

PDS PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL JOURNAL

WINTER 1980-81



Editors:
David C. Bogle
Martha Sullivan Sword '73

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Discovering the world of the arts through aesthetic experiences. See page 2.



A PDS alumna dons new robes. See page 10.



Learning about the people—and faces—of China. See page 12.

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Princeton Day School is a K-12, coeducational institution which admits students of any race, color, national and ethnic origin to all the rights, privileges, programs and activities accorded and made available to students at the school. It does not discriminate on the basis of race, color, national and ethnic origin in administration of its educational policies, scholarship programs, athletic and other school-administered programs.

From the Headmaster

Douglas O. McClure

At lunch the other day I overheard a faculty member caution a colleague about the dangers of drinking tea out of the styrofoam cup she was using. The remark prompted a somewhat unexpected reaction on my part. I was reminded of recently diminished pleasures in my own experience—the luxury of long, hot showers now limited by water restrictions; the opportunities to travel to some exotic spot reduced by the cost of gasoline and the fact that trains no longer appear to go anywhere; and even the consumption of beef, once one of the mainstays of the McClure family's dinner table, but now available infrequently at best because it is too expensive or viewed as unhealthy or both. Suddenly it dawned on me that perhaps for the first time I understood what is actually meant by the statement that one hears so often about how the quality of life has deteriorated. Certainly hot tea, lengthy showers, travel, and roast beef are not a *sine qua non* of the good life, but I must admit that from my obviously subjective point of view they do matter.

All this brings me in a somewhat round about way to the point I really want to make. The quality of all our lives is indeed deteriorating, and unless we find and develop new ways to enhance it this will continue. Too many of the means once available to us in our more naive and perhaps self-seeking recent past are undeniably departed forever or becoming more and more limited. This clearly is having an impact on the attitude and behavior of our students as well as on the rest of us and leading to our increased concern about values in education.

It seems to me that this adds increased emphasis to why the involvement of Princeton Day School in the Lincoln Center Institute for the Performing Arts program, which is described in Judy Michaels' article in this issue of the *Journal*, is so significant. In its report, *The Humanities in American Life*, the Commission on the Humanities stated that "education in the arts is more than a sampling of 'great works' or modes of



self-expression. It also helps students sense the aesthetic dimensions of their every day lives." The Commission went on to say, "we can ill afford to starve the spirit that moves each younger generation to search for humane solutions to perennial human problems and unprecedented ones alike. The humanities contain that spirit." More than anything Princeton Day School has attempted during its sixteen year history, the Lincoln Center program represents an ambitious effort to provide that "aesthetic dimension." I submit that this dimension is one of the most important means available to us to begin restoring some of the quality of life we have been losing. It offers a way of doing this that is not only far reaching, but surprisingly inexpensive and not dependent on resources which once expended cannot be renewed. It also is something that schools should and can do well, working within the limits of what it is possible for them to attempt.

There are obviously many other ways our participation in the program benefits Princeton Day School. The sense of excitement it develops and the stimulation it gives to the teachers who are a part of it provide a superb means of making the school a more effective

place. It serves as a way of bringing together individuals whose backgrounds and responsibilities as both teachers and students are diverse and often highly specialized. In a speech made shortly before his untimely and tragic death, Charles Frankel, professor of philosophy at Columbia and President of the National Humanities Center, pointed out that "the humanities are that form of knowledge in which the knower is revealed,"—underscoring how programs like this help us to learn what we really are like as individuals. Ultimately all these have a very direct and profound effect on the quality of life within Princeton Day School and support our efforts to improve that quality for the future both in and out of school. Princeton Day School is fortunate to have been provided the opportunity the Lincoln Center Institute program offers, and thanks to our participation in it, I believe we are truly attempting to meet some of the responsibilities that serve to define the role of independent education in general.

Lincoln Center COMES TO PDS

Judith Michaels



Eight PDS teachers on a lunch break while attending Lincoln Center program last summer.

Come back to PDS and join the curious kids in the Learning Center who are peering through the door into the adjoining double classroom to stare at an English teacher conducting fifteen student performers in an impromptu "symphony" of fifteen different phrases and sounds from the porter's speech in *Macbeth*, while another English teacher and fifteen more students prepare to make critical suggestions or screw up courage to volunteer to be the next conductor; or go down the hall to a sixth-grade homeroom, where five students are trying to imitate the phrase and counting of a leotard-clad choreographer just arrived from Manhattan; or check out the fourth-grade art class, where seventeen children sit in a circle with their classroom teacher and their art teacher, passing an invisible object from hand to hand, transforming it at each exchange. Or, if you time your visit right, you may see two dancers from Juilliard performing in the theater for

four hundred students, then pausing to demonstrate each separate step and explain how the very same step must be done differently in two dances from different periods. You may see a dancer displaying her conception of the character of Madame Bovary as her accompanist plays a Chopin waltz. Or a string quartet and clarinetist taking questions about the Mozart clarinet quintet from a group of forty-five juniors and seniors. You may witness several hundred students being swept off to McCarter to see *A Christmas Carol* or to the Vivian Beaumont Theater to see *Macbeth*. Or, if you had stayed after school one afternoon and gone down to the gym, you would have had the dubious privilege of watching forty faculty members building gestures and rhythms into expressive movements under the guidance of a dancer-choreographer from Lincoln Center while forty others looked on. The School of Performing Arts? Not quite: we're trying to train appreciators, not performers.

These new developments are the result of PDS's enrollment last year in the Lincoln Center Institute, an organization funded, in part, by the National Endowment for the Humanities. The Institute, which includes all the dance, music, film, drama, and library facilities at Lincoln Center, was founded in 1975 in order to "conduct an intensive project involving classroom teachers (of various disciplines) in designing and implementing programs in aesthetic education for young people." It trains teachers in a three-week summer session at the Center and then during the ensuing school year helps them plan curricula in aesthetics, sending out teaching artists and performances to serve as "exemplars and focal points for classroom study." The member schools pay only for the second step of this process; this year our financial obligations were met most generously by the PDS Parents' Association. During the 1960's the Center was content to bus great numbers of students into the opera, the ballet, the Philharmonic, and the theater, but gradually its administrators decided that without preliminary training these audiences were not profiting very much from their field trips. And so the Institute was born. It describes its philosophy as follows: "to give young people in elementary and secondary schools a greater opportunity to encounter the world of the arts and to discover the aesthetic experiences this world makes possible. In schools, students are helped to develop the capacity for verbal and analytical thinking through studying the sciences, mathematics, and other subjects. The arts, however, are all too often viewed as recreation, isolated from so-called basic education or set aside as an area of concern only to the demonstrably talented. Consequently, the important capacity through which mankind creates and perceives beauty is superficially explored, or not explored at all.

Leading young people to understand and value this capacity—in themselves and in others—has come to be known as aesthetic education. The programs of the Institute reflect the belief that aesthetic education should be part of the school life of every child and that artists and teachers are natural allies in bringing this about."

Determined to form this alliance for PDS, the administration, led by Sandy Bing, Head of the Upper School, encouraged faculty members to attend the Institute, and by the start of last summer eight teachers (the full complement which the Center allowed us) had signed on: Jeanne Duff (arts and crafts), Regina Spiegel (Middle School music), Didi Bannon (Middle School science), Alison Baxter (Middle School math), Pat Echeverria (Middle School French and drama), Alison Shehadi (Math Department Chairman), Don Gilpin (Upper School English and drama), Judy Michaels (Upper School English); Doug McClure, Sandy Bing, and Mary Murdoch (Parents' Association President) paid visits or attended special workshops for administrators. While all of us had long been interested in at least one of the media we were to study and some of us were amateur performers, few were actually specialists in dance, music, or drama. I think there were some doubts in all our minds as to whether we could become effective teachers of "aesthetics," just what value our new training might have for our math, science, or French classes, and how we could possibly make time in our busy schedules to offer an extra course. However, at the risk of sounding suspiciously like a convert to a new self-help fad, I really believe that by the end of the session we all gained confidence in our new calling and even discovered that we had changed in certain beneficial ways both as teachers and people; we are continuing to make exciting discoveries about our capabilities as we put what we have learned into practice.



Drama in the form of Macbeth in a Lively Arts class.

How has the PDS curriculum been affected? At present we have established pilot programs at five different grade levels, the choices dictated very much by the schedules of the eight of us: a fourth-grade art class, a sixth-grade homeroom, a seventh-grade music class, an eighth-grade study hall, and three eleventh and twelfth-grade English electives. (In addition, I think some of us are finding ways to use Lincoln Center methods in our other classes; I, for one, have found them very useful in teaching poetry and drama to my ninth graders.) So far (3 weeks into the program) we have all focused on Nagel Jackson's production of Dicken's *Christmas Carol* at McCarter; the theater has been most helpful, sending several in the cast to talk to our classes and Mr. Jackson himself to lecture. Teaching artists from Lincoln Center have helped us plan exercises and improvisations to prepare our students for the production. After Christmas vacation all five grades will study dance and view live performances of a modern work and three pas de deux by Balanchine; for music we focus on a performance of the Mozart clarinet quintet; and we return to drama in the form of *Macbeth* or *Romeo and Juliet*, depending on the age group, with a particularly exciting attempt at mixing ages when the juniors and seniors in the Lively Arts classes stage two scenes from *Macbeth* for the sixth and seventh graders, who will have been studying these particular scenes themselves. From two Lincoln Center teaching art-

ists, a director and a dancer-choreographer who have shared several planning sessions with us during the fall, we have derived considerable inspiration and numerous concrete, helpful suggestions for methods of approaching these works; they are the artists who will be appearing in our classroom from time to time to share their talents with our students.

There are many problems to surmount if we are to pursue this kind of education at PDS: problems of time, space, staffing, and funds. There is not room enough in our classrooms to dance and choreograph with fifteen students; the music and theater exercises are frequently noisy and disturb our colleagues three doors away; there is no Department of Aesthetics, as yet, from which to draw teachers and funds; one session per week, which is all that the Middle School program has time for at this point, is not enough for establishing continuity, as Lincoln Center has noted and as we have already discovered; and with only one small theater we cannot show a production to the whole school at once, yet the cost of repeating the production is very nearly prohibitive. However, all these problems really stem from one major problem, and that is: are the arts as important a part of a student's education and growth as are the more traditional areas of academics and athletics?

Let me ask another question: what was the most vivid, engaging, illuminating, shattering encounter that you ever had with a work of art? Can you recall the experience distinctly—not so much the time, place, and company but the colors, shapes, sounds, design, and your own emotions? With which elements in the work did you find yourself engaged? Were you intrigued enough to wonder how they had been fitted together and what they contributed to the whole? Did you have that paradoxical experience of moving outside of yourself into the artist's world or vision and yet bringing a freshly perceptive, keyed-up self with you? What was illumined for you? What was shattered, and perhaps made new? There are many people of all ages for whom these questions may be irrelevant—even threatening. For one thing, they seem to narrow down the definition of "art" to something altogether too mysterious, too esoteric, and therefore too elitist, especially for a democratic society. Words like "illumine," "shatter," "design," "artist's vision" are not readily applicable to one's favorite soap, detective thriller, gothic romance, pop movie, or rock group; they're excess baggage, positively an embarrassment. They are not comfortable words to whose accompaniment one can slice a pizza, pour a few drinks, exchange small talk, make fun of the commercials, flip the channels, plan the next party, run to the mall, do homework, or fall asleep. They seem to demand total concentration both of the senses and the intellect, and sometimes a harrowing commitment of the emotions—not that delightful tuning out with which one rewards herself after a tiring, high-pressured day. And they reek of highbrow culture: of classes in Cubism, existentialism, baroque fugues, and Shakespeare, and of enforced, boring trips to museums, foreign films, the ballet, and the opera, where other people seem to possess some secret key to the artist's meaning (or else put on a pretty convincing act).

All of these objections can be removed, at least to some degree, by the right kind of aesthetic training, though until such education becomes a part of every school's curriculum the charge of elitism must linger. Interestingly, the December 28th issue of the *Times* contained two articles on this very problem, which I happened to read shortly before writing this piece: one reviewed the report by the Commission on the Humanities, a work protesting that "the humanities are widely undervalued and often poorly understood in this country" and that, in particular, the National Endowment for the Humanities "has neglected elementary and secondary education" in favor of projects of a more political and highly visible nature (though they should have noted the Lincoln Center Institute as a highly praiseworthy exception!); the second was a letter from that remarkable violinist and teacher, Isaac Stern, in which he pleads: "What I hope for most (in 1981) is an understanding of the deep need and unmatched value to our society to make more available in our education system a true, professionally guided system of arts education. More than anything else the arts must be accepted as a basic civilized necessity, available to every child in the country as a natural function of the art of living, not as an occasional social adornment. I believe profoundly that this broadening of the vision of the

young makes more possible a humane understanding between nations and leads inexorably to the development of the people who, as adults, are better equipped to work constructively toward the goals I mentioned at the beginning (international understanding and solutions for America's economic problems). This is something which must be begun yesterday, so that we have the hope of a good tomorrow."

It is all too easy for elite private schools, particularly those in such cultural centers as Princeton, to assume that this issue of aesthetic education is irrelevant, that their own students are taken at an early age to McCarter and New York by their parents, are given lessons in music and dance, watch Public Television rigorously, and get whatever additional training they need from the schools' English courses, from electives and extracurricular activities, and from the occasional assembly and field trip. This sounded reasonable to me when I first came to PDS six years ago. But I now realize that there is a wide gulf between the PDS *performer*—who learns to appreciate music, drama, and dance through spending time in the madrigal group, the chorus, the orchestra, the dance class, the annual musical or the fall play (I am focusing on the upper school, since that is where I teach)—and the *average* PDS student, who will tolerate only the loudest or soupiest music and the lightest comedy or most violent thriller and hasn't seen enough live dance to know *what* he likes. We train performers well, but to "mere" appreciation we pay little heed; the fine music and art appreciation courses that we do offer attract a very small percentage of any given class. I really believe it is correct to assume that relatively few of our seniors (and those mostly the performers) leave PDS with the kind of background that will lead them to seek enjoyment from a fine work of art and derive the enlightenment that lies within it, waiting to be released by a trained imagination. If these goals sound highfalutin or, worse, unimportant, what bet-



The author, Judy Michaels, sharing one of her experiences.

ter proof have we that PDS is not doing its job! That its alumni have received no education in aesthetics to enrich the rest of their lives and to pass on to their children.

This was the concern that led me, two summers ago, to greet with rapture a tiny article in the newspaper describing the Lincoln Center Institute and its summer session for teachers and to dash madly into Sandy Bing's office, brandishing the clipping and insisting that I *had* to participate in that program; whereupon Sandy insisted that I couldn't possibly go because *he* wanted to go. Eventually we were accepted by the Institute as a member school—one of its first private schools, in fact—and were allowed to send eight teachers, with visiting rights for administrators who loved ballet! And so, last summer, for three humid, sizzling weeks, we commuted into the Juilliard Theater, took a three-hour workshop in the morning, each group of thirty teachers led by three young, energetic, imaginative, and highly supportive artists, and then after lunch were shown several live productions (including two modern dance pieces, three Balanchine pas de deux, a modern, atonal setting of poetry by Garcia Lorca, for two voices and instruments ranging from Tibetan prayer stones to a musical saw, the Mozart clarinet quintet, *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, *Citizen Kane*, and Aaron Copland's setting of some of Emily Dickinson's poems; we also attended a Broadway play and one of the "Mostly Mozart" concerts). In many cases we would view a production with no preparation, then spend some morning sessions engaging in exercises, improvisations, and discussions that illustrated certain characteristics of the piece we'd just seen, and then see the work a second time. The difference between the two viewings was dramatic, even for those of us who were drama or music teachers. And it is this difference that convinced us of the value of the Lincoln Center approach to aesthetic education. The exercises that we did helped us become aware (sometimes in a very physical way) of many things to notice and evaluate in a work of art and its presentation, and not things relevant only to one particular work but often general categories which could apply to any work of merit. One of the most im-

portant of these areas was certainly the matter of the artist's choices: through endeavoring ourselves to choreograph and dance, write dialogue, act it, and direct it, compose, and perform or conduct our compositions—all this on a very primitive level, of course—we learned about the raw materials of sound and movement available to the artist and became intensely interested in the reasons behind his choices and the effects they had on an audience. We also learned something about ensemble work, as we tried to compose

collectively in small units of five or six teachers and evaluated the other units' performances, and as we watched string quartets, a small group of actors, or the two dancers of a pas de deux take apart their performances for us, step by step, sound by sound, decision by decision. Through occasional lectures by a Columbia professor of aesthetics we were led to think about such problems as: what elements in a work and peripheral to a work are important to consider in order to evaluate it (the artist's biography? his historical



Students learn the "aesthetic" values of a dance right in the classroom.



A live performance of a pas de deux by Balanchine at PDS.



Limbering up in preparation for a Lively Arts class on dance.

period? his ideologies? our own artistic tastes—or prejudices?); what are the respective roles of our senses, intellect, and emotions, and may a great work of art appeal to one of these three more than to the others; what is the value of professional critics; is it possible to verbalize the meaning of an art work; and how can one evaluate her students' responses to art.

The results of this summer session are just beginning to be felt, and could become very far-reaching if we continue to send different teachers each year. It brought the eight of us very close together, emotionally and professionally, from our first picnics together around the Lincoln Center fountain where, each day, we shared our morning workshop discoveries (each of us was in a different workshop) to the frantic autumn planning sessions with our teaching artists from New York, to the additional four-session workshops at the Center which many of us attended after school or during weekends throughout November, to the desperate plunge after Thanksgiving into our first day of actually trying out our prowess on our students and finally, to the planning for next year, which must be done immediately if this program is to be more than a little icing on the academic

athletic cake. Schools that enroll in the Institute generally remain, sending back teachers summer after summer, some new and some old hands, to participate in the rich, ever-changing offerings of the Center's staff (which now include training in art-appreciation, in conjunction with the Museum of Modern Art). As their only private school with a range from kindergarten to twelfth grade, we are viewed by the Institute with special interest, and its administration has challenged us with the possibility of one day becoming a laboratory school where, with assistance from Lincoln Center artists, a fully articulated curriculum in aesthetics might be developed, through which second graders could build on what they had discovered in first grade and seniors would emerge with a very keen understanding of the creative processes that go on within artist and audience. Such a program would not only make PDS a unique school but would gradually produce some much-needed information about what kinds of aesthetic perceptions can be experienced at different ages. But it would require a tremendous commitment from the entire PDS community in terms of time, talents, and money. Grant money might be found; local talent might be tapped; a department of aesthetics might be established. I am encouraged to believe that such a commitment would be worthwhile, not only because of the increased awareness I've already seen in just three weeks among my "Lively Arts" juniors and

seniors of what happens on stage and why it happens (and an improved ability to articulate these perceptions) but also because of the way the program is helping them to concentrate, to respect one another, to work together on a project without the motivation of competition for a test grade or a game score, and to become less self-conscious, more comfortable with their own bodies and voices and emotions. And above all, aesthetic education *forces* on teacher and student alike that best of all possible worlds, in which there are no absolute truths to be spoon-fed and no dead-ends for curiosity but rather, situations are provided that enable student and teacher to make discoveries together—and to go on making discoveries for the rest of their lives. To quote our summer lecturer, Dr. Maxine Greene, "Is it (learning) not an exploration generated by wonder, curiosity, open questions? Is there not always a drive to search beyond what is deliberately taught? Is it not the case that learning really begins when people begin teaching themselves? And is there not a special pleasure, a delight found in . . . the sometimes startling realization that what is being learned affects the manner in which we make sense of our world?"

Judith Michaels has been a teacher of Upper School English at Princeton Day School since 1974.



Sculpture by PCD Alumnus Donated to the School

Frederick S. Osborne, Jr., PCD '55 sculpted this wonderful piece entitled "Circle" and, through his parents' generosity, PDS now displays the work in the Senior Courtyard. The piece is cast in bronze, stands about one foot tall, and will be formally dedicated to the school on May 16, 1981, Alumni Day.

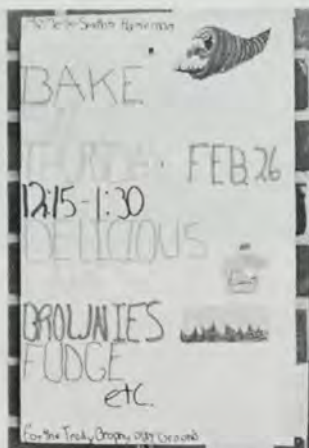
Addition To PDS Archives

A special piece was added to the archives this past year when the school was given a letter from May Margaret Fine (Miss Fine) to Jessie Woodrow Wilson written on March 18, 1904. Jessie, a senior at Miss Fine's School, was spending the last few weeks of the year aboard the Steamer Hohenzollern and visiting historic Rome. Miss Fine remarked that she thought Jessie would particularly enjoy the trip having studied her Roman history and Cicero (under Miss Fine's tutelage). The letter is a gift to the school from the Very Reverend Francis B. Sayre, Jessie's son, born in the White House in 1915, and grandson of Woodrow Wilson. Once framed, the letter will be displayed permanently in the May Margaret Fine Library at PDS.



Playground Dedication

Trudy Brophy Playground will be dedicated on Alumni Day, May 16, 1981. The playground, situated just outside the South Commons, features this large climbing, sliding, balance beam, swinging bridge apparatus which the kids throng to day after day. (See above). Funds raised for the ongoing endowment of the playground now total over \$2,600.00. Even Mike Merle-Smith's fifth grade homeroom held a bake sale through which they raised \$130.00 plus! (See below)



ANNE REID ART GALLERY

Hilary Halsted Holmes, of New York City, exhibited his portraits and landscapes at PDS January 18–February 12.

John Battle '71, exhibited his intriguing and whimsical sculptures made from "found" materials in the Anne Reid Art Gallery November 9–December 4.

Gar Waterman '74 held a second show at PDS October 19–November 5. As it had been in the past, the exhibition was a great success for the artist whose sculpted wood and cast bronze pieces always attract admiration. Much to Gar's delight, many of the works were sold the opening night of the exhibit.



Campus Theater

During the 1980-1981 school year, the PDS Drama Club presented the school community with two of the finest performances ever witnessed in the Herbert McAneny Theater. In the fall, "You Can't Take It With You" (left)

delighted audiences with the story of the wacky Sycamore family's introduction to the staid and proper Kirby family. In February, three standing room only audiences were brought to their feet with the superb production of "The Pa-



jama Game." (Right). "The Pajama Game" will long be remembered in the halls of PDS for its remarkably professional singing, dancing and overall excellence.

Class of 1980 College Choices

Walid Abu Su'ud	Harvard	Jay Marcus	Emory
Suzanne Albahary	Smith	Douglas Matthews	Middlebury
Stratos Athanassiades	Northwestern	Charlotte McLaughlin	Princeton
Douglas Atkin	Boston U.	Barnet Mezey	Skidmore
John Banse	U. of Vermont	Hani Morgan	Catholic U.
Loren Barsky	Temple	Neil Munroe	No. Carolina State
James Bartolomei	Colgate	Timothy Murdoch	Princeton
Adam Barton	Bard	Nicholas Osborne	Williams
Hilary Bennett	Yale	Sharon Pachter	Barnard
Scott Bevensee	Rutgers	Stephen Pagano, Jr.	Ohio Wesleyan
Jennifer Brannon	U. of Vermont	Douglas Patterson	Duke
James Burke	Middlebury	Jonathan Peter	U. of Vermont
Elizabeth Cagan	Northwestern	Melissa Phares	Mount Holyoke
David Carpi	Carnegie-Mellon	Lawrence Pierson	Dartmouth
Karolyn Carr	Lafayette	Vincent Pocino	Boston U.
Sara Cooper	Wheaton	Joy Power	U. of Vermont
James Cox	Upsala	Howard Powers, Jr.	Bowdoin
John David	Rutgers	Susannah Rabb	Harvard
Nicholas DeCandia	Notre Dame	Richard Ramsey	Boston U.
Anthony Dell	Trenton State	Gregg Raymond	Wesleyan
Laura Dennison	Lake Forest	Carl Reimers, III	Macalester
Timothy Digby (ESU)	Baliol College, Oxford	Kathryn Rhett	Johns Hopkins
Claire Dinsmore	Other plans	Sally Robinson	Wheaton
Jennifer Dutton	U. of Vermont	William Ross	Boston U.
Diane Edelmann	Smith	Jonathan Rush	Lafayette
Karen Fein	U. of Vermont	Judith Sands	Tulane
Virginia Ferrante	Boston U.	John Scott, Jr.	Guilford
Sally Fineburg	U. of Denver	Elizabeth Segal	Bowdoin
John Freda	U. of Pennsylvania	Lynn Shapiro	Boston College
Alexander Frosztega	Westminister Choir College	Kate Shaplen	Tufts
Jethro Gibson	Cornell	Randal Shelton	No. Carolina Central
Virginia Gilbert	Southwestern	John Sieverts	Cornell
Susan Goldman	American U.	Emily Spanel	Tufts
Stefan Gorsch	Princeton	Abigail Stackpole	Barnard
James Groome	U. of Vermont	Elizabeth Stewardson	Mount Holyoke
David Harrower	Hobart	Winifred Stoltzfus	Northwestern
Elizabeth Hartmann	Princeton	Jeremy Sugarman	Vassar
Katherine Harwood	Bard	Kara Swisher	Georgetown
William Haynes	Princeton	Timothy Thomas	Dynamy
James Hill	Providence	Stephanie Trock	New York U.
Jonathan Hochman	Princeton	Henry Urbach	Princeton
Robert Jordan	Lehigh	Suzanne Usiskin	Cornell
Joanne Kamer	Lewis and Clark	Thomas von Oehsen	P.G.—Lawrenceville School
Joseph Kearns	Skidmore	James Walcott, Jr.	Davidson
Samuelle Klein	Princeton	Christian Wallace	Princeton
James Laughlin	U. of Vermont	Elizabeth Wexler	Oberlin
Richard Lazovick	Lehigh	Stephen Wheeler	Rutgers
Robert Leahy, Jr.	Georgetown	David Whitlock	Ferris State
Holly Lichtenstein	Duke		
Andrew Lichtstein	Pittsburgh		

HIS DAUGHTER, HIS PRIEST

The Rev. Lucia P. Ballantine, PDS '69



When I was five I wanted to be a nurse. When I was twelve I wanted to be an artist. When I was fifteen I wanted to be a courtesan. When I was eighteen I wanted to be an explorer of unknown worlds and hidden realities. When I was a freshman in college I wanted to be an actress or poet. At the conclusion of my college career, I watched my friends and peers walk off to law school, medical school, nuclear physics labs, the stage, Ph.D. programs in Renaissance literature. And I? I went to seminary. I went to seminary to explore the unknown, to digest the substance of Christianity, and to acquaint myself with the history of Christendom. When I left seminary I served as chaplain at a boarding school still unclear as to my vocation. Until one day I found myself being pursued, like Europa, relentlessly borne-over the waves on the back of a great white bull. I was being pursued by this sixth sense inexorably returning and carrying me across past expectations and into new visions; it was the religious sense. I, unlike Europa, recognized the identity of the bull, and so, I paused and listened with reverence and awe. Gradually I was drawn into pursuing the priesthood: because I was drawn to the central ritual and worship of the Eucharist—the feeding of the world's hungry; because I was drawn to the love of God and more shockingly God's love for me; because I was drawn to the imagination of a God who created such a world of good and evil; and because I was drawn to the community of all people. Idealism and reality met. Consequently when I was 28, I discovered myself ordained to the diaconate and then to the priesthood in the Episcopal Church of America. It is impossible and inappropriate to begin to touch upon the events, ex-

periences and crises leading up to ordination, but I can tell you about my ministry and about the reason I am a Christian and in the Church.

Why am I believer and a member of the Church? I am in the Church because I find hope when all other avenues of hope and meaning must be abandoned. I am in the Church because I am a romantic and a devotee of Dante who professed a theology of the romantic love and divine love. I am in the Church because I believe in beauty, truth and desire. I am in the Church because I need to be bound and accountable to my brothers and sisters throughout the whole world: I fear the day I see a hungry and lonely face of a child and pass coldly by. I am in the Church because I need to know and believe in forgiveness from God and from one another. I am in the Church because I believe in wholeness and unity. I am in the Church because the forces of evil are rampant in the country and I do notice and fear them. Finally, I am in the Church because I have been pursued and the One who pursued me invited me into a world of wonder, delight and fullness—the rebirth of wonder.

So this is the place that I am in and now the question is what is it like? Life in the Church is never dull, always rich and undoubtedly different. It's a bit like Mother Hubbard with all her children in the shoe. When I get tired and down I remind myself that I would never have met so many extraordinary people if I were not involved in the Church community.

There is no typical day, but an example of a Thursday at St. Luke in the Fields, New York City follows. Morning begins with a flock of a hundred and sixty children gathered in the

Greenwich Village church for the school Eucharist; we tell tales of God to one another and break bread together. As their grubby and various sized hands are held out, I am reminded of the mystery which binds us together. I am happy to be with them in this full and joyful space and they keep me alert to the wonder of life. One day, shortly after the Eucharist, a first grader stopped me in the hall way to ask, "Tell me again, how does the bread and wine turn into the body and blood of Jesus?" Then to the office, where I share a cup of coffee with Sally, the office administrator, and make final arrangements for the ice tea to be served on Summer Sundays. We debate over the controversiality of serving tea versus coffee. The buzzer rings up to my office.

"There's a woman here who wants to see a priest, Lucia."

"Does she say what she wants?"

"No, just that only a priest can see her. She looks in sad shape."

"O.K. I'll be down in a minute." As the discussion ensued with Tina, it becomes apparent that she is not asking for money, but for spiritual guidance. She wants to trace her records back to an orphanage in England and does not know how to contact the Sisters of Mercy. We talk on for forty minutes or so and end in a moment of quiet together. Phone calls and planning for the fall education program are sandwiched into the rest of the morning. Then Ledlie Laughlin (PCD '45), the rector, pokes his head through the door and suggests lunch at the Pink Tea Cup. After lunch I make a quick visit to an older woman in the hospital around the corner. She seems disoriented and wants to return home. I am sad



because I know she will probably not. I come back to the office and work on next week's sermon. Patrick then comes up to my office to talk about his relationship with his lover and his own struggles to achieve intimacy in a gay relationship. The question always recurs: "Why are we so afraid to be vulnerable and exposed to one another?" The image of God's own vulnerability unto death flashes across my vision looking at a print of Duccio in my office.

Down the stairs I trip later in the afternoon with a cup of tea in hand and seeking a little chit-chat with Nancy, Sally, Brant or Greta. A few minutes of laughter and upstairs to prepare for a first session of marriage counseling. Bill and Hilary arrive and we spend time familiarizing ourselves with each other: they are a wonderful, young, idealistic couple. I am affirmed in my belief in marriage again. Finally, at the end of the day I walk down Bleeker Street to pick up my vegetables at the Korean market and my meat from Ottomaneli's where I am known by the Italian butchers as the new priest in the neighborhood—a person of curiosity and affection. I

return home to putter in the garden, take off my collar and be quiet as I prepare an evening meal. An old friend from seminary is coming to spend the night whom I haven't seen in two years. Often the evenings and weekends bring people from a half forgotten past, rekindling memories and loves. There was a time when I did not remember that I was God's creature and daughter, and then in the recognition of faith I reclaimed my heritage. Now I have dedicated my life and loves to the One who offers hope, unity and peace.

The Rev. Lucia P. Ballantine graduated from PDS in 1969. She was ordained into the Episcopal Church in December 1979.

Editor's Note: On the morning of March 7, 1981, St. Luke In The Fields was severely damaged by fire. Many valuable religious artifacts were lost and much of the structure will have to be re-built. The Reverends Laughlin and Ballantine are facing this crisis with optimism and will continue their ministry in temporary quarters.

China

Tamara and Daniel Skvir

One of the earliest public signs was the Bloomingdale blitz, followed by competition for new airline routes, traveling exhibitions in major American cities, visiting opera companies, a deluge of new books, news of the trial and sentencing of the infamous Gang of Four, and most importantly the still mysterious and ongoing reports of the Byzantine intrigues involved in the present changing of the political command. After decades of seeming ignorance and indifference resulting from our official policy of non-recognition, the People's Republic of China is now in the American spotlight, and enjoying that role as she tries to woo Western favor. As China and the West move toward a new relationship, several members of the Princeton Day School community have made the "exotic" and heretofore unique journey to the Oriental giant in search of mutually beneficial understanding and agreements in business, industry, technology, science, and in academic matters.

We were fortunate enough to be among those early visitors to China, traveling in the company of hearty, curious and intelligent American tourists, eager to learn as much as possible about our newly accessible friend. We were not the only educators in the group of 14. The fact that so many of us were teachers, professors, or trustees (pure coincidence) had many unexpected benefits; the Chinese are so anxious to show things of specific interest to visitors that they go all out (and sometimes overboard) in arranging special visits. Thus we saw more than our share of educational institutions, ranging from nursery schools to a medical college.

As we entered the country by way of Hong Kong this past summer, our emotions were running high—and mixed. While we are both neophytes in Oriental studies, we consider ourselves seasoned travelers; between the two of us, we had been behind the Iron Curtain nearly ten times, and thus we had certain expectations concerning what we were about to see in the country which had recently completed 3 decades under Mao's version of Communism, some of those years in anti-American frenzy, some in anti-Russian fever, and many in internal turmoil still difficult to completely comprehend. When we left three weeks later, we were filled with marvellous impressions of the people, the culture, the history, the geography, the achievements, the hopes and fears for the future. One must stress the word "impressions," for China is transforming herself so rapidly as we begin the 80's that any "conclusions" would be presumptuous. Not even the most astute Sinologist can accurately predict the outcome of this metamorphosis, so our report must be understood simply as the random impressions of brief

observers (we hope with discerning eyes) rather than pronouncements of experts.

To begin with, we both truly enjoyed our experience. While this may sound trite, it was an important emotion for us, for we have found that trips to Communist nations can be taxing, frustrating and even the source of anxiety, given the red-tape bureaucracy and the tenor of official relationships at any particular time. The Chinese people, ever curious, proper and polite, ever friendly and smiling, surprisingly frank about earlier problems, mistakes and the challenges still facing the country, always anxious to edify and to learn, seemed genuinely concerned with our needs and impressions, and made every effort to insure that our stay was pleasant and enlightening, so that we might spread abroad a good report of the Chinese nation and people. Red tape was cut quickly; "Befriend an American" seemed to be the new Chinese national mission or logo!

It was apparent that we were among the very first Westerners to visit several areas in southern and mid-western China in many years. We may be guilty of recent ignorance of the Chinese, but our ignorance pales in comparison to that of the Chinese in the hinterlands concerning the West. Judging from the facial expressions which greeted us in the throngs surrounding our mini-bus, our larger size, round eyes, light hair and hirsute bodies might well have been the appearance of Martians rather than typical Americans! (On the other hand, we found the differences in summer styles of apparel to be minimal, save for the total absence of ties even on the most formal occasions, and the lack of jewelry and cosmetics.)

Our tour took us to seven cities of ancient China, spread throughout the



The "Temple of Heaven" in Beijing

eastern half of the country. Climates varied only slightly (hot and humid everywhere); we got the feeling that our two countries were sharing a severe drought. With the lone exception of a famous hot spring near Xian, all the water we saw in the mile-wide rivers, the lakes, canals, streams, ponds and irrigation ditches had one thing in common: the waters were always incredibly murky, darkly colored by the different soils which they slowly carried to the sea. This combination of earth and water is so critical to Chinese agriculture; better than 80% of the people are directly involved in the production of food for the billion inhabitants, and the struggle to produce sufficient quantities each year takes the peasant from the cradle (the working mother's back pack, in fact) to the grave. It is difficult to describe the vastness of this enterprise. It is probably best witnessed from above, from an airplane window from which one virtually cannot see any virgin territory. Everything below is tilled, separated into neat rectangles by the irrigation ditches which extend to the horizon, interspersed regularly by villages and occasionally by those seemingly mis-shapen mountain peaks so often depicted in silk-screen landscapes.

Just as every individual is used in the battle to provide enough rice for the masses, every available inch of soil is likewise utilized, regardless of the fertility (or what looked to us to be barrenness) of the earth or the slope of the hillside. The angles of the slope present little problem to the sure-footed peasant and faithful beasts of burden; tractors are few and quite small, and it is human muscle which sees the food from planting through harvest to sale at markets. This last step may be one of the hardest, judging by the enormous loads which people carry on their bamboo poles or haul on rudimentary one-manpowered vehicles. After all these

human efforts at production, it is somewhat ironic to see the final product lying on the earthen sidewalk or in the gutter, offered for sale without the least concern for sanitation, let alone aesthetic appearance. Fertilization to promote better crops is a national effort; the burden is carried most by those individuals whose assigned task for life is the daily collection of human waste in "honey pots" in every urban center. Given these primitive sanitary conditions, one avoids eating raw foods at all costs. One last word about agriculture: the terracing of vast mountain ranges to prevent erosion caused by centuries of thoughtless deforestation presents a most un-natural picture of horizontal lines in any landscape which includes hills of any shape or size.

We were treated to a close-up view of Chinese agriculture, just as we had expected and just as had been planned; no trip to China would be complete without the mandatory visit to the Commune. Our Commune was situated in Sichuan Province, the very heart of the country, near the city of Chengdu. It must be China's new showplace, judging by the number of red banner prizes decorating the briefing hall (which we shared with wandering chickens and other small animals). The week after our arrival home, Time magazine featured a story about the same commune. This came as no surprise, since the former epitome of Maoist agricultural achievement—the famous Tachai Commune—was publicly denounced during our stay for inflating its production statistics to improbable heights. The statistics of this new commune were hardly easier to swallow; did the spokesman think us gullible Americans, unable to convert Chinese measures to our own for comparison, was the translation inaccurate, or had the spokesman given the same speech in the same drone so often that he fabricated the figures to relieve his own boredom? In any event, these statistics awakened only skepticism



Gone ... but not forgotten?

amongst our party. The sight of the daily lot of the commune workers, on the other hand, certainly reinforced our idea that the life of the worker is a heavy one, with no discrimination between male and female in the assignment of heavy labor. We were all struck by the woman washing her clothes in the same irrigation ditch used to flood the rice paddies and to bathe her children; her smile was wide, but what might it conceal? Can a person really be happy with such burdens and such a total lack of conveniences—and this on the best, the model, or is ignorance of the outside world truly blissful?

One could go on forever talking about the historical sights we visited, many of them newly refurbished, with the paint looking so fresh that one involuntarily refrained from touching anything. We also caught glimpses of the destruction caused by man over the centuries, most recently in the unbridled abuses of the Cultural Revolution. China is an

absolute goldmine for the historian and archaeologist. The terra cotta army at the Chin tomb near Xian, the Great Wall, the Ming Tombs, the pagodas and burial mounds at Luoyang—so many sources of yet unearthed information and beauty! While the immensity and grandeur of the Forbidden City is certainly without rival in our experience, our favorite edifice was the Temple of Heaven in Beijing. This architectural jewel, covered with deep blue tile and highlighted by concentric circles of white marble pillars, sweeps you off your feet, and its interior is equally inspiring. (It is also an excellent place to purchase a stone or brass chop or seal with personalized Chinese characters.) But all these sights defy description; they must be personally experienced, or at least seen in slides . . . and we managed to take more than a thousand.

The individual we are most likely to remember was a monk, the head of an 1100 year old Buddhist monastery outside Chengdu. Vested in a subdued orange tunic, his face evinced more

sustain this inner tranquility and strength is certainly a compliment to the spiritual side of humanity.

Religion is among the several new freedoms now appearing in the aftermath of the Cultural Revolution's demise. It is not possible to estimate the strength of this particular movement, just as it is not possible to determine how long the Chinese will be allowed to continue to speak freely with foreigners or to practice certain forms of economy which are most capitalistic in nature, if not in scope. Only time will provide this information, and it does not take much time for the pendulum to turn in the opposite direction, as we have seen with the de-sanctification of Mao barely three years after his death and interment in the most impressive modern edifice in all China, the centerpiece of Tien An Men Square. Will this elaborate tomb come tumbling down also, like the portraits of Mao which so recently surrounded this square, or the gigantic statue of Mao in the center of Chengdu recently doomed to destruction by a vote of the city's central committee? These are landmark decisions in both senses of the word, and the significance of such decisions cannot be overestimated, for each is an indication (and often the only we get) of China's future political orientation and these very decisions may well affect the direction of American foreign policy and global stability.

China's new Western inclinations are curious. Nowhere was the anti-Russian sentiment more obvious than in the chambers of Beijing's air raid shelters, built 50 feet below the city to accommodate 4 million people in case of an attack . . . from Russia, of course. We Americans were openly chided for trusting that hungry Russian bear; wasn't Afghanistan ample warning for us to strengthen our defensive posture and activate precautionary civil defense measures? Yet these dank labyrinths were not built yesterday, or even recently, and it is more than likely that they were originally constructed as protection against another feared enemy at the other edge of the Pacific. How quickly the pendulum reverses upon itself, making black white and white black. Does this new thirst for American technology and proven capi-

talistic methods really mean that nationalism and pragmatic national interests now dominate or even eliminate the political and philosophical dogmas of communism (Maoist, Leninist, or a specifically new Chinese approach to Marxism?) Is this a permanent situation or a temporary aberration, with the pendulum destined to return once more to bring China back into the traditional Communist camp?

Chinese educational methods, facilities and policies were of natural interest to us, and our curiosity was more than satisfied by visits to institutions at every level. Obviously, the classrooms we were shown were showcases, the best the Chinese could present; we even managed to obtain an admission of this through some indirect questioning. The clean, bright clothing on the nursery school students, unparalleled elsewhere, was but one piece of evidence that we were meeting poised and confident performers who took the foreign visitors in near professional stride. (We called their presentation a "Mag Gilbert Show—East"!) We were taken by the self-discipline of students everywhere. Even in the nursery schools, voices were never raised, instructions given once and followed meticulously, and a



East meet West in classroom.

serenity than one can relate; it truly transcended description, if not earthly reality. His inner peace was not flaunted or feigned, but most natural, and it emanated a warmth to everything and everyone around him. And this in the face of thousands of tourists each week to interrupt his daily meditations, and after a struggle with the Red Guards which ended only with the intervention of Chou Enlai's personal army arriving to preserve the irreplaceable antiquities contained in the monastery. How this individual managed to



Destination: Beijing Philharmonic.

general seriousness of purpose was quite evident. It is impossible to assess the true goal of this attitude: personal advancement and success, or a more altruistic desire to learn and work for the good of the nation, as pronounced to us on many occasions by the official spokesmen. Our conversations with older students while strolling in the evenings indicated that both motives were indeed at work.

The facilities we visited were the finest available, we suspect; yet by even the most modest Western educational standards they would be considered inadequate. This was especially true at the secondary and college level, where libraries were small, and the few English books they contained were outdated or far too scientifically sophisticated for use by students at those particular levels and with their skeletal knowledge of English. The equipment in the science classrooms was practically non-existent, save for a set of ammeters which teachers had but recently pulled out of shelved boxes to assemble specially for our visit. Given this situation at model institutions, the Chinese certainly deserve recognition for the progress they have made in science and technology since their re-appearance after the Cultural Revolution.

A fascinating aspect of the present educational system is the heavy emphasis on English as *the* foreign language. This seems to be the case at all age levels, as toddlers and college students were eager to try out their new vocabulary on foreign guests, and we were equally anxious to chat with them to learn about their lives. We found the older students surprisingly candid about the problems they faced, the abuses some endured during the Cultural Revolution, and relatively open criticism of their political/educational system, which completely directed the course of their future vocations and lives. The greetings and brief conversations in English and our attempts at "Ni hao" quickly broke any barriers, and the



"Mag Gilbert Show" East!

consequent smiles and curious questions made us quickly forget inadequate facilities in favor of appreciating the universal appeal of students with eager and interesting faces.

The faces and the people—these we will remember at least as long as the Wall, the temples, pagodas, museums and schools. Surely we met but a few of the billion, yet the impressions are deep and lasting, just as our hope is strong that our brief encounter will be a small step in promoting understanding, concern and peace between China and America. We certainly learned that we have much more to learn about the Chinese people and nation, and that it is critical that we continue to keep abreast of the current events in China as best as we can. Who can tell? Perhaps even Russian teachers can and should learn Chinese?

Lest we take ourselves too seriously in these comments, and lest these observations conflict with those of readers more experienced in such matters, please remember that we intended not to pontificate but to raise interest and questions, to share the brief glimpse of China, just one frame in a film which now seems to be running at high speed. Thus it is fitting to close our comments with a thought of Pierre Ryckmans' (Simon Leys in pseudonym) from his marvellous book, *Chinese Shadows*. Though written to describe Mao's

China, the thought is still most appropriate:

"... under the conditions in which foreign residents and visitors now live in the People's Republic of China, it is impossible to write anything but frivolities, and those who think they can do something serious when reporting their Chinese experiences, or who pretend they describe Chinese realities when they are in fact describing the Chinese shadow play produced for them by Maoist authorities, either deceive their readers or, worse, delude themselves."

Chinese Shadows, Simon Leys
(Pierre Ryckmans) . . . Penguin, 1978

Tassie and Dan Skvir qualify at PDS in all categories: Alumni, parents, faculty, and administration. Dan is Director of Admissions and teaches religion and history. Tassie, MFS '62, is in the Language Department. Daughter Nika is in the third grade, and daughter Kyra will enter Kindergarten this fall.

...A Student View

Kevin Groome, XII



John Vine, XI, as Gov. Reagan.



Matt Crocker, XII, as Pres. Carter.



Brenda Holzinger, XI, as Mr. Anderson.

Election Day has come and gone, leaving behind it a plethora of new leaders, a shift to the right in American politics, and an American public still confused and bewildered by its own elective process. This confusion has given birth to a new force in politics: apathy. The American voter cares less and less about more and more, allowing himself to be contented with mediocre leadership and ineffective legislation. The United States has very nearly succumbed to this huge wave of apathy. Indeed, we often look very like a bunch of blind, bleating sheep being led by a somewhat incompetent shepherd. The process is self-perpetuating; as government becomes less effective, the voter's apathy increases.

Princeton Day School, recognizing a similar problem among its students, has instituted a series of programs designed to increase the awareness of American politics in the student body. These programs have taken various forms, but almost all have been surprisingly effective. Perhaps the best-

publicized of the new measures is the Campaign '80 class. A full-credit course, the Campaign '80 curriculum includes a series of papers which provide an in-depth knowledge of the candidates and their platforms in the recent presidential race. The students have made surprisingly accurate forecasts as to the outcome of the election, have staged a mock election in school and have organized a mock debate among the three candidates. This debate was performed in front of the entire Upper School and provoked much discussion and debate among the students. Indeed, the Campaign '80 students have proved some of the most vocal in the school. Because of the enthusiasm of these thirty-odd students, a new topic for discussion has been discovered by many of the Upper Schoolers: politics. Perhaps that is the most visible and valuable dividend of this highly successful program. The class, taught by Mr. Joseph "Scoot" Dimon, will not be discontinued at the end of the election year, however. Instead, it will take on a new name, America in the '80s, and will focus on three of the most pressing issues of our time; energy, the inflationary economy and the nuclear arms race. Mr. Dimon, who has put hours of

time and effort into the Campaign '80 program, is extremely optimistic about the future of the class. "It should last for quite some time," he said, "because the kids have shown a real interest in and affinity for the study of politics and the condition of our country today."

A program that often works in conjunction with the Campaign '80 class is the current events program, headed by Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Lott. Throughout the year, these two have arranged numerous assemblies dealing with topics such as the draft, nuclear power, the election year, and ghetto life. They have also organized assemblies that have been more culturally oriented, dealing with the theatre and dance and the like. To top off the program, several periods are set aside throughout the school year for the organization of discussion groups. These groups delve into problems selected by faculty leaders and invariably provide lively and interesting discussions. The current events program, spawned last year by a proposal in Community Council, has also led to a greater awareness of world events. One of its major goals seems to be the

manipulation of perspective; that is, the awakening of the students from what seems to be a sleep of isolation. The films and speakers that the students have seen and heard have proven effective in providing the shove needed to jar the students out of a type of reverie. The benefits, again, are already visible, as the students seem to have reacted with more enthusiasm this year to the Community Service requirement. The change is visible and beneficial and should insure the continuance of the program.

The current events program had its finest hour when it worked in conjunction with Mr. Dimon and his Campaign '80 students in organizing Campaign '80 Day. For one school day, classes were cancelled and the students attended lectures and workshops that were related to the presidential campaign. Students heard from media experts, pollsters, public relations men, the League of Women Voters, and other speakers who provided a wealth of information. To cap the day, a question and answer period was held with the three representatives of the major candidates and some of the other more vocal guests. What ensued was nothing

less than a politically oriented free-for-all, as students became rapidly involved in debate with the panelists. The issues raised were both controversial and volatile and more than a few voices were raised in argument. The session was, to say the least, highly interesting. Once again, the students found themselves interested and involved in something outside of PDS. The election remained the main topic for discussion days after the Campaign '80 Day was over.

While these new programs have, without a doubt, stirred the interest of the whole student body, PDS students have been involved in politics long before any of these programs were even conceived. A glance at the list of senior projects over the past few years reveals a large number of politically active occupations. Some of those seniors have worked in the Governor's office, some have spent their term working for the mayor of a township or municipality, some have gotten involved in the law and have viewed politics from a legalistic point of view. Add to that the number of students of all the classes in the Upper School who have volunteered to work for candidates. Just this past year, John Anderson has found a

dedicated corps of workers among PDS students. Carter and Reagan also received active supporters from the PDS student body. This activity merely reinforces the point that the new programs have made: the interest does exist among the students. They need only the means by which to give their interest and energy an outlet. PDS is now providing that outlet and the change is already noticeable. There is very often an air of excitement about events at PDS that was not there before. The entire school becomes wrapped up in world affairs and events. The outside world has, contrary to popular belief, begun to affect our school. The change is very welcome.

Kevin Groome has attended PDS for four years. This past year he served as President of the Community Council.

Sports

1980 FOOTBALL.

A Championship Season

reviewed by Laird Landmann, XI

This past February, PDS Football Coach Jim Walker was named Coach of the Year by the Delaware Valley Chapter of the National Football Foundation and Hall of Fame. A fitting tribute, particularly in the eyes of our 1980 squad. Coach Walker took a bare handful of veterans, combined them with J.V. players and boys new to football and steered us to the State Championship. He taught all of us football and, more importantly, he taught us teamwork and extra effort. On November 8, we defeated Morristown-Beard to conclude a perfect 5-0 conference record and a 7-1 season overall, the most successful in PDS' history. The 1980 season will be a hard act to follow but I can promise you the team will do its best to keep the title where it belongs ... on The Great Road in Princeton, NJ!



BOYS Fall Sports Soccer

WON LOST TIE

Varsity	7	8	1
JV	5	7	0
Junior	13	2	0

Football

Varsity	7	1	0
JV	3	4	0
Junior	4	1	1

Cross Country

Varsity	4	9	0
Junior	12	1	0

Winter Sports

Ice Hockey

Varsity	11	6	3
JV	9	2	1
Junior	4	5	0

Basketball

Varsity	6	12	0
JV	0	9	0
Junior	3	7	0



GIRLS			
Fall Sports			
Soccer			
Varsity	12	2	1
JV	1	7	2
Field Hockey			
Varsity	8	5	2
JV	7	2	3
3rd team	4	4	3
8th grade	2	3	4
7th grade	2	4	1
Winter Sports			
Basketball			
Varsity	4	10	0
JV	4	4	0
8th grade	5	5	0
7th grade	4	5	0
Volleyball			
Varsity	5	10	0
JV	8	3	0
Ice Hockey			
Varsity	2	3	0



**PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL
NECKTIES AND SCARVES
are available
through the Alumni Association**

The necktie (3½ inch width) has the PDS seal embroidered on a field of blue in the traditional club pattern.

The pure silk scarf (28 inches square) is bordered in blue stripes on a white field with the PDS seal appearing on two opposite corners.

The neckties are \$10 each and the scarves are \$15. They are individually boxed for gift giving.

For more information or to place an order, please contact: the Alumni Office, Princeton Day School, P.O. Box 75, Princeton, NJ 08540. Or call (609) 924-6700 and ask for the Alumni Office.

PDS PANTHERS

The loveable PDS Panther sporting the latest in PDS Tee Shirts. He is 36 inches long, jet black (except for his blue and white shirt) and will capture every age's heart. A perfect gift for birthdays, Christmas, graduation, or just for fun! His cost is just \$15. Pick one up at school or order through the Alumni Office.



THE CAMPAIGN FOR PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL

1976-1980

1980 was a very special year in Princeton Day School's brief but proud history. The support from parents, alumni and friends, financial and otherwise, during the first three-year phase of the capital campaign has established a record to challenge us in the years ahead. Our capital fund raising efforts met with enormous success. As of this writing, Princeton Day School has received over \$3,010,000 in gifts and pledges with over \$2,814,000 in cash received to date. Endowment funds are at work for scholarships and faculty salaries, and the new Middle School building will open its doors in September of this year.

The underpinning of any successful endeavor in the charitable field are the volunteers, and our gratitude goes to those hundreds of parents and friends who supported PDS with their time. We also want to offer our deepest appreciation to the many parents, alumni and friends whose capital gifts to the school's campaign have made our immediate goals possible.

There is no question that the Campaign for Princeton Day School has placed PDS on a much stronger financial footing, and in the process has readied the school to meet the challenges of the future.

William P. Burks, M.D. Sidney Blaxill
Co-Chairmen, Capital Campaign



Bill Burks (right) and Sid Blaxill (left)
at cocktail party for campaign volunteers in December



The New Middle School addition as it looked this past fall. Combating steel strikes, sub-zero temperatures, and some injuries to the workers, the building is shaping up in record time and will be "open for business" come September 1981. The Middle School will then occupy the entire lower floor of the south commons as well as the new addition. The Lower School will move upstairs into what is now the Middle School.

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 The Walter Foundation Inc.
 John Jay and Eliza Jane Watson Foundation

MISCELLANEOUS

Corinthian Square Club
 Greater Princeton Jaycees
 PDS Sports Swap
 Triangle Club of Princeton University
 Wellesley Club of Central New Jersey
 PDS Fair

We have attempted to make the preceding list of campaign donors as correct and up-to-date as possible. If there are any errors or omissions, please advise the school's Development Office.



This picture, taken in 1918, and given to the school by CHRISTINA CONEY D'Arms, is of: (Back) Sara Neher, Mary Marquand, Emily Stuart, May Vreeland, Lucy Hodge, Christina Coney, Margaret Fine. (front) Unidentified, Unidentified, Katherine Brunnow, Unidentified, Helen Spahr.

MISS FINE'S SCHOOL

1910

No Class Secretary

1912-1919

Class Secretary

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

1912

We all suffered a sad loss when **Esther Cleveland Bosanquet** died June 26, 1980. Married to an Englishman, she lived there for many years, but after her husband's death and with her eye-sight beginning to fail, she returned to this country and settled in Tamworth, N.H. near her brother Francis, who with his wife, Alice Erdman, gave her devoted care for the rest of her days. Her two daughters lived in England but visited when they could—luckily very recently. To Francis and to her daughters, our sympathy on the loss of a person as courageous as she was charming.

1915

Anne Hollis Harris had a fine family reunion in August when she went to California for the wedding of a grandson. Three of Anne's children live on the west coast and the fourth, in Minnesota. She still lives in Rochester, N.Y. and luckily some grandchildren live in that area. Anne has had broken hips and other

ailments but she keeps her sense of humour.

Eleanor Marquand Delanoy and her sister, **Sarnia Marquand** '19 had the pleasure of seeing **Mary Westcott** Westbrook '22 and **Angelina Mac Laren** '22 this summer when they were in the Adirondacks.

1916

R. Balfour Daniels of Houston, TX writes that he presided at the Annual Meeting of the South Central American Name Society in Memphis, TN on October 13, 1980 and that on December 29 he read a paper to the American Name Society on "Names in Three Novels of Sinclair Lewis: *Main Street*, *Babbitt*, and *Arrowsmith*" in Houston.

(Ed. Note: Eleanor Marquand Delanoy has expressed her wish to resign as Class Secretary and it would be appreciated if someone from any of the 1912-1919 MFS Classes would consider taking on the task of compiling Class Notes for those years. It is not a time-consuming job as the notes are only collected twice a year. Most of the clerical work is done by the school . . . you will find it a great way to keep in touch.)

1920-1924

Class Secretary

Mrs. T. Stockton Gaines
(Katherine Blackwell)
"Fairhaven" Box C115
Sykesville, MD 21784

Before I write these notes, I want to apologize for not writing for the Summer Journal. I was going through the traumatic experience of moving from Montrose, PA to my current address which is a Retirement Community of very charming and interesting people.

1922

Alice Olden Wright and her husband, Mark, are living in Rossmoor, NJ where they are not only very busy and having a wonderful life but also nearby Cranbury where they used to live. Two of their sons are married. They have four grandchildren—two in college and two in prep school.

1923

Martha Love Snow writes that her daughter, Dr. Caroline McCagg, is living in Metuchen, NJ and is doing wonderful work in the Rehabilitation section of the Kennedy Medical Center in Edison, NJ. Her son, who is a very successful architect, designs airports and is living in Seattle. Last spring he went to Taiwan to speak on airport architecture. Martha is living a very active life in Bronxville, NY but wishes she were closer to Princeton and all of her friends.

Jean Wilson '20 has written to tell me that her sister, **Dr. Agnes Wilson** '23, died in February 1980.

1924

Katherine Foster Watts and her husband have had a wonderful summer at their cottage at Stoney Lake, Ontario plus a trip to Bermuda, home by way of Bala Cynwyd, PA and Princeton where they visited friends and relatives.

1925

Class Secretary

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

"Agar, Herbert—In Sussex, England, Nov. 24 at 83. Writer, newspaper editor and winner of the Pulitzer Prize for History." This announcement in the obituary column of the November 26, 1980 *Boston Globe* aroused many memories. "A man teacher from Johnny Hun's School is going to teach the English class while Miss Smith is ill!"—that tall, lanky young man in knickers—the Phi Beta Kappa key that he twirled at the end of a chain—the missing ear-piece of his shell-rimmed glasses replaced with a pipe cleaner—the monotone drone with which he read my theme during the "private conference" while I felt like sinking through the floor. Mr. Agar, I shall never forget you, but shall always be grateful for your imparting to us a splinter, at least, of your ability with words. We of M.F.S. '25 salute you! Words arrived in the mail from **Janet Mac Innes** Arnott: "I sold my house in Pittsburgh and moved to an apartment in Williamsport, PA to be near my daughter, Kathy Watters, and her family. I am expecting a visit at Christmas from Alice and her family from Australia and Jean and her family." We wish you and your family much happiness, Janet, in your new

home in Williamsport, Pennsylvania.

Barbara Coney Silber commented on her card from Cambridge, Massachusetts: "Had my 50th reunion at Bryn Mawr—also present **Lois Davis Stephenson** '26". She notes further that **Joan Prentice VonErdberg** '26 was not there but had sent a long list of her interesting publications on decorative arts.

A letter from **Joan Woolworth** Smith told of a visit to Hawaii last spring and a "trip east" (from Columbus, Ohio). A week was spent in the Poconos and two weeks in N.Y.C. Together with **Mary Tyson** Thompson '28 she visited many museums and enjoyed "the extraordinary super realistic painting" of Kenneth Thompson, Mary's husband, when she was a frequent dinner guest in their home. She also touched base with **Winnie Link** Stewart and her sister **Jane Link** Hady '28 in Orient, N.Y. What a delightful variety of vacation activities, Joan!

Our two faithful correspondents, **Sue Blackwell** Posey and **Dottie Auten** Sutton again replied to our appeal for news. We are grateful to Sue and her husband, Mitch, for representing our Class of 1925 at the PDS 1980 Alumni Day. Sue was looking forward to the friends of the Art Museum tour to St. Louis and Kansas City where she will be seeing old friends while Mitch keeps the home fires burning. Sue concluded: "A wonderful summer with family visitors as usual. A trip to Maine where Mitch did his usual photographing of old houses. A fun visit for a week in Bar Harbor. Now a gorgeous autumn to cherish all winter! Sounds like a delightful recipe for contentment, Sue.

Dottie Auten Sutton certainly keeps herself happily busy. In addition to serving as Altar Guild Directress, she is taking part in a tutoring program for 1st and 2nd graders once or twice a week under the direction of the Hartford Schools; attending a Bible class, a weekly Prayer Group, the Hartford Stage Co. plays and the Symphony; taking the library cart on Tuesday mornings to the rooms at a local hospital; planning to go to five Town and Gown lectures at Trinity College on the subject "Stories We Live By" (in psychology, history, culture, novels and movies); not to mention making hospital visits and driving incapacitated people to the doctor or the hospital. Keep up the good work, Dottie!

As for your **Secretary** and Walter—the merriest month of May in Britain when trees, shrubs and flowers were showing a profusion of colorful bloom was an ideal time to take a bus tour to Scotland, spend a week with our son, daughter-in-law and two lively little grandsons at their home in Farnham Common, Buckinghamshire, then pack the six of us into their station wagon for a week's tour of Devon and Cornwall. Thus ends 1980—best wishes for 1981!

1926

Class Secretary

Mrs. James A. Kerr
(C. Lawrence Norris)
16 College Road, West
P.O. Box 227
Princeton, NJ 08540

I had a card from **Sarnia Marquand**. "Hello Lawrence! I really should not be on your mailing list as I only went to Miss Fine's School for one year at the age of 6 and am now 78 and still have not calculated what class that would make me! But thanks for remembering me. In a recent issue of the Alumni Journal I noticed a request for **Mary Westcott** Westbrook's pres-

ent address. It is: 23 Stony Run, #J, Kingston, NY 12401. She spends about 3 months in CA, roughly Jan-March, keeping in touch with old friends and some of her former activities (she is always in great demand) and the rest of year at Kingston near but not too near her daughter." Sarnia lives in NYC 10014, at 220 Madison Avenue and may I add that it's a pleasure to hear from her and I was also surprised but can't see why it matters at our age—and thanks for news of her and Mary Westcott. **Margaret Manning** writes "my two sisters and I took a cottage in the Poconos for July and had a lovely cool time and then rested the rest of the summer in Lawrenceville." A short trip to Maine to pick up two campers with my two nieces made the heat bearable. Not really news though, just fun. **Anna Hale** writes "thank you for the news in the latest Journal! I had a super time on my whole trip, and with my sister Mary made a direct visit to No. Carolina in September. Not only saw **Frances** '31 again but also had the delight of a visit from **Lois Davis Stevenson** '26 and Don. Now I am back at home, busy getting the outdoors and indoors ready for winter. A story of mine is scheduled for the Nov-Dec. issue of *Reflection*, published by Pioneer Girls. Thanks again for the wonderful time with you in June." **Joan Prentice** von Erdberg is enjoying her apartment at Medford Leas and, now that the trauma of moving is over, is delighted to have become a part of this remarkable retirement community, not far from Princeton. **Gerhardus Vos** sent me a correction on his last report. He was last in Princeton in 1972, not 1962, and does remember that the "Balt" had ceased to exist. We love your poetic letters about PA as well as the nostalgic Princetoniana.

1927

Class Secretary

Mrs. Frederick S. Osborne
(Katherine Mitchell)
1801 J.F. Kennedy Blvd.
Apt. 2713
Philadelphia, PA 19103

Here I am, your new secretary, feeling rather frightened. However, with your already demonstrated cooperation, I will do my best to emulate my so competent predecessors. Please, when any one of you come to the City of Brotherly (Sisterly?) Love do not fail to get in touch with Fred and me. Our telephone number is 215-568-4065. A warm welcome awaits you.

Jean March Westphal visited her daughter, Julie, in Michigan in late June. In September, she and her husband went to Penn State and then to West Virginia to see old friends. Nothing daunted, off they took in October to Wassenaar, Netherlands, to daughter Gina, whence I had a postal from her saying that grandson Eric, aged 13, had been elected to the first Student Council of his British School, that grandson Paul is 10, and that they had celebrated the eighth birthday of granddaughter Wanda. As I write this, they must be back at their activities in Washington—Jean minus my job which she did so well and for so long.

Like Jean, **Elizabeth (Lib) Blackwell** Twyeffort is a veteran traveler: Honolulu with a return trip via Calgary to visit her daughter, Susan, and family; usual summer sojourn on Nantucket, intermitted by August trip to Portugal and Madeira. By the time this appears, she will be preparing to take off on another of her tours of travel lectures, illustrated with her slides. In spare time, she contributes poetry to sundry

publications, exhibits in photography shows, and pursues oil painting. In New York, she is chairman of the Historic Activities Committee of the National Society of Colonial Dames. There is much more to relate, but she asked me to "keep it short."

Elizabeth (Betty) Maddock Clissold brings us up to date. She reports "I now have three great grandchildren—all of them wonderful." I am sure that they feel the same way about their great grandmother.

From **Doris Johnson** Low: "My son, David, in Washington, has an important part in the next Gilbert and Sullivan production of 'Pinafore'. His wife, Nancy, is in the chorus. They will spend Thanksgiving and Christmas week in their Vermont house which they bought for the skiing. My granddaughter, Cathy, who is 16, spent five weeks this summer at the Rhode Island School of Design, in Providence. She wants to be an artist, like me." What could be more heart-warming to a grandmother!

Elizabeth (Libby) Noyes Stockman is looking forward to next June when she hopes to see **Jean March** Westphal and **Margaret Stevens** Stevens at the 50th Reunion of the Wellesley Class of 1931. Libby lives 40 miles from Mt. St. Helens, but avers that, despite the recent rain of volcanic ash, Oregon, to which she moved in 1965, is "God's Country." She still has a spot in her heart for "our island in Maine," however, where she spent a month last summer, as usual. She is now an advertising consultant and free-lance writer, after a quarter of a century "in the advertising arena—TV and radio back east, newspaper in Oregon." Give our best to any contemporaries you see at the Wellesley reunion. (My husband, Fred, requests that you extend his compliments to any member of the Class of 1897 who shows up. His mother was in it).

Rosemary Street Lewis sent us news of her life: "Am still thoroughly enjoying my long-range project of historic research and writing behind the scenes at the glamorous Henry E. Huntington Library in San Marino. After Hunt died (Sept. '75) our rambling house and garden became a burden. Sold it last year and moved nearby into an ideal garden cottage with that indispensable lime tree plus same glorious mountain view. Our two towering sons, Graham and David, and grandson Aaron (14 and a paragon, of course,) live not too far from me on the west coast. If you are in the area, my phone number (still the same) is listed under R.S. Lewis. I am still in Sierra Madre, however, which is an intimate little hillside village reminiscent of New England and a happy environment. How lucky can I be! My new address is: 99 E. Laurel Ave., Sierra Madre, CA 91024.

This note from **Isabelle (Buzz) Hawke** Trenbath has been purposely assigned to the bottom of the column, in the hope that members of the class of 1928 will elevate their sights and enjoy it with us. Buzz writes, "News, for me, topping the daily variety, was when I attended the golden wedding anniversary of **Lucy Maxwell** ('28) and Dick Kleinhans in June. Their children (Judy and her husband and young Dick) were hosts with their beautiful children, Babs (**Adelaide Banks** '28) and Don Evers invited me for the weekend. So, full of nostalgia: Under the huge tent, dancing to tunes of the '20s and '30s; Betty (**Elizabeth Dinsmore** '28) Chick, Maid of Honor, and I and two others in the wedding party, and friends remembering; and Lucy and Dick beautiful and handsome still." What a warming picture to have in their minds as dull, drab, chilly winter closed in



Class Secretary JEAN HERRING Rowe and her husband, Roy, outside of their "healing pyramid" which Roy built.

junct for healing power. Some miracles have taken place and I put the first one in verse:

September twenty-second
Nineteen Seventy nine,
At the Mission took place
what we all did opine,
A genuine miracle believe it or not
Manifested itself as healers begot.
The power of God so strong in its might
Poured down upon us as brilliant white light.
Jesus was there in His glory and power,
And His servants and helpers
among us did tower,
Power swirled in from the great Universe
Attacking negation, it all to disperse.
A man was so sick he could hardly talk
He was so weak he could hardly walk.
His lungs were so full he could
scarcely breathe,
Which effort would cause him fairly to seethe,
An oxygen bottle he kept by his side,
All kinds of pills he constantly tried,
Nothing helped, he got steadily worse,
Emphysema indeed is a mighty big curse.
Finally there's nothing more man can do
So he asks God to him imbue
With blessing of His healing power
To make a miserable life less dour
If one is worthy and has helped himself
God will help him down off the shelf
And that is what happened that beautiful day
To Buck Smith when he decided the way
To be healed was to ask Divine aid.
Response was enormous, it certainly paid.
A genuine Miracle took place on that day
As Buck on the table hopefully lay
And many a prayer over him did we say
As each healer used power in his or her way.
Now Buck Smith can run, jump and play.
Be grateful, help others, be joyful and gay.
His number is 592-2878.

1930

Class Secretary

Mrs. Harvey D. Dunn
(Barbara Reeves)
4145 Parklawn Avenue, So. Apt. 238
Edina, MN 55435

The class extends its heartfelt sympathy to **Theresa Delong** Upjohn whose husband, William (Bill) died on August 11th after a protracted illness. Tessie will continue to live in her Bordentown apartment. On November 6, 1980, **Francis Boice** Sturges was married to

◀ *Smalley's stage to Rocky Hill on Nassau Street. (Courtesy Princeton Historical Society of Princeton). See MFS '33 column.*

ALICE SINCLAIR Schwartz, NINI DUFFIELD Diehlenn, SALLY GARDNER Tiers and Sissy COWENHOVEN Stuart at a summer reunion 1980.



Mr. George R. Cook, III in Trinity-by-the-Cove Episcopal Church, Naples, Florida. Frannie was attended by her stepdaughter, **Cary Sturges** Burns, MFS '46. Mr. Cook's brother, Edmund, who served as best man in the wedding, is the husband of our classmate **Louise McNiece** Cook. Until his retirement, George Cook was president and chairman of Princeton Bank and Trust Co. We wish Frannie and her husband all happiness. They plan to live at 1600 Gordon Drive, Naples. **Louise McNiece** Cook and her husband, Ed, along with Edmund, Jr. and his wife are going on a vacation trip to Bermuda. **Margaretta Cowenhoven** writes enthusiastically about attending an "Elderhostel" at Valdosta State College in Georgia for a week last summer. She says they offer courses in fifty states, are "incredibly inexpensive" and "it's a great way to see the country." She recommends the program especially to those in our age group. A most "Happy New Year" to all!

1931

Class Secretary

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

1932

No Class Secretary

We heard from **Alice Van Hoesen** Booth after too many months of silence: "It's been so long since I've sent any news, I don't know where I left off. My sister, Martha Taber Barnett '35 died in Nov. '77 and my husband in February 1978. I haven't really caught up with correspondence since. I'm still living in Highland, MD, still teaching French to Senior Citizens, am active in church, League of Women Voters, etc. I've made several trips—the latest to Western Europe, Sicily and Malta, this fall. Enjoy hearing of everyone's activities." **Margaret Russell** Edmondson writes that she always enjoys the Journal and that things continue much the same in Bloomington, IN with her and her husband, Frank. "He's still teaching Astronomy at Indiana University. Our daughter, Margaret Olson and family live in Urbana, IL where grandson, Eric is a sophomore at the U. of IL and Jeff a senior in high school. Frank, Jr., retired from the Air Force in August '79 and is now in second year Law School at the U. of Puget Sound in Tacoma, WA where he lives. Their three daughters are all students at Miami U. of Ohio, Myline a junior, Yvonne and Cathy, freshmen."

1933

Class Secretary

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

Last October 15th our author, photographer, classmate, **Betty Menzies** drew an enthusiastic audience of over 200 people for her illustrated lecture, "Princeton: Stage Coach to Trolley Car." Betty spoke with interest and humor. The conveyance of the past was slower for the most part and uncomfortable but, at times I would prefer the sound of horses' hooves and the clanging trolley bells to the roar of truck motors, screeching brakes, and air pollution by our four-wheeled "carry-alls" of today. Betty retired last June from Princeton University's department of Art and Archaeology after 26 years. (See photo which accom-



panied her talk.) A photographic editorial by Betty appeared in the local paper in January 1981. She captured on film a goose shot out from its V and left, not yet dead, on the ice covered Lake Carnegie, finally shot and killed on the lake's bank by a Princeton policeman's revolver. It was good to see **Alice Sinclair** Schwartz last summer when she came from Harlingen, TX to visit her daughter, Carol Haas. While in Princeton she gathered a few of us summer "holdouts" for tea. You may be sure we talked our heads off, there was so much news and gossip to cover. Present were **Nini Duffield** Diehlenn, **Sissy Cowenhoven** Stuart '32 and your Secretary. Of course, we had time to record our meeting in picture form. (See above).

Thank you **Peggy Amey** Daugherty for your newsy note that reads: "Husband retired from law firm (Pillsbury, Madison & Sutre). Now able to travel. Just back from fishing in Mexico—caught 135 lb. Marlin—and two weeks cruising Alaska on the "Love Boat." Scheduled for around the world cruise in January for the second time. Two children and four grandchildren. Daughter, Pat., nearby working for Boys Town near Stanford. Son, Richard a partner in a construction company in Oregon building shopping centers and condominiums. Has Morgan Show horses for hobby." I lived vicariously reading and writing up Peggy's travels past and future. Please note: the Daugherty's second home address: 15150 Irish Beach Drive, Manchester, CA 95459. **Molly Meredith** Beerkle writes that she returned from the Beerkle ranch in Jackson, WY in October to resume her busy life in Rancho Santa Fe, CA. Has no news in particular but sends her classmates the best wishes in 1981. Ditto from your Secretary. We are grateful the hostages are finally home as you read this.

1934

Class Secretary

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

Two of my classmates, **Jane Lewis** Dusenberry and **Cricket Myers** McLean, responded to the last call for news. I'd love to hear from many more of you, and I'll make this column as long as necessary if you will just send me the news. How about it?

Jane Lewis Dusenberry and **Lorna Stuart** Dusenberry spent another two week vacation in Hawaii. Lorna's son, Charlie, who is a student at U.C. Veterinarian School at Davis, visits with Jane and her husband, Charlie, occasionally. Jane's husband, now retired, is very busy and enjoying life.

Cricket Myers McLean and her husband, Mac, are also finding that life after retirement can be very busy. They had a lovely trip to France last April. They took care of three grandchildren (7, 3½ and 2 years old) for two weeks last summer, and it took two weeks to recover! Cricket has dropped some of her activities, but still belongs to two book clubs and three bridge clubs (one with Mac).

As for Bill and ME, it has been quite a year! Following my successful surgery, etc. last winter and early spring, we took a trip to Bermuda. Then we went to one nephew, Bill Highberger's wedding in St. Louis in July. He is the son of my sister, **Helen Foster** Highberger '25. (I'm sure you'll read the details in the '25 class news). Then we went to see our younger daughter, Sue, in Los Angeles where she is on

a second year fellowship program in Cardiology at U.C.L.A. She is also Director (part time) of Critical Care Services at Century City Hospital and has recently incorporated as a Critical Care Consultant. Finally, on a sad note, we went two weeks ago to Florida for a memorial service for Bill's only brother, Hank. One older daughter, Kathie, and her older son, Chris joined us there. The service, in Pompano Beach, was very well done. Prior to this we had a short visit from my other sister, **Katharine Foster** Watts '24 and her husband, George of Ottawa, Ontario which was pleasant.

1935

Class Secretary

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

No news gathered from other sources so your **Secretary** reports: My husband and I had a pleasant visit with our son, Bob, and his family at their summer cottage in Chatham, MA. Our youngest daughter, Jane, recently moved from Upper Montclair to Cincinnati and our oldest daughter, Nancy, and husband traveled around Italy in the glorious fall weather. My age is showing; Leigh Walton, son Bob's daughter, entered Mercersburg Academy this September. Hard to believe but true. What are the rest of you up to?

1936

Class Secretary

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

1937

Class Secretary

Mrs. E. Riggs McConnell
(Cornelia B. Sloane)
279 Elm Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

1938

Class Secretary

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

Marjorie Munn Knapp wrote us a quick note to say: "As long as we can get back to Princeton and visit my brother, **Mark Munn** '41, twice a year, we love living at Deabrook Island, SC near beautiful Charleston."

1939

Class Secretary

Miss Therese Critchlow
11 Westcott Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

Louise Dolton Blackwell and her husband, **Bill Blackwell** '33, have sold their Trenton Garden Center and moved to Sarasota, FL. They celebrated their 41st wedding anniversary in Florida where they are swimming, playing tennis, and Louise is selling sportswear for Jacobsons in Osprey. **Betty Gorman** Parmentier reported that since Larry's retirement, they have done a lot of sailing including a trip down the Intercoastal waterway to Florida this past fall. They plan to go to the Bahamas next spring. Betty has learned to play the flute and plays with the Delaware Chamber Orchestra. I, your **Secretary**, am in my 10th year as Audio-

Visual and information service librarian at Princeton Public Library. As a native Princetonian, I've been called upon to answer many questions on Princeton's past and it is fun. I also volunteer at Princeton Medical Center. Best wishes to all.

1940

Class Secretary

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

Jean Williamson Thompson writes that she and Mark will be retiring after 22½ years at the Westminster Presbyterian Church in Scranton on February 1st. They will continue to go to a small summer church in Branchville, N.J. on Culver Lake. Mark has retired from the Navy with the rank of Rear Admiral, but will no doubt remain active in both church and Navy. Jean sent along their Christmas illustrated newsletter, which indicates that their large and goodlooking family is involved in diverse and interesting careers. After February 1st the Thompsons will be at 142 Palm Valley Drive, Oviedo, Florida.

Peggy Munro Dayton and Grey each had a child married last spring. His youngest, Andrew, married Eliheh Tallieh, from Iran, and Peggy's oldest, Sam Slaymaker, married Larrain Luckl. They hope the other children will space their weddings more considerably.

Phyllis Boushall Dodge says "Seeing that photo of 1940 on graduation day was quite a shock—but fun! Brought back lots of memories—" She wonders if **Anne Guthrie** Yokana and **Agnes Agar** Coleman remember the time they tried to peek through drawn curtains to see David Niven, who was visiting in Princeton. Being thwarted by the curtains, they crept on the sunporch and were discovered—and so met the great man.

Jane Colt Phelps is now Mrs. Robert M. and living in Camden, S.C. She was remarried about a year ago to Bob who is originally from Newport, R.I. and retired to Camden to enjoy the shooting. Janie is now out in the dove fields every possible moment and is Ms. Oakley personified. Her son, Chip, has three boys and daughter, Ell, has three girls. Her youngest, Michael, is studying tourism and hotel management at Florida International University. Upon her remarriage she acquired three "nifty" step-children, in-laws, and four more grandchildren, not to mention two huge hunting dogs. As for myself, **Ann Tomlinson** Rose, our large family is flourishing. We're fortunate to have the arthritis in our oldest dog be our main concern at this moment. (Excluding the miseries of the economy, the world and the planet, of course.) My youngest, **Sam Finnell**, ex PDS '74, was married in October to **Molly Murdoch**, PDS '76. Miss Fine's, PCD and PDS were well represented at this happy event. See photo with PDS '76 news. Next time around let us hear from EVERYONE.

1941

No Class Secretary

Your faithful secretary of the past has resigned and requests a volunteer from the ranks of the other twelve class of 1941 members. It is not a time-consuming job, only two mailings a year (a total of 26 letters to sign) and the school does all the work for you. Any takers? From **Andy Reynolds** Kittredge we heard the good news that she is a grandmother. "Time marches on and what a joy it is."

1942

Class Secretary

Mrs. Dudley Woodbridge
(Polly Roberts)
233 Carter Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

News from classmates being almost nonexistent, I was fortunate to receive a letter from **Anne Welch** Gordon '39 with some snapshots from an old album of **Kitty Welch** Meredith's. Kitty must have taken the above of **Isabelle Guthrie** Sayen, **Roxy Nevin** Wadsworth and **Lonie Schulte** Haulenbeck and the year was probably 1940. Anne says that Kitty and Bill's children are scattered as follows: Ricky '64, about to come to a Washington, DC law firm as soon as he finishes his doctorate in microbiology at Columbia; Bart living in Salt Lake City; Betsy '71, in New York working for *Scientific American* magazine, and Johnny '76, living in Boulder, CO attending the University and working part time for the Denver office of the Comptroller of the Currency. Kitty's husband, Bill Meredith '36, has remarried and he and Betty are operating a highly successful sod farm in Howe, Idaho. Faithful card sender, **Sally Kuser** Lane says "Six of our children have graduated from college and now #7, Teresa '79, is a freshman at Princeton University. She's on the JV Field Hockey team."

1943

Class Secretary

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

I have three items of news this issue after the Big Blank last time. **John Kuser** wrote that he has finished his PhD in Forest Genetics at Oregon State this year. Not only is he studious but athletic too: skiing in the Cascades and bike touring in the San Juans. He even entered the Heart of the Valley three mile bike race and came in second in his age class. Of course, he very pointedly neglected to mention the age but that's OK, John—any woman understands that! John is now teaching forestry at Cook College, Rutgers and with his wife, Eleanor, lives in Princeton. **Asa Bushnell** has been Editorial Page Editor for the *Tucson Citizen* for the past 4½ years. He sent me a news article that appeared in the paper on Aug. 14, 1980 describing his unique and fascinating ex-



The camera caught ISABELLE, ROXY and LONIE, Class of 1942 on the MFS swings in 1940.

perience of attending his daughter, Carolyn, during the birth of his first grandson, Bradley Houghtby. Bradley's father thought he would be too squeamish to see it through so grandpa was drafted for the job. When Val Wagner, a classmate of Asa's at Princeton, read the article, he couldn't equate this new Asa with the one he knew years ago. I'm wondering if Asa is still as handsome as he was back in the 1940's when he and Dotty used to play charades with Peter Brakely and me at parties. **Marie Frohling** Rawlings called me the last time she was in Princeton visiting her mother, who is in her 80's. Marie lives in North Andover, MA and she promised to let me know in advance the next time she is coming down so I could try to get some of the girls together and have a mini reunion of the class of 1943.

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

We had a marvelous day last June, when Mo and I joined the family and friends of **Judy Tattersall** Baumer, as she was ordained into the Diaconry of the Episcopal Church at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York. It was a powerful and moving service and brought us all much joy. Also, among the new Deacons, was the daughter of our late classmate, **Bernie Peyton** and his wife, Joan. After the ceremony, we were royally entertained at Judy and Joe's apartment, with a delicious lunch prepared by Joe, the truly gourmet chef! Judy has been ministering over this summer, at the Episcopal Church in Bay Head. We all extend our deepest sympathy to Judy and her family and the children of **Sam Tattersall** '40 after his death last July. Judy took part in the moving memorial service for Sam at Trinity Church, Princeton.

Jeff and **Grace Turner** Hazard spent the night with us a few weeks ago. They are contemplating a move from their house in Rhode Island back to Baltimore. We had a fun evening catching up. Their son is at Brown and their daughter in Florida. Morley Thompson, **Patty Smith** Thompson's husband, was featured in an arti-

cle on the front page of the *New York Times* financial section shortly before November 4 in which he discussed the Presidential candidates' economic policies. He appeared again in an article about the success of his company. The Thompsons live in Cincinnati where Morley is President of the Baldwin-United Corporation. **Mary Jo Gardner** Fenton writes that she's had a busy spring and fall touring National Parks: Canyonlands, Ancher, Bryce, Zion, Yellowstone and the Tetons. She says they are a must! Her new grandson, Robert Morse, Sarah and Bob's son, arrived in June. Congratulations! The Healys are continuing to enjoy Mo's retirement. We are both more than busy, and even "for lunch" is not that frightening. (Mo is a very good cook). Beth '69, is one of the seven Directors of the US Committee for UNICEF in New York. Anne '71, is the Assistant Art Director on the MacNeil-Lehrer Report on Public TV. You can usually see her credit on Thursday night. Sarah is a Junior at the University of Vermont, majoring in Philosophy, and loving it. SOS! I need news. MOST of you never write and my cupboard is always totally bare! Come on, help me bear my burden.

1946

Class Secretary

Mrs. E. Theodore Tower
(Leora Stepp)
308 Stonewood Blvd.
Roanoke, TX 76262

Jean Gelsenberger Cranston dropped us a note to let us know that her son, Bill Arrott, Jr., expects to be graduated from the Univ. of Kentucky in May 1981 with a B.S. in Electrical Engineering. **Katherine Harper** Mead sent us the news that as of January 1981 she has been taken on the Directorship of the Elvehjem Museum of Art of the University of Wisconsin.

1947

Class Secretary

Mrs. David S. Finch
(Barbara Pettit)
"Pour Les Oiseaux"
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

Barbara Smith Herzberg's husband, Donald Gabriel Herzberg, died suddenly on Aug. 11, 1980. He had just returned from a trip around the world working on the new center to be at Georgetown University for refugee assistance and immigration. He was a vice president of Georgetown and Dean of the Graduate School. It is a tragic loss for Barbara and the children and we send them our sympathy. Barbara wrote last spring that Melissa was to graduate from Beloit in June, that John was working for the International Committee for European Migration in Geneva that Joan was at University of Massachusetts and that they had two more boys to go. She was sculpting an enormous tree on commission and was "afraid to

JUDY TATTERSALL Baumer and her mother, Mrs. S. Leslie Tattersall, on Judy's Ordination Day.



shake hands with anyone!" **Joan Budny** Jenkins wrote a newsy letter last spring. She had been having a bad time with discs in her back, but was much improved. Her brother, Carl Budny, who died in 1962, had a daughter, Karen who was in England last year studying at Durham University. Joan was enjoying having her in England.

1950

Class Secretary

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

Angeline Fleming Austin wrote to tell us that she was recently appointed as a Trustee of the Westminster Choir College here in Princeton. She was also co-Chairman (with Min Flemer, w. of **John Flemer '45**) of designing and building a garden at the Philadelphia Flower Show '80 which won first prize. Congratulations!

1951

Class Secretary

Mrs. Stuart Duncan, II
(Petie Oliphant)
41 Van Dyke Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

1952

Class Secretary

Mrs. Wade C. Stephens
(Jean Samuels)
Humphreys Drive
Box 6068
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648

Marina von Neumann Whitman, Vice President and Chief Economist of General Motors, was named a charter trustee of Princeton University in July of 1980. She will serve a 10 year term with the university. In June 1980, at Williams College, Marina was awarded an honorary degree. An excerpt from the award ceremony reads: "Williams College welcomes this opportunity to recognize your unusual gift for lucid analysis of complex problems and your distinguished contributions in designing creative economic policies."

1953

Class Secretary

Mrs. Collins Denny, III
(Anne Carples)
Box 150
Sabot, VA 23103

Last November **Hope Thompson** Kerr came down to Virginia from Montclair, N.J. to visit the class secretary to check to see that this column would make the spring deadline. Hope left her daughter, Linda, in Charlottesville for 2 days to look over the UVA campus and swim team while she headed east for one hour to find Sabot, Va. This can be tricky as Sabot is only a rural area not a town, not even a single store or gas station! She found us safely nestled on our farm in the woods where she promptly turned to help clean the horse stalls in the barn. Hope is still coaching hockey and lacrosse at Montclair High School where her hockey team made it to the state tournament finals. She is also President of the New Jersey State Women's Paddle Tennis League. It was fun indeed to get all the news first hand.

Karen Cooper Baker commutes to New York City daily from Montclair where she works in a small company which designs contests for businesses. The youngest of her 5 children is a



This 1952 photo must jog some memories. We found it in our files and just wanted to share it with you.

senior in the same class with Hope's daughter, Linda; Karen's oldest son, Bill, was married in October and hopes to land a job in California. **Elaine Polhemous** Frost and Ted play paddle tennis with Hope and Skip Kerr. Elaine is working full time now as a social worker in the Bogota School System. Her oldest girl, Llese, is a freshman in college now and Jeanne will be heading there next fall.

Hilary Thompson Demarest had a tremendous 3 week trip to mainland China with the Wheaton College group last summer. She visited Peking, Changchun, Shengyang, Shanghai, Canton, spent 3 days in Hong Kong and 3 days in Narita, Japan and several hours in Anchorage. "We visited schools, colleges, a truck factory, jade, porcelain, printing, woolen factories, commune, the Great Wall, pandas, museums, Mao's tomb and saw operations done with acupuncture methods. Besides this I am still working full time as a computer analyst, doing my art projects and keeping up with all the physical exercise I can get."

Susan McAllen Turner had a SUPER vacation last summer on Cape Cod, a real lost week of just getting away. The lagging economy affected the hardware business this year and it is feared that it will take many years to recoup. Susan had a very quick, very brief trip to Washington D.C. last April for an "Olympic Boycott briefing" at the State Department which included about 30 seconds to talk to President Carter. Al has retired from competitive bobsledding and will be assistant coach of the U.S. team. They hope to go to Europe with the team now and then.

Wendy Hall Alden and family have been living in Wellesley, Mass. This year John was on sabbatical leave from his teaching position at Acadia University in Nova Scotia. Their son, Jack, is at St. Mark's, Mary is at Dana Hall, and Sarah is at Fay. They are at 44 Pinewood Rd. (02181) until June 21st.

Barbara Yeatman Gregory reports that both Charlie (23) and Phil (21) are in College and have spent a year and a half working at jobs, one in Princeton and one in San Francisco. Their daughter, Elizabeth, is in the 10th grade at the Hun School and spends her limited free-time babysitting. Husband, Bill, is a Researcher at Colgate Palmolive Research and Development Plant near New Brunswick. He works with

computers and does independent consulting work in his spare time. Barbara has given up her volunteer work which she has done for years in favor of furthering her education. She is currently a sophomore at Rider College just south of Lawrenceville. She takes one course at a time, majoring in history. This year she took French Medieval and Renaissance History. If all goes well Barbara will graduate in the year 2000! She will be on the Dean's List as she has a 3.86 average thanks to her firm background at MFS and has been elected to Phi Alpha Theta, the International History Honor Society.

Thank you, class, for responding to the request for news. Please let's hear from some more of you right away for the fall issue.

1954

Class Secretary

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

Some really big news this time, from **Judy Gihon** Leppert, who informs us that she and Bill are grandparents! This is a first for our class as far as I know and the baby is Brigitta Miller, born June 15, 1979 to Judy's daughter, Holly. Congratulations are also due to Judy for receiving her Bachelor's degree from Roosevelt University in Chicago in September. Judy's daughter Robin lives at home while attending Roosevelt and son Nicholas is a freshman at Hotchkiss.

Joan Kennan Pozen also has some exciting news. She and her husband were to take a trip last fall to China with members of the American Federation of the Arts. (We'd like to hear from you about the trip, Joan.) Joan's son Brandon is a junior at Tufts and Barklie is a senior at Avon Old Farms School.

Jenneke Barton sounds very busy. She writes: "I'm still very active as a singer; latest thing is lots of concerts for hospital audiences; am developing a special program called Journey Into Song to introduce the art song to school and community groups unfamiliar with it. I've also become a counselor for the Kelley Nutritional Program, a holistic program which enables the body to recover from cancer and



ANNE GOHEEN ('59) Crane's four children enjoying the Cape Cod summer in 1979. At the time of the photo, Ford was 13, Marshall, 11, Megan, 7, and Adrienne, 5.



David Clapp, age 12, son of ANN KINCZEL Clapp '59.

other degenerative diseases through a comprehensive, non-specific metabolic therapy."

Saki Hart Brodsky sent a card noting that she enjoyed the picture of our class reunion and said she almost wished she'd been there! Next time, Saki.

1955

Class Secretary

Miss L. Chloe King
64 Carey Road
Needham, MA 02194

1956

Class Secretary

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

I received two cards with news of **Betsy Hall** (Mrs. Rudolf E. Hutz): "I have been doing photographic work for the Friend School Alum. bulletin. My shot of Jesse Jackson made the cover. Today I was notified I'd won #1 in color and #2 in mono. for Delaware 'Today' contest. Kids did well in exams; Diana won an art and German prize. So all are happy!" Four months later, in October, Betsy wrote: "I am preparing two photographic shows to hang concurrently this fall. The first one to hang will be from Oct. 11th-Nov. 19th. The second one, entitled 'Native American Faces,' will hang for the month of November. It has entailed much work

and long hours in the dark room. Somehow I get the house clean, cook, skate three mornings a week; photograph my football player, Eric, every Saturday for his yearbook, and drive Diana. Sleep?"

Betsy Thomas Peterson saw **Beth MacNeil** Boggess at their Radcliffe reunion, with Beth's son, Douglas, age 15. Betsy describes Beth as "coping gallantly with early and sudden widowhood, and her life combines such disparate elements as to make me dizzy. She alternates between life in Mississippi breeding dogs, and in Arizona as V.P. of a small company that advises other companies on security measures, while still committed to work in archaeology and the Classics." Betsy and her husband, Pete, find our 25th reunion in May tempting, and (I'm happy to say) will try to attend.

A long note from **Pamela Thompson** Sinkler reads: "Still running my own etching business: Gourmet Graphics; rather, it is running me! Cannot believe the demand for fine art for the kitchen, but can't complain! What did I do over the summer? Worked! But last summer I went to Bermuda for a week, took some prints along to show to galleries there to see if I could get some orders. I was informed that I could be heavily fined and/or thrown in jail for doing same. Seemed you needed a permit to try and sell your work there. It was most amusing and I happily ended up being taken on by Pegasus & Pisces Galleries in Hamilton. Recently have started reporting and producing art features on Radio WXP-FM Philadelphia (88.9 MHz). I interview artists or art publishers or cover show openings and talk to the guests. Was tickled to be invited to the press conference of the opening of Jamie Wyeth's Retrospective at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. It's incredibly creative and I love it. Decided that at my age I should be able to do more than one thing in life. Eldest son, Scott, is a junior at the University of Pennsylvania on the Dean's List and into ethno-musicology. 17-year-old son is big on the keyboards; 11-year-old son is big on the drums; and 14-year-old daughter is —Thank God!—QUIET! That's it for now . . . Pam."

1957

No Class Secretary

Allissa Kramer Sutphin has resigned her post as Class Secretary and we thank her for her efforts on behalf of the class. Would anyone else be interested in taking on this non-time consuming job which offers the benefits of keeping in touch with old friends? Please let the Alumni Office at PDS know if you are interested. Our one squib of news informs us that **Nancy Hagen** Spaulding, living in glorious Honolulu, Hawaii, has sold her needlepoint shop and is now selling real estate full time—and loving it. She was "top producer" in 1980 for her company. "A lovely way to begin a new career."

1958

Class Secretary

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

Nancy Hudler Keuffel wrote that she left for Taipei in the middle of October where her husband, Gerd, started a new joint venture for General Motors that will manufacture trucks, diesel engines and buses. Nancy wrote that she had been taking Chinese lessons before leaving for the Far East and that if she

achieved at it, it would be thanks to Mesdames Raubitschek, Shepherd and Wade for their grammar instructions and enthusiasm for language. "Remember our yearbook with all the Chinese proverbs. Maybe 20+ years later I'll be able to understand the Mandarin characters!" Nancy plans to be in Princeton during the summer of '81 and would like to see any of you in the neighborhood. Her new address is: C/O Taiwan Machinery and Manufacturing Co., 120 Lane 184, Hu-ling Street, Taipei, Taiwan, Rep. of China. **Susan Frank** Zimmerman is working as an administrative assistant for the Director of the Admissions Testing Program (SAT's and Achievements) at Educational Testing Service in Princeton. Her elder son, Eric, is in his freshman year at Antioch College and younger son, Jonathan, 15, is a sophomore at West Windsor/Plainsboro High School. Sue also has a new address. It is 28-13 Pheasant Hollow Drive, Plainsboro, NJ 08536. **Betsy Carter** Bannerman writes that she is separated, owns her own house in San Francisco, and works at "Sound Service" on soundtracks for various films. I helped edit 2 award winning independent documentary films, have a vegetable garden, 3 cats, and danced the night away on my 40th birthday in 1980. **Lisa Fairman** Heher's daughter, Margo, is in sixth grade at Stuart C.D.S. in Princeton. The Hehers all went to St. Thomas for two weeks in the spring. **Your Secretary** started a new job last December as Assistant Tax Assessor for the Township of South Brunswick. After losing the election for Township Clerk by 133 votes in 1979, I started taking courses in tax assessing and all the work paid off well. I will be working one mile from home and, after being involved in Township activities and part-time jobs for four years, am anxious to start my new responsibilities. It was certainly nice to get some response from you classmates this mailing and I hope there will be more news and postcards in my mail the next time. I'm sure that you turn to the class of '58 as soon as you get your Journal, looking for news of what your classmates have been up to. Let them know!

1959

Class Secretary

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

Another Yankee deserter! **Marlon Dean** Hall, her husband, Peter, and ten year old son, William, have left Long Island to operate a boatyard in Tidewater, VA. From Ridgewood, NJ, **Anne Goheen** Crane reports, "I consider myself a volunteer par excellence and wish I'd never learned to drive." (See Anne's children in photo with this column). In June 1980, **Nan Nicholes** Goodrich received her doctorate in Human Development from Harvard and continues to do research with her husband in Cambridge. They share a 200 year old house in Concord, MA with their four daughters: Lisa (11), Sarah (9), Anne (4), and Rebecca (2), and recently purchased a New Hampshire lake cabin. This summer **Wendy Fraker** von Weise presented a one woman show of her printed textiles and quilts in Nantucket. Last spring, **Susan Stevenson** Badder, now Director of Education at The Baltimore Museum of Art, chaperoned a group of members on an archaeological tour of Sicily, leaving her husband, (an Associate Professor of Surgery at the Univ. of MD) in charge of their son, Nathaniel (5). They took a skiing trip to Vail this past January.

Susan Robbins Cavander visited Baltimore hospitals, athletes, and **US** while researching a book she is writing about children's impressions of illness. I still enjoy diverse volunteer activities ranging from being Secretary of the Baltimore Zoological Society to running a model health fair for the Red Cross. Harvey and David (12) (See Photo) get involved in most of my endeavors. I would like to compile a list of addresses to send to class members—possibly even some statistics to commemorate our 22nd year in the world beyond MFS. So please send facts (geographical location, marital status, children's ages, occupation, further education, etc.) soon or I will invent them!

1960

Class Secretary

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

Writes **Pauline Mills** Low, "I am tired of seeing nothing at all in our column (agreed) . . . so here goes. As of January 1, 1980 we have eight children. Alexandra Hope Iselin arrived then and my oldest daughter Louise says, "No more." We'll see. Louise is a senior this year and has her heart set on either Bowdoin, Colby or U. of Vermont. I met **Martha Thompson** Eckfeldt and her husband and daughter, Sarah. It was great fun to see her and I would love to hear from anyone around the area (Westchester, NY). My phone 914-325-5037. **Liza Guttman** Sevin became Director of the Emergency Dept. at St. Agnes Medical Center and Assistant Professor of Medicine at Hahnemann Medical School as of July 1979. Congratulations are also due for her recent Board Certification in Emergency Medicine. **Mary Liz Alexander** completed her PhD. in psychology in 1978 and currently works as a psychologist for the Long Beach, NY school system. She also teaches at NYU and has a small private practice. She reports "This summer had a wonderful visit with **Sally Mullen** Letchworth and family on their ranch in Morton, WY. Sally: well, and happy, seems like a pioneer woman coping with household, child and ranch chores." **Therese Casadesus** Rawson is currently teaching French and French diction to opera singers. She has also been President of the Philadelphia Alliance Francaise since 1977 (the year she completed her PhD in Eighteenth Century French Literature at Penn.) "True to form," she writes, "I'm still involved with French and music." From **Louise Schelde** Marshall, "As I write this, we are in the process of moving. For the past four months we have been restoring a lovely Queen Anne Victorian in Moorestown, NJ. We've completely gutted the place and rebuilt it from the top down . . . an exciting, educational, occasionally frustrating, exceedingly costly experience. And one which we're ever so glad we undertook!" **Sally Hagen** Schmid describes a recent visit with **Annie Kales** Howson and her mother, Mrs. Pierce, catching up on 20 plus years. Sally and her husband, Albert, attended a National Restaurant Association meeting in Chicago. Says Sally, "Wish more people would come to Hawaii." A nice offer, eh?

Did you enjoy seeing your class represented in the notes? Then please write and I'll strut your stuff. As I write this I am preparing rather chaotically to bring Santa Claus to several shopping centers, one of the more delightful aspects of my present work. The retailers' Christmas begins sometime in July, so it is

rather satisfying finally to bring the moment to its proper climax. A fine year to you all.

1961

Class Secretary

Miss Margaret Wilber
50 Wilson Rd.
Princeton, NJ 08540

1962

Class Secretary

Mrs. Nicholas Perna, Jr
(Gail Cotton)
1301 Rollingwood Lane
Fort Collins, CO 80525

Dan and **Kitty Walker** Ellison are delighted to report the birth of their second daughter, Mary Clarine on March 13, 1980. This seems an opportune time to apologize for somehow not reporting the birth of their first daughter, Katherine Jean on September 28, 1977! Kitty and Dan were busy all summer with building a new house in Steamboat Springs. We had hoped to get together during one of Kitty's trips to Denver but did not manage it. Congratulations to **Susan Mathews** and Bruce Heard who were married on May 3, 1980 in Alexandria. Susan's address is 3420 S. Wakefield Street, Arlington, VA 22206. Susan is still with the Department of Energy working on a residential conservation program. She has seen a lot of **Susie Shea** as they were living in the same neighborhood. Susan also wrote that she had seen **Cindy Brown**, **Susan Shew** Jennings, and **Linda Maxwell** Stefanelli last Christmas and all were fine. **Kathy Elsasser** Worthington was appointed Manager, Group Claim Dept., for Aetna Life Insurance in March. This means she is responsible for claim administration for two of Aetna's largest Group Health Insurance contracts; Chrysler and the Federal Government. Her husband, Pete is also an officer at Aetna. **Cindy Brown** took a two week trip to Haiti this spring and plans on living in a log cabin in Greenwich this winter. **Dede Shipway** Webster ran the New York marathon again and this year finished in an impressive 3:46. It's been "life in the fast lane" at the Perna house for the last year and a half, what with moving three times and the addition to our family of my stepson, Chip, who is 14. I promise to do better at getting your news reported now that we are settled and hope to hear from more of you. 1982 is fast approaching and if anyone is willing to help organize a 20th reunion (the school's alumni office will do much of the work), I am willing to make the trek to the East!

1963

Class Secretary

Ms. Alice Jacobson
355 West 85th Street
New York, NY 10024

I am very happy to report a full mailbox and lots of news about our classmates. I hope that those of you who did not write in this time, will do so for the next issue. **Polly Miller** Miller writes that she is working on a volunteer basis at PDS and that she is a member of several committees at the school. (see box, next page) She reports that **Cindy Bull** Tyler is doing a wonderful job teaching in the school's art loft. Polly and husband, Nick, took a fall trip to Maine to participate in an Outward Bound mini course; she says it was "the best thing they had ever done". Polly would like to see a big reunion in 1983, and she has offered her house (if I read the card correctly).



The Class of 1961's eighth-grade trip to Washington in 1957.



TAMARA TURKEVITCH Skvir '62 during the Skvir's trip to China. See their article about their trip in the front of this Journal.

Kathy Sittig Dunlop and family have moved to Salt Lake City, Utah, and they welcome visitors! Richard has an exciting new job as Vice President and Assistant to the Chairman of the Board of American Stores Company. Kathy adds that her house will be 5200 feet above sea level.

Christine Davies Wade reports '3 big changes.' First, she is divorced; second, she has moved with Rick, 12, and Jesse, 9, into a three bedroom apartment in Irvington, N.Y.; and third, she has a fulltime job as a teller at a local savings and loan bank. She is looking forward to her future with much renewed self-confidence.



She is a member of the Parents' Association Executive Committee, a member of the Alumni Council of PDS for the past eight years, and a member of the Board of Trustees of PDS since 1979. She now chairs the Parents' Association's Values Committee. She is tireless, impossible to

keep up with, creative, resourceful, and an absolutely integral part of Princeton Day School. **Polly Miller** '63 touches almost every department or office in the school with her endless hours of commitment to PDS. She is the quintessential volunteer.

Whether she is rummaging through other schools' catalogues for ideas for PDS's Values Program, sawing down overgrowth to help the Alumni Council clear a space to sell their Christmas Trees, phoning fellow parents and alumni for support for the Annual Fund, participating in an evening meeting of parents to discuss their children's Sex Education course, or duplicating questionnaires she has put together to be sent to all the parents, Polly is always at work for PDS. From 7:30 A.M. when she sells Christmas Trees, portable Christmas music in hand, to late in the evening when she is participating in a Board of Trustees meeting, she is involved in the school. For her dedication and the innumerable contributions she has made to PDS, we thank her and we trust she will keep up the terrific work.



A mini-reunion in Princeton this fall included the following members of the class of 1964: (Top row) GAIL PETTY Riepe, BARBARA ROSE Hare, (Middle) JUDY SCASSERRA Cinciripini, WENDY FRULAND Hopper, and in front, Hobie Hare and Jamie Riepe.



Another group of 1964'ers but this time a few years earlier.

Pam Sidford Schaeffer writes that her husband, Leonard, has been named executive vice-president and chief operating officer of the Student Loan Marketing Association, a private corporation created by Congress in 1972 to raise extra capital for guaranteed student loans. David, 5, is on a pee-wee soccer team which Pam coaches. She describes daughter Jacqueline, 2½, as 'a professionally cute person!' Pam reports seeing **Liza Maugham** Cook now and again.

Sally Campbell married Jerry C. Haas on October 25. Sally mentions that she has known Jerry for over eight years and that they met through the local Colorado Mountain Club. Sally also writes that her pre-school has expanded facilities, and that she has three loyal, competent teachers on her staff. **Ginny Elmer** has remarried. She is now Mrs. John Green. Ginny continues to live in Menlo Park, California. **Laura Rogers** has also remarried. In June she became Mrs. Jorge Camps. Jorge is an inspector with the Federal Immigration Service. Laurie is still living in Acapulco where she manages the tobacco and gift shop for the Hyatt hotel. Another marriage! **Joan Knapp** married Prescott Crocker. The ceremony was performed by Dean Gordon in the University Chapel on June 21. **Liza Maugham** Cook's daughter, Jennie, was 'a beguiling bridesmaid', and **Jane Aresty** Silverman and husband Ira entertained for the newlyweds and their friends. Joan teaches dramatics and French at the Winsor School in Boston, and she is finishing her master's in theatre education at Emerson College. **Ellen Levy** was quoted extensively in the August issue of *House and Garden*. The piece concerned Ellen's cooking, and she sang the praises of a low-fat, sugar-free, salt-free diet. An invitation to a Vernissage of Ellen's art work arrived in the mail and we hope her exhibit was a success. I have decided that after living in my apartment for ten and a

half years, I will probably stay here awhile. I have begun some remodeling of a guest room/study, and I hope it will be finished by the time you read this. Please consider this an invitation to stay—or to study—if you are in the Big Apple!

1964

Class Secretary

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

Some of the old gang got together this past fall at **Barbara Rose** Hare's house in Princeton. **Judy Scasserra** Cinciripini was visiting from New Mexico with her beautiful twin girls. We had a great reunion. **Wendy Fruland** Hopper took some time off from her farm and chickens near Pennington, I drove over for the day from Bucks County and, (surprise) **Jay Edwards** came down from NYC to surprise everyone. The noise level was unbelievable. Judy is living in Santa Fe, NM with her husband, Dominic and the twins. They have a weekend ranch in the country where they raise vegetables and fruit. Judy looks terrific! Jay is working for the Buck Consultants in NYC; a pension planning firm. We haven't seen her enough in the last 15 years! The picture (middle left) speaks for itself: Hi Linda! Other news: **Jane Budny** Conrad is busy teaching and taking care of Alexis (born 12/12/79) and Trevor. She saw **Nancy Davidson** Johnson in Detroit this summer and reports that "She and Tom look great." **Kathleen Kingsford** Davis is now on the full time staff of George Washington University Medical Center seeing patients, teaching residents and students. She and Chris enjoy their free time sailing.

1965

Class Secretary

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

First on the docket are two happy announcements of weddings. **Georgiana "Gigi" Godfrey** was married on May 25, 1980 to Dana J. Leonard of Blue Hill Maine. She is an audio-visual specialist at the Maine Maritime Academy in Castine. Her husband is employed by the Gulf Fleet Marine Co. **Molly Dorf** was married on August 17, 1980 in Eugene, Oregon to Bryce R. Butler. They are living in Washington, DC. **Marita Raubitschek** Hopmann writes from Minneapolis that she is teaching for the third year at Macalister College in St. Paul in the Psychology Dept. and is enjoying the Liberal Arts atmosphere. **Barbara Putnam** writes that she has designed several solar greenhouses and illustrated a book about solar houses. "I love working for myself at home. I had my second garden this year and doubled the size of it this fall." As well as finishing her own solar greenhouse, she has been active in planning a citizen's energy project whose purpose is to foster use of renewable energies in the region. And "probably most importantly, I've been here for 3½ years which is longer than I've lived anywhere since high school." **Sarah Tomlinson** Fuller sent along a letter which announces the birth of Julia Tomlinson Fuller who joins her brother, Paul, who is now three. Julia "is very much a presence, huffing and puffing around the house after us, eating her brother's precious puzzles, grabbing crayons from his hands and other-



PCD 1931-32: Let's hear about you all!

wise endearing herself to him. Sometimes two children seem like six." Flash is working with a local architecture firm and teaching half-time at Berkeley. "We never meant to stay here in California but ten years have passed since we first came to Berkeley. I still anticipate winter each year and am disappointed to see the daffodils come up in January. This probably sounds crazy to you, but I do miss it."

PRINCETON COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

1925-1929

Class Secretary

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

1930-1934

Class Secretary

Mr. James C. Sayen '31
108 Mercer Street
Princeton, NJ 08540

1935-36

Class Secretary

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

This piece of news is still in the "hoax" stage as we go to press. A most unusual postcard was received by your secretary purporting to be written by **John D. Chadwick**. The news was that he has been Martin Van Buren Professor of Paleontology at Skidmore College for the last 16 years. His note goes on to read that he is married, has six children, twenty-three grandchildren and four great-grandchildren! Because he claims to reside in Oneonta, NY and class records have him living in Old Lyme, CT and because his card was mailed from Westchester, NY, we wonder who is kidding whom?

1937-1939

Class Secretary

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

1940

Class Secretary

Mr. James K. Merritt
809 Saratoga Terrace
Turnersville, NJ 08012

This past summer **Mike Hall** retired as chairman of the History Department at the University of Texas in Austin, after serving four years in that capacity. He will now devote time to teaching and writing. To celebrate, he and his wife, Liz, took a trip to Oaxaca, Mexico, where they found the famed cochineal bug, source of the dye for the red coats of the British Red Coats.

1941

No Class Secretary

1942

Class Secretary

Mr. Detlev Vagts
29 Follen Street
Cambridge, MA 02138

Anthony Chapman is living on the Rue d'Estrapade in Paris. He reports: The Estrapade was a medieval punishment. Now a lovely square with catalpa trees on which I look out as I write to you. As a professor of internal medicine, I am more often at the hospital than here. With my English painter wife, Joan, we have had three children: Isabelle, 26, who translates English into French, Leo, 23, who is in publicity (photographs) and Lise, 18,—he's

heading for the baccalaureate. Yes, they also speak English. Have lost touch with other alumni. Life too hectic?

Your secretary continues teaching at the Harvard Law School. He is also working as one of the reporters of the revised Restatement of the Foreign Relations Law of the United States and is planning to teach at Salzburg, Austria, in July 1981.

1943

Class Secretary

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

1944

No Class Secretary

1945

Class Secretary

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

George Gallup's name has been in the local papers in the past few months. In June 1980 he gave the commencement address at The Hun School in Princeton. The gist of his speech was his definition of two "root problems in our society" as voter apathy and youth unemployment. As previously reported he has co-authored a book based on his findings after surveying religious attitudes and beliefs in the U.S. and abroad. The title of the book is *The*

Eleven little indians. Can anyone help us to identify them?



Search for America's Faith. He plans to follow-up with another publication, *Adventures in Immortality* to be published by McGraw-Hill.

1946

Class Secretary

Mr. David Erdman
60 North Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

1947

Class Secretary

Mr. Peter R. Rossmassler
149 Mountain View Road
R.D. 5, Box 311
Princeton, NJ 08540

Your secretary, father of three boys at PDS, is also the co-chairman of this year's Annual Fund at the school so I'm hoping the class of 1947 will help us reach our goal of \$160,000. The *NY Times* book review section gave us news of **David Harrop**. He has written a book titled, *America's Paychecks*. The title is a fairly good give-away that this is a book about who makes how much in the U.S. today. "America's Paychecks" has a good deal of hard information about the salaries of union officials, skilled tradesmen, even criminals. But there is no concealing its true appeal: There's even a name index in the back so you can check up instantly on just how envious of our financial betters you really have to be."

1948

Class Secretary

Mr. John D. Wallace '48
90 Audubon Lane
Princeton, NJ 08540

1949

Class Secretary

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

An article in the local paper mentioned **John D'Arms** as one of the numerous Princeton University graduates who is now the president of a college or university. John is Director of the American Academy in Rome, Italy. His address there is Via Angelo Masina 50015 if you would like to keep in touch. An interesting paper has been written by Thomas Harney in the autumn 1980 "Smithsonian Institution Research Reports" about the results of **Robert M. Laughlin's** introduction of two Mayan Indians from the village of Zinacantan, Mexico to the United States. In addition to witnessing an anti-Vietnam war march, their first glimpse of snow, the ocean and television coverage of President Kennedy's assassination, the Indians also, during their two trips to the U.S. in the 1960's, watched a Princeton-Cornell football game. At the request of Robert Laughlin, Smithsonian anthropologist, they described their experience at the football game: "There were two groups of players. One group was from Ithaca, the other from Princeton. Each group had a band. The music resounded as they played. The musicians of each group had seats on their respective sides. The two groups, Princeton and Cornell, hit each other. Cornell had a king. Princeton had a tiger. The king was strolling about watching (to see) who was winning. The tiger was walking around in circles over and over. They had small cannons that they fired when either side scored. The game ended. Cornell, that had a king, won. Princeton, with its tiger, lost."

1950

Class Secretary

Mr. William C. Wallace
25 Barnsdale Road
Short Hills, NJ 07078

Michael Erdman sends in news of his new business venture. He has opened an office under his own name as Consulting Architect at 522 New Gulph Road, Haverford, PA. Appropriately enough for PDS, he is "in the business of consultant to academic institutions, particularly in the area of recommended building improvements. The purpose of this consulting service is to assist institutions in their fund-raising efforts for physical plant needs. Much of the 'need' is for life safety and energy improvements."

1951

Class Secretary

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

1952

Class Secretary

Mr. John C. Wellemeyer
429 East 52nd Street
New York, NY 10022

1953

Class Secretary

Mr. Kenneth C. Scassera
8 Pine Knoll Drive
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648

1954

Class Secretary

Mr. Fred M. Blaicher, Jr.
4 Norchester Drive
Princeton Junction, NJ 08550

1955

Class Secretary

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

(Ed. note: Please see the "People" section of this journal regarding a sculpture created by your class secretary and donated to PDS by his parents.)

1956

Class Secretary

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

Our marathon man is still at it: **John Cook**, in his fourth New York City marathon turned in the respectable time of 2:57. John is the father of John, Jr. who is in the eighth grade at PDS. **Bob Dorf** has been named to head the new ski school at Beaver Creek, CO. He takes on this new position after almost 11 years with the Vail Ski School. At Beaver Creek he will oversee between 50 and 75 instructors. In 1979 he was a delegate to Interski which was held in Zao, Japan.

1957

Class Secretary

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

1958

Class Secretary

Mr. C.R. Perry Rodgers
106 Balcourt Drive
Princeton, NJ 08540

1959

No Class Secretary

William Staniar has resigned his duties as Class Secretary and is searching for new recruits. Are there any takers? It is not much work and it is a great way to keep in touch with your former classmates. He has moved to "Rocky Top, Roper Road, Moosup, CT 06354."

Howard McMorris, II was elected to the Board of Trustees of the Westminster Choir College (Princeton, NJ) in October 1980. He is an Assistant Treasurer of Morgan Guaranty Trust in New York and is responsible for the bank's interests with English and Danish investments in the U.S. Marine Major **T. David Seder** was named Aviator of the Year 1980 and has received the Alfred A. Cunningham Award by the Marine Corps Aviators Association for his outstanding contribution to Marine aviation during the year. He was cited for innovations in tactics and for a highly successful new training program for aircrews. He is known as a leader in the air as well as on the ground. His award was presented by Senator John Glenn, 1962 Aviator of the Year. He lives with his wife and two children in Beaufort, S.C.

1960

Class Secretary

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

1961

Class Secretary

Mr. Peter H. Raymond
54 Creighton Street
Cambridge, MA 02140

1962

Class Secretary

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

The First National Bank of Princeton announced the promotion of **John C. Baker** to Assistant Vice President. He has been with the bank since 1974 and is its Lawrence Township Office's manager.

1963

Class Secretary

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

Roy Coppedge of 17 Suffolk Rd., Chestnut Hill, MA writes to tell us of his position as a Vice President of THE FIRST National Bank of Boston. With his wife, Susan, he has three boys; Schuyler, 7, Walker, 4, and Luke, 1½.

1964

Class Secretary

Mr. William Ring,
P.O. Box 1190
Princeton, NJ 08540

Rick Meredith writes from NYC that he has just finished a PhD dissertation in microbiology at Columbia University. "It took me five years on a Faculty Fellowship and a National Institute

of Health training grant. My entire dissertation will be published in the form of five experimental papers in the field of nucleic acid biochemistry. I will be writing biochemical patents for the law firm of Irons and Sears in Washington, DC. My intended legal specialty is litigation of patents in DNA recombinant research and in related biochemical and immunological fields. I bumped into **Ann Spanel** ('67) in NYC about 1½ years ago but no news since. "As for your **SECRETARY** I have rented a home in West Windsor and hope to buy a house in Princeton within the year. I started in a new graduate program at NYU designed to produce professionals capable of designing and implementing (but most importantly understanding) systems evolving out of the convergence of the telephone, television, computer and new communications technologies. By fall of 1981 I hope to have a Master's and ultimately start my own consulting business. By the way, those of you who follow this column may remember my involvement with an RCA Records group, "Valentine." Its leader, Frank Stallone has a record that is currently #67 in the top 100 and I hope by the time you read this it has gone gold! Sorry for monopolizing but if you get sick of reading this perhaps you will be motivated to tell the rest of us what is going on with your lives. How about it?

1965

Class Secretary

Mr. Mark H. O'Donoghue
432 Eighth Street
Brooklyn, NY 11215

PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL

1966

Class Secretary

Mrs. Douglas Ludwig
(Lynn Wiley)
33 Cold Soil Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

Historic Preservation, the magazine published by the National Trust for Historic Preservation, in its Nov/Dec 1980 issue published an article by **Richard Longstreth** (PCD '66). He is assistant professor of architectural history at Kansas State University. He is chairman of the Committee on Preservation of the Society of Architectural Historians. He delivered an address at the 1980 National Conference of State Historic Preservation Officers; a summary of those remarks are the text of the article.

1967

Class Secretary

Mrs. Bruce N. Faber
(Susan Fritsch)
350 E. 87th St. 1D
New York, NY 10028

Phoebe Knapp was married to Paul Morrison Warren on August 30, 1980 at Three Rivers Ranch in Moran, Wyoming. (See Photo)

Marta Nussbaum Steele is expecting a baby who is due around Christmas.

Franny Gorman writes that her year-old daughter, Colleen, is "growing by leaps and bounds"; that her divorce is almost final; and that she's taking back her maiden name. Franny is job hunting, is on the Alumni Council

at PDS, and sees **Mary Woodbridge Lott** from time to time.

Alix Dilworth writes from San Francisco that she has a new job. She's working for the Golden Gate Council of American Youth Hostels, and is continuing her accounting studies, one class at a time.

Lissy Stevenson writes that she's still at Saks and still "in exile" at Saks in Garden City, Long Island.

It is with great sadness that I must report that **Elin (Tootie) Conlin Morgan** died on September 28, 1980, in her home in Del Mar, California. The class extends its deepest sympathy to her husband, Robert Morgan, her young son, Jesse, of Del Mar, her father, Edward Conlin of Boca Raton, Florida, and to her sister, Charlotte Spencer. The family has asked that anyone who wishes to make a memorial gift in Tootie's name, may send it to: The Epilepsy Foundation of America, 1828 L Street, NW, Suite 406, Washington, D.C. 20036. Condolence cards may be sent to Charlotte Spencer, at 136 North Hillside Ave., Chatham, N.J. 07928. She will forward them to their family members.

1968

Class Secretary

Mrs. Mary Hyson
(Mary Hobler)
1067 Wolf Hill Road
Cheshire, CT 06410

Again, I have been lucky to receive word from several classmates over the last few months to fill this column.

I recently heard from **Sue Kleinberg** who writes: "I'm afraid I'm leading a totally prosaic life. I returned from Israel in March of 1979, and have been practicing law in Keansburg, NJ with my Dad since then."

Faron Daub Fahy dropped me a line from Kingfield, Maine this fall. "We had quite a summer. Tom, my husband, was recovering from a knee operation. We didn't do too much kayaking—lack of water,—but I did do the Kennebec Gorge, the biggest water in the Northeast. (Boy, was I scared). We're still deciding about children. I still don't know whether I'm old enough. I hope we get a lot of snow this winter; our livelihood depends on it!"

Joe Chandler and I had lunch in October at the University of Connecticut where he just completed his Ph.D. in Pathobiology where he studied tumor immunobiology. Now Joe has just moved to Saranac Lake, New York where he accepted a post-doctoral position at the Trudeau Institute. "I am ecstatic! It is the best I could have hoped for."

In June I got a post card which was not signed, but I assume it was from **Andy Fishman**. He wrote: "I will have finished my residency in Internal Medicine at Temple University Hospital in Philadelphia. I plan to remain at Temple University Hospital as an Assistant Professor of Medicine in the Department of Emergency Services."

I received word from **Mazze Madela** before and after she was married, but I was unable to announce her wedding in the last PDS Journal. Fortunately, Mazze wrote at length this fall. "On the homefront, I was married July 26th to Charlie Gogolak (can you believe I ended up with a Princeton guy we all used to cheer for in 8th grade?) who, besides being an ex-great kicker is a present great husband. He's in the institutional department of E.F. Hutton in municipal sales. I am now working only part-time for the same data processing consulting firm in Cambridge (Index Systems, Inc.) where



PDS 1967: Guess who got married?

I've been for two years. The rest of my time seems to be spent trying to get plumbers, electricians and contractors to show up on time to convert our duplex condo into some sort of normal maylay as opposed to a confused maylay! Am also trying to keep up with some form of sports activities—tennis and running, but may pick up a squash racket again this winter. Saw **Sla Godfrey** Bauer at my wedding and she is fabulous. I guess I'll be in Princeton for Charlie's 15th Reunion next June—this is all a bit like déjà vu! But I'm as happy as can be." Mazze had told me earlier how she met Charlie. "We bought our condos within a week of each other two years ago—and I was always too embarrassed to go talk to him until his shower leaked all over my bathroom below!"

Gail Smith Cleare wrote a book-length letter to me in October with lots of news about '68ers. "We had a mini-version reunion at **Punky Brewster's** wedding in September, meaning that **Beth Schlossberg** was there, and naturally Julie Brewster ('73) and Shelley Brewster ('70) (who is now Mrs. John Bordon), and also **Ann McClellan** Miller, who flew all the way up from Washington, D.C. for the occasion! (Ann works at the Smithsonian and is looking very good.) Punky looked gorgeous, her husband, Kerry, is a very nice fellow, and everyone had a blast. My husband, BJ Cleare is a carpenter and MBA student here at U. Mass. We just spent the weekend camping with Punky and Kerry up in far northern New Hampshire at a place called Moll's Rock, where Kerry, who is an archeologist, has a dig site. The fall foliage was peaking, and it was beautiful, though cold and rainy. The Cleares will be living here in Hadley, MA for at least another two years while BJ gets his graduate degree. I am working as an independent graphic designer/illustrator, which means that I have my own company called Cleare Designs, and work out of my studio at home. Lately I have been doing all the promo material for the Pioneer Valley Association, plus a lot of local retail advertising. I am affiliated with a typesetting company in Amherst called Wordpro, run by two old friends from college days, and together we can provide complete service for large clients such as PVA."

Sandy Wandelt is now heading up the Management Development Program for the Rusty Scupper Restaurants. Wendy and he were living in New Jersey but have recently moved back to Philly. Thanksgiving Eve, **Susan Koch** Slimmon, husband Rob, and daughters

Christopher Reeve is, to many of us, a household name. He is "Superman." Vowing never to let success change him or to take himself too seriously, Chris has remained, in many respects, the same young man who graduated from Princeton Day School in 1970. While pursuing his acting profession, Chris has also helped to promote such diverse organizations as the Special Olympics, the Asthma Foundation, the American Diabetes Foundation, The American Medical Association's Nutritional Program, The National Jewish Hospital in Denver, and the Multiple Sclerosis Foundation. For his concern and humanitarian contributions, he was selected by the U.S. Jaycees as one of the Ten Outstanding Young Men for 1981. With this award he joins the impressive list of American men who have been so honored including: Henry Kissinger, Nelson Rockefeller, John Kennedy, Joe Louis, Orson Welles, Leonard Bernstein, Henry Ford II, Bill Bradley and John Denver. The Jaycees, who choose 10 young men between the ages of 18-36 to honor at their yearly awards evening, recognized Chris for his "vigor and enterprise in attacking societal problems—and offering solutions." He has volunteered his time at nursing homes, children's cancer wards, arranged special screenings of "Superman" for children in orphanages as well as made efforts to reach children by appearing on TV and through a Library of Congress program aimed at encouraging children to read. Among the judges of the Ten Outstanding



Young Men Awards Program of 1981 were: Ret. General William C. Westmoreland, Irving R. Levine, Economic Affairs Correspondent for NBC, and our own George Gallup, Jr., PCD '45, President of Gallup Poll. Chris' most recent professional work was with the Broadway play, "Fifth of July," which he left in March to start work on the movie version of Ira Levin's "Deathtrap"—a "Sleuth"-type thriller. Sidney Lummet will direct the movie and Chris will co-star with Michael Caine. "Superman II" will open on Memorial Day in Niagara Falls, NY, the location of the first shooting on the film.

Becky (almost 8), Sarah, (6) and Bissie (4) spent the night with us in Cheshire. Susan is teaching young children gymnastics, dance and the program involves the parents as well. They are living in Jericho, VT.

Michael Hart Butler wrote that she and husband John are in the process of buying and remodeling a house in Bolinas. A natural thing to do as her husband is a carpenter and an artist.

In closing, we have added to our family. Catharine Ramsey Hyson (Katie) arrived September 6th at Yale-New Haven Hospital, weighing in at 8 pounds, 15 ounces. When I am not busy with Katie and Christopher (now 3½), one can find me on the Yale squash courts working out. I am hoping to get back to coaching in the next few years, but presently am organizing a women's squash league in Connecticut.

1969

Class Secretary

Mrs. Stan A. Harris
(Susan Denise)
4 Fieldston Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

Jean Gorman Wilson was married to William Hooper Wilson on September 13, 1980 at the Trinity Church in Princeton. After a three week honeymoon in France, they are living in Raleigh, NC. **David MacLeod** received the

bachelor of science degree in tree biology at the University of New Brunswick, Canada. Last summer he did research work with the university in its experimental watershed project and in the fall joined the Department of Natural Resources in British Columbia.

1970

Class Secretary

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

Richard Kane married Margaret M. Taylor on



ALLISON GILBERT Kozicharow with three month old daughter, Maggie.

October 5 in Edgartown, MA. He graduated from the University of Pittsburgh School of Law and is now assistant division counsel with the Sikorsky Division of the United Technologies Corporation in Stratford, CT. **Peninah Chilton** was married in Jerusalem to Albert Berdugo last fall. Peninah received the degree of master of social work from the U. of PA School of Social Work and is now associated with the Moshulu-Montefiore Senior Center in NYC. Her husband was born in Morocco and emigrated to Israel in 1965 and is currently in the Engineering Department of Technology Dynamics. They plan to live in Teaneck. Also married this fall was **Laurie D'Agostino** to Morris G. Stoumen of Mill Valley, CA. She was married in the gardens at Prospect, Princeton University on September 7. They will live in Mill Valley, CA. **Louise Hutner** is engaged to be married in May. Her fiancé, David McInerney, and she received master's degrees in landscape architecture from the University of Mass. **Liz Hamid** Roberts proudly announces the birth of their second child, Marta Elizabeth, on May 24, 1980. Another set of proud parents are **Allison Gilbert** Kozicharow and husband, Gene. Their first child was born on September 23, 1980 in Brussels. Her name is Margaret (Maggie) Anne and she has red hair. It was nice to see the Kozicharows over Christmas and will plan to see them again this coming summer. Out of the births and babies department and into the careers: **Richard Kendall** writes from California that he has just taken a job as an Assistant United States Attorney (Federal Criminal Prosecutor) in L.A. where he expects to stay for the foreseeable future. **Sarah Catherine Brett-Smith** writes from NYC where she is currently a Fellow in the Department of Primitive Art, the Metropolitan Museum of Art. She is writing a dissertation of West African textiles and would be happy to see any old PDS students passing through New York. Her number at work is: 212-879-5500 ext. 3061 and her address is c/o Rodruiguez, 336 West 95th St., Apt. 22, NYC, 10025. Her number at home is 212-866-5725. Last but not least, we hear from **Bob Peck** who writes: "Que pasa to **Mack, Kalvin, Eric, Jerry King** and Sam Wells. Haven't worked for a couple of years now, just border-hop and tend the garden. L.A. sheriff buddy runs a punk show, lets me walk on between sets, blindfolded, extemporize, and etc. Meet lots of girls that way. There's no door so come on in." He lives at 3451 Prospect, Riverside, CA 92501 and his phone is 714-683-9693.

1971

Class Secretary

Mrs. Thomas B. Yoder
(Jean O. Schluter)
45 Edgartown Street
Darien, CT 06820

(The editors of the Journal would like to apologize, profusely, to **Nina Shafran** for making a very large error in her last "write-up" for the class notes. Nina is working at HUD's Office of International Affairs managing the bilateral exchange agreement with the USSR; The Union of Soviet Socialist Republics and not UDDR! She is still with that program and reports that she had a wonderful vacation visit to Yosemite National Park in California last August.)

Stepping in as the new Secretary of our Class is proving to be very exciting, as I am a basically nosey person. I enjoy receiving and collecting news, especially at this time when our tenth

reunion is coming up—more on that later. My one hope is that I handle my new job as well as my predecessors.

Rumor has it that **Crichton Adams** is still in Bogota, Colombia. Doing what, I am not sure. A contact of mine in Bogota has attempted to track Crichton down, but to no avail. If you're out there Crichton, drop a line and let us know what you're up to. **John Battle** is now living and sculpting in New York City, after "a successful association with the South End Boston artists." He has had two one-man exhibits in Boston, one held at the Helen Schlien Gallery in May. This past November, John's works were displayed in the Anne Reid Art Gallery at PDS. **Wickie Bishop** is in California and heading back east this spring, according to her mother. **Jeremy Bonner** is living in Hopewell, NJ.

One "address unknown" belongs to **Terry Booth**. I hear that he's in Wisconsin. **Larry Boyer**, who was with our class until the end of 9th grade, lives in Princeton. Also in town is **Louise Broad**. She finished up school at Oberlin in Ohio after one year at Bryn Mawr and several years off. She writes: "Right now I'm in my internship year as a Montessori teacher and am working in the Hightstown Montessori school."

One of my cohorts in crime from Mr. Lee's 9th grade Latin class, **Rick Bryant**, has sent news. He worked with Paine Webber as a stockbroker for three years, then received an MBA at Carnegie Mellon last April. He is now with Dravo Corp. in Pittsburgh as a financial analyst. His wife, Noel, is attending art school and teaching elementary art. They have three children: Josh-5, Chris-3, and David-1. From Scotland, **Kim Chambers** writes: "Last summer the Scottish Country Dance group I belong to (Dunedin Dancers) travelled to France with the Boghall and Bathgate Pipe Band, and we participated in international folk festivals and then moved on to Brittany where we gave our own "Soiree Ecosse." As of this writing, Kim will have received her PhD in Scottish Studies, married a Senior Physicist at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital, and moved to Birmingham. Her husband's name is Simon Hughes and they were married on Oct. 27th. **David Claghorn** was in Princeton around Christmas. I had a brief chance visit with him and also with **Tony Dale**.

It seems that my row-mate in assemblies, **John Echeverria**, has gone from Crunchy Granola to law. He is graduating this June with a joint degree from the Yale Law School and Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies. Next year, he will move from New Haven and clerk for a judge in the U.S. District Court in Washington, D.C. **Robin Frey** is still teaching and living in the Philadelphia area. She spent the holiday season skiing in Utah. **Betsy Gorman Moyer** is living in Germany with her husband, Lt. Michael Moyer. They are expecting their first child in the middle of April, and plan to be back in the states to stay before next Christmas. **Lizette Mills Hardie** is in Watkinsville, GA with her husband, James.

I recently spoke with **Anne Healy**, who is living in New York City in the same building as **Lee Morgan** and her husband. Anne is the Assistant Art Director on the MacNeil-Lehrer Report on Public TV. I have to admit that I have forgotten what Lee is doing, but maybe my absent-mindedness will prompt some written news for the next Journal. **Robbie Holt** received his masters degree in Architecture from the Graduate School of Design at Harvard in 1979. He is employed by Stull Assoc. in Boston. For a

little over a year, Robbie has been Ballroom dancing competitively and says about his new hobby: "Old Soccer players just can't keep their feet still!" **Pam Hughes** and her husband were in Princeton recently. She is teaching European History and Fencing in a Day School on Long Island where the Headmaster is none other than Huson Gregory!

Another New York resident is **Debbie Huntington**. She is living in Brooklyn. **Natalie Huston Wiles**, seen leaping through our yearbook, recently moved from Saddle Brook to River Vale, NJ. **Carl Jacobelli** is still in Cranbury. **Nan Karwan** sent this news from London: "Recently I was appointed Lecturer in Modern History at the University of Liverpool, and so I spend my time commuting between London and Liverpool."

This past June, **Cathy Lane** was married to Stephen Jon Jacobs of Grand Junction, CO. **Liz Tomlinson** attended the wedding. Cathy is a photographer, and Stephen has been attending the University of Colorado Medical School in Denver. **Dore Levy** was married to James L. Trilling this past October in Princeton. Dore is a graduate student in the Dept. of Comparative Literature at Princeton. James has a PhD in fine arts from Harvard. They are presently living in Princeton. **Joan Lewis** was also married recently and is living in New York City. **Ted McCluskey** is in the third year of a six year MD/PhD program at Washington University in St. Louis. A note to **Patti Mulryan**: Is "the dog" in LA with you? **Margaret DeVries** Neil is moving from Newton, CT. She has her own business in the greeting card/printing line and will be setting up shop in North Brunswick.

Scott Richardson is on our missing list, along with **Jodie Platt**, **Terrie Fried**, **Evelyn Sherwood**, and **Judy Walker**. If anyone has any news about these people, please let me know.

Liz Tomlinson has graduated from Medical School and is now interning at the University of VA. She has plans to stay in Charlottesville, where she is now living, for the next five years.

Lisa Warren is living in Montclair and practicing law in Newark. She handles mostly medical malpractice defenses. Last fall, Lisa spent three weeks in the People's Republic of China. Note to **Vicki Willock**: Do you still star in piano duets? We do know that Vicki is happily working in Boston and has one more year to go towards her MBA. **Tom Worthington** is living in Folkston, GA and working for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Refuge. His wife, Melissa, teaches at Florida Jr. College at Jacksonville.

Laurie Bryant is engaged to be married in June. Her fiancé, William Young, is a PhD candidate at Columbia University and Laurie is managing editor of the newsletter of the National Council for Urban Economic Development in Washington, DC.

MY biggest news is a 9 lb. 12 oz. baby girl, Amanda Osborn, born last March. My husband, Thom (PHS '68, PU '72), is a Reinsurance Broker in New York, while I claim the title of Domestic Engineer. It certainly is a far cry from living in the City and working as a Marketing Analyst for American Express Company but I seem to be thriving for the moment.

Now for an important bit of Class business: This May 16th, we are having a 10th REUNION! You will be receiving invitations with all of the details in April. We want to see everybody there, so mark May 16th on your calendars. And, in the meantime, make sure that you send all address changes to me to ensure that you receive your invitation and other PDS mailings. Can't wait to see you all, and keep sending lots of news for the Journals!

(Ed. note: Unfortunately, we have sad news for this column: **Robert van de Velde** died of a heart attack on January 20, Middlebury, VT. He graduated from Middlebury and then became a Vermont resident, living first in Stowe and then in Weybridge. His work was primarily in radio and most recently he was production manager of WCVM-FM in Middlebury. To his wife, Diana Mooney van de Velde and to his parents, we extend our deepest sympathy. Friends are invited to make a contribution in his memory to their local Heart Fund.)

1972

Class Secretary

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

Carl Rosenberg could be found last summer working with eight other performers in a nightclub act, every Sunday, at Good Time Charley's in Kingston, NJ. The act was a combination of Broadway hits from the past three decades and also several contemporary hits. **Edwin Lavinthal**, formerly law clerk to the honorable Harld M. Nitto of the Superior Court of NJ, is now associated with the William Furst corporation in the general practice of law in South Orange, NJ. **Karin Grosz** is engaged to wed Tom Swartz. Karin is a secretary with the Belding Corp. in Princeton and her fiancé is an architect specializing in passive solar architecture. **Laurie Merrick** was married on September 13 in Princeton to Jeffrey Winegar. She and Jeff are now living in Princeton. **Susan Stix** sent in a nice long note catching us up with her goings-on: "After three years in the Big Apple, I have finally taken **Ricky Albert's** advice and come to sunny, wild, and wonderful California. I am doing an internship (Clinical Psychology) forty miles north of San Francisco, delicious wine country! **Ricky** has finally taken my advice, and come back to the "right" coast, to discover wild and wonderful NY." **Judith Kleinberg** Geiss will be graduated from Washington University Law School in St. Louis this spring and will be working for a federal judge in St. Louis. And finally, our congratulations to **Giaff Ferrante** who graduated from Stanford Medical School this winter.

1973

Class Secretary

Miss Anne Macleod
The Perkiomen School
Pennsburg, PA 18073

Happy New Year to everyone! After spending half the vacation with the flu, I was still able to catch up on the news of returnees to Princeton (and those who never left) to pass on to all of you.

My most revealing contact was with **Tucky Fussell** and **Kathy Barry** ('74) at the Fussell mansion on Lilac Lane. However, after a wonderful evening of warmth and beer, I was shocked to see Tucky again in Port Authority in NYC. Her disheveled clothing, circa 1958, peg leg, 15 Macy's bags (mostly ripped), and red hair growing dark at the roots threw me into a quandary. When I asked her what had happened in space of a mere fifteen hours, she began babbling incoherently in a language sounding suspiciously like Spanish. Along with this incomprehensible garbage, she handed me a worn newspaper clipping stating facts on Kathy Barry's arrest for mugging a rich poodle on the Upper East Side, having quit her job as a cab driver that had driven her to trying to jump



DAVID STRAUT '74, PDS Alumni Council Member and KATHY BURKS '75.

out of a basement window. My, my; what Princeton at Christmas time can do to people. Beyond these bizarre happenings, **Zonder Kennedy's** first album came out in April, "The Front Line", by The Elevators. The Elevators play in the Boston and New York areas.

Bobbi Russo is taking up scuba diving as a hobby, frolicking 110ft. below water in the Cayman Islands in the West Indies. Otherwise, she's working for the family business in NYC and enjoying the view from the 79th floor of the World Trade Center.

Wayne Roberts supervised Special Places Census for Mercer County and will have a photography exhibit (one-man show) at NJ State Museum in Trenton from March-June 1981.

Cynthia Bishop was married on the Fourth of July to John Webster in Los Angeles, CA. Cynthia is working professionally in theater and entered the master's program at UCLA this past fall. Her husband is a carpenter in set construction at Twentieth Century Fox.

Glenna Weisberg writes that she took a mid-year break and visited friends in Sweden over Christmas time. She is now gearing up for the final count down as she graduates from UVA Medical School on May 24, 1981.

Sandy Oxley also writes from Manhattan to tell about her travels (Miami, Bahamas, Odessa, Texas . . . Odessa, Texas???) and her job in publishing. She says she had a call from **Hope Spiro**—and Hope, the answer is "yes." **Erica Klein** is still in St. Louis and has become editor of the St. Louis Home and Garden Magazine. She gets to go to turf-building conventions and judges cooking contests!

Liza Keyser Evans writes she is back coaching at Concord Academy and spending the remainder of her day with year old son, Thomas. I spoke briefly to the **Williams** family over Thanksgiving, who are settled in their own home outside of Princeton. **Roger** is well employed in the publishing business and **Gina** has two children to watch over now! The **Ellsworth** Brothers are holding down the fort at the family liquor store, which by the way, is definitely worth a trip to see. **Daryl Janick** is in Vermont working for IBM. That's about it. Please do keep sending those cards at any time. I love a stuffed mailbox!

1974

Class Secretary

Miss Lisa Bennett
200 East 82nd Street
New York, NY 10028

Jim Wittke was married on June 8 to Anne Barton of Maplewood, NJ. They are both 1978

graduates from Princeton U. and Jim is in the Department of Geological Sciences at the University of Texas at Austin. **Cam Ferrante** has been "substituting" for Wes McCaughan here at PDS. Cam is now teaching the Ancient Civ. course while Wes has the pleasure of a five week visit to Egypt. **Sam Finnell** was married to **Molly Murdoch** '76 on October 18. More on the wedding in the Class of 1976 notes. **Palmer Uhl** gave a classical guitar recital at PDS in January. Palmer has been teaching classical guitar as well as performing and keeps the rent paid by working for Logo Type design in Princeton.

1975

Class Secretary

Miss Yuki A. Moore
234 Linden Lane
Princeton, NJ 08540

Picking up where our June 8, 1980 reunion left off, it would be unfair to say that we have not changed at all, but as each person joined the reunion, the memories of our years at PDS together came rushing back. Belated thanks to **Caroline Erdman**, **Molly Sword**, and especially **Shawn Ellsworth** for supplying us with liquid refreshments and their diligence in putting the event together.

From our reunion I picked up these bits: **Bill Graff** (Clark '79) is now a cartographer for the State of NJ; **Ellen Albert** (Emory '79) is pursuing a masters degree in architecture at U of Penn and spent the summer employed in a Trenton Architect's office. **Jeffrey Streed** entered U. of Penn's graduate program in Classics. **Brad Marcus** (American U. '79) sells computer programs to banks throughout the U.S. **Grayson Ferrante** attends Rutgers and is majoring in Finance. **Molly Sword** lives in Princeton and is writing and selling her music. **Susi Vaughan** works at Princeton Bank. **Gary Salup** is working very hard at his father's store in the Quaker Bridge Mall. **Carl Briscoe** (Dartmouth '79) works at a Trenton Bank. **Glen Russo** has a job at the State Employment Office in New Brunswick. **Mike (Moo) Young** and **Keith Thomas** are "taking it easy" and **Peter Chalverus** decided there was nothing he desired to have printed about himself. However, a recent note from **John Brinster** indicated Peter and Moo were working hard! Old news: **Marcia Wiener** flew in from Chicago just to see her brother, David, graduate from PDS with the Class of 1979. She had been working in a boutique since taking a year off from school.

Caroline Erdman (Hobart & William-Smith '79) was back in the Princeton area, having taught canoeing in a Maine summer camp after college and then off on a cross-country trek with her sister, Margy ('73). They lived in Anchorage, AK for seven weeks, stopped by Hawaii, then she returned to Princeton and PDS where she assisted in the Lower School and coached 3rd team lacrosse. She is now at the Shady Hill School in MA.

News of summer '80: **Suzanne Bishop** (Denison '79) was employed by the Bonwit Teller mail order department and resides in Scarsdale, NY. **Eddas Bennett** (Dartmouth '79), who is involved in various capacities with the NYC theater community, had just finished a stint as stage manager for the Negro Ensem-

ble. **Mary Lane** planned to work for J & J after a two week sojourn to Europe. **Sally Wright** was in Princeton finishing up her degree from U. of Colorado. **Lars Anderson** had another successful year at American University . . . he spent the summer of 1979 assisting in the family business and traveling abroad. **Eric Dunn** (Harvard '79, Phi Beta Kappa and Summa Cum Laude) was employed at IBM in White Plains, NY.

Sara Bristol Ritchie gave birth to their first child, a girl, in March 1981. **Dich Gordon** was employed as a technical support specialist in Product Planning for Information International, a typesetter manufacturer. A recent communique from Dich, "I am taking some courses at UCLA." **Sandy Lamb** Leong and her husband, Frederick spent their honeymoon in Nova Scotia and Main. **Nancy Paine** married Anthony N. Matarese on March 28, 1980. She is presently living in Princeton and teaching nursery school. She writes that during September she had a chance to catch up with **Chris Miller** and **Grayson Ferrante**.

Alexandra Shoemaker was married on Sept. 20, 1980 to Randall H. Enterline of Erie, PA. They both graduated from Lehigh Univ. and now reside in Allentown, PA. Through the grapevine we heard of another married classmate, **Carleen Miller**.

John Joyce was married to Nancy Armstrong of Shawnee, Kansas in Basin, Wyoming. "A celebratory pig roast was held at the Joyce ranch in Manderson following the wedding." He and his bride will manage the ranch in Manderson.

Davis Sherman returned in Sept. '79 from a trip to India with his family. His Harvard roommate's father is a Lieutenant governor in a region of India, below Tibet, whose boundary is claimed by China. Due to this dispute, very few people, including Indians, are allowed into this region so Davis was very fortunate in being permitted into areas where even the Smithsonian was not permitted. Davis graduated Magna Cum Laude from Harvard and has returned to Washington to work for an Alaskan land legislation lobbyist.

Europe provided a wonderful respite for **Jeane Schreiber** after her graduation from Emory. She started working in Atlanta in December 1979 for Smith, Barney, Harris Upham, & Co. Having finally passed the NASD's exams, Jeane is now registered as a stock, bond and commodity broker. She was in NYC for a month long seminar in Oct. 1980. **Ruth Barach** graduated from Brown, magna cum laude, with honors in Classics and History. She was maid of honor for **Laura Mall** Astrue then worked at a dig at a medieval site in Coldstream, Scotland. Ruth sat exams for her Masters Degree in Medieval Archeology at Durham Univ., England during the summer. She has returned to the States and is looking for employment.

As is to be expected, **Philip Benson**, esquire, is out on the road again. Upon graduating from Haverford, he spent time out in Montana prior to embarkation for the Middle East. He is teaching Ancient History and English to Palestinian boys on the West Bank of Jerusalem. Although the lure of the Middle East is apparently embedded in his bones, Phil had a great summer bopping all over the East Coast and Montana and while in D.C. saw **Janet Quigley** and had a chance to see **Chris Miller**. Phil anticipates leaving Jerusalem and setting up house in Egypt.

Alexandra Lehmann (Columbia '80) has certainly been down under . . . she recently re-

turned from a six-month journey that found her spending four months on a 100,000 acre sheep station in Northern Australia. Sandy learned "everything you need to know about driving and repairing tractors, shearing sheep, shooting snakes, and numerous other facets of surviving 'in the Bush.'" On the return trip, she was in French Polynesia for two months living with a local family and working on the copra and watermelon plantation. She is now in NYC studying acting at the Lee Strasberg Institute and working in an antique clothing shop. **Tom Toth** (Harvard '79) is on a one-year fellowship grant teaching applied math, physics, science, and trigonometry at Geelong College Victoria, Australia. In addition, he is counseling and coaching cross-country. From all reports, he has found happiness "down under." Dublin, NH is the location of Koality Caretaking and Catering, **Bill McClellan's** new business. He is involved in a number of areas including tree surgery, catering and general caretaking. Talking about New Hampshire, **Margot Jacobus** (Smith '79) was in Lisbon until several months ago. She was busy drafting for Sugar Hill Furniture Company until the early part of 1980. She is now working in Middlebury, VT: (Drake Furniture?)

Moving down the east coast: **Hilary Winter** (Wellesley '79) worked at Atar Publishing in Princeton during the summer of 1979. She is presently in her last year at the Harvard Divinity School in their Masters Program for Asian religions. Hilary informed me that she attended Amherst's 1979 graduation, where **Alexandra Smith** was the first female to receive a geology degree. Congratulations! In 1979 she was involved in a geological survey of the Mohave Desert for U.S. Borax. As of last report, she was in Alaska working on a U.S. geological survey. **Chuck Segal** (Wesleyan '79) is also in Boston working for the architectural firm of Skidmore, Owings & Merrill. He is also attending the Boston Architectural Center School of Architecture. Now, brace yourself, he is planning on business school for the fall.

Charlie Lifland (Yale '79) is a second year Harvard Law Student. To catch up on his employment: summer 1978, an economist in the MA State Solar Energy Office, summer 1979 travelled through Europe with **Alison Hopfield**, to whom he is engaged to be married, and in summer 1980 he was an associate in a L.A. law firm. Alison expects to receive a master's degree from the Yale School of Organization and Management in May. Her numerous summer experiences include: Widener Library, Mass. Eye and Ear Infirmary, National Bureau of Economic Research and Atlantic Richfield in L.A. They plan to be married on August 1, 1981 in Princeton.

Sandi Davies is employed as a Spanish Sales Correspondent for Continental Forest Industries in Greenwich, CT, where she also resides. Several of the Princeton University, Class of 1979, crowd are round and about the New York area. **Alison Hughes** is living in Hoboken (with **Molly Moynihan**) and working in publishing. Did I get that correct? **Sally Blodgett**, having completed the Radcliffe publishing course in 1979, works on the publishing side of *Newsweek*. **Anne Altmaler** is on the account side of the Benton & Bowles advertising firm. **Kathy Burks** is with the insurance firm of Alexander and Alexander. **Anne Russell** is out in the Colorado Rockies. She returned to Princeton this fall after nine months in the place where skiing and hiking are both terrific. During the fall, while in Princeton, she was the "illustrious" JV girls' soccer coach at PDS.

Anne's athletic accomplishments at P.U. included: Fall '78, Soccer Captain and All Ivy Squad, Field Sport Award, and '78 & '79 Lacrosse Captain.

Other New Yorkers include: **Tad Van Dusen** (U. of PA '79) who works for an advertising firm on the J & J account, **Kip Herrick** (Skidmore '79) whose screech is classic for those who recall the reunion picture. She is having a blast in the Big Apple and works as an assistant buyer for Abraham and Straus. **Peter McLoughlin** (Harvard '79), one of Harvard's Class Marshalls, had the honor of introducing Theodore H. White at the 1979 Class Day Exercises. "Fritz" is working at NBC Sports and most recently finished covering the World Series, where he handled the entire budget. Now he has geared up for the Bowl games. Finally, **Ralph Brown** (St. Lawrence '79) lives on the Upper East Side and has worked at Chemical for the last year. **John Brinster** reports that Ralph can also be found down on the Jersey shore, in Mantoloking.

Our medical students include **Lucy Gorelli** (U. of PA '79) at NJ Medical School, Newark, and **Harvey Wiener** (U. of Rochester '79) who just finished his first year of Rutgers Medical School after some 30 hours a day (!) during the year. Sorry you missed the reunion as it was your note from which the reunion actually emerged.

Marita Sturken is now back in Hoboken, looking for employment, after travelling in France, along the coast of Portugal through Southern France and then into Morocco. Prior to her journey, Marita was busy teaching film, writing for a magazine and working on a book about photography for children.

Abi Chilton has moved to Philly after finishing up at Muhlenberg in 1979. She first was a secretary/technician for a dermatological research company and then in August 1980 she took a two week respite in Israel, where she attended her sister, Peninah's ('70) wedding. Presently, she is attending The Restaurant School in Philly and, upon her June graduation, anticipates a managerial job in the business, planning a restaurant or starting her own catering business. **Janet Rassweiler** (Smith '80) was a co-initiator of the Smith College Collection for Historical Clothing and an intern at the college museum. After an eight week backpacking tour through Europe, Janet is also living in Philly and, as of September, working in a secretarial position at the Wharton Evening School. She is looking for an art-related position but sees bills coming to her doorstep in the meantime. She recently saw Jill Goldman ('74) who is in her final year toward an MBA. Janet also reports that she has not seen **Chris Cragg** recently, but that Chris is purported to be in the "wilds of Virginia."

John Brinster sees quite a few of the 1975 crowd, is in the marine business which has the added advantage of attending boat shows in Chicago during September and Florida in February. Not bad! He has also been up to Ithaca College to see Lucy Englander and Terrie Gilman (78). John also visited with **Lars Selberg** when he and Julie Sly ('74) were in the Princeton area in August. Lars (MIT '79) is working for Sandia (spelling) National Labs in Livermore, CA. He and Julie are living in Walnut Creek and during the spring were running the county organization of the John Anderson campaign. **Adam Blumenthal** is now a registered paramedic after having recently completed his training in Florida and passing his state boards. He is also working towards a B.S. in Nursing with the thought of medical school in mind. The

emergency room in the Baptist Medical Center in Jacksonville is presently his base of operation. However, Adam also aspires to get a position on the new helicopter rescues service—"Life Flight."

Linda Farlow (U. of Wisc. '80) spent a summer working at a clothing store in Madison, WI and is now employed at a Howard Johnson hotel there. Linda conveys her best regards to **Sally Wright** and **Elliot Pilshaw**.

Out in California, **Caron Cadle** entered Berkeley's Business School this fall after taking time off last year to relax, write, gather her thoughts together and take an extensive three-month journey. Caron recently completed midterms in Organizational Behavior, Computers, Calculus, and Financial Accounting. "Feels like being back at PDS: trimesters! although Mrs. Shehadi would never have believed I'd enter such a quantitative program after suffering through my struggles with math in eleventh grade!" **Gay Wilmerding** is also out in the mellow environment of Berkeley at the School of Environmental Design pursuing a Masters in Architecture. Gay "almost" single-handedly transformed various segments of the Wilmerding's property in Old Lyme, CT by adding a tee-pee with scarlet runner beans, a courtyard (with gourds reaching upwards of 10 feet), a generous sprinkling of lettuce, marigolds and other flowers and converting a room of their stable into her studio. This past summer included a busy travelling schedule to Alaska with her parents, Mt. Desert and a Dude Ranch in Wyoming. She is now back at graduate school.

Simon Mok (Rutgers & U. of Houston) returned to Hong Kong for the summer and, upon returning to the US, started a wholesale distributing company in Houston. Good luck in your ambitious project. Others in Princeton include: **Ridge Fell** who is thoroughly enjoying the challenge of working in his family's business, Chevey Flashing. Ridge lives in a house in Lawrenceville and by all reports is a wonderful housekeeper and great cook. **Charlotta Bishop** is thriving at Douglas College and, upon completion of the program, aspires to enter another institution to pursue a degree in dance. Her current projects include choreographing an entire production herself. 1980 graduates include: **Cindy Brooks** (Wellesley) who is currently employed at Gallup Poll; **Michael Hill** (Williams-Class President there); **Gwen Fryer** (Bryn Mawr School of Nursing); and **David Appgar** (Balliol College, Oxford) where he took a First in Physics and Philosophy in July 1980. He is employed in a work-study program in California at the Rand Institute.

Last but not least . . . my excuse for being delinquent as class secretary . . . On June 7, one day before our class reunion, I became engaged to Jeffrey Laurenti, Harvard '71, where he graduated magna cum laude and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. We met in Princeton at a Harvard alumni gathering. He is a graduate of the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs, executive director of the NJ Senate and Trenton City democratic chairman. Since his political base is in Trenton, we will be living in an old house we just recently purchased and are in the process of renovating. Visitors are welcome after June! Oh, I have finally completed the US Trust Co. of NY Training program and have decided to join the Personal Banking Division. I am presently gaining exposure to the diverse services of the Personal area and will eventually concentrate on unsecured loans to high net worth individuals in NYC. May the Lord be with you in 1981.



CASILDA HUBER '76—more about Casilda in the class of '76 column.

1976

Class Secretary

Miss Creigh Duncan
182 E. 95th St. Apt. 25G
New York, NY 10028

Quite a few of us are studying, working and travelling in faraway places this year. **Rick Turner** is working for Texaco in their Latin America/West Africa Division. He'll be living in San Juan for one year while he is involved in the Management Training Program. I saw **Laurie Laplace** this summer just before she left for America to study at Oxford for a year. **Bill Erdman** and **Tom Moore** will be back from their train tour of Europe by the time you read this. They even rode camels in Egypt. Bill spent his summer in Newport, R.I., while Tom was in Princeton building a passive solar house with and for Steve Foss '72. Bill's off soon to Lehigh for his Master's in Mechanical Engineering. Tom informed me that Bill plans to marry in April, while Bill told me that Tom's engaged. Other 76ers are closer to home. After what he called a dull summer, **Jonathan Stein** is the first Managing Editor of SYNC magazine in Morristown, N.J. He's been in touch with **Carl Spataro** who, at last notice, was working for IBM. Jon also said that **Tim Frey** is still living and working in Ft. Lauderdale. **Caren Ludmer** decided to forego New York City for awhile and is living and working in Trenton at a school for emotionally disturbed children. The Siamese twins, **Ann McClure** and **Ann Wittke** are still attached—this time in Maryland. Ann M. is teaching kindergarten at Garrison Forest and is a resident in the senior dorm. Ann W. is a big five minutes up the road, teaching riding at McDonough School. Matter of fact, I got a joint postcard from the two of them. The more things change...

Did you hear **Rich Olsson** is getting married? Well, someone in our class has heard this—the same person who wrote and said they're graduating with honors in December and still

playing rugby. It's the same person who said, "I've settled down and I'm very serious about life." This is the same person who didn't put his/her name on the card!

Jim Daubert spent a masochistic summer riding from San Francisco to the Jersey shore on a bicycle. He accomplished this feat between July second and August thirteenth by riding about 80-100 miles a day and camping out at night. Jim has started his first year at Jefferson Medical College. But as hard as Daubs tries, he can't outdo the spectacular feats of **Murray Wilmerding** as far as bicycling goes. Murray is graduating, in 1981 after having taken a year off from school to race all year. Get this—he placed in international events in Chicago, Philadelphia, San Diego and Trexler-town and placed eighth in the National Team Time Trial in Bisbee, Arizona.

Sheila Newsome is a group underwriter trainee for an insurance firm in Connecticut. She's complaining about being in debt, but please, no sympathy letters, since she just bought herself a car. **Amos Harris** is now a Junior at Yale. I think he said he has bought a house in New Haven—but since Amos still hasn't learned the fundamentals of penmanship, it's hard to tell. But I did decipher that he saw **Leslie Osborne** in NYC. Apparently, she has a wonderful job that keeps her travelling quite a bit.

There seems to be a lot of us here in the city. I've seen **Rhoda Jaffin** on the train between here and Princeton a few times. As I write this I believe she's taking a job at Lord & Taylor. **Bebe Neuwirth** is starring in "A Chorus Line" on Broadway playing the role of Sheila. She has been on some episodes of the soap opera, "The Edge of Night" as a dancer. She also has a national Sugar Free Dr. Pepper commercial coming out this winter where she dances in a locker room on a bench. Oh, the price of fame. She lives down the block from Steve Mantell ('75) and Camilla Carpenter ('74). **Mike Mantell** is in the city, too. I saw **Jeb Burns** during Thanksgiving. He is finishing up at Elmira this year and when I saw him, he'd been up all night writing a paper. **Molly Murdoch** is now officially Mrs. Samuel C. Finnell. She and Sam were married in October in Princeton. Sam is a

copy editor with the Suburban Publishing Corp. in Union and Molly is with the data processing division of IBM in NYC. After a honeymoon in Canada, they have settled in New York. I ran into **Bill Baggitt** in the train station a few days ago. He's working in the city, but made me promise not to tell anyone what he is doing. Got everyone's curiosity aroused?

Cintra Eglin and **Lisa Partridge** Raymond are holding down the PDS fort in Philadelphia. Matter of fact, they work at the same firm: Drinker, Biddle and Reath. Lisa was married on June 28 to Douglas Raymond of Bryn Mawr. She and her husband are 1980 graduates of Harvard. Other graduates are: **James Daubert** and **Leslie Osborne** both from Williams.

Allison Wislar was married on October 25 to Paul Marcy of Middletown and the service was performed at Stuart Country Day School. Allison was one of 250 graduating seniors who received a degree from Lehigh this past fall. She received a B.S. in finance. **Ralph Adams** has kept in touch with PDS and tells us of his work in the MBA program at Howard University. He is living in Silver Spring, MD and plans a four year active duty stint with the U.S. Army after Howard. **Susan Billington** has much to be proud of as she was named a Rhodes Scholar. After PDS she attended Sidwell Friends School in Washington and graduated from Yale. **Casilda Huber** wrote us a very newsy letter telling us of her travels around the world (almost three times) with an educational program, "Semester at Sea." Along with approximately 450 other students, she visited 13 countries and received up to 18 college credits as courses are taken while cruising the deep blue. While landlocked, she attends the University of Colorado and is a senior majoring in Creative Writing. On her vacations home, she manages to keep in touch with the Princeton folks. **Mark Blaxill** writes that he is now working for Boston Consulting Group for two years and will enter Harvard Business

When **MOLLY MURDOCH** '76 and **SAM FINNELL** '74 married last fall, PDS was well represented: (l. to r.) **KATE MURDOCH** '82, Mr. Murdoch, **MOLLY, SAM, Mrs. Murdoch, TIM MURDOCH** '80, and **BESTY MURDOCH** '78.



School in 1982. **Gwyneth Hamel** is a second floor advisor in her last year at Pratt and is readying herself for the world of illustration and commercial art. She sees a lot of **Jennifer Walsh** and **Gabriella Kiss**. And last, but not least, **Eleanor Kuser** is still in L.A. working on obtaining a bilingual (Spanish) multi-subject teaching credential from Occidental. She was visited by **Julie Stabler** this past summer as Louts was passing through California. Talked with **Kathy Kehoe** a few days ago. Kathy's working for the Hecht's Company in DC. Make sure you all keep your addresses up to date with the Alumni Office, so that I can contact you once I figure out how we should all get together and celebrate our fifth reunion!

1977

Class Secretary

Miss Alice Graff
1300 Chestnut Avenue
Trenton, NJ 08611

Back in U.S. after spending six months studying in Paris, **Dave Mali** is finishing his last year at Wesleyan University in Middletown, Connecticut. Dave has been spending many weekends working on a thesis and sends special thanks to Mrs. Shepherd, "for my training as a writer."

Liz Carothers (formerly **Ibby Carothers**) has transferred from Carnegie-Mellon to New York University where she is designing her own theatre and communications major. Having spent the summer working as a member of The 1980 Princeton Summer Theatre (she had a leading role in "Night Watch") and travelling about Europe, Liz writes that, "Things are looking up." Enjoying her job as a junior advisor to freshmen, **Lisa Yokana** and horse "Danny" are having a good year at Williams College. Lisa won an award from the United States Watercolor Association this fall. Congratulations! **Cloolie Sherman** is taking her junior year abroad. She is living in Freiburg, Germany, majoring in anthropology/sociology, German, and of course, soccer. **Lex Arlett** is majoring in business and languages at Carnegie-Mellon University. Lex has started interviewing (for her real job) and hopes to get into some type of international business. Having spent the summer working for a consulting engineer in New York City, Lex is busy with school and playing soccer.

Anne Nesbakken has been teaching gym and jazzballet to junior high schoolers in Hammerfest, "the most northerly placed town in the world." Anne (at the writing of her letter) had just started working as a tourist guide on a coastal steamer that travels along the Norwegian Coast. "Then after having seen so much of my own country I hope to be able to return to the U.S.A. for some months and visit with old friends before picking up my studies again."

Shaun Kennedy is spending his junior year at Loyola University in Rome, Italy. He will complete his senior year at the University of Colorado. **Steve Farr** is busy with thought and adventure, planning a bicycle trip across Manitoba and a backpacking trip in Afghanistan. At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas (parents of **Karin Morganstern**), I enjoyed running into **Anne Dennison**, **Christy Black**, **Julia Penick**, **Andrew Hildick-Smith**, and of course, **Karin**. Andrew seems to be happy at Princeton, studying civil engineering. It was good to see him! Karin and I had a wonderful time together during the Thanksgiving holiday. Karin was appointed last fall as an assistant to the director of Berkshire Festival

Theatre in Stockbridge, Massachusetts. She is majoring in Fine Arts and English Literature at Simon's Rock of Bard College in Great Barrington, MA. Aside from mothering her new kitten, following The Grateful Dead, doing her graphic designs, Karin is keeping herself happy and well.

We ran into a very high spirited **Keith Usiskin** who is now attending medical school at Rutgers University.

Montgomery Brower has been selected as a finalist in the 53rd Eleanor Frost Play Competition at Dartmouth College. He is on the senior directorate of the college newspaper, and is the editor of "Dartmouth Fortnightly." **Charles C. Townsend III**, who is serving with the U.S. Army, stationed at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, was married on August 16, 1980 to Debra Lyn Schaafsma. The couple is residing in OK.

I loved hearing from those of you who took the time and thoughtfulness to write to me. Good luck and happiness.

1978

Class Secretary

Ms. Jenny Chandler
95 Russell Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

Dear To Whom It May Concern:

May it please be noted in the higher echelons of alumni journals that the PDS class of '78 has once again accomplished amazing feats of dexterity, and astonishing achievements in the realms of academia and madness. This class deserves the highest acclaim possible for surviving with such gusto and success the three years following graduation from the cocoon of PDS's sheltering walls. . . . Yes, my friends, your hastily scribbled notes written on scraps of wine labels and cereal box tops (I never realized so many twenty-year olds still enjoy Captain Crunch. . . .) really strike home. The responses to our latest Alumni Column Sweepstakes were overwhelming, but *keep those letters coming!* This time the two winners for the most detailed accounts of Life After PDS are **Bill Klun** and our beloved **Louise Southcott** who will share the honor until the next deadline looms on the calendar's horizon. For now, let's turn to the 1981 January update, with anchorman **Bill Klun**: "After browsing through the Alumni Journal and discovering that I am 'living in a hotel due to a housing shortage,' I figured I should clear the record to update this news release. Thus, I am setting aside time from my busy schedule of plotting the course of world affairs to write a letter." As you may have observed Bill still has his tongue stuck in his cheek. Actually, Bill is no longer living in a hotel at all, but in an apartment off-campus in Georgetown. He did admit, however, that the cheap, "hence sleazy" hotel where he had been a refugee due to an administrative mix-up had been a "marvelous social experience." Bill will graduate from the Foreign Service School at Georgetown in December of this year, after which time he will seek travel and excitement, but probably end up with a Law School text book under his arm. Bill's future? In Bill's words, "I guess that International Law particularly interests me because first of all, the concept is appealing, and secondly in actuality it doesn't exist so my competition will be low. I'm also taking the first round of Foreign Service Officer exams. I understand that the State Dept. is seeking DHO's (Designated Hostages Officer) and I would appreciate your letters of support should I remain in captivity for any lengthy period." Bill

is on several committees and keeps involved with the Secretariat of NAIMUN (what?) while frequenting the "Third Edition" in Georgetown where he complains of the inflated price tag of Miller on tap! Bill also shared the news of **Scott McClelland** who is an economics major at Princeton, a member of the Tower eating club, and an alternate RA.

May we have a moment of silence to honor all the PDS graduates '78 now attending Princeton University, who struggled through "JP's" this fall and have Senior thesis yet ahead of them.

Louise Southcott, in a wonderfully newsy letter laments a long convalescence from six months of mono, but we all know that it would take something much stronger than the common cold to keep this lady off her feet! Louise was appointed the field hockey coach after relinquishing her captainship of last year, a promotion into professionalism which I guess goes along with being in her third and final year at Bedford College as an Economics/Geography major. Louise celebrated her twenty-first birthday this past year, including the time honored tradition of a jam and meringue pie in her face. Louise wants everyone to know that she extends her services as tour guide and professional field hockey coach to any wandering souls who find themselves in the United Kingdom.

Betsy Murdoch was the bridesmaid this October in her sister, Molly's wedding. Betsy adored Oregon where she studied art at the University of Oregon and had a chance to do some traveling: Colorado, Utah, and through Idaho on her way out West, then camping on her return along the west coast of Washington, Vancouver and other parts of British Columbia, the Canadian Rockies, Banff National Park, Lake Louise-Area, Alberta, Yellowstone, Wyoming, Wisconsin and (phew!) finally made her way to Island #92 in Ontario where one may usually find a Murdoch or two. Betsy is back at U. VM this year where she is taking more art courses and even teaching art to first graders in Burlington. Betsy can send no explicit news of **Kerry Faden**, but rumor has it that she was last seen skipping around London. For what reason who may guess?

Recently returned from London, is **Sirl Huntoon**, who spent the summer in Princeton and at the shore, but now claims to be consuming, "beer, pizza, popcorn and ice cream, and laughing at Literary criticism" as all proper English majors should.

Sabrina Barton sent a post-card from London where she spent a semester on an Oberlin program studying drama and literature, frequenting pubs and the theaters and traveling in Holland, Germany, and Belgium on her vacation. Sabrina found by accident, on separate occasions, these random PDS'ers: **Celia Manning**, **Sarah Nelson**, and **Karen Balke**. My, we certainly have world travelers among our ranks!

Speaking of world travelers, the class of '78 now boasts the grand total (possibly a world record) of three (3) class members who have traveled in the New People's Republic of CHINA!!! Both **Lydia Thompson** and **Alice Bishop** have discovered Chinese studies as their calling, and pursuing their "sinologist" academic programs at Middlebury and Colgate, have been able to travel in China. I'm sure their experiences were much broader than mine, but I also have been fortunate enough to travel this past October and November in China for three weeks with the Dartmouth Alumni group. It was an overwhelm-

ing experience and I'm anxious to compare my observations with Alice and Lydia, who by now must be well on their way to an undaunted expertise in Chinese language and culture.

Leslie Nicholson is continuing her work as editor of the paper at the University of Rochester after a summer as a marketing assistant at an electronics firm.

Wally played soccer for the University of Delaware this fall after a summer of Mercer County Parks Commission work and softball with Tom DeVito. Wally modestly reminds us, "Of course I'm a better player than he . . ."

Alice Lee writes enthusiastically that she now attends the Parsons School of Design on 60 Sixth Avenue in NY City, majoring in illustration. We're expecting great things from you, Alice! Does anyone remember Alice and Tracy Jennings selling their fashion illustrations at the People Party in Princeton, or their creations for Visagoths and Medieval Barbarians for Mr. Boneparth???? Alice saw **Jenny Johnson** before Jenny skipped off to Rouen, France to live for a year. Alice hopes to meet Jenny in Greece this May. During the summer, Alice and Jenny transferred their wild Vineyard parties to Chappaquiddick where, with **Barbie Griffin** and several St. Lawrence friends, they found themselves with a waterbed, tennis court but no car!

Barry Smith sends super news of his fantastic experiences: "Been working my tail off at Hampshire. Finished four semesters, plan to graduate in five. Presently taking a year off (on?). Spent four weeks in Texas and Carolinas traveling during the summer. Next, to Heartwood Owner-Builder School where I learned to build my own dwelling, followed by Wholistic Health Institute. Off to Hawaii in September to help my brother build a house in the jungle and backpack around the islands. Time to live outside of time and go within. Who knows, maybe I'll find my tail! Back Xmas, just having a ball!"

Tommy Gates is back at U of Vermont after toying with the idea of California for a while. Tommy is majoring in Mass Communications and consequently is part of the funky theater crowd, taking T.V. Production and acting courses. Are you ready, America? The NBC nightly news with . . . Tom Gates! Tom is coaching Pee Wee hockey and loving it. His address for the next year is 47 Adams Street, Apt. #8, Burlington, Vermont. 05401.

Liz Schluter sent news of her Princeton summer, ambitiously tackling two jobs, one at a Real Estate firm and the other with a Law firm. Liz wrote that **Ann Hunter** also was in Princeton this summer, working for Peterson Guides, and I'm sure the two of them had a blast.

Great news from **Bethlin Thompson**! Bethlin is currently working at Merck Forest in Rupa, Vermont where the forest outnumbers the town in size, 2700 acres to 200! Bethlin writes enthusiastically that she is "Finally living in Vermont! Now if only the snow would come . . . Am milking cows, clearing trails, and cutting wood for the sugaring season." Bethlin was a nature counselor at a summer camp, and now her internship makes her assistant caretaker of the forest. This January Bethlin will transfer to the University of Vt. to get a background in agriculture and Natural Resources.

Steve Rowland traveled with **Fred Woodbridge** in August, logging over 8300 miles together, they traveled in twenty-two states. Steve's address: Walker 649, Pomona College Claremont, California 91711.

Cat Ferrante, typically, is sure-rooted making her way at Harvard this fall, playing two soccer games per week; during one of which she played directly opposite sister, Virginia! Cat comments: "We won 7-0". Cat and siblings painted houses this summer in Princeton. **Peter Morgan** visited Cat from Brown University where, according to Cat, he is "taking some wacky courses."

Pam Macleod is a journalism major at Penn State and loves it! She is Copy Editor of the student newspaper, "The Daily Collegian" and a member of the Chimes Honor Society of Penn State. She played a year of varsity field hockey there. This past summer she ran into **Peter Morgan**, **Gay Barnett** and **Graham Brush** at the Tin Lizzie Garage in Kingston! She also talked with **Jeff Patterson** and **Robyn Ultan** so she has kept up with the Class of 1978.

That's all the news, folks. It's great to hear from everyone, except you bums who haven't written in ages (**John D. Wallace**, **Grips**, **Mica Pishka**, **Terrie Gilman**, **Jordon Sand**, **Nancy Chen**!!!) What's happening in your lives??

As for Miss Class Secretary, I took a term off from Dartmouth this fall after more partying and mountain climbing during Dartmouth's summer term than studying. This past fall I

lived on Hilton Head Island working for Sea Pines, a resort/real estate company where I received terrific exposure to the business world, but have now decided to pursue Law! Living by the ocean was inspiring, and I really got hooked on the southern climate, although if, "y'all could jist see fer yerselves the slow-paced lifestyle, you'd jist diah!" From Hilton Head, I spread my wings a little, traveling to China as I mentioned, and then returned to the island only to leave again for a wild weekend visiting two PDS'ers in North Carolina: **Jeff Patterson** and **Will Kain**. Jeff was expecting me, but Will almost lost his teeth when he saw me. However, he quickly regained his composure and seems to be loving UNC. Jeff is currently pursuing his professional theater career goals (although he still threatens Law School) and was directing a terrific Duke Player's production when I was there.

Have a great '81 everyone! Stay tuned for more fascinating trivia next issue. If everyone sends just one FUN FACT we could really shock Mr. Bing! Love to all.

1979

Class Secretaries

Mr. Evan Press
331 Gallup Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

and

Miss Betsy Stephens
P.O. Box 6068
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648

Jackson Smart, following graduation from Deerfield Academy, is now a sophomore at the University of Michigan residing in the Phi Delta Theta house. **Della Smith** was named to the dean's list at Guilford College, Greensboro, NC. She is majoring in special education. **Buff Woodworth** and **Harriette Brainard** are both members of the Middlebury Varsity field hockey team, so the local papers tell us. **Cornelia Powers** was the assistant to the scenic designer for the Northwestern Univ. Gilbert and Sullivan Guild production of "The Yeomen of the Guard." She also worked as stage manager on an original musical called "Getting Out" while at Northwestern. She has been on the dean's list several times. That's about all we've heard. What are the rest of you doing?

CLASS NOTES

PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL JOURNAL

What's news with you? Your friends and classmates and faculty want to know. Drop us a line, send us a photo, keep us up to date.

NAME _____

ALUMNA'S MAIDEN NAME _____

CLASS OR AFFILIATION _____

ADDRESS CHANGE

Please help us save 25 cents per address change. One out of four of you move or change your address every year. We don't want to lose you!

NEW ADDRESS _____

Please mail this form to: Alumni Office: Princeton Day School, Box 75, Princeton, NJ 08540

The following are **LOST** alumni:

MISS FINE'S SCHOOL

1925 Hildegard Gauss Steimle
 1927 Elizabeth Maddock Clissold
 1933 Juliet Vale McMullen
 1935 Margaret Delafield Swope
 1936 Alison Stuart Norton
 1940 Frederick C. Robbins
 1941 Mildred Finegold Adelson
 1943 Irene Dickenson Jordan
 1951 Joan Freedman
 1955 Penelope Cooper Hall
 Elsa Johnson Millward
 1956 Grace M. Morton
 1957 Bettina A. Burbidge
 Hummerstone
 1958 Sally Tomlinson Tomlinson
 1959 Lucinda Philips Buckley
 Jean Schettino Conlon
 Catherine Harman
 1960 Louise Scheide Marshall
 Susan Valentine McGinnis
 1961 Mahala (Polly) Busselle
 Bishop
 Fiona Morgan
 1963 Dianne Drake
 1964 Susan C. Jamieson
 Kathleen Tomlinson Maguire
 1965 Katharine Boucher Beug
 Blanche Goble

PRINCETON COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

1943 Michael Shenstone
 1944 Gardner W. Munro
 1947 Stanley N. Wilks
 1948 Harold B. Elsasser
 1950 J. Stevens Stock, Jr.
 1954 James H. Ackerman, Jr.
 1956 Peter L. W. Jones
 Peter Oppenheimer
 John H. Stein
 1957 John E. Postley, Jr.
 1958 William D. Van Riper, Jr.
 1959 Hartley (Parky) P. Shearer
 1960 David A. Greene
 1962 John C. Norton
 1963 Diran Majarian
 1965 Richard F. Bales
 David A. French
 Keith H. Hereford
 1968 F. Charles Simmons
 1969 W. Bruce Armstrong

PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL

1966 Katherine Ann Becker
 Hilary Drorbaugh
 Kirsty Pollard
 1967 Polly Smock
 1968 Wylie J. Aaron
 Joseph P. Chandler
 Kate Philipa Linker

1969 Anthony C. Blair
 Gail L. Lyman
 1970 F. Taylor Chambers, IV
 Lindsey Hicks
 Susan Hughes
 William White
 1971 Terry Booth
 Nancy D. Davies
 Lawrence Levenson
 Elizabeth S. Meredith
 Georgia M. Myer
 Scott Richardson
 1972 John Gordon
 C. Virginia Myer Kester
 Page McInnis
 Cynthia Morgan
 Anne Robinson
 Nancy Schluter Thurston
 Karen Turner
 1973 Alan C. Bogdonoff
 Anne (Princey) W. Gamblin
 Duncan L. Martin
 Postell (Nickey)
 M. Nicholes, III
 Wendy Richardson
 1974 Cyra Jane Cain
 Diana Sumner Roberts
 1975 Eddas M. Bennett
 William Gaston
 Christopher W. Miller
 Mary (Molly) E. Moynahan
 1976 Jonathan Eckstein
 Jonathan Meredith

Please notify the Alumni Office at PDS if you know current addresses for anyone listed above.

1980

Class Secretaries

Miss Treby McLaughlin
 263 Mercer Street
 Princeton, NJ 08540

and

Miss Liza Stewardson
 635 Snowden Lane
 Princeton, NJ 08540

A combined effort of your two secretaries has given us the following insights into the class of 1980. At Northwestern . . . **Stratos Athanas- siades** pledged at Alpha Delta Phi; **Carla Ruben**, a purple punked-out sorority chick . . . **Winnie Stoltzfus** was an Anderson Cam- paigner. **Liz Cagan** searches for whales in Lake Michigan. **Andy Erdman** is a senior at PHS and across the street, **John Hochman** and **Stefan Gorsch** are next door neighbors. I've seen **Beth Ann Hartmann** at Cottage Club, **Tim Murdoch**, **Billy Haynes** and **Chris Wallace** row crew and try to get into the Pub, while I, Treby, don't stand a chance. **Hank Urbach** is studying? **Sam Klein** is being missed by **Tim Digby** who is studying at Oxford University. **Karolyn Carr** and **Jono Rush** claim to be partying it up at Lafayette. Down South . . . **Sophie Carpenter** is having a blast at UVA. Albie is a waiter and **Bo Scott** is still always a customer for a drink. **Kathy Harwood** has

changed to Bard. **Liza Stewardson** is still biting her nails at Holyoke while **Diane Edelmann** grows hers at Smith. **Jamie** and **Lynn** are studying to be "mall-ites" at Rider. At Bowdoin, **Liz Segal** and **Howie Powers** are freezing their "buns" off. **Virginia Ferrante** is a Marine Biology major and hobnobs with the sharks. While **Sara Cooper** is a B.U. student on the weekends. I saw **Hilary Bennett** on Princeton/Yale weekend, she claims New Haven is not the dump it is said to be. **Tom Borden** is found singing in the Colgate Thir-

teen. **Dana Stewardson** and **Stephen "Pig" Pagano** are living it up at Ohio Wesleyan. On the Cornell scene, **John Sieverts** is in "the Best House," Risley Hall, and the question is, Is **Jim Groome** still drinking cokes? On the more serious side, the local papers tell us that **Nick Osborne** is on the cross country team at Williams. **Jono Rush** was a defenseman on the Lafayette soccer team and **Howie Powers** played JV soccer at Bowdoin. Finally, the class wishes to extend its sympathy to the **Sacks- Wilner** family after the loss of **John** last June.

In Memoriam

Elizabeth Baldwin Stimson MFS '09
 Esther Cleveland Bosanquet MFS '12
 Agnes G. Wilson, M.D. MFS '23
 Newton H. Gibson PCD '38
 Richard M. Henry PCD '66
 Elin Conlin Morgan PDS '67
 Robert W. van de Velde, Jr. PDS '71
 Gertrude D. Brophy—School Nurse
 Virginia H. Taylor—Journal Editor, Public Relations

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MARK YOUR CALENDAR— ALUMNI DAY 1981

May 16, 1981

- 12 Noon-2P.M. Cocktails and Wine Tasting
Luncheon—Quiche, Lasagna, Salad,
Fresh Fruit and Cookies,
Coffee and Tea
PDS Madrigals
Remarks by Mrs. Thomas W. Eglin,
Chairman of the Board of Trustees
and Mr. Douglas O. McClure, Headmaster
Dedication of the Trudy Brophy
Playground
- 2P.M.-5P.M. No Formal Activities Planned.
The facilities of the PDS campus will
be available to all Alumni and
their families
- 5P.M.-7P.M. PDS Class of 1971
Tenth Year Reunion—Colross
- 6P.M. Cocktails and Wine Tasting
Dedication of Frederick S. Osborne
(PCD '55) Sculpture, "Circle"
- 8P.M. Dinner Dance
PDS Madrigals
Reunions: PCD '31, MFS '56
and others
-