

BARNARD ALUMNAE

WINTER '73



Editor's Notes

■ Much of this issue of *ALUMNAE* deals with the condition of women, a subject which, judging from letters and comments, is endlessly fascinating to most readers and is, I confess, endlessly fascinating to me.

No less than three separate articles cover the subject from a variety of viewpoints. Perhaps the most thought-provoking is the one by Barbara Singley Hitchcock, who brings our attention to some of the unrealistic aspects of women's expectations in the job world. Ms. Hitchcock also has some interesting suggestions on how colleges could be more useful to their graduates if they provided a better grounding in real-life working conditions.

Edna Carter Southard's article on what it's like to be a liberated woman in the Midwest has a bittersweet humor though she says that after a while her own sense of humor began to fail her.

We all like to feel we have the understanding of men in our quest for self realization so it is with pleasure that we publish one man's enthusiastic endorsement of feminism. (Perhaps it might make a lively introduction to a round table discussion on the subject at your house.)

As a healthy antidote to this heavy dose of women's liberation literature, may I suggest that you read R. K. Narayan's account of the influence of gods and demons on his sensibilities. Certainly the milieu of the Indian novelist, a Gildersleeve fellow last fall, is about as far away as you can get from the American cultural preoccupation with the concrete.

■ I think you will enjoy reading about Barnard college at the beginning of its existence. Julie Marsteller, the author, is college archivist. She has been collecting and cataloguing materials relating to Barnard's history. Says Ms. Marsteller, "the first-hand material of earlier years is fascinating and I am always happy to find more. But the time to get it is not when it is old but when it is current, when the people who will make future history are here at college."

Take this as an invitation.: if you have *Barnardiana*, old exams, diaries of life at Barnard, etc. Ms. Marsteller would be happy to see and consider it for inclusion in the Archives.

■ I think you will be pleased with some changes which have been made in *Class News*. In line with alumnae desires that the news better reflect the changing tenor of women's lives, many class correspondents have begun to tackle questions of opinion and to open the *Class News* columns to more substantive comments about what you are doing and feeling. It was interesting to me to discover at a meeting of *Alumnae* magazine editors of the Seven College Conference recently that *Class News* continues to be the first-read and the best-read feature in most alumnae magazines.—BARBARA

CARSON MAYER

Barnard Alumnae

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Credits

Our cover picture of a Barnard dorm room at Fiske Hall at the end of the nineteenth century is in Barnard College's archives as are the photos on pages 11-13. The photo of R. K. Narayan was taken by Pierre Venant. The drawing on page 14 is by Daphne Stevens '74.

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The demonic spirits described by R. K. Narayan opposite are portrayed graphically here by Victoria Barr, painting teacher at Barnard since 1967. The drawings on this page and on page 7 were made after an extended trip to India and Ceylon where Ms. Barr felt the constant and continuing influence of these unseen but very real spirits. Commenting on Ms. Barr's Indian drawings, Marcia Tucker, associate curator, Whitney Museum of American Art, New York noted: "The drawings make a decisive change from Ms. Barr's earlier landscape paintings. The drawings are concerned with the topography of human nature rather than with nature itself. These hands or faces are primitive and fierce despite their sophisticated sense of color and design. They both capture and express an extraordinary intensity of feeling mapping a journey made by the artist not just through time and space but across the contours of her own experience." Victoria Barr exhibits her work at the John Bernard Myers Gallery, 50 West 57th Street, New York.

GODS, DEMONS AND MODERN TIMES

By R. K. Narayan

"The Ramayana has been a best-seller in India for centuries," says R. K. Narayan. "No home is without a copy of it; no one can say he hasn't heard of it . . . every time it is read it presents a new significance." This source of Indian myth so fascinated the modern South Indian novelist that he has devoted considerable time to translating it into English. The meaning of the Ramayana for modern times was the gist of his Gildersleeve lecture, which is reprinted here.

In an interview with *Barnard Bulletin* just after he spoke to a Barnard audience as a Gildersleeve Visiting Lecturer last October, Mr. Narayan provided a few autobiographical notes:

"I have always been a writer. It didn't occur to me to do anything else. I destroyed all my early work. I've always resisted being influenced by anyone. When I'm at work on a novel, I never read novels or fiction. Among English writers, I like Graham Greene, a friend of mine. Most American writers today sound alike. All of the characters are, if I may say so, bedridden. I can't write of people from the outside; unless I know them very clearly from under the skin, I won't write about them."

Narayan's work is characterized by intimate knowledge of both characters and locale. His first novels are heavily autobiographical. *Swami and His Friends*, published in 1935 when he was 29 years old, reflects the years he spent as a child in his grandmother's house in Madras. This and nine subsequent novels are set in the imaginary town of Malgudi, a place he created out of his South Indian experience. Malgudi is peopled with astrologers, holy men, sweets vendors and a money lender whose office is under a tree, among others.

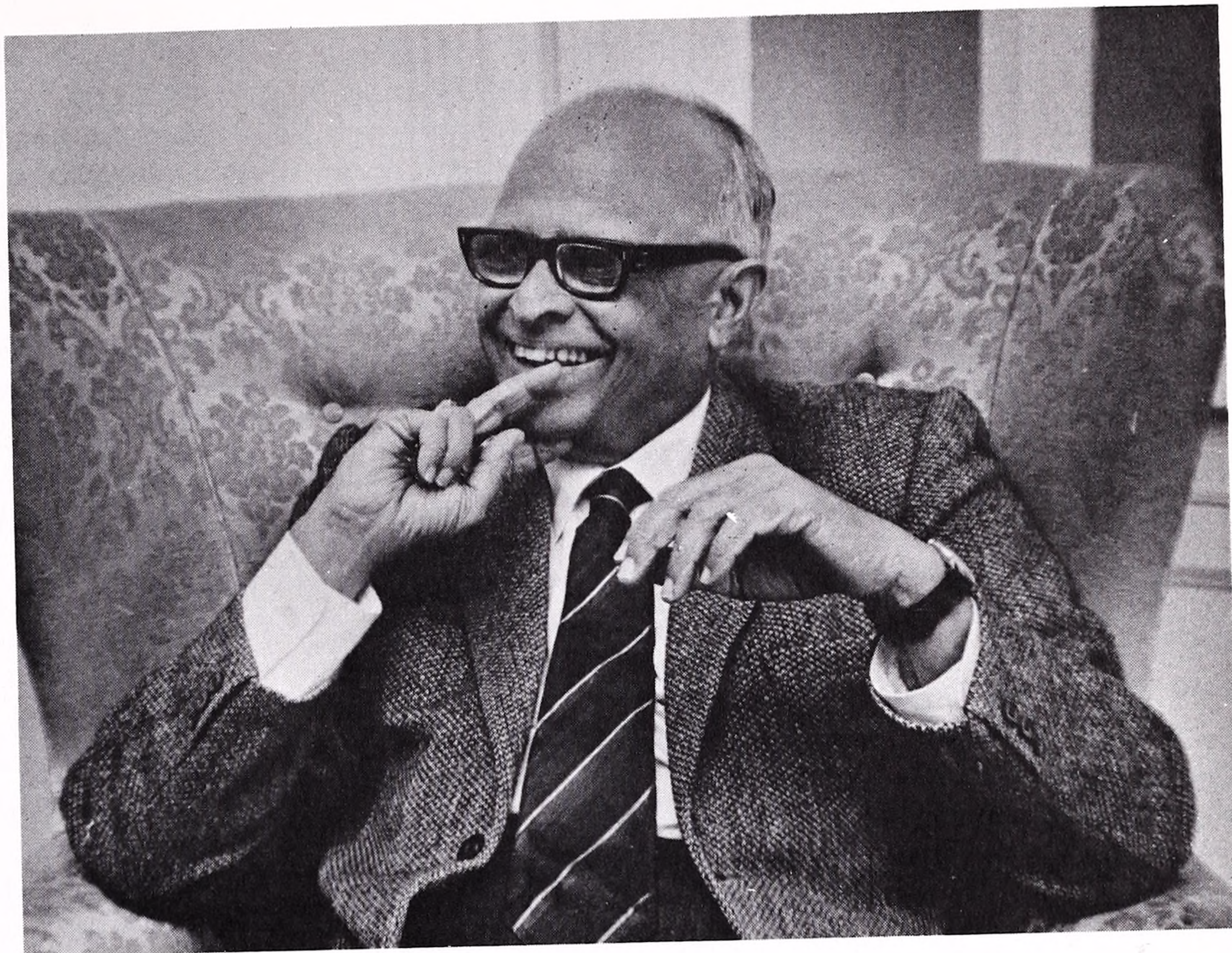
Narayan has recently finished his own translation of the Ramayana, inspired by the Tamil poet Kampan's version of the Sanskrit epic. *The Ramayana of R. K. Narayan* was published by Viking Press in October, 1972—Editor

Every writer in my country is influenced by at least four languages at a time. Speaking for myself: I write in English, my academic training as for many others, has also been in English; the language I have inherited is Tamil which is one of the fourteen major languages of India; the language of prayer and classical studies is Sanskrit which I attempt to understand indirectly with the help of a Pandit, whenever it may be necessary. Apart from these, I know Kannada which is the language of the region in which I happen to live; I can understand to a very small extent Malayalam too, the language of Kerala, our neighbouring state; and above all, I ought to know Hindi, the official language of India. I have not mentioned Telugu in which classical music is composed. Most of the writing in Sanskrit, being also available in translation in the different regional languages, traditional literature, style and material inevitably becomes a background for one's own efforts, even if one generally writes of a modern society with recognizable characters and characteristics. At some point in one's writing career, one takes a fresh look at the so-called myths and legends and finds a new meaning in them. After writing a number of novels and short stories based on the society around me some years ago I suddenly came upon a theme which struck me as an excellent piece of mythology in modern dress. It was published under the title, "Man Eater of Malgudi", where the man-eater was not a tiger, but a human being with the temperament of one. He was a taxidermist who hunted the animals in the forest, stuffed them and sold them as trophies. He boasted that a stuffed animal possessed a grandeur that a live one could never match. He was equally destructive in his relationship with the little community in which he lived; although he did not actually commit a murder, he menaced and bullied the men and women who came within his orbit. He was arrogant and strong and possessed a powerful fist which could smash an oak panel, as he claimed and which facility gave him unquestioned supremacy over his fellow men. A time came when he planned to shoot a magnificent temple elephant carrying a god in a religious procession, so that he might make a bid for its tusks later. People who knew of his proposal were in despair when they noticed his methodical preparations for this adventure. When the procession which was full of a happy throng of innocent men, women, and children should pass under his window, he planned to

shoot the elephant. People were in despair, anticipating a stampede and catastrophe before the end of the day, but the man waiting unrelentingly with his gun at the window, smashed angrily a mosquito settled on his forehead with his iron fist and died of concussion. I based this story on a well-known mythological episode, the story of Mohini and Bhasmasura. Bhasmasura was a demon who possessed a rather special kind of power. Anything he touched with the tips of his fingers was reduced to ashes even without the intermediary stage of fire or flame. He revelled in this peculiar gift and turned to ashes whatever or whoever caught his fancy. He also enjoyed the boon that no one could kill him. When there seemed to be no hope for humanity from the ravages caused by this asura, Vishnu assumed the form of Mohini, a dancer of great beauty. When she appeared before Bhasmasura and danced, he became infatuated; but the dancer would agree to yield to his advances only on condition that he also danced as she did, repeating exactly every gesture and movement of hers. Bhasmasura, blinded by lust, executed all the movements of the dancer, including the one when she placed the tips of her fingers on her own head, and thereby he reduced himself to ashes. I was so attracted by the logic of this episode that I felt impelled to base my novel on it. After this novel, I became interested in our mythology and settled down to a methodical study of the tales, going to their Sanskrit origin with the help of a scholar. Thus I collected material for my *Gods, Demons and Others*. Since then I have found it edifying to contemplate the activities of gods and demons. Existence would be a dull affair but for the perpetual tussle that goes on between them. There are, according to a heavenly census, thirty-three million gods, with Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva, the Trinity, being at the apex. Brahma creates the Universe, Vishnu sustains it and Shiva destroys it when the time comes for its dissolution. The Trinity itself is subject to dissolution (and subsequent rebirth) at the end of a Kalpa, which may be defined as a day and night in the reckoning of Brahma, the duration in human years being eight hundred and sixty-four followed by seven ciphers. Above the Trinity is the Supreme God who is unchanging, timeless and a witness to all the process of beginning and end.

The demons are supposed to reside in the nether regions of which there are seven below the earth. As long as they keep themselves within their jurisdiction, nothing spectacular happens; but when an outstanding asura begins to feel restless and ambitious and comes up to the surface, the atmosphere is agitated and we have the beginning of a tale. An ambitious demon's first step would be to pray singlemindedly and propitiate Brahma or Shiva through severe austerities.

Every demon is endowed with admirable qualities, such as will-power and limitless energy, which enable him to go through austerities for aeons, until the god responds, appears before him and offers him a boon in appreciation of his austerities. Now the demon will spell out his demands, namely, undiminished power, invincibility, and immortality. And then intoxicated with the powers thus acquired, he will lead a demoniac army up and down and ravage the worlds. Oppression of humanity, destruction for its own sake, disruption of all virtues and spiritual activities of saints and learned men, abducting and ravishing women, drinking of intoxicants, eating the flesh of every creature including human beings, and seizing everything in others' possession, will all be in his calendar of daily engagement; every demon is motivated by the six-fold evil impulses: namely, Kama, Krodha, Lobha, Mada, Moha and Matsarya. It would be difficult to give an exact definition of these six terms in English. Kama may be broadly called Lust; Krodha is akin to anger but actually indicates a perpetually simmering malice and hatred whose sum total could be more than mere anger; Lobha is a combination of selfishness, miserliness and acquisitiveness; Mada is an extreme form of egoism in which one becomes blind to the existence of others; Moha is attachment and all the delusion arising from it and Matsarya could be defined as envy. The basic evil qualities mentioned above are reinforced by some extra special technique of destruction that a demon will have acquired by prayer. I have already indicated how Bhasmasura sought to excel in arson. There was Dundubi who asked for the favour of being able to keep up a fight forever, in order to keep an adversary in the throes of a never-ending strife. Mahisha required that every drop of his blood drawn by an enemy should give rise to another fully-armed Mahisha on touching the ground. Hiranya could not be killed either on earth, air or water and no weapon could pierce him. God assumed the form of half lion, half man, laid him on his lap and disembowelled him with his claws. Whatever may be the special protection enjoyed by a demon, there will always be an equally special ingenious method adopted by God to destroy him. One may question why the Great God blindly grants a demon's prayer, endowing him with special destructive powers. The granting of a boon might be just an act of foolish goodness on the part of the God in response to a flattering prayer; or it could also be that God takes a longer view. Every evil carries within it a tiny seed of its own destruction. This seed may take time to ripen, but it does ultimately destroy the demon, although in the interim, the demon troubles the world in various ways. It may also be that redemption for the demon himself, could come only through the exercise of his



NARAYAN

powers, for there is no demon known in mythology who has not been purged of his evil propensities and granted a seat in heaven. Yesterday's demon, perhaps, becomes tomorrow's god, after an evolutionary or gatorial process of change.

The pattern of a demon's career is well-defined. After acquiring unique powers, he will set himself as a champion of all negative and mischievous forces and trouble mankind on earth and the gods in heaven. It is then that a deputation waits on the highest led by Brahma himself. Generally speaking, Shiva and Brahma will not interfere, since one of them will have conferred the special boon on the demon and cannot retract his own blessing. It is then Vishnu, as the Protector, incarnates and saves the world. Each incarnation is caused by the ravages of one particular asura or demon, and is called an avatar. Thus Vishnu incarnated nine times to save the world, adapting himself in some special way for tackling a particular demon. The tenth avatar is now awaited.

It is inevitable that a writer, though he may be of the twentieth century, should see the world and its affairs through the concepts of these myths and read their symbolism in modern terms. The eighteen major Puranas, and the eighteen minor or Upapuranas and the two Ithihasas or epics, namely the Ramayana and the Mahabharata, contain the bulk of our traditional literature dealing with gods, demons and others and one acquires familiarity with most of the characters, by hearsay and study, since one's childhood.

I grew deeply interested in the Ramayana, a few years ago. The Ramayana was composed in 1500 B.C.

according to some traditional scholars, and not earlier than the fourth century B.C. according to modern research students. Whatever the final finding might be, as far as I am concerned, the Ramayana might have come out last year—so contemporaneous I find its theme and significance. It is one of the most cogent narratives I have come across in dramatic value, construction, development of characters and their interaction. In the Sanskrit original it runs to twenty-four thousand stanzas composed by Valmiki, who saw it all in a vision. It originated in the following manner. One day on his way to the river Tamasa, Valmiki saw a pair of birds on a tree-branch and one of them was suddenly shot down by a hunter. The lamentations of the bereaved bird so moved Valmiki that a verse spontaneously was born out of that moment of compassion. Broadly translated, the verse said "Man, the destroyer, who cannot let innocent birds mate in peace. May you perish!" addressed to the hunter. No sooner had he uttered it than he felt contrite. He realised that he had composed a verse expressing a destructive sentiment. He felt that he had violated the first principle of poesy, which decreed that a composition should elevate and not negate. At this moment of gloom, sage Narada came down from the heavens and interpreted this verse differently. He proved that this spontaneous outburst was but a fragment of a whole epic shaping at the deepest levels of the poet's being, which was going to prove an eternal treasure for humanity. The stanza which had pained the composer so much now was proved to mean the lamentations of Mandodari after Ravana's death. And in this explana-

tion was compressed the whole course and significance of the Ramayana. Mandodari was Ravana's wife and Ravana was the adversary of Rama, hero of the Ramayana. Ravana had enslaved men and gods and Vishnu had to incarnate in mortal form as Rama, in order to end his career. When Ravana was destroyed, the world was saved, although his wife, Mandodari, had to lament his passing. Following the explanation, Valmiki saw the whole drama in a total vision and recited the twenty-four thousand stanzas.

Ramayana, to use a modern term, is a best-seller, and has been a best seller for centuries. No home is without a copy of it. No one can say that he has never heard of it. It is a work which is accepted and understood at all levels from being the simplest children's illustrated story to a sacred text. There are those who read the book methodically, at the rate of a few stanzas every day as a religious duty, and on completing the twenty-four thousand stanzas, celebrate the occasion with ceremony and feast, and then begin it all over again the next day, and thus read and re-read Ramayana all their lives. Every time it is read, it presents a new significance. It possesses all the qualities of a perfect literary composition. When one analyses the language, it enchants. The very sound of its stanzas purely as sound has the effect of a magical incantation, its imagery is unique, and above all the characters in it inspire a reader with love, pity and terror. Through all this is implicit a grand philosophy of life and an understanding of the worlds of gods and men. This one book will be adequate if it is the only literary work left on earth. Lectures, plays, opera, ballets and academic discussions about it are all the time going on in some part of every city in one form or another for the benefit of an audience, which may be just fifty or five thousand.

I will now analyse Ravana's character and you will at once see what a comparable figure he could be if you remember the dictators who have plagued this world in recent years. Ravana is ten-headed, twenty-armed, and is indestructible. If a head is cut off, another one will grow in its place; if a limb, another limb; no god could ever vanquish him. No power in the Universe could kill him. Such is the protection he has acquired from both Shiva and Brahma after rigorous prayers to them. He is diabolic and subtle, accomplished in music, the arts and all the shastras. Thus equipped and insured against all possible adversaries, he settled down to a career of unmatched tyranny over men and gods, extending his activities through all the worlds. The only way anyone could exist was to crawl obscurely without being noticed by him. Whatever caught his eye or fancy was seized by him, whether it was a flying chariot, a territory, or a woman. He brooked no contradiction or advice from anyone. He

sacked his capital when his brother, Kubera ventured to advise him not to kill any emissary from another king, even if he bore an unpleasant message. Ravana had taken his army across the Himalayas, to teach his brother a lesson, and while flying back home victoriously in a chariot he had seized, was irritated when the high Kailas peak obstructed his passage, and he tried to shake and uproot it although it was the abode of his patron God Shiva. Such an arrogant, ego-centered man with so much power concentrated in his hands could not rest. He constantly invaded other countries and other worlds, and collected every kind of booty, abducted all the beautiful women everywhere, rounded up intellectuals, architects, and specialists, and brought them to his court. The Great Dictator touches nothing without prostituting it in some manner. Ravana summoned the gods of Sun and Moon and ordered them to shine according to his dictation; he ordered the weather suitable to his moods, abolished the seasons and the distinction between night and day, although all this interference with the natural cycle of events confused and distressed mankind. He forced technicians and experts to do his bidding, which is a familiar pattern we see today when the military machine presses into service scientists for its lethal operations. When it was not for destructive ends, he employed sublime powers for trivial activities, such as ordering the God of Wind to sweep the floor of his court: Yama, the God of Death, who kept count of the hours of every creature's life, was ordered to beat the gong from hour to hour to announce the time of the day; Brahaspathi, the God of Wisdom, was a soothsayer at Ravana's court. While Ravana passed up and down, he had people to announce the glory of his achievements and sing his praise. (Very similar to the function of a modern P.R.O. in any political or business organization). In war, Ravana was a master, as could be seen in the final battle with Rama. He fought with equal ferocity, in the air, ground or space, employing every kind of missile triggered by hand or mechanical means or by esoteric mantras, so similar to the computer-controlled mechanisms of destruction of today; he could also control the weather, create hail, rain or storm to confound his enemy. No destruction could ever be complete without destruction of the mind. Like any propaganda machinery during wartime, he also tried to confound and confuse his adversary with falsehoods, illusions and mirages. The details may be different but the pattern is the same today as it was in ancient times. It convinces me that motives and methods remain unchanged whether we are watching the epic age or the events of today. With all this, the tyrant fell at the end. He had asked for the boon of indestructibility only of his head but Rama's final shaft hit him at the heart which was vulner-

He had asked for immunity from the attack of
by gods and not from any mortal. These two weak
points were responsible for his downfall. Rama, the
hero of the Ramayana was an incarnation of God
Vishnu as a mortal and remember that Ravana had
asked for protection from mortals, whom he de-
spised.

Of Rama, the hero of the Ramayana, we hear for
the first time when Valmiki questioned Narada, "Who
is the perfect man—possessing strength, aware of obliga-
tions, truthful in an absolute way, firm in the execu-
tion of vows, compassionate, learned, attractive, self-
possessed, powerful, free from anger and envy but ter-
rifying when roused?" Narada answered, "Such a
combination of qualities in a single person is generally
rare, but one such is the very person whose name you
have mastered, that is, Rama. He was born in the race
of Ikshvanu, son of King Dasaratha. . ." And Narada
narrated the story of Rama. In the Ramayana, Rama's
character appeals to us whatever may be the role in
which he is cast—as a prince, protector, husband, son

or ruler. Every action of his arises from a clear, unam-
biguous discrimination between right and wrong in
thought, word and deed. The Avatar of Rama oc-
curred in Tretha Yuga and was the 7th Avatar of Vish-
nu. Tretha Yuga is the second of the four cosmic ages
or yugas through which the Universe passes. We are
now in the fourth and final cosmic age known as
the Kali Yuga. The characteristics of Kali Yuga are to
be found defined in detail in Bhagavatha and in some
portions of Mahabharata. In Kali Yuga, righteous-
ness, virtue, and goodness completely disappear. Rites
and sacrifices are abandoned as mere superstitions.
Anger, distress, hunger, and fear prevail, and rulers
behave like highwaymen, seizing power and riches in
various ways. When all this reaches a climax, the tenth
Avatar will be known as Kalki and will come on a
white charger, carrying a blazing sword, and will put
down evil in every form, and help virtue and good-
ness to rise again. On this hopeful note, let me con-
clude my speech, bringing up to date all the gods
and demons known to me.



AFTER COLLEGE, WHAT?

By Barbara Singley Hitchcock '43

What does college "fit" you for? That's the kind of question doubtful relatives and argumentative male chauvinists used to ask with the unspoken rhetorical answer "nothing" assumed.

In this article, the same question is asked but with infinitely more interesting answers. The author has been in the field of education for many years and presently is investigating the world of the working woman as a consultant to a Washington-based research firm. Ms. Hitchcock has some concrete suggestions on how Barnard and other colleges could be more useful to graduates in countering that sinking sensation that a B.A. from the college of your choice will get you a ride on the subway—provided you have a token. EDITOR

The nineteen sixties was the decade of recognition of a fundamental inequality in the position of women. During the sixties, women began to seek legal remedies to redress their grievances and to reverse the discrimination against them in the job market.

Now it is the 1970's and recognition that there is discrimination is no longer enough. The important issue for this decade is how to fit the liberated woman's desires into a realistic framework. Women need to learn (as men have had to learn over preceding centuries) that talent, drive, work, and commitment to goals are prerequisites to fulfill ambitions.

I submit that women have to confront our unrecognized hard questions and that colleges have an important role to play in helping women articulate the questions and find answers to them.

What are the questions? Despite many ramifications they are essentially three:

What am I as an individual, not as an adjunct to parents, boyfriend, husband?

Am I willing to face genuine competition or do I want to have the cake of feminine privileges and eat it too?

What must I do to use my life to the best end?

It should be evident that a woman's career identification does not preclude her feminine role as a daughter, wife or mother. After all, men can be desirable dates, good husbands and lovers while still maintaining identities as lawyers, doctors, butchers, etc. If women *choose* to be known solely as adjuncts, they relinquish their identity. This does not mean that every woman must be employed in a commercial sense but it does mean that women should make deliberate choices as they develop their personal interests and talents. The either-or argument foisted on us by the feminist extremists who were so necessary ten years ago if we were to be stirred from our apathy, can now be seen as irrelevant. It's as if we were to argue that a man had to eschew any long-range commitment to other-sex companionship and certainly to the pride and pleasures of parenthood to be a successful professional!

We don't speak of "working fathers" *vs.* "fathers who stay home". Why then speak of "working mothers" as a distinct breed? Instead, let us talk about the fact that raising children is a long-term undertaking and the greatest of responsibilities for it involves de-

erminating factors in other human lives. Special care, consideration of best arrangements, time to meet dependent human needs, time to enjoy—all these must be provided for. And, given our present society, it may be decided by some that it is mutually more desirable or practicable that the woman give the greater time in the early years. Others—more and more of them nowadays—are deciding that there are enormous benefits all around from fully shared family responsibilities.

But no sensible mother at home gives all her time to young children. The choices and arrangements for that woman who deliberately opts not to be an adjunct-person will depend on individual circumstances. The early years are likely to be hard in their demands—especially for flexibility—but ask any woman totally confined to home with children if it's easy! And psychiatrists tell us it is the quality of time with children, not the quantity, which is important.

If, then, growing awareness is no longer the point for the rest of this century and the next, what is? For men, it is the continued struggle with the adjustment between past culture-conditioning and present realities. For women, it is confrontation with the fact that it's a tough, cold world out there—for everyone, not just for women—and that if they wish to live their lives fully or, if professionals, to compete as equals, they must take the disadvantages of self-sufficiency along with the adventure and satisfactions. They must be willing to take the risks of sex-discrimination grievance suits against them; of demands at law for alimony or child support payments. They must be willing to undertake the hard and often painful work of knowing themselves.

The college-educated woman ought to learn—before graduation, as part of her education—what the realistic possibilities of her life are.

The liberal arts colleges must cease to regard education as the perpetuation of their own scholarly existence or as the cultivation of an elitist vague influence for the future body politic.

No amount of rhetoric about self-examination; no numbers of “innovative,” “relevant” courses; no degree of “response to undergraduate demand” will produce any more alumnae educated for the twenty-first century until these colleges revolutionize their own thinking about their function and meld this thinking with a clear recognition of the future of the majority of their alumnae. This majority will not be teachers, scholars, writers; nor will it be needed to staff their own institutions. But it will be needed in the worlds of business, industry, science, government, and community-support enterprises.

The human resources involved should not be wasted in years of groping to try to find how to use a major in

English, in history, in fine arts.

Nor should such majors go by the board in a female undergraduate push to prepare themselves for a readily-recognized personal utility.

Similarly, the separate woman's college should not disappear, for there is too much of the job still to be done. Concentration on the special problems of women is their special responsibility, privilege, and advantage.

I have for several months been engaged in two highly enlightening enterprises: as representative to the Federal Women's Program Coordinators from George Washington University's Continuing Education for Women; and as a member of a research team for a Washington, D.C. consultant firm, Development Alternatives, Inc., which has been engaged on a contract study for the Department of the Army, to study past and present under-utilization of its civilian women employees and to make recommendations for future employment at middle and upper levels.

Both projects have required long conversations with staffs of twenty federal agencies to date and with a gamut of federally employed men and women. The DAI research team is exploring regulations, training courses, career programs, supervisory practices, job classifications, time-in-grade, advancement opportunity, etc. We are visiting 18 army sites, doing personal interviews and administering a long questionnaire to nearly 5000 civilian employees to gather statistical data on attitudes on questions raised by the earlier research.

At this writing it is too early for final results. But evidently there must emerge a complex of recommendations to meet still existing male job dominance and to deal with the old myths which are still brandished about women in the working world of government and business. I use the word, “brandished,” advisedly in the firm belief that these myths have become primarily defensive weapons of economic and social fears against the 51 per cent of the population which might otherwise compete on equal terms.

Participation in these projects has combined with a varied past experience and observation in education to convince me of certain factors regarding college-educated women's attitudes and needs. These are:

- Awareness of the existence of discrimination has created a demand for advancement which is not always warranted. Well or even highly qualified women have *not* been given equal opportunity to progress. Though the situation is improving they *still* are not. But women need to be more severe in their self evaluations, avoiding the temptation to insist on advancement for the less qualified because they are female.

● Technical know-how or specific skills and understanding of appropriate entry positions are essential for a beginning. This includes assessing minor jobs not as dead ends but as important stepping stones to greater responsibility.

● A broad liberal education is needed for advancement to middle and upper executive levels.

● College-educated women often know virtually nothing of the realities of most of the thousands of paid and volunteer jobs which exist. English majors, for example, don't know about appropriate jobs or the required training. Arts majors are unaware of the skills required for museum work. And so on, through the whole gamut of majors.

● College-educated women are often unrealistic in goals, expecting to start at or near the top. Education has often included little or no practical experience.

● Saddest of all, in terms of results, is that a college education has rarely if ever included a directed, orderly and thorough foundation for the development of self knowledge. What talents led to the selection of a major? What jobs are available that use these talents? Or was the choice by accident? If so, where do the student's genuine interests lie? Insufficient understanding of the realities is often personally traumatic for women. At worst, errors or poor choices made at the outset of one's career may lead to a sense of a life wasted or under-used as middle-age approaches. (This criticism is not completely fair to the bright and concerned young generation coming along.)

Let me be honest and admit that all of these factors apply equally to male college graduates. But it is we women who are pressing for opportunity, not the men.

It is sins of omission which predominate. Lest I be guilty of the same, allow me to suggest some solutions.

First, colleges could continue to require broad exposure to all areas of knowledge, even enlarging existing requirements. For how is it possible to begin to know one's own true bent without the broadest possible tasting and testing? Must one take many years of living and experiencing beyond college to accomplish this basic educational task? Practically speaking, this might be accomplished through a series of specially designed four to six-week courses. A freshman could then sample 20 to 30 or more, many of which she would otherwise not encounter.

Secondly, development of self knowledge could become an integral part of "the educated person." This is meant to go much further than the traditional development assumed as a by-product of the liberal education. It refers to an ordered and thorough study combining: male and female psychology; the psychology of growth; examination of the individual in each of our many "communities"—marital, familial, residential, economic, political; a searching assessment of

inborn aptitudes and the shaping of these by one's own frame of reference, the influences and experiences up to age 20. None of the old, superficial aptitude testing here, but a full exploration and full definition which will promote the healthy acceptance of oneself and, in most instances, turn up possibilities inborn but never recognized.

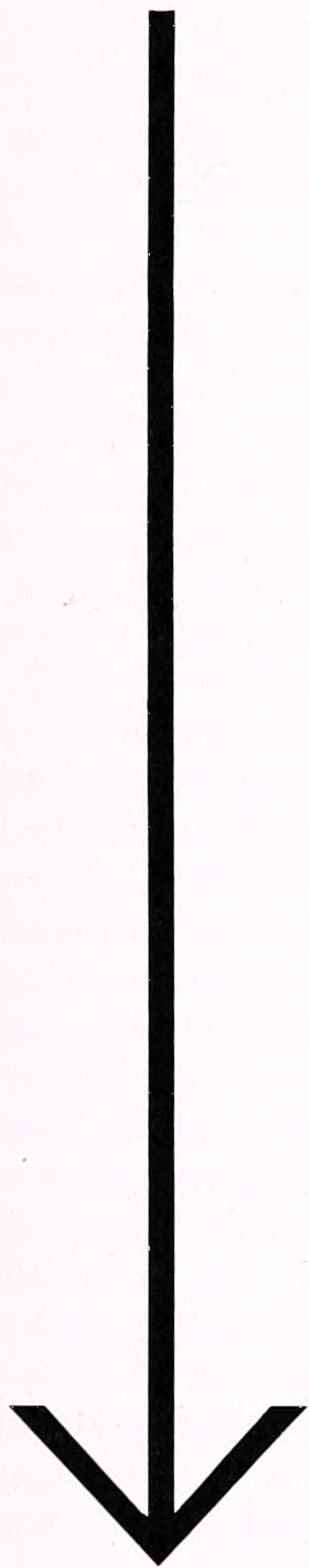
Third, the college ought to guide its students to a realistic evaluation of their abilities as part of the process of choosing a major.

Fourth, colleges ought to provide and even require a testing of these abilities as part of the educational process. If Barnard were to develop coordinated academic department and placement service planning, a network of apprentice-type openings might be created for use by students at home during the semester break and the summer, specifically developmental within the academic framework. This will require the faculty to enlarge the dimensions of their courses, to be open to the exploration of knowledge related to its infinite uses and to further individualize academic undertakings.

Many will read these suggestions as potentially destructive of learning for the sake of learning. Not so. Any teacher or parent well realizes that real learning and the joy of it takes place only within the terms of aptitude and interest. Why not open the doors to far more learning and far greater joy in it by these means?

Let us have no more undergraduates wondering what they are doing, if it's all worth it, what the "relevance" is. Let us have no more new graduates, diploma in hand and vague hopes high, deflated by their own lack of definition. Let us even hope to reduce the shock of that watershed assessment when the 25-year alumna looks back and forward, wishing she could start her postgraduate life again but retaining what she has learned about herself and the world in those years!

MIDTOWN



TO MORNINGSIDE



*Barnard College in the
Nineteenth Century*

by Julie Marsteller '66

Life at 343 Madison Avenue, Barnard's home for the nine years after the founding of the College in 1889, was of necessity simple, straightforward, and somewhat informal. While the aim "to establish a systematic course of training for women and to discourage desultory work" was not foiled by the College's strictly limited budget, the lack of funds required the most practical and down-to-earth approach to creating an environment in which teaching and learning could take place in the manner officially sanctioned by the Columbia Trustees.

A careful search for a suitable building convenient to Columbia (then at Madison Avenue and 49th Street) yet sufficiently inexpensive turned up the narrow steep brownstone on 45th Street. The house was converted into a college using the most simple and essential furnishings; blackboards and student chairs with writing arms were the main features to distinguish this building from the residences which surrounded it. Despite the economy with which the College was outfitted, the total paid in rent and furnishings in that first academic year exceeded the total paid in salaries and wages by almost \$400.

There were ten regular employees. The administration consisted of two women. Ella Weed, with the title of Chairman of the Academic Committee, was the executive head. After assuming her duties at Barnard she retained her position as headmistress of Annie Brown's School, one of the leading private schools for girls in New York City, spending the morning there and arriving at 343 about two o'clock every afternoon, when she conferred with her secretary, who was in charge in Miss Weed's absence. The secretary dealt with students and staff, solving the simpler problems herself and putting aside the more complicated ones to discuss with Miss Weed.

Ella Weed's health was poor and, although she no doubt needed her salary from Annie Brown's School to supplement her small income from Barnard, her devotion to women's education in the form of her two jobs surely hastened her premature death in 1894.

Six Columbia professors came down to Barnard every day to give instruction in English, French, German, Greek, Latin, and mathematics. The courses they gave at Barnard were identical to

those they gave at Columbia; no deviation in wording of exam questions was allowed. Students took five courses, their only elective being the choice of French or German.

The other two employees were James, the doorman and general factotum, and Mrs. Kelly, the janitress. Mrs. Kelly lived at 343, and for a maximum wage of \$50 a month, in addition to carrying on the usual housekeeping activities, she prepared a soup and sandwich lunch. The lack of any sort of activities center at 343 was made up for by Mrs. Kelly's friendly basement domain and her ice-box (which required \$2 to \$3 worth of ice every month) was the precursor of the McIntosh Snack Bar.

Meticulously kept petty cash accounts covering the first few years of Barnard's existence give an insight into brownstone college life in the 1890's. The most frequently listed expenses were stationery supplies, stamps, books, and the like. Such things as a looking glass, a feather duster, and a footstool along with multiple entries for mousetraps and camphor indicate how similar the Barnard "household" was to that of any other city brownstone. Even the purchases made in October, 1895 and recorded as "1 bottle

whiskey (infirmery) \$1.25" and "1 bottle gin (infirmery) 75¢" could have been made by any housewife horrified by the thought of non-medicinal alcohol.

Once the first experimental year was successfully survived and the notion of higher education for women in New York City became more accepted, Barnard expanded rapidly. The number of students increased as women from the metropolitan area and beyond (inquiries came from all over the United States and a few came from abroad) swelled the enrollment of both regular undergraduate students and those students known as "specials." In an effort to provide education for all qualified and serious students, Barnard had created two categories of special students. First, there were graduate students who had received their bachelor's degrees elsewhere and were continuing their studies in those Graduate Faculties at Columbia which were willing to go along with the Barnard plan. The other "specials" were those who were concentrating on science alone, studying Botany, Chemistry, or Physics.

Botany was the first science course Barnard offered. Dr. Emily Gregory, a distinguished European-trained scholar, volunteered her time and labor to direct the Botany lab (the money for which had been provided by a donation from the Torrey Botanical Club) and to give such instruction as was possible without violating the conditions imposed by the Columbia Trustees. Her course was a disciplined study of plant physiology and morphology and Columbia soon recognized Dr. Gregory's extraordinary ability by appointing her to be the first woman instructor and the only "Professor in Barnard College." Her salary reflects the esteem in which she was held. At the time of her death in 1897 she was making \$375 a month, more than anyone else on the Barnard staff. As late as 1900, Dean Emily Smith Putnam, Ella Weed's successor, was paid only \$250.

With the expanding enrollment of students and the growing variety of courses, the house at 343 Madison Avenue became overcrowded. One solution to the space problem involved renting auxiliary facilities nearby. In 1893 the Physics Laboratory was moved to 348 Madison Avenue and in 1895 the Chemistry Laboratory was established at 518 Fifth Avenue. These measures were at best temporary, for the crowding con-

tinued and the inconveniences of having classes scattered about town increased.

There were two points of high excitement for Barnard in the 1890's. First, there was the graduation of the first class of women to complete four years of undergraduate study as laid out by Columbia.

The other exciting event of the 1890's was the move to Morningside Heights. In 1893 Mrs. Van Wyck Brinckerhoff pledged \$100,000 to be used for a new building within one thousand feet of the developing uptown Columbia campus. A major fund raising campaign culminated in the opening of the 1898-99 academic year in the spacious new facilities. Instead of one converted brownstone, Barnard had three true college buildings on one city block of land. Brinckerhoff, fronting on the Boulevard (now Broadway), had a theater as well as classrooms. Milbank, in the center, was donated by Mrs. A. A. Anderson in honor of her parents. Fiske, running along Claremont and donated by Mrs. Josiah Fiske, was a dormitory designed to be converted into a science hall when space once again became critical. And in the middle of the quadrangle formed by these structures was a real plot of land. Petty cash now listed the expense of garden utensils as well as stationery supplies.

This Milbank complex was a far cry from 343. The buildings were designed with the style and pomp characteristic of the 1890's—elaborate chandeliers cast their light down from high ceilings to the broad marble halls decorated with classical plaster casts especially selected in Italy and with photographs and prints chosen for their elevated aesthetic qualities. The cost of decorating Milbank Hall alone was \$8000.

The surrounding landscape, too, was very different from that of 45th Street. Morningside Heights was in the earliest stage of development. A few buildings had been built at Columbia including Teachers College across 120th Street but the view from the windows at Barnard was quite unobstructed. Green fields extended below 119th Street. The Palisades were clearly visible across the Hudson. There was little traffic or intrusion from city life.

In this quiet environment scholarship flourished among the new facilities. There were enough classrooms. There were labs with the latest equipment.

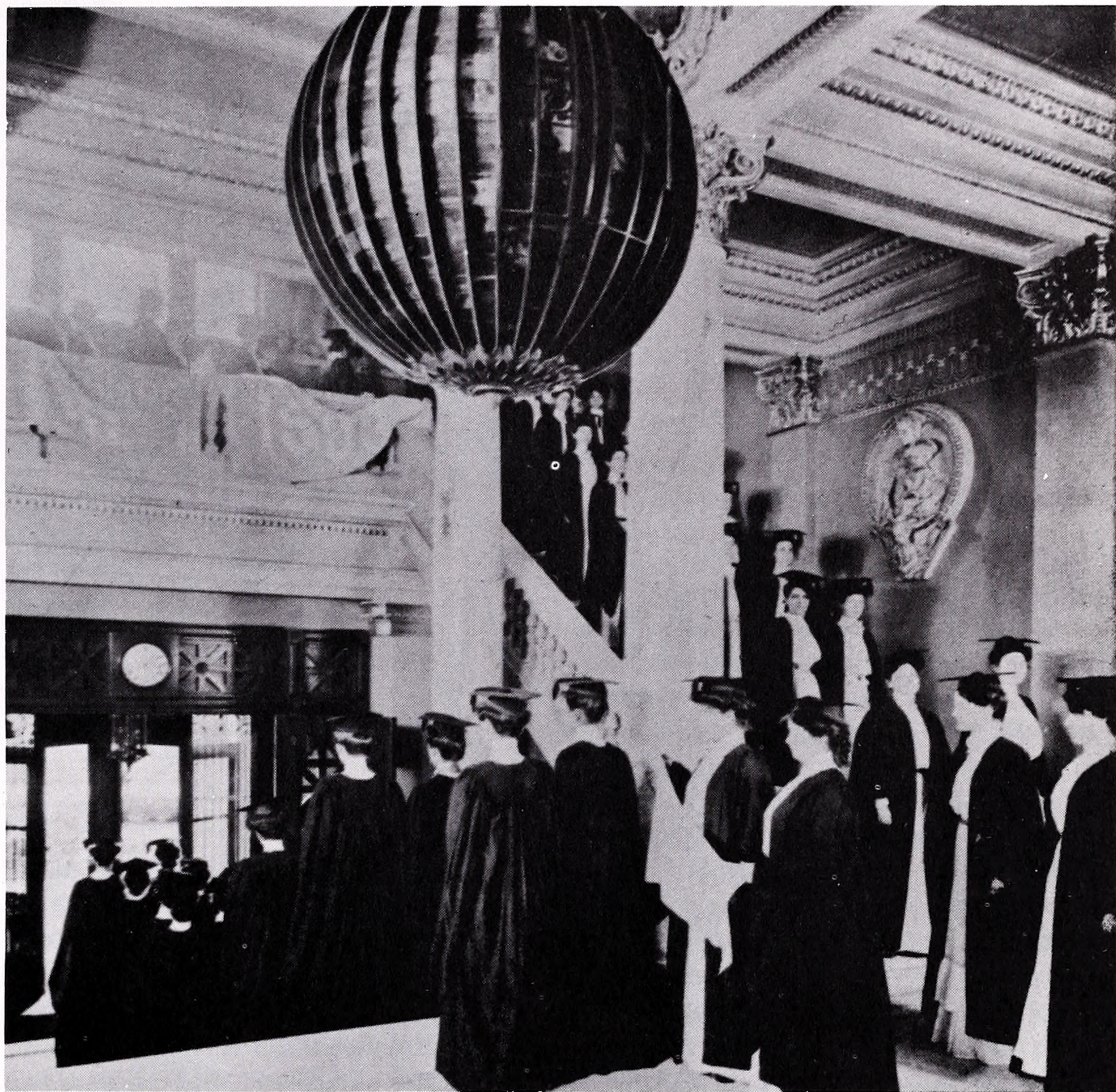


There was even an expanded library. The collection had begun in 1889 with an encyclopedia donated by Mrs. F. A. P. Barnard. Over the years it had grown and now it was properly established by the Associate Alumnae who furnished the Ella Weed Library at a cost of more than \$3000.

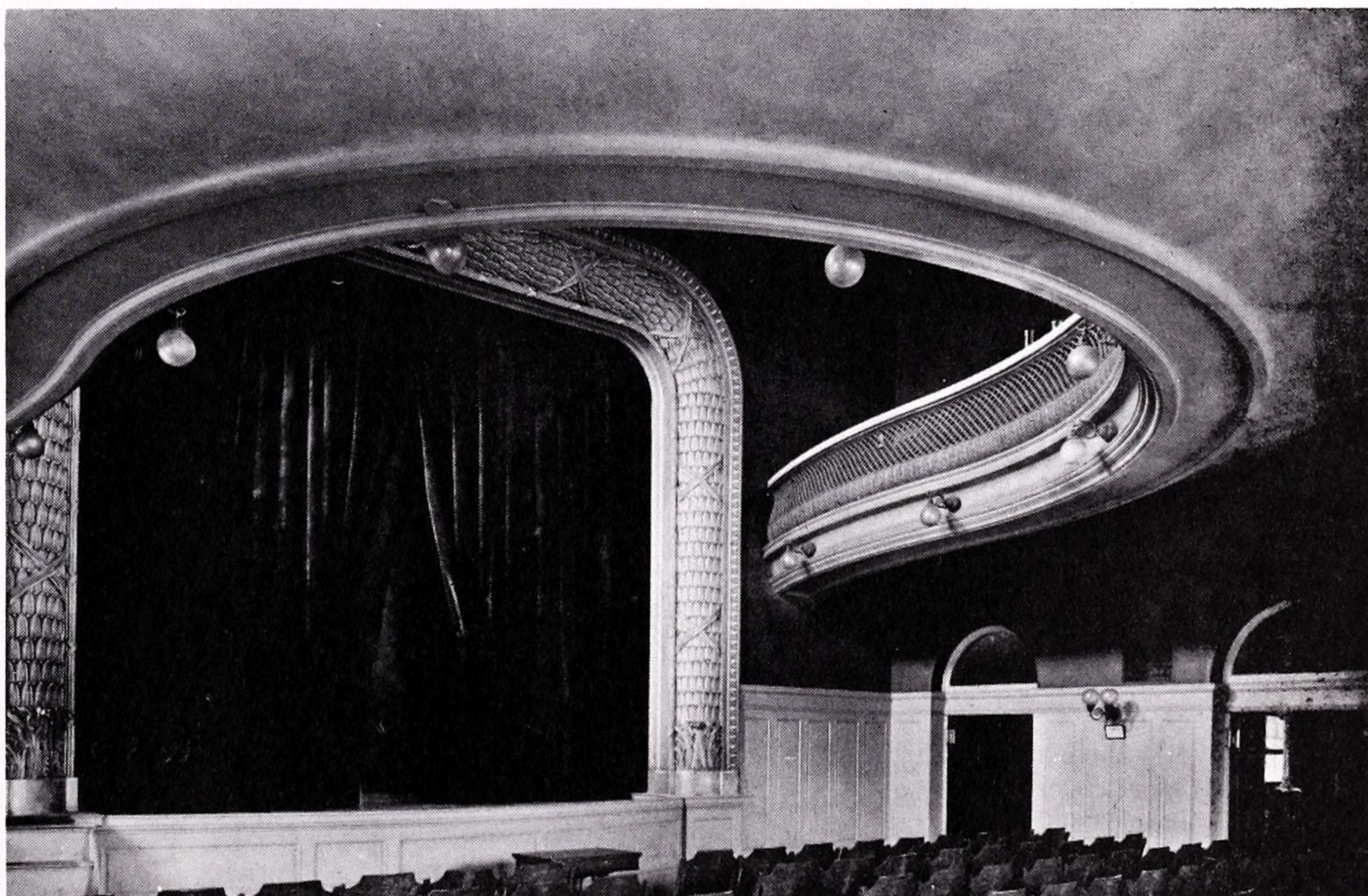
At the new campus Barnard was able to provide dormitory space. Some girls who lived in the City preferred not to commute. Fiske Hall was designed to accommodate sixty residential students and in the first year half of the about forty women who lived there were undergraduates (Barnard's undergraduate enrollment was then 131). The others were mostly graduate students, auditors, and Teachers College instructors. Board was \$200. Room rates ranged from \$75 for a simple single to \$250 for a suite of two rooms complete with fireplace. In addition, certain rooms had adjacent baths which could be reserved for exclusive use at \$75.

The regulations of Fiske Hall gave slightly greater freedom to graduate students and to auditors than they did to undergraduates, for the older women, if they had the approval of the Head of the House, were considered as chaperoned by themselves. Undergraduates, on the other hand, were not allowed to go out in the evening without an approved chaperone. Everyone was required to sign out if she intended to be absent overnight. All callers were to leave by 10:00 p.m.; the Hall was to be quiet after 10:30. Gentlemen were received only in the alcoves, reception rooms, or private studies. The one exception to this rule allowed a brother to visit his sister's room provided he was announced and no other students were present.

At the turn of the century Barnard College had been in existence for eleven years. Many changes had taken place as the notion of higher education for women gained acceptance and Barnard became surer of herself in running her own affairs. The number of students, instructors, and staff increased greatly. The variety of courses offered expanded. Expenses mounted—steam heat alone in 1899-1900 cost almost as much as the first year's rent at 343—but so did Barnard's ability to pay. By the time Barnard was well settled on Morningside Heights the College was securely in the mainstream of higher education.



Pictured here are some views of Barnard College as it was shortly after the move to Morningside. Below is a view of Brinckerhoff Theatre; above, students in 1903 marching out of Milbank for a celebration of a gift of land between 116th & 119th Streets south of Milbank. On the opposite page, a copy of the Donatello David, which rested for many years in Milbank. On page 11, the building shown top left is Barnard's first home at 343 Madison. The building below is readily recognized as Milbank Hall.



Facing Retirement

By Marguerite Engler
Schwarzman '14



I can remember it well. It was at a cocktail party, casual talk. He was a psychiatrist getting along in years and I too was approaching 'old age.' It seemed natural to ask: "What are you going to do when you retire?" Quick as a flash he answered, "Begin to right all the things that I have found wrong during my working years." I wanted to probe further but, as too often happens, someone else joined us . . . and that was that.

Maybe I remember it now because I am trying to right some of the injustices to our older generation which our society in its haphazard, erratic growth seems to take for granted. At 65 a creative, active, proficient individual is too often put to pasture. No more work—actually 45 is the turning-point in the job market. The oldsters must make way for the younger worker and thus a valuable asset is lost to our society.

After a lifetime of living, most older people still have much to contribute not moneywise maybe but in service and sharing.

It was to challenge the accepted pattern of casting out 20 million Americans from active participation in our society that I became deeply involved five years ago. I had always been concerned about the welfare of individuals, I guess, and had not actually settled upon a meanful 'career' after retirement at 70 so I volunteered for service abroad. A six week commitment turned into a fifteen month job in spite of my age. When I had been retired in 1962 from San Diego State College as a librarian, all doors were closed to me but over there. . . .? Returning from one of my four volunteer assignments, I was accosted with: "Why go over there when so much needs

to be done here?" Right. And so I began to ask questions here. How is the older person in San Diego—so many come here because of our wonderful climate—making out? Many must be having problems. I myself upon retirement had had several very lean years. My case could not be unique since retirement too frequently means more leisure and less income than in the productive years. A stable income doesn't go up in purchasing value. It only goes down in these days of inflation.

I found no ready answers to my questions and became more and more dedicated to my new-found cause. A few professionals working in the field of aging gathered around me informally. They didn't have the answers either. Thus began the Senior Citizens Advisory Committee of which I am still chairman. We can credit ourselves with a number of accomplishments. We started a monthly multi-service center where ten local agencies give free help to any senior: answering questions about reemployment, social security, welfare, etc. or giving tests such as blood pressure (nurses administer these), breathing and hearing. We have outgrown two locations and now have an average of 200 older people seeking help each month. It seemed time for us to take a good look at ourselves. A group of State College students in the School of Social Work have just com-

pleted a study, without recommendations of course. And now where do we go from here? I hope that in time we can get a permanent, easily-accessible center for our seniors where many more services may be available. Other communities have them. Maybe a bill which is pending in Congress may grant us the funds to get one started.

As a result of our combined efforts a local Commission on Aging has been reestablished which in time should become a significant pressure group in the community. It is at present in the formative state and the Senior Citizens Advisory Committee remains the clearinghouse of information and the instigator of programs for the elderly.

We have for several years recognized the need for a Homemaker Service. A homemaker is not, as one legislator thought, the latest term for a housewife. A homemaker can make it possible for older people to remain in their own familiar surroundings in dignified fashion rather than being moved into segregated colonies of their contemporaries (I agree that I am prejudiced against retirement communities). Many older people prefer independent living in their own homes but find it increasingly difficult to maintain their accustomed standards. A homemaker can come into the home as a friend, not as a servant, to shop, prepare meals, and tidy up



s needed. For the last two years our Department of Public Welfare has been training 200 of its clients as homemakers to help others of its clients remain in their own homes. This service is less expensive by far than placing older persons in homes, and will no doubt become recognized as a necessary community service not only for the indigent but for the lower middle class—the forgotten ones.

Possibly most dramatic and definitely an outcome of the effectiveness of the Senior Citizens Advisory Committee has been the establishment a year ago of a Senior Affairs Department in the county. This came about as the result of a series of monthly brainstorming sessions in my home to which our lawmakers were invited. Both members of the County Board of Supervisors and the City Council came to discuss with us ways in which the elderly could be better served. Without exception each left considerably better informed. We have great hope that the city's new administration, which in the campaign pledged concern for the elderly, will also become aggressively involved in more programming for seniors than the very ineffective clubs of the Recreation Department. Life in the advancing years can be richer than just bridge-playing and shuffleboard.

For me personally the most exciting experience of the last five years, three and a half of which I was a volunteer, has been

my job as director of the Senior Aide program. This is in a way a tangible answer to my original concern regarding the older person of low income with no prospect of further work and for whom the declining years hold little promise. The U.S. Department of Labor some years ago recognized the desperate plight of the elderly poor, usually through no fault of their own. It initiated a demonstration program to give older persons a chance to use their earlier experience by working half-time in non-profit or governmental agencies, thus increasing their income. It should in no way interfere with the labor opportunities of younger generations since it supplies needed services for which no funds are ever available. Twenty such demonstrations are operating at present throughout the country and President Nixon in his speech at the close of the White House Conference on Aging promised some \$26 million more for the expansion of this program.

In August of 1969 a local agency under contract to the National Council of Senior Citizens, the overall sponsor, introduced the Senior Aide program here. Sixty individuals over 55 with regular annual incomes of less than \$1,900 or \$2,400 for two are eligible. Some of the women have never worked outside the home before but are making excellent contacts under supervision with

children and shut-ins. Others have been turned down time and time again in their earlier years because they were "too highly qualified". Now they show real empathy in interviewing older job seekers. In the project office, assisting me, are a skilled stenographer and a meticulous bookkeeper. I believe that it is largely due to their excellent and dedicated work that San Diego's project was described recently by a staff member of the National Council of Senior Citizens out of Washington as one of the two best in the country.

I could go on and on. Each senior aide in his or her assignment has proved to be dependable and conscientious. In fact it has been generally recognized that older workers are steadier and less prone to absenteeism than the young.

My pattern for retirement has taken a long time to develop. I started much too late, I guess. How could I have planned ahead realistically? Not that I want to look back with regret but I need to share with oncoming generations some of my hard-learned experiences. When the Unitarians of Long Beach asked me to be their Sunday speaker last fall, I chose planning for retirement as my theme. When I gave the same talk in my own church, I was overwhelmed by the enthusiastic response. A group of hippies in the front row had made me quite apprehensive. What had I to give them? Yet it was these hippies who, it seemed to me, were most sincere in thanking me.

Retirement plans don't need to be focused on righting life's wrongs. Within each of us lies a submerged hunger to do something really creative that is ours alone. But the daily pressures during the earlier years squelch most of these urges. We keep promising ourselves: "Wait till I have the time." But the time comes only if we grasp leisure moments along the way to take stock of our creative assets and then concentrate on developing them. Of course as time goes on new vistas may open and horizons expand. Time then for us to revise our planning and become involved in a new-found growth pattern. There is still time to change because that retirement date is far ahead even for the fifty-year old. For the very young such reaching into the remote future might be exciting and have real meaning. Possibly that was the message the young hippies are carrying along with them.

WOMEN'S LIB IN MID-AMERICA

A Report from Left Field

By Edna Carter Southard '66

"Why do you want to work?" I was asked at my first job interview in mid-America. When the answer was not financial need, the college-educated male interviewer inquired, "Won't your husband object?" "No, why should he?" I asked. "Well, won't it interfere with your being able to take care of him?"

When this scene is enacted again and again, one's sense of humor fails and an overwhelming sense of despair takes over. Not surprisingly, few women outside large cities have satisfactory jobs. Even fewer professionals.

When we moved from a large city to this college community in the biggest town (population 40,000) in the eastern part of a midwestern farming state, it had seemed simply a move from city to country. It did not take long to realize that I had moved back in time. I had lived in New York and Chicago, Brussels and Frankfurt since graduating from Barnard and I had been only mildly interested in women's liberation.

One result of my fruitless jobhunting was that I talked about the injustice with as many people as I could. A friendship with one woman was formed on the basis of our shocked dismay at how far we had gone in accepting the roles thrust upon us as faculty wives. Our meeting began with the mutual question: "Whose wife are you?" The situation seemed overwhelming; we felt we needed a women's lib group, if only to set our own minds straight.

Within a few months, four young women connected with the college organized a meeting at one of our homes to form a women's rap group. About ten women came to that first January meeting last year. Some of them lost interest after a time, but with new members we retained an average of ten members. For the next two months we met every two weeks at a different member's home; then we began to meet once a week. Once we cancelled a meeting in order to attend a piano recital given by a young faculty wife, in order to support a woman who had managed successfully to transplant her profession.

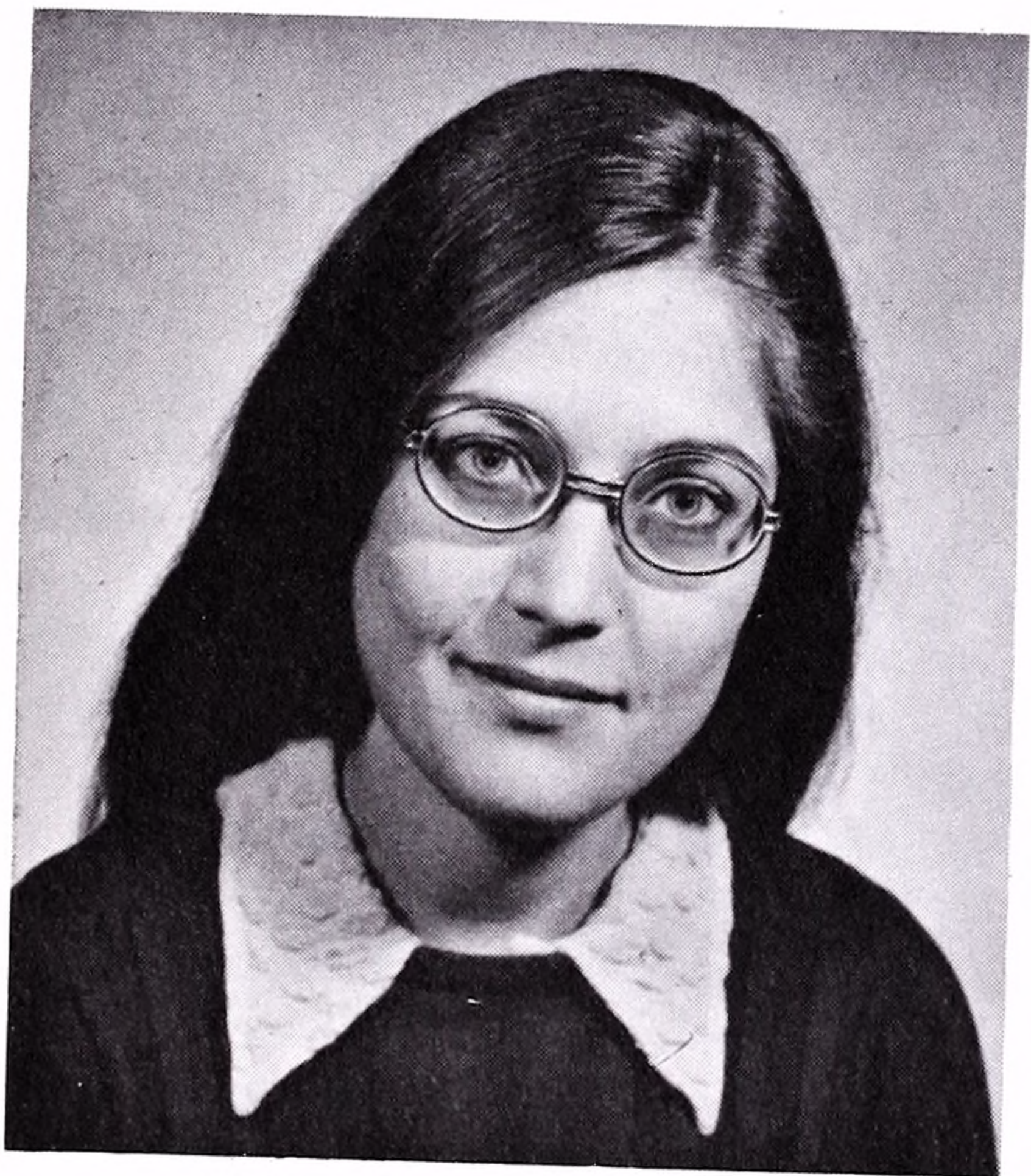
As word of our group spread, it took on a certain exotic mystique. On one issue, equal pay for equal work, we were activists, with the result that a few blatant inequities were eliminated.

Because of the reputation we got for that activity, we nicknamed ourselves the Subversive Women's Action Group (SWAG). When an interest group in the established college women's social club was formed this September and continued our joke by calling itself SWAG II it was a clear sign that both our group and women's lib as well had become an accepted part of the community. Although some people confuse SWAG and SWAG II, the purposes of the two groups are different, since the former is a rap group whereas the latter is a women's lib literature discussion group.

At SWAG meetings, we also discuss women's movement writings from time to time, but we have found that it usually leads us right back to where we started: our own experiences and lives. Last spring, for example, we read Germaine Greer's *The Female Eunuch* and we found that we were talking around but not directly about the book. It simply struck too many chords of recognition.

Perhaps most important for each member of SWAG is the sheer pleasure of meeting with like-minded, intelligent women on a regular basis. We have no formal organization, but in terms of group dynamics, we do. If one member cannot come to a meeting, we all quite genuinely feel the lack of that person's presence. We purposely tried to keep the membership low and have vowed to keep silent about specific discussions that take place.

The result is an informal, comfortable group. At first we tried to focus our meetings around specific topics, but soon the discussions generated themselves. Sometimes, when the talk is especially thought-provoking, we may not get down to the issues of women's lib at all at the following meeting. This lack of pressure seems to be a positive element in establishing the solidity of group feeling and in permitting more diversity within the group. One woman, for ex-



Edna Carter Southard

ple, now brings her crocheting to every meeting.

Before SWAG was started, there seemed to be few outlets for objecting to specific instances of discrimination that justify the bleak situation in mid-America. Protest letters would quickly stereotype the writer as a frustrated female nut. As a group, however, we have written letters to advertisers objecting to discriminatory ads. One such ad, which appeared in the *New York Times*, has not appeared to my knowledge since we wrote our letter.

Recently a student women's lib group was founded and its leaders have sought our aid in keeping their group from foundering. Although I am helping them start a newsletter, both the students' Women's Center and SWAG feel that the two groups have such different problems and aims that we cannot join forces. Some of us do hope that the two groups can meet together occasionally, perhaps once a month.

Such activities, however, are limited because SWAG is mainly a rap group. At our weekly sessions we discuss many problems, but we know we are far behind our city sisters in some respects. Our group includes many women of diverse ages, backgrounds, education, religion and race; we are single, married, childless, mothers of infants and grown children; administrators, college teachers, faculty wives; some of us have gone back to school; others have frustrated careers; some of us enjoy being homemakers. None of us yearns for radical change in her life and our problems range over a wide spectrum. This gives us not only a broader perspective, but room for discussion and the agreement to disagree. It is also quite clear that a more radical women's group here would be doomed to failure. Last January we were like the first Jews in an all-Christian or the first blacks in an all-white community. Still we must tread softly.

Consequently our successes, encouraging as they are, are small ones in terms of the larger scene. The annoying incidents that prove the crying need for consciousness-raising still occur daily here. Salesmen ring the doorbell and ask, "When will hubby be home?" In stores receipts are always written out to the husband, whether he is there or not. When a joint checking account is opened, one checkbook is received—with the hus-

band's name on it. When anything mildly mechanical or financial comes up, the woman is talked down to so convincingly that she begins to believe that maybe she really is an idiot. A life insurance salesman whose wares were rejected pulled out what he obviously thought was the trump card: "Your husband could die, you know." It must have worked before.

A bank executive will ask a woman applying for a loan, "You do understand what a loan is, don't you?" Another will say, "It's very important that you understand how a mortgage works." In either case, they will smile and say, "Well, I'm sure your husband can explain it to you."

When the man-to-man talk at the numerous social gatherings peters out, the conversation inevitably turns to the woman:

Q. How many children do you have?

A. None

Q. Oh, then you must be newly-weds.

A. No. We've been married several years.

Q. (Slightly embarrassed pause.) Oh. Well, what are your hobbies? (Or "What are your interests?" Never "What kind of work do you do?" Or simply, "What do you do?")

These are not isolated incidents, and they must happen to all women in rural America with great frequency. In word and attitude, the message is not only perfectly clear but an old cliché that is still relevant: The little woman, barefoot, pregnant, and in the kitchen, is supposed to be at home minding the children. If she does not have children, she is the object of speculation and pity to many people.

Such assumptions are so ingrained that women themselves fulfill these roles. Nearly every housewife bakes her own bread, not because it is a manifestation of the new interest in natural foods, but because things have never changed. Only one mother I know uses disposable diapers on her baby and she's from Chicago anyway. All the others wash the cloth diapers and hang them out on the line to dry. Before SWAG started, there didn't seem to be a female soul around who did not crochet, knit, sew all or most of her family's clothes, make candles or pottery, weave, dry flowers, or do some other kind of arts and crafts in any combination of the above. Now all that would

be fine if it were simply a question of each person doing her own thing. But the fact is that a high value judgment is placed on such activities. Sitting at home reading good books is a dubious activity, probably a sign of laziness. Those women who "do nothing" (such as freelance writing or research for a dissertation topic) are constantly being offered chances to join in on the macramé and the volunteer activities.

A major theme in our conversations at SWAG meetings is the guilt concerning just such social demands. "The last thing the world needs is another candle," said one member recently, a Ph.D. candidate and the mother of college-aged children.

In their attitudes the women outside the circle of our rap group echo their husbands. Two women met shortly before a distinguished female scholar visited the college. One of the women asked the other, who had already met the professor, "Is she approachable? You know how these female academics can be."

A young mother expressed her shock about the professor's way of life. "I still would like to know how come she isn't home taking care of her husband and kids," she said.

The local newspapers reinforce these ideas. Typical is this excerpt from an article by a woman about Christmas preparations: "There's no rule that says our homes have to look like the cover of *House Beautiful* or that our tables must be laden with goodies straight out of *Better Homes and Gardens*. . . . Magazines as well as television have been guilty of setting near-impossible standards of decorating, cooking and house cleaning that make almost every housewife suffer from pangs of guilt. . . . Let's have the children help and let's feel free to drop our cookie cutters when we have a chance to take a walk in the snow or hop on a sled." That's about as far as that revolution goes. The article continues, "Vows of simplicity notwithstanding (sic), there's not a homemaker around who isn't interested in a new decorating, gift, or craft idea." Even the revolution in hyphenation hasn't reached here.

Another article from the same newspaper reads, "While others are promoting Man of the Year contests, we're thinking of starting a Woman of the Year contest. Just thinking, mind you, but it's a nice idea, don't you think?"

"Already, there is one nomination turned in. . . . A local young lady's husband won \$100,000 on the New York sweepstakes ticket. He nominates her for Woman of the Year, because, on hearing of the bonanza, 'all she wanted was a clothes dryer.'

"Did we hear somebody say 'just like a man.' O.K., but if that's your attitude, YOU won't be chosen Woman of the Year." The contest, however, never did take place.

The newspaper also carried a front-page story headlined "Love Affair: Kids and Toys." First a little girl is shown cuddling a stuffed teddy bear. Beneath that photograph with its appropriate caption, a little boy is shown with a game called "Super Bowl" and, in another picture, trying on a football helmet. The copy reads, "Meanwhile Little Brother prefers something more for boys—like a football helmet—or a REAL helmet."

Perhaps most destructive of all is the weekly column on "refunding," which is the hobby of collecting box tops and labels and sending them to the companies for the bonuses offered. The column serves as a clearing place for swapping the labels so that women can collect the required numbers. The woman who writes the series recommends that immediately after grocery shopping smart women should cut off the labels on cans and with a magic marker write the contents on each can.

Lest that seem farfetched, let me mention that women have tried to convince me of the value of the local newspaper simply on the basis that one can clip the grocery coupons. That way the newspaper would pay for itself. Aside from the fact that these women have not taken into account the cost of driving from one supermarket to another, it shows how very little they value their time.

A nationally-known newspaper published in a city sixty miles away from here constantly runs articles about women in such professions as plumbing and cabdriving told in a way that is supposed to be humorous. There are continual slaps at women's lib, one of which was a series of long excerpts from the anti-women's lib book, *Purr, Baby, Purr*. There was, of course, no rebuttal.

The solution to these problems may be far in the future, but I, for one, no longer despair because of the knowledge

that I have at least ten friends, the members of SWAG, who agree with me in any protest I may make. Patiently we try to explain to anyone who cares to listen how we feel about certain issues, and anyone who cares to notice can see that we do not consider women's lib a joke, that we are serious and committed, and that none of us has lost her femininity as a result. We tell the job interviewers that our husbands will not object to our working because they are happy when we are happy that we have work to do. Quite firmly, we tell the salesmen that they can talk to us if they have anything to say.

In the long run, I suppose, women's lib is not doomed to failure in the boon-docks. Only a few years ago in some small towns near here, for example, it was unheard of for a wife to work, even if she had the education, and the family was in dire need of the money she could bring in, but that has recently changed. It may take some time to catch up with the seventies, but it must happen eventually. Obvious as that may seem, however, it will strike me as ludicrously optimistic if I go shopping downtown tomorrow.

The women of SWAG, nevertheless, do not share the escapist dreams of the radical child-women Joan Didion describes. We are grappling with the realities of discrimination here where the cornfields are now covered with a hard frost. At least in part, that is what the women's rights cause should be concerned with. Possibly SWAG may yet accomplish great things, but if it does no more than help us cope, here and now, it has done a great deal.

WOMEN'S LIBERATION

ENGLISH STYLE

By Barbara Carson Mayer

'59

In last winter's issue of *Barnard Alumnae*, we carried reports on the women's movement in Italy as well as on the status of women in France. I found these articles fascinating, so it was natural that when the opportunity to go to England for a month presented itself, it occurred to me to check up on woman's lot there.

A month of contact with English people and their newspapers, magazines, and television proved to my satisfaction that the women's movement is as strong in England as it is in the United States. On many levels, it parallels the Movement here. Its major goals, for example, include: open access to employment and equal pay; access to legal abortion; and establishment of more and better day care facilities. The means taken to achieve these ends are similar: mobilization of support through local Women's Liberation workshops; working for sympathetic political candidates including women; and using pressure-type tactics to advance specific proposals.

Women's liberation has certainly dug into the consciousness of the society as a whole. It is, for example, a subject for nervous jokes by TV comedians and English males who are plainly as edgy and resentful as many of their American counterparts.

If there is a difference, it is in tone, said my English informants who believe that their movement is somewhat more understated than that of their American sisters. In fact, several women told me that bra-burning and wild statements are less common partly because American efforts along these lines have been so spectacularly reported in England. The attitude is that "you do it, so we don't have to," in one woman's words. Despite such disclaimers, I observed a good deal of radical talk and read a number of publications devoted to radically altering the family structure. Adherents of Lesbianism and those with extreme animosity towards males are quite open and my impression is that radicalism

in London is approaching New York levels.

Among other efforts to gather information, I looked up some Barnard graduates now living in London to ask them for first-hand impressions of what it is like today for a woman in England. Their answers reflected concern about the status of women.

Irene Fekete '58 would like to see some sort of association of Barnard women and others (perhaps interested alumnae of the Seven Sisters College Conference) to "help British women by giving them our sense of higher education as a right. The English are where the U.S. was in the 1950's—still questioning the right of women to higher education. Many deny this right on the grounds that it is a waste since they claim women will get married and abandon their careers and training." The question, "Will I use my degree?" is fraught with controversy for educated English women. Most stop working once they are married; when children come, they subside into mommy roles regardless of personal desires, in Ms. Fekete's experience.

"For many upper class women, there is even less freedom to resume a career than there used to be a decade ago, because today the old idea that children should go to boarding school is going out of favor, with the result that many families who used to send children to boarding school as a matter of course no longer do so. Younger women want to work; they worry about giving up work for marriage and a family in much the same way that American women in the 1950's and early 60's worried about it."

Ms. Fekete, a novelist and poet, is director of the education department of John Murray, Publishers. She has worked in the United States, Greece and England in the educational field. Her assessment of a woman's place in publishing in England: "Of course there is discrimination. For example, there has never been a woman member of the Publishers Association. The women in big posts in publishing have inherited them from husbands or they have

bought in. They have not come up through the ranks as have men. In publishing, women's work tends to be restricted to negotiations for foreign rights, children's books and primary education textbooks. However, this discrimination is not simply a publishing industry problem. It is part of the British attitude which is negative toward women in business. An outgrowth of this is the fact that salaries are not equivalent. However, in 1973, we expect that equal pay legislation will be operative; and the National Union of Journalists has recently signed agreements with twelve publishing houses to pay equal rates for both men and women. Being a woman is really not tougher in publishing than in other branches of British business. In fact, the hard-line women's lib crowd is giving women who are not too outspoken some problems as a certain backlash develops and male employers worry that promoting a woman to a position of authority may mean a lot of trouble if the woman is or becomes an activist.

"In general it is important for the woman who wants to combine a career with marriage and a family to be prepared, to get to a certain level before stopping to have children so she can pick up later."

Frederica Lord Rogers '60 is a free lance broadcast journalist who is presently preparing a series of programs on feminism for the BBC. She documented a substantial amount of job discrimination against women, similar to the situation usually found in the United States. Among steps journalists are taking is formation of a Media Group for Women's Liberation which exerts pressure to halt unfair procedures. There are also a number of militants who have engaged in sit-ins, strikes, and similar tactics in an effort to achieve goals. At the BBC, for example, there is a movement on the part of some women employees to force the adoption of day care programs at work. Ms. Lord also called attention to the number of local women's liberation groups springing up throughout England as well as a variety of small publications aimed at changing the status quo.

Beatrice N. Seer, an economist who specializes in personnel retraining, agrees strongly with Irene Fekete that at present the best way for a woman to combine job with family is to see to it beforehand that she gets good training and job experience before leaving the labor

market to have a family. "Women lose their nerve at home and the longer they stay out of the larger world the more they become victims of self-doubt. Then they take any little job which does not pay very much and isn't very rewarding so they end up with the worst of both worlds: no leisure, no fun either at home or at work but a life of drudgery. In fact, in my opinion early marriage is a big mistake for many young women."

Lady Seer, who is also a member of the House of Lords—where she was a prime mover behind the Equal Pay Bill making the legislative rounds at this writing—told me that approaches to the working woman's problems such as broken line careers and flexible work hours are gaining popularity in England.

A broken line career permits one to work up to a point, leave the system to have children, to study or to travel, or for other reasons, and then to return at a future time. In some cases, an appropriate future job is guaranteed to the employee. The problem is that by leaving one loses experience, skills, energy and momentum. An alternate solution—flexible hours (dubbed flex time)—overcomes these problems by allowing part-time or full-time employment while raising a family. However, Lady Seer, a staunch feminist, believes it is important to see that flexible hours are available to both men and women to avoid encouraging a woman's-work-versus-man's-work dichotomy. Another flexible approach she would like to see explored is greater use of work shifts, perhaps shorter than the traditional eight or nine hours.

There is much job discrimination in England now, says Lady Seer. "It is taken for granted that there are men's jobs and women's jobs. Very rarely are jobs open to the best qualified person regardless of sex. The United States is a bit further along in legislation but England is making an effort to catch up. I do not believe that the change has to zoom along. Many do not want it at all. And real social change happens gradually only when the threat to society is lowered."

A pragmatist, Lady Seer has observed that legislation, while not the total answer to problems springing from social attitudes, has a role in altering behavior. "When a law forbidding discrimination against women appears the large companies will obey it, and alter their own discriminatory policies. The little employers won't, but it is the big employers that set the pace."

Certain areas of British employment are more closed than others and these correspond to those areas most closed in the U.S. There are virtually no women accountants; the trade unions have been very negative towards women members; and executive industrial management is perhaps the least responsive.

"At present one of the greatest obstacles faced by women with children, who wish to work, is the lack of facilities for the care of their children—in other words day care or in English terminology, creches. A wild debate currently rages between two extremes: those who believe women's place is in the home and there should be no generally available day care facilities and those who believe that 'every woman is entitled to free, 24-hour creches'." Says Seer on the issue: "My own unpopular belief is that mothers have got to be prepared to pay for help. We learned during World War II that creches are very expensive and if done well they are even more so. This is not perhaps so great an issue for you in the U.S. as you are not so oriented toward the welfare state concept. But here some mothers expect the state to pay, meeting the expense out of general taxation funds."

As in the U.S., at present it is not possible to see which way the shoe will finally fall. But it is certain that events with a good deal of sound and fury and perhaps some substantial changes will be occurring in the next few years in England.

V. C. G. And The Deanery

Since being built in 1925, the Deanery has served as a visible symbol of the continuity of Barnard College life. As Dean Gildersleeve's personal and official residence for twenty-one years, the Deanery was a temporary home for many distinguished scholarly visitors. And it was also the scene of many happy gatherings of students with Miss Gildersleeve as hostess.

Nominated for the Hall of Fame by the Class of 1927, Miss Gildersleeve suggested in Mortarboard two reasons for this distinction: "because Coolie [the Cairn puppy she brought home from Inverness to join an earnest White Highlander pictured with VCG] belongs to her, because she is the proprietor of an open fireplace." Obviously the usual Sunday afternoon gathering of students was developing into a happy tradition.

Among scholars who spent some time at the Deanery as Miss Gildersleeve's guests was Caroline Spurgeon, Shakespeare expert who was in residence for six months and wrote in the upstairs study. Others who stayed at the Deanery as visiting professors included: Marguerite Mespoulet from Paris; Marie de Maeztu from the University of Madrid; Eileen Power of the London School of Economics; Halide Edib, a leader in the emancipation of Turkish women; and Gabriela Mistral, Chilean poet and Nobel Prize winner.

With the completion of the renovation of the second-floor quarters, distinguished visiting scholars are once again able to live at the Deanery while on campus. Among recent occupants have been anthropologist Claude Lévi-Strauss and R. K. Narayan, the Indian novelist.

As soon as the first floor living room, library and dining room are refurbished, alumnae, students, faculty, trustees and other Barnard friends will once again be invited to cross the threshold.



"When the last painter leaves the Deanery, it will be very pleasant indeed," its first occupant was heard to remark almost fifty years ago.

Echoing Miss Gildersleeve's confidence, the Deanery Committee has begun to plan the rededication of an entirely refurbished Deanery for the fall of 1973. At this writing \$8,000 more in funds is needed. If you wish to participate in the revitalization of one of Barnard's landmarks, please use the form below.

Ruth Saberski Goldenheim '35
Chairman, VCG Deanery
Committee

Please return this form to the Barnard Fund Office ● 606 West 120th Street
● New York, N.Y. 10027

I am pleased to be a:

Patron (\$1,000+) ___; Sponsor (\$500-999) ___; Friend (below \$500) ___

of the Virginia C. Gildersleeve Deanery.

___ Enclosed is my check in the amount of \$ _____.

___ I should like to add \$ _____ to my previous gift.

(Checks should be payable to Barnard College.)

Name: _____

Address: _____

The article on this page was written by a Columbia College alumnus who sent it along to *Barnard Alumnae* for consideration. We were charmed with the idea of publishing the work of an "across the street" -er in our magazine.

EDITOR

What Women's Lib Can Do For Men

By Sheldon Lewis,
Columbia '70

For the past few years women have been talking about oppression, discrimination, equality and liberation, about abortion and day care centers and about how to gain a share in the political process. As women's demands became more strident, we men began to look up from our scotches and "suddenly" we found ourselves confronted with a Women's Movement. Some of us started listening.

I want to be affected by women's liberation, because the breakdown of role differentiation by sex is not only women's liberation; it is also men's liberation. We live in a society of incomplete persons: women who may not think, and men who may not feel. The woman is permitted to decide what food her family will eat, what clothes they will wear, what kind of home they will live in, but she is not entitled to an opinion or voice on equally important matters. The male on the other hand is allowed only one emotion: anger. He may not express fear, gentleness, or pain. He must pretend to be strong, even when he feels he is weak. He must be cold and aloof and must pretend to be rational.

A man must embrace this masculine mystique in order to gain the respect of his peers. He is not supposed to cry, and he is not allowed to express his affection for other men. But he is allowed to rage, to attack, to punish, to physically strike out. If someone annoys him, he doesn't say, "Please stop, you're bothering me." He says, "I'm gonna' beat your head in." The violence in John Cassavetes' film, *Minnie and Moskowitz*, disturbed me. It is not a war picture; it is a love story. A married man slaps his girlfriend around because he is jealous. Two

men fight. They do not try to talk to each other. Instead they hit each other, landing punches and drawing blood. Violence is accepted as a masculine expression.

And if we are incomplete emotionally, then we are incomplete in other ways. Because of role differentiation we have refused to train persons with necessary skills. Many women cannot perform the simplest mechanical task, because training in this area was reserved for their brothers. But a woman with a mechanical task is no less pathetic than a man who has popped a button on his coat and barely knows how to thread a needle, let alone sew. We assign whole areas of behavior to one sex or the other, as illustrated in a hideous television commercial which shows a man jogging outdoors. The camera zooms into the kitchen where the man's wife tells us that her husband does the exercise for her family, but she gives him his energy by pouring his cereal. The man is supposed to get physical exercise to be a healthy and well-rounded individual. But the woman is expected to sit around the kitchen like an appliance, waiting to fill a cereal bowl. Why shouldn't a woman exercise, and why shouldn't a man pour his own cereal?

Our conditioning begins during childhood and becomes so ingrained that we hardly notice it. I remember being brought up to behave like a perfect gentleman. Always open a door for a lady. Always help a lady on with her coat. Always stand when a lady enters the room. When I was in college I went out with a woman who handed me her keys when we returned to her apartment after the date, as if she needed a man to unlock the door for her. Another woman would stand stock still in front of doors as if opening a door were too difficult a task for a woman. A woman who will not open her own door, who will not carry her own package, who is horrified at the thought of a man walking in front of her doesn't want to be treated like a person. She wants to be treated like a figurine. There is nothing wrong with people helping each other and acting graciously toward one another, but why can't a person hold a coat for someone of her or his own sex and why can't a woman open a door that she can conveniently reach?

Some feminists reject "male sympathizers" on the grounds that no man really

knows what it is like to be a woman in America. Yet, men must participate in this struggle. We must not remain silent when a male friend unjustly expects his working wife to do all the cooking, cleaning, shopping and child-rearing simply because she is a woman. We must speak up when other males subject a woman to sexual remarks or gestures in public. And while other men are running around state legislatures with bottled fetuses in the name of protecting the rights of the unborn, we must fight to support the rights of women to choose abortion and to control their own bodies.

But before we can act, we must understand how women are put down in our presence and by our own hands. We must try to be conscious of the experience of women, we must examine our behavior and that of other men. We must fight to establish equality within our society. We must listen. And we must change.

Gildersleeve Lectures This Spring

On February 27, C. V. Wedgwood, the British historian, will speak on "The Significance of History Today." Ms. Wedgwood, whose works include *Milton and His World* (1969), *The World of Rubens* (1967) and *Chromwell* (1949), will address the Barnard community including interested alumnae at 4 p.m. in Lehman Auditorium. She will be in residence at the college from February 25 to March 3.

The speaker on March 27 will be T.B.L. Webster, Emeritus Professor of Classics at Stanford University. Prof. Webster has completed a study of the Greek Chorus among other works. His lecture in Lehman Auditorium will deal with Greek comedy. He will be in residence at Barnard from March 25 to March 31.

Associate Alumnae Elections

In recent issues we have raised in these column the question of dwindling participation in AABC elections. Several alumnae have suggested that the probable cause is the lack of a real basis on which to make a choice. Naturally, among an alumnae body of 16,000, very few alumnae are apt to have any personal knowledge of most of the nominees.

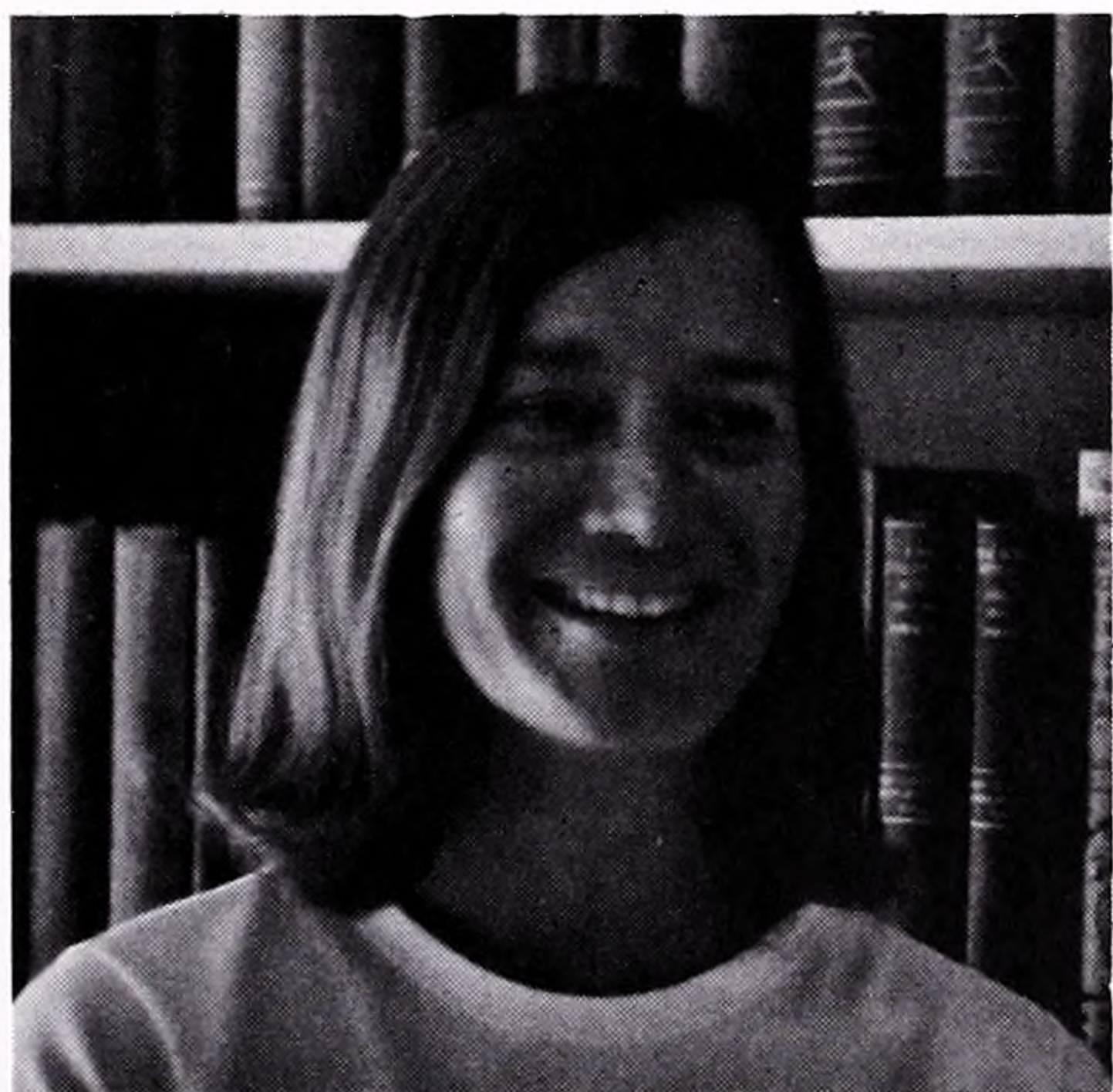
In an effort to present the candidates more fully to our electorate, we have adopted a more readable form for their biographical data, and included photos. We do hope this will make it easier for you to visualize them as people dedicated to help this organization fulfill its goals—to serve our college and build greater fellow-

The Nominating Committee of the Associate Alumnae, chaired by Marilyn Karmason Spritz '49, submits for your consideration the slate of candidates to fill the vacancies on the Board of Directors and on the Nominating Committee of the Associate Alumnae for the term indicated. As stated in Article XIII, Section 2 of the Bylaws, nominations may also be made by petition of not fewer than 20 members of the Associate Alumnae who shall come from at least 4 different classes. Such petitions must be filed with the Chairwoman of the Nominating Committee, 115 Milbank Hall, not later than February 28, 1973 and must be accompanied by the written permission of the candidate. The ballot, as prepared by the committee and incorporating independent nominations, will be mailed in March.

ALUMNAE TRUSTEE

CAROLYN OGDEN BROTHERTON '50

(four-year term)



Carolyn Ogden Brotherton is a 1950 magna cum laude graduate and a member of Phi Beta Kappa. She did graduate work at the University of Liverpool and the University of Illinois, where she earned her M.A. in 1954. Now she is taking courses at Fairfield University in Stamford, Conn. She lives in Darien with her architect husband and three school-age children.

ship among its graduates. They have declared their willingness to give their time and interest for the next three years. All we ask of you is that you participate by approving them for these offices.

To continue effecting the considerable savings we achieved last year, we will again mail the ballot in combination with the Reunion announcement in March. However, to avoid the cluttered effect of last year, we will not repeat the full description of the candidates in that mailing. **PLEASE SAVE THIS ISSUE FOR REFERENCE WHEN FILLING OUT YOUR BALLOT.** We invite your comments on these innovations and suggestions for improvements.

In addition to all these activities, Carolyn Brotherton is deeply involved in community concerns. In the past few years she has served as president of the Darien League of Woman Voters; as chairman of the Council of Darien School Parents; as Darien Town Meeting Representative for three years. Last fall she was a Democratic candidate for the Connecticut General Assembly. She has long been active in the Barnard College Club of Fairfield County, and has served as its president.

Below is Mrs. Brotherton's statement of her ideas on the function of an alumnae trustee:

Barnard is entering a new phase in her development with the introduction of a full-scale coordinate relationship with Columbia University. I would find it particularly challenging to represent alumnae on the Board of Trustees at this critical moment in the college's history.

So much depends on how we conduct our relations with Columbia in the years ahead. Institutions and institutional relationships evolve according to the people responsible for negotiating change. Undoubtedly we must respond to student desires for a wider curriculum choice and for classes open to both men and women. Opening classes to men should not, however, mean any change in either our admissions policy or our intention to remain a women's college. In making changes, in coordinating Barnard with Columbia, I believe that Barnard must retain her autonomy in such areas as hiring and promotion of faculty, setting budgetary policy and determining the standards we expect of our students.

A Barnard alumna on the Board of Trustees is in danger of representing a built-in bias for the past. I am convinced that the changes we are making are in the right direction, but the day-to-day decisions we make to carry out those changes must enhance, not lessen, Barnard's position of respect in the academic world.

VICE PRESIDENT FOR CLUBS
RENEE BECKER SWARTZ '55

In addition to her involvement with Barnard clubs, libraries are Renee Swartz' chief interest. She is one of five library commissioners for Monmouth County, New Jersey (and the only woman), vice president of the N.J. State Library Commissioners Association, and a past president of the Friends of Monmouth County Library Association.

Mrs. Swartz has long been active in the Barnard College Club of Monmouth County, New Jersey, where she lives with her physician husband and their three children. She is a past president of that club, and is currently a member of the Club Committee of the AABC.



***ADVISORY VOCATIONAL
COMMITTEE CHAIRWOMAN***
JANE ALLEN SHIKOH '47

Since 1954 Jane Allen (Shikoh) has been on the staff of the Rockefeller Institute, where she now holds the post of conference officer. She holds a Ph.D. in American Civilization from New York University, and is married to a professor.

Dr. Allen's professional affiliations include memberships in several historical associations and in Pi Sigma Alpha, an honorary political science fraternity, in which she has also served as secretary-treasurer of the NYU chapter. Her alumnae activities have included the presidency of her class.



***COUNCIL COMMITTEE
CHAIRWOMAN***
TOBIA BROWN FRANKEL '55

Writing and teaching have always been twin interests for Tobia Frankel. At Barnard she was managing editor of the Bulletin as well as chairwoman of the Curriculum Committee. After graduation she earned an M.A. in teaching from Radcliffe and a certificate in Russian translation from Georgetown University. In Washington, where she lives with her journalist husband and three children, her jobs have included writing for the Smithsonian and editing the National Jewish Monthly, as well as teaching Russian and history.

Mrs. Frankel has held offices in the Barnard Club of Washington as well as numerous other volunteer posts. Recently she served as AABC director at large. She has just published a book on "The Russian Artist."



**PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE
CHAIRWOMAN**

BARBARA LYONS '55

Barbara Lyons' interests have always been in publications, from her undergraduate work as editor in chief of the Barnard Bulletin to her professional experience as editor, first for the Macmillan Company and now with Rinehart and Winston. She is currently serving as a member of the AABC Publications Committee.

Miss Lyons is also involved in volunteer tutoring, and holds an M.A. in education from Teachers College. As a student she was a member of Student Council and Representative Assembly.



**DIRECTOR AT LARGE
DOROTHY NOLAN SHERMAN '35**

Dorothy Sherman has long been active in the AABC, and has served as vice president for clubs, a member of the nominating committee, and an area representative. In addition she has held a variety of offices in the Barnard College Club of Fairfield County, from president to Thrift Shop chairwoman.

Other interests include community service with such organizations as the United Fund of Westport-Weston, the Weston United Youth Fund, the Girl Scouts and the Women's Guild of her church. All this in addition to Mrs. Sherman's position as secretary-treasurer of her husband's manufacturing firm.



**DIRECTOR AT LARGE
RUTH SIMON RITTERBAND '57**

Ruth Ritterband, who holds an M.A. from Columbia, is chairwoman of the history department at the Fieldston School, as well as a consultant on social studies materials, an interest shared by her husband, a sociologist on the Columbia faculty.

Mrs. Ritterband also serves as admissions director of overseas student programs for Tel Aviv University, and has been active in her class organization, as president, fund chairwoman, and reunion chairwoman. She is at present filling an interim term as Council chairwoman for the AABC.

In undergraduate days, Mrs. Ritterband was active in Representative Assembly, Greek Games, the Board of Proctors and Junior Show. She also served as dorm secretary and as constitutional revision chairwoman of Representative Assembly.



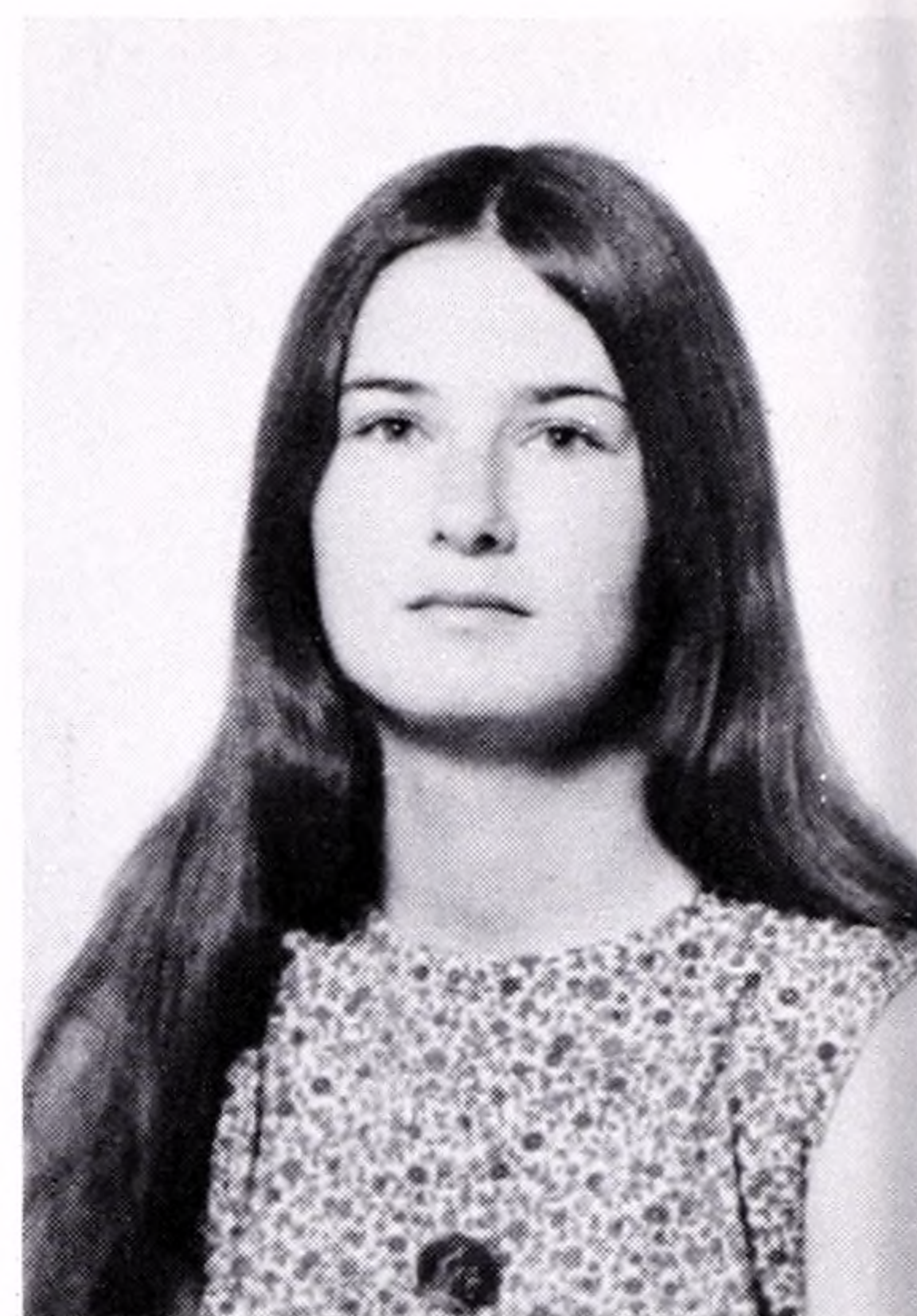
Candidates for the Nominating Committee



LINDA RACHELE FILAZZOLA '68

At present a teaching fellow at New York University, Linda Filazzola is also a Ph.D. candidate in biology there. She is past president of the Barnard College Club of Long Island. In addition, she serves as a technical assistant at New York Hospital. In her student days she was president of the Bio Research Club.

Holly House was a chief interest at Barnard, where Maryann Fogarty served on the Camp Committee for three years and was chairwoman in her senior year. She also sat on the Holly House Governing Board. She is now a Ph.D. candidate in economics at Columbia and a teaching assistant in the Barnard Economics Department.



MARYANN FOGARTY '72

While still an undergraduate, Louise Gillespie won the Mayor's Award for Exceptional Volunteer Service to the Community, because of her work with a foundation to help minority group members establish their own businesses. She has also been active in local political campaigns. She teaches history at the Nightingale Bamford School and is doing graduate work in history at NYU.



LOUISE STEVENSON GILLESPIE '70

In addition to her job as marketing representative for IBM, Susan Levenson works on many volunteer projects, including the board of the Greater New York Bridge Association, Friends of City Center, the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies, and the local club of the Harvard Business School, where she earned a certificate in business administration. She serves on the board of the Barnard Club of New York, and has recently completed a stint on the AABC Fellowship Committee. Student activities included the vice presidency of Undergrad.



SUSAN LEVENSON '62

Anne Paolucci's literary interests range from her work as editor of the Review of National Literatures and Research Professor at St. John's University, to numerous writings on the theatre and comparative literature, to her own TV program. She holds a Ph.D. from Columbia. She is now AABC Publications Chairwoman, and on the board of the Barnard Club of New York. Honors include the AMITA award as outstanding woman in literature, and designation as Fulbright lecturer in Italy.



ANNE ATTURA PAOLUCCI '47

Eleanor Rosenberg's distinguished academic record includes two graduate degrees from Columbia, membership in Phi Beta Kappa, and a Guggenheim Fellowship. In June she will be retiring from the Barnard English department, where she holds the rank of Professor. Publications include "Leicester, Patron of Letters" in 1955. She also serves as vice president of her class.



ELEANOR ROSENBERG '29

Books

Blackberry Winter: My Earlier Years by Margaret Mead '23, William Morrow & Company, \$8.95, 305 pp.

By Anne Lake Prescott '59

A blackberry winter is that last fall of spring snow, discouraging those who languish for the green and the sun but inspiring the new berry blossoms to greater summer fullness. Readers of Margaret Mead's autobiography will perhaps not feel the snowfall in her childhood (if only because of the author's reticence about such inner weather), but there can be no doubt about the many blackberries with which one of Barnard's most distinguished alumnae has nourished several generations of students and readers. In this book she describes their ripening.

Readers hoping for unzipped personal revelations will be disappointed. Mead gives us hints of her inner feelings—we hear of her childhood decision to be baptised, read a little of her poetry, and three times find that she and a husband have split up. Naturally one wants to hear more. How did three husbands, all now anthropologists, get on with this extraordinary woman? What on earth had she really told her second husband when, as she puts it, "the suggestions I made were quite realistic but entirely unappreciated"? But in this domestic drama we are never asked to tune in tomorrow. By the end of the book, then, one has little sense of Margaret Mead as a personality, little understanding of her emotional history. And yet *Blackberry Winter* is a moving chronicle—not of an ego, perhaps, but of a spirit. Knowing little of her later private life the reader nevertheless comes to know her in more important ways.

Having for so many years explored other cultures, Margaret Mead here explores that which has made her an explorer. She tells us the facts of her younger days but she is chiefly interested in making sense of them, finding in them anticipations of her later life. Thus the book is filled with patterns of going and coming, of centers from which to leave, of lines which connect and seasons which return, homes left and new homes made. When she was little, Mead says, she moved a great deal, at one period moving from house to house four times a year as the seasons changed. Many of the houses were strange to her, yet that "did not mean that they were frightening, but only that we had to learn about every nook and corner, for otherwise it was hard to play hide-and-go-seek." Then "the next step was to explore the neigh-

borhood. I had to find out what other children lived nearby. . . ."

Mead is particularly deft at summoning concrete details from the past, details such as the stories of her grandmother, her mother's Wedgwood pin dish, the time on a farm when the cook's child leaned through a fence and painted the bull's nose green. These fragments of memory have been in every sense recollected and related; Mead says of the objects on her mother's table, "All these things held meaning for me. Each was—and still is—capable of evoking a rush of memories." So too her memory of her family is sharp and focused, and she seeks in the variety of her parents' and grandparents' characters the origins of her own. The portrait she gives us of her parents includes more than a few warts, but she contemplates these blemishes with steady and cool charity.

Margaret Mead's childhood was not particularly happy, one feels, nor her parents as warm as she must have wished. Yet she gained from her professor father, her bright if abstracted and cause-haunted mother, and especially her grandmother (who was at the "center of our household") a strong sense of having come from somewhere, being someone, and thus related to others in time past and time present. She was anchored firmly if not to a childhood happiness then to an identity so firmly established and vividly remembered that adventurous exploration, whether of the neighborhood or of New Guinea, became possible. Several times Mead comments upon this sense of relatedness in her life, and she worries about the young who have little sense of a home, no matter how temporary. She says her daughter once made a home on board ship simply by arranging her going-away presents in a circle on her bunk, and she recalls that the Bushmen of the Kalihari are careful to bend a sapling into a doorway, thus defining for themselves a center from which to look out. From a home, such as her office in the Museum of Natural History, Mead could "work on change: on the way in which new customs in a new country or new ways of life in an old country were related to older ones."

It is possibly this interest in connections, in linking past to present and continuity to change, that allows Mead to respond so personally to the material

she works with. Thus she may startle those who were taught about cultural relativity with her statement that she "loathed the Mundugumor culture with its endless aggressive rivalries, exploitation, and rejection of children." And, as in her other books, she is quite willing to draw specific lessons for our own culture. Any society, she says, which dislikes or rejects its young is headed for serious trouble, breaking the ties between past and present, and between person and person. Both angry parents and resentful kids apparently have something to learn from the wretched Mundugumor.

Indeed some readers may wish that Mead had written even more fully about anthropology. What she does include is thought-provoking. Her comments on the nature of field work will interest anyone with a concern for the profession but there is some for the rest of us too. The reader is reminded once again how foolish are the generalizations still made by people who should know better about the primitive mind (it is American kids, not those Mead studied in New Guinea, who are animist in their pictures of natural scenes). And those who speak glibly about their own hang-ups and their origins might ponder the Puritanism of the Manus. Margaret Mead, like her teachers Franz Boas and Ruth Benedict, is among those who have made it harder to be parochial.

The chapter on Barnard will of course be of special interest to readers of this magazine. She came here after a wounding and humiliating year at DePauw, rejected by the sorority system and even excluded from the YWCA for being Episcopalian. As she sensibly says, such slaps are not serious in themselves but may open the victim's eyes to greater cruelties. At Barnard she found a number of friends, particularly those in a group called (at first by others; then by themselves) the 'Ash Can Cats'. They were a talented and lively bunch, who included in their number the poet Léonie Adams and Louise Rosenblatt, the future author of one of the best books on teaching literature.

Margaret Mead's life at Barnard was not all study, and modern students might well find some of her other concerns familiar, although whether such historical repetitions are comforting or discouraging is hard to say. One dis-

covers company back there in the past, but *plus ça change*. . . . Thus we find Mead and her friends demonstrating for Sacco and Vanzetti, picketing for the labor movement (her mother, who had danced for joy over the Russian Revolution, did not mind the picketing but was disturbed to hear that her daughter said aint while on the line), experimenting with sexual and later with marital arrangements, writing an editorial answering the Vice President, who had asked, "Are the 'Reds' Stalking Our College Women?" and dealing with men confused by their confidence in themselves as women. "We learned loyalty to women, pleasure in conversation with women, and enjoyment of the way in which we complemented one another in terms of our differences in temperament, which we found as interesting as the complementarity that is produced by the difference of sex."

The end of the book describes the pleasures and opportunities of being a grandmother, but for all her stress on continuity and connection, Mead knows about the need to let go. She once wrote to her young daughter that she "could go without regret/Away from this familiar land,/Leaving your kiss upon my hair/and all the future in your hands." At times, in fact, one senses that Margaret Mead remains unconvinced by her own thoughts on patterns, continuities. Yes, she enjoys grandmothing, but she suspects that when young people tell her "You belong to us" they are wrong, for each generation can belong only to itself. This is utter nonsense. Of course she belongs to us, if not as a member of our various generations then as one who taught and touched us, even when sometimes we have disagreed. She is a wonderful woman, and I am grateful for her various Argosies, for all the blackberries.

Vaginal Politics, By Ellen Frankfort '58, Quadrangle Books, 1972, 250 pages, \$6.95.

By Louise Bernikow '61

If this book "takes," your next visit to your probably male gynecologist will be rough.

You will be tempted to call him "Dick" if he insists on calling you "Sue."

You will think of throwing the "draping" to the floor and telling him you find it dehumanizing.

If, at the outer limits, your problem is breast cancer or venereal disease, you will defy his authority by discussing alternative treatments and commit the unspeakable heresy of insisting on making the decision yourself.

At home, you might bring some friends together lie down, insert a speculum and learn for yourselves what a cervix looks like. You will have started a self-help body course.

Vaginal Politics is a series of essays, some previously published in the *Village Voice*, about the women's health revolution and related issues of the national health "business," as some doctors call it. The book begins and ends with discussion of self-help: from the method of extracting menstrual periods developed by a Los Angeles group to body courses and conferences throughout the country. A "body course" is a way for women to teach each other about their bodies by sharing what they have experienced in pregnancy, disease, birth control, sexuality and anything else. The old division of mind/body is bridged by these discussions in which gynecology and psychology come together.

Ms. Frankfort covers both sides of the street—the specifically "women's" issues of birth control, abortion and disease (there is little about pregnancy and birth in her book) along with the clear "political" issues of profit-making, accountability and authoritative structure of the health industry. She writes brilliantly, with a "case history" of Lincoln Hospital as an example, of how impossible it is in this world to be a good but non-political doctor. Again and again, the chillingly logical need for total political revolution in the ways medicine is managed comes through. Here is Ellen Frank-

ort's opinion of how far the individual actions taken by women can go:

Organizing around the institutions where the power lies still remains, in my view, the most important task in changing the health system. But it is a frustrating one with few immediate rewards. The women's body courses, by offering immediate rewards, may be the way of triggering less-gratifying long-range work.

This book is a little like that old saw about whether the glass you are looking at is half-full or half-empty. It is easy to come away from it frightened, extracting your own favorite horror story: grotesque abortion deaths; deliberate lies about them by authorities; mistakes, misinformation and ignorance in cancer surgery; or any of the myriad examples of the rampant sexism Ms. Frankfort exposes at work in medical schools, hospitals, psychiatrists' offices, sex research labs—sexism in the most serious ways, resulting not only in emotional damage to women, but in attitudes that eventually maim, sicken or kill us.

Alternatively, you can come away from *Vaginal Politics* with the clarity, passion, comprehension and energy for change that Ellen Frankfort has put into it. You can join the self-help movement in your own head or in your community, although you may have doubts (as the author does and I do) about the most revolutionary thing to come out of it—the menstrual extractor whose use telescopes the usual 3-5 day period to one day. You can stop being a “good” patient when that means passive, unknowing and alienated. And then there is the appendix printed in this book, “The Gynecological Examination,” easily xeroxed and taken with you on your next visit, bound to frighten even the kindest of doctors into realizing that you pay for his services and you have in hand a list of what those services ought to include.

The book is not only full of information we need to know, it is alive with strength and humour and the kind of good sense bound to shake some vested medical interests into saying Ellen Frankfort doesn't know what she is talking about. She does. And she shows, in passing, the nature of most of those “experts.”

Growing into Adolescence: A Sensible Guide for Parents of Children 11 to 14, by Lynn (Rosenthal) Minton '53, Parents' Magazine Press, 1972, 288 pages, \$5.95.

This guide to living with the pre-adolescent child is mainly valuable for the reassurance it gives the anxious parent. The author scrupulously avoids all jargon and eschews curbside psychoanalysis of family problems. In fact, the word “sibling” is nowhere to be found! What we do have is a chatty handbook which can be read in one sitting but can be saved for later reference—thanks to the comprehensive bibliography and index.

Ten topics form the matrix for Ms. Minton's foray into the *angst* of adolescence. They range from physical development to drugs, from allowances to schoolwork. The book's coda is a tangential expedition into the problem “Is there a life after teen-age?” which might be better left to marital counselors.

An endearing quality of this book is the genuine compassion for 11- to 14-year-olds which Ms. Minton displays. Every discussion hinges on her obvious empathy for these children on the threshold of independence. She has not forgotten the agonies of a first dance or flunked exam. Constructive suggestions to smooth the social relationships of this trying stage are evidently based on successful experience. This approach to her material makes the author's subtle advice much more valid than the impersonal analyses of theoreticians who treat the child as a laboratory animal.

Much of the situational advice relies on quotations. Those of us who are fortunate enough to live with 13-year-olds can recognize the dialogues almost too well. In that sense, they reinforce our own experience and hold out hope for coping with new problems.

One eminently practical suggestion which stands out from the rest of this relaxed guide is the idea of a “performance contract” to spell out the limits of the child's actions. Unfortunately, this excellent proposal is not explored in any great depth.

Some readers may find glaring omis-

sions, such as a studied avoidance of religious training. Others may be offended by concessions to relaxed sexual mores which imply acceptance of premarital experimentation—condoned by parents. However, these trends must be recognized by any book which is written in the context of an increasingly permissive society. Ms. Minton states the problems, but leaves the eventual coping to the parent. There is no attempt to formulate inflexible rules or approaches. Therefore, anyone looking for an easy reference checklist to living with the junior high schooler will discover that there is no such crutch.

Much space is devoted to the drug culture—this seems a bit like overkill, since the media have bombarded us with the problem in many forms. However, it ties up the social and physical aspects of the drug problem and its impact on this particular age group.

In sum, then, this slim volume—too amateurishly printed and laid out to flatter Ms. Minton's achievement—holds something for us all. Survivors of the 11 to 14 syndrome will find comfort in the course they took, and those first embarking on that phase will get a glimpse of a not-too-harrowing future.

Amelia Coleman Greenhill '50

Author, Author

Barnard Alumnae tries to list all new alumnae books and to review those of special interest as space allows. But we don't always hear about alumnae authors, whether through shyness or laziness or publishers' indifference. Authors should ask their publishers to notify the Alumnae Office of new books. A review copy would help.

The Making of an Afro-American: Martin Robinson Delany 1812-1885, by Dorothy (Dannenberg) Sterling '34, Doubleday, \$4.95, 352 pp.

Twice honored by the Bloch award for "the best book which fosters intercultural understanding", Mrs. Sterling has now given us a thoroughly researched biographical account of a man who, in his role as spokesman for his people, launched the ideological struggle for black pride over a century ago. As physician, scientist, explorer, author, journalist, and ethnologist, Martin Robinson Delany stressed the quality of blacks in an age when "black is beautiful" was unknown. Grandson of an African prince, son of a slave, he was born free in Charleston, West Virginia in 1812, and grew up fiercely proud of his African heritage. This pride in his race led him to dedicate his life to helping blacks who found America of the 1800's inhospitable to them. He himself had learned that to be free and black was not the same as being free and white. Denied the right to go to school, Martin taught himself to read with the aid of a primer given to him by a friendly, itinerant yankee peddler. But it was not long before his ability to read was considered a threat and he and his family were forced to flee to Pennsylvania where he eventually continued his education. It was his training in the natural sciences and medicine as well as his fame as a black spokesman that culminated in his being honored at the International Statistical Conference in London in 1860 where he also read a paper before the Royal Geographic Society.

Delany's complicated path covered a diversity of interests and before his life was over he had become known and respected as a writer and speaker on abolition, a champion of emancipation, and a prime mover in the back to Africa emigration movement. He also published a newspaper, wrote two major books, was first of his race to be commissioned a major, and served as a Freedman's Bureau official during Reconstruction.

Though he frequently felt a failure, Delany's life as it unfolds against the background of America in the years be-

New Books

Susan Koppelman Cornillon '62, ed., *Images of Women in Fiction: Feminist Perspectives*, Bowling Green University Popular Press, 1972.

Doris Dana '44, trans., *Crickets and Frogs: A Fable by Gabriela Mistral*, Atheneum, 1972.

L. Sprague de Camp and Catherine Crook de Camp '33, *3000 Years of Fantasy and Science Fiction*, Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Company, 1972.

David W. Ehrenfeld (faculty), *Conserving Life on Earth*, Oxford University Press, October, 1972.

Tobia (Brown) Frankel '55, *The Russian Artist: The Creative Person in Russian Culture*, The Macmillan Company, October, 1972.

Ellen Frankfort '58, *Vaginal Politics*, Quadrangle Books, 1972.

Sara D(ulaney) Gilbert '66, *Three Years to Grow: Guidance For Your Child's First Three Years*, Parents' Magazine Press, October, 1972.

Joan (Feldman) Hamburg '57 & Faye Hammel, *The New York Lunch Book*, World Publishing Company, 1972.

Marguerite Rush Lerner '46, *Color and People: The Story of Pigmentation*, Lerner Publications Company, 1971.

Rose M(aurer) Somerville '34, *Introduction to Family Life and Sex Education*, Prentice-Hall, 1972.

Marvin D. Schwartz and Betsy Wade (Boylan) '51, *The New York Times Book of Antiques*, Quadrangle Books, 1972.

fore emancipation and after reconstruction, emerges as that of a figure of consequence, which is after all the stuff of which good biography is made. Once again, Mrs. Sterling has chosen well and brought to life a gifted and prolific figure all but neglected in the annals of history. Her exhaustive and objective portrayal offers excellent background material for those seeking to round out their knowledge of black nationalism . . . especially black participation in the abolition movement and, more particularly, the plight of the free black in a "free" society. Though Mrs. Sterling's use of dialogue has been criticized as making her account read like fictionalized biography, I find no such criticism warranted. Indeed, in such a substantial portrait as she has drawn, this device, well-tempered, adds to the book's readability, an important consideration in juvenile biography.

Though published for the young adult (grade seven and up) the book contains such a wealth of new material it can be recommended highly for all who are interested in the history of black nationalism. Acknowledging the difficulty of researching the story of a nineteenth-century black man, Mrs. Sterling recounts the unprecedented story of how she and author Victor Ullman pooled the fruits of their painstaking research. (Mr. Ullman was at work on another biography of Delany, *Martin Delany, The Beginning of Black Nationalism*). The completeness of Mrs. Sterling's work is further enhanced by a thirteen-page bibliography and an excellent index. In all, it is a fine piece of work that reveals the continuity of the Afro-American's search for identity.

Joan Brown Wettingfeld '44

The Confrontation and Other Stories, by Lenore (Guinzburg) Marshall, W. W. Norton & Company, 1972, 160 pages, \$7.95

A carnival lion roams Suburbia; an obscene plastic idol joins a Tang horse and a Chagall "good fairy" in a fastidious décor; a black dog named Prince must die for his "disobedience" in a New England garden: such are the epiphanies of *The Confrontation and Other Stories*, a posthumous collection by Lenore Marshall.

These are good stories. Some originally appeared in *Partisan Review*, *The Virginia Quarterly* and other literary reviews. "Grandfather's Nude Swim," "The Dog" and "The Closed Door" are chapters from one of Mrs. Marshall's novels, *The Hill is Level*, (McGraw-Hill, 1957). This trio, designed as an allegory of Adamic Fall and the loss of paradise, inadvertently presents a temptation to seek out the novel itself. Bernard's anthology, *When Women Look at Men*, included "The Flashlight."

While dates for the individual stories span the past twenty-five years, the collection represents an unwavering concern for the priorities in this world's values, and a firm control of structure and style. The values: humanitarian. The style: oblique and metaphorical but not difficult. (Some readers, I include myself, might prefer more ambiguous mystery and more experimental structure. But clarity and familiar forms used skillfully are no sin.)

Mrs. Marshall stays within a world she clearly knows, an upper class, affluent society, inhabited by a well-bred, usually sensitive protagonist. Reality explodes through these fences of gentility, forcing unwelcome confrontations, as in the title story. Here, Liliias and her young son, Rick, a conscientious objector, must each face his own anguish alone, when a draft notice invades their idyllic suburban household. Paralleling the spiritual test, Liliias and a stray lion face each other on her lawn. Lions are not respectors of Shangri La. But the moral force of a human being may force their shambling retreat in a triumph of life over death, as Liliias proves.

Time and again, in these stories, reality infiltrates illusion. Mrs. Marshall's realities are the relevant problems of our

society in the largest sense: the warping of a child by the values of a Nuclear age; the barriers between Black and White; the loneliness of the aging, abandoned by their young; the new sexual mores. Minus the vocabulary of the Women's Liberation movement, several telling sketches of the "Male Chauvinist" turn up. These stories invite several readings. There is no waste in them but still more nourishment and more poetry the second and third time round.

Catherine Steckel Randall '40

Man's World, Woman's Place, Elizabeth (Hall) Janeway '35, William Morrow and Company, 1971, 319 pp., \$8.95.

Since *Man's World, Woman's Place* was published more than a year ago, consider this less a review (many reviews nearer publication enthusiastically congratulated author Elizabeth Janeway) than a reminder to read a very fine book.

Mrs. Janeway starts from the fact that women have a place in, and thus only a part of, a world that belongs to men. Then her wide-ranging research and analytical talents cut neatly through the thicket of myths surrounding and supporting the economic, maternal, and wifely roles of women. Elizabeth Janeway's comments and conclusions are compelling, partly because she asks the right questions, partly because she is equitable, and partly because she is sensible. She provides the reader with the satisfaction that comes from feeling that, yes, if I had turned my mind to this, I would be saying exactly the same thing.

Mrs. Janeway concludes that what women, and men, need is a diverseness of acceptable roles and flexibility and equanimity for the inevitable changes in role; but simply stating these conclusions cannot do justice to the unfailingly interesting way in which she reaches them.

Betsy Page Schock '66

His Own Where, by June Jordan '57, Thomas Y. Crowell, \$3.95, 90 pp.

Buddy Rivers, black adolescent, learns that the odds are against you in the city. His father is the victim of the city's hazards and lies critically injured in a hospital. His mother is driven away by the city's confinement and its spiritual destruction. The parents of his girlfriend Angela are frustrated and bitter in their struggle for urban survival and they take it out on Angela. She is taken in by city institutions which threaten to take her away from Buddy. Buddy seeks a place where he can liberate them both, a place "where you bigger than the buildings . . . be really different from the rest." The place for their new beginning is the cemetery, "his own where" a "place for loving made for making love."

Ms. Jordan writes of Buddy's fight against the barriers that the city would erect around him in such a way that there are no barriers between his experiences and the words she uses to describe them. She uses the ghetto tongue, moving easily from prose to free verse to black speech. She writes in the present. There is no yesterday here. It is all here today.

This is a children's book written without condescension. Ms. Jordan sees Buddy's and Angela's relationship as they themselves see it, without any concession to adult morals and prejudices. They want to do what they feel, to express what they feel. They go into love unafraid and their love is frank and innocent. It is liberating.

Joan Bennett '71

The New York Times Book of Antiques. By Marvin D. Schwartz and Betsy Wade '51, Quadrangle Books, 1972, 344 pages, \$25.00.

If a walk down East Fifty-Seventh Street past the elegant and distinctly British-looking vitrines of Stair and Company or of Messers Ackermann, Manheim, and Sack leaves your mouth watering, your wallet groaning, and your head reeling, may I prescribe *The New York Times Book of Antiques* by two of that newspaper's staffers, Marvin D. Schwartz (antiques columnist of the *Times* and former curator of decorative arts at the Brooklyn Museum) and Betsy Wade.

A book with a no-nonsense approach to the world of antiques—often made unnecessarily baffling by dealers and connoisseurs—the *Times* volume offers both a concise survey of the major styles, periods, and categories of antiques (furniture textiles, ceramics, pictures, metals, glass) and straightforward and sound advice on how to assemble a tasteful and varied collection that is moderately priced yet likely to increase in value through the years; how to spot fakes and forgeries; and how to hold one's own amid the sometimes cabalistic rituals of an antiques auction. Although the phrase "handy reference work" frequently carries with it the odor of a tediously dull sanctity, this book is just such a work—yet a happily engrossing and lively one. Over 250 color and black-and-white illustrations of beautiful *objets* accompany the lucid text, as does a useful bibliography of further reading.

If there is one complaint to be lodged against the book it is this: throughout it the opinions voiced, the advice given, and the personal experiences recounted are all offered in the first-person singular, a rather disturbing note in a work presumably coauthored by Mr. Schwartz and Ms. Wade.

Mary Solimena Kurtz '61

Horses in Action, Suzanne Wilding (del Balso) '47, editor, St. Martin's Press, 1972, 182 pp., \$5.95.

For horse aficionados, Suzanne Wilding, whose own love for the breed has been demonstrated in numerous previous published works, has assembled fifteen widely divergent pieces of writing, fiction and nonfiction, by authors well known and little known. She has divided her selections into sections according to the "action" of the title: The Western Horse; The Race Horse; The Show Horse; and Just Horses—the latter a potpourri of assorted tales from an earlier era.

Outstanding for sheer creative imagination is the D.H. Lawrence "The Rocking-Horse Winner", which even if previously encountered strikes one all over again as a splendid and succinct work of art. A blue ribbon also to Colin Lofting, son of the Hugh Lofting of "Dr. Doolittle" fame, for his fine behind-the-scenes-at-the rodeo short story.

On the whole, the collection seems aimed rather at youthful than adult readers. Illustrated with excellent line drawings by Sam Savitt, and with a colorful "horses in action" jacket in living color, it should have a wide sale as the perfect gift for loving relatives to bestow upon the young horselovers in their lives.

Marjorie Marks Bitker '21

About Our Reviewers

Dr. Prescott is Assistant Professor of English at Barnard. Louise Bernikow is the author of *Abel*, a biography of the master spy. She is currently at work on an anthology of women poets. Amelia Coleman Greenhill, an attorney, has twelve-year-old twin boys and a thirteen-year-old daughter. Joan Brown Wettingfeld is a school librarian and a bibliographic consultant. Catherine Steckel Randall has done non-profit PR for many groups. Betsy Page Schock is Public Information Director of the Children's Home Society of California, Los Angeles district. Joan Bennett is a doctoral candidate in American Studies at Yale University. Mary Solimena Kurtz is the regular reviewer for *The Art Gallery Magazine* and Marjorie Marks Bittker reviews books for the *Milwaukee Journal*.

Collection of Articles on Women Available at Women's Center

Myra Ast Josephs '28 has made possible the establishment of the Birdie Goldsmith Ast Resource Collection, in the Women's Center, named for Ms. Josephs mother. The Collection began last spring as an informal file of journal articles on women. This fall, the Center has been able to utilize the funds and materials given by Ms. Josephs to expand the Collection to include books and periodicals in addition to the articles, which are taken primarily from journals in the behavioral and social sciences.

Ms. Josephs was a chemistry major at Barnard and went on to get her doctorate at Columbia. As a woman chemist she found that no one was willing to hire her to work in any but the most routine jobs, which were far below her capabilities and qualifications. Blocked from advancing her career in chemistry, Ms. Josephs turned to volunteer work and became involved with the Girl Scout, Boy Scouts, and the United Nations Association, among others. Here, too, she felt that her talents were not being used: "It seemed that I was always collecting money and never doing something that I could do better than others."

Finally, Ms. Josephs met Dr. Albert Ellis who suggested that she work at the Institute for Rational Living where she has been collecting and cataloguing journal articles for the Institute's files. It was here that she began to build a collection of articles on women and to try to find some means of making these materials available to others. In the fall of 1971, Ms. Josephs offered the Collection to the Women's Center. We were delighted to accept her offer.

This fall, one of our first priorities has been to complete the cataloguing of the Collection filed under twelve major subject headings so that they are convenient to use. The Collection itself has grown since the spring: work on the Center's bibliography, *Women's Work and Women's Studies*, has brought to us copies of unpublished articles and speeches, and the Center has acquired a selection of the most recent books on women.

Letters

Abortion

Barbara Rose's article on having an abortion before and after New York legalized it reprinted from New York Magazine (p. 118 Fall, 1972) stirred the hostility of those opposed to abortion, just as the law itself has done. We reprint in entirety a letter from Carol Murton Lavis '62 as a good general summary of the feelings of those opposed to the law. Excerpts from other letters follow. EDITOR

To the Editor:

I address Barbara Rose '57 re her article on "Abortion Before and After the Law".

Judging by your article I would say that Barnard has failed you in the broad education it tried to gear its young women to in the '50's and early '60's.

Did not the importance of logic in any subject from math to art history make you aware that your situation of being pregnant out of wedlock offered you more than "two choices"? Why did the option of bearing your child and putting him up for adoption not enter your mind? The long lists of infertile couples at adoption agencies looking for infants to care for and love points up the fact that unwanted pregnancies can be a source of joy for those who are barren. Perhaps we are facing a subtle lesson and an example of the balance of nature if we as members of society cooperate with one another. Were you perhaps not examining the choices available both subjectively and objectively as all our professors required?

In philosophy, did not the imperative to "Know thyself" skim more than the surface so that you could face the modern realization that there was no need to spend life—as a college-educated mother—wondering what you "might" have been? The constant mention of what alumnae were accomplishing as well as the ever-present model of Millicent McIntosh, mother of five and college president, makes one wonder if there was a naive unawareness of the adaptability and stamina of the human individual that went along with the apathy that supposedly was so rampant on campus in the '50's. (And we are

reminded of how early in development this stamina is seen when we speak to the nurses who could no longer stand the sight of fetuses struggling and whining for breath in the basins of the abortion clinics. We wonder how many "mothers" who opted for abortion would retain their *emotional* stamina were they to view the human "debris"—probably dismembered in the pervasive D & C technique—and still consider these tiny arms and legs nothing other than a part of their own body, akin to an appendix.)

In Zoology, hadn't the latest text reinforced the old fact that a human life with its own unique genetic code begins with the fertilization of an egg by a sperm followed by a heartbeat at two weeks and brain waves not long after that? If we have no regard for the weak and defenseless life in the womb, how long will it be before we disregard the weak and dependent lives in rocking chairs or intensive care units?

In comparative religion, how equalizing was the one tenet that "Life is sacred"!

In our basic psychology course we had some good points brought up about ego-satisfaction, the repressive forces that exist in the ego and the tension arising between the feelings of guilt and of duty. And as the well-known psychiatrist, Dr. Frank J. Ayd, Jr., has remarked, "You can scrape the baby out of the womb, but you cannot scrape the baby out of the mind". (What better proof than your article with its clear detail, 14 to 15 years after the fact?) True, the anaesthesia makes it easier than *your* experience, but even the flower-patterned potholders they now use on the stirrups won't help one repress forever the actuality of the "terrible choice" of the woman on the abortion clinic table.

Was it in your economics course that you first heard the postulation that "Overpopulation is the greatest threat to life on earth"? As Americans we tend to believe that the source of such comments mentioned most often in the media must definitely be the one to believe. When we discover the financial backing of the biggest contraceptive/abortive device companies behind all the population institutions' statistics, we tremble. How often are we told that the United States averages only about 57 people per square

mile while peaceful and bountiful Switzerland and Holland average around 300 and 800 respectively. Possibly due to all the prophecies of gloom communicated by Paul Ehrlich and his ilk, the U.S. has reached the 2.1 children per couple goal of Zero Population Growth and the unfounded fears can be put to rest. (Of course the above statistics show we could multiply six-fold and still not "run out of land".) As for food, our farmers are paid not to produce and still we have an excess of grain to ship to all corners of the world. Technology and government are making great strides in combating pollution and with the energetic youth of America behind the movement, there is no reason to believe the alarmists. A good antidote for anyone who is fed up with not getting the whole story is Colin Clark's "Starvation or Plenty?".

Political Science teaches us that once life has begun, the Fifth and Fourteenth Amendments impose upon the state the duty of safeguarding it. Did you know that an unborn child can inherit? He is heir to a variety of property rights; he can have a guardian appointed; an infant can sue for damages inflicted in the womb.

Perhaps you did not take a sociology course and thereby grasp the concept of the family as the most successful social unit. In retrospect, if your parents had considered aborting you, wouldn't you feel that, even though it hasn't been all milk and honey, life is worth living? Has the golden rule, along with the million plus embryos and fetuses, been thrown out with the bath water? Has the beauty of creation ironically been lost in the ultimate quest for a doctorate in fine arts? Today's liberated stress on the right of "privacy" and "control of one's body" still carries the responsibilities for adults whether or not they are "comfortable" or "inconvenienced" by the effects. As Monique Raphael High '69 felt in another reference in the *Letters* section of this same issue (p. 35), one begins to wonder how many alumnae are missing the essential points: human love and tolerance.

I certainly hope you reached a satisfactory conclusion on "The Meaning of the Double Ax in Minoan Religion"; the inscrutability of the topic must have been quite a challenge.

Carol Murton Lavis '62
Park Ridge, N.J.

To the Editor:

It is despicable, heartless and evil to force desperately poor people (especially the tired woman) to realize a child with every pregnancy. But this is a slightly different feeling from my sympathy for an educated and privileged young woman who gets pregnant, wishes to abort for legitimate but tactical reasons, finds it traumatic and is sore because impregnators don't have to parturate. There I am lost. If a girl is bright enough to matriculate and spirited enough to copulate, yet can't swing along with nature and contraceive, I suspect her problems are tripping her up and I'll worry about truer victims—like old women and old men without subsistence means and battered children and people who are damaged because of their color and burned Asians and anyone who doesn't have youth, hope, energy, education or half a chance to make a decent living . . .

Most of the educated people I meet in everyday encounters have become doves gradually for the reason that their children or grandchildren approach draft age. Please may we be less selfish in our identities. Let me eschew resentment that I carry the same surname as my husband and children. Let me get mad where it counts.

Jeanne Mitchell Biancolli '44
New Preston, Conn.

To the Editor:

I read with utter revulsion Barbara Rose's article . . . billed as "perhaps controversial" . . . Have I accidentally missed an issue that explained how undeniably barbaric an abortion is? To date there has been precious little controversy in the magazine to suggest that the editorial staff or anyone connected in any way with the magazine feels strongly against abortion.

Before legalized abortion, and we have Ms. Rose's word for it, there was lots of pain; now after the passage of the law, no pain. Ergo: Legalized abortion is heap-um good . . . Our society cannot cope with pain. When in pain, pop a pill, take a *Compoz*, sip a martini—anything. The generation that John Kennedy so eloquently described as bearing any burden, paying any price, is finking out and we all know it. So we progress deeper and deeper into the "Wasteland."

Fetuses are, by God, *an inconvenience* particularly when we want to write about the double ax in Minoan religion. Let's just say that the Fetus is not human [but] a part of a woman's body . . . And when the old, the feeble, the poor, the incurably ill, the mentally retarded, the biblical *Anayim* become burdensome, well, let's just follow Ms. Rose's logical position: pass a law and let's get rid of the painful nuisance. This is the classic connection between hedonism and totalitarianism. I submit that there is nothing in Ms. Rose's position to prevent this conclusion.
William J. Toth, an alumnae husband
Wyckoff, N.J.

To the Editor: I wish to state that although I am personally opposed to it, I firmly believe abortion should be permitted by law, but if we do not wish to see the present law repealed we must drop the argument that women have the right to control what happens to their bodies, because this is not why abortion must be permitted by law. It must be permitted because while the rich could always get clean, safe abortions, the poor would go to butchers. Abortion is not just another surgical procedure, as I have heard a woman say on a panel on TV. It involves the termination of life. Such termination may be socially, psychologically and medically desirable, but termination of life it is, and we cannot tell the right-to-life groups it isn't.

If we want to preserve the present law, we must appeal to the humane and compassionate side of the right-to-life groups, not outrage them by saying that women have a right to control their bodies, because in that case they will say that a pregnant woman must consider the plight of the life within her. We must emphasize that abortion is a last resort, an extreme remedy to an extreme situation and that we consider it distasteful and that it is to be avoided at all costs.

. . . A woman at her first pregnancy should never abort because she may never conceive again in which case it is mathematically certain that she will live to regret it. . . A career can be undertaken even in old age, but motherhood cannot.
Daisy Fornacca Kouzel '45
New York

More Class News Controversy

To the Editor: I appreciated Dr. Roberta Sackin Batt's letter in the summer 1972 issue of *Barnard Alumnae*, especially as it alerted me to the Deborah Rosenberg Roach letter in a prior issue which I had missed. It is a splendid thing that our younger graduates are raising questions about the sexist character of class news. I now realize that over the years I have been simply skipping over the details of this one's husband and that one's children, which schools they are entering, which jobs they are undertaking, and seeking, often in vain, for reports on the activities of the women I knew. As a sociologist I was also interested in other alumnae; any trends in the kinds of jobs they are taking on, the return to graduate studies, etc. As a family sociologist, I am *not* interested in the kinds of details about spouses and offspring that they choose to report in the magazine.

And yet there is just a kernel of truth in Amy Palmer's reply and I hesitate to shut out of our pages those who "devote their lives to homemaking and child-rearing," although compensatory justice might demand that these take only a small part of the news rather than the lion's share gobbled up over these many decades.

Perhaps a project for a student in a women's studies course would be a questionnaire inquiry in an effort to determine whether most class correspondents have been homemakers and childrearers above all, and the news that sifts through them reflects their value system.

Not everyone may find fascinating the news we send in about our professional concerns but at least we shall be talking about our own activities. I am proud of what my husband, my sons, my granddaughters are doing but let them tell about it in their own alumni magazines! I don't mind reading that a classmate won a prize at a fair for her pie or her quilt but I don't want to know what her daughter did. Now, her son—that's another matter.

Rose Maurer Somerville '34
El Cajon, Ca.

Contribute to Rosalie Colie

To the Editor: Rosalie L. Colie, who taught English literature and writing at Barnard in the 1950s, died in a boating accident this past summer.

Though she left Barnard long ago, and her ties with the college may have no longer been strong, she will always be remembered by the students whose lives she touched. She was one of those teachers—all too rare—who passed on to her students the love and excitement she felt for the world of ideas. And at the same time she was much more than just a teacher. Her support and encouragement and friendship greatly enriched the college years of those who knew her.

Janet Kabak Leban '56
Newtown Square, Pa.

a few hours a week and they should be encouraged to at least try it for a few weeks. I would dare them not to become "hooked" as I was!

There is another reason why volunteers must be recruited as soon as possible. I understand that Mr. Hayes may retire soon, which would mean that Mrs. Hayes would have to leave the shop. Barnard must face the fact that there is no one among the present volunteers who could replace her. If volunteers are not recruited soon, it is possible that this portion of the Barnard Fund could disintegrate.

Olga Stasiuk Styles '40
New York City

Women's Lib Old Style

To the Editor: Your new format for *Barnard Alumnae* is delightful! Especially enjoyable is the Letters department, with all of these opinions from the newly-graduated about their notions concerning the poor old Barnard "girls" of by-gone days.

My grandmother was editor of a woman's page in a newspaper; a teacher; had several patented inventions; founded two orphanages; founded an "industrial home" for the indigent during the bleak Cleveland era, when people simply dropped dead in the streets from hunger. Grandma taught useful skills, ran an employment agency for her people; found good homes for foundling babies; raised five children of her own, the daughter, a concert pianist; all four sons included in *Who's Who*; Grandma took in 17 foster children in the course of a long, useful life; she had to depend on servants to cook and keep house, which was usual in her day and age, but she adored my grandfather, kept intruders out of his study, and always addressed him as "Dr. Swartz, dear."

My own mother was a college instructor; most of my cousins were boys; everyone expected me to do at least as well as they in my studies. My father, who never raised his voice nor said an unkind word was so proud of my lovely

mother; often picked a rose for her hair; they used to take long nature walks together; sing duets. She never tried to cut off the bough on which women have a right to sit. My father was active in public life and a sought-after speaker; his acceptance of women as equals sprang from his own self-esteem. Rule One: *never choose a second-rate man!*

My charming husband and I do so many things together, yet always have a few separate projects going without envy nor any feeling of rivalry. Being an individual in my own right does not spoil my enjoyment of being a "girl" for a guy, who enjoys having a girl like me!

In passing, we are bored with so much preoccupation with minorities; we find nothing amusing in the Archie Bunker image, nor yet in the dull and disgusting "Maude" presented to down-grade WASPS.

Pittsburg is a multi-ethnic town where every race of mankind has lived in neighborly tolerance, where concerned people of all colors can meet as friends, trying to solve problems in these rapidly changing times.

Heaven, it isn't . . . but *here*, we try.
Irene Swartz Won '23
Pittsburg, Ca.

Circa 1907

To the Editor: Yesterday I paged through the recent (ed. note: summer issue) *Barnard Alumnae Magazine*. My eye caught "Circa 1907." I made the effort to read the article—how surprising to find letters from 1912, our 5th reunion. Louise was always "tops." Others in their chosen fields come to mind—Jo Pratt, Ann Anthony, Helen Harvitt. Juliet was one of the protestors of that time.

We appreciate the part Helen Goodhart and Agnes have played at the other end of the line.

Probably any one of Barnard's classes can show similar distribution of interests.

Elizabeth Lord Bumm '07
Madison, N.J.

Barnard's Thrift Shop: A Fun Place to Work

To the Editor: I have been a Barnard volunteer at Everybody's Thrift Shop for over a year and have thoroughly enjoyed it. Regretfully, only because my husband and I are moving to Florida, I will be leaving the shop soon. My purpose in writing you is twofold: first, to tell you what you must already know, that Mrs. Hayes has been and is doing a superb job at the shop, and second, to call to your attention the urgent need to recruit volunteers for the shop.

Had I known how much fun and pleasure could be derived from working at the shop I would have volunteered years ago. There are many advantages to being a volunteer—the pleasant association with Barnard women as well as the volunteers in other groups; the fun of selling, if one has never sold before; the enjoyment of the many different types of people who come to the shop; the challenge of pricing, and having things appraised, thereby increasing one's knowledge of antiques, silver, jewelry, etc.; plus the advantage of being able to pick up a bargain now and then.

There may well be many women who would gladly volunteer if they knew what a different world awaited them for

Job Exchange

The Job Exchange is a new service to Barnard alumnae and students. Listings of approximately 50 words or less are provided at no charge. We hope that potential employers will examine listings in this issue with care and will submit "Positions Available" listings for future issues. Write "Job Exchange," Barnard College Placement Office, 606 West 120th Street, New York, N.Y. 10027. Or phone Ms. Lynn Stephens at 212-280-2034. The deadline for the next issue is February 28.

SUMMER GALLERY OR MUSEUM WORK for art history major with psychology minor. Would also like to do social science research. Drawing skills; works well with children. For references and resume contact: Rosanne Roth '75, 315 East 196th Street, Bronx, N.Y. 10458, 212-CY 5-9629.

HARD-WORKING, VERSATILE SENIOR seeks challenging and/or high-paying summer job in any field. Bi-lingual Polish/English and good knowledge of French. Good math ability, some typing, very artistic. Experienced waitress, short-order cook, mother's helper, babysitter, cashier, salesclerk and cheese-cutter. Presently completing course in bartending. Please contact: Margaret Stahl, Box 384 Reid Hall, 3001 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10027, 212-865-9000.

ECONOMICS MAJOR, '75, wants summer employment in Northeast. Travel OK. Active, creative mind; willing to apply herself totally and efficiently. Reliable past experience with family businesses. All inquiries welcome. Patricia Taylor, 22 East 36th Street, New York, N.Y. 10016, 212-679-7346.

PLANNING A PARTY—dinner, luncheon, small gathering? Two creative '73 graduates with culinary expertise will plan your menu, purchase the food and prepare a gourmet delight. Moderate rates, depending on scale of the meal. All you do is relax and enjoy your guests. Contact: Jane Tobey and Jody Messler, 212-280-5333.

FIRST-YEAR LAW STUDENT AT COLUMBIA needs summer job in the legal field. For resume, references contact: Gloria Weinberg, 2888 Grand Concourse, Bronx, N.Y. 10458.

SOPHOMORE, PRE-LAW, Miriam Babin desires summer job for legal experience. Can do research, library or clerical work. Has administrative and library experience. For resume, please contact at Box 132, 3001 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10027, 212-865-9000.

EXPERIENCED MOTHER'S HELPER interested in working abroad with children this summer. Fluent French. For references and resume write Tina Borg '76, 40 Cohawney Road, Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583, 914-GR 2-0722.

MINNEAPOLIS BARNARD FRESHMAN seeks summer employment. Previous experience as urban studies aide in summer institute for high schoolers, reading tutor, fountain clerk, cashier, waitress, receptionist, typist. Hard worker seeking job helping others. Judith Pearce, 2620 Park Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn. 55407, 612-332-3750.

WEAVER, CLASS OF '73, looking for summer or permanent job in yarn craft. Also knits, does needlework and sews. Office experience, accurate typing 45 wpm. Prefers NYC. Betty Teller, 501 West 110th Street, Apt. 7E, New York, N.Y. 10025, 212-866-5416.

FREE-LANCE EDITOR, currently at home with young children, seeks work. U of Michigan MA, excellent at organizing ideas, pruning excess verbiage, rescuing bogged-down manuscripts; spells well. Humanities background with emphasis on art history and sociology. Welcomes feminist and consumer-oriented material. Contact: Caroline Birenbaum '63, 1015 Old Post Road, Mamaroneck, N.Y. 10543, 914-698-0079

SUMMER JOB WANTED. Bright, alert Barnard student desires summer job in NYC from mid-May through August. Has experience as switchboard operator, No. 555. Can do any clerical work, filing, light typing (getting better with each term paper), etc. Salary: approx. \$125/week. Contact: Deborah Derow, 227 Riverside Drive, Apt. 1N, New York, N.Y. 10025, 212-AC 2-6434.

FIRST-YEAR NYU MEDICAL STUDENT seeks summer job in medicine. Has experience as hospital lab technician. Contact: Carol Royer, 96-11 65th Road, Rego Park, N.Y. 11370, 212-459-3815.

SUMMER JOB IN MEDICINE for medical student, Dolores Sicheri '72. Experience includes work as lab assistant at Barnard. Address: 1525-12th Street, Fort Lee, N.J. 07024.

GRADUATING SENIOR, AMERICAN HISTORY/URBAN STUDIES MAJOR, seeks summer job in law firm, preferably in NYC, Boston, or Washington, DC. Can do light typing and has office and research experience. Extra-curricular activities at Barnard include University Senate, Barnard Judicial Council and community relations work. Jodie Galos, 616 West 116th Street, New York, N.Y. 10027, 212-666-8949.

NEED A TUTOR IN BOSTON? Beryl Kaplan '76 wants job from May 20 to August 30. Can tutor English or SAT Verbal. Also likes working in library, with elderly or with junior high school students. Write Box 257, 3001 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10027, 212-865-9000.

GRADUATE STUDENT IN FRENCH AT COLUMBIA, Laura Muraskin '72, will tutor high school or elementary college French in New York area during the summer. References available upon request: 527 West 121st Street, Apt. 63, New York, N.Y. 10027, 212-662-5125.

Obituaries

Extending deepest sympathy to their families, friends and classmates, the Associate Alumnae announce with regret the following deaths:

- 93 Alice Kohn Pollitzer, November 19, 1972
- 10 Clara Cooper Meeker, September 8, 1972
- 11 Mildred L. Sanborn, October 31, 1972
- 12 Paula C. Lambert, July 20, 1972
Irene Dalglish McCanliss, August 7, 1972
- 14 Grace Coffin Cholmeley-Jones, October 11, 1972
- 16 Jeanne Jacoby Beckman, September 22, 1972
Isabel Dean Kadison, 1967
- 17 Gulli Lindh Muller, October 28, 1972
- 18 Clarice Annie Smith, August 29, 1972
- 19 Eleanor Touroff Glueck, September 25, 1972
Edna Neuville Schoonmaker, August 22, 1972
Laura Bang Morrow, November 27, 1972
- 24 Elsie Albansoder Denice, December 10, 1972
Gertrude Bessie Narzisenfeld, November 25, 1971
- 25 Christina Phelps Harris, October 27, 1972
- 26 Roberta Bickel McGhee, May 23, 1972
- 27 Ada Brentano, June 27, 1972
- 29 Sylvia Lippman Veit, October 11, 1972
- 33 Dorothy Martin Flynn, 1971
- 40 Faye Henle Vogel, November 24, 1972

HARVARD LAW SCHOOL '75 eager for challenging summer job in law, particularly urban or political reform, women's rights, consumer law, health care delivery. Also interested in general legal practice. Barnard '72, Phi Beta Kappa, Senior Scholar, extensive political experience; former Urban Fellow with City of New York. Jamiene Studley, Wyeth Hall 509, Cambridge, Mass. 02138, (617) 498-7265.

In Memoriam Alice Kohn Pollitzer '93

Alice Kohn Pollitzer has been celebrated for her contributions to the community. All agree that it is the spirit which shone through her every relationship that endeared "Nanny" to hundreds, of all ages and all walks of life. She was one of those rare persons endowed with some mysterious inner capacity for growth—a "twice-born." She herself claimed that her nourishing presence gave the daughters the opportunity to be themselves. Her first step in that direction was to go to Barnard when no one else in her circle thought of college. She had a brilliant mind and strong will. We, her daughters, first felt her elasticity in her acceptance of the new ideas and standards of our generation and the "far out" things we did as young women.

She devoted the early years of her marriage to Dr. Sigmund Pollitzer to husband and children. Soon she became involved in community volunteer work and at nearly fifty took a job with the public employment service—a revolutionary step for her time. There followed the directorship of the Junior Vocational Service and then for fifteen years she held the Walden School together as office secretary. There she became known as "Nanny" and made lasting friends of staff, parents and children. At 70 she campaigned on street corners for FDR. At 75 she helped create the Encampment for Citizenship and started a new career as a volunteer. She went daily to office drudgery and at 90 was still going up to Riverdale to sit on the grass and participate in group discussions.

Throughout her life she retained this ability to accept new ideas and to empathize with the young. On the day of her death, as we sat talking of her, her oldest granddaughter remarked, "You know, as long as I can remember, I never heard Nanny say to me, or to any other child, 'Wait a minute, I am busy.'" Grandchildren sometimes suggested to a date as a treat at the end of an evening, "Let's go to see my grandmother."

Mother was the most completely unself-conscious person I have ever known. She never gave a thought to how she affected others but made everyone she met

feel that she was really interested and cared about him or her. She accepted all the tributes, and the courtesies due her age, with grace and humor but was totally undemanding and fiercely independent in doing all the daily little things for herself, almost up to the last day of her life, when only her indomitable spirit had the strength to move her frail body. Ten days before she died her daughter Aline (Aline Pollitzer Weiss '17) took her in a wheelchair to vote! For more than ten years at the end, she was frail, nearly blind, hard of hearing, had great difficulty in walking, but her courage and persistence were unbelievable. One granddaughter said, "Nanny can't see; she can't hear; she can't walk—but she does."

The older she grew the more outstanding became her patience and gentleness. This picture is not complete without mention of the almost daily visits of her "little" sister Lucile (Lucile Kohn '03) to lunch, talk of old times and new issues, read the Times, mail, and numerous reports and minutes; and the unbelievably tender and tactful companionship of my sister, with whom she shared a home for over twenty years after the death of our father and Louis Weiss.

Mother was a buoyant optimist. In spite of being deeply troubled at times over the evils in the world—poverty, war, injustice, intolerance, and individual tragedy—she never lost faith in the human race, a feeling which she communicated to all who knew her. Until her last days she radiated life.

Margaret Pollitzer Hoben '15

The alumnae of Barnard College owe special gratitude to Alice Kohn Pollitzer. Not only was she a founder of the Associate Alumnae and its President from 1913 to 1915, but by her example she has shown what may be accomplished in a troubled world by a woman of liberal philosophy and dedicated purpose. As an expression of their gratitude and affection the Associate Alumnae of Barnard College presented the Distinguished Alumna Award for 1970 to her on the

occasion of her 100th birthday. On the same occasion the Encampment for Citizenship created a scholarship fund in her name to honor "the personality who has given vitality and strength to its program since the beginning." Among her many other honors was the New York City Medallion of Honor, given in 1965 in recognition of her efforts to make the city a better place in which to live.

In the following note to the Alumnae Office, Marjorie Marks Bitker '21 has expressed so well the special feelings that hundreds of alumnae have about "Nanny" Pollitzer, that we felt they would be glad to know of, and perhaps participate in, this inspired idea for memorializing her through the Memorial Scholarship Fund:

"Enclosed is a small addition check to the Barnard Fund, in memory of Alice Kohn Pollitzer. I do not know whether any official memorial fund has been instituted in her name, but I certainly think there ought to be. Her marvelous spirit and unflagging interest in Barnard had been one of its longtime and greatest assets."

Irma Simonton Black '27

Barnard was shocked and saddened by the tragic death of Irma Simonton Black on June 17, 1972 shortly after she had celebrated her 45th Reunion and had been elected President of the Class of 1927.

Mrs. Black planned to retire last August as chairman of publications and communications at the Bank Street College of Education. She had been a member of the faculty there for 40 years and had created *The Bank Street Readers*, a series in which the traditional Dick and Jane prototypes were replaced by urban children in city settings.

She had written more than two dozen children's books, both fiction and non-fiction, and was a frequent reviewer of children's literature. She had just completed work on a new series of school books called *Discoveries*. In addition, she was the author of such pedagogical guides as *Off to a Good Start. A Handbook for Modern Parents* and *Everyday Problems of the Pre-School Child*.

At a tribute held at the Bank Street College of Education in November, Mabel L. Walker '27 spoke of Irma Black's Barnard years. Dr. Walker recalled Irma's "outstanding gifts of intellect and personality" and quoted a childhood friend who described Irma as always "the smallest in the class, but certainly the brightest."

Irma had turned away from a promising musical career—she did not enjoy the tension of public recitals—and had come to Barnard where she majored in English with a philosophy minor. Her enthusiasm about these subjects communicated itself to all who met her and, upon graduation, she was cited by faculty and staff as "a person of unusual intellectual power and originality, very popular with her associates and especially successful with young children."

Among her many extra-curricular activities were stints as editor-in-chief of the *Barnard Barnacle* and as editor of the *Barnard Bulletin*.

Dr. Walker remarked that "when this present pain has eased somewhat I think we shall find comfort and pleasure in our memories and shall use them as stitches to close this gaping hole in our lives. . . Not too long ago I said, 'You know, I see my college friends as they were at Barnard.' And Irma said, 'You know, I see *myself* as I was at Barnard.' That is the way a lot of us will continue to see her."

Christina Phelps Harris '25

Political scientist Christina Phelps Harris died of cancer in London in late October.

A former trustee of the American University of Beirut, she was the author of books on *The Anglo-American Peace Movement in the Mid-Nineteenth Century*, *The Syrian Desert: Caravans, Travel and Exploration* and *This Age of Conflict: Contemporary World History*. Before coming to Stanford University as curator of the Hoover Institution's Middle Eastern collections and as professor of political science in 1947, she was dean of the college at Bryn Mawr College and a Near Eastern specialist with the U.S. State Department.

She and her husband, Stanford history Professor David Harris, had lived in Lon-

don since 1967, where she was a fellow of the Royal Geographic Society and a member of the Institute of Historical Research. Before coming to Barnard she had studied at the Sorbonne and Wellesley. She received her advanced degrees from Columbia.

Eleanor Touroff Glueck '19

Research criminologist and author Eleanor Touroff Glueck died on September 25, 1972. She had been the winner, in 1969, of the first Distinguished Alumna Award. Reprinted below is the citation that was read at the presentation of that Award. She and her husband, Dr. Sheldon Glueck, made a unique and outstanding contribution to the knowledge of crime and juvenile delinquency in our society.

Following graduation from Barnard, Eleanor Touroff was awarded a diploma in community organization from the New York School of Social Work in 1921; a Master of Education in 1923 and a Doctor of Education in 1925 from Harvard; and an honorary Doctor of Science from Harvard in 1958. She was the head social worker at the Welfare Center in Dorchester, Massachusetts, the year before her marriage. In addition to her work with her husband, she wrote three books, two in education and one in social work.

Married in 1922, the Gluecks embarked on a joint career of investigating and studying the lives of criminals and youthful offenders. To this endeavor Eleanor Glueck brought the insight of a trained psychiatric social worker; her husband brought the logic of a lawyer versed in the methods of psychiatry. Their joint studies, marked from the outset by originality of technique and interpretation, soon established the Gluecks as pioneers in their field.

Based on their research, the Gluecks together published numerous comprehensive and authoritative studies. Their influence has been world wide.

Valentine Snow Rosen '30

A letter from a colleague and fellow alumna informed us of the sudden death on November 1st of Valentine Snow Rosen Ellen Weintrob Schor '58, who worked for her on the editorial staff of the English translation of the Bulletin of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR, Physical Series, writes that:

"She was a marvelous woman and true feminist. She worked for many years as an interpreter at the United Nations. . . When she retired, U Thant wrote her a letter commending her excellent work as a true international civil servant. When her husband passed away, she took over his business and, although she felt she wasn't capable of running it at the time, increased its circulation tremendously. I loved her very much and it is a terrible loss to me at this time but I am grateful that I got to know that woman."

An obituary written by Arnold Orleans, a friend of Mrs. Rosen's, appeared in the Secretariat News of the United Nations Headquarters in November. He described her as "so special, so remarkable a person, her friends will hold her ineradicably in their memories for as long as they live. Her work at the United Nations, first as a précis-writer and translator and then as a reviser in the English translation section, spanned 22 years. She also published a number of distinguished translations under her maiden name, Valentine Snow. She was a masterly translator, alert to every nuance of text and meticulous and elegant in her use of English: who would have guessed that her very first contact with the English language came when she was in her teens! Her professional career did not end with her retirement in 1968; she continued to work as a free-lance translator and went on to make a significant contribution in the publishing field."

Mrs. Schor added that "Mrs. Rosen left Russia when she was 14. When a patrol was spotted, the leader signalled and all fell to their faces in the dirt. She grabbed some of the dirt of 'Mother Russia' but after a year away, she realized she would never return to her home. She then threw the dirt away. . . . The world was a better place for Valentine Rosen being among us for some sixty years. What a shame to lose her now."

Hugh Wiley Puckett

Hugh Wiley Puckett, Professor Emeritus of German, was affiliated with Barnard College for 37 years from 1916 to 1953. He was a dedicated teacher of German, a distinguished scholar, a very capable administrator and a person held in high regard at the College. Professor Puckett was 85 when he died on August 14, 1972.

At Barnard, Hugh Puckett was renowned for his phenomenal knowledge of German. His academic inclinations tended more toward eclecticism than specialization and he wrote on Medieval German epics, Goethe, Rilke and the German women's movement among other topics. A book, published by Columbia University Press in 1930 and entitled *Germany's Women Go Forward*, treats the development of the Feminist Movement in Germany from the late eighteenth century to about 1920. It contains fascinating analyses of rarely mentioned groups and personalities.

Professor Puckett is remembered by his colleagues for his work on committees involved with the first reconstruction of Milbank Hall. He was also a very sociable person and a man of great personal charm who made newcomers to the College feel welcome. As Professor Ritchie put it, "he gave the institution an atmosphere of scholarly but cordial comfort."

When Professor Puckett retired on June 30, 1953, President McIntosh presented a resolution to the board of trustees that they "record their appreciation of the important contribution to Barnard College by Hugh Wiley Puckett."

After he left Barnard, Professor Puckett worked at Rice University, the University of Maryland and finally at the University of Arizona. When he retired at age 70, he found in Tucson a variety of interests and a climate and scenery from which he derived constant pleasure.

Brigitte Bradley
Professor of German

Marion Streng

To anyone at Barnard from 1929 to 1965, Marion Streng was the unforgettable goddess of Greek Games, the inspiration of Dance Group, the monarch of the golf practice cage on the old Riverside property, a source of unfailing warmth in a detached and prickly style, a deep voice with the clear-eyed honesty of Olympian Athena, but with the wryly-muttered, eye-twinkling wit of Hermes.

Miss Streng was born in Michigan in 1903 and was graduated from the University of Wisconsin and Columbia Teachers' College. At Wisconsin, she was undergraduate women's tennis champion and on varsity teams in tennis and hockey. But dance was her best love.

She came to Barnard as an Instructor in Physical Education in 1929, became Assistant Professor in 1936, was promoted to Associate Professor in 1955, and retired in 1965. Under her leadership and sponsored jointly by the department and the Athletic Association, the Intercollegiate Dance Symposium was first held at Barnard in 1932, repeated annually for some years, and revived in 1950. She would have been delighted with the new program in the arts and with the flourishing state of dance in the colleges and the city today.

Among her colleagues, she was a steady source of a generosity of spirit that shed its warmth throughout an entire department. Of Greek Games—alas, long since an anachronism, and gone the way of many more relevant fixtures of the old Barnard—the best that all of us took away was the idea of a whole class working together to achieve something unique, the most important bridge across the old day-dorm gulf, the first attempt to give some coherence to each college class. That is all gone now, but to all of us—and think how many there must have been in 36 years of teaching—the memory of that bemused twinkle in those wise eyes, the incredible aliveness of our Goddess of the Games will never fade.

Naomi Loeb Lippman '57

Journalism Awards to Alumnae

Two Barnard alumnae made a clean sweep in the magazine category of the 1972 Front Page Awards given for outstanding achievement by the Newswomen's Club of New York.

"The Sugar-Coated Fortress," a profile of Hawaii by Francine du Plessix Gray '52 in *The New Yorker*, was cited as the best magazine feature of general interest. A *New York Magazine* article by Barbara Rose '57, "Artists with Convictions," on the art program for inmates of the Manhattan House of Detention for men, was named best magazine column.

Transcripts

Official copies of transcripts bearing the seal of the College and the signature of the Registrar of the College can now be sent only to another institution, business concern, or government office at the request of the student.

Requests must be in writing; no orders taken over the telephone. When ordering transcripts, alumnae should give their full name, including their maiden name, and dates of attendance.

Fees for transcripts:

\$1.00 per copy

For more than three copies ordered at the same time: \$1.00 each for the first three copies and 50¢ for each additional copy.

In the News

Cherie Gaines Swann '56

The first woman professor of law at the University of San Francisco is tough on her students. "I have very little patience with incompetence or excuses. I keep standards high because it's best for the students, even though they may not think so at the moment," says Cherie Gaines Swann, Barnard '56.

Ms. Gaines, who is black, applies these high standards equally to men and women of all races. "Ghetto people should be required to study as hard as anybody else because when they get out in the world, they won't find standards any lower," she said in an interview published in *Essence* Magazine recently.

Cherie Gaines grew up in the Bedford-Stuyvesant section of Brooklyn where, as she put it, "even the first graders carried switchblades." After studying at Barnard on scholarship, she went to the University of Pennsylvania Law School, where she met her husband, now head of Contra Costa County (California) Legal Services. They live in a "ranch-style, typically suburban house" in Orinda with a nine-year-old daughter and a six-year-old son who go to a private school which she founded. The school has twenty-five pupils, "half from minority groups, half WASPs. We give scholarships to some of the white kids so we can have a racial balance," she told *Essence*.

Among her legal coups, Ms. Gaines is proud of the rent decrease she won for public housing tenants from the Oakland Housing Authority as well as a milestone agreement for minority job opportunities in the construction industry of Alameda County. Cherie Gaines' legal experience has led her to the view that the racial problem in this country is just one of the symptoms of a larger problem—"that the myths of the nineteenth century are absolutely without merit in the twentieth century." The entire character of the United States has changed from agrarian to urban and industrialized and "we need to recalculate things."

Alumnae Daughters, Class of 1976

Daughter

Leslie Bogen
Margaret Flanagan
Caroline Felson
O'Mara Leary
Judith Levitan
Wendy Morihisa
Joan Quinlan (transfer)
Margarett Rogow
Rosalind Van Stolk

Mother

Gloria Strauss Bogen '46
Dorothy Morris Flanagan '45
Cecile Young Felson '45 (deceased)
Ruth Norton Leary '43
Ruth White Levitan '47
Maxine Nakamura Morihisa '47
Florence Butler Quinlan '46
Jan Bush Rogow '50
Charlotte Urquhart van Stolk '47

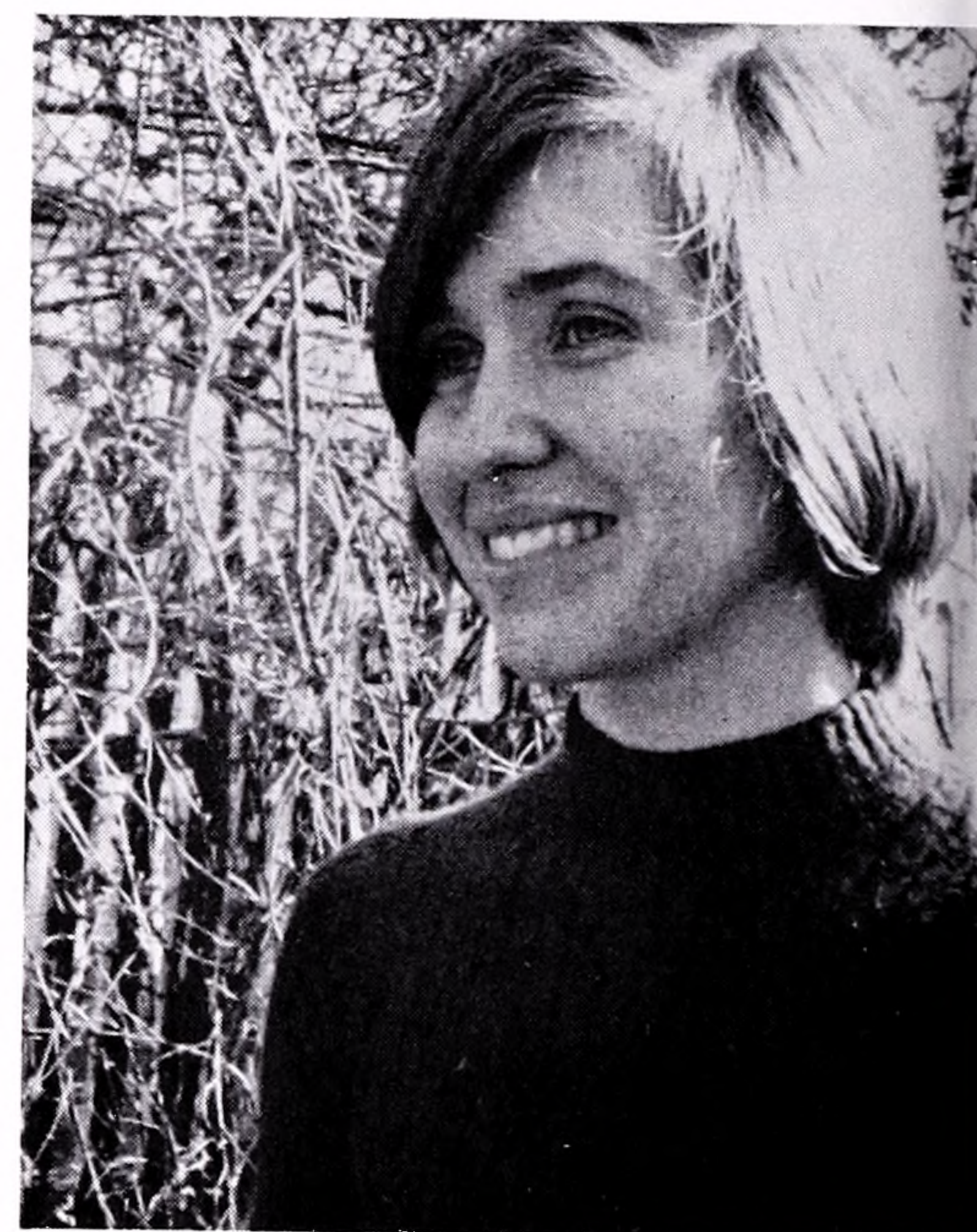
Anne Grant West '68

"Our first child was a boy; then we decided to adopt a child and I wanted another boy. I realized for the first time in my life that my desire for boy children only was a measure of the contempt I felt for women," says Anne Grant, who has been able to work through her identification problems by taking an active role in the feminist movement, with the encouragement of her husband.

As educational coordinator of the National Organization of Women (NOW), Anne Grant's job is to see to it that the accomplishments of women in our society are not ignored. Out of her exploration of non-stereotyped female social and political activists in American history has come a 75-minute multi-media presentation, dubbed "Our North American Foremothers." The project was funded by the New York State Council on the Arts. It has been shown to NOW meetings in New York, Chicago and Virginia, to a few college groups and to some girl scout groups. Presently Ms. Grant is adapting it into a film and a book, both of which will be disseminated to schools and to the general public.

Among women the Foremothers presentation singles out are: Harriet Tubman, who led a number of slaves to freedom; Mother Jones, a pioneering labor leader; and Sybil Luddington, whose midnight ride was longer than Paul Revere's on a similar mission.

Is her work at NOW doing any good? Yes, says Anne Grant. "This year we have gotten many requests from the



ANNE GRANT WEST

media for information on American women in history. Around Thanksgiving, for example, NBC called. They were doing a show on our pilgrim fathers and it suddenly occurred to them to call us for information on the pilgrim mothers."

Besides her volunteer work at NOW, Anne Grant is working for a master's degree in English literature at Brooklyn College where she taught for a while. She and her "pro-feminist" husband lead a liberated life, sharing chores and the tasks of raising two boys. ("I force myself to fix things and to do my share of the driving on trips.") She majored in English at Barnard, where she went by the name Dorothy Anne Grant West. She is still married to Mr. West but now she's just Anne Grant—a mutually-arrived-at decision.

Class News

06

Dorothy Brewster
310 Riverside Drive
New York, N.Y. 10025

Edyth Fredericks writes from San Francisco that she is the corresponding secretary of the California Pioneers Association (Women's Auxiliary). The birthday in San Francisco is celebrated by all historical groups at the Officers Club of the Presidio. "We make excursions to the wine country and the Valley of the Moon." Marjorie Brown Sherwood is now living in Toronto, Canada, near two grandsons and two granddaughters and her eldest daughter. Vantage Press (N.Y.) has recently published *From a Wild West Garden*, not a "how-to-do-it," but thoughts that came to her as she worked in her gardens.

New Jersey has four 1906 graduates. Her president, Jessie P. Condit, in

East Orange, is "at present remarkably fit." Eleanor Holden Stoddard writes that she is no longer the "typical suburban joiner," but still gives support to the local Madison "do-gooders." To celebrate her 90th birthday, she flew with her daughter and sister to Charleston to see the gardens in bloom. Olive Purdue, in East Hanover, spends the summers with a friend in Castine, Me. Their garden is visited by birds, insects, and small animals. Watching them, they find Nature more wonderful each day. Irma Seeligman Jonas, who lives with a nephew near Trenton, is still interested in the activities of the Positano Art Workshop in Salerno, Italy. She founded it in 1953.

In Scarborough-on-Hudson, Elizabeth Evans Easton lives a quiet life with her son, and sends classmates her greetings. So also does Edna Stitt Robinson, who is president emeritus of the Old Ladies Methodist Church Home in Riverdale, NYC. Florence Lilienthal Gitterman, after an accident that confined her to New York last summer—she has been

a great traveler—is looking forward to complete recovery; she consoles herself with the study of art and literature. Our honorary president, Edith Somborn Isaacs, is active in the work of the Stanley M. Isaacs Neighborhood Center, which is a part of the United Neighborhood Houses of New York.

Two of our classmates have died this year: Fannie Mayer (Mrs. William Korn) and Ethel Knox (Mrs. Stanley Colter). Our deep sympathy is extended to their families and friends.

Your correspondent welcomes any letters from 1906 classmates.

07

Alumnae Office

BARNARD CREW NEEDS HELP

Two years ago Barnard students were in the vanguard of women's sports when they organized a competitive rowing team. Our club is a member of the New England Women's Rowing Association and the National Women's Rowing Association, whose annual championship is the key to the '76 Olympics! The New York Times and other newspapers across the country have written feature articles about us. This year 24 girls expressed an interest in crew, and we plan on entering a varsity four and eight in competition.

Unfortunately the growing enthusiasm for women's crew in the U.S. and at Barnard is not shared by Columbia. And Columbia owns the boathouse. Our entire schedule last year, against Radcliffe, Princeton, MIT, and others, had to be cancelled race by race because we couldn't use equipment, could practice only from 6-8 a.m.

But, dauntless, we persevere. Mr. Fred Emerson of Old Lyme, Conn. has offered to help finance and pay for shells for women's crews. Our coaches are negotiating with other boathouses in Manhattan for space. Our main obstacle now is money: \$2,000 for a shell, an undetermined amount for rent, and more for traveling, etc.

Barnard's College Activities Office has helped us as much as possible, our students are enthusiastic, and we have the support of Columbia's oarsmen themselves, if not of their administration. May we have your support also? We will distribute a newsletter during our season to all interested alumnae who donate \$10 or more. Please make checks payable to the Barnard Rowing Club. Help from clubs and individuals in organizing races in their areas is also most welcome. Inquiries and donations may be sent to Box 1170 McIntosh Center, Barnard College, 606 W. 120th Street, New York, N.Y. 10027.

Thank you for your help. We hope to offer you an exciting season of rowing this year!

Sarah Lohwater '75
Barnard Rowing Club

Annual Art Tour Set For April 9

The ninth annual Art and Home Tour of the New York Club will take place on Saturday, April 7 from 1 to 5 p.m. Among the homes that are tentatively scheduled to be visited are:

Mr. Steven Jacobson's Park Avenue apartment and modern art collection.

Architect Robert A. M. Stern's apartment on Central Park West.

Mr. and Mrs. Henri Doll's East Side brownstone that serves as both home and office.

The brownstone of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sorenson that also serves as both home and office.

The tax-deductible admission is \$15 to benefit the Barnard College Scholarship Fund. All alumnae in the New York metropolitan area will receive invitations. Others may order tickets from the Barnard College Club of New York, 140 East 63rd Street, New York 10021. Checks should be made payable to the Barnard College Club of New York. Sales will be limited to the first 500 ticket requests.

Elise Alberts Pustilnik '53 and Eileen Weiss '57 are co-chairmen of this year's art tour. Joy Lattman Wouk '40, president of the New York Club, serves ex-officio. Barnard President Martha Peterson is honorary chairman.

08

Florence Wolff Klaber (Mrs. W.)
425 Riverside Drive
New York, N.Y. 10025

REMEMBER REUNION
MAY 18 AND 19

09

Lucy Thompson
1000 Pelham Parkway
Bronx, N.Y. 10461

Helen Hoyt Lyman, who under her maiden name, Helen Hoyt, was a well-known poet, died in August, 1972 at her home in St. Helena, Ca. Helen had published five volumes of poetry. Many of her poems were known nationally. She was married 51 years ago and had lived to the time of her death in the Lyman Home near St. Helena, the oldest frame house in Napa County. 1909 sends deep sympathy to Helen's husband and son for their sad loss.

Dorothy Calman Wallerstein sent in the news of *Helen's* career and wrote that she is well.

10

Marion Monteser Miller
160 East 48 Street, Apt. 7-R
New York, N.Y. 10017

11

Marie Maschmedt Fuhrmann (Mrs. O.)
52-10 94 Street
Elmhurst, N.Y. 11373

Florrie Holzwasser
304 West 75 Street
New York, N.Y. 10023

On October 18, classmates met at the Barnard College Club for reunion and luncheon. Present were *Florrie Holzwasser*, *Tina Hess Solomon*, *Beth Thomson*, *Rose Gerstein Smolin*, *Shirley Gleason Church*, *Marie Maschmedt Fuhrmann*

Deadlines for Class News

Please plan your news-gathering so that you can mail your copy in time to reach the Alumnae Office NOT LATER THAN the 23rd of the month, as follows:

WINTER ISSUE—November 23rd

SPRING ISSUE—February 23rd

SUMMER ISSUE—May 23rd

FALL ISSUE—August 23rd

Remember that these deadlines must be strictly adhered to.

and *Helen Crossman '10*.

Emilie Bruning, our class poet, has moved to a retirement community in Shelton, Conn. and is very happy there.

When *Florrie Holzwasser* is not in New York, her classmates know whither she has flown—Dallas, Tex. is her second home.

The class mourns the passing of *Mildred Sanborn* on October 31. The school where she spent all of her professional life sent the following to its retired teachers: "In Memoriam: Mildred L. Sanborn, Barnard College 1911, passed away on October 31, 1972. For many years as teacher of English and administrative assistant, her gentle manner and quiet charm endeared her to all who knew her at Julia Richman High School."

12

Lucile Mordecai Lehair (Mrs. H.)
180 West 58 Street
New York, N.Y. 10019

13

Sallie Pero Grant (Mrs. C.)
5900 Arlington Avenue
Bronx, N.Y. 10471

REMEMBER REUNION
MAY 18 AND 19

On last November 15th, 23 Barnard classmates of 1913 (mostly from the metropolitan area) met for another fall reunion and luncheon at the invitation of our Class President *Joan Sperling Lewinson*. The party was held at *Delmonico's* at 59th Street and Park Avenue.

Sherry and hors d'oeuvres were served from noon until about one o'clock when the doors were opened upon the long dining room table beautifully set for the delicious luncheon which followed. It was a lovely party. Each of Joan's parties seems, if possible, a bit more enjoyable than the last.

Those present were: *Joan Sperling Lewinson*, *Edith Halfpenny*, *May Hessberg Weis*, *Louise Bartling Wiedhopf*, *Marguerite Neugass Katzenstein*, *Jeannette van Raalte Levison*, *Naomi Harris Wolfson*, *Hazel Martin Spicer*, *Irma von Glahn*, *Margaret Kelley Walsh*, *Mary Voyse*, *Mary Stewart Colley*, *Gladys Slade Thompson*, *Harriet Seibert*, *Jean Shaw Horn*, *Beulah Bishop Pond*, *Irma Unti Paganelli*, *Eleanor Oerzen Sperry*, *Alice G. Brown*, *Priscilla Lockwood Loomis*, *Sallie Pero Grant*, *Ethel Webb Faulkner*.

Naomi is busy planning for our 60 anniversary reunion luncheon to be held on Friday, May 18, 1973.

14

Edith Mulhall Achilles
417 Park Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

Edith Mulhall Achilles gave a lecture, "Lady with a Needle," to the Barnard College Club of New York. She has traced paintings from 1390 in which ladies are portrayed sewing, weaving, crocheting, embroidering, etc. Over four artists have so recorded women. She also lectured for the Manhattan chapter of the Embroiderers Guild.

15

Helena Lichtenstein Blue (Mrs. T.)
316 West 79 Street
New York, N.Y. 10024

With great regret we announce the death of *Estelle O'Brien Cogswell*, prominent Roman Catholic laywoman. For her many services—she had been president of the New York Catholic Center for the Blind—she was elected an associate officer of the Most Venerable Order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem. Pope Paul VI bestowed upon her the Emblem of the Holy Cross. Although she was graduated in 1916, she entered with our class and was always with us socially. She was at one time president of the Associate Alumnae of Barnard.

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Alumnae Office

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Elinor Sachs Barr (Mrs.)
415 Central Park West
New York, N.Y. 10025

Freda Wobber Marden (Mrs. C.F.)
Highwood-Easton Avenue
Somerset, N.J. 08873

This is a reminder that the following Class Officers were elected for the next five-year period: *Elizabeth Man Sarcka*, President; *Frances Krasnow* and *Irma Meyer Serphos*, Vice Presidents; *Elinor Sachs Barr* and *Freda Wobber Marden*, Secretaries; *Margaret Moses Fellows*, Function Chairman. We felt we needed two Vice Presidents and two Secretaries to carry the load at this point. Please send news about yourself—either to *Elinor Sachs Barr* or to *Freda Wobber Marden*. News and views on any issue.

Elizabeth Man Sarcka had a wonderful trip to the Near East, Greece, India and

ot r exciting places. It was a marvelous experience, she reported. But on return to Vermont she was in an automobile accident which sent her to the hospital with a broken hip. "Praise God, I'm walking again," she writes. Frances Krasnow has been Acting President and is now preparing for a Class get-together.

18

Edith Baumann Benedict (Mrs. H.)
15 Central Park West
New York, N.Y. 10023

REMEMBER REUNION
MAY 18 AND 19

19

Georgia Schaaf Kirschke (Mrs. P.T.)
77-06 79 Street
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11227

The following poem by Margery Leve Loeb, who died recently was sent to us by her husband to whom the class extends deepest sympathy for his loss.

On days when every leaf is separate
Yet one with atoms, dinosaurs, and stars
In a symphonic, grasp-eluding whole
I am a harp the wind sweeps through
and sounds.
On other days each leaf is like the next;
They are all fastened to the trees by stems,
And trees are wooden stalks stuck
in the ground.
Then gusts blow through the ashes,
raising dust.
Margery Leve Loeb '19

20

Josephine MacDonald Laprese
Hotel Beverly
125 East 50 Street
New York, N.Y. 10022

This column will be different from my usual news column. I want to report some changes and some plans that were discussed at our fall luncheon and business meeting.

First, a bit about the luncheon. It was held October 9th in the Deanery in Hewitt Hall and there were thirteen present. Martha Finkler Kolb had planned to come but, unfortunately, she fractured her arm a few days before and could not attend. Those who did attend were: Edna Colucci, Ida Everson, Josephine Mac-

Donald Laprese, Dorothea Lemcke, Ruth Brubaker Lund, Janet McKenzie, Margaret Myers, Granville Meixell Snyder, Marion Travis, Elizabeth Rabe, Amy Raynor, Clarissa White Walker and Margaret Wilkens.

In a short time I will be moving back to Reno, Nev., but I think I can carry on as president even at that distance from New York. Margaret and Clarissa will help me and I'm sure our attendance at class reunions will continue to be good. We talked these matters over at the business meeting. We decided to hold just one luncheon or tea a year instead of the two of the last few years. The university calendar has been changed and commencement in 1973 will be May 16th. This will mean an earlier date for Barnard Alumnae Reunion. We decided to concentrate on this 1973 Reunion as the next special time for 1920 to get together. Clarissa, Margaret and Amy will help in this. Alumnae Reunion luncheon is now a seated luncheon with very nice service. Dr. Peterson speaks at this luncheon now instead of at the annual meeting as she formerly did. You would enjoy it very much.

Then, in March 1974, I will try to be back in New York and will plan a luncheon for 1920 in that month in the Deanery. At this time we can make plans for our 55th Reunion in 1975. I'll continue to write the column and will have my Reno address in the bulletin as soon as possible. So please continue to send me news of yourselves and any news of 1920 that comes your way. I am sad to go so far away from Barnard and our happy Reunions there.

In later columns I hope to give some information on retirement homes and communities where listing of such can be found according to areas, prices and accreditation. This topic interested us at the October meeting.

It is only 16 months to March 1974! And, in the meantime, maybe a tea can be scheduled for early October of 1973. October is a good month for crumpets and tea!

21

Bertha Wittlinger
155-01 90 Avenue
Jamaica, N.Y. 11432

Ruth Clendenin Graves sent by airmail from Mombasa, Kenya, East Africa, a delightful, informative account of her travels in that part of the world. Leaving home in the middle of August, she enjoyed 14 needed relaxing days on calm seas—until the last two days, when the

ship, a freighter, encountered the Cape rollers before reaching Cape Town. After a brief trip thereabouts, they started up the East Coast stopping at ports (very British Afrikaans), all different, all interesting, finally reaching the handsome city of Durban. From there Ruth went on her first safari, up into Zululand, game-watching. Another day she was on a 10,000-acre Afrikaans ranch with great activity, various terrain and people. "After Durban we were in East Africa—different politics, different approach to life, different world. So different that South Africans aren't permitted to enter East African countries! President Nyerere of Tanzania is a very intelligent, well-educated, gifted man, but almost too Gandhi-like in his idealism." Ruth found the capital rundown and seedy. From there to Mombasa, a busy port, then by plane to Nairobi, "one of the world's most beautiful cities." An exciting safari out into Masai Country to the foot of Mt. Kilimanjaro where there were many varieties of animals. Here Ruth was one of three, plus a ranger, traveling in a Datsun. "Giraffes towering over us, bull elephants eyeing us balefully, lions brushing past. We were glad the ranger knew his business." From there, soon after, Ruth headed for home.

A surprise letter to Helen Jones Griffin from classmates Marie-Louise Soley and Theodosia Bay, who were on an extended trip, told of their meeting in Buenos Aires with UN Representative Ghiberto Rizzo and his wife Sally. The meeting led to a pleasant friendship. And soon it was discovered that the Rizzos are warm friends of Helen Griffin and her family. What a small world this is!

Gertrude Bendheim Strauss wrote in May from her husband's room at Lenox Hill Hospital that, though they had both been seriously injured in January in a dreadful taxicab accident, they finally seemed to have recovered sufficiently so that Gertrude was home and Allan would soon be able to join her there. As Gertrude says, "We're lucky to be alive and not permanently incapacitated."

Edna Fox O'Connor reports the good news that her husband came through his surgery last summer well and Edna is able to drive despite the serious hip surgery she underwent in the not so distant past!

Bob and Helen Jones Griffin report an unexciting but very satisfying summer mostly at home in Crestwood, enjoying friends, spacious porch, garden (not so spacious) and good swimming at Coveleigh Club in Rye. Two high spots were Bob's 57th reunion at Dartmouth and a couple of brief but de-

lightful visits at son Ham's camp on beautiful Squam Lake, N.H.

Your secretary enjoyed a return visit to California and Arizona this summer. She especially enjoyed the drive down the Big Sur area.

22

Louise Schlichting
411 Highland Terrace
Orange, N.J. 07050

Anne Holden has been so busy with the School of Musical Education of which she was co-founder in 1934 that we have seen very little of her. In November two items in the school paper came to our attention. "Anita Sheer's excellent new book, *Elementary Guitar Method for Beginners*, is inscribed 'Dedicated to Anne Holden and Lyn Egli of the School of Musical Education.' Another book parents will find helpful is Roberta Markel's *Parent and Teacher's Guide to Music Education* recently published by Macmillan. This excerpt is taken from the authors' acknowledgements: 'I am especially grateful to the co-founder and director of the School of Musical Education in New York City where I taught for some eight years. Anne Holden is truly one of the most remarkable and important music educators I have ever encountered. Her ideas, her principles and practices have influenced me greatly in developing my own methods and my teaching in general.' " We're proud of you, Billy. Take a bow. You were a great cheerleader for dear old '22.

Isobel Strang Cooper and her husband were just about to turn in two extra tickets to the symphony concert led by Henry Lewis at our local high school when Isobel spotted my white crop in the crowd and my friend and I were the recipients. Ah me, what it is to have a friend, especially a '22 classmate.

Lucy Lewton is very active in her retirement home in Ventura, Ca. In August she was in charge of a birthday dinner and made decorations and place cards for 45 people. Recently she was manager of the arts and crafts show and among the productions of "Sunday Painters" she showed her own needlepoint rug which she had designed. You guessed it—Lucy's picture is of a sleigh driven through snow by three horses, the typical Russian troika. It's a beautiful piece of work with bare trees and snow-cropped peaks in the background.

Gladys Lindsay has had an obstinate ulcer on one leg that has kept her housebound for over a year. She lives in a lovely apartment on West 12th Street in NYC and fortunately has wonderful friends in the neighborhood who have been most

kind in helping her with food shopping, etc. Gladys is her own philosophical self and is taking her temporary incapacity in stride.

While visiting Barnard on October 13th for the Alumnae Council meetings, I was interested in hearing about three new majors that are being presented this year in Ancient Studies, Humanities and the Arts. The last will be limited to 25 talented students. The Humanities has a tremendous \$200,000 grant from the Mellon Foundation and the department is full of ideas. In Ancient Studies, as in the others, interdisciplinary courses are encouraged. During the lunch period I walked over to McIntosh Hall where Barnard girls and Columbia boys were fraternizing, playing ping pong, chatting, discussing serious matters and on the whole acting very much as we used to even without the boys. The bulletin board was a maze of announcements: Psych Club Meeting, Football Bus to Yale, Folk Dance Club (please wear belt), Ski Europe During Intersession \$310 for 10 Days, New York Abortion Hearing by NYU Law School, Holy Communion, Transcendental Meditation, The Yoga of Awareness, Auditions for Rudy Perez, Int. Adv. Beg. Dancers. It all seemed a bit like old times with a new twist.

23

Estella Raphael Steiner (Mrs. G.)
520 B Portsmouth Dr.
Leisure Village
Lakewood, N.J. 08701

REMEMBER REUNION MAY 18 AND 19

The annual fall meeting of the class was held on November 4 at the Deanery with an excellent attendance. In addition to myself, present were Leah Murden Bayne, Alice Boehringer, Garda Brown Bowman, Katharine Bouton Clay, Katherine Shea Condon, Edythe Sheehan Dineen, Winifred J. Dunbrack, Dorothy Roman Feldman, Marion Byrnes Flynn, Ruth Strauss Hanauer, Dorothy Houghton, Ruth Lustbader Israel, Dorothy Scholze Kasius, Agnes MacDonald, Marguerite Loud McAneny, Effie Morehouse, Clare Loftus Verrilli, Leone Newton Willett and Elizabeth R. Wood. We were very happy to have Dot Houghton and Elizabeth with us again and looking very well. There were a great many cards and letters from class members unable to come. As was to be expected, the greater part of the meeting was devoted to a discussion of suggestions and plans for our 50th Reunion in May under the able leadership of Elizabeth, our Reunion Chairman. She

will keep you informed periodically.

Ruth Hanauer is chairman of the Nominating Committee. Other members are Dorothy Houghton, Marion Flynn, Dorothy Maloney Johnson and Effie Morehouse.

Garda Brown Bowman is still teaching and doing research at the Bank Street College. She has developed a method of systematic observation of learning situations and the US Office of Education has funded training of professionals and paraprofessionals from all over the country in this system. Her publications will be on display at Reunion with those of other members of the class. At this time we have lately extend to Garda our deepest sympathy on the death of her husband after a long illness.

Franziska Boas writes that a reprint of the seminar booklet, *The Function of Dance in Human Society*, is coming out this spring published by Dance Horizons, Brooklyn, NY. She is also working on translations of the early letters of her father, Franz Boas, and herself.

Margaret Mead's *Blackberry Winter: My Earlier Years* has been published by Morrow and has received warm reviews.

Marguerite Loud McAneny says "Since my so-called retirement from Princeton University, I am still working from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. at the Historical Society in Princeton. As a delegate to The League of Historical Societies of New Jersey I have to travel to meetings all over the state and cannot give much time to anything else. Her husband Herbert is still teaching part time in the independent school where he has taught since they moved to Princeton in 1931. Her daughter had been in Brazil with the Peace Corps for four years and is now head of a recreation building in the worst gang neighborhood of Philadelphia.

Elizabeth Wood is a member of the Executive Board of the Elizabeth, N.J. branch of AAUW and of the Executive Board of the Association of Secondary School Department Heads of the State of New Jersey. She is organist and choir director of Trinity Church in Elizabeth.

Jean Marshall Poole writes from her home in Scotland that she would like to get to Reunion. She is planning to visit with her daughter and family in Ottawa in the summer and will try to work out a schedule whereby she can take in Barnard also despite the early date of Reunion. She and her sister are planning a trip to Morocco in January (worried a little about hijacking, as are all of us who are traveling).

Irene Swartz Won's letter reached me too late to be read at our meeting. She and her husband Joseph are very active in

community matters in their part of California. The newspaper clippings she will be included in the Reunion book. She sends her love to all the "gls."

24

Mithel Quint Collins (Mrs. J.)
West Street
Harrison, N.Y. 10528

25

Elizabeth M. Abbott
466 Larch Avenue
Bogota, N.J. 07603

Fern Yates received an award for "many years of service and outstanding contributions to the advancement of aquatics" from the Council for National Cooperation in Aquatics at their conference in Quebec in November. *Fern* and *Madeleine Hooke Rice* represented 1925 at the Alumnae Council in November.

Gene Pertak Storms traveled to England to join her daughter, who rented a house there for the summer. They drove around England and also visited Paris. *Telma Burleigh Cowan* and her husband made a six-month tour of Europe. Greece, Portugal and Spain were among their great enthusiasms. *Henrietta Swope* had a two-month trip in the spring. It included New Zealand, Bali, Thailand and the Philippines. *Angela Kitzinger* took a tour to Alaska in the early summer and was most enthusiastic about the scenery, birds and flowers.

Emma Dietz Stecher is still teaching chemistry part-time at Pace College and enjoying it very much. Last summer she had a strip to England and the Scandinavian countries. She says that she found it most instructive to see cleanliness, including London, and also to see first hand how socialist countries care for all of their people.

Florence Kelsey Schleicher and her husband left for Green Valley, Ariz. in September, and like Arizona so well that they plan to stay there permanently.

We regret to report that word has been received from London of the death on October 27 of *Christina Phelps Harris*.

26

Ruth Friedman Goldstein (Mrs. M.F.)
295 Central Park West
New York, N.Y. 10024

27

Catherine Baldwin Woodbridge
21 Claremont Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10027

28

Janet D. Schubert
330 Haven Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10033

REMEMBER REUNION MAY 18 AND 19

29

Dorothy Neuer Hess (Mrs. N.)
720 Milton Road
Rye, N.Y. 10580

The annual '29 class dinner was held on October 26th. We were 18 strong but for the first time did not have *Marian* with us. She had been ill and while getting along fine was not up to the trip to New York. Good health to you, *Marian*, and to *Edith Birnbaum Oblatt* who is also on the recovery list.

This was the last dinner that *Eleanor Rosenberg* will be able to arrange for us as she is retiring next year. Many thanks for doing such a great job for so many years. We do hope to continue to work out something else and a committee has been appointed to do so. More about that in a later issue.

Here is the class news. Again I must apologize for not including it all—but space does not permit it.

There are two pieces of sad news. *Sylvia Lippman Veit* died on October 11th and *Gertrude Tonkonogy Friedberg's* husband died last summer. Our sincerest sympathy goes to Mr. Veit and Gertrude.

The following classmates have moved: *Elizabeth Keuthen Gaffney* and husband are now living in Rossmoor, NJ and enjoying a "lively" retirement. *Oilme Ploompuu Raidmets* is in Warren, Vt.; *Sybil Phillips* has retired to North Miami Beach.

Alberta Strimaitis is retiring in April and *Ruth Hoyt* in March. *Margaret Weymuller* hopes to retire sometime this year too.

Helen Savery Hungerford is still a dance performer. She was in a new number by Lyn Blum done at Penn State this winter.

Alice Stacey Ruffino is managing editor of *True* for Macfadden's and also writes a column and short stories.

Helen Pallister spent the summer in Japan, living and studying with the Japanese. It sounds like a fascinating trip. *Mary Zwemer Brittain* wrote from Tsinan in Shantung Province, China. She found the trip most interesting and mentions that "it is not a rich country but a poor and self-reliant one; the worst drought in 50 years but no starvation."

Mary Clark Picard writes from Florida where she spends a great deal of time designing and working needlepoint. She asks if anyone has a large Barnard seal that she could copy in needlepoint. *Margaret Carrigan* lives in California and writes that she had developed a new skill—tapestry weaving.

We had one husband who wrote to us because his wife is too busy. *Russell Ames*, *Eugenia Cheroff Ames's* husband, writes from Oaxaca, Mexico that they are leading a very interesting retirement life. They travel a great deal and when at home in Oaxaca, *Eugenia* leads a very active life. He also mentions that they have a very charming house to rent there.

30

Julie Hudson
49 Palmer Square
Princeton, N.J. 08540

News from *Eileen Heffernan Klein* is that she visited Texas last June, and held a reunion with some thirty members of the Heffernan clan and found the Manned Space Center in Houston to be "absolutely fabulous."

Marion Rhodes Brown and her husband *John* attended the United Nations Conference on the Human Environment, held last May in Stockholm, where *Marion* represented the World Education Fellowship in the Stockholm Forum for representatives of non-governmental organizations affiliated with the UN or UNESCO. At the conclusion of the conference, *Marion* and *John*, taking the Gota Canal trip, continued on to Oslo and Bergen.

Alice Harper Feuerstein and husband *Arthur* accompanied *Isabel Rubenstein Rubin* and her husband on a summer trip to Spain. *Grace Reining Updegrove* left in mid-November for a trip to the Middle East. *Frances Knowles Johnson* is so enthusiastic about life in Leisure Village, Laguna Hills, Ca. that she and her husband wish they had moved there fifty years ago!

The class extends sympathy to *Francine Alessi Dunlavy* on the death of her mother and to *Eileen Heffernan Klein* on the death of her brother.

31

Evelyn Anderson Griffith (Mrs. E.B.)
Lake Clarke Gardens
2687 North Garden Drive, Apt. 311
Lake Worth, Fla. 33460

By the time you receive this bulletin, your correspondent will be settled (hopefully!) in a condominium at the above address. If you are in the vicinity of Lake

Worth, Fla., stop in or give me a ring.

Two classmates from Connecticut sent news last fall. *Molly Trinkaus* retired from high school teaching in 1968 after a 23-year stint and is very happy to be away from the pressures and frustrations involved. She has been using her retirement to draw, paint, knit, sew and read. Molly says that her interests and point of view are much closer to those of the young and that this puts her out of step with her own age group much of the time. So she writes letters to Congressmen and state representatives in support of programs and organizations concentrating on justice, compassion and peace. *Agnes Dean Spencer* has been in the teaching profession for the last 15 years. Much of this time was spent attending college and teaching in the classroom to attain a teacher's certificate. She has now resigned and has more time for her family.

Cornelia Merchant Hagenau's letter was written from: "under the dryer in the beauty parlor." Last April and May she and husband Herb had a good trip to the Big Bend National Park in Texas where they camped, hiked and explored. On the way they stopped in Fort Worth to have lunch and a very nice visit with *Alida Matheson Grumbles*. Then, in September, Neal and Herb left on a 15-day tour of Portugal, Spain and Morocco. Neal is first vice president of a new Medford area branch of the AAUW.

Our class extends deepest sympathy to *Louise Marshall Manning* whose husband, Dr. Clarence A. Manning, died October 4th. Dr. Manning had been a member of the Columbia faculty for 45 years. He was an associate professor of Slavic languages and literature from 1952 until his retirement in 1958.

32

Janet McPherson Halsey (Mrs. C.)
400 East 57 Street
New York, N.Y. 10022

It is a pleasure to report that President Martha Peterson wrote to Class President *Lorraine Popper Price* to express appreciation for contributions to Barnard from 95 classmates during our 40th reunion year. A note from *Beatrice Allen Pincus* last summer informed us that she has been Mrs. David Pincus since 1967. Belated good wishes to her and her husband. From Norway came news that *Inge Gorholt Gorholt's* son Henning was married to Siri Helmer. We wish them much happiness.

An interview with *Hortense Calisher Harnack* appeared in the *New York Times* last September when two of her

works were published simultaneously—one a novel entitled *Standard Dreaming* and the other called *Herself*, an autobiography. She has published nine books thus far in her career as short story writer, essayist, critic and novelist. She also writes poetry for her own pleasure. *Jane Wyatt Ward* wrote last October from Canada that she was on location for the filming of *Tom Sawyer* in which she plays Aunt Polly. She said "Canada has an authentic 1840 village on a stretch of the St. Lawrence which is supposed to look more like the Mississippi than the Mississippi!" We shall look forward to this production starring our Jane!

Seen at the Thirties Dinner in November: *A. Isabel Boyd, Dorothy Roe Galanter, Janet McPherson Halsey, Caroline Atz Hastorf, Martha Maack English and Lorraine Popper Price*. Isabel reported that part of her work as chief of medical records at Barnert Memorial Hospital Center in Patterson, NJ was the focus on a new project involving community health called NEISS—National Electronic Industrial Surveillance System. This is a safety-oriented study of product-caused injuries treated in hospital emergency rooms. Her hospital is also engaged in a study of asbestosis resulting from overexposure to asbestos fibers in the former rayon industry in that area. Good news for consumer protection!

Dorothy, on sabbatical leave from the Bronx H.S. of Science, said she was serving as an officer of the Morningside Heights Consumers' Co-operative, Inc., testifying on compulsory meat grading before the NYC Dept. of Consumer Affairs, serving as chairman of the Antiques Study Group of Riverside Church's Business and Professional Women's Club and playing duplicate bridge. In England last summer Dorothy added to her collection and study of antique botanical prints after several weeks of "bed and breakfasting" through Kent and Wales. Caroline told us she was working intermittently as field representative of the US Bureau of Labor Statistics. Martha continues as assistant director of the Harkness Fellowships at the Commonwealth Fund of New York. Daughter Abigail graduated from Radcliffe in '71 and is now a law student at Berkeley. Lorraine and her husband vacationed in Portugal and Morocco last fall. She described the beautiful Portuguese coastline of pale gold sands, coppery calcified dunes and turquoise waters bordered by cypress-like velvety green gnarled trees! In Morocco they visited Marrakesh, Fez, Rabat and Volubilis—the remains of an ancient Roman city in the center of Morocco.

33

Gaetanina Nappi Campe (Mrs. C.)
73-20 179 Street
Flushing, N.Y. 11366

Josephine Skinner
128 Chestnut Street
Montclair, N.J. 07042

REMEMBER REUNION MAY 18 AND 19

Reunion is being held in May because of the change in the college calendar. You've received a letter reminding you to notify all the friends you haven't seen. Your plan on meeting at Reunion. Your presence will make it a great success.

The Reunion Planning Committee (those who could make it to the Barnard Club on October 26th for a supper and discussion) signed the letter you got in December.

The Thirties Supper on November 9 brought out *Ruth Korwan, Olga Benec and Frances Barry*. *Denise Abbey* reported that *Ernestine Bowman* hadn't been able to leave her job to come to New York. We were glad to welcome *Grace Iijima* and *Doris Hyman Miller* whom we had not seen for a while. We were all looking forward to seeing a crowd at Reunion in May.

Elizabeth Barber sent her regrets and reports that her mother is home from a stay at St. Luke's Hospital and doing very well. Betty has turned her artistic talents to watercolors instead of the oils she used to paint.

Josephine Skinner has joined the class artists *Adele Burcher Greeff, Janet Silberman Cohen* and *Elizabeth Barber* by winning a third place for a picture entered at the New Jersey AAUW Art Festival.

We just learned of the death of *Dorothy Martin Flynn* last year. Our sympathy goes to her friends and relatives.

34

Madeleine Davies Cooke (Mrs. W.W.)
38 Valley View Avenue
Summit, N.J. 07901

Besides chairing the Task Force on Women's Rights and Responsibilities for the National Council on Family Relations, *Rose Maurer Somerville*, an associate professor at California State University San Diego, will have an article published in the *Journal of Marriage and the Family*. In addition, she is the author of a new textbook, *Introduction to Family Life and Sex Education*, published by Prentice Hall.

5
Aline Blumner
Park Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10016

On Saturday, November 18th Ruth Mitchell of Paris, France was married to James Reginald Proctor, an architect of Chappaqua, NY in the presence of members of both families and a few close friends in Christ Church, Bronxville, NY. A wedding reception was held in the home of the bride's brother, Bill Mitchell, in Bronxville. The couple honeymooned in Bermuda and Montreal and now make their home in Chappaqua. Class President Ruth Bedford McDaniel, a close friend of the bride since Barnard days, attended the wedding.

Among classmates at the 30's Dinner at Barnard in November was Ruth Foltz, an executive secretary and in charge of personnel at Amicale Industries, a specialty fabrics company. Ruth reported that establishment of trade relations with the People's Republic of China is particularly important in her field as the finest cashmere comes from China. She includes concert-giving, bridge and dry flower arranging among her leisure-time activities. Also at the dinner was Class President Ruth Bedford McDaniel who was just getting ready for a brief but romantic-sounding vacation to Morocco and Marrakesh.

Dr. Vivian Tenney, who practices Internal Medicine, Gynecology and Psychiatry at Memorial Hospital in New York, was also at the dinner. She's been almost thirty years at Memorial Hospital, with every day an 18-hour day. But she looked marvelous and assured us she had never felt better. In 1972 she had presented a paper to a medical convention in Miami. In 1971 she presented papers at medical meetings in South Africa and Yugoslavia. Commenting on her varied areas of specialization, Vivian observed that with these three specialties she can take care of the total person during one of the most significant periods in the patient's life.

Ruth Saberski Goldenheim was also at the 30's Dinner. Having stepped down from the presidency of the Associate Alumnae, Ruth is back at one of her volunteer activities, this time in a more remunerative capacity. She is in charge of the volunteer reading instruction program at two of the high schools in NYC, a position she reports is much more challenging than she had imagined when she was a volunteer reading instructor.

Eleanor Schmidt and Aline Blumner spent ten days at Christmastime in Holly-

wood, Fla., with two bridge-playing friends, a reprise of previous holidays. As usual, there was so much to see and do that everyone was too tired to shuffle and deal by the end of the day.

36

Gertrude Graff Herrstadt (Mrs. G.)
4 Roe Avenue
Cornwall-on-Hudson, N.Y. 12520

Some of this news should have been in the last issue. Your correspondent apologizes, and will try to be more prompt in the future.

A visit with Naomi Cohn Jacobs at her cousin's home in Washingtonville, NY was the source of much news. Naomi and George live in Delmar, outside of Albany. George works for the federal government, Naomi is a substitute teacher, and their daughter Marjorie is a student at Harpur College. Their son Kenneth graduated from Oberlin in 1971, spent a year at the Brookings Institute Computer Center in Washington, and is now with the Computer Center at Oberlin, working on computer teaching operation and also teaching two classes in the use of the computer in research. They had recently been in California, and spent several days in San Francisco with Marjorie Friedman Leonard. Marge and Norman have two sons—Stephen graduated from law school and is now in London, and Eric is attending graduate school in Vancouver.

Several clippings from the *Bridgeport Post* brought news of Sonya Turitz Schopick. In addition to teaching music in Easton, Conn., Sonya has been very busy in related areas. In October, at the Connecticut Education Ass'n, she presented two clinics at the Connecticut Music Educators' Ass'n. One was on the dulcimer and the second on the recorder, both of which she has taught her elementary school pupils to play. She has also written a book on teaching the recorder, and—if it is possible to do anything else—is currently giving private and group instruction in the recorder at the U of Bridgeport.

Margaret Davidson Barnett's husband Roy has been a full professor at Yale for over a year.

Miriam Roher Resnick's son Paul was married to Joan Karlin last June in Portland, Ore.

Josephine Williams Turitz' daughter Nina is teaching English to French executives in Paris, and has just married Michel Veuillot.

And now, a plea for more news. Thank you.

37

Aurelia Leffler Loveman (Mrs. J.)
327 Haarlem Lane
Catonsville, Md. 21228

After the considerable discussion earlier in the year about the démodé quality of the Class Notes (births and marriages), this correspondent has been sitting up eagerly, quill in hand, ready for any new chairmanships of the board, Nobel Prizes, seats in Congress won or even lost among us—*anything*, just so we didn't get it via our exploited torsos. Alas, my drooping quill, my sagging posture. Not only have I received no word about chairmanships or prizes, but there have not even been any births or marriages among us. Not even a grandchild or a divorce. Not even an anonymous scribbled note about so-and-so's illicit, middle-aged liaison. Dear classmates, nothing, simply nothing, good, bad or feminist, has happened to you since the last issue. Just nothing.

I thereupon decided to throw away that quill, sit down to the typewriter, and fill up our allotted space with me—my chairmanships, my prizes, my triumphs, pleasures, reminiscences. If anybody gets good and sick of my prolonged ego trip among these pages, you can crowd me out by sending me material about yourselves. I shall be happy to be whittled down to a single sentence.

In July, Nora Percival, whom I have known and loved for thirty-nine years, came down with Jim to visit us in Baltimore, and to go with us for a weekend cruise on the Chesapeake. It was a smashing success, the husbands (who hadn't previously met) turning out to have the same tastes in liquor, politics and the set of a sail.

Lest my readers too hastily conclude that I think all that's wanted for a successful weekend is that the men should be happy, let me quote here a snatch of conversation that occurred in 1934 between Nora (then N. Lourie) and me (then A. Leffler). I am frank to admit that the wording of the above item about the cruise was nothing but a plant, a slant, to give me the opportunity to record this delicious bit, which has stayed with me all these years, and is not a bad example of the feminist flavor at Barnard in the mid-thirties. This was Nora and me talking about getting married (neither of us at that moment had any boy friends at all).

Leffler: Would you get married and let a man support you???

Lourie: (serenely) Oh sure, if he could afford it.

Leffler: (splutter) I will buy my own mink coats!

Since those days I have often pondered Lourie's calm serenity in those inflammable years, and it was only on the Chesapeake last July that I concluded that it was that that made the cruise, as well as the long friendship, such a smashing success.

More news. Not exactly a Nobel Prize, or even a seat in Congress, but still a source of anticipated pleasure and a hope of satisfaction. I shall be giving a course in learning deficit in the spring of 1973 at Teachers College in the department of special education. This will somehow be squeezed into the three tightly-packed days that I spend in New York mainly in the private practice at psychoanalysis. The other four days of the week are spent in a more leisurely fashion in Baltimore, pleasantly divided up among professional pursuits, embroidering, gardening, teaching Joe to like my cooking, learning to talk three dialects of dog (Dalmatian, German shepherd and English setter—and there is a difference!) and two dialects of cat (they are old cats, but since coming down to Baltimore and discovering dogs and birds—and wasps!—they have enlarged their vocabulary).

Dear classmates, all this space is going to my head. I am becoming unbearable. Send me your news.

38

Valma Nylund Gasstrom (Mrs. E.H.)
2 Adrienne Place
White Plains, N.Y. 10605

REMEMBER REUNION MAY 18 AND 19

Our sympathy to *Ruth Frankfurter Lehr* on the tragic death of her daughter in NYC in November as a result of a traffic accident.

Jean Bullowa Reavey has been commissioned to write a new play for the company of the New Phoenix Repertory Theater in NYC. She was the co-author of an off-Broadway play "American Kaleidoscope" which was shown at La Mama and the Cubicolo. Her play "Mercy Me" had its world premiere at Zagreb, Yugoslavia in March 1967 and was shown at the Sarajevo Festival.

Frances Meyer Mantell is proud of her daughter's husband, Shimon Bukovsa, who is general secretary of Neve Ativ, Israel, a settlement on the flank of Mount Hermon. He is in charge of the Austrian chairlift and ski facilities which will be but one part of the attractions offered to tourists who will be accommodated in the hotels that are being planned in the resort area situated in the beautiful country-

side.

Getting into the mood for our big 35th reunion this year by enjoying a lovely evening at the Thirties Supper in November were: *Helen Hirsch Acker, Mary Rhodin Carey, Adele Rosenbaum Curott, Louise Barten Dott, Valma Nylund Gasstrom, Jean Libman Gollay, Suzanne Sloss Kaufmann, Janice Wormser Liss, Frances Meyer Mantell, Eileen O'Meara, Jean Bullowa Reavey, Virginia Shaw and Margery Reese Shipp.*

Plans are under way for a spectacular celebration, so start making your plans for May of 1973 so we can see you all!

39

Emma Smith Rainwater (Mrs. J.)
342 Mt. Hope Boulevard
Hastings-on-Hudson, N.Y. 10706

The class extends its sympathy to *Jay Pfifferling Harris* on the death of her husband Carl in November.

40

Julia Edwards
2440 Virginia Avenue, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20037

For the New Year, 1973, it is high time to give recognition to the unsung heroines of this class. Choose the woman of the year. Who in this group has surprised you by her achievements? Whom does it please you to cite as a person who realized her wildest dreams? Who works hardest for change? Who has conquered adversity to make a major contribution?

Dr. Genevieve Bader was one. A specialist in gynecology and cancer, she won renown in the medical profession for her scientific work, particularly in the field of cytology, the study of cells. Yet how many of her oldest friends know all she managed to accomplish before her death, March 19, 1972?

Dr. Bader, who in 1954 was among the pioneer recipients of open heart surgery, went on to do "the work of ten doctors," and "she will be irreplaceable to many, many people," her associates remember. At the time of her death, she was director of her own Cyto-Detection Laboratory at 580 Park Avenue, NYC.

Graduating from NYU Medical School in 1943, she was soon a resident in neurosurgery and psychiatry at Bellevue. In 1947, she shared the first Damon Runyon fellowship in cancer research. By 1958, she was made a fellow of the New York Academy of Medicine.

Dr. George N. Papanicolaou, famed as developer of the Pap test for cancer, chose her as his successor, and she carried on his work for ten years after his death. With

Dr. Papanicolaou, Dr. Michael Joseph Jordan and other medical leaders, wrote numerous definitive papers in medical and science journals.

Heart surgery performed by the late *Lawrence Miscal* in 1954 enabled her to carry on for 14 years. In 1968, both *Genevieve* and her sister, *Mary Nichols Bader*, underwent open heart surgery performed by famous *Dr. Denton Cooley*, Houston, Tex. *Mary* died. *Genevieve* continued saving lives for another four years.

She was connected with *St. Clare's Hospital*, where she died, with *Memorial Hospital* and with the *Strang Clinic*.

She is survived by her sister, *Mrs. Joyce Ciske*, 19 Annette Drive, Edison, NJ, and two brothers, *Frank Bader*, of Denver, Col., and *Joseph Bader*, of Brussels, Belgium.

—WOMAN OF THE YEAR, 1973

This column's first nomination goes to *Geraldine Sax (Mrs. Wallace M.) Shaw* as a model for all, because she can say, "Anyway, we're trying to help." As guidance counselor at *John Bowne High School*, Flushing, NY, she has been involved in a special program for 200 "losers." The criteria for admission? "A history of total failure." Truancy, home problems, police records, academic failures, present the challenge to snatch the young from society's garbage heap. When you make real headway with as many as 19, and *Genevieve* has, you deserve a vacation, and the *Shaws* took theirs in the Orient before Christmas.

Their three sons, *Cary, Rick, and Jim* keep amassing degrees from *Harvard, Yale, Columbia and MIT*, and working everything from making the highway safe for bicyclists to television spectacles.

And the man of this liberated family, *Director of Anesthesiology at Mid Island Hospital, Associate Professor of Anesthesiology at Albert Einstein Medical School*, award-winning one of three "first star" amateur filmmakers in this country.

The next edition: Will feature the feature some twosome, *Barnard's admissions director and placement director*. The class of 1940 occupies the campus.

41

Jane Greenbaum Spiselman (Mrs. H.)
23 College Lane
Westbury, N.Y. 11590

Kathleen Crandall Causey tells of her 70-year old house along the levee in *Monroe, La.*, where theatre, plays, concert and European travel alternate with crawfishing in the river and horseback riding in the nearby fields. *Ellen Davis Goldwe*

... writing her dissertation for a PhD in history at the Graduate Center of City U in New York. *Cynthia Laidlaw Gordon* is a learning disability specialist for five districts in Warren County, NJ, working with teachers of children with educational handicaps, from kindergarten through high school and including technical school. She works as part of a Child Study Team which includes a psychiatric social worker, speech correctionist, pediatrician, and sometimes a psychiatrist. They test students, diagnose problems, and recommend placement and procedures.

Received a most informative letter from *Clyde White Hamm* who is in the process of moving from La Habra, Ca. to Whittier to be closer to husband Howard's job as director of distribution for McGaw Laboratories in Glendale. Clyde is working in a programmed learning lab for adults seeking a high school diploma, where she counsels, tests, helps students, writes new courses, rewrites existing ones, and evaluates. For this reason she is taking Individual Mental Testing at Cal State in Fullerton. Clyde is proud of her grandson (Chris and her son-in-law David Steele (stage name) who is opening in the play "The Crane" with Debbie Reynolds. Among the several Barnard alumnae with whom she has kept in touch is *Mary Graham Smith*, who visited Clyde on her way to Hawaii.

Patricia Illingworth Harvey, à propos of the Class News Controversy in the summer 1972 issue, writes that being a wife and mother, along with other experiences, shapes our lives, and this is of interest to classmates who keep informed about each other through these notes.

Marianne Weill Lester chronologues her accomplishments: married 30 years, one husband, industrial consultant; 2 children—Vivian, 28, the proud mother of 9-month-old Daniel, and Sylvia, 24, studying for a PhD in psychology; two jobs of her own, one on the psychology faculty of Sarah Lawrence College, and another doing analytical therapy with young children. With a second sabbatical, Marianne is enjoying her family and her leisure.

According to a news article, *Alice Kliemand Meyer* served as Easton coordinator for a General Assembly campaign at the request of Republican Samuel S. Freedman of Westport, who ran for the 135th District Legislative seat. Alice is currently with the Commission for Higher Education working on the development of goals for a master plan for higher education in Connecticut. She has long been active in the AAUW as president of its Bridgeport chapter and as state chairman.

Jane Ringo Murray finds life in Atlanta exciting; she is busy with her singing and involved in musical and cultural organizations. Her youngest child is in 3rd grade, the next is a sophomore in college, while the two older boys are in graduate school at Southern Illinois, specializing in English and Archeology. Daughter Betty has recently moved to North Carolina and presented Jane with a third grandchild.

Ruth Blumner Schwartz is working at P & S on a manpower study in neurology, while husband Harry has just finished a book, *The Case for American Medicine*, a departure from his usual sphere of Communist affairs. Their sons, Bill, Columbia '64, and John, Columbia '66, have made them proud grandparents. Son Bob is Columbia '75.

Your correspondent's daughter Wynne, Barnard '72, was married to Edson David Black on October 8, 1972.

42

Evelyn Baswell Ross (Mrs. S.)
400 East 56 Street, Apt. 3B
New York, N.Y. 10022

We are pleased to report that *Joann McQuiston* has accepted the post of fund chairman for our class.

43

Maureen O'Connor Cannon (Mrs. J.P.)
258 Steilen Avenue
Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

REMEMBER REUNION MAY 18 AND 19

From East Rutherford, NJ, *Ida Sarro Flanagan* writes that she, her husband, and their daughter, a sophomore at Montclair State College, enjoyed a trip to Portugal, Spain and Morocco last summer. Morocco was the favorite port of call. Ida has been teaching Spanish and Italian in the local high school since graduation and is chairman of the Foreign Language Department.

It's been a good fall harvest in the rhyme department for your correspondent with verses appearing in three anthologies and *Ladies Home Journal*, *Good Housekeeping*, *Lyric*, *Pen*, *Modern Bride* and the *American Journal of Nursing*. As editor of the *College Club of Ridgewood's* newsletter as well as the *Bergen Poets'* anthology this year, I'm deep into the reading-and-writing field almost full-time.

We extend sincere sympathy to the family of *Vera Burke* who died on December 9, 1971. We have just learned of Vera's death.

Distinguished Alumna Award

Nominations for the award should be received at the Alumnae Office by March 1st. To be considered, a living alumna should exemplify the ideals of a liberal arts education, have achieved distinction in her field or have rendered outstanding service to the community or the College. Letters of recommendation should include documentation of all these points as well as your own reasons for your choice, and should be addressed to the Awards Committee Chairman.

44

Diana Hansen Lesser (Mrs. R.E.)
200 West 14 Street
New York, N.Y. 10011

Busy as always: *Shirley Sexauer Harrison*, PhD, has been appointed an assistant professor in the science department of the Borough of Manhattan Community College, a branch of the City U of New York. She spent last year doing postdoctoral work in quantum chemistry in the Hunter College chemistry department where she was also an adjunct assistant professor. From the family front, Shirley reports that her older son Tom is now a senior at MIT. (He took a year off to study mime in Paris!) Her daughter Joan is a daring young diver on her high school's girls swimming team as well as a promising scholar. Shirley's younger son Roger is a lively sixth-grader and keeps his mother an active member of his school's PTA.

Welcome back: *Claire Virgilen Noble*, classified over the years as a "43er" because of her participation in Barnard's accelerated program during World War II, has asked to be affiliated with her "real" class of '44. A smart way to gain a precious bit of youth... '43 Skiddoo!

About me: Your class correspondent put in her fourth stint as writer for the Jerry Lewis Labor Day Weekend Telethon to benefit Muscular Dystrophy Associations of America. The 20-hour TV spectacular was beamed by a 1972 network of about 150 stations from coast to coast and even reached Hawaii. My son Curt is a senior at Boston U. . . a sociology major and radio enthusiast. Daughter Valerie is an eighth-grader and a budding Belle of Greenwich Village. Please send in your news.

**REMEMBER
REUNION 1973
MAY 18-19**

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Mary Wilby Whittaker (Mrs. H.W.)
2497 Grandin Road
Cincinnati, Ohio 45208

46

Louise DuBois Perkins (Mrs. E.)
72 East Market Street
Bethlehem, Pa. 18018

Our president, Jane Weidlund, continues at the UN as coordinator of programming for Latin America, Office of Technical Cooperation. She heard from Claudia Marck Ancelot, who after living twelve years in Prague "about which I hope to be able to write sometime," moved back to France in 1959 and for the last ten years has been working as a conference interpreter at the Organization for European Economic Cooperation and Development. "Sometimes as a sideline," she writes, "I translate books from Czech into French, nothing very noteworthy except, years ago, Capek's *War With The Newts* (still selling in paperback at the local Prisunic!) and last year the second part of Hasek's *The Good Soldier Schwejk*." Some day we should contemplate a class reunion in Paris and catch up with all of our overseas friends. Last June we made a start at it when Peggy Cumiskey, Robie Wickersham Gutman '45, and I all had a marvelous lunch together in Paris. Robie, too, is translating and using her multi-language talents and Peggy continues to be active with IBM. Somewhat to the consternation of her friends, Peggy has just bought a new car and is driving, having for years been at the mercy of the public transportation system!

Among the many pre-election activities that MaryLouise Stewart Reid was engaged in this fall was a talk she gave at the membership luncheon of the Larchmont Temple Sisterhood on "Campaign '72 Distaff Side." Best wishes from all to Ruth Brofft Weisiger who on August 2 became Mrs. Samuel A. LaMar. From Minneapolis comes word that in the summer 1972 issue of the *United Synagogue Review* (the journal of the United Synagogue of America) is an article, "The

Jewish School in Jewish Art," written by Rena Neumann Coen. Iola Stetson Haverstick is one of the alumnae representatives on the Executive Committee of Barnard's Women's Center. Ginger Heller Turner is living in Rye. She is tutoring a third grader in math, is swim coach for some Cub Scouts, and, with four children still at home, keeps good and busy. Mary Graham Fern has been recently appointed chairwoman of the newly-organized Fine Arts Department of Cushing Academy in Ashburnham, Mass. She has taught various creative courses at the school in the past five years.

47

Evi Bossanyi Loeb (Mrs. J.)
1212 Fairacres Road
Jenkintown, Pa. 19046

There was a Barnard Day in Boothbay Harbor, Me. this August. Met both Cynthia Kosmas Matthews '46 (Cynthia and her husband Phaeton own the Mystic Whaler) and June Moore Cardullo. June and her husband are both pediatricians.

Renee Jones Tilley sends regrets (as I do) for missing our 25th. She had a chance to visit Hawaii for three weeks at that time. Renee is currently back at school working for a master's degree. Her 17-year-old son Skip has just received his private pilot's license. Scott, age 13, is a bowling champion with lots of trophies, as well as being an all "A" student.

Aline Crenshaw Desbonnet returned to full-time teaching. She was elected secretary of the Ass'n of Teachers of French for Nassau County.

Mary Louise Hannigan is with Dynel Division of Union Carbide Corporation. She is an active volunteer with Recording for the Blind. Thanks from our class, Mary Lou, for having the results of our reunion questionnaire multilithed.

Roberta Paine was promoted this June to associate museum educator at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Her second book, *Looking at Architecture*, will be published this spring.

Anne Von Phul Morgan is an active volunteer in library work and still loves opera and theatre.

Janet Taylor Wilson has been studying for the ministry at Hartford Seminary Foundation. By the time of this publication, Janet shall have been ordained.

Susannah Coolidge Jones writes from Burnsville, N.C. that she is an aide with the Yancy County Health Dept., and works with the building and organization of Intentional Communities. "We are very challenged to have changed life styles, to be living in a one-room house,

heated by a wood stove, to have reduced our income tax 6-8 times, to have discovered the serenity of a rural setting and the commitment of belonging to the oldest non-denominational community in the country."

Ruth Rosenberg Lapidés, artist, has been awarded a best in show award, along with 6 other important prizes.

Ruth Terry White Levitan is busy with the League of Women Voters and politics generally. Her daughter Judith entered Barnard this fall as a member of the Class of 1976!

Ann Adams Emerson Weeks, the mother of four children, is president of Emerson-Weeks, Inc., Emerson House Publishers' Buying, Inc., House of Stevens Art, Inc., Professional Writers' Association. "Andi" received an honorary degree from NYU for 5 years of teaching. Her name appears in *Who's Who in American Women*, *Who's Who in Advertising*, and *Who's Who in the East*. She also serves on the executive boards of many professional community, charitable, and art organizations. She has to her credit several publications concerning retail advertising, fund raising, and mail order. Her major at Barnard was chemistry.

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Natalia Troncoso Casey (Mrs. J.P.)
21 Canon Court
Huntington, N.Y. 11743

**REMEMBER REUNION
MAY 18 AND 19**

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Marilyn Heggie De Lallo (Mrs. L.)
Box 1498
Laurel Hollow Road
Syosset, N.Y. 11791

50

Margaret MacKinnon Beaven (Mrs. J.C.)
Grace Church
Millbrook, N.Y. 12545

Mary Carroll Nelson and her family have settled in Albuquerque which she described as an "artist's world and a perfect place to be a painter." Ed has retired from the army and is a consulting physicist in a research group. Their daughter Patty has graduated from Scripps College in Claremont, Ca. and their son is a junior at the U of New Mexico. Mary is teaching and enjoying a first grade class in a private school. In addition to painting, she has written three children's books for an American Indian biography series about Pablite Verlade, Maria Martinez and An

n Wauneka. She has compiled work on a book about California artist Robert E. Wood and is co-authoring another children's book on Indians. As contributing editor of the Southwest Art Gallery Magazine, she has enjoyed stimulating research and contacts with other artists. She writes that "it's a pleasure to be settled down so ideas can flower."

Isabelle Welter Gage writes that her daughter Jennifer is attending Mt. Holyoke. Isabelle is working on a master's degree at the U of Rochester. She is still teaching and hopes to find time to become active in the Rochester Barnard Club.

Also teaching is Muriel Kilpatrick Saford at Ferris High School in Jersey City. History is her subject and she loves it. Their older son Craig is a sophomore at Ipon College in Wisconsin and Bruce is a junior at the Pingry School. The Sffords vacationed in Colorado and report that backpacking is "not easy on older backs."

It was our pleasure to meet up with Philip and Carolyn Ogden Brotherton at dinner party recently. Carolyn is teaching history at the Low-Heywood School in a department headed by Elaine Maugeraters '48. She leads an active life, finding time to sail and ski with their two daughters and a son. In the recent election she was the democratic candidate for the Connecticut Legislature from Darien.

Our apologies to Mildred Moore Rust, whose name was misspelled in the summer 1972 issue.

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Carol Vogel Towbin
165 Park Row
New York, N.Y. 10038

52

Eloise Ashby Andrus (Mrs. A.)
2130 San Vito Circle
Monterey, Ca. 93940

Beatrice Nissen Greene (Mrs. D.)
10 Plymouth Road
Westfield, N.J. 07090

Joyce Eichler Monaco (Mrs. E.)
126 Westminster Drive
Sproul Estates
Wallingford, Pa. 19086

Kathleen Burge Lukens is president of the Rockland County PTA Executive Committee and is presently serving as child advocacy chairman for Governor Rockefeller's State of New York Committee for Children. Her list of accomplishments include being co-author of *Thurs-*

day's Child Has Far to Go.

Marilyn Silver Watts was recently named senior vice president at Ketchum, MacLeod and Grove in its New York Office. The company is a major worldwide advertising agency.

Ruth Rapp Dresner writes that she and her family have been living in Highland Park, Ill. for the past three years. Her husband Sam is rabbi of an 800-family synagogue. In addition to her duties as a rabbi's wife and mother of four daughters, Ruth does family and marital counseling for the Salvation Army Family Service Division three days a week. She is also taking courses towards certification and accreditation as a social worker. Oldest daughter Hannah has applied to Barnard on early decision.

Joan Munkelt Wilson is principal of Santa Ana High School, Santa Ana, Ca. She is also vice president of the Barnard Club in Los Angeles and promises to gather news of other class members in that area.

Jean Elder Rodgers lives in West Chester, Pa. She had a marvelous trip to England and France last summer, and she and her husband are planning a trip to Mexico. Jean teaches French to elementary age children—2nd grade through 6th. Her four children are now in junior high or high school.

Dee Larter Laurich is now living in Tucson, Ariz. after many years in Chile. Dee is Barnard Area Representative for the Tucson area.



MARILYN SILVER WATTS '52

Eloise Ashby Andrus is vice president of the League of Women Voters of the Monterey Peninsula, Ca. She is Barnard Area Representative there.

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Stephanie Lam Basch (Mrs. H.)
122 Mulberry Road
Deerfield, Ill. 60015

REMEMBER REUNION
MAY 18 AND 19

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Louise Spitz Lehman (Mrs. T.)
62 Undercliff Terrace South
West Orange, N.J. 07052

55

Jo Cartisser Briggs (Mrs. J.)
128 Overlook Avenue
Leonia, N.J. 07605

56

Antoinette Crowley Coffee (Mrs. D.)
13 Evelyn Road
Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

57

Carol Podell Vinson (Mrs. M. L.)
262 Henry Street
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

Sue Kennedy Storms (Mrs. E.)
2584 N.W. Overton
Portland, Ore. 97210

All '57ers please get on the ball! News has been a mere trickle since Reunion. To those of you who sent material to the Directory—we'd appreciate hearing about what's been happening since. To all others—just be sure to bring us up-to-date from the last point at which you communicated with us!

Norma Ketay Asnes writes that she recently had a reunion with Bebe Pang Zecha '56 who came with her husband from Hong Kong for a visit. She is spending the fall season getting caught up in her home and doing a lot of cooking and projects with her three boys, ages 10, 7 and 5. Their latest family interest is making terrariums. Norma's last article for the Barnard Alumnae Magazine, "Is a Career a Cop Out?", was translated into Russian and Polish for a magazine called America Illustrated that goes to Russia and Poland and is put out by the USA. Francine Forte Abeles moved this summer to "a lovely 10-room brownstone which we worked on all last summer." Her older child, Edward, began nursery school this



RUTH CHESTER '57

fall. She and Ernie spent a week in Israel in October to attend the SICOT Convention (an acronym for the International Society of Orthopedic Surgery and Traumatology). There they met *Rita Smilowitz Newman* and her husband Philip. Fran returned to work this fall as a full professor of mathematics.

An article recently appeared in the *New York Times* about Arthur Liman, husband of *Ellen Fogelson Liman*. He is general counsel to the New York State Special Commission on Attica. Ellen, an interior designer, is author of *The Money Saver's Guide to Decorating* and is working under contract on two more books. *Ruth Chester*, former Benton and Bowles Associate Research Director, has been named a vice president of the company. She joined Benton and Bowles in 1958 and is responsible for all research conducted for Proctor and Gamble toilet goods, Hasboro Dana Perfumes, Chemical Bank and Crum and Forster Insurance Companies. She holds a certificate from the Harvard-Radcliffe program in business administration. *Sue Kennedy Storms* lives in Portland and has 2 daughters, 8 and 10. Her husband is an architect and planner and she is chairman of the science department in one of the city high schools. She says: "My major professional interest in teaching is developing programs which meet the needs of our kids. I've been involved in the development of one of the integrated science curricula as well as an exploratory program for inner city

kids using existing and new materials—a program designed to function with readers and non-readers, culturally and economically deprived, etc. It's been a rewarding experience."

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Janet Ozan Grossbard (Mrs. L.)
493 Eastbrook Road
Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

REMEMBER REUNION
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Classmates will no doubt be delighted to learn that *Rita Shane Tritter* will make her Metropolitan Opera debut on September 22, 1973 as the Queen of the Night in Mozart's "Magic Flute." Recording sessions in Vienna for RCA Victor, as well as appearances at the Vienna, Salzburg and Munich Olympic Festivals, have recently been keeping her on the go.

Elizabeth Rich is an international hostess for TWA and divides her time between Portland, Me. and an apartment in Paris. She is the author of two books: *Flying High—What It's Like to be a Stewardess*, a Bantam paperback, and *Flying Scared*, a very timely book about hijacking. She is presently researching a third book.

A third child, Deborah Ellen, was born to Lew and *Naomi Gritz Portnoy* in July. The Portnoys are currently living in Fairfield, Conn. Lew is a pathologist in Bridgeport.

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Marilyn Forman Spiera (Mrs. H.)
1700 Avenue I
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11230

60

Judy Barbarasch Berkun
4 Charwood Drive
Suffern, N.Y. 10901

61

Dorothy Memolo Bheddah (Mrs. C.V.)
34-10 94 Street, Apt. 2-G
Jackson Heights, N.Y. 11372

Married: *Sylvie Alpert* to Stafford Bryant in June '72.

Born: to Ilan and *Phyllis Hurwitz Dwivedani*, a daughter Yael in May '72.

Harriet Kative Lerner is in the graduate program in the history of art at Columbia. She has two children, ages 7 and 4.

Apologies to *Judy Dulinawka Wesling* and her daughter Molly. In the summer '72 column, Judy got the credit although

it was actually Molly who was published in *Kids* magazine. Sorry, ladies.

Tobe Sokolow Joffe and husband Joe live in NYC and have three sons. Tobe writes, "My career as wife and mother is a most fulfilling one at this point." She spends spare time as state coordinator for New York La Leche League which provides advice and encouragement to women who want to breastfeed. Many members of our class are interested in natural (educational) childbirth and breastfeeding.

Dena Evans Hopfl, husband Charles, and daughters Lara, 6, and Karen, 4, divide their time between NYC and Crossville, Tenn. In Crossville, Charles' company runs Renegade Resort, a huge resort and land development. Dena tutors reading and math during the school year.

Norma Wilner Zack was married to Arnold in 1969. They have a son, Jonathan who is 18-months-old. They live in a 100-year-old house which they renovated. As Norma writes, "fun to do once but never again." She finished her M.D. in 1965, did her residency in hematology and works half-time at a neighborhood health center in Boston.

Judi Solomon Mandelbaum is active in NOW and led a consciousness-raising group last year. She is working for a master's in English at NYU. She has two children, Kenny, 10, and Lisa, 6.

Professor *Sheila Lowenbraun* is working with deaf children at the U of Washington. In a talk to the National Advisory Committee on Education of the Deaf, she advised putting hearing aids on infants as young as one-month-old. She says that "If we don't get them in the first year, it may take us 20 years or a lifetime to catch up."

Missing persons bureau—we have no addresses for the following people and would like your help in "finding" them: *Elizabeth (Lynn) Walter Bruce*, *Frances Goldstein Brichto*, *Suzanne Frank*, *Linda Walter Levens*, *Elizabeth Lindley Phyllis Mack*, *Suzy McKee*, *Bach-Tuyen Pham*, *Barbara Rucci*, *Jane Trapnell*.

62

Deborah Bersin Rubin (Mrs. L.H.)
150 Rockingchair Road
White Plains, N.Y. 10607

Save this date—Saturday afternoon April 7, 1973. The Class of 1962 is having a luncheon at the home of *Joan Reza Sadinoff*. Details will follow in the mail. The Class Officers hope that you will join us for lunch and to hear *Linda Benjamin Hirschson* discuss the Women's Center and other interesting developments for students and alumnae at Barnard.

The names of four people who attended

union were omitted from the Reunion column. My apologies to *Mary Huhn, Ana Klabin Finegold, Karen Rosenthal Spey and Linda Theil Cahill*.

Rupert and *Diana Klabin Finegold* were featured in an article in the New York Post in September. They are living in the Fort Greene section of Brooklyn, in brownstone that they renovated. They are active in the regeneration of their community, and are also apparently avid book readers. Diana is working for Grosset & Dunlap.

Howard and *Karen Rosenthal Spey*, their children (Deborah, 7, David, 5, and Adam, 1½), and pets are busy settling into Short Hills, NJ. They recently moved from Livingston, where Howard is an anesthesiologist at St. Barnabas Hospital. They still actively show their boxer dogs.

This past fall *Joan Lewis Thomson* of Greenwich, Conn. conducted a lecture series on several operas in the current repertoire of the Metropolitan Opera. She combined a study of three popular operas by Mozart, Wagner and Strauss. Joan, who has her PhD, has specialized in the study of French grand opera. She has been a music critic for the Greenwich Times and has lectured on opera history for Opera Action of Fairfield-Westchester.

Ellen Torrance is now acting head of the mathematics department at Sterling College in Sterling, Kan., where she holds the rank of associate professor. She was unable to join us at Reunion as she was in a Clinical Pastoral Education program at Tewksbury Hospital in Tewksbury, Mass. Part of her duties included being a chaplain in the hospital wards.

Nancy Kung Wong is doing some part-time work in the market research field in Westchester County. This is the first time in three years that she is not working on a College Reunion booklet, having done our's last year and her husband's the year before.

Linda Benjamin Hirschson is in the interesting position of teaching in the school she is attending. Linda is studying for her master's in tax law and is teaching both undergraduate and graduate students at NYU Law School.

Please help keep the class lists up to date. Send any change of address to the Alumnae Office or your correspondent. We would like to find the missing members of our Class. If anyone has the address of these people, please send it to me: *Nancy Kramer Paige, Sandra Friedman, Sally Hess, Lisa Volow Golombeck, Roberta Yancy Jones, Reva Mark Kriegel, Barbara Marrone Hohol and Sandra Kahn Kurman*.

The Barnard Fund Drive will be underway when you receive this column. As

many of you know, the Class established a scholarship in the memory of *Anita Hyman Glick*. Your donation to the Barnard Fund can be earmarked for this scholarship if you note it on your check.

Remember—Saturday, April 7, 1973!

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Elizabeth Pace McAfee (Mrs. R.)
2709 McKinney Street
Burlington, N.C. 27215

REMEMBER REUNION

MAY 18 AND 19

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Susan Kelz Sperling (Mrs. A.G.)
8 Hook Road
Rye, N.Y. 10580

Since I received no letters from any of you for this issue, I've decided to inform you of changes in class news procedures that should make all of us feel more comfortable.

Does the following sound familiar?

You've written yours truly a nice newsy letter filled with happy events you wish to share. And you've waited maybe two issues (because class news has to be submitted almost 3 months before it appears in print) to see how your correspondent has reported your news. Finally the latest issue arrives in the mail. You flip through the pages to the 1964 column and all you find is a cut-and-dry (mostly cut) sentence or two about yourself, nothing like what you expected your news to look like. Sound familiar? I know how you feel. Yes, I really did write up your news in the form of great big chunks from your letters. Then I submitted my articles to those Lady Executioners, the class news editors, who hacked away the adjectives and modifiers, the superlatives and qualifiers, and left the facts, ma'am, just the facts. I, too, became enraged. I, too, have empathized with those of you who expected more from me. And I asked why should I write such complete articles when they're only going to be boiled down to nothing. Perhaps the reason why I got no news this time from you is that those who have written in the past have been disappointed in the results.

Do I strike a nerve?

Well, all has been changed! The Alumnae Magazine, from now on, gives complete rein to the class correspondent. I may effuse and bubble to my heart's content, as long as I don't "exceed the allotted space." I may suffer writer's cramp but at least I won't fall victim to editorial bite.

So, renew your trust in your class correspondent, and, as they say, WRITE ON!

To conclude, here is some cut-and-dry

news, the last of its ilk, since it is derived from cut-and-dry sources, having been sent not directly to me but to the Alumnae Office:

Madeline Walsh Hamblin (Mrs. William E.) of Los Angeles is one of this year's 83 women to receive a graduate fellowship from the Educational Foundation of the American Association of University Women. She will pursue her studies in philosophy at the U of Southern California.

Phyllis Peck Makovsky (Mrs. Kenneth D.) received her MAT from Harvard and teaches math in Great Neck, Long Island.

Mada Levine Liebman (Mrs. Burt) received her MA in political science and moved to Maplewood, NJ.

Roberta Kleinman is now assistant professor of chemistry at the U of Michigan at Dearborn.

Judith Cushman Quick (Mrs. Robert) was appointed vice president and senior consultant of Marshall Consultants, Inc. of New York, an executive search and management consulting firm specializing in communications. Continuing as public relations manager, she will also recruit and counsel promising young professionals in their career development.

So, kindly "watch this space" for changes in style and information. It all depends on you. If you share your news with me, I'll share it *all* via this column. As Browning once wrote, (and heaven knows, he was an optimist!),

"Grow old along with me,
The best is yet to be. . ."

65

Linda R. Lebensold
2829 Sedgwick Avenue
Bronx, N.Y. 10468

Short takes: *Martha Andes Ziskind* just received a PhD in History from the U of Chicago, a subject she's teaching part-time at St. Mary's College and Indiana U. Martha reports a tight squeeze in the market for holders of her degree. *Ann Selgin Levy*, husband James and children Robin Elizabeth and Daniel Aron live in St. Albans, Vt. where Jim is a lawyer and chairman of the district environmental commission and Ann weaves.

Janet Kaufmann Sahraie has been named assistant professor of health at Montclair State College's School of Professional Arts and Sciences. Her husband, Hashem, is a guidance counselor at the United Nations International School.

Alumna in the News: The decision to devote substantial space in the quarterly column to a single alumna is not lightly made—especially since the opportunities for gathering and disseminating newsy

PLEASE USE THIS FORM TO CHANGE YOUR NAME OR ADDRESS.

How do you prefer to be addressed? (check one)

Miss _____ Mrs. _____ Ms. _____ None _____

_____ first _____ maiden _____ married

Street _____

City, State _____ Zip _____

Class _____ Husband's Name _____
first last

Do you want to be addressed by your husband's name
(e.g. Mrs. John Doe)? _____

Date of marriage, if new _____ Shall we list the marriage in your
class news column? _____

Please allow 6 weeks for processing of change of address. Be sure to include
your zip.

RETURN THIS FORM TO: Alumnae Office, Barnard College, 606 W. 120
St. N.Y. N.Y. 10027.

tidbits are limited. But, buoyed by the spirit of freedom that has infiltrated the Alumnae Office, and with the hopes of arousing in each of you the same urge I've felt to make this column a vehicle for the expression of opinion as well as the recitation of achievements, the rest of this column is the story of *Barbara Hudson Roberts*, now and for the last seven years.

In mid-September Barbara was the subject of a feature article by Meryle Secrest distributed nationally through the auspices of the Washington Post because of her outspoken views on the subject of abortion—views of more than passing note because she is a doctor and a self-proclaimed abortionist, and one of the leaders of the Women's National Abortion Action Coalition, dedicated to repealing all anti-abortion, anti-contraceptive and forced sterilization laws.

Now divorced from Archie Roberts, also a physician but remembered here for his football exploits for the Lions, a breakup that was caused in part by their divergent views on Barbara's role—wife and mother (of Dorie, 7, and Archie 2½) as against career woman as a volunteer and doctor at Preterm, a D.C. abortion clinic.

Reporter Secrest traces Barbara's evolution from a serious practicing Catholic girl who might have opted for the priesthood were it possible, to an outspoken advocate of abortion. It is a story of the conflict between desires and ingrained atti-

tudes, between human misery and the practical realities of law and medicine. The final impetus to the "radicalization" of Barbara Roberts was hearing an attorney (male) for the State of Connecticut, responding to a class action suit she'd joined that was brought by 200 women lawyers against that state's anti-abortion laws, begin his comment by saying, "Frankly, Your Honor, I find it hard to believe that 200 women can agree about anything," and noting the judge's answering smile.

At a time when so many of us are content to do no more than express our opinions, or more likely to swallow them in the interests of "harmony," Barbara has translated those beliefs into action and—agree or disagree with her—is to be admired. Good luck, Barbara.

66

Emmy Suhl Friedlander (Mrs. D.)
315 Avenue C
New York, N.Y. 10009

Only three names in the news this quarter:

Mary Burton was married last September to Richard Hinricks Beinecke. Mary and Richard are both students at the U of Chicago—Mary at the Meadville Theological School and Richard at the School of Social Service Administration.

They will both graduate this spring and hope to return East to work.

Tamara Lowe Dworsky is working towards a PhD in Ethnomusicology at Columbia. Her special field of concentration is the music of the American Indian. In connection with this she has been doing field work with the Ponca Indian in Oklahoma and is currently completing her MA thesis on long-term changes in the context and structure of the music of the Ponca War Dance Society. Tamara and her husband Laurence recently welcomed Gillian Pamela, born September '72. Also in the new parent department are Doug and *Judi Tabibian Kurjian*. They have a new baby girl, Aileen Azniv, born October '72. Congratulations!

There has been some controversy recently concerning the content and tenor of class news. Some alumnae have suggested that class news place less emphasis on announcements of marriages and births, or eliminate these announcements altogether. Other alumnae have suggested that class news include expressions of opinion in addition to "news" items concerning degrees, jobs, promotions, etc. I agree wholeheartedly with the latter suggestion and will try to get into print any material sent to me for publication. I feel, however, that announcements of marriages and births do have a place in a class news column (as long as you continue to send them in as "news") and that they are no less—or more—newsworthy than announcements of educational or professional achievements. In her recent letter *Tamara Lowe Dworsky* wrote, "I am pleased to read of my fellow classmates' professional achievements. However, I am also delighted to hear about births and marriages and any other events which add some new dimension to their lives." How do the rest of you feel about this matter?

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Toby Berger
336 Ft. Washington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10033

Catherine Feola Brogan
19 Agassiz Street, Apt. 33
Cambridge, Mass. 02140

Carol Stock Kranowitz
4440 Yuma Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20016

Lyn Lederman, our new class president, writes: "I'm presently a first-year resident in Medicine at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Boston (did my internship at the same place)." She plans to go elsewhere for her second year. She has seen Jerry and *Sandy Kassel Bornstein*, whose second daughter Danica Robin (sister to Lisa

Michel) was born July 19. Another class
doctor, *Marian Heimer Block*, writes:
"I received my MD degree from Yale and
I got married a year ago. My husband and I
did internships in Cleveland and then in
I only entered the National Health Service
Corps branch of the Public Health Ser-
vice. We are assigned to a small rural com-
munity in Pennsylvania to do general
practice for two years, after which we'll
complete residencies in medicine and
pediatrics."

Leaving the medical department, we
hear that *Shulamith Strassfeld* married
Steven Saltzman on September 3. They'll
be living in London where Shulie will at-
tend the London School of Contemporary
Dance and Steve will study for the rab-
binic degree at Jews College. *Carolyn Wilmot* is
also in London with her husband John
Michael Gray. They were married in
June. Carolyn is completing law school
and John is doing doctoral research. *Es-
selle Haferling* is an executive assistant
with the Office of Child Development,
WHO. She is in charge of evaluations and
research for compensatory education pro-
grams in the North Middle Atlantic Re-
gion. *K Lowenthal* is attending Columbia
Law School and has been married to
Mark Shapiro (Columbia Law '67) since
August 27. *Michale Murphy* is working at
the university library at SUNY Stony-
brook and enjoying living in the "coun-
try." An exhibition of 12 sculptures at the
Chelsea National Bank on John Street in
NYC marked the formal debut of *Evelyn
Grunfeld Kahn*, whose poetry is also be-
ing published.

We seem to have lost contact with sev-
eral classmates. Has anyone heard from:
Anne Bliss, *Barbara Richmond Fowles*,
Marcey Berg Gayer, *Margaret Gondleman
Gold*, *Sarabjit Kaur*, *Nancy Orloff Kram-
er*, *Sheila Kates Paul*, *Lois Golden Stern*,
Ada Maria Vilar or *Alicia Weber Wilson*?
We would like to hear from these "un-
knowns." Let us know about them when
you write in about yourselves.

There are now three class correspon-
dents and we've decided to prepare the col-
umn by turns until the next "changing of
the guard." *Carol Stock Kranowitz* and
her husband Alan, now in Washington, DC,
have just returned from a "superlative vis-
it to England which included a week in
London, and Edinburgh, Inverness, the
Lake District, the Cotswolds, and the area
around Salisbury Plain." Son Jeremy (2½)
was left behind in Washington. Carol is
also dancing at Ethel Butler's classes. She
loves it and "would love even more to
dance professionally some day."

Cathy Feola Brogan was formerly as-
sistant to the clinic coordinator at the
Child Psychiatry Unit of the Montefiore

Medical Center in New York. Her job
there involved family and child therapy.
Cathy is now in Boston with the Erich
Lindemann Mental Health Center and is
doing research on relationships between
mental health work and the women's
movement. Right on! Last summer
Cathy went camping in eastern Europe
and the USSR.

I am still in New York. After an MAT
at Harvard and a year teaching high
school in Mineola, on Long Island, I
came back to Columbia to work on an
EdD in College Teaching of Science at
Teachers College. I received my degree
during the summer and then spent three
weeks on vacation in eastern Europe—Ro-
mania, Hungary, Bulgaria, Yugoslavia,
and Czechoslovakia. I returned in time
to begin the job of freshman adviser to
some 150 members of the Barnard class of
'76. This is in addition to my work as an
instructor in the Department of
Geography at Barnard where I teach the
environmental science laboratory courses
as I have been doing for the past two
years. After three months of this combina-
tion I am beginning to understand how
Mrs. Stabenau felt with us.

Cathy writes that she would like to hear
more from alumnae who are doing "truly
interesting things." Let's hear from more
of you!

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Linda Rosen Garfunkel (Mrs. R.J.)
122 Greenacres Avenue
White Plains, N.Y. 10606

REMEMBER REUNION MAY 18 AND 19

Well, another election year is over. It
seems that my husband and I were work-
ing for George McGovern forever. I had
told all my students that with a lot of luck
it would be a late night. But when I closed
the light at 10:30 p.m., I knew it was all
over—literally and figuratively—for the
next four years. We are quite well settled
in our house. What a difference all these
extra rooms make. By the time this issue
comes out, I shall have temporarily re-
tired from teaching to take up the posi-
tion of motherhood. Well, enough of me.
Now to delve into my mail slot and see
which ones of you are doing what.

Susan Seader Charlop writes that she re-
ceived her MLS from Rutgers in January
'71. She is living in Tupelo, Miss. where
her husband is a controller at a sportswear
factory and she is a librarian at Itawamba
Junior College. She would love to hear
from alumnae in that area.

From *Judith Lansky* comes the follow-
ing news: She spent two years in Paris

doing an MA in French and working as
Reid Hall librarian. Since returning, she
has completed course work for a PhD in
French at NYU. Presently she is studying
for her orals while commuting on the
LIRR to teach at the Brandeis School.
After being out over four years, Judy says,
". . . the Village is becoming home and
there was Paris between now and Brooks
Hall. But Barnard prepared me to go be-
yond it, which is, after all, the test of true,
sound education. I always wonder how I
would have stood a real ivory-tower educa-
tion."

Irene Finel Honigman writes from
NYC that she is working on her disserta-
tion in French at Yale; husband Steven is
clerking for a judge while Irene is working
as a researcher for the Vera Institute of
Criminal Justice.

Susan Steinberg Hefler is living on a
Navy base with husband Steve, a Navy
pediatrician. Susan had received her MA
in Theatre in Education from Teachers
College in June '71. She is teaching crea-
tive drama for children and directing
"Forty Carats" for the Waukegan The-
atre. This summer they hope to be in
NYC when Steve will begin a fellowship
in Pediatric Cardiology at Columbia
Presbyterian Babies Hospital.

Janice Moore worked for the Wayne
County (Michigan) Public Health Depart-
ment for the last 3 years as a public health
educator. She has returned to school to get
a master's in public health in medical care
administration at the U of Michigan. She
is active in Ann Arbor's women's move-
ment and women's health movement.

It is sad to report on the first death for
the class of 1968—*Cynthia Ponce Dana-
her*. Our sympathy goes out to the family.

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Tobi Sanders
21 West 95 Street
New York, N.Y. 10025

Several of you have asked what I'm up
to. That's very kind, really, but com-
plicated as lives tend to be. With winter
coming on (it's nearly December), I find
myself preparing for hibernation. My
body is becoming quiet; my mind creat-
ing within itself. I seem to be a bit melan-
choly this year, perhaps because it's
difficult being with the seasons living in
the city. Or perhaps because I sense a
world-wide frontal system, powerful as
never before.

INTERNATIONAL: *The Canadian
Front*—a letter from *Joan Goldstein Fern-
bach*. ". . . a note from far away Canada,
where we all live in igloos, wear snow
shoes in August, and live mainly on
whale meat and walrus milk. Toronto is

actually a rather pleasant Midwestern City. We live on a quiet treelined street of private houses and little old apartment buildings—and you can still take a walk at night without being mugged. I got my MA in Slavics in 1970, but decided not to stick around for a PhD, since the field seemed sort of depressed—got a teaching license, but no job. I wound up doing research for a labor relations council, while my husband, Jim, studies medicine at the U of Toronto.”

The Israeli Front—*Bobbee Russak Feiner*, her two sons Eytan David and Zvi Hailan and husband Leonard are back from Israel where they met *Andi Alpert Ziegelman* and husband and baby Segolit. Ms. Ziegelman is studying for her master's in Jewish history at Hebrew U. Bobbee teaches at Larchmont Temple Religious School while Leonard is interning at Jacobi Hospital.

NATIONAL: *Albany*—*Rosemarie Rus-si Lowen*, active in a local theatre group, lives upstate now with her husband Beal, a resident at the Albany Medical Center Hospital, and baby Eliza who was born in September.

Detroit—From the Kelly (Girl) Services Publicity Dept. “*Pamela Durborow Gal-lagher*, resident manager of the Parsippany Kelly Services office, was congratulated by Kelly president, Terence E. Adderley, upon completion of the company's Sales and Service Training Course. Mrs. Gallagher was one of 20 field office employees selected to attend the week-long course held at Kelly corporate offices in Detroit . . .”

Hoboken, NJ—From a terrific article in the *Jersey Journal*. *Julie Spain*, a sociology major and now the director of Hoboken's Family Planning Center says, “All that we offer women is the opportunity to make a choice about their own lives. We are not here to stop women from having babies, but to help them decide when to have them. Some people see planned parenthood and family planning as an invasion of privacy. Many women come, go through all the exams, and decide not to use birth control. That's fine with us. They've made their choice.” Bravo. Bravo.

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Eileen McCorry
75-51 198 Street
Fresh Meadows, N.Y. 11366

Ilene Lafer Mudge wrote that after living for three years in Philadelphia she and her husband Richard are back in New York. Ilene is working as a field supervisor for United Jewish Appeal of Greater New York and her husband, who received his PhD from the U of Pennsylvania in

December, has joined the New York City Rand Institute. Ilene also mentioned that she had seen *Brenda Ross* who is in her second year at the U of Pittsburgh Medical School. Last summer Brenda participated in a Student AMA program in community medicine.

Charline Simmons is in Tulane Medical School and *Mary Lynn* is at the College of Medicine and Dentistry of New Jersey-New Jersey Dental School. A member of the class of '75, Mary will earn the degree of Doctor of Dental Medicine in three calendar years.

Ada Beth Zarn Cutler was married last June. Her husband Chuck is in his fourth year at NYU Medical School. Ada Beth has been teaching in Harlem since graduation and reports that she loves working with first-graders. She plans to start library science school in the fall.

Marnie Gary Valenta is the assistant director of alumni relations at the Newark College of Engineering and editor of the “NCE Alumnus” magazine. She described her job as literally writing the whole alumni magazine and newsletter by herself as well as overseeing the Parents' Association and its social competence program. Starting in the spring she and her husband will be building a house he has designed.

Camille Kiely is in an MBA program at Columbia Business School.

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Melanie Cole Villemont (Mrs. A.C.)
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Weehawken, N.J. 07087

Carol DeMauro, who has been doing editorial work on management periodicals, was elected on June 20th to a 2-year term as Democratic County Committee-woman for the 15th E.D., 52nd A.D. Carol expects her new role to be “quite interesting—and productive for the community, I hope.” We all hope so, too. Congratulations, Carol, and the best of luck!

Christine Jaronski is working toward her master's in music at the U of Oregon in Eugene after having spent “a frustrating year” working as a motel desk clerk, a billing clerk for a printing shop, a waitress, and a cabbie. Christine also did volunteer work at the San Francisco Woman's Switchboard and the Berkeley Woman's Refuge. She writes: “Making a living has been (and still is) much more of a struggle than I had been led to expect from my relatively privileged work-study jobs . . . The problem is much more deeply rooted than simple discrimination against women. It is a case of the tyranny of the work ethic. If one works hard enough, he might just be entitled to the

right to life, but this will be at the expense of his/her liberty, and happiness is a luxury not to be thought of. Women's liberation is an enormously revolutionary concept. I hope our optimism is born of a determination to struggle and see those struggles bear fruit.”

Nicole Marchal married John I Dintenfass, a child psychiatrist with the U.S. Air Force stationed in England for 3 years. Nicole hopes to pursue a PhD in psychology while in England.

Please write! Your thoughts and opinions are just as important as what you have been doing. Help make this column a forum for our thoughts!

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Ellen Roberts
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Jamaica, N.Y. 11434

REMEMBER REUNION MAY 18 AND 19

Mary Rose Cuneo was recently married to Nelson Beyer.

Sister *Rosalia Ennis* has the distinction of being the only Black woman representative in the Master of Architecture program at MIT's School of Architecture. However, she is having some difficulty locating sources of financial assistance that would enable her to complete her four-year program. It seems that MIT offers scholarships and grants on a first-year basis only; the student is expected to locate other sources for her remaining years on her own. Rosalia welcomes any suggestions. . . *Micheline Papadakou* is another participant in MIT's Master of Architecture program.

Madeline del Portillo Smith, residing in Atlanta, is a first-year student in the medical school at Emory U. Sister *Leslie Hill* was a political science major who is now the proud recipient of a Ford Foundation doctoral fellowship. *Katie Cangelosi*, who worked as a part-time student assistant in the Barnard Admissions Office during her four years, has been appointed assistant director of admissions at New Hampshire College in Manchester, N.H. The American Friends Service Committee has selected *Merri Weinger* to join its Mexican project in Acatlan, in the state of Hidalgo. This Quaker project is working to foster agricultural cooperation among divergent village groups.

Your class correspondent is presently working at Cornell U on a Ford-funded project to study the barriers to the participation of women in unions. Keep sending your letters. . .

AABC News and Notes

By Blanche Kazon Graubard '36

As this issue of the magazine goes to press, I have just returned from a workshop held at Radcliffe for the alumnae presidents, and fund personnel of the Seven Colleges. All of our sister colleges have been or are involved in one way or another with decisions about admitting or not admitting men. The first session and much of the later discussion dealt with this subject. I came away feeling that Barnard had found the ideal solution. I'm not sure we deserve any credit for this since the solution evolved from an existing condition.

Radcliffe alumnae at the present time are working very hard, and raising considerable money, to keep alive what remains of Radcliffe—its three dormitories, its own admissions and financial aid organizations, its endowment (the income is turned over to Harvard), and the Radcliffe Institute. Vassar has gone "co-equal" and is determined it will not be male dominated when eventually it attains a balance of the sexes. Mt. Holyoke has voted not to change, although two years ago the students and faculty voted to go co-ed. The change in attitude may have been influenced by the feminist movement. Mt. Holyoke, as well as Smith and Bryn Mawr, emphasize their close ties to nearby men's schools. Should these men's colleges, as seems strongly indicated, begin to take in women, new problems will be created.

Here at Barnard we have been lucky. From the beginning Barnard has enjoyed its separate charter, separate corporation, separate Board of Trustees, separate financial setup, separate standards for a degree. Under the new arrangements now being worked out with Columbia, Barnard will retain all these elements. It will continue to admit only women while Columbia College admits only men. Barnard will retain the flavor of a small college where the emphasis is on teaching women to best fulfill themselves. It will have its Women's Center and all that that implies.

At the same time Barnard women will have more options than in the past. A Barnard woman and a Columbia man may take, without any special permission, any course in the catalogue of either Barnard or Columbia College. Barnard women will also be able to sample courses in the graduate schools of science, humanities, business, architecture, law, or journalism.

Not all of this is new. It has been evolving naturally even in the 30's it was possible to take astronomy with Columbia boys. Many of us thought it especially desirable since this course met in the evening. By the end of the 40's Barnard and Columbia had joint offerings in many departments. Obviously it was necessary to bring some order out of a chaotic situation in which tuition was charged for some of these courses while others were offered without charge.

At the same time the desire for co-educational living opportunities made some further changes inevitable. It is now possible for girls at Barnard to choose the style that best suits them. Recently when I asked some girls how the co-ed dorms were working out, several gave me similar answers. "Just fine but there are problems." The boys were "awfully sloppy" and tended to be "noisy." Also they had "poor study habits." Female chauvinism? A few girls told me the boys were improving. "We're working on them."

There are problems for Barnard in the new relationship. Perhaps the most important now remains the search for a formula which will compensate Columbia financially for the use of its facilities, since more Barnard students are enrolled in Columbia courses than Columbia students are enrolled at Barnard. The number crossing the street in both directions this year is about the same as last year.

Will Barnard be able to resist being swallowed up by the giant university? We think we will. Tradition is strong at Barnard. It has always been a stronghold of feminism, has always held high the self-image of a teaching institution. The faculty feels it has much to offer Columbia—innovative educational approaches, small classes, interdepartmental and interdisciplinary majors, such as foreign area studies and environmental conservation and a new program in the performing arts.

Reunion 1973

Friday and Saturday, May 18 and 19

The "major minority" has been making great strides forward in the past year. Come to Reunion and help us explore where women are going, how they are going to get there, and what effect the struggle is having on the combatants and the conscientious objectors.

■ *Distinguished Speakers*

Barbara Watson '39—Barnard Trustee and Administrator of the Security and Consular Affairs Office of the U.S. Department of State

Mary S. Calderone—Executive Director of SIECUS, Sex Information and Education Council of the United States

Ellen Frankfort '58—Author of *Vaginal Politics* and health columnist for the *Village Voice*

■ *Multi-Media Documentary*

"Our North American Foremothers," a history project of the National Organization for Women, written and produced by Anne Grant '68

■ *Panel Presentations*

Status—

A panel of alumnae will explore women's struggle for status and the affects of that struggle—professional, sociological and psychological

This Year at Barnard

A panel of students and faculty, moderated by Dean LeRoy Breunig, will discuss new academic offerings

■ *Distinguished Alumna Award Presentation*

■ *AABC Annual Meeting*

■ *Reunion Class Suppers*