note: I continue to be thankful to those members of our class who wrote me despite my negligence, and Caron, among others, is one of those people, as is Anne, Abi, Sally, Kathy, Elliott, Janet, Tina, Chuck, Susi, Harvey and others. CARON CADLE has been busy despite her back problems. She continues to be involved in the Orange Key Guide Service at Princeton University, and began work on her senior thesis early, a biography on SS General Kurt Daluge. She spent spring vacation (1978) in the National Archives in Washington, D.C. "wading through 16,000 pages of microfilm records captured by the allies in WW II." Last summer Caron was in Germany, East Germany, Poland and Czechoslovakia continuing her research and trying to track down his surviving relatives. During her trip she also collected WW II toy soldiers for a library collection presented to Princeton University by the Class of 1939 (an article on her experience was published in the January 29, 1979 issue of the *Princeton Alumni Weekly*). May I add that she was successful in her search. At last report, Caron was applying to business schools and various jobs. At least I can say I knew you when....

Now for the rest of us who toiled here in the United States....

As of March 1978 EILY CAROTHERS was still attending Springfield College. In addition, she was employed at Albert's restaurant in the Springfield Marriott Hotel.

NANCY PAINE was in her third year at Rutgers, majoring in elementary urban teacher education. Similar to Eily, she was working five days a week at the Nassau Inn. Studying and working at the same time is quite ambitious. Nancy is also a member of Princeton's First Aid and Rescue Squad, which she finds interesting work.

Our future doctor, HARVEY WIENER, spent last summer at J&J Baby Products as a lab technician. Of course he did not work all the time; who would, if you had options?! Harvey opted for some sun and tennis. Graduation is May 13 and he anticipates attending medical school next year. As for the summer, it looks like back to J&J. Might I add that Mr. Wiener is the first to pose the question: when are we going to have our first reunion? Any answers or suggestions, classmates?

Well, my joshing did turn out to be correct, as CHRIS CRAGG has moved down (in the world) to William and Mary, where she is very happy and majoring in English. Prior to her matriculation, she was involved in a play for the Princeton Community Players, and last summer took classes at Trenton State.

Old, old news: I ran into JANE KATZ at the Cezanne exhibit in NYC. She looked well and was attending the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. As of summer 1978: CINDY BROOKS had taken time off from Wellesley and was working in the Boston area. First, she was employed as a

tour guide for Greyline, but that was not her cup of tea, so eventually she found herself going to summer school and working part-time. As Eily and Nancy might attest to - it is difficult to do both. TIM FABIAN was attending the Art Institute in Pittsburgh and studying photography. Concurrently he was putting his academics to good use as a part-time free-lance photographer. BILL McCLELLAN was in New Hampshire doing outdoor work. JUDITH GOEKE had completed another year at Colorado College, where she was well and fostering an intense interest in photography. MOLLY SWORD had finished her last year at Denison in order to devote full time to music. She had a smash debut at her own 21st birthday party in New York City and THAT was the day of the blizzard back in the winter of 1978. Among guests were SUZANNE BISHOP, CAROLINE ERDMAN and AMY STOVER. MICHAEL HILL was planning to return to school for his junior year, after spending the summer working. Can you imagine what some of his friends planned as a birthday surprise for him? A kidnapping. The victim: Mike! MARITA STURKEN and MOLLY MOYNAHAN were both travelling through Europe. ALISON HOPFIELD was employed in Cambridge, MA by an economics professor with plans to attend business school upon graduation from Harvard this spring. CHARLIE LIFLAND was also working in the Boston area for the summer. Parry Jones had an able assistant to help build his solar house. GRAYSON FERRANTE. LaVake's was graced by MARY LANE for the summer, and I understand the academic year also. BILL GRAFF had worked for the state in the Bureau of Geology on a project involving Cape May county; he hoped to secure his first job in cartography there. Any luck, Bill?

KIP HERRICK is completing her final year at Skidmore College after an enjoyable junior year at Mount Holyoke. Last summer she taught dance and theater at Northfield-Mount Herman, and anticipates teaching dance at a secondary school next year. Are you considering Hawaii as a possibility??

Madison, Wisconsin is certainly occupying LINDA FARLOW's time these days. During the summer she took two classes, while canoeing on the lakes and raising a kitten named Tiffany. Hmmm, any relation to the one on Fifth Avenue? Presently she is on a leave of absence, and working at Gimbel's department store in Madison; the experience is both fun and valuable, she reports. As of February, Linda had just returned from a Florida vacation with her parents and was quite tanned compared to the folks in Madison. She has requested that ELLIOT PILSHAW contact her, pronto! Well, speaking of the ol' chap, Elliot has certainly come to a fork in the road and made an important decision. Before revealing that... he was (and still is) living in a Jewish, kosher, co-ed co-op with twenty UCLA students. During the summer he traveled west (excuse me, that is from my perspective) east to Yosemite and Zion and Bryce Canyons in Utah. The decision: in September he transferred to the University of Judaism in Los Angeles (a West Coast branch of the Jewish Theological Seminary of NYC); Elliott is seriously considering a career as a rabbi. His course load includes: Hebrew, Jewish history, biblical criticism and Jewish philosophy. Besides studying, he is also working part-time as a Hebrew teacher several afternoons a week. Elliot would welcome any visitors who happen to be in the area. His address is 619 Landfair Avenue, L.A., CA 90024.

Bates College rates high marks from SANDY LAMB. She is pleased with her decision to transfer there and has been taking advantage of their programs. For example, during the

summer she took the Bates Marine Ecology Short Term course (six weeks) held at Friday Harbor Labs, San Juan Island, Washington. Coming and going to the West Coast was breathtaking, including catching the Canadian Rockies at sunset and the Colorado Rockies at dawn. For the remainder of the summer she was in Beaufort, NC at the Duke University Marine Lab, where she was enrolled in Marine Invertebrate Zoology. Goodness... another busy summer. Senior year includes a thesis in neurophysiology, and next year.... guess.

February 7, 1979. Good evening and here is the news: TINA PRITCHARD graduated from Rollins College today. She spent the summer working in Princeton, and now that her academic career is over, she will be employed at Dean Witter Reynold's new office in beautiful Stowe, Vermont. The future? Well, I am glad you asked. Tina hopes to be entering Dean Reynold's training program in California in a year's time.

Back to her old tricks of breaking barriers, JANET RASSWELLER helped organize Smith's first rugby team and even lived to play on it during the spring of 1978. She kept her mind churning by enrolling at Princeton in intensive French for the summer. Then she was off to the University of Pennsylvania for the year. She is thoroughly enjoying herself, but plans to be gracing the Smith campus next fall. Janet writes that Philadelphia is more exciting than Northampton, especially with a basketball team worth cheering for. Could you tell that to Marget (she is enthralled by Northampton)? While on campus, she has seen LUCY GORELLI and during Christmas vacation had dinner with ALEXANDRA SMITH, CHRIS CRAGG and HILARY WINTER. Remember the boat ride around NYC?

Atlanta, Georgia certainly agrees with JEAN SCHREIBER (I seem to recall writing that about Ellen, too). She is enjoying Emory and keeping very busy, including making the Dean's List and receiving an honorary psychology award as a junior. Last year Jean pledged Kappa Kappa Gamma and is also a Sigma Nu little sister, which she informs me was PAUL GOLDMAN's fraternity (he has since transferred to a school in the Pennsylvania area). Consequently, they spent quite a bit of time together. Jean reports that Paul coached the Kappa basketball team and did a super job. During the summer he worked at his father's camp in Maine. Now back to Jean.... she was employed by a stock brokerage firm in Atlanta for the summer. The experience will be invaluable for her future, inasmuch as she plans to begin her training as a stockbroker after her graduation and a trip abroad. Ahhh, reflection of a Eurailpass and a backpack.

TIDBITS: SUSI VAUGHAN is nearing the final stretch of her college career; she expects to graduate with a B.S. in mathematics from William Smith. California provided a perfect setting for TOM TOT last summer while he worked at U.C. Berkeley. His future plans might include teaching science abroad. During August 1978 AMY AHRENS moved her residence to Tucson, Arizona with her parents. She will graduate from the San Francisco Art Institute in May 1979. CHUCK SEGAL is finishing up at Wesleyan and expects to be working on the Cape, enjoying every minute of it probably. Newark, NJ was the environ DAVIS SHERMAN found himself in last summer; his daily commute took him to a law firm where he assisted a blind student. September brought Davis back to Harvard for a short while, but he has now taken time off to work with a lobbyist in the nation's capital. PETER "FRITZ" McCOUGHLIN is still at Harvard. He seems to occupy his time writing for the *Crimson* and yelling

vociferously at hockey games, but that is all past for him now with his election as one of the Class Marshalls for the Harvard/ Radcliffe Class of 1979. From all indications, this position is very time-consuming.

Well, I have finally reached the bottom of the barrel. As for yours truly, summer of 1978 included an important and interesting exposure to the business world as a student intern in the offices of Wm. Sword & Co. with CINTRA EGLIN and RHODA JAFFIN ('76) as co-workers and Mr. Phil VanDusen as my "boss." Spring break 1979 found me as a guest at the Wilmerding's beautiful island home on Jose Van Dyke; the perfect reprieve from Harvard's pressures. Lately my time has been consumed by Harvard's men's ice hockey program (I was head manager, which in reality meant playing the role of "mother hen" to twenty jocks), the inevitable academics and the seemingly endless job interviews. Suggestions have been made that I should seek a job as manager for a professional men's team. However, to date I have had quite enough of traveling, arranging trips, announcing at games and waiting patiently for the dressing room to be passable for a female. The season was a disaster; nevertheless, the experience was an ultimately invaluable one during my job search. Upon my graduation from the big "H" I will work part-time in my mother's business and then move on to the world of banking in downtown New York in August. Anyone else planning to be in the Big Apple? If so, would love to get together with you. That's it, folks. Keep those cards and letters coming AND do not forget to send ideas in reference to our fifth reunion.

1976

Class Secretary

Miss J. Creigh Duncan
Strawberry Hill
Pretty Brook Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

MOLLY MURDOCH graduated from Hamilton College in Clinton, N.Y. on May 27th. At that time, she became the first woman to win Hamilton College's most prestigious award, the James Soper Merrill Prize. The recipient of the award is selected by the faculty and is presented to the senior "who in character and influence has best typified the highest ideals of the college." Molly was presented a gold watch at the graduation. She was president of the Kirkland Student Government last year and Hamilton's Student Government this year. Molly will start work in New York City as a systems engineer with IBM in August.

1977

Class Secretary

Ms. Alice Graff
1300 Chestnut Avenue
Trenton, NJ 08611

Dear _____:
(please print your name)
How's life? What's happening? Has spring arrived in _____?
(please print your town)

I hope that you enjoyed the holiday season and let me be the last person to wish you a happy New Year. Thanks for taking the time to send me a note. It was nice hearing about your adventures and plans. Once again it is the time of year when the first blossoms of spring turn pink, the frisbees begin to sail through gentle winds, and I find myself sitting in front of a borrowed typewriter with a little pile of white

index cards. Yes, the day has arrived, and it's time for me to slip into the role of class secretary. But before I let you in on the whereabouts and journeys of your classmates, did you have a good spring break? I hope so, I did. I camped in the Florida Keys with some friends from Delaware. The Keys are beautiful and Key West is a wild little island.

I also went to the Berkshire Mountains this year and visited KARIN MORGENSTERN. I had a wonderful time, seeing Karin was great. She has a new SAAB with a good tapedeck that we took out...cruising...in the snowy countryside around Great Barrington, MA. It's great to see the place that an old friend calls home.

So, if you are ever driving down rte. 95 and you see exit 1N, turn on your directional signal and hang a right into Newark, Delaware; stop at the nearest phone booth and give me a call. I'd love to see you. Have a happy spring and a fun summer.

All good wishes,
Alice

SANDRA BENSON loves living in Philadelphia and life at Penn is great. She is the manager of Penn's men's lacrosse team, and is also performing with a newly founded group in their first public production. She had a party at her apartment and had a chance to visit with some old PDSers - namely SARAH ROTHROCK, CLOOIE SHERMAN, PHIL BENSON and TAD VAN DUSEN.

Sandra wants everybody to make a note of her new address. It's 257 South 16th Street, Philadelphia, PA 19102.

STEPHANIE COHEN reports that everything at Colgate is going well. She will be spending the summer in Great Britain on a travel-study program from school. And when the studying stops, she will travel around Europe for three weeks with some friends.

JENNIFER CARPI is wrapping up another terrific year at Yale. She has been playing squash with the Yale team and Jennifer has started a T shirt company with some friends. She hopes to be in either Philadelphia or Europe this summer. Jennifer has spoken to LISE THOMPSON, who is now in Norway, and to BETH JOHNSON, who stopped by New Haven during her travels.

SUSAN PAINE had a good spring break in Bermuda with her friends from Hamilton. She is planning on taking good ol' organic chemistry during the summer and then Susan will be off to London for next spring semester.

DAVID MALI is still at Wesleyan and "loving it." He spent the summer working in France and travelling through Europe. Playing soccer, going to frat parties and doing a lot of school work has been keeping David busy, but also happy.

ANN WALCOTT vacationed in Fort Lauderdale with friends during her spring break from Davidson. She will be working in Maine this summer, teaching life saving and swimming. Ann, have a great summer in South Casco.

CHRISTY BLACK has been working too hard in school, but there is a bright rainbow in the future; Christy and JULIA PENICK are planning a trip to Scandinavia this summer. Why don't you send the class a post-card and let us know about your wild adventures?

GEORGE ZOUKEE is enjoying his second year at Hampshire College in Amherst, MA. He is studying economics and rural and agricultural land. George's future plans include studying Business Administration in graduate school.

BECKY loves Yale, and she's been working hard writing papers and playing squash - sometimes with STEVE FARR. Becky

saw CARY FISCHER, BETH JOHNSON and ALICE DUNN at a women's squash match earlier this year and she relates the message that "everyone's fine."

RACHEL ABELSON had a fantastic January; she went on a 22-day concert tour with the Oberlin choir to Florida and the south-east. Rachel saw JILL MIGLIORI when the choir performed at Duke's chapel. And she also ran into SANDRA BENSON in a coffee shop in, where else but Philadelphia.

LIVIA WONG is having a great time at Wesleyan, along with PETER BUTTENHEIM and DAVID MALLI. Next year Livia is going to be an R.A. and she will be spending the summer studying Chinese in Taiwan. Livia, good luck with both endeavors.

JOHN HAROLDSON spent a few months living in Granada, Spain and studying Spanish. He had a good time and returned to Dartmouth, where he would "probably" be playing lacrosse on the same line as ROB OLSSON.

HOLLY BURKS has been having a good year; this fall her field hockey team made it to the nationals in Ellensburg, Washington, and Annabelle and JENNY CHANDLER went too! Holly spent her "summer vacation" this winter working for Sword and Company, and she saw all sorts of PDS people. Holly wants me to tell anyone who is up around Hanover this summer to look her up.

And finally, a note from KERIN LIFLAND. "I have been joined here at Stanford by STEVE FARR, who is enjoying his recently attained 'leave of absence' from Yale. This summer, in our search for new and broadening experiences, we will be living together at the Lazy Summer Day Natural Farm Community in Angel's Camp, CA. We hope to learn something of self-sufficiency, as well as take the opportunity to make many trips in and around California. That's all for now. Happy trails!"

PLEASE REMEMBER THE DAVID R. MOTTLEY MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND.

1978

Class Secretary

Miss Jennifer Chandler
95 Russell Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

Well, a full year has passed since "senior prank day" and our graduation. This past year has brought some pretty exciting experiences to our classmates. Nothing as mundane as marriages or babies yet, although we do have quite a few world travelers among our ranks! I've tried to include news of as many of us as possible, but I didn't hear from everybody, so don't throw a fit if you've been left out: you probably missed the sign-up sheet in the senior sitting room. Actually, I've heard from quite a few "random" people - keep those letters coming.

One-time class and council president JAY ITZKOWITZ spent a portion of his retirement from politics studying Italian in Florence, Italy. Jay claims he "worked" in a discotheque. Being the European playboy that he is, Jay spied JAMIE PHARES '80, dined with MOLLY MOYNAHAN '75, toured the Italian Riviera with PHIL GLOUCHEVITCH '77 and chatted with FRED WOODBRIDGE '78.

FRED WOODBRIDGE discovered PDS people wherever he went; Mr. Coburn in Paris, HANNAH FELTON, LOUISE SOUTHCOTT and MEG BAILEY in London. Fred traveled via train to ten countries and now faces a heavy engineering work load at Princeton.

LOUISE SOUTHCOTT sent me an engaging letter describing her exploits at the University of London. She is characteristically

initiating a ladies cricket team, has been elected captain of her field hockey team, dances "until three or four in the morning" and has continued her affiliation with Americans by living in an International Student's house. If anyone is ever lost in London, Louise lives about a block away from Mme. Toussaud's wax museum. Louise also saw MAGGIE GORDON, who was living in England this fall. Maggie spent Christmas in Ireland, and is now at Middlebury where she played on the ice hockey and lacrosse teams with MICHELE PLANTE. Michele and I tried to think up something bizarre to include in this letter about her, but our imaginations failed to find anything wilder than what one would normally imagine of Michele. She will be working for a photography lab this summer in Princeton. She played for a strong ice hockey team at Brown.

DAVID BARONDESS is pursuing his interests in the medical field by working with a pathologist in New Brunswick, and through his involvement on the board of the "Rutgers College Student Health Advisory Committee." Wow!

TRICIA METZGER is singing happily at Bucknell. Did anyone catch her performance at Lincoln Center on May 2? Tricia visited Brad at Ohio Wesleyan and said that he's very happy. I bumped into both of them at the infamous QBM over Christmas break. I also spied KAREN BAICKER in line for the movie, "Superman," and KEITH BAICKER at a bowling alley! My, our class really goes in for intellectual pursuits.

CATHERINE "Cat" FERRANTE was praised in the *Princeton Packet* for "working wonders" on the Harvard soccer team this fall. Her efforts and skill won her all-ivy honors. Of course that doesn't surprise anyone who played with her at PDS. "Blessed with dazzling speed and a knack for scoring goals," Cat was described as the "vital cog" in the Harvard offense, which led the Harvard team into the Ivy League Championship with a 13-1 record. Cat will send autographed 8x10 photos upon request. All sorts of people braved the cold at the Dartmouth Winter Carnival this February: CHRIS BUNDY, BURR STONER, TOM GATES, DON GIPS, ZANNE VINE, CAT, LIZ SCHLUTER and ANN HUNTER, besides the hosts, ANDY SANFORD, ROB OLSSON, MEG BAILEY and myself. I even saw TOMMY MOORE '76 playing soccer in a hallway over Carnival.

JOHN D. WALLACE traveled to Florida with his singing group from Yale. John made it to Dartmouth for the Yale game, which turned into a mini-reunion with ALLISON IJAMS, LYDIA THOMPSON, JENNY JOHNSON, KERRY FADEN, SUSIE BLAXILL, TOM GATES, ZANNE VINE and the Dartmouth crew.

Another Yale, CELIA MANNING and her co-editor JORDAN SAND should be commended for their award-winning job on *Cymbals*, which was judged the most outstanding literary magazine for secondary schools in New Jersey.

GWENDOLYN SCOTT writes that "Beantown is great." She is plugging away at those pre-med courses at Boston University. NANCY CHEN sent me a postcard of Brown's library and assured me that she was having a great time. BETHLIN THOMPSON played ice hockey for Saint Lawrence and will be studying the flute this summer in earnest.

TOMMY GATES just acquired a motorcycle, so don't be surprised if WILL KAIN and he arrive at your dorm room some day. Will and Tom have been together for a few "outrageous weekends." Tom sends word that Lydia Thompson's roommate and she are a perfectly wild pair, and something

about Will eating tree frogs and delicious goldfish????

WILL KAIN sends me absolutely off-the-wall letters. I saw him for an unexpected flash at U. Penn where I was playing lacrosse and he was with Miss Harriette Brainard, watching. BETSY MURDOCH has decided to really put her all into art and is hoping to transfer to a school which is stronger in the fine arts for next year. Betsy will be running her famous kiddie day camp again this summer at home.

JEFF PATTERSON has continued his acting and singing at Duke, where he was in "Company" and "Pippin." I haven't heard from the other Duke people, but TIM JOHNSTON looked appropriately "funked out" at Kerry's big bash over Christmas break.

Quite a few classmates have succumbed to the fraternity scene at college. Rumor has it that JEFF PATTERSON had to dress like a "preppie" to a few parties as part of his pledging duties. I heard that CHRIS BUNDY and CHIP BRISTOL joined the same fraternity at Hamilton, and wouldn't you know that ROB OLSSON and ANDY SANFORD both sank the same house at Dartmouth.

A few of us are enjoying a very independent lifestyle. JON FABIAN is living in Waterville, Maine (Box 1247, zip 04901), and last I heard, he was still looking for a satisfactory occupation. MISHKA RIZZO is living in Pittsfield, Vermont, where she has learned to drive a two-horse team, and is enjoying a recently acquired quarter horse. Next fall Mishka plans to attend Norwich University in Northfield, VT.

STEVE ROWLAND sent me a postcard of the smog in Claremont, CA which was quite touching. Steve traveled around California during his spring break.

SHEILA MEHTA worked for a laborer in Princeton this summer, so if anyone is building a house, Sheila's the one to contact.

There it is, folks: an inadequate account and incomplete profile of the adventures of the class of '78. So... send news, KEEP IN TOUCH, YOU TURKEYS. Hope to see all of you in the near future. Please write: my address has changed, so take note if it matters: 95 Russell Road, P'ton/Hinman Box 545, Hanover, NH 03755.

1940

Mr. F. Dunstan Graham

1945

Mr. Malcolm T. Cleland

1947

Mr. Richard Swinnerton

1952

Mr. Richard P. Whitney

1955

Mrs. Virginia Giebel
(Virginia Blakeman)

1958

Mr. William Van Riper

1959

Mrs. Peter Israel
(Abigail Pollak)

1960

Mr. Thomas Goodridge

1961

Mrs. Donald Steinman
(Patricia Postley)
Mr. Theodore F. Hollman
Mr. Michael D. Kamenstein
Mr. Peter Wright

1963

Mr. Robert Earnest
Mr. Herbert Warden IV
Mrs. Douglas Shult
(Mary Lee Gardner)

1964

Mr. Jeffrey Griggs
Miss Amy Lau
Mr. Roy Meredith
Miss Annie Harris

1965

Miss Blanche Goble
Mr. Mark Lund

1966

Mr. William Peterson

1967

Mr. Hamilton Clark

LOST ALUMNI

1922

Mrs. H. Theodric Westbrook
(Mary D. Westcott)

1929

William Oncken

1931

Mrs. Margaret Zentmayer
(Margaret Yard)

1933

Mrs. E. Bright Morgan
(Elizabeth Bright)

1968

Miss Cynthia Lund
Mr. William Rigot
Mrs. Greg Hirst
(Suzanne Blanchet)

1969

Miss Gail Lyman
Mr. Clyde Measey

1970

Mr. Calvin Johnson

1971

Miss Nancy Weissman
Miss Jodi Platt

1972

Miss Mary Mills
Mrs. Gregory Kester
(Virginia Myer)
Mr. Paul Ridgway

1973

Miss Jane Scarbrough

1976

Miss Elizabeth Ann Scarbrough

1977

Mr. Donald Quigley

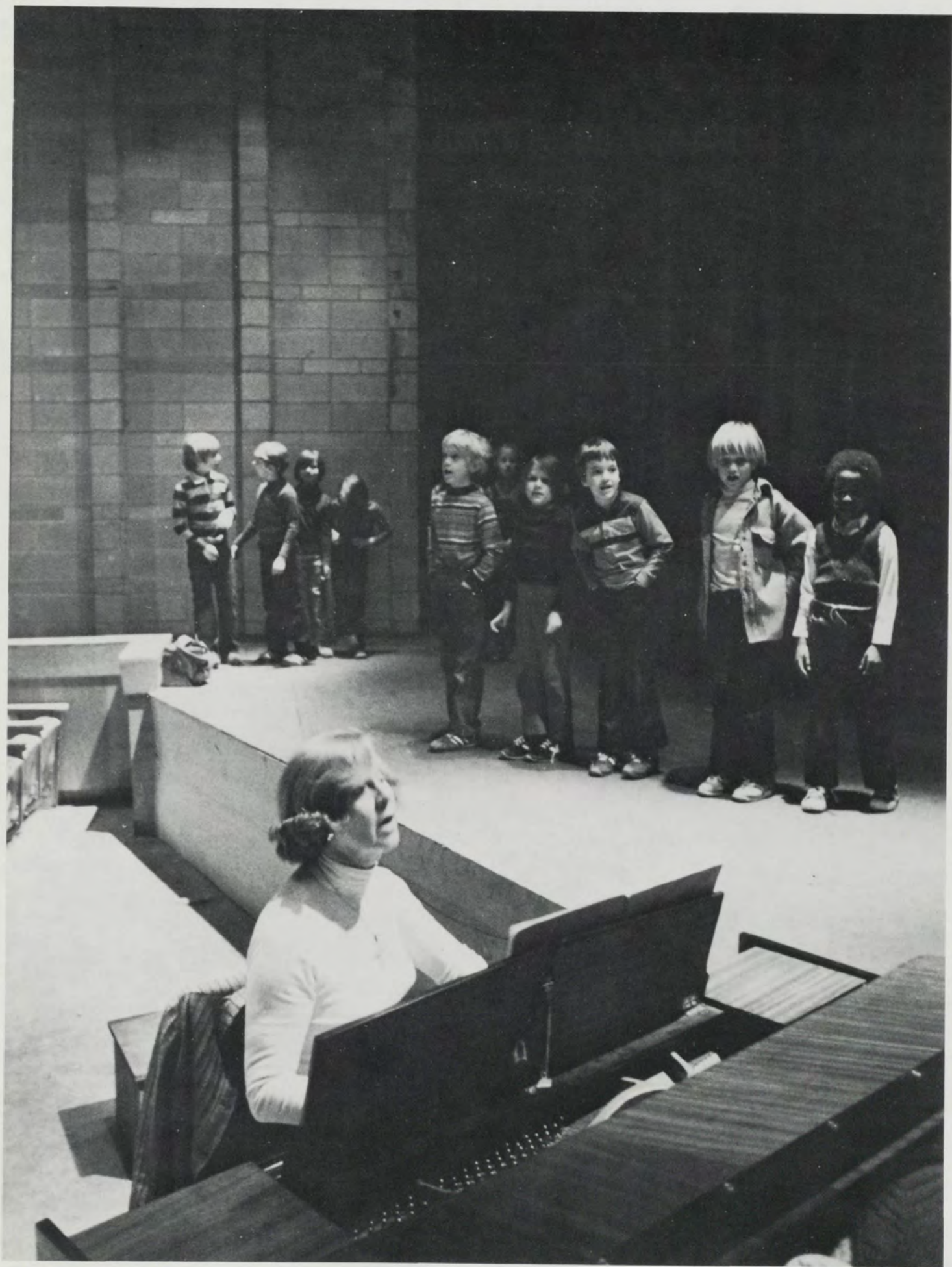
1978

Miss Hannah Felton
Mr. George Henry
Mr. Liam T. Ward
Miss Jennifer Johnson
Miss Mary Lee
Mr. Marc Moran
Miss Sarah Strickler

IN MEMORIUM

Mrs. George H. Gardner
(Lucy Mae Russell) '29

Mrs. Henry A. Barton
(May Vreeland) '18



PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL
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