

PDS

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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 nor ethnic origin in administration of its educational policies, scholarship programs, athletic and other school-administered programs.



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Letter From the Headmaster

by Douglas O. McClure

One price I suspect that many of us pay for our enjoyment of reading is the envy we feel when we come across something we wish that we might have written ourselves. This feeling can be prompted by a phrase that is a superb example of writing style, a statement that is particularly profound, or a passage that states with clarity and effectiveness an idea that we have been trying unsuccessfully to articulate. Perhaps this may help explain why some of us succumb so readily to the vicarious pleasures which television and the movies offer us—they don't remind us quite so painfully of our fallibility as do our struggles with the demands of the English language.

Be that as it may, I confess that recently I did come across a statement that I wish I could have claimed as my own. In the fall, 1981, issue of *Daedulus*, the second of the two issues which discussed current concerns in America's private and public schools that resulted from St. Paul's School's 125th anniversary celebration, Philip W. Jackson, a distinguished professor at the University of Chicago and respected commentator on education, quotes the British political philosopher, Michael Oakeshott, as follows:

The idea "School" is that of an historic community of teachers and learners, neither large or small, with traditions of its own, evoking loyalties, pieties, and affections, devoted to initiating successive generations of newcomers to the human scene and to the *grandeurs* and *servitudes* of being human. . . . The marks of a good school are that in it learning may be recognized as, itself, a golden satisfaction that needs no adventitious gilding to recommend it; and that it bestows upon its alumni the gift of a childhood recollected, not as a passage of time hurried through on the way to more profitable engagements, but, with gratitude, as an enjoyed initiation into the mysteries of a human condition; the gift of self-knowledge and of a satisfying intellectual and moral identity.



I am convinced that Mr. Oakeshott has said some very important things about schools that share goals similar to those which Princeton Day School professes. Some of these are obvious—the sense of community which includes both students and faculty, the importance of learning for its own sake, the value of a shared tradition which helps define what a school is all about.

It seems to me that what is even more significant, however, is his concluding statement. If one considers seriously the implications of asking that schools produce a sense of gratitude for learning what it is to be human with all this suggests about not just the intellectual, but the moral dimensions this requires, it is, to say the least, humbling. I believe, nonetheless, that there are some valuable lessons to be learned from doing this. First, the tendency to be somewhat arrogant in using a school's explicit statements of its policies and expectations as a fixed standard against which individuals' behavior and achievement are measured needs to be tempered with a greater understanding of what is actually taking place in their development as unique

and worthwhile human beings. Second, as Jerome Kagan wrote in an article in the first of these two issues of *Daedulus*, "kindness, restraint on aggression, honesty and a reasonable blend of pride and humility" must be at the top of the list of any school's goals. This obviously must work both ways—not just as a statement of what the school expects from its students, but also a description of how it responds to them. Finally, what schools can accomplish at best is to provide an initiation and not fulfillment. The "mysteries of the human condition," after all, are what all of us need to accept, appreciate, and value. It requires more than what even the best of our schools can offer to achieve that goal completely. We can, however, and must provide understanding, reasonable demands, and a commitment to doing everything we can to assist our students to move from their initiation to the "*grandeurs* and *servitudes* of being human." I can think of no more appropriate description of what we should be trying to accomplish as we go about our business of teaching and learning.

The McClure Years



After sixteen years of distinguished service at Princeton Day School, Headmaster Douglas O. McClure will leave Princeton Day School to accept the position of Headmaster at Sewickley Academy in Sewickley, Pennsylvania. During his tenure at PDS, the school has grown remarkably both in population and in physical size. The school's enrollment now stands at 860. PDS's physical plant is most impressive with the addition of an ice skating rink, a second gymnasium, a renovated Lower School and a new Middle School, to name only a few facilities added since Doug McClure came to the school in 1966.

Compiled below are photographs and memories of the "McClure Years" as described by some of the PDS faculty.

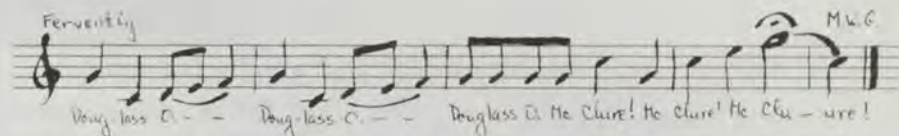
Teaching and the administration of teaching have daily pitfalls. There are many happy opportunities, but often we find ourselves engulfed in small problems and tedious details.

There are serious problems, too. Ones that demand and require the ability to bring many perspectives and disciplines into focus. Doug McClure excels in the process of sorting and balancing pieces of any situation into meaningful patterns. At his best, he listens carefully and remembers a remarkable number of details. Doug has demonstrated his capacity for synthesis again and again during all the years I have known and worked with him.

Our methods and curricula for very young children were sometimes baffling and rather unfamiliar terrain for Doug. But if our small world ever seemed puzzling—its doing and learning seemingly all clamor and noise—Doug trusted us to work our curious kind of alchemy.

Doug has always been extremely supportive to our children, their parents, their teachers and me. His fairness never failed to touch everyone.

Sara Schwiebert
Head of the Lower School



"In the fall of 1967, the only men brave enough to come out for the first rehearsals of Glee Club were Chris Reeve and Doug McClure. Soon others joined, but for my first few years," reminisces Frank Jacobson, "Doug came to as many rehearsals as possible and sang in concerts."

Those now serving on the faculty have come to recognize Doug's rich energetic, though sometimes quavery baritone in "We Three Kings" and also in Faculty singers. I love his musical spirit—singing away undaunted by talk and laughter during performance at his house, requiring that his secretary reserve the practice time in his weekly calendar, typically worrying about that tricky rhythm in the Spanish carol or the low G in "Sing We and Chant It," and taking his folder home and really practicing.

Doug's passion for music, his ardent feelings of nostalgia for music he has performed, have encouraged each of us in our work in the department through the years. Mag Gilbert has looked forward to Doug "rushing up after each performance—he is always there with a rewarding hug. And

his delight in our Faculty Revues has been a source of great gratification to me," she continues. "He gives me a free hand and revels in the zany aspects and rejoices in the rewards." Says Louise Topp, "Doug's greatest gift to me has been having the courage to give me time to grow at my own pace—to let me make my own mistakes and grow from them."

And for me, I will remember Doug's trust in Frank's judgment and hiring me first at one hour a week, ever increasing my time year after year, and encouraging me to take that same free hand to build a Middle School program using whatever I felt were my strengths—and being humble and sincere in expressing amazement at the artistry of my young students.

I will miss his "Are we going to sing today?" But, even more, I will miss the feeling that Doug made me believe that it was my job to instill his eagerness in each of my students.

Regina Spiegel
Music Department



our courses. He has encouraged the intellectual tone of the school, appreciating scholarship on the part of the teachers and independent thinking on the part of the students. He has continued to teach throughout his career at PDS, thus creating a strong bond with the teachers. He has been compassionate in his dealings with faculty and students. If he has sometimes erred in giving the benefit of the doubt to an undeserving student, who would wish him to be different? I regret deeply that he is leaving us and I shall miss him.

Elizabeth Fine
Classics Teacher

For a young institution, PDS is long in the tooth. PDS has a most experienced faculty and one which is a model of stability. PDS has stout traditions. PDS has a record of success which can be measured both institutionally and, far more importantly, case by graduate case.

Since the beginning of my career, I have always found myself in a school or university which had recently or was at the time undergoing a major change be it merger, coeducation, or a new headmaster. All of my experience tells me that in such situations, both institutions and people suffer. I am told that PDS did its share of suffering in the 1960's. By the time of my arrival here in 1978, there just were no signs of those scars. The school I came to was happy, successful and very stable. All the details were organized. All of the great questions were being asked. The students we

were sending forth were going to excellent schools and colleges and were doing well in those places. What happened at PDS? How did this school become so very strong so very young when so many similar institutions took so very much longer to recover from earlier shocks and to genuinely prosper?

The answer, of course, is people. PDS has been blessed with great ones of all ages, interests, and means. Some have given a great deal to the school in the form of money or hard work. Some have been enrolled here and have brought their energy, intelligence, and caring to bear on the young school. Some have worked here and most of those have proved to be not only excellent teachers and coaches and advisers but also to have been wonderful contributors to the common cause.

Within that "answer" lies another, and inescapable one. Trustees and parent leaders have come and gone. Students have come and gone. Teachers have come and gone. Hard times and good times have come and gone. Through it all, there has been one Headmaster and he has been the constant, the adhesive, the axle. There are hundreds and indeed thousands of people who can each take their share of credit for the strength and excellence of Princeton Day School but none can take a larger share than the man who has occupied the most influential and hottest chair of all. That man is Doug McClure.

Pete Jaques
Head of the Middle School

Have you ever stopped to think of the number of colorful souls who have taught at PDS over the McClure years? Of course, some were "inherited" from our ancestral schools, but some are very much PDS people. From the math department, Tom Pears, Steve Hahn, and, in a different way, Rudi Carchidi come immediately to mind. And in other departments, how about Norman Sperling, Parry Jones, and Peter Sears? I have only named a few. None of them were the traditional prototype of the independent school teacher, to say the least. But Doug had the foresight to bring them here, to encourage them and support them when to many students, parents, and fellow faculty alike, their ideas seemed too extreme. But think how much all of us were challenged, brightened, enriched and stimulated by them, even if we didn't always agree. How important it has been to all of us to have a leader who could look beyond the traditional way and make us do the same.

Alison Shehadi
Chairman Math Department

When Doug McClure came to PDS after all the alarms and aberrations of the first years of the amalgamation of Miss Fine's School and Princeton Country Day, he seemed like a White Knight to the beleaguered faculty, and we have seen little in the intervening years to alter our view of him. He has respected the faculty and allowed us a free hand in developing



"Whatever PDS is today is owed to Doug McClure." This affirmation, expressed in ringing tones by one of our small faculty group, whom the Sewickley representatives were interviewing last November, was vigorously endorsed by the rest of us. Those of us who have been here since Day One in September 1965 have a sharp sense of the magnitude of Doug's achievement, when we recall that first year. To be sure, we were in a handsome new building, but it was a non-functional one. Teachers had no offices, no desks of their own, no conference rooms. Students had no place to study except the library, no place to socialize, hardly enough chairs to sit on. Lacking a headmaster, we had an admirable administrative committee of four, whom the students affectionately and ironically dubbed the "Fear-some Foursome." They, Herbert McAneny, Mike Merle-Smith, Beverly Williams and Winnie Vogt are all wonderful people and fine educators, but—a committee is a committee. In my, no doubt, heated memory, it seems as if we had to get four signatures every time we requisitioned a box of thumb-tacks. More serious than this was the fact that two entirely different schools had *not* "merged." MFS and PCD were fiercely proud of their identities and traditions. The legal name of the new institution was *Princeton Day Schools*. I still have stationery bearing that letterhead. Time, of course, has dimmed the harsh memories of that year for me, and I tend to recall only funny episodes: ("Mrs. Shepherd, there are workmen in the girls' bathroom. What can we do?")

But I shall never forget how dismay, frustration and anxiety were dispelled when I met Doug McClure in the spring of 1966, when he was appointed. After a few conversations I was convinced that we had a man of intellectual calibre, warmth and compassion, humor, tact. In an incredibly short time Doug brought two faculties together, got the building remodeled, established high academic standards, took the lead in vitalizing the curriculum, and appointed interesting and diversified faculty. I have always marveled at the fact that working a sixteen-hour day as he did, and having known me for only a few months, Doug still took time to collect all the necessary documents and do a lot of writing himself, in order to present me



as a candidate for Princeton University's Distinguished Teacher award, which I received in June 1967.

Doug's intellectual brilliance and his exhilarating exploration of the world of ideas in any discipline have been dynamic in curriculum revision and in the courses he has taught in history and religion. His own background in intellectual history at Yale insured that any course he taught would focus on mankind's greatest ideas. For several years a popular course for Juniors and Seniors was his "City in History." Recently, "Mind and Spirit," an introduction to philosophy, has excited and influenced many seniors. I remember a few years ago, when I was helping an advisee of mine, Ned Foley (Yale 1983) plan his senior program, I wanted him to do some intensive work in philosophy, which he had already begun to explore on his own. So I asked Doug whether he could possibly find time to "read philosophy" (as the English say) with Ned. He responded enthusiastically. Actually, this projected tutorial became a small seminar, since two friends of Ned's joined him in a unique experience for high school seniors.

Another remarkable aspect of Doug's, compared to most administrators, is the concentration and interest he brings to committee meetings. His daily life, including weekends, is measured out, not by coffee-spoons, but by meetings, and one would think

he would be a past master at making deliberations perfunctory and brief. Two particular committees, to which I have always belonged, come to mind: Admissions and AFS. When the former group considers applicants, Doug reads every syllable in every file, paying special attention to the "writing samples," the English Dept's entrance paper. He always looks for strengths of mind and character, and is never rigid about test scores. Similarly, in the AFS meetings, which involve interviewing candidates from our school for summer programs abroad (or academic year), Doug knows how to put students at their ease, how to ask questions which elicit important responses.

This interest in the individual and concern for the individual, whether student or teacher, is accompanied by, or perhaps engendered by, extraordinary compassion. Many of us on the faculty and staff have known his kindness and understanding in times of suffering and stress. My sharpest memory is of that morning of February 7, 1967. It was a "snow day," following a blizzard. The officers from Ft. Dix, who had come to deliver the message from Vietnam about my son, had had to struggle through hip-high snow to get to my door. Among the first people to arrive a little later was Doug. Instinctively he knew what to do and what not to do. He held me a brief moment; he left.

Anne Shepherd
English teacher



Of all the Headmasters whom I have known, "El Supremo" stands head and shoulders above others in one special area: his concern for each student. Doug McClure has a unique and unending concern for every student as an individual, as a member of society.

Over the years that he has served at Princeton Day School, this unusual caring has been exhibited by 1) taking students to live in his own home to try to provide them with as much support as possible, 2) counseling countless youths, both in and out of the PDS community, 3) striving to provide more scholarship funds as well as in many other ways.

The incident which stands out most prominently in my mind to illustrate this point is the time Doug stood up for several students when the tide of public opinion was just the opposite. A few PDS students had broken school rules and had gone before the appropriate judiciary bodies for a hearing and eventual punishment. Subsequently, Doug vetoed the action of these bodies and reduced the penalty. He discussed with me the results of his action and indicated to me that many of his colleagues and peers had questioned his election to veto the judiciary decision. Nonetheless, he stood by his veto and supported the students. He ended our conversation by saying: "Very few people agree with me in this matter, but I'd rather be known as a builder of men than a destroyer of boys."

Carl Storey
Business Manager



After thirteen years at PDS it is hard for me to separate Doug and the school. Space does not permit me to record the many contacts we have had over these years. Doug has always been a man of principle, and totally unafraid to defend a position in which he believed. While he enjoyed working with the entire PDS community, he derived his greatest satisfaction from his personal contacts with the students.

When I first arrived at PDS, the school was still new and experiencing a period of explosive growth, and I can recall attending Planning Committee meetings where Doug tried to apply the principles of force-field analysis to enable us to identify our goals and objectives. His leadership, particularly his willingness, to encourage new and different ideas from members of the Committee had a great deal to do with the future direction of the school. Doug has always

been willing to listen to and support new ideas, and because of this quality, the school and all of us are that much better for it.

Doug has been known for his conservative dress and, of course, he just wouldn't be Doug without a bow tie. When his daughter, Kathy, was a senior, she presented him with a new pair of pants, its color and design not being in the style normally associated with him. I don't think I'll ever forget watching Doug changing into these atypical, flashy pants behind the assembly curtain just prior to presenting awards at a special assembly, or the reaction his "costume" drew from the unsuspecting audience.

What I will remember most about Doug is the friendship and the association we have had for thirteen years.

Sandy Bing
Head of the Upper School



ON CAMPUS



Ira Shull '82 was named one of 150 high school age finalists in a nationwide search for talent in the arts. Shull was selected from among 2,500 applicants in the final stages of a prestigious competition conducted by the National Foundation for Advancement in the Arts. Developed and administered by Educational Testing Service, the Arts Recognition and Talent Search was created three years ago to single out the nation's most promising young writers, dancers, musicians, actors, and painters. Other support for the program comes from the National Endowment for the Arts, the Geraldine Rockefeller Dodge Foundation, the Lyndhurst Foundation and the U.S. Department of Education.

Ira was flown to Miami during January 1982 where he was awarded a



share of the \$80,000 designated for the writing category. He was also recently honored by the National Council of Teachers of English for his literary work.

Peter Hatfield, a member of Princeton Day School's class of 1983 through the eighth grade, died suddenly this past summer while on vacation with his family. Friends and family established a memorial fund in Peter's name at PDS and with those funds purchased four redwood benches which have been placed at the entrance to PDS's two gymnasiums. The monies have also been used to purchase landscaping materials to further enhance that entrance to the school. Each bench has a plaque with the following inscription:

These benches have been given to Princeton Day School by Peter's family and friends in memory of Peter's love for this school, its sports, and the bond that athletes share.

NATIONAL MERIT SCHOLARS NAMED AT PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL



PHOTO CREDIT: Eileen Hohmuth

Princeton Day School was well represented in the 1982 National Merit Scholarship Program with ten seniors named as Semifinalists and nineteen more receiving Letters of Commenda-

tion. The Semifinalists, of whom there are 15,000 in the U.S., represent the top half of one percent of New Jersey's high school senior class, who, in February, will be competing for

Finalist standing and for one of 4,500 Merit Scholarships to be awarded next spring. The Commended Students, whose total number is 50,000, are in the top five percent of the State's high school senior class. In addition, one student was named Semifinalist by the National Achievement Scholarship Program for Outstanding Negro Students.

Pictured here are (l to r): 1st row—Greg Wolfe, David Abrahams, Margaret Petrella, Stephanie Bordes, Aaron Wolf (standing); 2nd row—Yamilee Bermingham, Louis Goldberg, Donald Shaw, Charles Shehadi, Rob Wisnovsky, Laird Landmann (seated); Back—Cameron Johnson (standing), Wendy Donath (sitting), Henry Bowers, Kristin Branson, Anne Metcalf, Tom Marshall, Brenda Holzinger, Nike Lanning, Susan Short, Antonia Jameson, April Barry, Melissa Marks, Emily Bennett. Missing from picture: Jonathan Rabb, Ellen Itkin, Marc Roth, Michael Sugarman, Will Eglin, Andrew Wolfe. Also, Donald De Candia, who graduated with the Class of '81, and Rachel Egger, who transferred to PHS.

ALUMNI GAMES

Pictured at the Annual Alumnae Field Hockey game, held last year on November 27 are: (back row) Susan Ross '73, Tania Lawson-Johnston Tassie '71, Ellen Fisher '73, Laura Farina '79, Suzanne Vine '78, Sally Blodget '75, Barbie Russell '77, Holly Burks '77, Debby Burks '81, Sarah Burchfield '81, Cynthia Griffin '81, and Kip Herrick '75. Kneeling in the front are: Brandon Blount, in the arms of his mother, Libby Hicks Blount '77, Sarah Griffin '84, Barbie Russell '75, Kathy Burks '75, Martha Sullivan Sword '73, and Mary Woodbridge Lott '67.

The PDS Varsity emerged victorious from this annual battle with the alumnae. But this year, the PDS Varsity won only because they "borrowed" alumna Sarah Burchfield '81 who scored their winning goal!



END-OF-YEAR-PARTY



At Headmaster McClure's "end-of-year party" for the faculty in 1981, three retiring faculty members were honored for their service to Princeton Day School. Pictured above are: Bud Tibbals, Claire Lockhart, and Pierre Mali.

Bud was one of several Princeton Country Day teachers who made the move to PDS at the school's inception. He joined the faculty at Princeton Country Day in 1947; during his years with the two schools he taught European and U.S. History, coached ten-

nis, hockey, and helped with the skating program when the new rink was built here at PDS. In his retirement he can be found riding his new bicycle around town (a gift from the PDS History department), or waltzing around on the two ice skating rinks in Princeton.

Claire came to PDS in 1970. In addition to teaching English in the Upper School, she also served on the school's Curriculum Committee, Planning Committee, Judiciary Committee and on The Committee on Athletics and Physical Education. After leaving PDS, she moved to Hawaii where she teaches at the Punahou School in Honolulu.

Pierre joined the PDS faculty in 1969 as the Head of the Language Department, a position he held during his entire tenure at PDS. He retired from teaching and is now concentrating on his avocation of writing.

Up With People®

by Victor Fedorov XII

A festival in music for the whole family.



A truck, dashed with pink, red and orange stripes, pulled up by the lunchroom Thursday, October 22, with eight tons of equipment inside. That eight tons of equipment was necessary to turn our small, upper-gym platform into an almost monstrous stage and lighting complex, easily worthy of a Broadway show.

This transformation was accomplished in literally two hours, by the same 100 young people who were seen roaming the halls of PDS, visit-

ing classes and living with some 50 Princeton-area families. These people, though about 60 percent of them are American, represent 23 countries, and have performed at the Meadowlands, in two Super Bowls and in thousands of small and large towns in 48 countries. Up With People, a non-profit, energy-packed performance of singing and dancing, has rolled into PDS.

The beginnings of Up With People can be attributed to the riots of the

sixties. Several people felt that with so many negative aspects of youth shown and publicized, a positive image, one bursting with optimism, was necessary. Soon the idea took on an international scope: the idea now including having students of many nationalities and cultures working harmoniously together.

The program has grown to five groups of 100 members each, touring up to 48 countries a year. Each year, too, there are 7,000 applicants for the

500 spots vacated, as each member performs with the group for only one year. People are chosen on the basis of interviews; being musically talented is not a prerequisite. At each stop, they strive for their goal by giving benefit performances, putting on shows at nursing homes or helping out with community projects.

They basically try to leave with everyone they encounter an intransigent, positive feeling. Their efforts, goodwill, and each cast member's individual determination results in a blitz of fun, energetic entertainment.

Up With People has another goal too, an educational one for the young people involved. The participants hope to become more "diverse, aware, and conscious" and "to get a better feeling of who they are." Traveling around the world, learning and observing different lifestyles and societies, obviously lends itself to that goal. The members also learn and reap the benefits of cooperation, as working closely together is imperative in the staging of such an ambitious show. Everyone must adapt and make concessions. This mutual sacrifice reciprocates into a feeling of pos-

itive warmth and camaraderie.

It is only natural, of course, for there to be conflicts and clashing personalities. That problem is recognized as an important one because avoidance, the art practiced in such cases by most people, won't work: not with daily four-hour rehearsals, up to 16-hour bus rides every two to four days and constant mutual reliance. To deal with these problems, two methods are employed.

There are many whole-cast and staff meetings where grievances are aired, topics discussed and agendas planned. Everything is done openly. The second method is through open confrontations, which are encouraged. These confrontations keep anger from overflowing and by everyone involved being honest and trying to understand one another, they alleviate tension and dispel anger. These also become quite a challenging and beneficial experience. If there is a conflict with a host family, the young person takes it upon himself to make concessions and changes to adjust to the family. Again that is one of the goals of the program: adapting.

Probably the most fascinating

aspect of Up With People is the amount of energy and infectious enthusiasm that radiates from the stage during performances and what intrigues many is how that energy is kept up so that each day the performance is as vigorous as the last. Part of the reason is that self-motivation is one of the goals the cast pursues. The pushing and prodding of one another helps, too. One reason one female cast member gave is, "It's such a positive show and fun atmosphere that it's not at all hard to keep up (the energy)."

Another important factor is the constant change of scenery. Being in a different environment is a potent stimulant. Closeness between the host family and their guest also plays a role. One performer stated, "I feel as if I have a mom or dad at every show." Clearly all these factors lead to a unique experience both for the viewers and performers. When asked if there was any last thing that needed to be said, a cast member replied, with a broad smile, "Yea, Up With People."

Reprinted from *The Spokesman*, November 6, 1981.



Twelfth Night



by Herbert McAneny

The Drama Club made history in the week before Thanksgiving by presenting, for the first time at PDS, a full-length play by Shakespeare. "Twelfth Night" proved to be a triumph and a delight. Not only was it skillfully performed, but the players obviously delighted in doing it. Their skill and enjoyment carried over into the auditorium, and the audiences loved it too.

This was a real team enterprise, with every production department at, or very close to, its best. I am going to begin by noting some of the good things which generally fill up the last few paragraphs of a review.

First, that stunning set! It was imaginative, solid, yet airy, a handsome Illyrian creation even to the detail of having the stage floor painted in gray flagstones. Credit the designer, Wil-

liam Hollister, and the capable construction crew for providing an ambience worthy of the play and its author. As an erstwhile PDS director I must commend the Drama Club for having begun building the set early in the fall. It looked and it was substantial, and the actors moved in it confidently as if they had known it all their lives.

The costumes too were richly authentic. Not only were the principal characters a pleasure to look at, even the guards who dragged in Antonio, their function indicated by menacing yet glittery black uniforms, made an eloquent statement without uttering a word.

When the lights dimmed, the appearance of the harpsichordist in sober black with an Elizabethan ruff framing the well-known face of Frank Jacobson promised that the whole

evening would be as valid as the right clothes could make it.

Music played a felicitous part in the production. Four musicians playing recorders set the tone of the evening with Elizabethan airs, while the harpsichord served as accompaniment to Feste's songs.

A special word of praise is due the Make-up Committee. The beards and other facial hair looked every bit real. In their variety they showed attention to detail, and they showed none of the uncertainty that sometimes saps the confidence of young actors meant to look old. Finally, let's not forget the important Lighting Committee. Shifting silently and on cue, they diverted attention from one area of the stage to another. This smooth operation was essential in a play of many different scenes such as "Twelfth Night."

And what of the actors? As a group I think of three words which pretty well sum up their excellence: study—diction—talent. To enjoy what they were doing they had to know what the play is about. Thoughtful study could be sensed behind each performance. The clarity and carrying power of their voices delighted me, a stickler for actors' being heard and understood. Finally, the cast abounded in individual talent. Happy the director who had actors such as these to choose from.

Coming to individuals, in no significant order: Steve Ramsey's clown Feste was admirable. His rapid but clearly heard jests, his acrobatic body movements, his delivery of the songs, and the overall spirit of gentle mockery made Feste, though unimportant to the plot, important to the play. I also liked the dignity of Chris LaRiche as Duke Orsino. He made the play believable from the start by the way he spoke his first line (the one line from "Twelfth Night" that all the world can quote). He was not merely repeating a famous line from Shakespeare, he was truly a man in love.

Jonathan Rabb, as was to be expected, shone as Malvolio. The early pompousness, the foolish self-deception, and the final bitter anger over his shattered image were steps in a moving performance.

John Jacobus deserves credit for refusing to overact as Sir Toby Belch, a part easily made ridiculous by excess. He projected the fun, the bluster, and even the drunkenness of Sir Toby by keeping his within bounds. Lindsay Suter's Sir Andrew Aguecheek deserved the laughs he created. In his case overacting seemed true to the character of the foppish knight.

The contrast between the two women caught up in the love triangle was perfect. As the sentimental Countess Olivia, who was at first in love with mourning, then suddenly in love with her infatuation for Cesario, Melissa Marks was as beautiful as Orsino described her, and as hopelessly out of touch with reality.

Set beside her was the hard-headed though soft-hearted Viola, played by Jan Garver with utter sincerity and beautiful control of words.

As for the Maria of Michelle Hautau, I should like to apply one of the highest measures of praise and say that one forgot that she was acting. Her high-spirited love of mischief and occasional movements of exasperation or scorn seemed perfectly natural. Maria's presence on stage was always welcome. Also helpful to the play were the manly Sebastian of Charles Shehadi, the gray-haired but spirited and intrigue-loving Fabiano

of Lauren Goodyear, and the straightforward Antonio of Ebe Metcalf.

This brings us to the all-important and indispensable director. Thanks should go to Donald Gilpin, first of all for choosing the ideal play of the Bard with which to introduce young actors to the pleasures of "doing Shakespeare." His influence was evident also in the unity of style pervading the entire production. As for plotting the stage business and drawing out the best that each actor is capable of, well that's the director's job too. Mr. Gilpin has a right to be happy about this "Twelfth Night."



Herbert McAneny came to Princeton Day from Princeton Country Day School where he was a member of the faculty and served as Headmaster. During PDS's first year of existence, he was one of the four committee members to chair the administration of the new school. Among his many interests as a teacher, the direction of the Drama Club was his first love. The theater at PDS is named in his honor.

VALUES/Princeton Day School Long-Range Plan

Section 4.11 of the Princeton Day School Long-Range Plan:

"The entire school community should continually reconsider and put into practice the specific implications of the general values enumerated in the School philosophy in Section 2: Respect for others' ideas, emotions, persons, and property; courtesy, fairness, generosity, courage, and truthfulness.

We want our students to grow in an environment where the spirit of service to the community is respected as one of the great virtues. Every member of the school—students and teachers alike—must understand and support these values, with the goal that they pervade every aspect of life in the School. Those who are not willing or able to support these values should not remain part of the PDS community."

In the Spring of 1977, the Planning and Educational Policy Committee of the Board of Trustees, while reviewing the School's accomplishments against the plan, was struck by the discrepancies between our stated values and actual behavior.

PDS is an excellent school, but there is room for improvement. The stuff of greatness is not the result of the tangibles—the bricks, mortar and machinery of life. Rather, greatness emanates from a sense of mission, from an overriding spirit which lifts everyday pursuits to a higher plane. Though PDS needed some additions and improvements in facilities, it needed, even more, a revitalization of spirit.

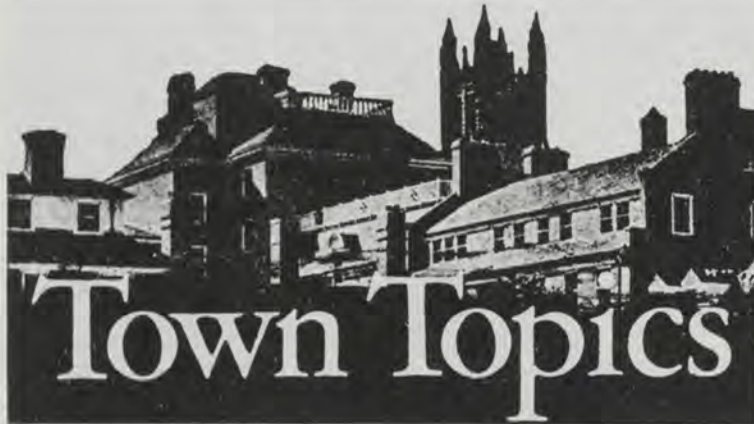
During the 1978/79 school year, the Committee held a series of discussions with the Trustees, the faculty, the Parents' Association Executive Committee and the Community Council to learn more about their con-

cerns and to assess the explicit and implicit values of PDS. These discussions led to a Faculty/Trustee Retreat and to the identification of five top priority areas for action described in the *Town Topics* article printed below.

During the past year and a half, there has been an impressive effort on the part of the faculty and administration to address each of these difficult action areas. The Values Committee of the Parents' Association has done an outstanding job dealing with extremely complex normative issues and heightening awareness among parents about their responsibilities.

PDS is fortunate to have the kind of dedication and support so vital to the success of this important project.

**Benjamin B. Tregoe, Chairman
Planning and Educational Policy
Committee
Board of Trustees**



Reprinted from *Town Topics*, May 27, 1981.

PDS Reconsiders Educational Aims With Values, Social Behavior in Mind

At independent schools, a long-range plan usually means a capital fund drive, new facilities and an endowment fund for faculty salaries and student scholarships.

Princeton Day School successfully completed the first phase of a \$10 million ten-year campaign by raising more than \$3 million in the period 1977-1980. A new middle school is under construction and expected to open this fall, and endowments for faculty salaries and scholarship aid have been established.

But along with the customary emphasis on bricks and mortar and endowment, the school has been engaged in a searching re-evaluation of

what it is trying to accomplish, particularly in the area of instilling values, that has involved all segments of the school community.

The results so far include a program initiated this year in health education and values in the middle school and a new upper school graduation requirement of 10 hours of community service a year. Peer Group Training, similar to the program that has been so successful at Princeton High School, will be instituted this fall and will involve selected, trained seniors and the whole freshman class.

Outside the school, the Parents' Association, with the assistance of

the Gallup Organization, put together a comprehensive poll of attitudes to, and expectations for, the social behavior of their own children which was sent to all parents. The findings are expected to be tabulated and released in mid-June.

Looking back on the countless meetings and discussions which have been held in this effort, trustee Benjamin Tregoe says, "It has been a long process, and a sensitive one, but I have a feeling now the thing is rolling. The wave has started to come onto-the-beach."

Mr. Tregoe is chairman of the trustee Planning and Educational Policy Committee which held numerous

separate discussions in 1978-79 with trustees, parents and faculty on the implicit and explicit values of the school. The committee recommended that a trustee-faculty retreat be held in September 1979, just on the subject of values.

This retreat, which was attended by all the faculty, some of the trustees (although all were invited) and the Parents' Association Executive Committee, is acknowledged to have been a key happening in the values clarification process. From it came some 100 suggestions, which were then further reviewed by the various school constituencies for assessment and priority. Grouped into five areas representing the highest priorities and approved by the whole board of trustees, the recommendations formed a mandate or series of directives to the school administration.

The first called for "an improvement in the handling of disciplinary matters within the school" and the development of policies and procedures which would set "standards on which there is agreement," assign "responsibility that is clearly understood" and employ "uniformity and consistency in the handling of disciplinary matters."

The second called for the development of a "mandatory program in the lower, middle and upper schools on alcohol, tobacco and drug abuse." For at least three faculty members, the trustee directives seem to have been enabling resolutions for implementing programs to which they had for some time been giving serious thought.

Pete Jaques came to be head of the PDS middle school from the same position at Moses Brown School in Providence, R.I., which undertook a three-year assessment of what middle school youngsters are as students and as people, and of the school structure into which kids are being asked to fit.

From a personal and professional standpoint, and from his reading of Douglas Heath, a Quaker educator, researcher and psychology professor at Haverford, Mr. Jaques feels that the structure of a traditional school like PDS often "makes early adolescent problems harder rather than easier. The curriculum doesn't take into account modern theories of adolescent growth and psychology," he says.

The new health education and val-

ues program (HEAV) that is just winding up its first year in the PDS middle school is designed to give kids information they need on nutrition, their bodies, alcohol, drugs and sexuality. "We want students to be able to know enough about their own feelings and beliefs to be able to make decisions instead of just sliding into things happening," Mr. Jaques says.

Values Are Not Taught. "We do not teach values," he adds. "For kids, the formation of values has to come from each person's own experiences and family background. We want our students to be clear on what theirs is."

The program involves a once-a-week class in nutrition for all fifth graders. In sixth grade, the year cliques begin to form among girls, students participate in cooperative and competitive games designed to give them a better understanding of the way people interact. In the seventh grade the emphasis, having been outward, turns inward, with the beginning of values clarification and good decision making.

The seventh grade also learns about the whole gamut of drugs, from tobacco, to aspirin, to alcohol, to pot and other drugs. "We try to get them to think about these things in terms of themselves," Mr. Jaques says.

The eighth grade has a once-a-week sex education course for which 10 faculty members were trained by math teacher Alice Alston, who in turn took special training last summer in Maine.

Working in male and female pairs, the 10 teachers co-taught five co-educational groups of eighth graders, using proven methods of barrier breaking, such as "fish bowl" and role playing. The first half of the year focused on sex and human sexuality, the second half on dating behavior.

Peer Group Program. Moving up into the upper school, these eighth graders will be the freshmen for whom the first PDS Peer Group Training will go into effect this fall. A peer group program has long been an interest of Larry Kuser, director of guidance at PDS, who emphasizes that the program is not counselling or solving problems for freshmen but rather it will be an attempt to create dialogue. Some 20 seniors will be given leadership training in group dynamics for once-a-week small group discussions involving two sen-

iors for each group of 8-10 ninth graders and a faculty observer.

The topics will be academic, parent and peer pressures as well as the social pressures in drug and alcohol use. The objectives, says Mr. Kuser, are better decision making, improved self-image, and more confidence in one's own thoughts and opinions and the ability to express them. Out of the program should also come a greater sense of responsibility to oneself and others—which is getting at the area of trustee directive number three: development "of a climate of caring and respect within the school."

Directive number four, "developing a climate of caring and concern about the broader community or communities outside the school," has long been an interest of Janet Stoltzfus, English and Bible teacher and faculty adviser for the new community service requirement for graduation. "You can learn a lot about your own values by working with different kinds of people in a different environment," Mrs. Stoltzfus says.

Community service has also been an area of interest to senior Jamie Bonini, who is credited with having pushed a proposal for volunteer work as a graduation requirement through a reluctant student community council and then to the Planning Committee that has to vote on curricular changes. Students have worked at NJNPI, Skillman Training School, the Historical Society and the Medical Center, as well as in political campaigns. As his third-term senior project, Jamie is evaluating student and faculty opinion on the success of the program in its first year as a requirement.

The Parents' Efforts. Meanwhile, the Parents' Association has taken seriously directive number five: "Increase the awareness of the parental responsibility for behavior outside of school." The directive said that this should involve agreement in "standards for outside-of-school and in the parental role in creating more appropriate kinds of peer pressure."

PDS is a school of 861 students who come from widely divergent backgrounds and a wide geographical area. Polly Miller, a Miss Fine's School alumna, PDS trustee and mother of two sons at PDS, was asked to head a values committee of the Parents' Association. Initially she thought the committee would be writ-

ing a handbook of guidelines for parents, but she soon found that one committee couldn't speak for all parents—nor should one small group tell others what to do.

Wanting as much input as possible, the Values Committee held many open meetings at different times of day to give parents a chance to speak their minds about what was good and what was not so good about the school and what they were concerned about in social behavior. These concerns were then formulated into a questionnaire which was sent to all parents, one questionnaire for each child in the family.

The Values Committee has also sponsored panel discussions on alcoholism and drugs and has re-

printed articles on those topics in the Parents' Bulletin. Mrs. Miller has visited schools in other areas to see if and how they set up guidelines for social activities, and she hopes to initiate a parents' council in the Princeton area which would cut across independent and public school lines and involve parents from all the area secondary schools.

Awareness is a Process. Everyone seems to agree that what has been happening at PDS by way of values clarification is an awareness procedure and not unique—other schools, other parents and teachers are dealing with similar problems and thinking up similar solutions.

As headmaster Douglas O. Mc-

Clure sums it up: "The process of taking statements about values set forth in the school philosophy and turning them into specific programs is an extremely difficult task, because you are dealing with intangibles that don't always lend themselves to that kind of programming. There is no way we can succeed completely, but we can do a tremendous amount, and what we do is going to be extremely beneficial in the long run."

—Barbara L. Johnson

Barbara L. Johnson is an assistant editor at Town Topics newspaper in Princeton. She is the mother of Christopher Reeve '70, Benjamin Reeve '71, and Jeffrey Johnson '79 and Kevin Johnson '81. She is married to Tristram B. Johnson PCD '34.

FORMER FACULTY

The local papers as well as personal correspondence brings us news of some of our former faculty. PETER BUTTENHEIM, Headmaster of Berkshire Country Day School in Lenox, MA tells us that he ran in his first marathon in October of 1980, and that his daughter, Jennifer, graduated from Berkshire C.D.S. in June of 1981. He sent along congratulatory cheers: "Hooray for Susan Billington ('76) for her Rhodes Scholarship!" LUCY HAAGEN had a son, Jonathan, born April 7, 1981. In May she returned to her job (vice-principal) of Moreland Hill on a one day a week basis, taking her baby with her. Lucy was accepted to Yale's School of Organization and Management but had not decided whether she would do that program in 1981-82.

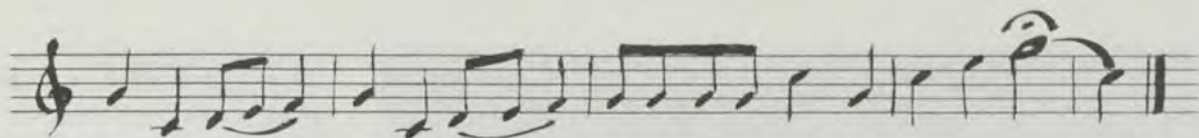
BETTY LIU sent us a wonderful letter from her home in Hong Kong full of her experiences in the first few years. As of December 1980, she had completed a textbook on East Asia to be published by the Oxford University Press. She returned to her native land, China, during 1980. She spent more than two months as a Sinologist for Lindblad Travel in China traveling up and down the coast, the Yangtze River and Nanking where she met with relatives of her parents. HERBERT McANENY continues to pursue his love of the theater. Last winter he starred in the Princeton Community Players' production of "No God in the Valley" in which he played a self-exiled professor. Reviews of his performance include, "superbly and

humanly played by Herbert McAneny, one of the founders of Princeton Community Players in 1933 who has since acted in about 50 of the group's productions." STU ROBSON, after his retirement from PDS in June 1980, continued as tax assessor of Princeton for another year. He has since retired from that office, which he held for 27 years, and is concentrating his efforts on his greenhouse business. Now that the pace has slowed just a bit, he also hopes to someday get back to his hobby of furniture refinishing. Carrying on tradition, the job of tax assessor will rest in the good hands of Stu's son, Stu Jr., '57.

PETER SEARS moved from Reed to Bard College where he is the assistant dean. His latest book of poems, *I Want to be a Crowd*, had an excellent review in the *English Journal*, October 1979, which resulted in its use by a good many high school teachers. He sponsored and organized a conference on "current cultural illiteracy" and also instituted a summer program in English for incoming Freshmen in need of extra work. He lives at RFD #1, Box 37D, Red Hook, NY 12571.



Herbert McAneny talking with Chris Reeve '70 at PDS graduation in 1981



A Song For All Seasons

by Jonathan Rabb XII

Quebec—great city on the St. Lawrence, home of the Chateau Frontenac, and site of Montcalm's famous defeat. Yet, last March, all this had nothing to do with the arrival of a small singing group from Princeton Day School called The Madrigals. One event brought them to the city, and one alone—the 1981 Quebec Festival of Music. This trip was the culmination of a year of hard work and dedication. It was the final step in a long process, moving from auditions to rehearsals, and, finally, performances. The Madrigal group had lost several members the year before to graduation, and therefore in early September, as school began, the first stage took place—the auditions.

If you have never had the pleasure of auditioning, it seems unlikely you will be able to understand the feelings that a large number of students had during those first days of school. Standing up and performing for one or several adults is not that difficult, but auditioning in front of your peers is a fate worse than death! More than one brave soul, though, ventured forth, on those dreaded days, to Room 171 and found that one could survive.

A great many, in fact, had the courage to come and sing. It was, undoubtedly, one of the most talented groups of auditioners, and unfortunately for Frank Jacobson, the group's valiant leader, decisions had to be made. Several times, nonetheless, Mr. Jacobson was heard to ask, "Are there any tenors trying out?" and each time a rather timid voice was heard in answer, "I guess I could sing tenor if I tried." Nevertheless, even without an overwhelming wealth of tenors, the tryouts went on.

The auditions consisted of learning a short canon (round), to be performed by three veterans of the group and the auditioner. Of course, as in all choral music, tone and reading ability

were very important, but most important was how well the soon-to-be member "blended." That is to say, in order to be in Madrigals, a certain, special vocal quality is needed. Yet it happened that many applicants had this quality, and it took careful observation and elimination to create the final strong group. Consisting of six basses, six sopranos, six altos, and three tenors (all we could muster), the ensemble set out to learn its first pieces of music for the Thanksgiving and Christmas concerts.

The group, as usual, was singing a variety of unaccompanied pieces, ranging from 17th century to modern works. Right from the start, it was obvious this would be a talented body of singers. Not only did the music blend well, but socially it was a tightly knit group. This, Mr. Jacobson hoped, would make the group successful.

For about a month, learning and perfecting the music was first on the

agenda. No thought of performances, let alone competitions, entered anyone's mind. It was at this point that Madrigals was joined by an even newer member than those who had just auditioned. Lisa Cheetham, a student at Westminster Choir College, became the student teacher. Most years, a senior from the college spends two months preparing part of the group's Christmas concert.

Another shot in the arm for the group was our annual visit to Lebanon, New Jersey. For the past three years, Lebanon (a small retreat owned by the American Baptist Churches of N.J.) had been host to the Madrigals. Here (under strict orders from Mr. J.) the group had to "make the music more than perfect." It was also an opportunity for us to really get to know Lisa. On a cold morning in early November, four cars left from the PDS parking lot for an "intense" weekend of music. Lebanon, in northern New Jersey, is only





about half an hour from school, and in no time the group found itself at the doors of the Baptist Conference Center. No sooner had we arrived, the announcement of our first two-hour rehearsal was delivered. The weekend was off to a great start. The unpacking and claiming of bunks finished, we made our way over to the chapel where all eating and singing were to take place. As scheduled, the rehearsal lasted two hours, after which all the members returned to the bunk cabin for a night of backgammon, records, and a marshmallow roast by the fire. That was the part of Lebanon, even with the group's love of music, that was most enjoyable.

The next morning at seven, we awoke to the knocks of Mr. J. at the door. "Breakfast in twenty minutes; rehearsal at nine." Up we got and somehow made our way to the chapel—the day had begun. The food, as usual, was delicious (thanks to Kristy), and we ate like kings. After breakfast, back to the cabins for some more sleep. Nine o'clock rolled around soon enough. If we were rather reluctant at first to get down to work, we soon remembered: After all, weren't we here for the music? The rest of the weekend followed in the same manner, and at the end of the three days, we set out for home and school, ready to perform.

No sooner had we returned than numerous calls requesting our services were received. Clubs in town, Christmas parties, our Christmas concert at school, and, the culmination of

the season, the Community Vespers at the University Chapel on Christmas Eve, were our first priorities. Quebec was not even in the picture yet. Having managed to make it through the month into the new year (earning needed contributions), we began to think ourselves ready for anything. Quebec was just over the horizon. A decision had to be made. Three years ago, the Madrigals had gone to Quebec and had returned with a large trophy—ugly, but certainly worth the trip. During the two years since then, the group had gone to another contest, Cantat Americana at the University of Maryland, Baltimore County, and had returned relatively empty-handed (save for a few small ensemble awards). The choice was not too difficult, and plans were made for Quebec. The group was ecstatic.

Plans were indeed necessary. Bookings, confirmations and the like were left to the business mind: Mr. J. It was up to the group to raise money and learn a new program. The Festival was in the spring, so out went our Christmas music, and we started anew. It was at this point that the ensemble began to live up to all its expectations. The music was learned and perfected in a rather short period of time; all that remained to be done was to find a source for the money. Luckily for the group, a guardian angel appeared. An anonymous donor supplied nearly half the funds that were needed, and so we were on our way to Quebec. For the Madrigals, experiences lay ahead that would

prove to be unforgettable.

As night fell on a cold but sunny day in March, we found ourselves on board an 8:30 train from Trenton, bound for Montreal. We arrived eight hours later, and then it was but a short three hours by local train and ferry to the heart of Quebec. The first sight of this old city from the banks of the St. Lawrence was inspiring. Staring at us was the castle-like Chateau Frontenac, making the weathered city look like a scene from a fairy tale. But this was no fantasy. Rehearsals and competition still lay ahead, and yet, before the week was through, a fairy tale dream would become a reality for the Madrigals. Before any dreams could come true though, we had to get to the hotel. (A 45-minute wait in the slushy cold for enough taxis to carry 22 people with a fair-sized mountain of luggage dampened our spirits momentarily.) Upon arrival, we found ourselves scheduled for our first rehearsal—at 10 p.m. that night.

The Chateau Frontenac is beautiful. In fact, the view we had of it from the Hilton was lovely. The Hilton was host to all the groups that were competing, from our small twenty-one voice ensemble, to bands of over 100 players. Unfortunately, half of our group was placed on one floor, and the other half slept two levels below. Communication, though, was never severed, for the group found ample time together to tour the city. We had picnic lunches on the plains of Abraham; quick bites in the delis; rides on the funicular; and windy walks on the boardwalk of the Chateau. When the sun went down, Quebec came alive. Nights were spent visiting the old city (find-



ing French Onion soup everywhere), meeting people and speaking French (ooo-lala), and discoing. This is not to say that it was all fun and games. Each day we were allotted two hours of practice time—these rehearsals were used to the utmost, getting each tune perfected. None of us were ready, though, for the surprise that lay ahead. Mr. J. had told us of the "great hall" we were to sing in—it was not until we entered the Grand Theatre de Quebec that we understood what he meant.

We came in through the "Entree des Artistes" into the basement of the building, passing several bands and choirs having their final warm-ups. We were given our own room, (already filled with violin and cello cases) in which to practice. We warmed-up, straightened each other's ties, calmed the nerves (as best we could), and climbed the stairs to the stage. The back stage of the Grand Theatre is enormous. Considering this, we all realized how large the main stage would be, and in turn, how many seats the auditorium would hold. All in all, the word immense seemed fitting. As we waited for the group before us to finish, each of us, in turn, swallowed his or her last drops from the well-placed water fountain. With all of these preliminaries out of the way, we went on stage. Awe and then fear struck in turn. The audience was rather small, making the grandeur of the place even grander. The size, though, was not what inspired fear. It was the question: Were we going to be able to hear each other? This might seem absurd, but in fact acoustically, it might



have become a problem for our 19 voices on a stage intended for 100 piece concert bands. Luckily for us, there was not time to think about all this. The first notes were given and we began.

Getting through the first piece of music was the hardest task of all. After that, it was a piece of cake, so to speak. Song after song went very well, and before we had time to realize it, we were finished. We left the stage, descended the stairs, and proceeded to leave the building. We were going to walk back to the hotel. After all, it was only half a mile down the road, in the middle of the night, in a big city. We did not care. It was over, and we needed the air. There was no anticipation, however, of any victory. We were not quite sure how we had done. We had performed that well in Baltimore after all . . . We finally made it back to the hotel for a night of celebration.

The next morning we awoke to the news that we were to meet with our judges for a critique session. It was an interesting experience, because throughout the entire session, we were not quite sure how we had done. There were some hints here and there about individual songs, but never an overall picture. We left the conference room as unsure as we had entered it. Our doubts and questions, though, were soon to be answered. The night of the banquet finally arrived. Dressed in our concert outfits, we made our way to the banquet hall of the Hilton. Mr. and Mrs. J. were

seated on the dais with the other directors, judges, and festival organizers, and we singers, together with Paula (our mascot) shared tables with members of other groups. Managing to get through the meal, we were more than ready for the awards ceremony. Unfortunately, choral groups were in one of the last categories, which added even more to the tension.

The time had come. One by one, all the choral groups were receiving a rating of "excellent" and a big, ugly trophy. Could they have forgotten us? Had we not been as good as the others? Finally, Dr. Weston Noble, the choral adjudicator, announced, ". . . and the winners in the choral group category with a rating of 'superior' . . . the Prince—" The hall filled with screams. We did not have to hear the rest; we knew! As was the custom of the festival, each group was asked to choose one representative to join the director at the dais to receive the trophy. Our choice was a difficult one; Sam Borden and Gary Hatke were the only remaining Madrigals who had made the previous trip to Quebec in 1978. It seemed fitting that they both should join Mr. J., who said that the sight of Sam and Gary crossing the ballroom to accept the award was one of the most triumphant and moving experiences of his career. It was a tremendous evening, to say the least.

We left the banquet hall, trophy in hand, and started to sing old Madrigal pieces in the middle of the Hilton lobby. We were joined by other



groups and had a great time singing, still in shock. After about half an hour of this, we returned to our rooms and had our own celebration. The next morning we remembered that we had made arrangements to give a concert at the Couvent des Ursulines, a 17th century girls' convent school in old Quebec. We managed to make our way through various back streets and finally arrived at our destination. We were ushered in by a matronly nun who directed us to where we were to perform. It was a lovely, all wooden, assembly hall, just the right size for about two hundred girls attending the school. The hall filled with only French speaking young women; Mr. J. was forced to attempt to introduce the concert in French. Nevertheless, we gave a fine performance and, to our delight, were given a tour of the convent. The most dazzling sight was the 17th century chapel, still intact and keeper of several famous tombs, including the one of Montcalm's. Tearing ourselves away, we remained in the old city, a wonderful way to spend our last day in Quebec.

Our trip to Quebec thus ended on a happy note. We made our way home via the Montrealer, and the trip back (24 hours on ferry and train) was spent in relaxation. It had been a week of excitement, tension, and fulfillment. What we needed now was rest. The Madrigal story of 1981 had come to an end. Or had it? The Balti-

more Cantat was still to come.

Due to the cost, it was impossible to send the entire group to Baltimore for the Cantat Americana. Why not, though, send a few members to compete in a smaller voice category? This was just what Mr. J. had in mind. The music had already been learned, so that would not be a problem. The expenses were also easy to handle. We would drive down on the Saturday of the competition, sing, go to the awards ceremony, and drive back the same night. No hotel bills. Meals and gas would be the only expenses. There, in a flash; back in a blaze of glory. This was the intention. Mr. J. decided to send a quartet consisting of Lauren Goodyear, Kristen Metzger, Charles Shehadi, and myself. After all, what could we lose?

At around eight on the chosen Saturday, the quartet left. We arrived around one, just in time to sign up and grab some lunch. By the time we had eaten, it was two o'clock. After a quick change in the bathroom, with concert attire on, we took to the stage. After Quebec, we were old hands at competition. Finishing the two required pieces, we left the stage to meet Mr. J. We had no idea how we had done, though Mr. Jacobson seemed very pleased. We now had five hours to spend in Baltimore. We managed to pass the time, finally ending up having a delicious meal in an Italian restaurant, and at nine

o'clock were seated in the auditorium. The small ensemble category was first. Dr. Samuel Gordon, director of the competition, described the scoring and evaluation system. It was at this point that we discovered that there did not necessarily have to be a 1st, 2nd or 3rd place, due to the point system. As it turned out, in the small ensemble category there was only a first and a second place. We immediately ruled ourselves out of the running. Lucky for us, we were wrong. Another ugly 1st place trophy was to find its way to the halls of PDS.

The end of the year came with the departure of all the seniors at commencement. It was indeed a day of tears and fond memories, remembering not only the year just past, but the years we had all spent together. Singing with these people for the last time gave this final concert an emotional intensity we had not often experienced. A fitting end to a year that had included so many uplifting memories.

Much of the credit for our successes must be given to Mr. J. Without his desire for excellence, his own dedication, and his rapport with the group, the triumphs of 1981 would not have been possible. It is as a result of all these elements coming together, with the energy and talent of a hard-working, fun-loving group, that such dreams as Quebec and Baltimore come true. Let us hope that 1982 can surpass the successes of 1981.



PDS Madrigal Singers, 1981

COMMENCEMENT 1981



MATTHEW CROCKER, son of John Crocker
PCD '38

ALUMNI CHILDREN 1981



KEVIN JOHNSON, son of Tristram Johnson
PCD '34



CHARLOTTE ERDMAN, daughter of David Erdman
PCD '46



LAWRENCE SHANNON, son of A. Vernon Shannon
PCD '52



JULIA RODGERS, daughter of Mary Pardee Rodgers
MFS '40

Class of 1981 College Choices (as of 6/81)

Mark Akselrad	Hobart	Sandra Kimbrough	Undecided
Kristine Anastasio	Harvard	Megan Lamb	Moravian
Douglas Bailey	Dartmouth	Shana Leader	Bennington
Simon Barnett	Cornell	Daniel Leaf	Columbia
Hilary Bing	Lafayette	Michael Leahy	Georgetown
David Blair	Georgetown	Karin Lichtenstein	Wellesley
Deborah Bogart	Boston University	Andrew Litz	Columbia
James Bonini	Princeton	Eva Mantell	U. of Pennsylvania
Sam Borden	Yale	John Marshall	Bucknell
Peter Bordes	New England College	Marcus Maryk	U. of Vermont
Jonathan Brush	Boston University	Kristen Metzger	Mount Holyoke
Sarah Burchfield	Middlebury	Jeffrey Olsson	Hamilton
Deborah Burks	Vanderbilt	Christopher Pey	Colgate
James Burrows	U. of Pennsylvania	Susan Prockop	Hamilton
Laura Carpi	Princeton	Timothy Rahr	Middlebury
Cameon Carrington	Ohio Wesleyan	Serge Rizzo	Mercer County Community
Andrew Charen	Boston University	Floyd Roberts	George Washington
Coleen Clancy	U. of Pittsburgh	Julie Rodgers	Oglethorpe
Sean Clancy	Hamilton	Jeffrey Rodney	U. of Michigan
Amanda Crandall	St. Lawrence	Andrew Ross	Rutgers
Matthew Crocker	Macalester	Ian Rothrock	Johns Hopkins
Kate Davidson (ESU)	Lincoln College, Oxford	Wendi Rottweiler	Swarthmore
John Denny	Middlebury	Lawrence Shannon	Kenyon
Michael Dobkowski	Boston University	Michael Southwick	Georgetown
Lily Downing	U. of Vermont	Wade Speir	Colgate
John Drezner	St. Lawrence	Suzanne Spiegel	Boston University
Catherine Edelman	Princeton	Blake Stevens	U. of Vermont
Scott Egner	Lake Forest	Lindsay Stoner	Colgate
Kirsten Elmore	St. Lawrence	William Strugger	Rutgers
Charlotte Erdman	Ithaca	Michael Surowiec	Franklin and Marshall
Luke Fernandez	Amherst	Mark Sweeney	Syracuse
Philip Ferrante	Rutgers	Sarah Sword	Middlebury
Mark Fletcher	Lehigh	Stephen Thomas	Lynchburg
David Frierson	U. of Hartford	Daniel Thompson	Hobart
John Furth	Haverford	Shaun Tobin	Dartmouth
Ellen Gips	Northwestern	Jane Vawter	Vanderbilt
Kevin Groome	Princeton	Joseph Warren	Princeton
Elizabeth Gutman	Princeton	Rosalind Waskow	Wooster
Douglas Hamel	Eckerd	Penelope Webster	Princeton
Gary Hatke	U. of Pennsylvania	Alicia Williams	Princeton
Hannah Hauben	Claremont	Joshua Wolpert	Oberlin
Richard Hawkes	Hamilton	Peter Yocum	Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute
Laura Jacobus	Kenyon	Mark Zaininger	Lehigh
Kevin Johnson	Yale	Barbara Zeitler	Tufts
Madeline Katz	Yale		
Robert Kersey	U. of Delaware		
Kathryn Kilbourne	Tufts		

The Child from 9 to 12 and The World of The 80's

by Virginia Kramer Stein

Consulting Clinical Psychologist
Princeton Day School, Princeton, N.J.
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Talk delivered to the New Jersey Association of Independent Schools, The Peck School, Morristown, on April 25, 1980.

It is probably safe to say that we have experienced more drastic change and violent disruption to our sense of safety in the last 20 years than in any one period since the Industrial Revolution, and that includes World Wars I and II. And, unless we are foolish, the old saw: "Oh to be a child again!" is now inconceivable.

We used to feel that children needed some protection from the grimmest aspects of reality until they had a surer sense of themselves, and time to develop, and a chance to establish ideals and internalize family standards, and surely until age 12, with gradual infusions of the larger world and its hazards once a sense of trust was established, so that they would not feel engulfed. And now, from their earliest moments, children are increasingly bombarded with the same realities which are creating such anxieties in us, as adults, parents and teachers alike. And nothing communicates, even non-verbally, as effectively as anxiety.

If you review, in perspective, the developmental stages and changes from ages 9 to 12, it is easier to understand the earlier folk-wisdom of a semiprotected environment for our children. In moving from 9 to 12, a period which should be one of the most affirmative in their lives, children back and fill, reorganizing and reintegrating internal feelings and fears with external reality. Increasingly they must resolve the issues of control of their feelings, their reactions to external control, and learn to exert control over internal and external circumstances, while maintaining feelings of trust. They must learn to deal increasingly with ambiguity, and gradually resolve essentially developmentally normal and expected fears, which are fairly universal. These fears may include loss of affection, approval and support, failure, physical danger or illness, and of inability to deal with their anger or that of others. Earlier fears which often return under stress come in the form, for example, of robbery, kidnapping, personal attack, loss of a parent or divorce, and of retribution for anger which, in our culture, often carries considerable guilt.

Dealing with personal angers and frustration means also learning to deal with feelings about aggression in all of its forms, ranging from passivity or self-assertion at one extreme, to acted out aggression, which has its universal counterpart in violence and war at the other. If we were to identify the one emotion which wreaks the most havoc and is most badly handled in this culture, it is anger, with all the difficulties in learning to deal with it constructively in the form of healthy self-assertion towards one's personal goals and interpersonal philosophy.

In general, developmentally, the hoped for goals are growing control and independence, with a sense of power (partly achieved through academic achievement) versus a sense of powerlessness in all its consequences, and the sense of being a victim.

At this point, the culture is impacting increasingly strongly on the children of the 80s as it has not previously. There is a tremendous potential effect, much of it at the moment dysfunctional and negative, insofar as it reduces basic trust, a sense of control, of hope for the eventual working through of problems, a sense of safety, or even of there being workable ground-rules for life. Life is feeling increasingly dangerous for all of us, why not much more so for our children? And we look at the archaic fears life events may trigger: the taking of hostages in Iran and Colombia trigger ancient fears of kidnapping; Three Mile Island intensifies fears of the end of the world, especially since the advent of atomic weapons; Irish terrorism raises anxiety about aggression and fears of retribution, with a sense of no possible order or higher authority to maintain life and peace; OPEC triggers fear of deprivation and inadequate feeding supplies; and on to the threat of recession, the stock market news, fires, murders, and people arbitrarily thrown from subway platforms. Never has the impact of the news been so intense on our young, even as on ourselves. But we, as children, were never so exposed to such a multisensory approach to learning. All we had was radio. As teachers, we were all well schooled in the efficacy of the AVTK approach to learning: auditory, visual, tactile, and kinesthetic. Unfortunately, we tend

at times to forget to combine our teaching techniques to accommodate to varied styles of learning, and the need for such a multisensory approach. Our counterparts in the television industry, however, never forget this, even in their news reports. Would that we, as parents and teachers, could reach our children as thoroughly by intent. Further, since television tends to present an extremely compressed view of the headlines, often without depth or a background or perspective which mutes the totality of its impact, it increases the sense of terror for an inexperienced viewer. Although I hold no brief for violent fictional programs, the raw and uninterpreted reality of the news, reinforced by realistic and overheard expressed adult concerns, seems the more hazardous. And the statistics say that 7 out of 10 Americans depend primarily on television for their information.

For many of us there was radio, or the less slick products of television in the 50's. This is not to suggest that television is the principal cause of the increased anxiety we are all seeing. It is, however, increasingly, the primary carrier to the young and vulnerable, impinging upon their archaic fears, reinforced by the unwitting transmission of our own adult reality-based anxieties. The sense of safety of life is further impaired by a vastly increased divorce rate, with an increasing number of one-parent homes, a shifting of cultural and role values, and the increasing necessity for both parents to work. (Parenthetically, it should be said that the *fact* of a mother's working, given adequate childcare arrangements, probably does far less damage to the *child*, than to the highly-criticized mother. As we raise her anxiety level through criticism, however, we can virtually guarantee an increase of the child's anxiety-by-communication.)

In this connection, it cannot be said sufficiently strongly that, in our parent/teacher roles, we must use the *parent* part of ourselves to remain empathic to the efforts of parents, as they must use the *teacher* part of themselves to relate to teachers' efforts, so that we join hands to surround and support our children in a constructive and mutually supportive collusion. They need us all, working together, not as adversaries, and without our traditionally mutual blaming.

Anxiety is a significant inhibitor of creativity and of a sense of safety and independence. It precludes the taking of risks inherent in living spontaneously, affirmatively, and with courage.

My concern for this issue stems from the rather startling recognition that, as a psychologist, I have for the past year and a half seen, both in and outside of the schools, more children suffering from classic anxiety neurosis than in the last twenty years. This has included rather constricted and inhibited behavior, perfectionism, hidden obsessive ideation and

fears, withdrawal to a safer fantasy, and decreasing intellectual efficiency, resulting in what may be termed the "case of the descending IQ". Attendant symptomology is often anxiety, withdrawal, tensions, problems of relationship, passivity, excessive concern with grades, test anxiety, overconformity, blocking, or acting out.

During the 1960's and early 70's, the years we have perceived as those of the "affluent society", older youngsters began to take alternative routes to ease anxiety, often through the drug scene. Until they perceived a need for help, they were beyond the reach of parents or therapists. Starting with the recession of 1974, however, and most recently in the last 18 months, there has been an upsurge in financial concern, a sense of the end of affluence, and the loss of the concomitant comfortable conviction that we and our children would be all right, no matter what. With the end of that sense of financial ease and the advent of the serious international events of the past year or so, parents have become more goal-directed for their children, and there has been a sudden intensification of emphasis on achievement, further reinforcing the recent sense of danger.

It should not have surprised us when, in the face of tremendously increased economic pressure, the rate of applications to independent schools soared, as a reflection of intensified goal-direction.

Granted, the drug scene has continued, with alcohol again becoming popular, but we are here addressing ourselves to the younger children who do not yet have access to such surcease. Many of these, however, if uncared for, may be especially vulnerable in their search for relief, and particularly as they enter the classical autonomy/dependency struggle of adolescence, in which they begin to try to separate from their parents' value systems, to establish their own identity, or to subvert the authorities they see putting them into an untenable situation.

Where personal and familial factors have tended to intensify the external sense of anxiety, danger, and high hazard, we get further intensification of low-risk behavior and constricted style, and a child can be more quickly overcome. It is incumbent on us to recognize the added burden on the child of the 80's. As the world feels more out of control and people feel powerless, the level of frustration and concerns about personal expressions of control, or loss of it, will increase, as will aggression.

Learning is also a risk, and each successful risk experience enhances the chances of choosing the next risk, and thereby helping the child prove that he or she is a survivor. Only by trying do we test out our survivorship. But that also includes losing and, with encouragement, discovering that one is not destroyed. Successful living consists of learning to win and to lose with resilience. And children need us as stable

models of such living, dealing in fairness. Above all, we must remember that inner developmental tasks should not be externally bombarded to extinction by unmanageable levels of stress. We must allow for and enhance the interaction of a child's own systems, both intellectual and emotional.

The balance between success and failure, with growth emerging from both, determines the degree to which we can trust ourselves to be survivors. For children, as for us, there had better be a significantly greater positive balance on the side of success, for us to believe in our survivorship. As the world feels more dangerous, it is important for us, both as parents and educators, to be increasingly instrumental in stacking this deck for an attitude of survivorship which will allow our children to cope with reality with greater assurance.

What can we do, both as educators and as parents, to help offset the sense of danger, to help children to feel safe, to be able to trust and to cope affirmatively?

Firstly we must recognize that the school is a microcosm in the macrocosm, and that we simply cannot ignore what is going on in the world.

We can discuss current events in a context which makes it clear that there have been hard and dangerous times before and that they pass, just as other hard times will come and go, interspersed with good times.

We can recommend to parents, as a substitute for the machine gun attack of the nightly T.V. news, the McNeil-Lehrer Report, which gives the news in perspective, and strongly suggest listening *with* the children to provide further reassurance and perspective. Those children at particularly high risk are those with learning difficulties. The perceptually impaired misperceive their environment and its events and have difficulty in gaining perspective. Those with language expressive difficulties may or may not perceive life events realistically, but may be too inarticulate to let us know either their fears or their questions, thus making it more difficult for us to offer corrective information. They need our alert and responsive presence.

We can look for increasing opportunities to help youngsters exercise control over their own situations and relationships, and learn to make decisions, under supervision, and with support and guidance. Thereby their feelings of helplessness will be reduced.

We can help children learn to express their feelings and learn they are universal, normal and usual without *denying* those fears. No youngster knows that all the others feel the same things, suggesting the need for affective education and open sharing. When troubled or preoccupied, and therefore less able to focus and to achieve, children's limited experience allows them to come to only one or two conclusions: that they are stupid and/or crazy. They do not have the experience to conceive of other options or alternatives. Help them ventilate feelings and gain perspective, or make investigative referral.

We can look for increasing chances to enhance risk-taking with high expectancy of success, sometimes by reducing challenge to bite-sized pieces until success becomes a possibility, even a probability. Real learning is a *success* experience and should be like trying to eat only one peanut or one potato chip.

Above all there is an increasing need to identify the particularly vulnerable, not only emotionally, but in terms of learning difficulties which undercut confidence, early and preventatively, to increase their sense of competence and control, whether academic or social, and help normalize; share openly with parents, they are often your best allies; give supports; and refer to specialists early when we are in question.

We have survived other hard times, and we will survive these too. Short of total bombardment and overkill, whatever doesn't kill us tends to strengthen us. With cheerful pragmatism, even in the face of a grim reality, we had better be sending that message, so that youngsters can, in time, feel increasingly able to take responsibility for themselves, without the sense of powerlessness which makes for a victim psychology and immobilizes.

We can, and must, provide the children and ourselves with an affirmative attitude and a sense of hope. History will support us.

NEW APPOINTMENTS TO THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

The Board of Trustees of Princeton Day School elected four new Trustees to three year terms at the Board's annual meeting in June 1981. Pictured below, left to right, are the four new appointees: Samuel W. Lambert, III, Yale '60 and Harvard Law '63. He is a partner in the law firm of Smith, Cook, Lambert and Miller in Princeton; Peter R. Rossmassler, PCD '47 and Princeton '54. He is a financial consultant. Winton G. Manning, PhD Washington University (St. Louis). He is a Vice President of Educational Testing Service. Dr. Richard S. Weeder, Princeton '58, and University of Pennsylvania Medical School. He is associated with the Hunterdon Medical Center.



REPORT FROM THE SEARCH COMMITTEE

Benjamin B. Tregoe, Chairman

The Search Committee, appointed in late November by the Board of Trustees, is composed of five Trustees, the previous Chairman of the Board, and the present Chairman and Vice-Chairman, both of whom serve ex-officio. This group is responsible for soliciting, screening, and interviewing candidates for the position of Head of Princeton Day School. Candidates will then be presented to the Board of Trustees for the final selection. Benefitted by suggestions from both present and former Trustees, the committee has met with advisory committees of the faculty, parents, alumni, and students. As a result of this process, the following statement was adopted by the Board on January 26, 1982, as a guide to be used in the selection of the new head.

Our goal is quite simple: to find a strong, effective chief executive officer to lead the school. We believe the following general objectives will best enable us to succeed:

1. The new head must be the leader of the school. Together with the Board, broad school policies and objectives, consistent with the Long Range Plan will be established, and the head will then have full authorization and responsibility for their implementation. He

or she will be evaluated annually with respect to performance in carrying out these policies and objectives.

2. The new head must be an educator with strong vision. Maintaining current strengths and building an ever-stronger faculty is essential to the success of the school. The new head will be responsible for the recruitment, evaluation, professional development, retention and compensation of faculty. The head will lead curricular evaluation and development and be responsible for creating an environment conducive to the education and moral development of our student body.
3. The new head must communicate effectively with all members of the school constituency. He or she must project the school's goals, values and standards to the entire school community and to the community at large. The new head must be sensitive to the needs and concerns of the students and recognize their appropriate role in the conduct of school affairs. An energetic, competent and visible head will lead and motivate through example and inspire students and faculty alike.
4. The new head shall be responsi-

ble for the effective administration of the school's human, physical and budgeted financial resources. The head will annually recommend to the Board a budget in support of the school's objectives. Once the budget is approved by the Board, he or she will manage the school accordingly. Through judicious delegation of authority and making optimal use of the talent available in faculty, students, and trustees, the head will seek to achieve the goals elaborated in the Long Range Plan.

5. The new head should eloquently articulate the school's needs and participate actively in fund raising to assure the continuing financial strength of the school.

After considering the needs of the School and the objectives outlined above, the committee will interview individuals and bring the finalists to the school for a two-day visit in the spring. We are equally interested in candidates able to join PDS at the beginning of the 1982-83 academic year, and in those who are unable to commence their tenure until July 1983. The Search committee appreciates the interest and recommendations which have come from all segments of the school community.

ALUMNI DAY—May 16, 1981

Alumni Day 1981 began at 11:00 o'clock on a beautifully clear Saturday morning in May. Three hours later, over 100 alumni, ranging from the class of 1915 to the class of 1980, had sampled a myriad display of foods baked and donated by the Alumni Council, quaffed great quantities of delicious wines provided by Mark '73 and Shawn '75 Ellsworth, toured the then unfinished new Middle School, heard remarks from Board Chairman Edith Eglin and from Headmaster Douglas McClure, enjoyed a few minutes on the swings of the Trudy Brophy Playground, and formally dedicated the sculpture, "Circle" by Frederick Osborne, Jr., PCD '55. By 2:00 most had gone home to gather their energies for the evening yet to come.

At five o'clock the cars were rolling back down the driveway to Colross

where the Class of 1971 held their tenth reunion. Twenty-two members of the class arrived along with spouses, friends, and faculty. After picture taking (see Class Notes) and much reminiscing, '71's official reunion dispersed and some of the class wandered down to the main building where the evening festivities had already begun. During the dinner hour, Frank Jacobson's Madrigal Singers entertained the 100+ guests and a group of students put on their own Cabaret. After dessert, the Dance Band got into full swing and the alumni got up from their seats and onto the dance floor until well after midnight. By the end of the day, over 180 alumni and friends had come back to Princeton Day School to renew old acquaintances, to share some fond memories, and for most, to make new friends.



Frederick Osborne's PCD '55 sculpture, "Circle," was donated to the school by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Osborne (she: Katherine Mitchell MFS '27), and dedicated on Alumni Day.



A festive cocktail reception took place outside the Anne Reid Art Gallery.



Dick Baker PCD '31 toasting classmates and guests with a tribute to their fiftieth reunion.



Pre-lunch cocktails on Alumni Day.



Jean Osgood Smyth '31 and Joan Baker, PDS Registrar, enjoying the newly dedicated Trudy Brophy playground.

YOUNG ALUMNI UNITE



A reunion for the four most recent graduating classes of Princeton Day School was a great success for the 200+ alumni and faculty who attended the "after the play" party on November 25, 1981. The alumni evening, now a three year old tradition at PDS, began with a performance of "Twelfth Night," followed by a reception at Colross for all alumni of college age. The evening is most popular with the most recent graduates, in this case the class of 1981, for this is their first official chance to return to the school as alumni and see their classmates since graduation.

SAVE THE DATE

Alumni Day 1982 will be held May 29 at PDS. Details will be sent to you soon.



Sports

BOYS

Spring Sports	WON	LOST	TIED
Lacrosse			
Varsity	14	2	0
JV	8	6	0
Junior	6	6	0
Tennis			
Varsity	8	3	0
JV	6	4	0
Junior	5	6	0
Baseball			
Varsity	0	12	0
JV	1	9	0
Junior	2	9	0
Golf	2	8	0
Fall Sports			
Football			
Varsity	1	7	0
JV	2	4	0
Junior	1	5	0
Soccer			
Varsity	12	4	3
JV	4	7	0
Junior	6	9	0
Cross Country			
Varsity	4	7	0
Junior	6	5	0

Boys' Varsity Lacrosse—Prep State Champions
 Boys' Varsity Tennis—Prep B State Champions
 Boys' Varsity Soccer—Prep B State Champions

Girls' Varsity Lacrosse—NJ AIS State Champions
 Girls' Varsity Field Hockey—NJ AIS State Champions
 Girls' Varsity Soccer—NJ AIS State Champions

GIRLS

Spring Sports	WON	LOST	TIED
Lacrosse			
Varsity	13	0	0
JV	9	1	0
3rd team	5	2	0
8th grade	5	3	0
7th grade	8	0	0
Tennis			
Varsity	5	5	1
JV	6	0	0
Junior	2	7	0
Softball			
Varsity	5	7	0
Fall Sports			
Field Hockey			
Varsity	12	4	1
JV	9	2	2
3rd team	5	4	2
8th grade	4	3	1
7th grade	1	4	1
Soccer			
Varsity	11	2	0
JV	0	8	0
Junior	1	4	0



A l'aventure

by Pat Echeverria

At the Princeton Day School we start French in the 5th grade. It has always seemed to me a good idea for students, after several years of *bonjour, quel âge as-tu?, comment t'appelles-tu?*, etc. etc. in class, to have an opportunity to try out and to deepen their understanding and use of French in a total environment. Several parents in the past had asked about possibilities for a French trip.

The impetus for our trip to Guadeloupe came, in roundabout enough fashion, through the writing and production of a play about Quebec with a strong 7th grade French honors class! We all became enthusiastic about a possible long weekend in Canada, but for various reasons, it didn't work out. Later, in class, we read material on the French West Indies, and the idea of a spring vacation trip there was born.

A good deal of exploration led to John Wilson of Belmont Hill School, in Belmont, Mass. who had been to Guadeloupe last year with a group from the Experiment in International Living and our initial contact with people in Guadeloupe came through him. An idea was to try to arrange an exchange of spring vacations—our group to stay with families and to attend school in the French Caribbean in March. Their spring vacation, falling in April, seemed a good time for the reverse experience. However, we were contending with the Caribbean mails, uncertain and interminable, and exact arrangements were difficult to conclude. So we set off, four daring 8th grade girls and I, to meet our host families in Guadeloupe as real pioneers.

The hibiscus was blooming and the sun was shining as we got off the plane in Le Raïzet—but there was

no one to meet us as our plane was two hours early! However, soon our host families appeared. Both were *métropolitains*. We soon learned that to make the distinction between French, as are all Guadeloupeans, and *métropolitains*, who have come over from Europe recently, is important. One "father" was Director of a Lycée, his wife a math teacher, with two young daughters. The other family worked for the PTT (Postes, Téléphone, Télégraph) and had four children ranging in age from 7 to 17. Immediately, at the children's request, we were taken to *la plage*; emerald water, soft white sand, several wind surfers and spinakers in the waves, and in the background, *La Soufrière*, the volcano of Basse-Terre, almost continually enveloped in clouds.

The families were charming, welcoming, relaxed. Two girls were lodged with one family while I stayed in lycée rooms with the other two. We spent every day with the family and ate our meals with them. Monsieur Mora knows no English, his wife spoke no English while we were there. The children were soon playing games, listening to records, giggling, and communicating. And there were a number of trips around both Basse-Terre and Grande-Terre, swims at beautiful tropical beaches, and a rough boat ride to Les Saintes. Our students were also included in several informal parties—food and dancing.

School was the least appealing part of the experience for our students. Making arrangements with various headmasters and headmistresses and teachers was complicated. But we did visit several French classes, 20-35 students, two to a

table, ratio about 90% black to 10% white, but the French was really too advanced for them. One class did make a real effort to interest our students. They had dramatized a small section of *Si le Grain ne Meurt* of André Gide. Our students were given typed copies of the script which were read aloud. Any unintelligible vocabulary was explained. Then four different groups of students acted out the scenes.

Turnabout was fair play and in the English class, the girls displayed remarkable poise as they answered questions which an advanced English class had prepared. Some of the questions were ticklish politically: what did they think about President Carter's stand on the Olympic games, what about Iran, race relations in the U.S. The Guadeloupeans had been studying about Martin Luther King and it was good to be able to tell them about Martin Luther King Day. There were questions on singers, rock groups, movie stars.

How did the pioneers fare and what about future trips? Some children of the host families will come to the U.S. this summer, some next winter. Many families in Guadeloupe are interested in an exchange. Perhaps a better briefing beforehand, perhaps a screening of those interested—a demonstration of some competence in the language and willingness to participate fully in the objectives of the trip. Time will tell how valuable the experience was educationally—in linguistic as well as in cultural terms. But one parent told me at the airport as we were leaving that she had found written on her kitchen blackboard: *-Nous partons demain. Nous sommes très très très très tristes.*



R. Balfour Daniels '18 sent us this fine depiction of a Miss Fine's School dramatic production. From left to right are, John Fine, Frederick Packard, Richard McClenahan, Louis Fink, Guyot Cameron, Daniel Duffield, Malcolm McLaren, Edward Capps, Francis Cleveland, Lewis ("Buzz") Cuyler, MacLean Harper, John McClenahan, Richard Cuyler, Philip Davis, Steven Creasy, Townley Paton, Harry Fine, Balfour Daniels, Albert Willson, and Eric Brunnow.

MISS FINE'S SCHOOL

10 No Class Secretary

12-19 No Class Secretary

15 Eleanor Marquand Delaney sent in the happy news of the birth on May 5, 1981 of her grandson, Andrew Seymour Forsyth, second child of Eleanor's son, Allan, PCD '46. The Forsyths, including 2 year old Katherine, live in New York City. Allan's wife is a lawyer.

18 R. Balfour Daniels sent us the fine picture of a Miss Fine's School dramatic production. He is not sure which dramatic production is depicted but he certainly remembers all the names and faces.

20-24 Class Secretary
Mrs. T. Stockton Gaines '22
(Katherine Blackwell)
"Fairhaven"—Box C115
Sykesville, MD 21784

24 Katharine Foster Watts sent in the news that she and her husband took a lovely, eleven day cruise this past spring aboard "The Mermoz" to the Yucatan Peninsula, etc followed by eight days on Grand Cayman Island.

Katharine Mayor Townsend writes: "I am afraid our news is no longer as interesting as year's gone by." She is taking great pleasure in her five children's little ones. In all, she has 22 grandchildren and 1 great grandchild.

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

Thanks to Helen Foster Highberger, a 1918 or 1919 picture of our class doing gymnastics behind Miss Fine's School in the old Princeton Inn is on display in this edition of the "Journal." Helen has named all the participants. Does anyone agree with me that the fourth girl from the left looks more like Lady Love than Janet Lewis? These pictures are great fun to look over and the "Journal" welcomes them. Any in your collection? Helen looks forward to seeing more of their son, Bill, and his wife, Carolyn, now that Bill is in the Washington, D.C. office of Gibson, Dunn and Crutcher while his wife is a Special Assistant to the Attorney General, a former colleague of Bill's.

Ever-faithful correspondent, Sue Blackwell Posey, sent a quick note as she and Mitch were

on their way to Bar Harbor and Nova Scotia. Happy vacation, Sue!

Dot Auten Sutton returns each summer to Stone Harbor on the New Jersey coast where the various members of her family enjoy vacationing together.

With some welcome assistance from Gert Prior in Sweet Briar, Virginia, Joan Woolworth Smith in Columbus, Ohio and the Diocesan Office in Milwaukee, Wisconsin my sleuthing efforts to discover why letters to Frannie Alemann Riegel were being returned were finally successful. Thanks to my "Dr. Watsons"! The retirement home, St. John's Home, had moved to another location in Milwaukee and the Post Office fulfilled its obligation by returning the mail to me. Gert reported a mild winter in her favorite home area and Joan is still happily reminiscing about her Hawaii trip with her son and daughter-in-law.

In June, Walter and I carried out our long anticipated plans to see the Grand Canyon.



Helen Foster Highberger '25 sent us this terrific picture of a gym class behind Miss Fine's School (old Princeton Inn) taken in 1918 or 1919. The depicted from left to right (pay no attention to rows, only in order of "heads") are: Marianna Vos, Hildegard Gauss, Catherine Robinson, Janet Lewis, Helen Foster, Helen Post, Yoshi Domoto, Margaret Gaskill, Elizabeth Breed, Joan Prentice, Leslie Hun, Janet MacInnes.

Flying to Los Angeles, we took a two-week bus tour visiting the torrid Arizona desert, the awe-inspiring Grand Canyon (seen at sunrise and during a 45 minute flight in a small Cessna plane through the canyon), tremendous Hoover Dam, magnificent Yosemite Park, a variety of enjoyable places in the San Francisco area and the scenic California coast back to Los Angeles.

Don't forget to send pictures and/or notes for the next edition of the "Journal."

a constant flow of news: **Elizabeth (Libby) Noyes Stockman's** son-in-law, Donald Hodel, of Oregon, was nominated by President Reagan and confirmed by the Senate to the post of Undersecretary of the Department of the Interior. (He was formerly Chief of Bonneville Dam); **Dorothy F. (Dottie) Wright** had a fall, spraining her ankle badly, which necessitated a long recovery; Jean, herself, last spring had the third operation in six years on the same foot. She says, "This time it had better be Right!" and further expresses gratitude for "an able and willing husband." She writes in June, "Stevie, Libby and I did have a joyous reunion (50th) at Wellesley"; and last but not least, in July, she reports: "Our younger daughter, Julie, who has been in a religious community in Colorado the last six years has returned home. She is studying secretarial skills here in Washington and making a new career for herself. After college she taught Indian kindergarteners in Taos, New Mexico Pueblo and later founded her own nursery school, called 'The Gentle Nudge' in Santa Fe."

Elizabeth (Lib) Blackwell Twyeffort, true to form, has been busy as a bee. In late May, she came to Philadelphia to deliver a slide lecture on New York City at the Strawberry Mansion in Fairmount Park, to which Fred and I were cordially invited. Never before had we had the opportunity actually to attend one of her lectures. Both she and her pictures are fantastic! This and many other things accomplished, she took off for her lovely house in Nantucket. Stay there all summer? No, indeed! She spent a good month traveling on the East Coast, as far north as northern Maine. I expect before too long (I am writing this on September 10th), she will be taking up her residence in New York and I hope to see her before long.

As for yours truly, **Katherine (Kay) Mitchell** Osborne, life has been full and rewarding. Fred and I love living in Philadelphia, a city filled with so much of interest. We relish seeing our children and grandchildren often, but not too often. (I guess they would say the same). We had a nice trip to our beloved Savannah in

March. In July, we spent ten days in Princeton, during which time **Elizabeth (Betty) McClenahan** Stevens '28 and her husband gave a lovely party for us, the guests being a few of our most intimate friends, and **Susan (Sue) Blackwell** Posey '25 and her husband entertained us at dinner. We have just returned from Washington, D.C. where my sister **Elizabeth (Bishie) Mitchell** Beatty '28 and her husband had a small dinner in honor of our sister, **Anne Mitchell** Dielhenn '29 who has just had her 70th birthday.

On Alumni Day, **Margaret (Peggy) Cook** Wallace and I represented the Class of 1927. Please, classmates, start thinking about planning to come to Alumni Day in 1982! Imagine our 55th!! Let's have a real reunion and enjoy together looking back on our school days at M.F.S.

28 Class Secretary

Mrs. John B. Chick
(Elizabeth Dinsmore)
2840 North Ocean Blvd.
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33308

Betty MacLaren and her "pal" Joe sojourned in Virginia again last summer, where they went this year is not known, though the ladies have a fondness for the Williamstown, Ma. golf links as well. "**Fliz**" **Duffield MacLaren** (widow of Don)—who left us to graduate from Oldfields, spent many years with '28, and it was great to hear from her. She writes of daughter, Lydia, living in Hawaii with her three children, and son "Scotty" (in the Navy), presently stationed in Japan, where she planned to visit him and wife, Carol, and small grandson, sometime in May.

"**Babs**" (**Banks**) Evers and Don, our peripatetic pair, tripped to Malta, Sicily and Rome last Spring and to Florida again in Feb. One of their two sons, who with wife and children lives nearby, has a vegetable garden on their place, he and "Pop" sharing this interest, though the latter prefers his flowers. It was a delight to be entertained by the Evers at their club, on the shore of Long Island Sound, and also at their



Sue Blackwell Posey '25 sent in this picture of her Iberis (candytuft), Candide clematis and rhododendrons. Even John Obal was impressed by the 8" diameter of the clematis.

26 Class Secretary

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

27 Class Secretary

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

The address of **Elizabeth (Betty) Maddock** Clissold is: Mrs. Paul Clissold, R.D. No. 1, Box 181, Salem, N.J. 08079. I hope this means she is no longer "lost." (Her name was on the list of "Lost Alumni" in the Winter issue of The Journal).

Doris Johnson Low writes that her son, David, has been transferred from the Washington office of his firm to Bridgeport, Conn. However, because the office of his wife, a public relations consultant, is in Washington, they have not been able to move yet and so he must travel back and forth. Furthermore, he probably will have to go to Singapore, Hong Kong and Australia in January.

Jean March Westphal, our last secretary, has been most compassionate toward me with

The editors of the 1926 Link posing for their official portrait. Jean March Westphal '27 sent in this picture and includes the following identifications: 1st row: (l. to r.) Polly Boughton, Anna Hale, Christine Gibbons, Lois Davis, Dorothea Matthews, Laurie Norris, Rosie Street; 2nd row: Ruth Kemmerer, Berta Webb, Lib Blackwell, Anne Long, Mary Stockton, Dot Weaver, Lib Noyes, Betsy Hun, Margaret Stevens, Jean March, Susan Prentice, Doris Johnson.



charming, woodsy home, in Darien, Ct., in June of '80, when we helped **Lucy Maxwell** and Dick Kleinhans celebrate that fabulous fiftieth anniversary.

Memories of that golden time help us now as we must report the death of our dear Lucy, at her home in S. Norwalk, Ct., on July 6th. Her 17 year battle with cancer began its last, fatal attack while she and Dick were in New Orleans, during a river-boating trip, last March. Known as "the Miracle Woman" to her doctors, Lucy's thoughtfulness of others never flagged, nor did her cheerfulness and courage. A warm and wonderful friend, she was, and will continue to be, an inspiration to all who knew her. To Dick and her children, Judy Holding of Darien, Ct. and Dick, Jr. of Miami, Fl., to her five grandchildren: Linda K. Beeman of Lagos, Nigeria, Deborah Kleinhans (who is to be married at "Many Echoes" this month) and Wm. B. Holding, Jr., and Christopher and Wendy Holding of Darien, we send our deepest sympathy. A member of the first graduating class at Sarah Lawrence '30, Lucy had lived with Dick in Newark, N.J., China, Washington (D.C.) and Canada before settling in S. Norwalk. She was a member of the Wee Burn Club, the Tokeneke Club, Darien Community Assoc. and active in the Darien Book Aid Plan. The ripples from her life touched many, enriching all.

Betty McClenahan Stevens, at whose home I lunched in late May, has been having a truly devilish time of it with an eye condition (which is neither cataracts nor glaucoma) for almost a year, but is hopeful that recent surgery will prove more lastingly helpful than former treatments. Husband Sydney is still to be found on the Pretty Brook Club tennis courts once a week or so. Son, Michael and his Maureen, in Princeton's Rocky Hill "suburb," go tripping together with his Ma and Pa now and again, and share an interest in dogs (mostly their own "very special" ones) as well.

Yours truly visited her former Penna. haunts for a few days in late May. My mother's Memorial Service, a family gathering at the old Valley Meeting Burial Ground (adjoining Valley Forge Park) would have pleased her for family was the center of her goodly life for all of her 99 years and 9 days. From there I flew to Denmark (via N.Y.) to visit my daughter Ann and family, in the old farm-house, in N.W. Jutland, which they are now occupying. A new experience, entirely, for me—the countryside so different from the Copenhagen area. Some of it reminding me very much of "back-country" Maine. Two weeks was too short to catch up with my 13 and 8 yr. old grandsons especially, but I could not leave my John to "bach" it here in "Fl. Laud" any longer.

I close with a plea to all other '28ers to send along some news of their past, present or future activities. **Jane Link** Hady, as our permanent Prexy, from whom no news in many a year, how about starting them off, in time for the Summer issue of this great P.D.S. magazine?

29 Class Secretary

Mrs. Roy A. Rowe
(Jean M. Herring)
New Age Mission
Takilma Road
Cave Junction, OR 97523

I think I got mixed up and omitted **Anne Mitchell** Diehenn's interesting news in the spring, so better late than never. Please forgive



Margaret Lowry Butler sent this picture of herself to '29's secretary who has taken the liberty to share it with all of you. More about Margaret in the class notes.

me Anne. She wrote: I went to California last Nov. to see my two sons Arthur Broner and Henry Mitchell (both PCD). Brune is an Assoc. Director presently working on "Sanford" which airs at 8:30 on Fridays. I drove out to Pasadena where I had lunch at the Athanacum Club of Cal Tech with **Rosemary Street** Lewis '27. Since Hunt's death she has moved to a little house in Sierra Madre, is doing research at the Huntington Library and is alive and active as ever. I also drove down to Rancho Santa, and had several wonderful days with **Molly Meredith** Beerkle '33. **Tiny Meredith** Griffith '34 was visiting Molly too, so we had a great reunion after many years. **Margaret Lowry** Butler sent me (your sec.) a copy of the book of her father's (and some others) letters of his experiences in WWI. They were mostly to her mother and to her. It took her quite awhile to compile and publish them. The book was so interesting I could hardly put it down. There is a copy in the School library and I highly recommend it. It was illustrated with some lovely photographs and some of Margaret when she was little but none of her grown up, so I asked her for a recent photo as we have never met in person, due to the fact that we were both sent to schools in Lausanne, Switzerland in 1925-26. Quite a coincidence. From the book and correspondence I feel as though I know her. The one she sent is so pretty I can't resist showing it to the rest of you. I trust you won't mind, Margaret. This year our traveling classmate has been tooting around in Mexico, California and England and has had lots of visitors since returning home. She is off again to Asheville, NC to visit relatives. She sure gets around so I should call her a "rounder." My sister, **Pat Herring** Stratton '32 and her husband came from Southern Pines, NC to visit us and her son who is with a helicopter company in Bend, Oregon, not too far from us. Her son, Bill, drove them down to visit us in September just after my 70th birthday. Sure was great seeing them again. That's it for now as no other response. Please girls and boys, don't forget to send your news.

30 Class Secretary

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

Our class has lost a lovely member, **Louise Barger** Keller died March 5, 1981. I quote from her husband Harry's letter "Weezie slept away—peacefully—after her second pacemaker appeared to be helping her live a happy, normal life, since the first pacemaker in '74.

We would have had forty years of a wonderful marriage this September. Weezie was a saint—unselfish, cheery, and was loved by all who knew her, in our home city here, and in our travels in this country and Europe."

(Louise and her husband lived at 533 Big-ham Road, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15211). Louise was with us at Miss Fine's in our Junior and Senior years, and was voted the prettiest and most thoughtful girl in our class, as well as having the most poise. The class extends its deepest sympathy to her husband and other loved ones.

31 Class Secretary

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

32 No Class Secretary

Helen Watkins writes in that in the winter she is "a retired artist going back to school. And in the summer, a very unretired gardener!"

33 Class Secretary

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

In a recent letter, **Lily Lambert** McCarthy writes that she and John have drastically changed their plans. Sadly for their Princeton friends, they have sold their apartment in Constitution Hill and will continue their residence in England. However, Lily hopes to make semi-annual visits to Princeton when they come to the USA to winter in Palm Beach, Florida.

It was so nice to receive a newsy letter from **Willette Drummond** Hack '32 from their home in San Bernardino, California. Her husband, Rudy, is semi-retired but still likes his work at Kaiser (he is a doctor), they enjoy their house at Lake Arrowhead, their dogs and Siamese cats and travelling. Recently returned from a trip to the Orient, Willette included in her letter a nifty snapshot of herself. Taken in Thailand in a Rambutan orchard, she looks like a lithe Thai maiden in sarong and holding a bunch of colorful, and, I think, best tasting fruit from that part of the world. (Watch out for Durian, the passion fruit! For us Occidentals, it doesn't do what it's suppose to!! It just makes one sick!!) Unfortunately, the snapshot is a touch dark for reprint in the Journal. The Hacks certainly lead a full, active life. In her letter in answer to mine of last year, Willette mentioned that I lead an enjoyable and *peaceful* life. Enjoyable—YES for the most part—*peaceful*—absolutely NO!! Always something dull is going adrift such as: the TV konking out just before the Royal Wedding, the plumbing needing emergency attention during a holiday dinner party, where are my glasses, pocket book? Finding myself in the slowest line at the "super," attending meetings protesting new developments to be built at our doorstep—PROTESTING TAXES, gypsy moths, and of course, a continual com-

plaining dialogue with the Post Office! Familiar! Well, that's life, gotta mix the bitter with the sweet, and there's plenty of the latter with most of the "grands" near at hand.

Alice Sinclair Schwartz phoned me while she was in Princeton helping Peter celebrate his 45th Reunion. It was good to hear from her. All is well with the Schwartz's.

A scholastic merger took place last March! Your secretary's son, Harry Rulon-Miller PCD '51, Assistant Head of the PDS Middle School, married Nina Francomano, First Grade Teacher at PDS. Nina's children, Emily 11, and Jamie 7, are students at PDS. Commuting is easy from their Pennington residence.

"Classmates hearken to my call
I want news from you all!!!"

This is an order from your "poet laureate" Tiers. Time flies except in airports and toll booth lines. During those frustrating hours, take pencil to paper and jot down your happy happenings for our enjoyment in the next Journal. We are thirsty for "pix" too. Hope you all had a good summer and had a Merry Christmas and may 1982 be good to you and yours.

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

Mary Smith Auten retired from the Hillsborough School in Belle Mead, NJ after teaching for 26 years. This was all in kindergarten. Mary now has six grandchildren living in Ohio and Virginia. She has no special retirement plans but is taking one day at a time.

Margaret Myers McLean had two successful cataract operations last winter. Her mother died in March after a long illness. Visits by three grandchildren during the summer were exhausting! Cricket and her husband plan to visit Prague, Budapest, and Vienna during September.

A long overdue card from **Martha Lutz** Page told of a fabulous trip that she took. She spent ten days at the Mauna Kea on the Big Island of Hawaii. Then she went on a cruise of the South Pacific on the Queen Elizabeth II. This included Australia, Fiji, the Philippines, and Hong Kong, "with a storm in the South China Sea for good measure." She said that the wonders of Hong Kong are not exaggerated. As for **Me** and my own family, my husband, Bill unfortunately had to have a second hip operation in June as the cement from the one five years ago had failed. He has been making a good recovery, but it takes endless time and patience. We have just returned from a week's belated vacation at Skytop, where we were joined for a weekend by our daughter, Kathie Rovetti, and her family. We are now looking forward to a visit from our doctor daughter, Sue, who is still living in Los Angeles.

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

Florence Dell Macomber sent us a quick note to let us know that she is alive and well and living in Rochester with time out for Florida and Nantucket. Accumulating grandchildren—6 Boys and 1 Girl.



Harry and Nina Rulon-Miller with father, Ippy Rulon-Miller in the background, at the pre-nuptial dinner last March. (see class of '33 notes)

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

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

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

Kay Eisenhart Brown reports that her son, John Compton and his wife, Josee, have had a baby daughter, Vanessa, born October 27, 1981.

39 Class Secretary
Miss Therese Critchlow
11 Westcott Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

40 Class Secretary
Mrs. M. Peterson Ager
(Pinky Peterson)
P O Box 430
Lake Placid, NY 12946

As your new class secretary I didn't exactly start out with a bang! . . . I feel I should run for the woods in failure!!

Phyllis Vandewater Clement writes that she is still working full time as a psychiatric social worker for the VA and loving it. Husband Bob will retire in 2 years and she thinks she might also. They live in a Houston townhouse designed by an architect friend and sail every week-end in Sunfish races in Galveston where they have a summer place. While the Clements bask in the Texas sunshine their 3 children and 4 grandchildren are doing the same on the West coast. All, that is, except Tom who just finished law school at the University of Texas.

Joanne Sly Hicks and husband Lige have moved to Sarasota, Fla. after he took an early retirement from DuPont last spring. They have built a new house there and would love a call

from anyone who might be vacationing in the area. Their new address is: Eliza M. Hicks, 4777 Ringwood Meadow, Sarasota, Fla. 33580.

As for myself, **Pinky Peterson Ager**, I remain up to my neck in figure skating. In October I dusted off my Olympic Press Chief badge to use again for SKATE-AMERICA a 14 country international competition in Lake Placid. Big news of my 4 children was the marriage of youngest son Tom, a Richmond, Va. radio disk jockey. The oldest of my 6 grandchildren, 12-year-old Lauren, won the Junior Olympic downhill in Colorado and a shiny gold medal. No figure skaters in that generation. I guess one grandmother involved is more than enough!!

Filling the shoes of **Ann Tomlinson** Rose is a tall order but she was desperate for a vacation and a replacement proved hard to find. (Look who they had to pull out of the woodwork after 40 plus years!) I hope to hear from many more of you next time around. The age of nostalgia is here and what is more fun than keeping in touch with old (sorry about that) school friends. I LOVE hearing from you. Many thanks Phyllis and Joanne for taking the time.

41 No Class Secretary



Lonie Schulte Haulenbeck's daughter Leslie Susan.

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

Charlotte McPherson Fenton writes from Old Saybrook, Connecticut. "My husband continues to be active with his football interests. Last year he coached the punters from Springfield College, Lafayette, Brown, Harvard, and Dartmouth. As a retired Episcopal Priest, he keeps very busy helping the clergy in our area. He assists, during vacations, a very dear friend and graduate of Princeton Country Day, **Bradford Locke** '39, of Christ Episcopal Church, Guilford, Connecticut. When you read this he will have celebrated his 80th birthday. He is truly a remarkable man!" Charlotte finds that life of retirement is far from dull, loves living in Old Saybrook and sends her best wishes to all her classmates.

Lonie Schulte Haulenbeck wrote that on a trip out west last winter, she had a nice chat with **Johnnie Thomas** Purnell. Lonie sent the above picture and says, "Our daughter, Leslie, was married (second time) on December 27,

1980 at our home. She is now Mrs. Steven P. Jones and they are living in Maine." Johnnie too has travelled extensively this summer. "Four weeks back east in Baltimore, Nantucket and Vermont, one week on the Oregon coast visiting son Sandy and family. I will be teaching third grade again this year."

As for the **Woodbridge's**, Dudley and I have had a very busy and happy year beginning with Dudley selling his business in September '80 which means a wonderful new life style of semi-retirement though he still keeps busy raising venture capital and doing some management consulting. We started off last fall on a two week trip through Bavaria and Austria with our son-in-law, Bob Dennis and **Peggy Woodbridge** Dennis '65, who have since presented us with Peter McFarland Dennis, our first grandchild, born December 29, 1980 in Washington, DC. On the way to Vermont last March we stopped at Hartford, CT and went to the World Figure Skating Championship at the enormous Civic Center arena. There a truly one in 50,000 coincidence happened to me for, while scanning the audience with my binoculars, I spotted a familiar figure. I had found **Julie Sturges** O'Connor '43! We had not seen each other in at least 30 years so we sat together the next morning and had a good chat about school days and skating about which we are both still interested. Julie is looking marvelously well, see picture below in '43 class notes.

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

Elizabeth Sinclair Flemer sent me a card saying she had become a grandmother twice in a five month span. Her two daughters, Louise and **Heldi** '70, both had sons and she is enjoying a house full of babies again. **Polly Roberts** Woodbridge '42 called me to say she had run into **Julie Sturges** O'Connor at the Figure Skating Championships (see Class of '42). Julie and her family still go to their house on Shelter Island and Polly took the picture of Julie and her daughter shown in this issue.

The only news from the **Moore** family household is that I finally had to give in to bifocals and I simply cannot get used to them. Since I can't decide whether to look through the top or bottom part of the lens, I end up nodding my head in apparent agreement with everything and everybody all day. I sure have to listen very carefully to everything that is being proposed to me. Please send me some news for the next issue or I'll be down to describing hot flashes!



Julie Sturges O'Connor, MFS '43 with her daughter Sandra

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

Consuelo Kuhn Wassink continues to receive kudos in connection with her U.S. Department of Interior job. In June she received awards from the Alaska Press Club for the best news release and the second best pre-recorded radio tape in her category at a banquet in Anchorage attended by more than 200 guests. Congratulations, Connie!

Congratulations are also in order for **Lorna McAlpin** Hauslohner and her husband. In case you missed it in the press, their pug, "Woodchuck," not only won best-in-show at the Westminster Kennel Club show in New York in February, but has also carried off top honors in shows in Chicago and California. Lorna reports that "Woodchuck" has now beaten the all-time pug record and is going for the top all breed record in the canine world. All the Hauslohner children are now in the East, both boys married, Emily working for Mobil in Washington and Sarah looking for a job in Virginia.

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

At long last, I had a note from **Mary Brummer** Calkins in California. She is working 50-56 hours a week for Sonitrol, Security Systems, with a computer which so far handles 440 customers. In a news release by Sonitrol, she is listed as the number two star operator in Northern California. Congratulations! Her son, Bryce, is '81, working and also taking courses at Foothill Jr. College. We send our sympathy on the death of Mary's father last summer.

Mary Jo Gardner Fenton had a spring trip through Arizona, San Carlos, Mexico, and the Grand Canyon. She has had a hectic summer with hiking, tennis and all the Aspen summer programs.

We saw **Grace Turner** Hazard, while visiting in Rhode Island this summer. But they were only there for the summer, because they now live in Ruxton, Maryland, and love it. Their new address is: 1813 Circle Road, Baltimore, MD 21204. The Hazard's son, Bill, will graduate from Brown in May and their daughter, Polly, lives in Gainesville, Florida.

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

Joan Daniels Grimley sent the following note: "Our daughter, Anne, was married to Tony Bennett (No, no, not that Tony Bennett) on April 12, 1980 and Dick and I will be grandparents in January 1982. Oldest daughter, Margaret, was married to Phillip Summers on May 30, 1981. She is Head Nurse on a Medical/Surgical floor at Columbia Presbyterian Hospital. Our two sons, David and John, are both at the University of South Carolina, and our youngest daughter, Joyce, will enter the University of Delaware in the fall. I'm still a secretary... same job I've had for eleven years... still love it. Dick is a Vice President of Cannon Mills." Joan wrote she really enjoys reading about everyone in the PDS Journal

Anne Vandewater Gallagher's son, Fred, graduated from Denison University in June.

Ted and I, **Your Secretary**, had a very educational four week trip to mainland China last January. Yes, Peking was very cold, but down coats do the trick. We visited six cities in China and I can't wait to go back to see other areas, I hope!

47 Class Secretary
Mrs. David S. Finch
(Barbara Pettit)
Pour Les Oiseaux
Monmouth Hills, NJ 07732

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

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

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

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

Mimi Coletti Dow's mother sent in the nice news that Mimi's son, Oliver, was elected president (joint president with a female student) of Northfield-Mount Hermon School in Massachusetts.

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

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

Susan McAllen Turner sent a photograph of her two grown up daughters, Katherine, 20, attending Arizona State University and Eleanor, 18, a freshman at Roger Williams College in Bristol, R.I. Incidentally both girls attended PDS from Sept. '68 to Dec. '73.

Hilary Thompson Demarest's daughter, Lea, is off to the University of Vermont. Hilary took a trip to Bermuda this past summer but deferred to Hope for further information. A letter soon followed from **Hope Thompson** Kerr filling in the vital details. It seems that Hilary and Hope joined their sister, Pam Sinkler, and two of her friends for a week's vacation just to "get away." The weather was perfect so they managed to get in a good amount of golf, mopeding, and beaching. They stayed in a small efficiency apartment which



Katherine Sachs '79 and Eleanor Sachs '81—daughters of Susan McAllen Turner '53.

worked out just right, however they ate dinner out on the town. The observation was made that there must be very few twins in Bermuda, as everyone stared! Hope's younger daughter, Linda, entered Princeton this fall. She is living in Walker Hall very near the swimming pool where she will be spending a great deal of time. Karen is returning to Denison.

Elaine Polhemus Frost, who usually loses her "news" postcard on her desk, finally managed to hang on to it and write, much to our pleasure. Elaine is a School Social Worker and Child Study Team Chairman for the Bogota, N.J. School System. The job is very demanding and unpredictable. Elaine and Ted have two daughters in college; Lisa at Lynchburg College and Jean at Dickenson. Tom is a freshman in high school and is slated to keep his parents company for the next four years. Your Class Secretary expects a visit from the Frosts on one of their trips to Lynchburg!

Caroline Savage Langan went to Vila Fresca de Azeitão in Portugal with her family last July. She said it was a delightful vacation and reports that Portugal is highly recommended as a holiday spot. Caroline has been working as a guide in Concord at the Orchard House, home of L. M. Alcott.

Caroline Rosenblum Moseley was awarded a grant-in-aid from the American Council of Learned Societies. Her project is to research images of women in 19th century American popular song. She is a guitarist and folk singer.

This past June **Our** whole family went to Princeton for Collins' 25th reunion. I can remember the time when I saw the 25th reunion class as a group of distinguished, mature old men. I am happy to report that times have changed and that the men are no longer old and as for mature—that is sometimes debatable!

For the summer issues of this publication I shall draw out of the hat the name of one of our classmates who has not written in any news in a long time and I shall call that person on the phone, so stand by!

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

It was great to hear from **Pat Robinson** Morgan who wrote that she has joined the ranks of the divorced. She and her husband ran a marina for many years at Lake George.

Now, however, Pat is enjoying being unemployed for the first time in 23 years. She is living in Marblehead, Mass. where she is redoing a 200-year-old house which she inherited from an uncle.

From my list of 27 classmates, over the past four years, I've been able to report news from fifteen. Now I'd really like to hear from the rest of you—you know who you are! And from those of you who have written before—it's time for an update.

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

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

The 25th reunion of the Class of '56 was celebrated on May 16th at PDS by **Ann Smith**, **Marina Turkevich** Naumann, and Bob Naumann, who has been unofficially designated Honorary Member of our class! We were joined at lunch by Mrs. Shepherd, who was also present at our 20th reunion back in 1976. We were given a tour of the construction site of the new Middle School, followed by wine-tasting back at Colross, with all the other returning alumnae/i. I wish you all could have been there. (Maybe in 1986???)

Betsy Hall Hutz writes: "Eric leaves for Lehigh in August. The house will be considerably quieter. In April I won first prize for the Family Service of Northern Delaware photography contest! Diana won a first in the Kinsa contest. (We do not compete against one another). YET! I am working sporadically for the alumna association of Wilmington Friends School."

Grace Morton is listed in the 1979 and 1980 Hammonds Almanac under "Poetry Prizes." She made a trip to Belize last January, with a small expedition led by a professor from Smith College to study jungle and coral reef ecology.

Whitney Wing was married to Anthony Thomas Oppersdorff on August 12, 1981, in Camden, Maine. Whitney is presently teaching at the Riley School in Glen Cove, Maine, as is her husband.

In July I received some news from **Marina Turkevich** Neumann, who joined me at our 25th reunion in May: "Bob and I have just returned from a 17-day trip to Europe. We spent ten days in Denmark, revisiting old haunts, seeing friends and mozeying in the lovely shops in Copenhagen and Elsinore. (I never did glimpse the ghost!). Twice we got over to Sweden, which was even chillier than Denmark. The 'white nights' were a great compensation, however. Then we visited German relatives for a week (and drank much good Mosel and Rhine wine!) The kids remained at home to hold the fort and to take College Board exams."

Margaret Pacsu was married to Robert Campbell on June 24 in Toronto, Canada. She has been on the staff of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation since 1972 acting as host, news reader, interviewer and bi-lingual announcer for various radio and television series. She is also a freelance actress, working in film, theatre, recordings and commercials. Her husband is currently producer of "As It Happens" and "Sunday Morning," the principal national radio current affairs programs of the CBS.

Charlotte Cook was married to Craig Rakela of Sacramento, California. She is a member of the faculty at the School of Education at California State University at Sacramento and her husband is a teacher in the Sacramento school system.

57 No Class Secretary

58 Class Secretary
Ms. Linda Peters
(Linda Ewing)
670 West New Road
Monmouth Junction, NJ 08852

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

Congratulations are in order for **Lucy James** and Karl Light who were married recently! This spring, **Louise Lauck** Kingston was the guest speaker at the Vassar reunion which was attended by **Brooke Stevens** Outerbridge, **Susan Stevenson** Badder, and **Anne Goheen** Crane. **Nan Nicholes** Goodrich and her husband visited Italy and France this spring. Avignon reminded her of Mrs. Wade and MFS. She sent a picture of her four daughters—why don't more of you follow her example? We three Clapps had a wonderful tour of the West for five weeks this summer, but as Dorothy says in *The Wizard of Oz*, "There's no place like home."

More than fireworks were booming this 4th of July when **Dana Conroy** Aymond, her husband, Charlie, and teen age sons, Chris and Colin, visited the fabulous new Baltimore Inner Harbor, **Susan Stevenson** Badder and me. It was a delightful reunion as you can guess from the picture. I wish more of you would discover the secrets of "Charm City."



Children of Nan Nicholes Goodrich '59



Susan Stevenson Badder, Dana Conroy Aymond and Ann Kinczel Clapp on July 4, 1981. See class of 1959 notes for more info.

60 Class Secretary
Joan Nadler Davidson
329 Hawthorn Road
Baltimore Maryland 21210

It's great to hear of still more academic achievements from the Class of '60. **Nancy Davis Sachner** received her M.S.W. from the University of Connecticut School of Social Work May '81 after seven years as a school social worker in Meridan Public Schools. She'll begin a new job at the Child Guidance Clinic at Waterbury, Inc. September 1st. Daughter Heidi graduated from Choate-Rosemary and will attend Princeton University this fall. Son Peter will enter the 11th Grade at Choate-Rosemary. Husband Skip is still lawyering in Cheshire, Conn.

Congrats also to **Susan Valentine** who received her M.A. in Human Resource Development and Motivation from Rider College in December 1980. She's also still involved with the Princeton Singles and as a District Sales Manager with Avon. Daughters Shannon (10) and Tara (8) are "great", Shannon "rides like a trouser" and Tara is a budding concert pianist.

Cathy Otis Farrell writes: "The Farrell's are now four." Second Son, Nicholas McKim, was born August 3, 1981 and Cathy will take a three month maternity leave from La Guardia Community College to "adjust to the challenge of two kids! Yikes!"

Life has been increasingly crazy for me since taking over marketing/promotions at Harborplace here in Baltimore. Matt (14) and Peter (12) are holding up well and doing their thing at Friends School. Bill scurries from laboratory to clinic at the University of Maryland Dental School. How about some news from the rest of you?

61 Class Secretary
Ms. Margaret (Peggy) Wilber
50 Wilson Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

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

63 Class Secretary
Ms. Alice Jacobson
355 West 85th Street, #48
New York, NY 10024

There were very few responses from the Class of '63 this time. I assume because everyone was so busy, she did not have time to write. That means all the things you have been doing will make excellent news for the next issue. Please do drop me a line and let me know what's going on in your lives.

I did hear from **Bonnie Grad Levy** and **Sally Campbell Haas**. Bonnie reports that she left her Boston law firm several months ago to return to school, this time for an L.L.M. in taxation at Boston University Law School. She has also started a part-time estate planning process. Bonnie's husband, Amnon, has many solo recitals and performs with various orchestras including the Boston Pops. Bonnie and Amnon have built a house in Lenox, MA, and she invites anyone who is going to Tanglewood to be in touch with her c/o the Boston

Symphony Orchestra, Tanglewood, Lenox, MA.

Sally and her husband, Jerry, went back packing in the Wind River Mountains of Wyoming with **Polly Miller** Miller and her family.

I have just returned from three weeks in the West. I spent one week in San Francisco and two traveling in southern Utah and northern Arizona. It was great seeing the beauty of Bryce and Zion National Parks, but I must admit to culture shock when I realized that most of the towns we visited were smaller in size than the population of my block on West 85th Street! I am now back in the routine of starting a new semester at work, I am on the last lap of my doctorate, attempting to put together a proposal for my dissertation; I vow not to be the person who gets her picture in the paper for being the oldest graduate ever to commence from Columbia!

Please don't wait for the next post card. Sit down and write me on a napkin corner, a cancelled check, any old thing. Remember, if you don't send me news, I'm just going to have to make it up!

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

In the search for her address, we've turned up some news on **Susan Jamieson** Creighton. She graduated from Pembroke in '69, received her J.D. from Rutgers Law School and now works with Legal Aid in Jacksonville, Florida. She has two children, Emily and Matt and her husband's name is Max.

65 Class Secretary
Mrs. Philip Hoversten
(Alison Hubby)
530 East 86th Street
New York, NY 10028

Dabby Bishop has moved from N.Y.C. to Morristown where she is Director of the Richmond Fellowship of N.J., a half-way house for former psychiatric patients. She had been doing work of a similar nature at Fountain House in New York prior to this move. She sounds content and has had a good summer sailing and weekendng on Fire Island.

Ellen Aronis Heard has a new babe, Nicholas Henry, who was born in June. She has been devoting the summer to full-time mothering but plans to return to work part-time and will attend design school as well this fall.

Blanche Goble Mansfield lives right around the corner from me in New York, so I see quite a bit of her in the park where we meet with our two "demons". Blanche is quite busy as a private tutor to young children and will be running a nursery school program at the Church of the Heavenly Rest this winter.

Susan Russell McConnell is still in Essex, Conn. loving her peaceful existence on the water with three active little ones. Ross has left Wrangler Jeans to start his own business selling women's pants to major department stores in New York City. Unfortunately for Susan, this means he is in the city all week, but she does not seem to mind because, once home, he is not besieged by the constant telephone calls of before and the family can have his undivided attention!

PRINCETON COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL

23 No Class Secretary

We report with sorrow the death of **D. Pierre G. Cameron** of Coconut Grove, Florida on May 16, 1981. He attended Phillips Academy and Yale. He taught at South Kent School until WW II, in which he served in the Navy. He returned to South Kent and shortly thereafter was named Headmaster of the Ransom School in Coconut Grove where he served until his retirement in the late 1960's. He is survived by his widow, Caroline Dunbar Cameron, a son, a daughter and nine grandchildren. Contributions may be made in his memory to the Ransom School.

24 No Class Secretary

John J. H. Drury passed away in the early morning hours of August 15, 1981 at a convalescent home in Naples, Florida where he had been in deteriorating health since mid-July. He is survived by his wife, Barbara Heath Drury, by two daughters, a son, a grandson, and a brother. Professionally, John was a Manager of the National Headquarters of the Boy Scouts of America and ultimately Office Manager for the Associated Book Company of NYC. John lived in nearby Martinsville, NJ until moving to Marco Island, Florida in 1971.

25-29 Class Secretary
Mr. Edward M. Yard '29
110 Kensington Avenue
Trenton, NJ 08618

28 On April 21, 1981, **Donald C. Stuart, Jr.** passed away in The Medical Center at Princeton. He was editor and publisher of *Town Topics*, a Princeton weekly newspaper which he had founded in 1946 with his brother-in-law, the late Dan D. Coyle. Since 1941 he was known throughout the eastern collegiate sports world as the announcer for Princeton University's home football games, covering 239 home games. He earned the nickname of "The Voice of Princeton Football" due to his longevity on the job. After PCD he attended Lawrenceville and graduated from Princeton University in 1935. His many years of involvement in newspapers included work with *The New York Times*, *The Trenton Times*, the *Princeton Herald*, and as a member of the Board of Trustees of the *Daily Princetonian*. One of his chief pleasures was writing all the Princeton University varsity sports stories carried by his *Town Topics*. He is survived by his wife, Lucile Russell Stuart, and by two sons, Donald C., Jr. PCD '56 and Charles C. PCD '59, whose mother, Emily Cowenhoven Stuart, graduated from Miss Fine's School in 1932. His sister, Lorna Stuart Dusenberry, is also a Miss Fine's alumna, with the class of 1934.

29 **William Maxwell** writes to let us know that he still works for Bache, Halsey, Stuart, Shields in White Plains, NY. "Still indebted to J. Howard Murch for my interest in Latin."



Pictured at their fiftieth reunion are, from left to right, Dr. Robert McCarter, Jim Sayen, Dick Baker, John Scoon, Karl Pettit, Herb Davison, all members of Princeton Country Day's class of 1931.

30-34 Class Secretary
Mr. James C. Sayen '31
108 Mercer Street
Princeton, NJ 08540

31 A few pieces of information from the local newspapers: **Karl D. Petit, Jr.** has been named a member of Waddell & Reed's "Circle of Champions" for outstanding sales achievement in 1980. The company honored him at a meeting held in Honolulu, Hawaii. Waddell & Reed is national distributor and investment manager of the United Funds group of mutual funds. And, **Dick Baker** delivered his traditional Independence Day address at the Princeton Battlefield where a tiled monument depicting the Battle of Princeton (made whole by the return of a missing piece of the map) was unveiled again.

Herb Davison writes: "At PDS I attended a reunion of our class. The school is to be commended on the entire program presented those who returned. I was fortunate to have attended the Princeton Junior School before it became known as Princeton Country Day School. The founder, Mr. James Howard Murch, was the Headmaster who did so much to educate young men in this community. I am grateful to him for his teachings.

My intention is to return every year to PCD reunion. I shall look forward to seeing others, particularly to PCD '32, when they celebrate their 50th next year, at which time they can identify themselves from a picture taken in 1932 of all students who attended PCD (PDS Journal, Winter 1980-81)

35-36 Class Secretary
Mr. W. Henry Sayen '36
167 Edgerstoune Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

35 **John Bender** writes to tell us he can't help with the names of the eleven little Indians pictured in the last issue of the Journal but he can identify many of the faces of PCD '31-'32 who were pictured on the same page. Can others help us with a list of names and then we can identify them at the class of

1932's reunion? **A. Caryl Bigelow, Jr.** (alias Allen C., "Pic") says he's finally going to retire and concentrate on girls and golf and he hopes to get back to Princeton more often. Retirement date was September 1st so he planned to visit in the fall.

In *The New York Times* on July 7, 1981 was Christopher Lehmann-Haupt's review of John Brook's new book, "Showing Off In America: From Conspicuous Consumption to Parody Display." The reviewer suggests that Brooks may be updating Thorstein Veblen's "Theory of the Leisure Class" by becoming a parody of Veblen. "Showing Off in America" comments upon America today: the craze for designer blue jeans, \$5.00 for a glass of Perrier and lime, sniffing of cocaine among the rich and celebrated, the preference for thinness over fatness unto anorexia nervosa, the fear of crabgrass, the rage of Woody Hayes, the trip to Brazil for plastic surgery, jogging. America has passed beyond "conspicuous consumption" to its opposite extreme. "Instead of dissipating ourselves in drink, as affluent people used to do to waste themselves conspicuously, we indulge a new form of drinking display called nondrinking, and seek to dissipate ourselves in drugs." "Showing Off in America" is published by Atlantic-Little, Brown.

36 **Cristian A. Chapman**, who last appeared in this column when he was on his way to head up the American Embassy in Paris, was fired upon six times as he was leaving his home on the morning of November 12, 1981. As the chargé d'affaires at the American Embassy, Chapman, it was speculated by Secretary of State Alexander M. Haig, Jr., may have been a target of Libyan planned terrorism against American diplomats. At this writing, no follow up has appeared in the newspapers.

William Sloane, Princeton University's Associate Director of Development is particularly responsible for leadership gifts of \$100,000 or more. After PCD he attended Exeter and Princeton. He served as a marine aviator in the South Pacific during World War II. He graduated from New York Law School and practiced in New York for many years. He joined Princeton's Development staff in June 1981.

37-39 Class Secretary
Mr. Harold B. Erdman '39
47 Winfield Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

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

41 No Class Secretary

42 Class Secretary
Mr. Detlev Vagts
29 Follen Street
Cambridge, MA 02138

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

Rev. **David McAlpin** and wife Joan are at their lovely home in Skillman, outside of Princeton. Mac's special ministries focus on social needs and criminal justice and take him all over New Jersey. Also there's a lot to keep track of in the family: eldest son Dave is married and an architect in New York, daughter Ann is a college senior, Loring an art student in San Francisco and Janet a college freshman.

Dean Mathey resides in New York City where he does fund raising for Big Brothers of N.Y., is involved in the tennis scene and partaking of the many cultural activities available.

Bob Dougherty runs the well-known Princeton real estate firm Stewardson-Dougherty with an iron fist, and will find you a palace or a playhouse, providing you have a key to Fort Knox. Bob lives in the family house on Library Place, caring for his Dad as well as running his business.

Peter and **Patsy Erdman** never move but their youngsters grew and left the nest: Margy is an office worker for Foss Launch & Tug in Seattle, Caroline teaching at Greenhill School in Dallas, Billy at Lehigh University Graduate School of Engineering in Bethlehem, and Andy is trying his academic hand at St. Andrews Presbyterian College in Laurinburg, N.C. Peter is busy extruding aluminum at New Jersey Aluminum Co. in New Brunswick; when not there this winter you'll find him in P.D.S. or P.U. skating rink, but his sport is ice dancing now rather than ice hockey.

Job opportunity! Class Secretary for PCD '43. Incumbent is incompetent as a journalist, is always last to learn the latest gossip, misses deadlines, and fails to publish news received from classmates responding to the Alumni Office requests. He is due to be fired. All of you have the necessary qualifications. Salary is negotiable as long as it stays at zero. Apply to Peter Erdman or to Martha Sullivan Sword at P.D.S.

Seriously, is there anyone out there who would enjoy this little chore of keeping the eggs together? It's time for a change.

44 No Class Secretary

45 Class Secretary
Mr. John R. Heher
Rosedale Lane
Princeton, NJ 08540

When his 160 year old church was heavily damaged by an early morning three-alarm fire on March 7, 1981, the **Reverend Ledlie I. Laughlin, Jr.** vowed that the church would be rebuilt. He has been the rector of the historic St. Luke in the Fields for 10 years. An Episcopal church located in Greenwich Village in New York City, St. Luke's has long been intensively involved in the life of the Village. It has initiated projects for the elderly and served as a center for many local groups including homosexuals and feminists. Although its parishioners number about 300, its activities include many more of the residents of the community. As this *Journal* goes to press, newspaper reports indicate that efforts to rebuilt St. Luke's, the third oldest church in Manhattan, are progressing well; necessary funds for reconstruction are continually being donated.

46 Class Secretary
Mr. David Erdman
60 North Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

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

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

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

The *New York Times* Book Review section on September 20, 1981 gave us the news that **John D'Arms** is no longer over in Rome. His review of "The Lure of Classical Sculpture, 1500-1900," footnotes us the following information: "John D'Arms is professor of classical studies at the University of Michigan. His 'Commerce and Social Standing in Ancient Rome' has just been published." Anyone have his new address?

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

Bart Thomas sends in the good news that he has joined First National Bank of Central Jersey (Somerville) as Trust Officer and, therefore, has moved to Somerville.

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

The wedding bells rang for two PDS faculty members: Nina Francomano and **Harry Rulon-Miller** were married on March 14, 1981 at Patrick Rulon-Miller's '55 home. Nina, who teaches 1st grade here at PDS, has two children, both attending PDS, from her previous

marriage. Harry is now the assistant head of PDS's middle school. See a picture of the two under Miss Fine's School notes, Class of 1933.

Douglas G. Levick sent in the news that he is moving to San Francisco where he will take the job as Senior Vice President of Finance at Amdahl Corporation. Does anyone have his new address?

52 Class Secretary
Mr. John C. Wellemeyer
429 East 52nd Street, Apt. 18C
New York, NY 10022

During the centennial celebration of The American School of Classical Studies in Athens, **T. Leslie Shear**, professor at Princeton University, commended the Athenian school stating, "From an academic point of view, this project raised the school to the first ranks worldwide." (New York Times 6/25/81). He is the director of the school's Agora excavations at Athens at the foot of the Acropolis. Authorization for the excavation was achieved through a special act of the Greek Parliament in 1929. Back in the news is **Robert Hillier**. He and his wife, **Susan Smith Hillier** '57 purchased an 1888 house in the Princeton Borough, originally slated for demolition, and redesigned the building to accommodate two condominiums. Their 1888 house had to be moved 26 feet (at a cost of \$1,000 per foot) to make room for the construction of 10 town houses. Neighboring the old house and its town houses is the former unfinished office building, now luxury condominiums, which Susie Hillier is helping to market and sell. With this project the Hilliers are helping to provide much needed housing in Princeton as well as improving the look of a neighborhood that was afraid it was stuck with an eyesore (the unfinished office building) for good. Bob Hillier has also been appointed a director of the Mercer County Community College Foundation, Inc.

53 Class Secretary
Mr. Kenneth C. Scasserra
8 Pine Knoll Drive
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648

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

Regarding our "lost" classmate **James H. Ackerman, Jr.**, good news has arrived. He is living in Sabot, Virginia and teaches math and coaches football and baseball at St. Christopher's School in Richmond, Virginia. He is the father of 2 children, Amy 13 and James, III (Trip) 11. With his wife, Randi, he lives on Miller's Lane, Box 156A in Sabot, VA 23103.

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

Guy Dean has joined the Bank of New Jersey, Camden as Vice President in charge of the bank's trust administration department. He is past president of the Mercer County Estate Planning Council and currently serves as a director of the Mercer Medical Center in Trenton, assistant secretary-treasurer of the Kate Macy Ladd Charitable Foundation, and is a member of the Princeton Rotary Club. He also serves as a captain in the U.S. Army Reserve. (*Town Topics*)

56 Class Secretary
Mr. Donald C. Stuart, III
32 Nelson Ridge Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

Two classmates have taken the time to send some news of themselves; how about some news from the rest of you? **Peter Moock** writes: "Since May 1980 I have been on sabbatical leave from Columbia and working in the Development of the World Bank, commuting between Washington and our home in Larchmont, NY. For the bank I've made one trip to Nepal and another to Thailand, both extremely interesting assignments." From **John Cook**: "We are building a new house in Kingston (NJ) ourselves, and hope to be living in it in September. My daughter, Robin, and son, Michael, will be following our son, Jack, to PDS this year as well." As your **Class Secretary** for all these years, I am aware that I have not brought my own activities up to date. With the death of my father (PCD '28) last April, I have taken over as editor and publisher of *Town Topics*. It's a seven-day a week job, but an enjoyable one. My wife, Sheila, works for Mobil Oil's Engineering Research Center, which is partially housed in **David Kamenstein's** former home outside Pennington. Our son, Craig, is a seventh grader at PDS; our daughter, Laurie, attends a Hopewell Township school.

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

On October 14, 1981's *New York Times* Editorial page, **Adam Hochschild** replies to accusations by Arnaud de Borchgrave that the publications "Mother Jones," (where Adam is a contributing editor), "The Village Voice," "Soho News," and the "Progressive" "serve as disseminators of K.G.B. 'disinformation'—the planting of false or misleading items in news media... the trouble with the K.G.B. is that you don't know what disinformation it is feeding you because you don't know who its myriad agents are."

On the local scene, **Stuart Robson, Jr.** has been chosen by both Borough and Township of Princeton to succeed his father as tax assessor. Because the job is only part-time, he will continue his career as an independent real estate appraiser. Due to certain inevitable conflicts of interest, he will no longer be able to accept assignments from Princeton University nor will he be able to do any revaluation in Mercer County. And... **Robert C. Kuser, Jr.** of Lawrenceville has been named vice president in charge of the Strategic Planning Department of the Bank of New York. In this position he will oversee and coordinate long range bank-wide planning.

58 Class Secretary
Mr. C. R. Perry Rodgers, Jr.
106 Balcort Drive
Princeton, NJ 08540

59 No Class Secretary

This class is in need of a secretary... all you need is interest in your fellow classmates to be accepted for the job. Please contact the Alumni Secretary at PDS, Lt. Col. **T. David Seder** is back in the news; he participated in the U.S. naval exercise held this fall in the

Mediterranean, off the coast of Libya. Flying from the carrier Forrester, he made repeated intercepts with Libyan Mig-23 aircraft during the two days of maneuvers. While he was not involved in the actual firing, he did spend much of his time August 18 and 19 escorting Libyan aircraft away from the U.S. maneuvers in the Gulf of Sidra. A much celebrated and heralded marine pilot, Seder received his wings in 1968 and spent a year in Vietnam, flying over 500 combat missions. He estimates that he has logged over 5,000 hours in the air, and about 3,300 of those in the F-4 Phantom jets. "After the incident, we read about the incident and the way people reacted, and felt a resurgence of national pride. When I think about it, I feel pride, pride in the country and pride in the people who are defending it."

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

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

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

News on **John Baker** abounds. He was named the Commanding Officer of the Naval Reserve Unit USS California Detachment 3604 which is based at the Naval and Marine Corps Reserve Center in West Trenton. He has also been named Outstanding Naval Reserve Junior Officer by the 4th Naval District Readiness Command. And he received his master's of business administration in finance from Rutgers just recently. Also locally, **Warren Elmer, III** has lined himself up a nice job that will keep him outdoors most of the time; he has joined the Princeton Education Center at Blairstown as resident program coordinator. He will be helping to direct environmental programs for secondary school students and the Summer Outdoor Adventure Program for young people ages 10 to 15. He will also be working on programs in energy and conservation awareness and in the natural history of the surrounding area (Blairstown, NJ). He joins the program with extensive experience in outdoor education as well as a master's degree in environmental studies. He has canoed throughout New England and appears as a character in "The Survival of the Bark Canoe" by John McPhee.

63 Class Secretary
Mr. Kevin Kennedy
10 Carlton Place
Glen Rock, NJ 07452

Ferdie Wandelt has been granted sabbatical by Taft's Board of Trustees. He plans to study for a master's degree at Wesleyan University. **Richard Miller** married Anne Nelson, R.N. on August 16, 1981. He works at Holistic Health and Nutrition Institute in Mill Valley (CA) in Psychotherapy. He is also Director of Marin School of Yoga.

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

Aubrey Huston has been named managing editor of *The Princeton Packet*. He had been managing editor of the *Windsor-Hights Herald* and formerly was sports editor and news editor of *The Packet*.

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

Hollis McLoughlin was married on June 13, 1981 to Caroline Bickel of Chattanooga, TN. He and Caroline now live in New York City where he is employed by Benton & Bowles Advertising agency. He was formerly chief of staff in Washington for Rep. Millicent Fenwick.

PRINCETON DAY SCHOOL

66 Class Secretary
Mrs. Douglas Ludwig
(Lynn Wiley)
33 Cold Soil Road
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648

It is good to hear from **Gail Hood** Adams who, with her husband, Joe, is working full time and year round on their architectural practice. They have no plans to visit Princeton anytime soon but are living in Houston, TX and would love to have friends who pass through the area drop by and see them.

Andrea Hicks, who makes her home in San Francisco, has been a member of the Margaret Jenkins Dance Company since 1975 where she is a dancer, choreographer and teacher of dance. A review in the *Peninsula Times Tribune* (CA) said about her, "Hicks has developed into a compelling presence on stage. She used to look like a little kid. Now her appearance, with short cropped hair, handsome face and lithe body, is dramatic. In movement she is never equivocal. Every gesture is absolute, an image that can be transferred with perfect clarity to the mind."

Last summer, **Jesse Markham**, (PCD '66) was married to Darcy Hartmann. He has moved to Paris where he and his wife, who is pursuing her master of fine arts degree, will live. He has joined the Paris Office of the New York law firm of Rogers and Wells.

Barbara Sullivan and her husband, Michael Murchison, are the proud parents of a beautiful little girl, Rachel, born July 20, 1981. Barbara has gone back to work, on a part time basis, as a lawyer with the Labor Department in Washington, DC.

67 Class Secretary
Mrs. Bruce Faber
(Susan Fritsch)
350 E. 87th Street
New York, NY 10028

It's Fall in New York City, after a summer that went by too quickly, but one that brought **Françoise Foassier** Cougrand, her husband Alain, and her two children, Julien and Peggy, to the U.S. for a month-long visit. The Cougrands stayed in New Hope, PA at the home



Alain, Julien, Peggy and Françoise Foassier Cougrand at Jimmy's Harborside Restaurant in Boston with Bill and Jo Schlossberg McConaghy.

of Jane Sharaf (**Mary Young** Bragado's sister) while Jane and her son stayed in the Cougrand home in France. Besides seeing local spots of interest (including Great Adventure), the family spent two active days in New York City, which included, among other things, a carriage ride in Central Park, a trip to the top of the Twin Towers, and dinner at the Faber's. Bruce and I introduced the Cougrands to the Connecticut countryside and then it was off to Boston, where, as **Jo Schlossberg** McConaghy writes: My husband Bill and I spent a wonderful week in July showing Françoise and her family all around Boston. They enjoyed everything from the Aquarium to our famous lobster dinners.

Back from their New England trip, Françoise got together with **Franny Gorman** and **Jennie Bergerhoff** in Princeton, before leaving for France in the midst of the air traffic controllers' strike. We hope Françoise et famille will return soon!

Other news: **Phoebe Knapp** Warren wrote to say that she is expecting her first child in September. **Marta Nussbaum** Steele is enjoying her new daughter. **Alix Dilworth** (now known as Lucy) writes: "I am still working for American Youth Hostels here in San Francisco. I led a 2 week bike trip for the National Office this summer, on Cape Cod, the Vineyard, and Nantucket, with 9 teenagers. We had a great time. **Andrea Hicks** '66 performed her own dance work this summer which was superb." Bruce and I visited Washington, D.C. over Memorial Day weekend and stayed with **Mary Combs** who's enjoying her job at the Smithsonian and is busy decorating her new condominium. And finally, **Chris Otis** and I recently spent two days in the Hamptons trying to capture the last rays of summer sun. Chris is doing freelance art work in New York.

Other news, garnered from various sources, include **Diana Rubin** had the lead in a production of George Antheil's "TransAtlantic," an avante garde opera. The show opened in Trenton, birthplace of Antheil, and went on to New York City at the City Center on November 13th. Diana obtained a Masters in Education and Music and taught music at Highland Park High School for a time. She now lives in New York. **Louisa Huntington** is engaged to be married in May to Jack Sheak of Philadelphia. She is an industrial engineer with United Parcel Service and he is with the Princeton law firm of Brener, Wallack, and Hill. **Ann Morgan** Battle has

established an alternative birth center in the Princeton area. Familyborn is a birthing facility for women who want to give birth in a home setting but think a home delivery is too risky and hospitals too impersonal and intimidating. Ann is a certified family planning counselor who has completed half of a registered nurse program. She is the executive director of Familyborn.

Please continue to send news and photos. We want to hear from all of you!

68 Class Secretary

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

Since the last writing of alumni notes, I have done some travelling and always looked up a classmate! When I was in Palo Alto in April, I had a long telephone conversation with **Linda Baker** Bogue. She and her husband, Donald, had just returned from an extensive trip to London, Rome, Florence, and Venice. She now lives in Atherton, Calif. and has been in a new job since the spring. She told me she has been in touch with **Connie Sayen** Ban, who lives in Hopewell. Connie has recently finished her Master's Degree and is writing and illustrating a children's book. She also keeps in touch with **Sia Godfrey** Bauer, who has recently moved into a larger home in the same town, Burlington, Conn. Sia works on a planning commission in Hartford. Sia and I and **Punky Brewster** Rutledge, our spouses, and my two children (Christopher, 4, and Katie, almost 1) spent a lovely afternoon together at Sia's in August. Punky and her husband, Kerry, have just moved to West Hartford from New Hampshire. Punky is working for two partners at Shipman & Goodwin, a law firm in Hartford. She and Kerry are good friends of **Gail Smith** Cleare and her husband, B.J., who also bought a house not long ago. B.J. has started his own carpentry business with a friend and Gail does free lance graphic work.

When I was in Princeton for Princeton University Reunions (Eric had his 10th this year), I saw Mr. Flagg, **Nancy Flagg's** father. He told me that Nance finished a residency in Medi-

cine and is now in private practice with the Kaiser Health Plan in the Los Angeles area. Other news comes from **Ann McClellan** Miller who lives in Silver Spring, Maryland and commutes into D.C. to work at the Smithsonian in general management. She has run into Mary Combs '67, who works in the Public Affairs office at the Smithsonian. Ann reports that she is playing the piano again after a ten year hiatus and is enjoying it tremendously. **Lisa Lawrence** is hoping to relocate to the Southwest (from Baltimore) where she would like to get involved with a center for healing and parapsychology. Her interest in moving out there stems in part from an archeological and anthropological tour she went on with a Univ. of Penn. Museum group in June. Lisa is now showing her paintings and drawings in Taos, NM at the Dawning Hummingbird Gallery. Lisa, the only classmate I know of "out there" is Evan Donaldson, but the address is a few years old (North Estrella, Tucson, AZ). Good luck.

An extra tid-bit here: As of March 1981 we have classmates distributed all over: 39 classmates live on the east coast from Maine to Florida; 6 classmates live in the mid-west/southwest; 6 live in California; 1 in England; and 1 in Brazil. Another 6 are lost: Lisa Ely, Cindy Lund, Joan Majarian, Ralph Sandora, Bill Rigot, and Charlie Simmons. If you happen to know the whereabouts of any of these people, please drop me a line. Thanks.

From the alumni office the following bits of news: **Cynthia Lund** was in Princeton filming an episode for Walter Cronkite's "Universe." We don't have an address for her yet but at least we know what she is up to. **Beth Schlossberg** writes that this fall she began Business School at Boston University—a two year, full time program. "Hitting the books once again! Overwhelming but quite exciting; life is just full of surprises!" **Michael L. Hart** Butler writes that she has started work as a marketing research consultant and completed her first few jobs! She is also substituting in the Marin County library system and John is still working on remodeling their house. **Wylie Aaron's** aunt wrote to tell us that Wylie, who lives in Pennsylvania, leads a wonderfully good, useful life—mostly in music and has become very religious. She is an accompanist for the Pennsylvania Ballet Company and belongs to a group of medieval instrumental performers—a baroque ensemble.

August 1981—at Sia's home: Punky Brewster Rutledge, Christopher Hyson, Sia Godfrey Bauer, Mary Hobler Hyson, and Catharine Hyson



69 Class Secretary

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

Deborah Merrick Baenen took a new job this past summer with a law firm in DC. She and her husband, Richard, planned to spend a few weekends sailing the Chesapeake Bay this past summer. **Derry Light** played Julie Jordan in the Pennington Players' presentation of "Carousel" over the July 4th weekend at the Open Air Theatre in Washington's Crossing Park. This reviewer saw the musical and Derry was terrific! Wedding bells are soon to ring for **Betsy Bristol** and William Sayen '68. Betsy teaches at Christ Church Day School in New York and her husband-to-be is associated with the state of New Jersey in the Department of the Treasury in Trenton.

Kathleen Gorman Colket sends the news of the birth of her second child, Laura, on September 30. She and her husband Med's other child, Alex, is now three years old. **Bob Korman** and his wife also became parents this past fall. They had a boy in September and are living in Princeton. Finally, your **Secretary** is looking forward to the birth of their fourth child this winter.

70 Class Secretary

Mrs. Geoffrey T. Michael
(Meg Brinster '70)
12 East Prospect Street
Hopewell, NJ 08525

The truth is you don't have to get married, produce offspring or star in a major motion picture to be featured in this column but you must send me news!

Ann Wiser, who has been living in Manhattan for several years now, spent the better part of last year writing speeches and articles for John DiBold, a high-powered business consultant who was instrumental in developing the computer and specifically applying computers to non-scientific fields. Tired of the hassle and hassle of New York City, Ann left in the early spring, took a vine-covered cottage on a Florida beach and unwound. Not enough? She then headed north for the deserted beaches of Rhode Island where she spent the early part of the summer. At last Ann is back in the "Big A," back to the fearsome world of free-lance writing.

Mark (alias Butch) **Lane** is still working in New York for Compton Advertising (when he isn't hanging out at the Bluff's). Mark writes that he is working hard making as much money as possible, but works just as hard to have as much fun as possible.

A whale of a tale? **Cindy Shoemaker** has just recently returned from an expedition to Newfoundland where she and a few others spent a week in 16' inflatable rubber boats. They were making close-range observations of three different species of whales and Cindy says it was wonderful.

I saw **Brita Light** when she was home in July visiting her family. Last year Brita received her RN at the Univ. of Maine and is now working for Planned Parenthood.

Liz Hamid Roberts writes that she has a new baby, Marta, who was born last May. Liz and her family have moved to Springfield, MA. Bill is an Asst. Professor of Law at Western New England College there.

More new babies:

A boy to **Heidi Flemmer** Hesselein born on

July 26, 1981, Hans Richard. He weighed 6 lbs. 15½ ozs.

Also a boy to **Vicki Johnson** Pickering, Francis Ratcliffe. He arrived on May 8, 1981, a whopping 9 lbs.

Geoffrey and I took **Ann Wiser** with us to the Olympic Trials for the U.S. Equestrian Team held in Gladstone, NJ. **Janet Masterton** Schrope was in charge of the Members Tent and we ended up with a mini-reunion after seeing **Margaret Meigs** there also. Margaret was up from Philadelphia for the day with some friends, one of whom was competing in the trials. Margaret is now divorced and has resumed using her maiden name. She is still living in Philly and has recently taken a new position with PSFS Bank. Janet, when not running with the Foot Bassetts or organizing a day at polo in Pluckemin, works very hard at her job with Ortho Pharmaceuticals. She co-ordinates studies for Ortho's over-the-counter products.

Fred King was married this summer to Winkie Behr '71. Fred is an advertising and promotion manager and Winkie is a veterinary technician. They are living in Wayland, MA.

At a brunch not long ago I caught up with a crazy assortment of PDSers and other people. **Tena Davies** was home from the city for a respite. She is currently unemployed and enjoying it. Andy Davies '73 has landed a job in New York. John Moore '72 is living in Marblehead, MA and until recently has been fishing professionally there. Lucien Yokanna also '72 was working with an innovative company, On Line Media. He is now involved with advertising for *Redbook Magazine*. **Barbara Sturken**, up from Washington for the occasion, reports that all is well in D.C. She continues to work for a company that publishes travel magazines and has already been abroad and to St. Martin this year. Nat Hutner PCD '65 is working for the family investment firm in New York City. He says that **Louise** and her husband, both landscape architects, are living and working in Boulder, Co.

Lucy Stover Ashton and Chuck bought an old house in Hamilton Township this past spring. They are planning to restore the house

themselves. Lucy is working in the Development Office at the Princeton Seminary.

Jimmy Rodgers has left the Business Office here at PDS to return to school. He and Katie moved to Ithaca this summer and Jim is attending Business School at Cornell. They are expecting their first child, the end of January.

I had a visit from **Allison Gilbert** Kozicharow and baby Maggie early in June. Allison said that she and Gene expect to be moving back to the States some time next year, perhaps to the Washington area.

Pam Orr Marck gave me a call when she was last home for a visit. All is well in her family and she says she is looking forward to substitute teaching this year.

I saw **Allyn Love** and Bill Flemer '71 wandering through the A&B one evening. Allyn is still living and working in Madison, Wisc. and Bill lives in Princeton.

Last but hardly least, **Christopher Superman Reeve** has really made it big at the box office this time (in case you haven't heard). SUPERMAN II was released early in the summer and has had record attendance. I understand that Chris has a leading role in the movie version of Death Trap and he expects to be making SUPERMAN III soon. He was pictured recently at the Trenton State House promoting recognition of New Jersey theaters.

News just in from the West Coast: **Laurie D'Agostino** Stoumen and her husband brought their first child into the world on September 24, 1981. Matthew Peter weighed in at 9 lb. 4 oz. They are living in Mill Valley, CA and loving it. Laurie writes that she is very busy and happy being a mother!

71 Class Secretary
Mrs. Thomas B. Yoder
Jean O. Schluter
170 Poe Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

By my count, there were 47 people at our 10th reunion last May 16th. It was great to see everybody—old classmates, their spouses and friends, and faculty. A special thank you goes

to everyone in the PDS Alumni Office, especially Martha Sullivan Sword '73 for all of their help. I loved the old murals that you dug out to decorate the walls of Colross!

Can you name everybody in the picture taken at our reunion? If you need help, from left to right, we are: **Kristen Garver** Goslin, **George Treves**, **Don Millner**, **Nina Shafran**, **Joe Punia**, **Debbie Huntington**, **Paula Zaitz**, **Louise Broad**, **Laurie Bryant**, **Katie Poole**, **Paul Lyman**, **Lisa Warren**, **Chris Smith**, **Kathy McClure** Lowell, **Natalie Huston** Wiles, **Dede Pickering**, **Jane Cross** (hidden), **Me**, **Tania Lawson-Johnston** Tassie, **Anne Healy**, **Tony Dale**, and **Joan Lewis**.

I was especially happy to see members of the faculty at our reunion. Mr. McAneny, Mrs. Shepard, Mrs. Fine, Mr. Lott, Mrs. Vickie Dean and her husband, Mrs. Joan Baker, Ms. Jan Baker and Mr. McClure came to join us. A few faculty members who could not come, wrote special notes to our class that I would like to share with you before the regular class news.

Hugh Gregory wrote: "Thank you for this invitation (to the reunion). I have so many great memories. Things are going well and I am busy all the time! We see Janet Masterton Schrope ('70) now and then and I owe several people letters. Tell people to visit us when in this area. Love to all—Portledge School, Duck Pond Rd., Locust Valley, NY 11560, (516) 671-1475." Steve Hahn sent this note: "Sorry to be so distant that I cannot join you. I appreciate the invitation and hope that you'll convey my greetings to those '71 alumni/ae who remember me and especially to all Oak Valley people." Steve is living at RD 3, Lower Village, Hillsboro, NH 03244, (603) 478-5243, with his wife "Trim" and their 3 children. Steve said that he is a "Student/Teacher-Trainer/Administrator—moving back and forth between the private and public sector and often caught in between." J. Parry Jones dropped me a note from Switzerland saying that he wished he could have been at our reunion to see old friends. He was due to return to the states in June.

Now for the class news. **John Battle** had a 5-day show at the Automation House in New

Do you know these people? See 1971 Class Notes for identifications.



York City named "IMAGO, Recent Sculpture" in May. **Terry Booth** has been tracked down; he is presently living in Plover, WI. **Candice Brown** was expected at our reunion, but didn't come. I was especially disappointed because she lives so close, and it would have been great to see her. Get in touch, Candie.

Looking in an old Journal, **Jodie Platt Butz** was living in Washington, DC in 1978 with her 2 year old son. Does anyone know where she is now?

It took me a minute to recognize **Laurie Bryant** at our reunion. I don't feel badly about that because a number of people didn't have the vaguest idea who I was until they looked at my name tag! Laurie had an attractive man at her side—Bill Young. I have heard since that wedding bells were in the air for Laurie and Bill in June. **Jane Cross** wrote: "I just returned from co-leading a group of 12 adolescents on a 5-week biking trip in Nova Scotia. It was great—now its back to work at med school, thesis, residency applications and electives. I loved our tenth reunion—it was so wonderful to see everyone."

I have heard through the Princeton grapevine that **Jay Cruise** and his wife have just bought a house in Darien, CT. As yet, I have been unable to confirm this. How well I remember Jay's experiments in Miss Mason's sink in kindergarten. **Anne Healy** brought a surprise guest to our reunion—Kate Watson Erdman ('72), who is teaching and living in Philadelphia. **Greacian Goeke**, Mrs. Fine was asking about you at the reunion.

Arlene Opatut Hammer wrote: "I'm really sorry that I missed the '71 10th reunion. I would have liked to see everyone. Was Barbara there? (No, she wasn't.) Bernie and I are still living in Lakewood, NJ. I gave birth on November 21, 1980 to an 8 lb, 12½ oz. baby girl named Farrah Suzanne. Bernie is controller and assistant to the President of Colonial Foods, and I love my new job as mother." **Paul Lyman** is a photographer, working with Princeton University.

The prize for the best comment made at our reunion goes to **Don Millner**. He said to me as he was leaving "see you in 15 years at our 25th!" **Diane Jass** Ketelhut and her husband, Bill have news—a baby girl! and a new address in Charlottesville, VA. I must apologize to all of the Ketelhuts; Diane called me before the reunion and told me the name of her daughter and other news. The piece of paper that I took notes on never found its way into my reunion or alumni journal files. Diane, please send me some more information; I promise that I will be more diligent about keeping it next time.

Richard Kramer graduated from Marietta College in 1975 with a major in Business Management. He married Nancy Jean Dow, who is also a Marietta alumna of the same year. Richard has his own business in West Lebanon, NH and built a new home in Canaan, NH. **Sally Welling** Lafferty wrote that after her brief, but enjoyable "stint" at PDS, she moved to Fair Haven, NJ and attended high school in Rumson, NJ. Sally then went on to Temple University in Philadelphia. She married Mark Lafferty, from Rumson, on June 2, 1979. After the wedding, they settled in San Diego, Sally working as a programmer analyst while Mark studied for his Masters in geology. He was due to receive his degree last June. They were planning a trip east this past summer to Maine before settling in Lafayette, Louisiana in August where Mark has a position with Tenneco. Don't forget to send me your new address, Sally.

Speaking of new addresses, **Kim Chambers**

Hughes is now living in Gurnee, Ill. She sent this news: "Simon and I have made the big move from Great Britain and are now living in Illinois with 2 cats. It's all rather strange, but we are settling in slowly. He is working for a new company called Bio-Imaging Research, and I am writing and trying to get my work published. Recently, I've been in the chorus of *Pippin*, started night classes learning to read music for the guitar and become a cactus enthusiast. As you can see, earning my Ph.D. has made a tremendous difference to my life."

Kevin McCarthy was married August 15 to Victoria F. Flournoy of Princeton. They were married in the Princeton University Chapel. **Lee Morgan** and her husband, Tom Megna, were in England in May; they are expecting their first baby in November. **Betsy Gorman** Moyer and her husband, Mike, had a baby girl April 20th this year. Her name is Brandy Elizabeth. The Moyers were in the states briefly this summer and I was lucky enough to have a good visit with them. They are due back for good early this December.

Tim Miller (don't I remember you singing a song called "My Feet Hurt" in one of Mrs. Gilbert's operettas?) sent this news: "I have been working in the offshore oilfield this summer to gain funds for my second year of vet school at Texas A & M. I was married July 4th in Fort Worth, TX to Mary Alice Williams." Heard from **Margaret DeVries** Neil, she wrote: "I recently purchased property in Historic Millstone, NJ—one building to make and ship the Commonwealth Collection silk screened stationery, the other building on the same property is called The River House. It's an antique, gift and consignment shop. We are open daily (7 days) 10 to 5, all year round. Please stop in—33 North River Street, off Rte. 533."

Katie Poole has been at Bryn Mawr College for the past 2 years, getting a Masters in Social work. Starting this fall, Katie will be working in a hospice program in a Philadelphia hospital. She will also be doing family therapy on a consulting basis. **Mim Sawyer** Robinson is living in Juneau, Alaska with her family. This past spring, Mim was working as a secretary for Libertarian State Representative Dick Randolph, a Tupperware Dealer, and a Neo-Life Distributor. **Ruth Shefer** was married August 16 to Earl S. Marmar of Winnipeg, Canada. She graduated from the University of Pennsylvania, and is currently a research assistant at MIT where she received her Ph.D. in physics last June. Earl is also on the research staff at MIT; he received his Ph.D. from Princeton University



Mim Sawyer Robinson '71, her husband Eric G. Robinson, and their children Henry L. (3 yrs.) and Jennifer A. (5 yrs.).

in 1976. They will be living in Cambridge.

Townsend Olcott's wife Judy '73 wrote: "Townsend is currently working in New York with a variety of theatrical productions. We have moved to a farm in Hopewell, NJ. I am an artist and am preparing for a showing of my work." **John Paine's** parents wrote to me in April to say that John was travelling in Asia with **Scott Richardson** for 6 months. **Betti Schleyer**, who always had the locker or seat next to mine, sent this news: "I am finished with my graduate coursework at Fordham University and started my internship year at Columbia-Presbyterian in July. After that, all that will stand between me and my Ph.D. in Clinical Psychology is doing the thesis (a mere bagatelle, of course) which I will work on after I finish my internship."

Remember **Irene Smoluchowski**? Her name should be added to the list of lost members of our class. I think that somebody told me that she was in New York City.

Tania Lawson-Johnston Tassie wrote: "My kids are now 5 and 2½. Brogann (the 5-year-old girl) is going to PDS this fall. I am V.P. of the Association of the N.J. Neuro Psychiatric Institute in Skillman. Have seen lots of **David Claghorn** and **Tony Dale** as we share a beach house in Mantoloking, NJ. Mark is National Sales Manager for a computer company in Pennsylvania. That's all—mostly playing Mommy!" **Howard Vine** is a Lawyer/Lobbyist, living in Alexandria, VA with his wife, Claudia. He dislikes the I.R.S., drinks Wild Turkey Bourbon, and says that his passion is Claudia. Sounds like all is well with Howard!



Tania Lawson-Johnston Tassie's '71 children, Mark 2½ yrs. and Brogann 5 yrs. Picture was taken March, 1981.

Natalie Huston Wiles got a new job in April/May. How's it going, Natalie? **Vicki Willock** called me in early May, what a nice surprise that was. She sees many PDS people in Boston—Howie '72 and KC '72 Constable, **Evelyn Sherwood**, **Willy Remson**, and **Robbie Holt** to name a few. Vicki flew to St. John for her last vacation; she will receive her MBA this December. She told me that **Willy Remson** was off to Turkey in late May.

Greacian Goeke writes: "The title of this chapter of my life is 'Greacian and typewriter go West!' I've uprooted from Ithaca and am spending a year traveling across the country on meager funds and much wanderlust. Freelance writing seems to be the only visible means of support. It was time to take some risks, make major changes—proving to myself that I *could* still do it! I'd like to hear from Betsy Meredith and Nancy Davies, long lost friends."

Blythe Kropf has a job as assistant to the President of a French-owned food company and she recently was moved to New Holland, Pennsylvania.

Nina Shafran writes that she is still working at the Dept. of Housing and Urban Development, but is branching out and in addition to the Soviet Agreement, also is working on the US-Mexico Agreement. This resulted in a most interesting and fun visit to Mexico in January 1981. **George Treves** made his first trip to the Bahamas with his brother, Francis '74. They stayed at Club Med which they enjoyed very much. George is living in Princeton now and invites visits from classmates—just call 924-6141. **Louise Broad** was married on August 1 to Michael Lavine. She is a Montessori teacher. They live in Princeton.

A memorial has been established at Middlebury College by family and friends of **Rob van de Velde**. A lecture/seminar will be held annually at the college and will focus on radio and media communications. Contributions to the fund may be directed to Gordon C. Perine, Director of Deferred Giving, Development Office, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Rob died in January of 1981 of a bicuspid heart valve eaten away by an unsuspected bloodstream infection.

Dore Levy is a professor of Comparative Literature at Brown University and her husband is with the Textile Museum in Washington, DC so they bought a house in Providence and rent one in Washington!

I find myself in the middle of mountains of boxes—Thom and I have just sold our home in Darien, CT. After September 29th, we can be found at 170 Poe Road, Princeton. Thom was promoted to Vice President of his reinsurance brokerage company in June. I am considering part-time employment that will finally put my New Jersey Real Estate Salesman's License to use. I loved seeing all of the people who came to our reunion. Remember to send lots of news for the Journals!

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

The newspaper clippings brought news of many weddings this past fall.

September 12—**Mary Johnson** married Donald Gooding in Princeton, at her parents' home. Mary was administrative assistant in the office of the staff ecologist of the National Audubon Society. Her husband is a telecommunications analyst with the Yankee Group, a computer and communications consulting firm in Boston.

September 19—**John Coffee** married Meg McDowell in Connecticut. John is a campaign consultant and director of the political division of Word Communications Systems in Ellington, CT. His bride is a public relations consultant. Also on September 19, **Noni Hargrave** married Ferdie Baruch in Princeton. Noni is (or was) a commercial account representative for the Provident National Bank in Philadelphia and her husband is an Assistant Vice-President of Johnson and Higgins insurance brokers. He will be opening a new office for the firm in Washington, DC where they are now, presumably, living.

October 17—**Karin Grosz** tied the knot to Tom Swartz in the Quaker Meeting House in Princeton. Karin is with Belding Corp., Forrestal Campus, and Tom is with Kelbaugh and Lee Architects in Princeton, specializing in passive

solar architecture. Also on October 17, **Diana Walsh** married Paul Magnin in Princeton. Diana earned an M.P.A. from New York University and an MBA from University of North Carolina. Her husband received a doctorate in biomedical engineering in June 1981 from Duke. He is now a staff engineer with Hewlett Packard in Andover, MA.

Over the Christmas vacation, **Kobby Gulick** was married in a small ceremony in Princeton. She and her husband, Michael Hoffman, live in Colorado Springs where Kobby is working for an orthopedic surgeon.

Kirk Moore graduated from Howard University Dental School and plans to serve his residency at Middlesex Hospital. **Helen Lange-wiesche** Moore dropped by the Alumni Office at PDS and had a chance to catch up with the goings-on of her classmates. She and her husband, Larry, live in Seattle and cordially invite anyone passing through to give them a call—206-838-7747 (home), 206-839-5662 (office). **Lucien Yokana's** name made it into the newspaper as he has joined Redbook Magazine as advertising representative. He also broke his ankle roller skating in New York City and was seen hobbling around Princeton a few times this fall. **Jonathan and Ellen Prebluda Chilton** wrote to tell us that Jonathan will be doing his residency in Surgery at Georgetown University Hospital—orthopaedic surgery is his goal. Ellen has begun her 2nd year at Xerox Corp. as a financial analyst. **Carroll Stephens** Havran sent a newsy note that she has lived in Durham, NC since entering Duke in 1972. She graduated with a degree in medical anthropology in 1975 and has done medical social work and medical writing at various local clinics since then. She has joined the staff of the Duke University News Service. Her husband, John Havran, also graduated from Duke in 1975 and now owns a graphic arts firm in Durham. They recently bought a new house just outside of Chapel Hill.

One more wedding to announce: **Susan Ecroyd** and Dr. David Flanders were married May 16, 1981 in Iowa City, IA. Susan was graduated with Ed. S. degree in school psychology in August 1981 and is joining the Davenport, IA school system as a school psychologist.

73 Class Secretary
Miss A. Anne Macleod
The Perkiomen School
Pennsburg, PA 18073

There must have been a full moon when this past request for information appeared throughout the country's mailboxes! We have heard from some long lost friends who are definitely on their way to the top of the country's economic heap. The first surprise came from **Michael Felder** who graduated from med school in Des Moines, Iowa last June, 1981. He is now interning at the Allentown Osteopathic Hospital in Allentown, PA. Being located in the same area, I know the high reputation that hospital holds. Mike was put through med school on an Air Force scholarship, thus he will be working for the USAF as a General Practitioner for 3 years after his internship. Our second major surprise came from **Russell Pyne**. He has recently graduated from Stanford and has begun working for Davis, Polk and Wardwell in New York City. Obviously he is much too modest because a newspaper clipping about Russell mentions that he was awarded the juris doctor degree and a master of business administration. He was also named an Arjay Miller

Scholar for being in the top 10 percent of his class. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa at his graduation from Princeton in 1977. He took a trip to the Far East, according to the newspaper, before going to work in the Big Apple. **Helen Szathmary** has returned to Spain to get her Masters from NYU after working for Princeton International Translations.

Some of our old friends who are faithful writers were: **Hope Spiro** who has recently moved from Minnesota to Chicago and is a marketing consultant. She says she lives around the corner from Hugh Hefner and that "punk" is the biggest thing going down in Chittown. Hope says "hello fag" to Tucky and "that makes 1½ of us" to Sandy Oxley. And yes, Hope, there will be something done for our 10th reunion, never fear.

Liza Keyser Evans is still working for Concord Academy while her husband is expanding his shoe company in Haverhill, MA. The Evans now have two children as their second was born this past fall.

The **Olcott** clan reports from their new residence in Hopewell where **Townsend** ('71) commutes to New York and **Jody Miller** Olcott is preparing showings of her art work. Jody reports that **Richard** is living in NYC and is designing buildings in his sleep. She mentioned a concert tour of India and Tibet in the making. **Hilary Morgan** is up to all sorts of things, she says her music is still #1 but working in a day-care center has taken some of her time, as well as scuba diving . . . with a recent dive to a wreck off Block Island. She is considering a Masters and being a stockbroker. **Erica Klein** has been promoted to Creative Director/Print Services and Public Relations Director at an advertising agency. She says she has begun her first novel, which may not be up to Mrs. Shepherd's standards, but she's hoping.

Speaking of novels, if you live nearby Princeton, you must have seen all the write-ups on **Gina Cascone's** upcoming novel, *Pagan Babies and Other Catholic Memories*. St. Martin's Press will publish the humorous, fictional account of Catholic School experiences and the book is due to be on the market in February 1982. To give you an idea of the humor contained within, here are a few chapter titles: "What's Under the Habit," "How to Get Holy Communion Off the Roof of Your Mouth," "What Do You Buy a Nun for Christmas?" "Holy Propaganda," "The Rosary in Under 15 Minutes," and "Martyrmania." Husband **Roger Williams**, who has been in visiting the PDS Alumni Office on several occasions, as the state representative for the school and library division of Doubleday, was the reason the book came to be. As Gina discussed her memories of her Catholic Grammar School experiences, he thought it sounded like a great book and so, after many months, *Pagan Babies* became a reality. Gina is now working on another novel which will possess the perfect recipe for a bestseller: scandal, sex, beautiful people, money, power, fame, and a smattering of murder and drugs. By the way, Gina credits PDS responsible for making a writer out of her by virtue of her teachers' interest and concern.

Beth Sanford wrote us a quick note to let us know that she has finished up at Columbia Business School and; after a month in Europe, will start working at Home Box Office in New York. **Mark Ellsworth** has been in the news again . . . he was chosen vice president of the Mercer County Park Commission. He has been active in fundraising for the Princeton YMCA and Health Club to say nothing of the endless hours he puts in for PDS on the Alumni Council.

Whenever there is an Alumni party and the booze is flowing, you can bet Mark Ellsworth has delivered it, poured it, and perhaps sampled it as well. He is also rapidly becoming a wine expert, along with brother Shawn '75, who "cheerfully offer their expertise and assistance in selecting from the finest, most expensive wines or from the most reasonable French and American table wines." Go on out and visit them at their liquor store in Princeton Junction.

Ellen Fisher has switched locations but is still educating the young. She left Meadowbrook School outside of Boston and is now teaching at the Packer Collegiate School in Brooklyn. She lives in New York City, is sharing an apartment with Kathy Burks '75, and is rarely found at home because she is loving New York nightlife.

On the wedding circuit this past year we find **Mark Lawrence** was married in Boca Raton, Florida to Pamela Roob. He is an underwater photographer and scuba instructor in West Palm Beach. Sounds like a great life! **Jane Scarbrough** was married in Santa Barbara, CA. **Susan Meigs** was a bridesmaid in the wedding. Jane is married to David Reavill, a stockbroker in Newport Beach, where they live. Jane is a partner in Renner Associates, an advertising agency in Newport Beach.

Liz Hunter's engagement has been announced. She plans to be married in early spring in Princeton. Liz is now teaching English at PDS as she works toward her Ph.D. Her fiancé is nearing completion of his doctoral dissertation and is a student at the Columbia University Law School.

Pam Tegarden Allen and husband, Mark, are the proud parents of a baby boy, Matthew Greathouse Allen, born October 12, 1981. All we know about Matthew is that he is a red-head and weighed 6 lbs., 15 ozs. at birth. We saw Pam over the Christmas vacation and she and Mark both looked terrific and are enjoying their lovely home in Jamestown, Rhode Island, as well as, of course, their new addition to the family.

As for your **Secretary**, I am still plugging along teaching boarding school brats who win my heart despite their spoiled needs! Actually, each year brings another set of kids I could call my own without a second thought. I am also considering a Masters, but am hard pressed to take a year off from teaching. I worked as an assistant Chef in one of the area's leading restaurants this summer, definitely not a job I'd recommend! Otherwise, I'm happy, healthy, and in love, who could ask for more? (Ed. note: Anne recently became engaged to James Weeks. They plan to be married in July at the Princeton University Chapel. Her fiancé is Director of Studies and Chairman of the English Department at Perkiomen. Congrats!)

Stay tuned for news of our 10th reunion! Don't forget the **David Wagenseil** Memorial Fund.

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

As many of you know, Lisa's father died in September 1981. Lisa had been compiling these class notes for all of you just as her father passed away. She sent along what news she had to the Alumni Office at PDS and we will try to fill in as much news as we have picked up along the way on her behalf. Many of us knew Mr. Bennett as he was such a strong supporter of Lisa and her myriad involvements here at

PDS. To Mrs. Bennett and to Lisa we send our heartfelt sympathies at the loss of such a fun-loving and compassionate man.

Chris Aall will be working in Mexico for a cement company. Chris was in Princeton for the month of August and I had the pleasure of reuniting with him at the wedding reception of **Becky Borden**. Becky married Douglas Bunnell, a graduate of Yale. He is pursuing a doctorate in clinical psychology at Northwestern where Becky is enrolled in graduate school in management. **Robert Andresen** graduated from Fairleigh Dickinson University in May 1981. **Camilla Carpenter** remains in New York where she works for a public sports broadcasting company. **Cathy Cipolla** was sailing on a 60' sloop toward the New Hebrides and the Solomon Islands and planned to return to the US in November. Last year she bicycled through New Zealand and waitressed in Noosa Head, a resort on the coast of Australia. **Cyra Cain** wrote to say that she is still working for U. of AZ, Plant Science Dept. doing computer, lab and field work. She works part time for Environmental Protection Agency publishing papers. She is investigating possible master's programs at various universities. Although her father died last fall, (the only one remaining East in her family), she still feels strong bonds to Princeton and to her friends from the class of '74. Connie '72 is happy and healthy. **Debby Dobkowski** is one of 20 advanced students in the sciences and engineering participating in the 1981 Mass Media Science Fellows Program sponsored by the American Association for the Advancement of Science. She entered the Master's degree program in public policy at the JFK School of Government at Harvard in the fall. She spent the last year working at the Natural Resources Defense Council, an environmental law firm in New York City. Her fellowship enabled her to work at The Charlotte Observer in North Carolina for ten weeks. **Coulter Duncan** is often seen by me in Macy's where he is a fashion photographer. **Eleanor Funk** is married to Vladimir Schuster and they live in a loft in Soho. She is employed as assistant to a senior editor at Doubleday & Co. and her husband is an electrical engineer. Lisa claims she doesn't have any idea what **Tim Hamid** is up to but the *Trenton Times* seems to know better! According to one reporter there, "To relax from the never-ending pressures of putting on the New Jersey State Fair, Tim Hamid, the dashing, handsome, young general manager of the Fair, tells me he drinks rum and coke and strums his guitar in the Fair office." Lisa says she does run into **Cole Harrop** and **Sab Russo** on the train to or from NYC. **Ted Dowey** is still a member of this group. **Cindy Hill** is Lisa's roommate in NYC, where she is a National Bank of New York representative and is presently training for her 2nd marathon. **Trina Kassler** has cut her hair off and is now going to film school in NYC. **Nancy Kendall** helps produce "That's Incredible" in Los Angeles. **Carin Laughlin** is selling her pottery in Boston. **George Lee** lives in Far Hills and is a product marketing specialist, working with glass cutting equipment sales and industrial carbide sales. At Rutgers he graduated with a B.A. in economics and did a great deal of studying in film and music. He has twin brothers who are only six years old! **Diana Lewis** is getting her master's in Education at Lesley College in Boston. She travelled to England and Wales this summer. **Reid Peters** and I (Lisa) met over a beer in New York City and rehashed old times. She got married Sept. 19 and will remain in NYC where she works for Dreyfuss. **Keith Plapinger** has left Macy's and

has continued his career with Outlet Department Stores in Providence, Rhode Island. He recently became engaged to Ellen Heath, an international officer with The First National Bank of Boston. **Richard Reynolds** and I have seen each other several times in Baltimore. **Joan Merrick** Schneweiss is a proud mother of a baby girl and lives in Tampa, Florida with her husband Chris. I heard **Amy Stanley** is engaged. **Betsy Thompson** and **Diana Roberts** are both married and live in Martha's Vineyard. Diana and her husband are the parents of two boys ages four and one. **Gregory Stoka** lives in Trenton and works at the Trenton Robbinsville Airport as a licensed aircraft mechanic. He would like to hear from **Ronald Smith** of 75 Crestview Drive, Princeton so if you're listening, give him a call! **Gar Waterman** is still in Princeton working on his art. **Lucy Whittemore** married Senator John Burke in September 1981. She is a pre-school teacher and her husband a State Senator from Massachusetts First Hampden Hampshire District. **Lisa Bennett** was maid of honor in Lucy's wedding.

(Ed. Note: **Diana Lewis** will take over as your Class Secretary effective with the next issue. Please send any bits of news or photographs to Diana at 13 Newlin Road, Princeton.)

75 Class Secretary
Mrs. Yuki Moore Laurenti
464 Hamilton Avenue
Trenton, NJ 08609

If you recall, back in those final days of our senior year, the Abbot Low Moffats graciously made it possible for our class to have its graduation party in and around their home. Now (in the same location), picture a lovely day with blue skies, a bit of classical music wafting through the air, a green and white tent under which tables are graced by bouquets of flowers and you have an image of the August 1 garden wedding of **Alison Hopfield** and **Charlie Lifland**. What an experience to return to the Moffats' after six years and see some of the old gang again, all of whom have gone on to a wide variety of jobs and adventures. After a luxurious and restful time down in Bermuda, Alison and Charlie are living in Watertown, MA. He is completing his last year at Harvard Law, while she is employed at State Street Bank. Upon Charlie's graduation, they will move out to the sunny skies of California to live and work in the Los Angeles area. Wedding guests included a fellow who is already out in Los Angeles finishing a degree in psychology at Antioch University West and enjoying the state, **Elliot Philshaw**. He is a part-time music teacher in two Hebrew schools, while his talents in singing and playing guitar are being put to good use in a folk music group that frequents coffee houses. **Grayson Ferrante** will be finishing his studies at Rutgers next spring. He is taking the fall semester off to trek through Europe with Parry Jones. In fact, he left for England the day after the wedding. Apparently, the journey includes "walking through Wales." Tally-ho! **Chris Miller** has been travelling through his fringe benefits as an Operations Agent for Allegheny Commuter Airlines. He is a coordinator for their flights (which cover the Northeast) and his job responsibilities are numerous and varied. Frequently on his trips from Washington, D.C., where he is now living, he sees **Susi Vaughan** (more on Susi later), **Marjorie Williams** and **Steve Mantell** are both residents of the Big Apple. She is an editor at the Literary Guild while Steve commutes to Princeton to work with his father in the family's

film company. **Sally Wright**, having completed her degree work from the University of Colorado, is living in Princeton and doing free-lance graphic work. She hopes to break into the advertising world in the near future. **David Beckwith** recently graduated from the Fletcher School at Tufts. Having found himself enamored with the Boston area, he plans to settle there and look for employment in the international money market funds.

Susi Vaughan married Jim Meade on September 26 at Trinity Church and they then took off on a honeymoon trip to Hawaii. Aloha! Jim is employed at Bell Laboratories in Piscataway. Susi has received a promotion from Princeton Bank and is now the Operations Manager of the Consumer Credit Department.

From **Judith Goeke** (who is in Colorado), I understand that **Jody Myers** was married in May and that Judith took pictures at it. Congratulations! (P.S. Judith, as per your letter, I will be expecting some news from you for the next issue.)

Any other weddings or births I have left out? If so, please drop me a line (and a picture!).

Harvey Wiener continues to keep his busy schedule. He will be starting his third year of medical school after five weeks of being a medical extern in a family practice in Cape May. 3 weeks of cardiology and 12 weeks of medicine, both around Cherry Hill. During this coming school year, he will be on rotation in South Jersey and its hospital system.

Adam Blumenthal is in Florida working in the Emergency Department of Baptist Hospital. He writes that his short-term goal is to gain acceptance into medical school in order that he may further his career. Best wishes to you.

Among those going to or continuing on in graduate school is **Anne Tate**. She worked for two years in Washington, D.C., before enrolling at the Harvard Graduate School of Design. After a summer spent back in the capital, Anne is returning there for her second year. To quote her card: "... what a grind it is!"

Caron Cadle was out in Berkeley this summer (we missed you on June 20) taking courses at the Business School, macroeconomics and finance. She reports that they were rather arduous and I can certainly vouch for that from my meager undergraduate experience. With one-third of her MBA program complete, Caron reports that "my health, my doctors and God, not in that order, willing, I'll have the whole degree by June of 1983 at the latest" (with a concentration in finance). Despite her health problems, Caron remains chipper throughout it all and very optimistic for the future.

Chuck Segal is in his first year at the University of Wisconsin School of Business pursuing an MSB degree in real estate. He is enjoying Madison and, in June, saw **Linda Farlow**, who at that time was in a management capacity at a local hotel. Chuck reports that he thinks she is now working for Hyatt in Milwaukee.

Two New York graduate students are **Kathy Burks**, who entered Columbia Business School this fall and **Janet Rassweiler**, who will be pursuing an MS ("the program is an intensive two years") in either museum/special education or special ed itself at the Bank Street College of Education. Prior to entering school, Janet was working at the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts in the PR department. To string together a few of her comments: "It has been a good experience, however... we are still young so I am off to NY in September... and I am a little scared about getting into the student role again." Nonetheless, while we are still

young seems to be the best time to pursue those studies or embark on a variety of alternative experiences or jobs. Onward and upward, Janet!

Among those in the working world in New York is **Carl Briscoe**, who has found happiness at Manufacturers Hanover Trust Company (or, what we in the trade fondly call it, Manny Hanny). Over the fourth of July weekend, he was in attendance at **Jack Bonini's** party at "The Misty Inn" at Lake Winola, PA. Apparently, the weather was less than auspicious and time was idly passed at such "seminars" as "Beer Pouring, Beer Consumption, and Beer Spilling" with Nancy Bonini '77 as the guest lecturer. Carl poses the question: "Anyone in the city psyched for a mini-reunion?" His number is (212) 362-6803.

Sandy Lehmann consistently writes in such a manner that editing her note always seems to take some of the flavor out of it. Therefore, I will take the liberty of quoting her directly: "With the sweltering reality of a New York summer—my mind has again begun to think of small tropical islands. Having worked now for six months collecting and selling rare antique clothes—I am ready to be outdoors again and working with coconuts and fish instead of silks and gabardines! There is a good chance that I'll go back to the South Seas (French Polynesia) or perhaps start a small quiet house in the Caribbean." During the summer, Sandy had an opportunity to speak with **Chris Cragg**, who still resides in Williamsburg, VA. She is "much happier now that she's working for Scribner's Book Store. Its fairly quiet and slow but the reading is fabulous and it beats running after the kids as she did in her past toy store job!"

Two teachers among our classmates are **Caroline Erdman** and **Anne Russell**. Caroline recently completed her masters in education at Lesley College in Cambridge, MA. She is now in Dallas, TX teaching kindergarten at the Greenhill School. Anne is teaching history at Garrison Forest in Baltimore, MD after a summer spent out west playing "in the mountains."

Gary Salup is managing a branch of his father's curtain and bath store up in Woodbridge. Ironically, the day I stopped in at the Quakerbridge store, **Glen Russo** had also stopped in to see if Gary was around. **Greg Bash** is working for Gary's father at the Quaker Curtain warehouse in Trenton. He is in his senior year at Rider College and will graduate with a marketing degree. Although Greg is living on campus this year, he hopes to have a part-time schedule for his spring term in order that he may commute from his parents' new condominium at Woodmont.

Through the grapevine, **Lars Andersen** will be attending George Washington Law School this fall; **Cindy Brooks** is apparently going to graduate school; **Stephanie Mezey** is living and working in NYC; **Mary Lane** is an associate producer at Channel 52 on its new "Garden State Tonight" program; **Molly Moynihan** is out in San Francisco searching to pursue an acting career; **Suzanne Bishop** is a reporter for Dun & Bradstreet; **Davis Sherman** is still working in the nation's capitol and enjoying it; **Janet Quigley** is also in Washington and she works for a cable TV station; **Sally Blodgett** is in direct mail advertising at *Newsweek*; **Eily Carothers** is living and working in Princeton; **Hilary Winter** graduated from the Harvard Divinity School in June and is possibly looking for a job in editorial research on religion; and **Allison Hughes** is a graduate student in English Literature at Bryn Mawr where she is one of 65 people awarded a graduate scholarship.

Keith Rittmaster received a master of environmental management degree from Duke University in May 1981. The Class of 1975 sends its condolences to **Nadine Sobolevitch** whose mother died in February 1981.

As for myself, life has changed so drastically upon the arrival of one day. Not that you are in any way a different person, but your name (at least for a woman), your residence, your affiliations within society and your responsibilities are no longer solely within the familiar parameters from which you as a person evolved. It is as if the sun rose and (through your eyes) has shown upon a different world, one that cannot help but be happy, fulfilling, broadening, and not without its trying moments. As one classmate wrote: "I can't think of anything nicer than finding one person whom you love so much that marriage is a joyous event." Enough sentimentality. June 20 began with the skies crying but by the time the bridal party reached **Gay Wilmerding's** home to dress, the sunlight danced merrily upon the shady trees surrounding their terrace. The Wilmerding family was out in full force for the wedding festivities including graciously opening their house for a shower (with Murray '76 helping dispose of wrapping paper and stacking gifts) to letting all nine of us in the bridal party invade their home prior to the wedding.

Gay was my maid of honor and looked splendid, if I do say so myself. She was very solicitous of me (she even held my plate so that I could have a bite to eat) and remained gracious to all throughout the humid and hectic day. She returned to Berkeley soon after the wedding and "started teaching right away... lots of fun and though I was technically a research assistant I was more of a student... we had six people working on the Health Center project in Watsonville... that is 100 miles south of here in the heart of California's productive land—it is responsible for 40% of the frozen foods in the US." Besides enjoying the aforementioned experience, she was busy making improvements on her apartment and absorbing the sights in and around the area. This is Gay's last year in graduate school and by the middle of next year, when graduation has come and gone, her surrounding environment in all likelihood will be back here on the East Coast.

One of my bridesmaids was **Marita Sturken**, whose parents hosted some of my other attendants and put out a reportedly lush and bountiful spread the morning of the wedding. Marita is employed in the circulating film department of the Museum of Modern Art. In a case of "reverse snobbery" (?), she lives in a loft in Hoboken and has found the area to be quite fascinating. Recently, I had the opportunity to attend a garden cocktail party at Morven with Marita that was sponsored by the N.J. Council on the Arts. She had been invited in light of her recent grant from the Council in the field of video.

Guests at my Trenton wedding and Drumthwacket reception included: **Marget Jacobus** who has moved from New England and is working in West Warwick, RI as a furniture designer; **Charlotta Bishop**, who is living in Princeton and going to Douglass College; **Philip Benson**, who had just returned from Egypt at the beginning of the week and was trekking out towards California after the wedding, where he may be until January before returning to the Middle East; **Steve Mantell**, who I have mentioned and who was wearing the same suit as he did at Alison and Charlie's wedding (it was the only way I recognized him

on August 1?); **Ruth Barach** who is living in the area (and whom I had hardly an opportunity to chat with); and **Shawn Ellsworth**, who is active in the thriving family business, Ellsworth's Wines & Liquors in Princeton Junction (PLEASE NOTE: try to patronize his place if you are in the area because they have an incredibly extensive selection of wines from all over the world, great sandwiches, gourmet food and friendly service!).

Other PDS affiliates in attendance were: Dan & Tassi Skvir, whose two adorable and delightful daughters Nika '89 and Kyra '93 were my junior bridesmaid and flower girl, respectively (they stole the show!); Mr. & Mrs. Phil van-Dusen, our advisor looks great!; Mrs. Joan Baker, Mr. & Mrs. Gavin Hildick-Smith, Mr. & Mrs. Gino Treves and Claire '77; Mr. & Mrs. Robert Sturken and Barbara '70; Dr. & Mrs. David Jacobus; Mr. & Mrs. Armand Fell; and last but not least, the Wilmerding clan, including Murray '76, who did a wonderful job holding my glasses and decorating my car in a most artistic manner, and Austin '79.

I thank the readers of this column for indulging me the additional space to relate something of the people and things of my wedding. You only get married once and it was a joy to share the occasion with friends, colleagues and members of the extended PDS family.

Incidentally, about my husband—Trenton High School '67, Harvard College '71 (Phi Beta Kappa, magna cum laude) and Princeton University, Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs. He is executive director of the NJ Senate, Trenton City Democratic chairman, and secretary of the Harvard Club of New Jersey.

In May, I was promoted to Assistant Treasurer in the Personal Banking Division at U.S. Trust and am a loan officer for high net worth individuals primarily in the downtown financial district. During this same period, I received an appointment from Governor Brendan T. Byrne as an alternate public member of the New Jersey Economic Development Authority. Now that the senior class is preparing to apply to colleges, oh do we all recall those hectic and sleepless days, I have recently been appointed as the co-chairperson of the Schools and Scholarships Committee of the Harvard Club of New Jersey with the responsibility for coordinating all alumni interviews with prospective Harvard/Radcliffe students in the Central and Southern New Jersey region. Therefore, I wish all the seniors who plan to apply to H/R or any other college this year, the best of luck and smooth sailing!

Take care y'all, have a great year and, in order to get some news for the next article, do not be surprised if I even give you a call.

76 Class Secretary
Miss Creigh Duncan
433 W. 21 St. Apt. 12B
New York, NY 10011

Ready for more exciting, racy and relevant tidbits of news? For those of you who may have fallen out of touch or who chose to deliberately forget, I've been running a series of awards—and yes, I'd like to announce some more winners! This is all a clever ploy to entice all of you to send in news—it's obviously not working too well since this time around the turnout was good, but not terrific. Please, all it takes is five minutes and a stamp. Okay, enough of the lecture. Now, on to the winners.

The "Claim to Fame" award goes to **John Segal** who is now at the Rhode Island School

of Design after spending the summer working in a gallery in Maine. The New Yorker Magazine has purchased several of John's drawings—the first one was published last August and there are more to come.

Winner of the "I Only Work for Them, I Don't Pose for Them" award is **Rhoda Jaffin** who is working in Washington DC for National Geographic. Rhoda had been in New York earlier this year working for Lord and Taylor's. She reports that there aren't too many PDSers in D.C., but she did see **Eleanor Kuser** when she was out in California for vacation. Rhoda reports that Eleanor just graduated from Occidental in L.A.

Winner of the "I'm Only in Town Long Enough to Write this Card" is **Casilda Huber**, who has retired the World Traveler Trophy. Casilda is finishing up at the University of Colorado in June of 1982. She is making plans for her third Semester at Sea when she graduates—this time she'll be visiting South America and China.

The "It's a Small World" award goes to **Martha Borie, Bill Baggitt** and myself, who all ended up living in the same apartment building in NYC—if only briefly. I had advance warning to expect Martha and her roommate, Jennifer Carpi '77. Martha is twice as beautiful as she was at PDS. However, I literally bumped into Bill on the elevator one day. He was staying with a friend from College while looking for permanent lodgings. He told me what he was doing, but made me promise not to tell anyone. But now that I'm writing this, that seems unfair, so I'll give you a hint as to the Corporation he works for. What corporation publishes a monthly magazine that has a centerfold? The answer to this question is yours if you send a stamped, self-addressed envelope and \$50 in Cash to Me, Save the Bunny Foundation, NY, NY.

And the last of our awards this time around is the "Last Seen at Princeton Reunions Regardless of Where they Went to School" This award also has multiple winners, among them **Bill Erdman, Tom Moore** and **Kathy Kehoe**. Bill and Tom were there with their wives. Really guys, you could have done better. Bill writes that he spent the summer in Princeton working at the Forrestal Center and in the fall returned to Lehigh University to continue working towards his MS. in Mechanical Engineering. He hopes to be through by Spring 1983. Kathy is living in Washington, DC, advancing her way to the top of the retailing world at the Hecht Company. **Cintra Eglin** and **Caren Ludmer** were at Reunions also. Caren spent the summer waitressing in Trenton and is now working toward a graduate degree in Clinical Psychology at Rutgers.

Bill Martin is teamed up with Tom DeVito in their own business with the Amway Corp. He said he'll see us at the top. Bill's also considering joining the army.

Any 76ers in San Francisco? If so, get in touch with **Sandy Shaw** who is out there now and looking for classmates. Sandy graduated from Middlebury last June and spent the summer living in a house right at the bottom of the beautiful Green Mountains. She learned how to make pottery and even picked up her flute again after a ten year lapse.

I used to put news of weddings up at the front of the column, but I'm afraid we've had so many of them, they've become passe. But I do have news of two more. **Ann Joyce** married Joseph Delano in early January in Amherst, Mass. **Beth Selby** is getting married this No-

ember to an investment banker. Her marriage means that Beth will be moving to NYC from Philadelphia. Her married name will be Bass. She also reported that **Orren Weisberg** is an Upper Eastside real estate tycoon.

Bebe Neuwirth's career is as bright as the lights on Broadway. Before she left "A Chorus Line" last February, she participated in the "I Love New York" campaign by performing a thirty minute version of the show in Caracas, Venezuela. She was also honored to be a part of the performance for the 52 freed hostages. Bebe recently returned from a tour of Italy and the south of France in the mainly Broadway cast and company of West Side Story. Right now, she's in the city attending acting and ballet classes and auditioning for commercials, shows and soaps.

Eleanor Barnes reports that she is still trying to get her act together about writing Science Fiction. She also passed on the note that Norm Sperling is leaving Massachusetts and will settle in the Bay Area after traveling around the country for a while.

And yes, our very own oil tycoon is doing well. **Rick Turner** has been in Puerto Rico for a year, working with Texaco Latin America/West Africa. He's now moving to Panama to work with Texaco Panama. He's loving every minute of it apparently!

Leslie Ring graduated from University of New Hampshire with a dual degree in political science and environmental science. She taught tennis in New Hampshire for the summer and is now off to NOLS (National Outdoor Leadership School) instructors course in Wyoming. A card from her in September tells that she has a job (photography and journalism) in Colorado working for the Solar Energy Research Institute. She'll be teaching skiing on weekends in Aspen. She reported on **Jeb Burn's** whereabouts—which I already knew because I share an apartment with Jeb's older sister, Lisa. Jeb spent his summer cycling from the East Coast to the West Coast with four friends from Elmira. The only casualty of the entire trek was his beard, which he got rid of somewhere along the line. Jeb has returned for one last term at Elmira.

Speaking of biking, **Murray Wilmerding** was featured in a Princeton Packet article as he trained for Nationals. He raced this summer for the Miyata team, the Japanese company which sponsored the district qualifying championships. He majored in Urban Studies at Lehigh and hopes to begin a career in city planning. **Larry Fong** received his B.S. from Duke University where he was on the Dean's List. **Philip Thompson** received a master of science in engineering from the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor.

That's it for this time around. I'll leave you with one very interesting fact about the Class of 1976. According to my records, we have a good number of married classmates—however, all of them are women. Anyone interested in doing a psychological study on this statistic? I hope this finds all of you happy and healthy. Remember your newscards!

77 Class Secretary
Miss Alice E. Graff
1300 Chestnut Avenue
Trenton, New Jersey 08611

Hello classmates, of the 1977 vintage.

Congratulations to those of you who have graduated. Good luck in your next endeavors, may your job searches be rewarding, your travels enlightening, and your everyday living

experiences entertaining. To those classmates who are in school, working, and/or in the real world, "cheers!" May all of your wishes come true. I have heard from and seen many PDS classmates over the past few months. **Susan Paine** had a nice summer reunion party, in June and I should have brought along my pad and pen; it is amazing to think that four years ago we were all living in the same state. **Fifi Laughlin** gets a round of applause. On September twelfth she and Eric Keller were married. Fifi has graduated from P.U. and will be starting a master's degree program, in nursing, at Pace in N.Y. Congratulations Fifi and Eric! I wish that I could have been at our first class wedding, but I am in Rehoboth Beach, Delaware walking along the empty beaches and catching the last rays of summer sun. I am not alone, however, I frequently see Steve Judge '76 in the Sussex County hot spots. I am sorry that I was not able to attend **Rob McClellan's** mid-summer bash. Undoubtedly our number one host provided an excellent opportunity for everyone to catch up on the latest news. **Barbie Russell** graduated from Princeton in June. Upon her graduation from Princeton, Barbie was awarded a sportswoman of the year award as well as field sports awards in both field hockey and lacrosse. She was elected to the All-Ivy lacrosse team and was captain of both hockey and lacrosse. After spending the summer traveling out west with **Babette Mills**, Barbie is heading to Scotland with The Princeton Field Hockey team, working as their manager and assistant coach. **Nancy Bonini** also graduated from P.U. this spring, in biology with honors. She will be going to the Univ. of Wisconsin, Madison for a Ph.D. in Neurosciences. **Randy Melville**, another Princeton graduate, went out to L.A. this summer and had the chance to visit and play basketball at UCLA. While at Princeton Randy was honored as the University Division Player-of-the-Year by the New Jersey College Basketball Writers Association. Randy scored 784 points during his Princeton career, 24th best in Princeton history. He was also named first team All-Ivy and First Team All-State of New Jersey. Back in N.J., Randy has a job with Princeton University. **George Zoukee** graduated from Hampshire College (in Amherst, Mass.) this spring and will be attending The Boston University School of Management this fall, studying for his MBA. George spent the summer in transit, visiting Scotland, France, California, Mass., Connecticut, and Virginia. **Becky Hafitz** graduated from Yale in May. After spending the summer living in N.J., Becky has moved to Pittsburgh where she has a job with Mellon Bank. She still keeps in touch with **Livia Wong**, who is in N.Y. at Manufacturers Hanover. **Sandra Benson**, "on the whole (had) the finest of summers." She spent time with Kerin Lifland, went out west with **Steve Farr**, and worked in a restaurant in Big Sky. She will be finishing up at Penn this year and hopefully singing with a rock band. Sandra spills some interesting news. **Sarah Rothrock** finished her first year with the Berlin Ballet and will go back for another year. **Harold Tanner** spent the summer doing a variety of jobs—i.e. housepainting, disc jockey and appears to be heading abroad.

Montgomery Brower was selected one of 15 Luce Scholars in the U.S. At Dartmouth he was associate editor of the student newspaper and a news magazine supplement. He won awards for two plays he wrote while at Dartmouth. He plans to work in Hong Kong this year. **John Hickling** graduated from Bowdoin

College where he majored in economics and was a member of the soccer and baseball teams. The last correspondence says he is working in Lima, Peru and enjoyed his travels to Patagonia, Argentina. **Holly Burks** graduated from Dartmouth where she was captain of the field hockey team and played lacrosse. She is now working in Dartmouth's admission office. **John Haroldson**, also Dartmouth, had the pleasure of studying Spanish in Granada, Spain. Yet another Dartmouth grad, **Annabelle Brainard**, has much to be proud of: she earned her 11th varsity letter at Dartmouth before she graduated in June. She was selected second team All-Ivy in field hockey in 1980 and was voted co-most Valuable Player on that year's Dartmouth squad. She was also named to the All-Ivy lacrosse team for 1981. She is now in a finance-management program with General Electric in New York and is engaged to be married to Douglas Canning, a Dartmouth Medical School student who plans to begin residency training at Bethesda Naval Hospital in July 1982. Annabelle was also a senior class marshal at Dartmouth's graduation ceremonies.

Livia Wong graduated from Wesleyan University where she was coordinator of public functions for the president of the university and majored in government. **Stephanie Cohen** graduated from Colgate cum laude and with honors in religion. She helped found Delta Nu Sorority, was president of French House, a member of the Residence Executive Board, the Colgate University Chorus, and the International Relations club. She has started Macy's Executive Training program and lives in New York. **Carl Erdman** graduated from Middlebury where he was a three-year letterman on the hockey team. **Simeon Hutner** graduated magna cum laude from Middlebury and majored in English. **Andrew Atkin** graduated from Washington University where he was president of the Architecture Council. He graduated cum laude. **Sabrina Plante** served as a teaching assistant for the chemistry department at Ithaca where she was president of the chemistry club and on the Dean's List. **Anne Dennison** and **Lisa Powers** graduated from St. Lawrence University. Lisa was a Dean's List student. **Allegra Smith** graduated from Guilford College with honors. She also earned departmental honors in humanistic studies and received the Crownfield Religious Studies prize. **Tamar Pachter's** name appeared in New Jersey Monthly as a contributing/research editor to "the Best of The Shore" article which appeared in that magazine June 1981. And finally on this tour of the class of 1977, **Hendrik Gordenker** was married to Alice Herzog on June 2 in Princeton. They will live in Tokyo where his wife is studying at the International Christian University.

78 Class Secretary
Miss Jenny Chandler
95 Russell Road
Princeton, NJ 08540

Somehow it's rather comforting to know that, "Some things never change." That certainly holds true for the congenial feeling our class shares which I felt right away this summer during my brief sojourn of seven days in Princeton! I managed to see so many familiar faces from PDS that a warm feeling of continuity sailed with me right back up to New England and senior year at college. Despite all the changes we've gone through, there will always be those

who know how to enjoy a "good time!" **Tom Gates** and I discovered these '78ers celebrating **Bill McKelvey's** twenty-first birthday. **Catherine Ferrante, Will Stackpole, Alec Beber, Chris Winham, Bill Klun, Scott McClelland, Lydia Thompson, Alice Lee, Kerry Faden, John Rodgers, Chip Bristol and Barb Vaughn.** Catherine writes that she and **Suzanne Vine** played lacrosse together, went to Nationals, and came in 3rd. Catherine finished last year's season with 27 goals, 18 assists—third on the team in scoring. Alice spent the summer in Mancos, CO with her sister and family. Said it was a nice break from NYC.

A single glance at my pile of mail reveals that the class of '78 is still full of enthusiasm. **Cecelia Manning** writes: "The past three months I have been in London where I was studying English art and architecture at Yale's Paul Mellon Center. I had a flat in Chelsea, and later on in the summer **Heather Dembert** moved into the neighborhood (she's been doing research on the BBC). In a few days I'll be heading off for a family gathering in St. Louis and then back to Yale for my senior year."

Suzanne Pritchard fills us in on her career in Special Education. "I graduated from Wheelock College last May with a B.S. degree in both Special Ed. and Early Education. I'm moving in September to Pride's Crossing, MA where I have a new job at the Landmark School. It's exactly what I wanted, and I'm pretty excited about it!"

This fall will welcome **Betsy Murdoch** into the ranks of PDS teacher-dom. She will be instructing in the Visual Arts department. **Tim Dill** comments on his recently found interest in the arts. "What a change! I am presently enrolled at the MD Institute College of Art and will begin my junior year in the fall of '81. I am majoring in Fine Arts with a minor in Art History."

The World Report arrives courtesy of **Jeff Swisher** and **Jay Itzkowitz**. As we tune in, a Dantesque landscape comes into focus, where Jay and Jeff passed a delightful term on opposite banks of the famed Arno River in Florence, Italy. Jeff and Jay, representing Stanford and Harvard, respectively (but did they behave respectively?), lived in Villas, on hills opposite each other. With Jeff on the "West Coast" and Jay on the "East Coast" of Florence, they bridged the gap between their lifestyles with a string and can telephone system. "It's more reliable than the Italian phones," commented Jeff. "Yeah, and a lot cheaper than calling from Cambridge to Palo Alto" quipped Jay. Jay was spending a year studying Renaissance history at the University of Florence. He had his first "book" published, *Let's Go Italy*, put out by Harvard Student Agencies. He co-wrote the 1981 and 1982 editions. Jeff is teaching sailing at Stanford and spent the summer at Sierra Camp. Jeff's address is 125 Golden Gate, Belvedere, CA 94920.

Lise Roberts also has been roving around Europe. The past two summers she traveled in Italy and Greece which was an inspiration for her architectural endeavors. This summer she worked for the Hillier Group and designed a deck in Connecticut which she will eventually help build. Lise returns this fall to the Cornell Architecture School.

Liz Schluter writes that once again she survived a winter to UVM where she has changed majors. Liz worked at a Real Estate firm this summer in Princeton. **Mark Barren** will

be a junior at Wittenberg University in Ohio. He returns this fall as a Defensive Back on the Football team.

Barry Smith has been extremely involved in life above and beyond academics at Hampshire College, where he will finish up after this semester. He writes, "I have now finished Division III on conveying the lore of our elders so we may return to the Sacred Circle of Life. Spending this summer in the mountains of Northern Vermont where my teacher and community reside. Two high Tibetan Lamas visited, which was the first time Tibetan Buddhist and Native Americans have been brought together. Sun Dancers from Mexico also visited. Their lineage has remained unchanged in 13,000 years! I studied with Taoist Masters at Omega, as well as Kwak and Liang (other highest living Masters)." Barry designed a teepee and greenhouse, cut wood, shoveled compost, and studied natural modalities of healing/living which brought him "much practice in higher realms, and growth beyond conveyance." Earlier this year, Barry worked to bring deeper understanding in Princeton Township concerning 3,000 acres of soon-to-be-developed woodland. Barry describes his experiences: "I am learning a lot about health, trust, contentment, mercy, economy, humility, Sadhana, friendship, love, and service. Big year. Very beautiful happenings."

Nora Cuesta fills us in on her summer and past years at Upsala College. "My past year was as good as the first two! I was once again a Cheerleader for the Football Season. (Quite different from being one at PDS, I soon found out—we even had male cheerleaders!) My boyfriend for the past two years just happens to be a football player. During the spring I worked as a night manager in a "Hallmark Card Store" which was my first attempt at my major, business management and marketing (double major). My summer was once again spent back at PDS on the switchboard for my sixth year. At night I worked at the Gallup Organization in Princeton. My year has been one of adventures, new faces all the time, fun, hard work, parties, but most of all, just being myself."

Will Kain has been typically up to no good down at Chapel Hill where he made the front page of the University of North Carolina paper with a photograph that caught him sound asleep on his very own bed on the outdoor volley ball court. Evidently Will decided early one morning that it was pretty boring sleeping in the old dorm room, so he moved everything he owned out onto the volley ball court: bed, rug, table, trash can, chair, clock radio, even posters. Palm Sunday, when he woke up, there were all sorts of Church type people staring at him, but he didn't think much of it and rolled over to fall asleep again. Well, Will spent his summer on a Naval Destroyer after parachuting out of flying objects all spring. So if someone parachutes into your front yard, or fraternity house lawn, assume it's Will practicing his landings. Will and I are planning a trip to Hawaii to visit Miss Lockhart—anyone else interested?

A beer at the Annex with **Andy Sanford, Don Gips, Tommy Gates, Sabrina Barton,** and friend, revealed the highlights of their summers. Sabrina was a chef at the famous "Greenline" diner on Nassau Street. She served one heck of a gourmet sprout-burger, critics report. Andy worked in NYC all summer continuing a leave-term job with Mobil Oil. Don's big news was a grizzly tale of finding himself face to face with a large, brown, furry

mammal in Glacier National Park: you guessed it, a Grizzly Bear!

A note from **Nancy Chen** describes her summer. She worked in a biochemistry lab in preparation for her independent research at Brown. "I have now lived in my first apartment and had a taste of independent living. *I want my mommy!*" Actually, it wasn't all bad. I was forced to do my shopping with a small luggage cart due to a lack of automobile and I got some awfully strange looks sometimes!"

Fred Woodbridge reports that he's now involved in local politics in the district which includes Princeton. We'll have to keep our eyes out for past PDS class presidents moving onto the political scene!

Other news from various sources:

Meg Bailey earned Dartmouth's Field Hockey Unsung Hero Award in her sophomore year and she contributed two key goals in last year's Ivy League Championship. She has developed into an aggressive, hard-working defenseman with a reputation for steady, consistent play. She is majoring in English at Dartmouth.

Rob Olsson was named Ivy League Player of the Week for his four-goal performance in the Dartmouth's win over Yale last spring. He is a leading scorer on the team. **Pam MacLeod** was awarded a nationally-competitive scholarship and internship from the Newspaper Fund. She spent last summer as a copy editor for the Wall Street Journal in NYC. **Sheila Mehta** was enrolled last spring in the London School of Economics and Political Science. **Jon Spiegel** spent a year on a Kibbutz after leaving PDS. He performed in Princeton Community Player production written by **Stephen Cragg**. **Siri Huntoon** spent her summer working on a farm in Washington state. **Sue Fineman** spent her summer in Ogunquit, ME and last winter was a fashion photographer assistant in NYC. She is an Anthropology/Psych major at Bennington. **Melanie Thompson** spent an adventuresome spring travelling in Africa, Greece, Italy, France, and England. **Gwendolyn Scott** transferred from Boston U. to U. Mass and she would like everyone to wish her luck with engineering! **Patrick DeMaynadier** working for a law firm in San Francisco, lived in Berkeley and took a photography course as well as travelled around Calif. In August he went sailing on the Chesapeake Bay. **John Rodgers** visited **Rob Proctor** in New Orleans and **Liza Canstable** in Kodiak, Alaska. He reports that they are both fine. **Bethlin Thompson** did farm and forestry work, she worked with sheep, draft horses and vegetable gardens. **David Barondess** saw Tony Knott '77 working on a New Orleans river boat. Apparently he is doing well at navigation. **Mischka Rizzo** spent the summer in Hawaii attending courses at the U.H. at Mamoia in Honolulu. And, **Gregory Morea** reports that as of December 1980 he has been engaged to Miss Barbara Luftglass with plans to be married in 1983. By then he will have 2 degrees from Columbia in liberal arts and civil engineering. As for your **Secretary**

I worked for Common Cause, a citizens' lobby, in Washington, DC last summer where I researched articles for their publication, *Common Cause Magazine*. Summer highlights: jogging around the same track with George Bush, eating clams with **Jeff Patterson** (who is attending American Theater Institute in Connecticut this semester and returning to Duke after Christmas if he doesn't get snagged by Hollywood), and spending days in the National Gallery. I wish you all luck and love in the coming year.

79 Class Secretaries

Mr. Evan Press
331 Gallup Road
Princeton, NJ 08540
and
Miss Betsy Stephens
P.O. Box 6068
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648

Evan Press called the alumni office to let us know that he had a major newsy installment for this class on its way to the presses but, unfortunately, nothing ever appeared nor did we hear from Betsy so all of this news is what has come out of the newspaper or the cards returned with response to the college list information. A huge feature article on **Chris Price** and his place kicking abilities for Princeton's varsity football team appeared in the Princeton Packet. As of late November he had kicked 15 of 15 point after attempts and 5 of 7 field goal tries. Another feature article in the Packet was about **Betsy Mayer** and her try for the U.S. national crew team. Since the article was back in the summer and nationals just a few days later, we never did hear whether she made it or not. Betsy said her life during the school year consists only of training and studying her pre-med curriculum. **Alison Lockwood** wrote in to say that she is still at U. of Rochester freezing in sub zero temps and majoring in Nursing. She is part of a group called Navigators (born again Christians) and is whacking the heck out of racquetballs. **Jane Henderson** was named the recipient of a literary prize at Hamilton. She received the award for submitting an outstanding work in poetry to the English Department. **Mike Shannon** has been in the news both for his lacrosse leadership at Lake Forest and because he recently returned from the Bahamian Marine Station on San Salvadore Island after participating in Lake Forest's marine biology program. **Delia Smith** was awarded a scholarship which may pay up to full tuition and is the highest honor Guilford College offers. She qualified for this honor due to her strong academic standing and evidence of character and leadership ability through college or community service. She wrote that she is working towards her certificate in special education and spends much of her time in local schools. However, "I've found time for choir, drama, and the intercollegiate riding team. I am greatly enjoying my work with handicapped riders." **Erica Frank** is pursuing a self-constructed major in the Honors Program in the History of Science at Smith. She is co-authoring a book entitled *Contraceptive Technology* with members of the medical staff of the Emory Grady Family Planning Program at Emory Medical School. She plans to go on to medical school and pursue a career in medical communication. **John Ager** was elected president of the UNC club ice hockey team. **Sam Bryan** spent his summer in Florida working on a race car. **Mark Chibbaro** transferred to the USC where he is a biomedical engineering major. He asks, "V.D. squad, where are you guys?" **Seth Chilton** is majoring in industrial design at R.I.S.D. and worked as a skilled carpenter in Providence area during the summer. **Linda Eglin** is spending her Junior year abroad at the University in Montpellier, France. **David Fitton** spent his summer on his cousin's fishing boat in Martha's Vineyard. He likes Boston and sees quite a bit of Dave Barondess '78 who is working on a charter boat which goes shark fishing out of Montauk, L.I. Luckily the baseball strike ended because otherwise David and **Evan Press** were going to go on a

hunger strike till it ended. **John Hall** spent his spring term in Washington working for Sen. Bill Bradley. Says he's still involved in student government at Dartmouth and is busy starting a liberal-progressive undergraduate publication there. **John Hollister** says he has finally settled down after a year on the road and is at Cornell to study government. **Pam Kulsrud**, also at camp Dartmouth attended their summer session and had a great time. Also majoring in government. **Gerard Leo** sends his regards to all 1979ers. **Jay Nusblatt** played varsity soccer for Babson and placed 1st in NCAA Division III soccer two years in a row. **Karen Polcer** says she loves NYC and is majoring in French . . . and I quote, "Je suis heureuse."

Muna Shehadi took a term off from Yale to study music in Boston, especially voice. Peculiar card of the year award goes to **William P. Jacobus** who claims, "I have forsaken all my worldly possessions, with the exception of my stereo equipment, taken up the Buddhist faith, and learned to live a sedentary existence, feeding off the dew, in the highlands of Tibet. I plan to train youth there for spiritual enlightenment, as well as, cultivate opium in my spare time."

80 Class Secretaries
Miss Treby McLaughlin
263 Mercer Street
Princeton, NJ 08540
and
Miss Liza Stewardson
635 Snowden Lane
Princeton, NJ 08540

Treby writes that though she did not receive news directly from many of you, "I have tried to relay all the newsy items from various sources. If your information concerning your classmates is different from what I have written, yours is probably correct!"

Amongst those on the European scene were **Lolli Dennison** and **Harriet Brainard '79** who were in Switzerland with their families. **Carla Ruben** was studying in Dijon, France, and met her brother to travel through Greece and Italy. I saw **Stefan Gorsch** and **John Hochman** on campus getting organized for classes, and they had a fantastic time in Europe over the summer. I also ran into **Billy Haynes**, and **Tim Murdoch** who said they had lived with **Howie Powers**, **John Peter**, **Nick Osborne**, and **Billy Jennings** in Martha's Vineyard working and sunning on the beach. **Liza Stewardson** was doing much the same on Nantucket. Also on the water were **Kara Swisher** who was sharing her sailing skills with Aloha campers, and **Liz Segal**, who was teaching kids to swim at Camp Gernwood in Maine. **Chris Wallace** enjoyed the rugged country while rafting out West, and then changed scenes by working in "the golden gate city." **Doug Matthews** told me of his grueling work experiences in Wyoming when we were sipping pina colodas in Sun Valley, where **Leslie Straut** and I were enjoying the ice skating and mountains when we were not chambermaiding. Back East, in a more cosmopolitan atmosphere, was **Jamie Phares** who turned "business woman" for the summer by living and working in NYC. Down South, **Sophie Carpenter** has decided to major in sports medicine, and is playing lacrosse and riding.

Around home **John Scott** is taking his second semester off, and is improving his guitar playing. **Virginia Ferrante**, whom I saw working at the Alchemist and the Barrister, is taking time off from school to work. Before she

left BU she was awarded Most Valuable Player of the Varsity lacrosse team. Other folks in the local news are: **Kathleen Rhett** who served as copy editor for an undergraduate literary magazine at Johns Hopkins. She is a Dean's List student there. **Howie Powers** is also a Dean's List student, at Bowdoin. **Andrew Sutphin** is another one who has been named to a Dean's List . . . at Denison. **Tom von Oehsen** has had a most interesting fall; he graduated from the Ringling Bros., Barnum & Bailey Clown College. The ten week, seven day a week program instructed him in juggling, unicycle riding, stilt-walking, and elephant riding; improvisation, magic and slapstick; arena choreography, prop construction and costume design and execution; funny falls and trampoline.

News sent in from various folks includes: **Nick DeCandia** is really enjoying Notre Dame football and basketball games but not the cold weather. **Susannah Rabb** was in two Hasty Pudding productions as well as "Viola" in *Twelfth Night* at the Loeb Theatre in Cambridge in the fall. **Claire Dinsmore** writes: "I took the past year off and worked part-time at "A La Mode," a clothes boutique in Princeton. I also did part-time work at the Nassau Gallery in town. In my spare time I worked on art projects to use in my portfolio for entrance applications to the school where I applied. Traveled to New York City a good deal and did a lot of excellent reading." She entered Parson School of Design in the fall of 1981. **Jennifer Dutton** announces that she and **Neil Munroe** are engaged! **David Harrower** completed 6 weeks of training at U.S. Marine Corps Officer Candidates School this past summer. **Robert Leahy** had a great year last year and will have spent the fall semester studying in Florence, Italy. A quote from **Holly Lichtenstein**: "Hi Ya'll!" **Tim Murdoch** says he switched from crew and played varsity lacrosse at Princeton. He is enjoying his courses. **Richard Ramsey's** roommate at B.U. is **Vince Pocino**. Richard is a film major. **Susan Vaughn** writes that she is in the same class at Lake Forest with **Lolli Dennison** and that they both love it. **Kara Swisher** interned in Senator Hayakawa's office her freshman year at Georgetown and is writing for the Georgetown U. News. **Elizabeth**

Cagan says she is involved in student government at Northwestern. And finally, **Thomas Borden** spent 1½ months in Western Europe with brother **Sam '81** and **Matthew Morgan '81**.

I was glad to hear of some of your plans and experiences, and I hope more of you will send us news about yourselves and your friends so that we can keep track of everyone.

81 Class Secretaries
Miss Kristi Anastasio
207 Edgerstoune Road
Princeton, NJ 08540
and
Miss Camie Carrington
330 Mountain View Road
Skillman, NJ 08558

A bit of news has dribbled into the Alumni Office about the class of 1981 and though we haven't had a chance to formally ask most of you what you've been doing, herewith a few tidbits garnered from various sources.

Barb Zeitler and **Kate Kilbourne** have earned varsity letters with the Tufts soccer team which finished its season ranked 10th in New England. With these two freshmen along with 17 returning lettermen for 1982, the coach there is optimistic about next year's season. **Ian Rothrock** was a member of the varsity soccer team at Johns Hopkins. **Janet McCalpin** graduated cum laude from St. Paul's and attended the 1981 summer music education session at the Apple Hill Center for Chamber Music in New Hampshire. Janet plays the violin. **Roger Stocovaz** spent the past summer at Beach Haven working as cook-dishwasher, he skied at Matterhorn in the spring of 1980, was in Switzerland in spring of 1979, and camped at the Florida Keys during spring break 1981. He is now back at Brown. **Anthony Vine** graduated from Andover and spent the summer of 1981 playing violin with the Rome Festival Orchestra in Italy. **Kim Hillier** also graduated from Andover in 1981. **Kleyton Parkhurst** graduated from Ransom Everglades school in Florida. And **Eliot Ammidon** worked as a mother's helper in Greenwich, CT last summer and in Nantucket.



Nick Osborne, John Banse, a friend, Billy Haynes, Larry Stabler, and Howie Powers

In Memoriam

Lefferts A. Loetscher MFS '21
D. Pierre G. Cameron PCD '23
John Jay Holmes Drury MFS '24
Catharine Robinson Murphy MFS '25
Lucy Maxwell Kleinhans MFS '28
Donald C. Stuart, Jr. PCD '28
Zilph Palmer Devereux MFS '30
Louise Barger Keller MFS '30
Juliet Vale McMullen MFS '33
Henry W. H. Baker PCD '36
Elizabeth (Lee) Anderson Jessup MFS '41
Michael C. Madeira MFS '58
Beresford John Hoffman PCD '67
Peter A. Hatfield PDS '83

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: _____

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