

**THE BEST POSSIBLE
COLLEGE EDUCATION
IN THE WORLD'S MOST
EXCITING CITY**

WHY COMPROMISE ?



■ Editor's Notes

The more we delve into the alumnae questionnaires, the more we consider the many exciting facets of campus and graduate activities, the more we learn about the pervasive alumnae interest in learning more about each other and the concerns of women—the more it is borne in on us what a mine of fascinating subject matter is available for future issues of this magazine. Only one major drawback exists: lack of writers and reporters to develop the themes and produce the stories. Since the budget covers only basic production, editorial and mailing costs, alumnae volunteers are essential to make the magazine what it can and ought to be.

At a recent meeting of the Editorial Board it was pointed out that there must be many alumnae, temporarily retired from writing and editorial careers because of family demands, who would enjoy an occasional assignment to do an interview or develop a feature story, to keep their hand in. Also recent graduates who are just breaking into the publishing field might be glad to have the experience and the exposure of a byline story. And in many cases the research can also generate a saleable article for a free lance writer.

We would very much like to hear from anyone who has time, enthusiasm and knowhow to contribute. There are many areas to be explored—reports on any number of rich and meaningful alumnae lives that can serve to encourage young graduates starting out in similar directions; interviews with former faculty members about whom many alumnae would be glad to have recent news; coverage of broader topics of interest to graduates, such as Morningside Heights today, life in coed dorms, suggestions for creative retirement by those who have achieved it—the possibilities are endless. The magazine is ready to disseminate the findings—all we need are the writers to produce them. Are you there? Will you help?

—NORA LOURIE PERCIVAL

■ Credits

The cover design is adapted from the poster in the new recruiting package, and that on page 9 from the new Viewbook. Photos on pages 10 and 11 are from Anne Grant's NOW project. Newsday supplied the picture on page 26.

Barnard Alumnae

Table of Contents

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF THE ALUMNAE QUESTIONNAIRES by Nora Lourie Percival	2
AND NOW . . . THE TREE GROWS ON MORNINGSIDE HEIGHTS	8
A FEW OF OUR NORTH AMERICAN FOREMOTHERS by Joan Ritchie Silleck '63	10
BRITAIN'S BOLD NEW ELECTRONIC UNIVERSITY by Joan Ritchie Silleck '63	12
ON HOW I HAVE ENDED UP LIVING AT COLUMBIA WHILE REMAINING A BARNARD WOMAN (AND BEING PROUD OF IT) Convocation Address by Maureen Killackey '74	15
THE COLLEGE EXPERIENCE AS METAPHOR: THE CLASS OF 1973 Impressions on Commencement Eve by Marilyn Harris '73	16
THE PRESIDENT'S PAGE by Martha Peterson	18
HISTORY DEPARTMENT ADDS AN ALUMNAE MEMBER by Nora Lourie Percival	19
GILDERSLEEVE LECTURES	19
CHOOSING AN ALUMNAE FELLOW by Renee Madesker Berger '53	20
REPORT FROM TAIWAN by Barbara Tropp '70	21
BARNARD IN BRITAIN IS BORN	22
"HALF-LIVES" BY ERICA JONG and "IMPOSSIBLE BUILDINGS" BY JUDITH JOHNSON SHERWIN Reviewed by Anne Lake Prescott '59	22
NEW BOOKS	24
NOTES FROM THE WOMEN'S CENTER	24
WINTER INTERNSHIP ALUMNAE CAN HAVE A PIECE OF THE ACTION	25
IN MEMORIAM	26
LETTERS	27
CLUBS, OFFICERS AND EVENTS	28
JOB EXCHANGE	29
MATCHING GIFTS	30
OBITUARIES	31
CLASS NEWS	31

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FIRST IMPRESSIONS of the Alumnae Questionnaires

by Nora Lourie Percival

As we go to press, at least 7000 returns have come in of the nearly 16,000 questionnaires sent to all alumnae last spring. Though the data supplied in the first three pages is providing much important information about the nature of “the alumnae body,” it is the back page that offers clues to how the alumnae feel and what they think—to the alumnae mind, if you will. Because many of the respondents not only expressed their opinions about the Barnard kind of education, but were impelled to speak more personally about themselves and the influence of the college on their own lives, these comments reveal alumnae attitudes, and present a fascinating portrait of “the Barnard alumna.”

It is still much too soon for any sort of summary report, since the questionnaires are still in the process of being tabulated, coded and analyzed. But a sampling of the opinion replies would certainly afford alumnae a rare opportunity to “listen to each other” and share their concern for their College and their ideas about education for women. With this thought in mind we offer some impressions formed from a reading of many back pages, and excerpts from some of the most stimulating ones. As the more formal findings are developed, *Barnard Alumnae* plans to continue to report on them, since many alumnae expressed strong interest in being informed about the results of the questionnaire.

The range of replies is enormous, from lyrically enthusiastic to flatly negative, and includes a great many creative and useful ideas. We hope the quoted excerpts will show as many as possible of the various points of view; they are meant to represent many, many others of similar intent. Regardless of position on issues, one thing is clear. Barnard alumnae have strong opinions and are articulate about them.

The pervasive impression is of a fervent belief in the Barnard kind of education, particularly its continuing value in fostering positive attitudes in women, and a keen concern about the future of the College. From all

classes—from before World War I to the post-'68 generation—come expressions of how much Barnard did to enrich their lives and expand their horizons. Many also underline the importance of colleges such as ours in meeting the need for more support for women's expanding goals. Particularly stressed by several is the value of a strong and distinguished female faculty as role models for young women students.

Yet often this approbation comes some time after graduation, as perspectives develop. As one '65 graduate put it: “I appreciate it more now than I did when I was a student.” And some whose college years were disappointing admit that their own unreadiness may have been a factor. A '34 alumna sums it up: “I was immature emotionally more than most when I attended, and did not take full advantage of my opportunities.”

The voices of early feminists are heard in concert with those of the latest militant generation. And there is also the counterpoint of those who are happy in their more traditional roles and feel them threatened by women's lib. Perhaps Barnard breeds a special kind of woman—some are turned off by the individualism and strong-mindedness of its students, like the '58 alumna who wrote: “I was inhibited by the Barnard atmosphere and am only now beginning to ‘bloom’.”

Some heartening career stories emerge attesting to the vitality of alumnae from the first decade of the century. An eighty-year-old still gives 20 music lessons a week; at 86 another is having a new book published; a member of '08 still works 9-5 running her own business; and an '05 graduate reports that forty years out of college, after retiring from her high school principal's job, she began a new career as a math professor.

As always, a few felt belittled by lack of “achievements” to list, but at least one alumna ('42) has developed a positive philosophy: “These things used to make me feel defensive because I had no glorious accomplishments to report, but now I have decided that standard questions provide no accurate measure of the well-rounded women Barnard is supposed to have turned out . . . my ‘rounding’ isn't covered by your questions.”

Quite a few perennial complaints are aired, such as the lack of housing for commuters (a situation now being substantially improved); dislike of competitive exams and grades, because they hide the real merit of the non-competitive (now the Pass-Fail options offer some respite); lack of contact between students and faculty—though others extol treasured friendships made; lack of enough contact among students (especially between commuters and residents—a chronic gripe now much alleviated by McIntosh Center); the need for more guidance for undergraduates (a need fully recognized and dealt with by a growing number of class advisors and floor counselors, among others).

Inevitably, some misconceptions surface, notably the fear of Barnard's “merger” with Columbia, though our

pages last year were filled with details of the new agreement, which establishes Barnard's strong position as an independent entity affiliated with, but outside, the University corporation.

Many, thinking more positively, raised hard questions about what can be done to improve the inadequacies they found here, or fear to find today; and quite a few realize the strong common base they have as alumnae, and wonder how it could be strengthened and used to help each other cope with life's exigencies. A few of these replies deserve quoting at some length, for they speak eloquently for alumnae who want to reach out to each other, and this magazine can be the instrument through which this communication could be developed. Perhaps the following comment from a '53 alumna says it most effectively:

Barnard is very important to me. I don't want to see it committed to producing 'the exceptional woman.' Excellence does not have to imply that. Its education should be neither European-plus-other nor male-plus-other. All of what I learned of my own female history and the history of the land I live in (native America) I earned later. All of what I needed in handling long-range financial planning for my own economic survival, I learned later, as well as what I needed of carpentry, plumbing and auto-mechanics for minimal well-being. These things are not frills, and the effort of earning them later, when one is managing a job and a family, is prodigious. . . .

It is terribly important to me that we stop producing success-stories in our alumnae news: the effect of reading them when I was overwhelmed by family realities and by job discrimination (which is also real) turned me off Barnard for many years; I can't help thinking they produce a lot of the lack of response from alumnae. Barnard women can think; and Barnard women can talk to each other. It is the competitive attempt to cast ourselves as successes and sweep our problems under the rug which keeps us apart. Let us hear more from the Women's Center please, and let us have more opportunity to relate to Barnard and to each other with honesty.

Of course it is the continuing effort of alumnae programs to make it possible for more alumnae to talk with each other, and a continuing frustration to find how few members of the alumnae body are actually reached by these programs. Now the questionnaire is producing

as a generalization, small liberal arts colleges for women are obsolete (as they are, equally so, for men). Barnard's arrangement—the microcosm within the macrocosm—always seemed to me to be the ideal arrangement—mainly because of Columbia's library facilities and the intense intellectual atmosphere possible only in a large, well-staffed university. '47

The best teaching I ever had was at Barnard. In a world given to giantism our small classes are a blessing and in a world deeply confused about sexual identity I think it is valuable to have institutions like ours which can devote time and thought to women—and provide role models on the faculty, too. '59.

remarkable amounts of feedback. How can this be continued and shared? How can greater interaction be fostered? The pages of this magazine are a natural communication channel, if only alumnae will use it. Write us your reactions, and we will print them.

Another especially eloquent response comes from a member of the class of '69 who—despite having lived through the trauma of '68 on campus—considers that “going to Barnard was one of the best decisions I ever made.” She wishes we had asked a lot more questions:

. . . For example, how many of those unemployed are unemployed by choice, and how many cannot find jobs in their profession? Also, what are Barnard girls reading? How have their political and social opinions changed since graduation? Do they feel they have continued the growth and educational process since leaving Barnard, and in what ways have they accomplished this other than graduate work, awards, clubs and publications?

I realize the outside world—i.e., those funding the college, etc.—looks to the tangible results of a Barnard education. Every time a Barnard woman publishes a book, gets a graduate degree, or is elected or appointed to public office, we all share in the reflected glory and Barnard gets a 'transfusion' of funds and prestige. However, for most of us the long-term effects and rewards of a Barnard education are less public and dramatic. Our lives and those of our families, friends, employers and employees are shaped or touched by the kind of person we became at Barnard. This is the reason the college exists—to help make better women. Do not obscure this in the statistics. . . .

In many different ways most of the respondent alumnae are saying the same thing: We care, we want to know more about the College and about each other; we think the Barnard kind of education is important for today's bright young women, and for our daughters to come. We want it to survive and grow in excellence. We want to improve its shortcomings which we lived with in our time, but to preserve its special merits, which helped make us what we are. We have a debt to pay to Barnard, and we need to find ways to help her that are meaningful to us, that will really help—not only Barnard, but our fellows as well.

Only you who read this magazine can help us find these ways. Talk to each other. Here are your voices:

Barnard's greatest asset is New York City, which is why I chose it in the first place. '68

I am proud to be a Barnard alumna whenever and wherever I encounter Barnard alumnae. They have special, superior intellectual quality and we all seem to communicate congenially, whatever our lifestyles. '22

I only wish I'd appreciated it more at the time—I wish I'd been shown the benefits and/or joys of being a woman instead of the disadvantages. . . . '66

I am still grateful for the opportunity offered to women by the pioneers at Barnard . . . '30

I have always felt a good liberal arts background essential to an educated person—and that a small college can give the necessary personal touch to make the humanities sing. . . . '54

While Barnard served my academic needs and gave me the proper credentials to pursue my career choice, it did not in any way serve my emotional or social needs . . . I think the impersonality of the Barnard experience belies its label as a 'small liberal arts college'. '64

The close contact with the faculty was a valuable experience, educationally and emotionally. I have, also, a high regard for the feelings of sisterhood at Barnard. '72

I think its value is tremendous. Barnard was an eye-opener to me and greatly enriched my life. A small college, and liberal, is an education for *living*, not for earning a living, necessarily. '27

My feeling, after having attended other academic institutions, is that the faculty at Barnard, competent as they were, were not available to the students in the complete sense of that word. '57

I have this past year been in touch with the pre-med committee and feel that the attention they give to students is very special. Such care as they lavish on students would be unheard of at a large school. '69

It is of inestimable value because it encourages and nourishes individual growth in an atmosphere which is less distracting and because it can focus attention on women without having to defend this activity. At this time in our society, such attention is highly relevant. . . . With every passing year, I value my Barnard education more. Barnard really encouraged me to stretch my mind, to think independently, to be receptive to new ideas. It is the only school I ever attended which did not place conformity above all other values. '34

As a day student attending college under difficult financial and emotional circumstances (I was only 16 when I entered college) I was more depressed and burdened by the urban environment than stimulated by it. I would only recommend such an experience to an extremely mature young woman. '47

I think it's important for many women, such as myself, who did not have professional woman models to identify with as children. . . . The longer I'm out of college and working, the more I am aware of the numerous pressures designed (by intent or accident) to push women out of the working force. . . . '70

An invaluable experience; was greatly disappointed when I transferred to large state university; Barnard level of motivation of students was extremely high . . . (I missed) atmosphere of academic community in large urban international metropolis; *i.e.*, Barnard is tough but it's good for you. '34

Learning to be at ease with people has been of tremendous value to me—I have always felt I could live anywhere and make friends after leaving Barnard. . . . '39

Barnard does have a good way of instilling a feeling of self-worth intellectually among its students. . . . When I was at Barnard it was somewhat of a cold place. Many of my fellow students were so concerned about themselves, drugs and sex that they failed to reap other benefits of college life—*i.e.*, close personal friendships . . . It seems from my last visit things are opening up more at Barnard—' hope so! '71

Barnard taught me what excellence can be and gave me the tools to strive for it. '64

The education I received at Barnard provided me with the basic knowledge and mental training necessary for adapting to a challenging career *not* in my major because Barnard had offered me a variety

of courses and had trained me to think and produce. I attribute this to the quality of the faculty and to the availability of courses all over the university. Barnard is not completely a *small* liberal arts college for women. '62

It is a difficult adjustment for a girl not from New York. Academically, it is excellent, but the culture shock is extreme for the 'typical American'. It is easier to adapt to a foreign social system. '63

Perhaps the many intangibles I absorbed at Barnard . . . helped me become the person I am today. . . . I'm not afraid of new ideas, or young people's ideas (altho I may regret them sometimes); usually wind up organizing and/or running most any organization I get into. . . . Actual skills Barnard did not give me—but the imagination and drive maybe she did. Have rarely ever felt any serious put-down from the men I have been associated with either professionally or socially. . . . I am still proud to be able to say I'm a Barnard graduate, and so is my husband, even at m.c.p. worst. '31

I sincerely feel that boundaries should be established, and enforced. The students who end up disastrously are the ones who have been testing to see how much they can get away with! In a way, they are begging to find someone interested enough, or strong enough, to take a firm stand. I believe Barnard has failed them. '33

For me, Barnard provided the best of all possible worlds—a challenging academic program in an exciting urban setting, the freedom to grow in independence without being 'hovered' over, but with mature guidance. . . . Despite the changes in the city and the college. . . . I would today choose Barnard for myself, or for my daughters. . . . '41

Barnard has made a difference in my whole life style. '54

I found that the faculty and students intermingled quite freely, making the atmosphere most conducive to learning and growth. '72

. . . I also felt the harshness of living conditions can be destructive, particularly if coupled with a cavalier attitude of faculty toward students—which I felt existed when I was there. I felt it had lost the value of a small school, but was not taking advantage of being academically part of a university. '65

I believe that for any woman who intends to raise a family, a good liberal arts education is of crucial importance. I know of no other group in our society to whom this is quite so desperate a requirement. For me, Barnard was, and continues to be, a god-send. '58

I think I met at Barnard not only great scholars, but some of the world's most civilized people. '28

Unfortunately, I think the small liberal arts college for women is no longer economically viable for the large segment of the student population who are neither wealthy nor impoverished and have only a zealous and receptive attitude toward higher education. . . . '67

In spite of the fact that I commuted and held down a part-time job throughout my four years at Barnard, I was always made to feel very much a part of the school, thanks to the sympathetic guidance of our teachers and advisors. . . . '56

Very few at Barnard ever implied or stated that a woman's place was in the home only. No one ever told me I couldn't be what I wanted to be because I was female. Because of my four good years at Barnard, I have a strong layer of self-respect beneath all the societal overlay of the everyday workaday world. '61
I feel very strongly *against* the coed living quarters, pervasive drug use, disbanding of religion-affiliated clubs and loosening of academic requirement. '62

An intellectually stimulating school like Barnard best serves young women, because there is less emphasis on socializing than on studying. I am proud when I read about the scholastic achievements of my classmates and I plan to return to school myself this year. Too long women have accepted their biological roles only. The Feminists are telling it like it is. '68

Too cold and competitive, without genuine intellectual excitement. No focus on good teaching. . . . Classroom interaction was nonexistent. It took me years to recover my love of learning. . . . I think perhaps it has changed as students demand more personal and intellectual respect. . . . '67

. . . . I developed so many inner resources that I have never had a dull moment since I left. . . . '33

I think the educational opportunities are superb; social opportunities did not exist, however. . . . The girls at Barnard were, on the whole, far too 'freaky' for me. The girls seemed so academically oriented that they lost the ability to be well-balanced personalities; too intense. . . . Many more social activities should be offered there are many ways of expanding the Barnard undergraduate experience. '69

I believe Barnard should resist the temporary tide to make all things relevant, and retain a classic discipline. It is only later in life that liberal education becomes relevant in any case; it is not meant to be a trade school. What one misses in most encounters, post graduation, is the exchange of newly aware, intense thinking with others similarly affected. That zest is my best memory of Barnard. '50

I am proud of the effort put forth by Barnard in giving each woman a sense of self-respect and the confidence to do well in any chosen field. . . . As far as warmth and a feeling of solidarity with the other women students, Barnard was severely lacking. '68

Barnard taught me what excellence can be and gave the tools to strive for it. '64

A quality education continues to grow with time and I am grateful to Barnard for suffering less 'future shock' than many of my contemporaries. '45

I was disappointed to see the intellectual arrogance and lack of humanity expressed in the alumnae magazine articles denouncing women who consider information of husbands and children as newsworthy. . . . I personally enjoy reading of classmates' PhD's and interesting jobs as well as of their children, place of residence, interests and husbands. '61

It educated me in vastly more than English literature. At age 60 I have hardly a day without remembering Dr. Alsop's lecture on learning to face change. '35

I believe the most lasting impact on my life of the education experience I had while at Barnard stemmed from the little 'dessert' course on Oriental art which I managed to squeeze in. . . . My life has been immeasurably enriched by these exposures (to museums, collections, etc.). . . . I am grateful for Barnard with New York as its laboratory. . . . Glad to be asked to look back and in a bit too. '43

The cultural advantages of New York are now outweighed by the dangers to the individual. '24

Barnard's relationship to the city and its immediate environs are an interesting topic, and would significantly affect my consideration of the college as a desirable site for my daughters. '63

. . . . a valid and continuing need for a small liberal arts college for women. My hope is that in the country's search for the achievement of equality, we do not opt for homogeneity. . . . Many who might have demurred at a coed school, gain experience and self-confidence from positions of leadership. '50

I created my own job—and in this job I've used every last thing I learned at Barnard. Some day—somehow—I shall pay back all I owe this college. '46

Although I have not achieved much, I have had much enjoyment from life, and I shall always be grateful to Barnard. In ways that are hard to define, it has enriched the texture of my life and broadened my horizons. '22

It was there I became motivated to have a profession, not merely to be the wife of someone who had a profession. . . . '62

Having only attended Barnard, perhaps I'm prejudiced, but for me it was the best—small enough to be friendly, large enough to have quality and brave enough to teach liberal arts. '52

I suppose for certain women it is an appropriate atmosphere but I generally disagree with the philosophy that a woman can best develop her identity as a woman or as a career person in such an atmosphere. Since most of the personal and public business of life involves men as well as women, an artificial segregation in the educational process is just postponing realistic experience and often creating more adjustment problems than would otherwise be the case. At Columbia now I am in the

minority of 20% of the class that is female, and while this is perhaps too extreme in the other direction, it is definitely more of a challenge to my identity as a woman and frankly more socially and intellectually stimulating. . . . '70

The closer relationship between students and faculty, possible in a small college like Barnard, allows individualized counseling and guidance. . . . Besides I feel that in the formative college years the female psyche can most uninhibitedly develop its potential in an environment free of male competition. . . . My Barnard experience has cast its glow over all that has happened after. '33

. . . I sense a prejudice against WASPS and an anti-spiritual bias. But I like its high standards and social awareness and I'm grateful for a stimulating and broadening experience there, tho I feel I came out lopsided—too much head, not enough heart and no soul. '33

It seems to me that co-education provides a woman with the more complete experience necessary for competition in our present society. . . . Barnard deluded me into thinking that the world was anxiously awaiting the well-educated woman. . . . My real education began after I left Barnard. It was then that I began to realize the inadequacy of my undergraduate preparation for my life as an independent, self-sufficient human being. What a struggle! The Barnard experience in no way mitigated it, and perhaps even exacerbated it. '64

The legacy of an inquiring mind seems to me much more important than qualifications for a specific narrow field of specialization. '50

Found everyone at Barnard/Columbia miserable and unhappy. Still I feel sentimental about the place and feel I got a good if impractical education. '71

I think that Barnard was one of the best experiences I've ever had or ever will. I would hate to see any of its special character destroyed or have it be swallowed up into Columbia. '71

It (Barnard) has opened many doors to me and made it possible for me to adjust successfully to a severe handicap. '43

I do worry about the sex/drugs/crime business as far as my own daughter goes. . . . I hope that as time goes on we can make it still free but a little less scary. '59

It's the right college for certain very bright, sophisticated young women who find the city challenging and exciting. '38

One has to be extremely disciplined and well-balanced to effectively deal with the freedom of New York. '71

There is a sameness to all other 'Big 7' graduates. I like, and liked, the individuality of the student body. '52

I think it's very valuable in encouraging achievement in women. I appreciate it more now than I did when I was a student. '65

I think the liberal arts program leaves women, especially, ill-prepared for work if they do not attend professional school. However, I'm speaking practically—the psychological benefit of attending a school with numerous intelligent, talented women as role models is rare and tremendously important! '71

Finest kind of school to encourage excellence, individual growth, great achievement. . . . Barnard has always been ahead of the times in encouraging women to develop to the depth and height of their potential as *human beings*; to stretch and reach. '60

I do feel that Barnard's situation (*i.e.*, the independent *human-in-scale*, liberal arts college for women that is at the same time part of a large system) is as close to an ideal structure as you can get. Balancing integration (for the best exchange of resources) with independence seems to be the critical issue for Barnard. Impossible as it seems, you still have the advantages of a women's school, a coed school, a small college and a large university. I have always thought this way, and the upheavals of the 60's have only confirmed and strengthened me in this conviction. '59

The many alumnae who, in their questionnaires, expressed their concern for the future of liberal arts colleges such as Barnard, will be pleased to read about an enterprising new program being initiated this year to reach out to potential students across the country. . . .

AND NOW . . . THE TREE GROWS ON MORNINGSIDE HEIGHTS

by Ann Sentilles

A new poster, a new Viewbook, colorful new curriculum brochures, a newly-designed application for admission, and another for financial aid, a new folder, a new image—in effect, Barnard has a whole new look.

The New Look is the joint project of the Admissions and Public Relations offices, and its purpose is to aid in recruiting and attracting future students to Barnard.

Graphically, the new, coordinated material features variations on the theme of a single, leafed tree against a silhouetted city skyline. Most of the publications are designed to be noticed: the poster, for example, is an electric magenta; the curriculum brochures come in the brightest imaginable shades of pink, orange, green and yellow.

The brochures and booklets are also united by theme, each stressing the excellence of the educational opportunity at Barnard, and the uniqueness of the College's location in New York City. The new College poster, for example, declares, "The Best Possible College Education in the World's Most Exciting City: Why Compromise?"

The source of Barnard's new design is a New York firm called Prestige Graphics, Inc. The impetus for the design and for several of the new projects is a desire to reach more people and attract more good students by communicating more effectively with high school students across the country. The new poster will be mailed to 22,000 high schools. The new Viewbook, featuring essays by Howard Teichman and four Barnard students, will be sent to a select list of high school seniors prepared for Barnard under the College Board's SEARCH Program. Barnard has specified that this list include senior girls from various areas of the country who meet the College's academic requirements for admission. It's an audience, according to Director of Admissions Helen McCann, that

Barnard should reach, but may not otherwise have been able to, given restrictions on the time and money and staff needed to travel. Each student on the SEARCH list will receive a letter from Miss McCann explaining how Barnard obtained her name and address, and advising her that, given her qualifications, Barnard may well have educational opportunities for her to explore. The Viewbook itself invites the student to send for additional information.

Barnard's regular recruitment program will continue as usual, with interviewers spending time with high school students both in the office and on the road. Prospective students who write to the school requesting information will receive one of the new folders (which the Admissions staff hopes they will use for their high schools materials too), a Viewbook, and any other specific information they might request (such as a financial aid or Program in the Arts brochure). A student who asks for an application will also receive it as part of a package, wrapped in a folder custom-designed for it, and inserted in the larger, stronger folder bearing the impressive Barnard tree-and-city graphic.

"This is a positive, new program," reports Sarah W. Johnson, Director of Public Relations. "It's not 'hard-sell' in an offensive Madison Avenue sense, but it is very definitely designed to make the most of what Barnard has to offer, and to communicate colorfully as well as intelligently that Barnard is a school worth a student's interest and application.

"It's coordinated to give the applicant a sense of direction about the College, and to let her know that the campus and the city are bound inextricably together. And, despite inflation, it was all produced on a budget smaller than the one we had two years ago!"

EXCERPTS FROM "BARNARD COLLEGE"

A Viewbook with essays by Howard Teichman and four Barnard Students

"The overwhelming difference between Barnard and every other college in the world is its location," writes Professor Teichman. "The greatest museums in the nation are in New York. So are most of the championship athletic teams, the theatres, the ballet, the orchestras, the concerts, the 119 embassies of the United Nations, the Stock Exchange, the Coffee Exchange, the Spice Exchange, Fifth Avenue, Park Avenue, Lincoln Center, Greenwich Village, the Artists' Soho, the Tennis Championships at Forest Hills...."

The student authors underline these thoughts with conclusions of their own. A new freshman says: "Barnard's Program in the Arts was brought to my attention by an enthusiastic Barnard alumna. I had practically overlooked the possibility of attending a school in the city. Actually, Barnard offers a perfect solution, an academic community with all of New York City for its campus!"

Another student, in her defense of the liberal arts, is more philosophical: "As I envision and have experienced it at Barnard, an undergraduate education is the time to try things you never dreamed of before, a time to study a subject which intrigues you, which may or may not lead somewhere, which may be tenuously related, or even entirely unrelated, to your main interest."

A sophomore relates the unsettling beginnings of her freshman year but concludes, "When the middle of May arrived and school was over, I reflected a bit. I realized that I had continued to do everything wrong all year, but that it had ceased to be traumatic. (I even broke my glasses two more times.) For everything worked out. I was still alive, not underfed, and I had friends, good grades, and a spare pair of glasses. What more could a freshman ask for?"

And finally, a senior notes, "I chose Barnard for all the wrong reasons, but now, in the end, I realize that it was just what I was searching for, and just what I needed. Many of my other friends at other colleges are feeling at this point that their horizons after four years of college are severely limited, that instead of broadening their alternatives, college has narrowed them down. After four years at Barnard, I must admit that I feel there are innumerable avenues open to me to try. And after Barnard, I am not afraid to try as many as I can."

MARGARET BRENT, in 1648, sought two votes in Maryland's House of Burgesses: one because she was a free landowner; the other because she was a lawyer representing Lord Baltimore's interests in the colony. Her petition was denied on both grounds.

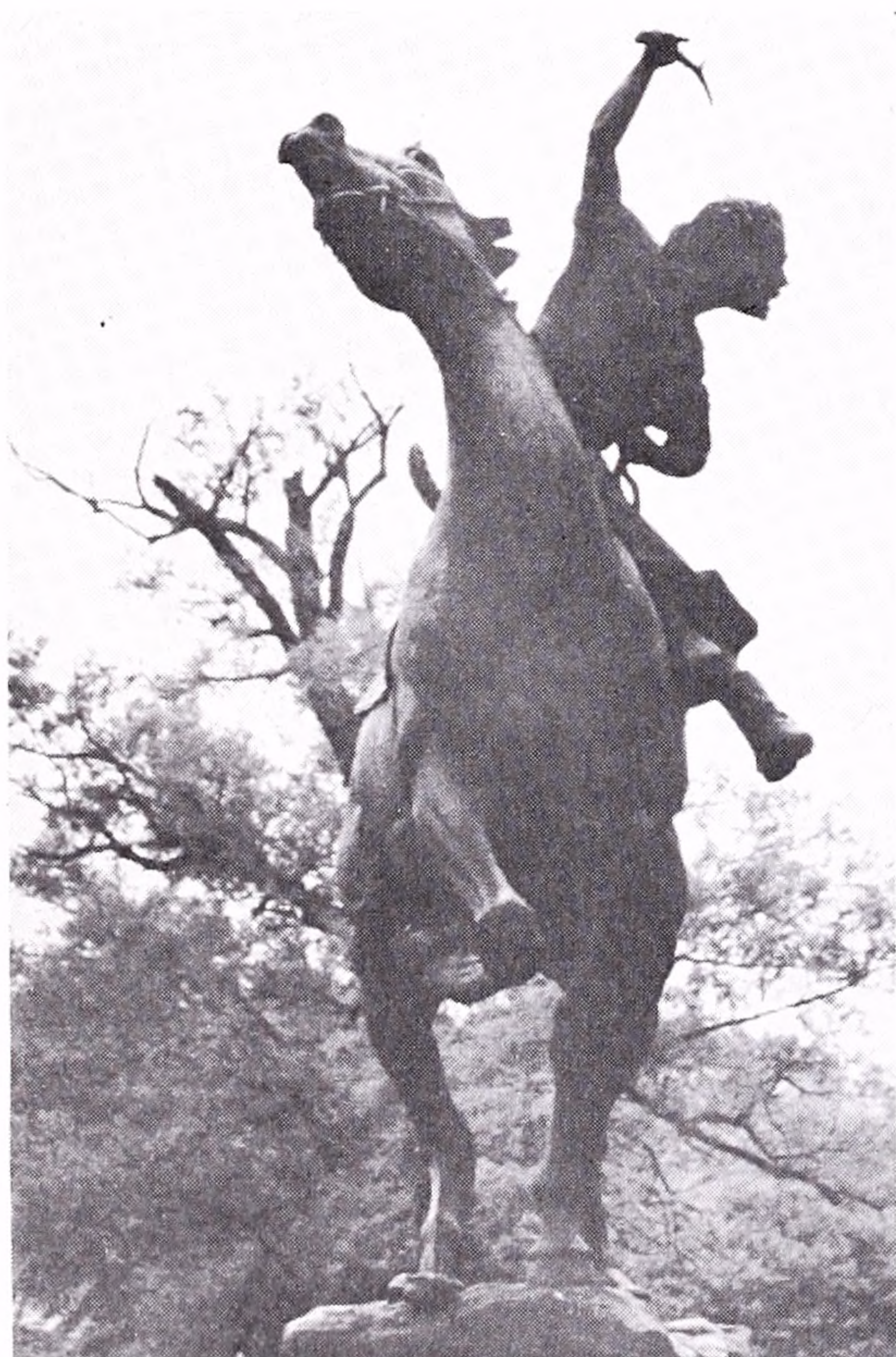


A Few of
OUR NORTH AMERICAN FOREMOTHERS

Among the varied intellectual treats offered at this year's Reunion, one of the star attractions was a special showing of a multi-media documentary show presented by its creator, Anne Grant '68. "Our North American Foremothers" was a project of the New York City Chapter of NOW (National Organization of Women), that undertook to bring to light from many obscure sources the dra-

matic and overlooked roles of women in American historical events. Funding from the New York State Council on the Arts made the project possible.

The documentary has received such favorable response and reviews that it is now being translated into film, and a book version will be published by Harper & Row next year. Its success has also been responsible for the creation



Sixteen-year-old SYBIL LUDINGTON rode 40 miles through the night over narrow, unmarked trails, mustering New Yorkfarmers against a British attack in 1777. (Paul Revere's famous ride was only 16 miles.)

HARRIET TUBMAN escaped slavery to lead Union forces in the Civil War. She personally freed some three hundred slaves, including infants, whom she drugged and carried north in sacks. Slave owners offered \$40,000 for her capture, but they never got her.





ROSA PARKS was arrested in 1964 for refusing to give up her seat on a Montgomery, Alabama bus to a white passenger, and so spurred the Civil Rights movement. Were journalists right in saying that her only reason for keeping the seat was that her feet were tired?

f an ongoing NOW women's history project, "An Honest Look," with Anne Grant as coordinator, to manage "Foremothers" and develop new materials.

Alumnae who may be interested in presenting the film for local groups and want to be notified when the film is available, should send a stamped self-addressed envelope to Ms. Anne Grant at 617 49th Street, Brooklyn,

New York 11220, with their request.

The enormously enthusiastic response of alumnae at Reunion to the Foremothers show has prompted us to share with those who missed the event a few examples from the great procession of caring and doing women whose stories are chronicled in this remarkable documentary.

ANNA ELLA CARROLL, a constitutional writer in the Civil War, has been called the "unrecognized military genius of Lincoln's cabinet." Did Lincoln intend the empty seat in his cabinet portrait to represent her, as her biographers claim? Did he ask to have her book, *The War Powers of the General Government*, open beside the chair?



BRITAIN'S BOLD NEW ELECTRONIC UNIVERSITY

by Joan Ritchie Silleck '63

Bletchley is merely a communications center for what is undoubtedly the world's most ambitious "correspondence school"—the Open University of Great Britain.

Already 32,000 students are enrolled in this enterprising electronic-age experiment in higher education. More a bold coalescence of existing techniques than an avant-garde ideal, the Open University is part correspondence course, part television seminar, part night school. Yet the sum of these parts, through astute planning and organization, is a university whose impressive academic standards have already gained it wide recognition.

Perhaps the best way of introducing the Open University is to follow the case history of a typical student. The student happens to be me—an American housewife and mother happily ensconced in London. I was among the first wave of applicants in 1970, some 42,000 for 24,000 places. My involvement began quite accidentally on a rainy afternoon in June after exploring London's Science Museum with my small son. As we were leaving, I noticed a large poster inviting applications to something called the Open University, first classes to begin in January. It seemed interesting, so I grabbed an application form as we rushed out into the rain, which so bountifully bathes this fair city. The application was put away with pleasant memories of the afternoon and not dragged out again until weeks later, when I happened to tune in to a radio program that explained the Open University in detail. It described a remarkably ambitious new idea in education: a course of study based on TV and radio broadcasts and written assignments, which would lead to a bachelor's degree.

A student could take first-year courses in any of four subjects: math, science, the arts, or social science. (A technology course was added in 1972.) They were to cover an immense range of material with the intention of showing how widely different fields of study are related by common principles. The arts foundation course, for example, would demonstrate how the arts of man are related to his politics, his technology, his philosophy. The science course would cover principles

common to physics, chemistry, and biology. Later, students could select more advanced courses and gradually accumulate enough credits for the degree. Having wrested a liberal-arts degree from Barnard in the slowly dimming past, I saw no point in retracing my steps through the arts. But science was something else! So, in a rosy dream of chemical compounds bubbling over Bunsen burners, I filled in the application form and sent it off.

By this time it was close to the deadline. In fact, my application just slipped under the wire, and I was worried that this was one boat that had pulled out without me. As it turned out, that concern was unjustified. Unbeknownst to me, two factors were in my favor. First, I was a housewife, a condition I usually try to underplay. The Open University was actually courting housewives—and no token gestures either. They were hoping for a female enrollment of about 50 per cent, though in the end they had to settle for about 33 per cent. Also, they had decided to accept virtually anyone for the science and math courses who they thought could get through the work.

My letter of acceptance was followed by an almost daily flow of OU correspondence, including the request for my first payment. The total cost of the course came to £35 (\$87.50). Then I received the name and address of the study center to which I had been assigned. There were scores of them all over London and some 300 across the whole country. These turned out to be a bit like cuckoo eggs planted in the respectable nests of other institutions; OU uses local secondary schools, which are normally empty in the evenings. Here they hold remedial teaching sessions, keep a supply of audio- and video-tape cassettes for anyone who has missed a program, and generally provide a place for students to meet each other. No one is forced to go to a study center. There are OU students in far-flung rural areas who are just too isolated to get to one. They seem to survive all the same. But when I at last sat down with the first chapter of the science foundation course, it became painfully clear that I was not one of those who could decipher mathematical terms and complex physical laws

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A fledgling university, dragged screaming into the world just three years ago by a Labour government on the brink of electoral defeat, will shortly become the largest in Britain. It is located, in a sense, near the burgeoning town of Bletchley, an hour's ride north of London on the line to Birmingham. But if you go to Bletchley, you will find no dormitories, no lecture halls or classrooms, no playing fields, no student union—in fact, no students. For

alone over my morning cup of coffee.

So off I went one dark evening in January to the Ladbroke Girls' School, a fifteen-minute walk from my front door. There I met the counselor, Dr. Malcolm Segal, who was in charge of the center. Dr. Segal, who is also a full-time teacher at St. Thomas Hospital Medical School, proved to have all the right qualities for someone meant to represent a system that could have seemed as anonymous as the computerized correspondence that slipped through the mailbox. He sympathetically listened to complaints about the non-arrival of material, helped sort out one student who had been expelled for non-payment of fees when the computer in Bletchley went temporarily berserk, wrote letters pleading for extensions on assignments that couldn't be finished on time. He was one of about 5000 part-time staff who were at work all over England, teaching, counseling, and correcting assignments.

Clustered around him were about a dozen other students. The youngest was a twenty-two-year-old lab technician, the oldest a forty-eight-year-old artist, who was working on a commission for UNESCO in Paris when not pursuing his OU career. There was an electrical engineer from the post office, who filled us in with some technical applications of some of the abstract concepts we were learning. There was another mother, who worked full time in a hospital lab, and a couple of teachers. There were two or three others who sat catatonically through the first few tutorials and then disappeared. I never knew whether they got bored with the study-center routine or dropped the whole course.

While the study center was open most nights for anyone who wanted to talk to Dr. Segal or listen to broadcasts, most of us rambled along once a fortnight to the tutorials. These were lecture-discussion groups directed by a sort of visiting professor. We started off with a physicist, a Ph.D. from London's prestigious Imperial College of Science and Technology. I was impressed by his qualifications and also because he seemed to think in mathematical equations as opposed to the blurry images of the rest of us. Later, as the course moved from physics to chemistry, we had a new lecturer, also from Imperial College, and then another to cover the biology material.

The teachers who had the most impact

on us, of course, were the ones we came to know on our television screens. Once a week we would tune in to Professor Pentz for the ongoing saga of the science foundation course: this week's exciting episode, "Giant Molecules." Students in other courses were sampling such fine fare as the amazing developments of linear equations, or the case of "Thomas Jefferson in the Age of Revolutions." Programs were usually scheduled around six or seven in the evening, when most students got home from work, and were repeated Saturday and Sunday mornings. Pity the average telly watcher, hungry for a bit of frothy escapism, who mistakenly tuned into "Paleomagnetic Evidence of Continental Drift" or "Momentum Conservation and the Speed of Light."

The bulk of the teaching material was delivered by the mailman. Once every couple of weeks, my morning would begin with the heavy thud of a manila envelope containing basic course texts and assignment sheets. It was a sound I came to dread as the course moved relentlessly on and I began to fall behind. But my initial reaction was excitement. The fifty-page weekly texts are attractive soft-cover publications, which rely heavily on generous use of graphics, lots of white space, and handsome covers designed to illustrate the main theme of the week's work. They sparked a real desire to study. But the climax came one January morning when a harassed courier from British Road Services (the British parcel post) staggered through the door with two enormous boxes of lab equipment and a third box marked in bold red letters—Chemicals, Handle With Caution.

It was an amazing array, and for the first time I had a sense of the enormity of the venture I had embarked on. The Home Experiment Kit, as it was called, was to be a vital part of the year's work. How could a science student learn about science without lab facilities? So a mini-lab, valued at over £200, had been sent to 7000 students on trust and the receipt of a £10 deposit. It comprised such sophisticated gadgetry as a microscope, colorimeter, a chemical balance, hand spectroscope, a pump for determining the sulphur-dioxide content of the air, along with assorted test tubes, beakers, and a spirit burner. It also contained a panoply of chemicals powerful enough for the Home Office to hastily proclaim that no inmates of Her Majesty's prisons would be al-

lowed to receive them. Who knows what a little ingenuity and daring could do for a student more intent on jailbreak than scientific discovery? Just too risky. I had to sign a form vowing that I alone would use the kit and only in the prescribed way. I had to pledge to dispose of the chemicals according to OU directions. Imagine the ecological effects of 7000 flasks of poisonous chemicals poured down drains all over Britain! My supply was nervously stored out of reach of curious children. How do you explain to another mother that her kid has just swallowed your latest strontium-chloride preparation?

Science, math, and technology students receive by far the most spectacular equipment. In other courses they were given a tachistoscope, a noise meter, a binary computing device, and a cathode ray oscilloscope. Biologists were treated to a pickled sheep's brain and a bag of live worms. Nothing so exhilarating for the arts students, but some nice Beethoven LPs were part of their required listening.

The excitement generated by all that ritzy equipment and the first texts became hard to sustain as January melted into March and April. OU's advance publicity had made it all seem so easy. They had suggested a ten-hour week, including about an hour's TV and radio broadcasts. To me and many others that soon seemed a depressing underestimate. Ten hours were enough to keep up with the reading, which often covered complex material not easy to grasp the first time through, but then there were over thirty objective, multiple-choice assignments designed to be corrected by computer. There were also six long essay-type assignments farmed out to tutors for grading. Eight years away from any formal study had made my mind rusty. Or was it simply that in the "good old days" I didn't have to shoo away pint-sized fingers smeared with peanut butter or pack up my books to cope with a plumbing system that broke down with exasperating frequency? It was a slow, painful process for my whole family to learn that my being at home didn't necessarily mean being free. It was an experience my fellow students all over England were sharing.

About the time when my energy and confidence in finishing the course were ebbing to new lows, flowers in the gardens of England were swelling into bloom, and the time came for OU students to go away for a week's required residence at summer

school. Summer schools are held at eight British universities, which are normally vacant over the holidays. Students can choose where they want to go and also which week out of a nine-week schedule. I opted for Bangor University in north Wales, for no reason other than curiosity to see an unfamiliar part of the country. Arriving in Bangor was something like meeting a blind date arranged through a computerized dating service.

On the train from London there had been much eyeing of other passengers to guess which ones were headed for the Open University. There were some memorable surprises, such as the seventy-year-old lady who primly adjusted the veil on her pink hat, picked up her suitcase, and asked how to get to the university. She turned out to be a retired math teacher, who had enrolled in the math foundation course "to refresh her thinking." In fact, the 500 or so students who spent that week with me in Bangor were an extraordinarily varied group of people. Though the average age of OU students is about twenty-five, there is no upper age limit for admission. One of the most engaging students I met was an electronics engineer in his early sixties, who had obtained a degree some forty years ago. "I believe everyone should go back to school periodically," he said. "Degrees should have a validity that expires after a while, like driving licenses. Any degree becomes outdated."

What all students had in common was an enormous appetite for all the work OU had planned for them, plus each scrap of informal instruction they could get out of professors cornered in bars, on stair landings, or in dining halls. Shop-talk went on interminably among students alone together. Summer-school tutors admitted the experience was somewhat unnerving, though most agreed it was highly stimulating. One humanities professor described his two weeks as the hardest work he'd ever done in his life. It was tough going for students, too.

For me the beauties of Wales went unexplored. I might as well have camped in the Piccadilly tube station. We had to be in the labs at 9:30 a.m. to work on a series of experiments until 5:00 p.m., with an hour off for lunch. After dinner we returned to class for three more hours of lectures and remedial sessions. The week rocketed by, and I was catapulted back to London, physically exhausted, several pounds lighter, and mentally electrified.

The intellectual jolt from the week in Bangor carried over to exam time. I raced through back assignments, caught up on the reading, and studied like mad until November 1 inevitably arrived.

The final exam was a necessary part of the course, though not the only factor to decide passing or failing. Other factors were the assignments completed over the year and the work done at summer school. There were several exam centers set up in London. I was assigned to a large hall in Imperial College. Exam papers were handed out to about a hundred of us sitting in rows of desks monitored by professors on the watch for cheating. Three hours passed in a feverish rush. At the end I put on my coat and left in a state of shock. It was dreadful to think of failing after so much work. Then a few weeks later, miraculously, I was notified that I had passed. Relief was not the word; it was more like ecstasy. In fact, about 90 per cent of us who sat through the exam passed. Among those was a young mother who had given birth to a baby boy six days before the exam.

So that first year marked the birth of a new concept in education that had originated with Labour party leader Harold Wilson many years before. Wilson's tour of U. S. colleges in 1963 convinced him that conventional teaching methods were wholly insufficient to cope with the student-population explosion and that the educational potential of radio and television had yet to be explored. Later that year, in a speech in Glasgow, Wilson suggested the idea of a "University of the Air." That name, which carried the unfortunate connotation of easy education by "watching telly," was dropped, but the idea gained momentum when Labour came to power in 1964. In 1966 the academics on the planning committee took over for the politicians. After eighteen months of intensive problem solving, the idea was deemed workable and a royal charter granted. On May 30, 1969, the Open University became an autonomous and independent institution.

It was none too soon. In 1970 Labour was ousted from power, and a rather less enthusiastic Conservative government reduced expenditures on the Open University by lowering the projected enrollment of 55,000 to a maximum of 42,000. Yet, as a reporter for *The London Times* put it, OU was a "successful operation, which no government would dare to dismantle. They might try to use it, but they would

surely be reluctant to destroy it."

It would now take quite a force to uproot OU from the academic soil from which it has mushroomed into a nationwide network of 300 study centers, twelve regional offices, and the dynamic nerve center on a seventy-acre site at Bletchley.

No student would visit this campus. Most visitors are representatives from other institutions in England and the rest of the world, or members of the press. A blue-gray minibus picks up visitors arriving at the Bletchley train station and shuttles them to the OU site some four miles away and adjacent to the proposed city of Milton Keynes. Milton Keynes might be described as a city of the future whose day has not quite dawned. The feeling of the countryside surrounding the university is distinctly rural. The low-lying brick buildings of OU look like a stronghold around a distinguished Georgian manor house, Walton Hall, that houses OU's reception center and the efficient press office, set up to handle the continual flood of inquiries and to conduct tours through the university buildings.

There is an aura of work in progress at the university—incomplete construction, temporary offices, piles of building materials, earnest knots of architects and workmen huddled over blueprints. Inside the main operations block, all seems calm and efficient. Spartan corridors lead to the university's computer system, an ICL 1902A, which handles incoming applications, student records, and multiple-choice assignments. It can grade the latter at the rate of 6000 an hour. The staggering job of mailing weekly texts to the 32,000 students is facilitated by an American-made collating-inserting-sealing machine, which can stuff up to nine thousand items into each envelope in an hour, backed up by a high-speed labeling machine. Mail is passed on to a post-office subsorting office on the premises and then sent directly to the railroad station.

Elsewhere an aggregate of about 250 professors plan and write the courses offered by the university. The offices of the academics are close together to foster community spirit and cooperation. At key junctures, bulletin boards hold elaborate schedules blocked out with deadlines for course material. Beneath the calm surface there is often a frantic rush to produce material on tight publishing schedules. There are well-equipped science labs, where the home experiments are designed and tested. The geology lab was busy pre-

paring tissue-paper-thin rock samples to be sent out to students the day I visited. One geologist estimated that about fifteen or twenty tons of rock had been blasted out of the English countryside. "But please don't mention where it came from," he added. "I'd hate to offend any local people." Next door a small team of biologists were working on a research project completely unrelated to course production. To them it seemed perfectly normal that OU should have research facilities like any other university.

The vast operation of OU is directed by an administrative staff of about 350, with Dr. Walter Perry, the energetic and congenial vice-chancellor, a key figure in the organization. He often acts as spokesman for OU policy. To him the main objective of the Open University is to provide opportunities for higher education to the millions of adults in England *who are* capable of advanced study but who slipped through the conventional educational nets. He says, "The first and most urgent task before us is to cater to the many thousands of people, fully capable of higher education, who, for one reason or another, do not get it; or do not get as

much of it as they can turn to advantage; or, as they discover, sometimes too late, that they need."

No formal requirements are needed for admissions. Places are offered largely on a first-come, first-served basis within broad regional quotas to match population distribution. In spite of this open-admissions policy, three out of four registered students received credit for the first year's work. It was a success rate considerably higher than any correspondence school, and better than anyone had expected. "The Open University," Dr. Perry says, "is one of the most difficult ways of achieving a degree. The work load has been extremely heavy and the tenacity and ability of our students to stay such a course deserves the highest praise."

As for the future, the Open University plans to develop a postgraduate program and, in general, provide ongoing education for people who want to update their skills as well as learn new ones. Teaching methods will be under constant review. Lord Crowther, OU chancellor says, "The world is caught up in a communications revolution. Every new form of human communication will be examined to see

how it can be used to raise and broaden the level of human understanding."

Dr. Perry concurs. "A new institution, if it is to remain healthy and forward-looking, must constantly modify and polish its plans as well as extend its scope."

The challenge of the expanding need for higher education ensures the future of the Open University. British educators believe that the number of students enrolled in higher-education courses will double in the next decade. There also seems to be a tendency for more and more people to look beyond the conventional universities to fill their needs. Today in England substantially more students are following advanced courses outside the universities than inside them. This would include the Open University and local night schools. The decisive factor in OU's favor is the high level of education it can offer at costs considerably lower than any conventional university.

For some an OU degree will mean advancement and a higher salary, for others a simple improvement in the quality of their lives. For me what began as curiosity has opened into a new career: This fall I begin medical school.

ON HOW I HAVE ENDED UP LIVING AT COLUMBIA WHILE REMAINING A BARNARD WOMAN (AND BEING PROUD OF IT) *Convocation Address by Maureen Killackey '74, President Undergrad*

In case you haven't already noticed, there's a whole other world across the street—but Columbia's hardly a place that you can overlook for long. From the onset of freshman arrival, Barnard newcomers are besieged by helpful, smiling Columbia sponsors eager to move in luggage and dedicated to impressing parents with their good intentions. Once mom and dad have departed, it is not long before the freshman woman is enticed by the tales of that "great hall of delights," the Carman dormitory, and she attends her first Columbia floor party. No, Columbia is not to be ignored!

No less overwhelming is the neophyte's first academic experience with Columbia Calculus IA. Even a pre-medical student would look for relief in the small, more intimate offerings of Barnard's English A after experiencing the humiliating vortex of freshman mathematics. Nevertheless in the summer of my freshman year, I would continually identify myself as a *Columbia* student.

By my sophomore year, I was at last ready to acknowledge the importance that Barnard could have in my development as an individual. Academic success was first met *not* in the amphitheaters of Havermayer's chemistry lectures, but in the seminar rooms of Milbank. Likewise, the best social interaction could not be claimed by the mob scene at the Lion's Den; rather the finest conversations could be found in Hewitt Cafeteria. *That* year I started to question the wisdom of any future Barnard-Columbia merger.

At Barnard, one can have the best of two worlds, and I certainly have been one to exploit many of Columbia's fine offerings. The extensive library system, the option of taking graduate courses, the Ivy League elitism, and the diverse social activities offered at Columbia are additional services that have made my college life more pleasant. But not, however, worth sacrificing what I have gained from a small women's college, the autonomous Barnard.

This semester, in the fall of my senior year, all five of my courses are held at Columbia—purely a coincidence of schedule conflicts and my own Ancient Studies Major. But I would never have had the confidence it takes to survive in the male Columbia environment without Barnard's contribution to my own self awareness and importance. One must have a sense of self as an individual, as a serious contributor to humanity, and above all as a woman in order to compete and succeed at Columbia. Barnard has made this learning experience as a woman available to me and I have developed self-confidence from this.

I now live on the other side of Broadway, and am, in fact, a Livingston floor counselor—a woman succeeding in men's home territory. But I would never have been able to make it there without Barnard College.

Now, when asked my Alma Mater, I reply—Barnard.

THE COLLEGE EXPERIENCE AS METAPHOR: THE CLASS OF 1973

Impressions on Commencement Eve

by Marilyn Harris '73

It may be that universal beauty is the history of different intonations given a handful of metaphors.

"The Fearful Sphere of Pascal"

—Jorge Luis Borges

I have done it! exclaims the exultant infant yet within me. I have finished four years of college. I am actually going to graduate. Today I saw a dean of Barnard College on her way into Milbank Hall, a wrapped bouquet in the crook of her arm, stop to watch a tree shed white buds in the breeze. She put her free hand out to a lamp-post as she stepped onto the lawn, and let her left leg trail, the heel demurely in the air. The grass was lush and green, actually shining under its inevitable coat of soot, and shaggy because Buildings and Grounds had not yet gotten around to grooming it for graduation. The white buds rained softly to earth. I shall graduate.

There is no way I can speak for others without in some sense reducing us all. Barnard has been my home for the last few years in a geographic sense of course, but more in an intellectual sense. I know that it was here I was born, here I began to think. Why is it that college had this predicted effect on me? Why did I and, I assume, my classmates, follow so closely the well-travelled route that leads from a naive, confused freshman year up through the ranks to a more knowledgeable, if differently confused, senior year?

During these years I have worried and despaired in the seemingly impenetrable face of Kant, only to rejoice in a sudden vision of his *synthetic a priori*, the burst of light in perceiving the idea behind the thing, the thing in itself, that quickly glimpsed realm of existence, of being, of (dare I say it?) truth. When I think about college, it is the image of sitting in a classroom in Barnard Hall and understanding Kant for the first time that flashes to mind first, always. No doubt with others it is different. Perhaps some remember the glorious cama-

raderie of a strike line; some the beersoaked chaos of the Lion's Den mixers; some the eloquent understatement of an elegant proof. The point is that we are discrete individuals, bound no longer by any common cause, whether real or imagined by a generalizing press. And when we gather for commencement on May 16, the one communal knot remaining after an idiosyncratic four-year accumulation of experiences will be cut.

Is our class, Barnard-Columbia '73, qualitatively different from that of '70, say, or '76? Those of the progressive persuasion will put forth an unqualified yes. The cynics will purse their mouths, and repeat that there is nothing new under the sun. As with most questions of perspective, because this interpretation of our general nature depends on where you're looking from, the most satisfactory answer lies somewhere in the middle (among other things, academics has taught me that the greatest truth is the one most obfuscated).

We might look at statistics and note the constant rise in applications to medical school, the levelling-off of law school applications, or, more striking, the sudden jump to over 20 women (about 800%) in the number of Barnard women applying to business schools.

Another index of change is the amount of radical political activity visible on campus. As the media have already noticed, gone are the days of splendor in the occupied buildings, of glory in the strike line. As so many *Spectator* editorials have proclaimed, the grass has grown back on South Field, up from the dust of the arena. The Weathermen are invisible; the Dien Bien Phu Family has disseminated its progeny over the face of the earth (or at least the Upper West Side). Would-be

picketers against war-related research are reduced to placing terse, economical ads in the classifieds.

Other groups surface from time to time with complaints against the University, but the emphasis has shifted from global or national politics to more immediate and more directly affected local problems. The disputes raised now are more likely to be concerned with community grievances against the University, or in the spirit of *Our Bodies, Our Selves*, improving gynecological services at the health center. The one full-scale protest this year, a legally complex case against Columbia's hiring procedures, is making slow but steady progress by forcing to the examining light of federal investigators the state of the University's compliance with its HEW pledge to hire women and minorities. But the Affirmative Action dispute wins its headlines in the daily paper only by default. The *succès scandale* of the year was a strip show organized by the Columbia College class of '76 to raise scholarship funds. The next day's *Spectator*, printing an explicit front-page photo, has become a prized collector's item.

"The younger students are more fun-loving," a senior remarks. "A big date is no longer going to a demonstration, but a movie. I listened to the Woodstock album today for the first time in a long time. And you know what? It sounded ridiculous." Does the founding of a drinking society this year at Columbia mark what observers have called a return to the fifties? Does the fact that the "grub" rooms are packed every night with students bent earnestly over their organic books mean that penny loafers and bobby socks are in the offing? And what about the re-appearance of jitterbugs on the dance floor?

Nonsense. For one thing, panty raids will never come back now that the dorms are co-ed. But more important, we know too much. In the face of Watergate, most students either shake their heads with hoary wisdom and gloat, if they feel especially vindicated, or more discreetly refrain from saying "I told you so." Students are back in the grub rooms because the lesson of their political action has been taught—the protest was lodged, and that was really all that could be hoped for; they are back in the grub rooms because economic cutbacks have made graduate school admissions more competitive than ever, and though making cabinets in the Shenandoahs might be fun, it does not do much for cancer research.

Some have called this class of '73 a pivotal group because they are the last to have experienced a successful shutdown of the University. Those that saw '68, the Woodstockers, graduated two years ago. Those that came after '70 have found a tranquil study- and play-oriented campus. But one should not rush to draw conclusions or to predict trends from this isolated set of historical circumstances.

If a trend must be discerned on the campus of 1973, perhaps it is this: openness to change, a relaxing of the fibers that form our four-year, campus-defined culture. Every side has been proved wrong; every side has been proved right. Highly energized, visible political demonstrations were plainly absent this year; but low-level involvement is widespread. The fifties are back, or what was fun about them, anyway; but the sixties and seventies are with us still; and so, for that matter, is the Renaissance, and the whole history of man. And the future will come, for we will make it.

And as to my college experience, today, on the eve of graduation, with the rumble of laundry carts as people move out sounding like the knell of tumbrils, my years here threaten to disappear forever into some sudden slit in space. The men from Buildings and Grounds must have set up the myriad rows of wooden chairs in the night, for there they are, waiting to be filled. The machinery that will move us out of here into the future—we grow more reluctant by the hour—has been set in motion, and will not heed our belated, impulsive cry to stop.

In the 1973 Barnard yearbook, a faculty alumna predicts, in reference to the more "modern" political consciousness of the current student, that if the new graduate "attempts an invocation of Barnard's past, it will not resemble the alumna's Proustian stalking of vanished sounds and smells, the sunlight on demolished tennis courts, or the quiet shades of the now forgotten Jungle." But I know where the Jungle is, though it is no longer called that: there is a flowering Japanese cherry tree in the corner, whose quiet shade is still appreciated as a refuge from the hot asphalt of Broadway. And as my years here recede into the past, I will remember too the spire of Riverside Church profiled behind Low Library in a solid blue sky; I have an indelible picture in my mind of certain professors, caught forever in dynamic teaching postures; and I will always sense again, in circumstances at all similar, what it was like to make my way back from the darkened library to the dorms, over the sparsely-grassed quadrangle, under black and cloud-swept skies.

The author of that yearbook article was only partially right: the memory of political struggles will remain, though their content may fade; but the sense impressions of the time passed here will surely be as sharp and as abundant as on the day they were made, for Proust's is a universal principle.

The impact has not fully hit me yet—I suspect it will take some time; but it seems that we are shortly to move off into the unknown years of the rest of our lives. The verse from the Columbia alma mater (aptly titled "Sans Souci") that proclaims, "Tomorrow's the future still/This is today!" already seems charmingly naive. On May 16, we shall graduate.

The President's Page

by Martha Peterson

It is a Barnard custom for the President to report on "The State of the College" at the beginning of the year. On campus I do this at the opening Convocation and, through this column, I would like to share this information with all of you—the off-campus members of our community.

What is the State of the College? The Spring 1973 Course Guide observed in the preface: "Barnard administrators are more concerned with the financial well-being of the College than the life of the students."

While I would deny the ranking of values in the statement, there is no question about our preoccupation with the financial well-being of the College, which determines the well-being of students and faculty. (Incidentally, the Guide is bound to be better this year since Vicky Szerko, a Barnard junior, is editing it.)

The best descriptive term I can apply to the current economic situation is "unpredictable chaos" with the only eternity being "there isn't enough money to do what someone is sure we must do" and "the sources of money have no more to give or are reluctant to do so." The economic crisis of the nation, of higher education, and of each one of us is serious. But it is shared. I have neither the knowledge, the gift of prophecy, nor courage to deal with it in these remarks. That does not, however, indicate inattentiveness or lack of empathy on the part of the administration for each of you in our economic well-being—what may be the most important issue of the year.

I have chosen to examine the current state of Barnard as a small liberal arts college for women. For our purposes let's assume that Barnard's location in New York City and its affiliation with Columbia University are integral parts of Barnard's future. We all know how important both New York and Columbia are to us. We also know that, in the real world, the University and the City are dynamic, unpredictable and, in a sense, uncontrollable, except on specific issues where cooperative planning is possible. But my intent is to ask that we focus on what we can control if we care enough or if we are wise enough.

After Convocation last February in which I described the Barnard-Columbia

agreement and discussed the 1973-74 budget, a senior came to my office with this question: "You say Barnard is a small, liberal arts college for women, affiliated with Columbia University in New York. Well, why doesn't it act as if it's small?"

That conversation produced a series of meetings and innumerable discussions on campus. The conversations dealt with the meaning of smallness in the context of Barnard—setting aside the obvious, that smallness in urban America has come to represent an idealized existence where each person is understood, appreciated, respected and free.

Certain mutually acceptable descriptions of small as in small liberal arts college for women emerged from the meetings. First, it was defined as the reduction of the frustrations of a bureaucracy. If we are a community of 2,500, do we need to adopt the same procedures Time, Inc. uses in its communications with its subscribers?

Second, if we are small, should more of us be able to recognize each other by name, by face, or by shared interest? There was no interest in building Barnard into the clubbiness of a YWCA, a consciousness group or the emotions of the final farewell ceremony at summer camp.

On the other hand, students sought more opportunities to see faculty and staff members informally in their offices, in the College Center, or in their homes. I remember one faculty member saying, "I am willing to do more—to become acquainted with students outside of the classroom—but why must I always invite them, couldn't they invite me?" The clue to smallness seems to be what we share—a college, place of learning. Then, exchanges, between us, based on that common tie, can be personal without becoming an invasion of privacy.

Third, if we are small, there is a kind of shared respect and trust. We may not always like each other or want to spend time with others, but our manner will be courteous and our competition fair.

I will not belabor these points further beyond restating my own conviction that Barnard is a small college which imposes a responsibility on each of us to approach our colleagues with trust, good will and courtesy.

Barnard is also a liberal arts college. It is not a professional school, or a pre-professional school, or a university college, although its curriculum and requirements may not be distinguishable from the courses or requirements of these other kinds of undergraduate instruction. The difference is in the minds of the learners and teachers whose shared goal is the liberating of the mind through the particular subject matter being studied, a goal in itself. Barbara Miller, Associate Professor of Oriental Studies, put it very well in her annual report when she said, "Continued stress on educational discipline as essential to personal fulfillment on any level should remain integral to the liberal arts education which we offer." We believe in the long run that the individual who attains the goal of a liberal arts college has the best preparation for graduate or professional work and also for thoughtful and intelligent living.

Finally, Barnard is a college for women in a university and a city seen by many as "male bastions". We do not aspire to be a place for women to find protection and seclusion while they learn in some mysterious way to cope with the differences in attitude they may meet "out there" because they are women. We say, rather, that our obligation is to insist that each Barnard woman set the highest intellectual and career goals for herself that she is capable of achieving. At Barnard we will provide the best learning opportunities we can for her in preparing for her future. My own hunch about the year 1973-74 is that it will be a difficult one for women, at least in the academic world. Fair-minded people have found it impossible to deny on the basis of accumulated evidence that discrimination by sex exists; once that fact emerges, fair-minded people insist that bias must be eliminated. The crunch comes when individual patterns of behavior must change and a comfortable and accepted pattern of living is disrupted. The usual reaction then is fear, strange distortions, snatching at an excuse not to change. That seems to be the mood of 1973 toward women. We at Barnard—men and women—must continue to lead in the elimination of discrimination based on any unsupportable distinction—sex, race, creed, age.

The possibilities of the College are right for the time. The state of the College, I hope, is one of recognition and acceptance of the possibilities.

HISTORY DEPARTMENT ADDS AN ALUMNAE MEMBER

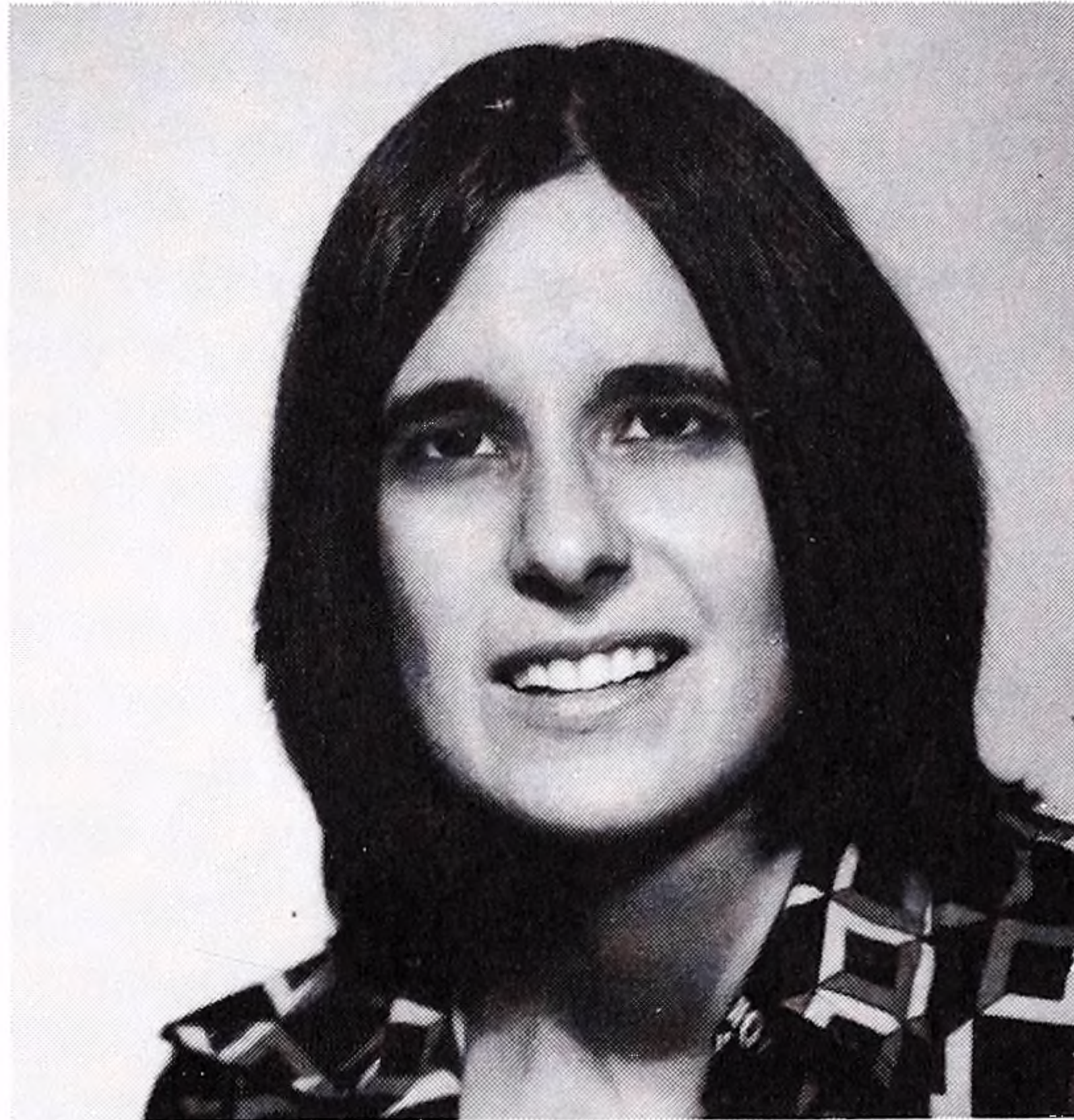
by Nora Lourie Percival

Darline Shapiro Levy '60, who has joined the Barnard history faculty as a replacement for Professor Woodbridge, has managed to cram a remarkable number of achievements into the years since her graduation. Because she has studied and taught at a number of schools, during years of so much academic upheaval, she must surely have acquired considerable perspective. At our meeting, on the first day of classes, it was of course too soon to ask for any comparative judgments, but her strong enthusiasm for Barnard shone clearly through all her words.

Last spring, in an interview with the editor of *Bulletin*, Professor Levy said that she "remembers her experience as a student at Barnard very positively, and is extremely happy to be returning as a teacher in order to try and give students some of the rich experience she herself had at Barnard." She told me that in her undergraduate days she found remarkable receptivity to innovative ideas here; some students were even allowed to invent their own courses. She herself participated in an experimental project in which students with special interests were invited to present open lectures to which faculty as well as students came with great interest and enjoyment. A history major, with emphasis on American history, she also found time to serve as Arts Editor of *Bulletin* and chairman of Honor Board.

Darline Shapiro left this calm campus in 1960 to spend a Fulbright year in Paris studying french consular correspondence during the period of the Articles of Confederation. There she found a city and a student population in the throes of political and academic unrest—a state as different as can be imagined from the American student scene during what has come to be called "the uncommitted generation." Those were the highly-charged de Gaulle days just before the Algerian settlement, and in the universities the student riots which filled our news reports later in the decade were already beginning to simmer.

There is a pungent account of that difficult but rewarding year in the Winter 1962 issue of the *Barnard Alumnae Magazine*, written after Ms. Shapiro had gone on to study at Radcliffe on a Woodrow Wilson fellowship. Until 1968, when she received her PhD from Radcliffe, she alternated periods of teaching with study of modern European intellectual history, with emphasis on 18th century France.



After marrying physicist Peter Levy in 1966, she lived in Connecticut for four years while her husband completed his graduate work at Yale. During this time Ms. Levy taught part time at Connecticut College and Hartford College, completed her dissertation and had a baby boy, Eric, who has just turned four. This year the family acquired another member, Serge, born last July.

In 1969 Ms. Levy began two years as a fellow of the Radcliffe Institute, working on a study of the French language journals which circulated in Europe on the eve of the French Revolution. Both the political content of these journals and the physical conditions—and often stupendous problems—of their production have provided her with a rich area of exploration in which she is still immersed.

Since her husband became a member of the physics faculty at New York University in 1970, Professor Levy has taught at

Rutgers and, for the past two years, at Hunter College.

Her road back to Barnard really began when Jackie Radin recruited her for the Advisory Board of the new Women's Center, and she became interested in the feminist programs it stimulated. Among her current projects is the preparation of a book which merges her interests as feminist and as historian. A collection of readings translated from the French, it is to be called "Feminism, Welfare and Subsistence: the Political Activism of Parisian Women During the French Revolution (1789-1795)."

Now Professor Levy is looking forward with great enthusiasm to teaching at Barnard. In her *Bulletin* interview she was quoted as saying that she enjoys teaching immensely. "I have done just research," she said, "but you lose contact with minds that way. The two are really mutually reinforcing. You can walk out of class and find that very complex ideas have been made clear." Besides taking over Professor Woodbridge's course in Introductory French History, she will be teaching European Intellectual History, and giving a seminar on The Enlightenment. One of her second-semester offerings will be a seminar on History and Psychoanalysis.

Gildersleeve Lectures

Three scholars have been chosen as visiting Gildersleeve professors for this year. Iannis Xenakis, a Greek composer, architect and civil engineer who has lived in exile in France since 1947, is scheduled to give the first Gildersleeve lecture on October 30 in Lehman Auditorium in Altschul Hall. His subject is "Formalication of Music and Thought."

The other two, who will be on campus during the second semester, are Elizabeth Jennings, the English poet, and French scholar Germaine Bree. On Tuesday, February 25, Ms. Bree will speak on "The Reader in the Labyrinth: an Approach to Some Contemporary French Novels." Elizabeth Jennings has chosen to lecture on David Jones' *In Parenthesis*, a poetic account of the first world war, and has entitled her April 8 presentation "A Vision of War."

Both lectures will also be held in Lehman Auditorium at 4 p.m. and alumnae are invited to attend.

CHOOSING AN ALUMNAE FELLOW

by Renee Madesker Berger '53

After living abroad and being out of touch with Barnard for most of the 19 years since her graduation, Renee Madesker Berger '53 was recruited for the Fellowship Committee of the AABC last year. Her experience with this group, which interviews applicants for the Alumnae Fellowship and chooses the annual winner, created such dramatic exposure to the top level of seniors and young alumnae, and to their problems and pressures, that she wanted to share it with other alumnae, who sometimes worry that Barnard's traditional educational standards may be in danger of relaxation.

Ms. Berger says she began her appointment with an almost total lack of pre-impressions:

Rather vague questions about what the college was doing and where it was trying to go came to a head some time in the late 60's when the appeal came 'to provide relevance' in the curriculum. I felt then that to have Barnard join in waving this simplistic banner was the last straw.

The only specific information I had about the Fellowship was that the money came from the only Alumnae Association funds which were not put into the general college financial aid pool, *i.e.*, which are still controlled entirely by the alumnae organization; and that graduates of this or any other year could apply.

At the first meeting I attended it soon became clear that this was not going to be an easy job. There was just one Alumnae Fellowship, 30 candidates, and even at first glance many very qualified ones. But the enormity of the selection task did not really dawn until several weeks of intensive examination of records, references and financial need statements had gone by, and a tentative elimination process had necessarily to begin in my mind. For what I found was that, despite 'in' words or slogans, Barnard was still doing what it had done so well in the

past, namely, turning out superb students, serious scholars dedicated to their fields of study and determined, often in the teeth of severe financial difficulties, to pursue their academic work. I contemplated having to make a choice from a group in which averages of A- and up were commonplace, references indicating potential contributions of significance to the field not unique.

The selection committee met six times, including three meetings for interviewing candidates. However, I found myself making the trek to the campus more often than that, as the Alumnae Office and Mrs. Percival helpfully let me appear at the end of the day and stay on to go over folders again and again, in an attempt both to become totally familiar with each candidate's credentials and to find if possible those factors which would lead to an objective and non-arbitrary culling of candidates. The former goal was easier to reach than the latter.

Our first objective was to select the group who would be interviewed. We managed to cut the initial number in half, which still left us with fifteen very good candidates. This seemed manageable for interviewing prior to our early April deadline. I think we all felt that the interviews would help our task of final selection considerably. As it turned out this assumption was largely incorrect.

The candidates came, at twenty-minute intervals. The interviews mainly covered two major points: their projects and future plans, and their financial need. I shall not dwell on the latter since it ranged generally from considerable to enormous. With money, especially federal government money, abruptly drying up in some fields, particularly science, and already scarce or virtually non-existent in others such as some of the humanities, it was obvious that a student without private resources would indeed need help from somewhere else; with the universities feeling the financial pinch too it was equally obvious that that traditional source of graduate student support might well also fail many able people.

The information provided on the candidates' academic and professional plans was, as I mentioned, of limited use only, to me at least, in terms of clarifying the selection. By and large, the interviews simply confirmed the excellence of those whose credentials had

been outstanding, and this despite the fact that the group included the normal complement of shy, nervous or tongue-tied people in an obviously trying situation. Regardless of the candidate's emotional reaction to the interview situation, the fact was that once a good scholar got onto her project and her ambitions, the qualities of determination, devotion to subject, and commitment to high standards came through loud and clear. This was true whether I was knowledgeable about her field or not. As it happens it was interesting to see that the more outstanding the candidate's record, no matter how specialized the field, the more likely it was that she could lucidly discuss her specialty with a heterogeneous group representing several disciplines.

Parenthetically, let me mention that several of the candidates, in various fields, had teaching as a partial or major objective, and after these interviews I would be happy to think that the profession will one day enjoy their talents.

To give you examples of the sort of candidates whose possible rejection you too might have found it hard to contemplate, here is a brief descriptive list, purely arbitrary and personal and in no particular order:

a psychology student graduating with a senior average of 4. who wants to do research with brain-damaged patients on memory and linguistic functions;

a student of Jewish history, 3.9 senior average, doing graduate work at Columbia, specializing in intellectual and political movements in modern Europe;

a biochemistry student graduating with a senior average of 3.88, who has been admitted to Harvard's MD/PhD program and is well started on research in cell membrane structure and reaction to drugs and hormones;

a classical archeology *cum laude* Latin major completing her first year of graduate work at Yale, who hopes to do field work at Ostia, Italy, analyzing second-century wall paintings which are rapidly deteriorating and may soon be lost to scholarship.

Well, finally the time had come when decisions *had* to be made. We now had to face the fact that nothing could alter the basic problem: there was only some \$2,300 to give and several candidates who, by any objective criteria anyone had thought of, clearly deserved the award. At

one point I argued, unsuccessfully, that if we could at least split the money into two equal parts . . . The award was made, to everyone's final satisfaction, to Marilyn Ann Harris of the class of '73. This student had an academic average which ranged from a low of A- to a four-point average in her senior year. She is going to Cambridge University to pursue her work in English literature and then plans to go to Harvard Law School, which has already accepted her and granted deferment.

I hope this account of my experiences in working with the selection committee has not begun to sound like something out of a soap opera—tension, travail, on to the next breathless installment—but I would like to say why I, and I think my co-members too, did end up feeling less objective about our work than when we started out. The point is that, as is inevitable in a process of elimination amongst individuals of great promise doing fine work, you end up caring about each one who must be eliminated, realizing that your collective decision affects her life, never mind the potential sum of knowledge in her field. As we sat discussing the finalists, time and time again someone would say, "Oh, but she simply *must* go on to . . ." when confronting the several candidates who would not be able to continue as planned without financial help from somewhere.

In addition to the excitement engendered by my forays into such academic excellence and my dismay that we couldn't help more of the candidates, I had one other major reaction to my work on the committee and that was, why on earth had no one told me that "this kind of thing" was still flourishing at Barnard? By that I mean the commitment to scholarly excellence which I had considered a peculiar and significant factor in the college's character. I saw this from my work on this committee, as I saw also determination to conquer less strictly academic fields including some highly limited, or some traditionally "men's", fields. I was delighted to have this re-affirmation, and thought others might be too.

Note for Auditors

Spring semester classes begin Monday, January 21, 1974. Call the Alumnae Office, 212-280-2005, for information and a catalog.

Report from Taiwan

Last semester '71 Alumnae Fellow Barbara Tropp wrote President Peterson about her life in Taiwan. The following excerpts from the letter provide a fascinating glimpse of the experiences her fellowship made possible:

. . . . I emerged from my first winter in Taiwan in more or less half-baked shape. . . . The language was growing and feeling comfortable in my mouth and ears, and I enjoyed using it tremendously. But I still had to think things before I said them, and at the end of the day would expire happily over an American TV re-run in order to give my mind and ears a treat. . . .

The spring (which is really just a sudden switch to a humid summer) came and things first started to really move. . . . All of a sudden my speaking, my reading, and the general state of acclimatization soared up to a very happy peak, and while the first troops left for the homeland this stay-behind felt that things were just beginning. With no American comrades left, I found I was more and more at home within the Chinese family, the circle of Chinese teachers at school, and two very good friends who came independently of school attachments. In short, everything warmed up, not only the weather.

The move into second gear was nicely accented by Marilyn's visit (Marilyn Chin '74, former Undergrad president) and that of my father shortly thereafter. It was especially good to speak with Marilyn. . . . it was a good reminder of everything I liked about Barnard, and it was refreshing both to see her and to feel again the special vitality that somehow sprouts well in the neighborhood of 116th Street.

I kept up a rigorous schedule of private tutoring all through the summer, and only broke the routine in early September when I went to Japan for the better part of the month. The trip was motivated by a number of things, among them a great thirst for some aesthetic environs more conducive to the spirit than the offerings of smoggy Taipei. However, in between a full schedule of taking in temples, gardens, museum treasures and street markets, I was also scouting out the possibilities for the eventual time when it became necessary to do some intensive Japanese language work. . . .

I came back from the month in Japan greatly refreshed. It was a joy to be back "home", in a place that I knew well and where I could function with ease. The entire year has been a continuation of that joy. It's brought to fullness all of the beginning blossoms of last year, and produced a bit of respectable fruit for all the pains.

For one thing, I'm living with a different family this year, right in the heart of the city. There's a husband and his two wives (age gap of twenty some years; a regular field day for the amateur psychologist-anthropologist-young and partly liberated woman), and they provide the perfect background for my satisfaction with this year in general. The man is in his late seventies, very learned and cultured, and adept in such varied arts as flower-arranging, cooking and mahjong. The women are products of very different times and places on the mainland (one is seventy and from the north, while the other is fiftyish and from Shanghai), and offer personalities, stories and perspectives that are as interesting as they are different. It's an opportunity to watch a fascinating family (there were twelve children in addition to endless other relatives) and at the same time to feel like another accepted bee in the hive. Through them and through living here I've come to see myself as much more of a part of things, albeit a part of a life that is perhaps more in tune with an older Chinese culture than it is with the wider situation of Taiwan. This I guess is one of the queernesses that students of other cultures are easily susceptible to. That is, being at home more within the remnants of a civilization past than the sights and sounds of a jarringly contemporary society.

My work this year too has seen equally good and comfortable progress towards a greater state of normalcy and acceptance. I think I can go back feeling that I have some feet to stand on. . . . In brief, I've given myself an introductory course in the literature of traditional China using the primary sources. What that means is that I've familiarized myself with a fairly broad range of styles, periods and landmark figures, in addition to having seen the faint but bright light of areas of future work. With this lump of very unformed clay in tow, I'll return to Princeton and struggle to put it into shape with the tools of what my adviser calls my "critical mind".

ence, parody (Sherwin's rhythms, even some of her conceits, deliberately recall Donne and others), and neither is at all sure she likes it, at least not all the time. To keep one's nose in a book from time to time is fine—the advice Mrs. McIntosh used to give us at graduation, in fact—but a whole body? a whole spirit? How does one get away from the damn things, from the words, the literary echoes, the typewriter, the smell of the lamp? Judith Sherwin's 'Holy Sonnet' is filled with concealed titles of books and magazines which do not seem to bring her salvation as she crouches 'On the shelf of the shadow of death under the celebrant palms of literate sin':

Look at me, I am dying of terminal
Conjunctivitis, the itch for connections,
too much rouge in the eye
Listen, varicose ears, hardening of
the brain howl in me, sunflowers
suture me, here in me al-
Ways won't let me pray

But often the response is not even this smiling, and then the pain surfaces more clearly. In one of her most compelling poems Erica Jong sings 'the Monthly Blues' in her own key. She is sick of 'the bad-girl poets/who menstruate black ink' but confesses that

I am one!
Born from my father's head
disguised as a daughter
angry at spoons & pots

There are other goddesses than the brain-born Athena, but they do not help much:

I had imagined at least
an underground temple: . . .
Instead: this emptiness.
The hollow of the book resounding
like an old well
in a ruined city.
No honey pot,
but another *Story of O*.

She wants to stop writing about women, to hold stars in her hand, but after 'Her paper dress tears off/& the layers of poems which are her skins/peel off . . .'

She is a little font of tiny type.
She is ink.
She is that fine black trickle
running out the door.

It is perhaps because of this wariness that both poets turn again and again, fascinated and repelled, to the ancient human dilemma, the sense of an inner fracture between thought and feeling all the more painful (if sometimes comic)



nowadays when a number of women have tried to move to so many different tunes—one foot perhaps following a sober Doric march on the job and the other a languishing Lydian measure towards a lover. No wonder the result is a pratfall or a Rumpelstiltskin split up the middle. Such tension here produces verse which can be funny, hurt, and rueful. The situation itself is particularly urgent for writers trying to find, to understand and express themselves as women; but the sense of division (or worse, subtraction) knows no gender. Sherwin imagines a game of chess, tries to balance the claims of prudence and of sacrifice, and cries at the end,

i cannot reconcile
the heart's pull
and the mind's
sane bind.

It is no wonder that Jong wishes for a shortcut across the gap this fissure has also placed between people:

Evidence of love?
I imagine our two heads
sliced open like grapefruits,
pressed each half to half
& mingling acid juice
in search of sweet.

And no wonder that each poet finds images for solitude, isolation, whether the ironically entitled 'Garden' of Sherwin which describes in the meter and lilt of Marvell how 'in the place where shadows meet/ i carved myself a cold retreat:/tall in pillars, dumb in stone' or 'The Prisoner' of Jong who is both jailed and jailer within herself as she patiently writes away, 'my skin yellowing/like the pages of old paperbacks . . .'. There are moments of love and tenderness, but, Jong says,

Time doesn't heal
the baby to the womb.
Separateness is real
& keeps on growing.

Despite these similar themes and concerns, perhaps inevitable in writers so impelled to explore or express sexuality (Jong with sometimes brutal candor and Sherwin often with paradox and complexity), the two poets are quite different. Jong is usually clear and direct, the effectiveness of the verse often deriving from the author's disconcertingly cool gaze at lovers, women poets, (her disenchantment with certain sorts of modern feminine suffering is refreshing), and her own attempts to go to 'the bottom of the world/where books dissolve,/when pencils turn to salt,' where 'the blind fish bump me/& I turn to them.' Sometimes Jong's targets are a little easy to hit, but more often than not the reader will find that she has a talent for satire. The book ends, though, on a different note—a surrealist vision of a visit to 'the Country of Regrets' which alternates prose and poetry and mixes a number of voices. Eventually a rickety airplane takes off to carry the passengers home and one voice says (desperately?) 'Perhaps God is going higher/We are not sinking/We do not believe we are sinking.' The trip ends midair on an ambiguous note: 'The sun is setting below the horizons of our eyes, and all our windows seem to be on fire.' There is one final brief poem 'To the Reader' which concludes, 'I am trying to learn/to begin to begin to begin.'

To be honest I found Judith Johnson Sherwin much tougher going—there are passages in *Buildings* that are going to take a lot more patient attendance before they yield entrance and there are a few one is tempted to give up on. Yet even these repay the struggle. The language is dense, sometimes lyrical sometimes odd, involuted, almost grotesque in an interesting way—like the picture on the cover. The metaphors are arresting, often lush, and if they are sometimes flowery, the flower is more a Venus fly trap than a rose. The paradoxes coil around the great matters which invite such wit: 'the Lamb, that dies and lives in God still,' the music which sounds 'for the silence sings around it,' love, poetry itself. Not all of the daring succeeds, but the poetry is always intelligent, or at least clever, and to me at times powerful, beautiful, moving.

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.

New Books

Ziva (Maxine Maisels) Amishai '61, *Chagall's Jerusalem Windows: Iconography and Sources*, The Magnes Press, Jerusalem, 1972.

Norma Crandall '30, *Emily Bronte, A Psychological Portrait*, Kraus Reprint Company, 1970.

John K. Mahon and Romana Danysh '62, *Infantry, Part I: Regular Army*, Army Lineage Series, U.S. Army, 1972.

Ellen J. Langer & Carol S. Dweck '67, *Personal Politics: The Psychology of Making It*, Prentice-Hall, Inc., 1973.

Marjorie Spector Galenson '37, *Women & Work: An International Comparison*, ILR, Cornell University, 1973.

Edwin Eames and Judith Granich Goode '60, *Urban Poverty in a Cross-Cultural Context*, The Free Press, June 1973.

Carole Hart (Strickler) '65, *Delilah*, Harper & Row, 1973.

Erica Mann Jong '63, *Fear of Flying*, Holt Rinehart & Winston, 1973.

Mary-Jo Kline '61, editor, *Alexander Hamilton: A Biography in His Own Words*, Harper & Row, 1973.

Ellen (Fogelson) Liman '57, *Decorating Your Country Place*, Coward, McCann & Geoghegan, Inc., 1973.

Linda L. McAlister '61, editor of English edition, Franz Brentano, *Psychology From an Empirical Standpoint*, The Humanities Press, 1973.

Florence Fischman Morse '43, *Yankee Communes: Another American Way*, Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, Inc., 1971.

Ingrith Deyrup Olsen '40, *Metabolism*, Pegasus, 1973.

Marjorie G. (Mintz) Perloff '53, *The Poetic Art of Robert Lowell*, Cornell University Press, 1973.

Isabel P(ick) Robinault '37, editor, *Functional Aids for the Multiply Handicapped*, Harper & Row, 1973.

Elaine Schechter '68, *Perry Street Then and Now*, 1972.

Dorothy (Dannenberg) Sterling '34, editor, *Speak Out in Thunder Tones: Letters and Other Writings by Black Northerners, 1787-1865*, Doubleday & Co., Inc., 1973.

Margaret E. Stucki (Scheibe) '49, *Crud and Other Essays on Art*, 1973.

Tobi (Bernstein) Tobias '59, *Marian Anderson*, Thomas Y. Crowell, 1972. *A Day Off*, G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1973.

Suzanne Wilding (Del Balso) '47 and Sam Savitt, *Ups & Downs: A First Guide to Riding and Horse Care*, St. Martin's Press, 1973.

Zoya Mikulovsky Yurieff '49, *Joseph Wittlin*, Twayne's World Authors Series (Poland), 1973.

NOTES FROM THE WOMEN'S CENTER

By Jane S. Gould '40 and Mary Elizabeth Wexford '66

We are pleased to announce that two long-awaited publications are now available:

Women's Work and Women's Studies 1972 is the second issue of the Center's annual interdisciplinary bibliography including scholarly research, both published and in progress, and innovative action projects for women. This issue is considerably larger than the 1971 issue, reflecting both the increasing amount of research being done on women and the inclusion of work done beyond the borders of the United States. The present volume was compiled collectively by Dicki Lou Ellis, Kathleen Graves, Kirsten Grimstad, Dorothy Marks, Fanette Pollack, Jean Thompson, and Mary Wexford. Both volumes are available by mail order from KNOW, Inc., P.O. Box 86031, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15221, or can be purchased in person at the Women's Center. The 1972 issue is \$5.25, 1971 is \$4.50, including postage.

HELP: A Resource Booklet for Women, now in its second edition, contains up-to-date resource information on continuing education and vocational guidance, family planning, day care, women's rights groups, legal services, volunteer activities, and a reading guide to the new feminism. *HELP* was originally published in 1972 by the Alumnae Advisory Vocational Committee of Barnard College. The demand for the booklet was so great that the first edition was soon out of print, and the Women's Center undertook to revise and expand it. The second edition may be ordered directly from the Women's Center; check or money order for \$1 to cover costs should be made out to "Barnard Women's Center."

The Women's Center is also planning to hold an academic conference in May 1974. Scholars in women's studies are being invited to present papers on some aspect of their research within the context of some of the basic theoretical and philosophical questions arising out of women's studies. Alumnae who would like to participate should call the Center (280-2067) for more information.



November 1973

Dear Alumna:

Barnard alumnae contributed \$397,990 in Annual Giving this year. We were, of course, disappointed to fall short of our \$400,000 goal by only \$2,010, but this gives us an extra reason to strive still harder next year!

A more cheerful aspect of this report -- and do read the complete Fund summary which follows -- is that we did raise \$38,156 over the 1971-72 annual giving total with 37% of our alumnae participating. My special thanks to the class presidents and fund chairmen whose time and efforts helped us achieve these results.

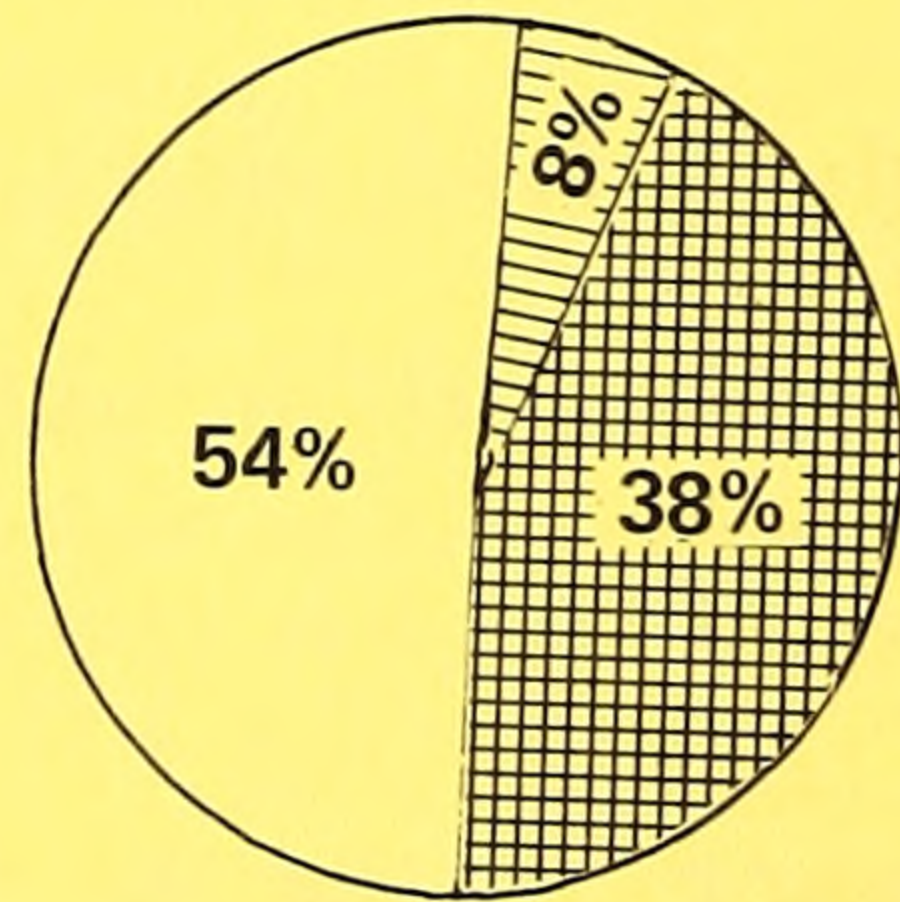
I want to thank each of you who contributed this year. Your response proves that alumnae do indeed want a strong, autonomous Barnard. Now that we have a new Barnard-Columbia agreement, Barnard can move forward, making the most of its increased opportunities for offering a superior education to young women.

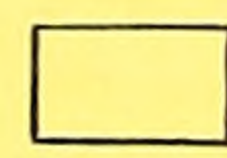

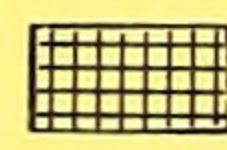
Sincerely,

Helene F. Kaplan '53

THE BARNARD FUND REPORT 1972 1973

Barnard Fund at a Glance:



	Alumnae	\$ 936,376
	Corporations and Foundations ..	\$ 139,272
	Other Sources	\$ 671,815
	TOTAL	\$1,747,463

Barnard College received \$1,747,463 in gifts from all sources during 1972-1973.

Fifty-four per cent of this total came from alumnae—\$397,990 in Annual Giving and \$538,386 in bequests.

Fund Totals

Gifts to the Barnard Fund in 1972-73 came from the following sources:

Alumnae	\$ 936,376.37
Research Grants	459,823.02
Foundations	74,755.00
Corporations	64,516.83
Trustees (non-alumnae)	15,246.44
Other non-alumnae groups	128,533.00
Other non-alumnae individuals	35,634.56
Parents	30,892.56
Faculty and Staff (non-alumnae)	1,685.00
TOTAL	\$1,747,462.78

Alumnae gifts came from the following sources:

Class Giving	\$ 365,413.66
Thrift Shop	25,000.00
Alumnae Clubs	7,561.28
Miscellaneous	15.00
ANNUAL GIVING TOTAL	\$ 397,989.94
Bequests	538,386.43
TOTAL ALUMNAE GIFTS	\$ 936,376.37

Alumnae Bequests Total \$538,386

Twenty alumnae were responsible for \$538,386 in bequests last year. The gifts were primarily restricted to scholarships. Bequests were received from the Estates of Therese Cassel '11, Alvena Martine Cobanks '18, Sarah Engel '15, Alice Belton Evans '12, Norman S. Goetz (in memory of Mildred Blout Goetz '18), Harriet L. Goldman '13, Ethel C. Gray '17, Aldwyth C. Jones '21, Mildred K. Kammerer '19, Adele D. McKeown '11, Gulli Lindh Muller '17, Louise E. Ockers '11, Elizabeth Palmer '15, William Plunkert (in memory of Frances Moore Plunkert '33), Janet Robb '20, Edgar E. Salinger (in memory of May H. Salinger '10), Anne D. Cunningham (in memory of Katherine M. Slattery '26), Clarice Annie Smith '18, Faye Henle Vogel '40, George L. Warner (in memory of Helen Aiguier Warner '09).

A bequest restricted to student aid was made by the Estate of Vera B. David Trust.

In addition to bequests, alumnae may make other deferred gifts to Barnard in the form of Pooled Income Funds, unitrusts and gifts of life insurance.

CLASS GIVING TOTALS 1972-73

CLASS	CLASS PRESIDENT and FUND CHAIRMAN	NO. SO- LICITED	NO. OF DONORS	AMOUNT GIVEN	% PARTIC- IPATION
'43"		1			
'00		1		\$ 27.22	
'01		3	1	100.00	33.3
'02					
'03		9	2	10.00	22.2
'04	May Parker Eggleston	17	6	180.00	35.3
'05	Florence Meyer Waldo	17	7	665.00	41.2
'06	Jessie Parsons Condit Edith Somborn Isaacs (Hon.) Eleanor Holden Stoddard	19	10	255.00	52.6
'07	Elizabeth Tredwell Stebbins Anne Carroll Rose	17	7	50,033.00	41.2
'08	Helen Loeb Kaufmann	20	4	70.00	20.0
'09	Mathilde Abraham Wolff	29	19	4,072.00	65.5
'10	Edna Heller Sachs Adelaide Loehrsen	29	14	710.00	48.3
'11	Florrie Holzwasser	32	19	945.00	59.4
'12	Edith Valet Cook Dorothy Spear Lucille Mordecai Lebar	56	22	738.00	39.3
'13	Joan Sperling Lewinson Edith Halfpenny	56	41	8,125.00	73.2
'14	Edith Mulhall Achilles	65	36	27,381.47	55.4
'15	Lucy Morgenthau Heineman	69	46	1,076.00	66.6
'16	Helen Rosenstein Shapiro Edith Rowland Fisher	64	36	7,575.00	56.2
'17	Frances Krasnow Margaret Moses Fellows	81	60	2,493.00	74.1
'18	Helena Shine Dutton Edith Baumann Benedict	93	58	2,545.75	62.4
'19	Edith Willmann Emerson Grace Munstock Brandeis	97	56	2,267.00	57.7
'20	Josephine MacDonald Laprese Dorothy Robb Sultzer	100	51	2,445.00	51.0
'21	Helen Jones Griffin Frances Brown Eldredge	108	55	2,534.75	50.9
'22	Louise J. Schlichting	92	51	2,448.00	55.4
'23	Dorothy Houghton Leah Murden Bayne	108	95	14,560.15	87.9
'24	Genevieve Colihan Perkins Grace E. Kahrs Margaret McAllister Murphy	141	61	1,752.00	43.2
'25	Estelle Blanc Orteig Fern W. Yates	137	88	7,509.13	64.2
'26	Elizabeth B. Patterson Ruth Coleman Bilchick Marion Burrough Clifford	146	80	3,652.25	54.8
'27	Catherine Baldwin Woodbridge	165	79	3,645.00	47.9
'28	Ruth Richards Eisenstein Margaret Ackerman Miller	152	80	3,985.13	52.6
'29	Marian Churchill White Barbara Mavropoulos Floros	208	112	19,734.83	53.8
'30	Marion Rhodes Brown Mildred Sheppard	180	116	7,974.08	64.4
'31	Else Zorn Taylor Esther Grabelsky Biederman	162	100	5,129.50	61.7
'32	Lorraine Popper Price Caroline Atz Hastorf	163	81	2,270.00	49.7
'33	Ruth Korwan Gena Tenney Phenix	197	138	6,559.38	70.0
'34	Gertrude Lally Scannell	177	70	4,584.75	39.5
'35	Ruth Bedford McDaniel Mildred Kreeger Davidson	182	80	7,060.19	43.9

10 College Clubs Contribute \$7,561.28

Ten Barnard College Clubs contributed a total of \$7,561.28 to the College in 1972-73, as a result of club benefits and other fund-raising projects. The clubs and their contributions are:

Denver	\$ 119.73
Fairfield County	600.00
Hartford County	125.00
Houston	1,900.00
Los Angeles	250.00
New York	3,100.00
North Central New Jersey	400.00
Tulsa	18.00
Washington	488.00
Westchester	560.55

Memorial Gifts Made to College

Alumnae and non-alumnae were remembered through gifts to the Memorial Scholarship Fund. Their names are:

Dr. Elizabeth Faulkner Baker, Blanche Beiser, Mrs. Denise, Kathryn Lynn Drabkin, Gladys Pearson Feer '16, Celine Young Felson '45, Jean Fox, Jack Gumbinner, Myra Condon Hacker '24, Helen May Smith Helmle '30, Eva Shakin Kazon, Fannie Mayer Korn '06, Rosamond Dermody Kunze '26, Louis A. Lachman, Angel Lastra, Professor Florence Deloiselle Lowther '12, Marian Mueser Luess '40, Stanley Mikrut, Alice Kohn Politzer '93, Mrs. Walter M. Price, Ruth Adler Relis '35, Hildegard Fitzgerald Shinnars '34, Katherine M. Slattery '26, Matilda Schuster Streichler, John J. Troy, Tom Troy, Helen Aiguier Warner '09, Phyllis R. Wilson '56.

Gifts for the purchase of library books were donated in memory of: Louise Levenson Adolph '55, Professor Barbara Cross and Marilyn Edis Kleinman '60. Gifts to the Glick Scholarship Fund were made in memory of Jack Eisenberg and Mrs. Ann Schnyderman. Bessie Downs '13, Mildred Downs Moore '10 and Marie d'Assern Parker '23 were memorialized by gifts to the Deanery. A gift was made to the Gildersleeve Scholarship Fund in memory of Professor Florence Deloiselle Lowther '12. A gift in memory of Jacqueline Dawson Chittenden '38 was made to the Classics Department. A gift to the Biological Sciences Department was made in memory of Howard S. Levy. Several gifts were made in memory of Professor Cabell Greet. Unrestricted gifts were made in memory of Miss Katharine Swift Doty '04, Ethel C. Gray '17, Nan Kimball Hulbert '22, Laura Bang Morrow '24, and Professor Gertrude Braun Rich '27.

The Suzanne Gold Farkas Prize Fund was established in her memory. In addition, the Suzanne Farkas Urban Affairs Library has been established.

CLASS	CLASS PRESIDENT and FUND CHAIRMAN	NO. SO- LICITED	NO. OF DONORS	AMOUNT GIVEN	% PARTIC- IPATION
1936	Alice Olson Riley Jane Eisler Williams	181	81	8,438.12	44.7
1937	Amy L. Schaeffer	193	90	6,899.25	46.6
1938	Louise Barten Dott Frances Meyer Mantell	217	108	5,535.00	49.8
1939	Ruth Halle Rowen Barbara Ridgway Binger	182	67	2,861.00	36.8
1940	Annette Hochberg Hervey Molly Wyland Clogston	203	59	4,048.83	29.1
1941	Patricia Lambdin Moore Alice Drury Mullins	184	89	4,362.00	48.4
1942	Lois Voltter Silberman Joann McQuiston	208	66	3,192.30	31.7
1943	Patricia Condon Fenichell Gretchen Relyea Hannan	188	88	2,973.46	46.8
1944	Diana Hansen-Lesser	215	80	1,991.50	37.2
1945	Jane van Haelewyn Watton Patricia Cady Remmer	244	79	3,431.00	32.4
1946	Jane F. Weidlund	241	71	11,275.14	29.5
1947	Helen DeVries Edersheim	285	102	2,974.00	35.8
1948	Roberta Tunick Kass Nora Ravsky Schwartz	317	126	29,451.13	39.7
1949	Marilyn Karmason Spritz Bertha Greenbaum Schachter	290	104	2,460.00	35.9
1950	June Stein Stempler Betty Kruger Finger	287	103	8,791.00	35.9
1951	Anita Kearney D'Angelo	258	78	4,455.00	30.2
1952	Miriam Schapiro Grosop	299	92	2,571.00	30.8
1953	Barbara Glaser Sahlman Elise Alberts Pustilnik	285	151	5,192.20	52.9
1954	Louise Spitz Lehman Muriel Hickman Walter	282	102	2,829.75	36.2
1955	Marcella Jung Rosen Jane Were-Bey Gardner	259	90	2,653.50	34.7
1956	Antoinette Crowley Coffee	339	86	2,083.28	25.4
1957	Maryalice Long Adams Norma Ketay Asnes Elizabeth Norton	319	118	2,781.25	36.9
1958	Benita Cooper Marks	352	133	11,486.77	37.8
1959	Susan Tarshis Baumgarten	349	109	2,689.00	31.2
1960	Carla Leon Thomas Diane Shapiro Bowstead	325	112	2,213.00	34.5
1961	Ruth Schwartz Cowan	304	95	2,772.00	31.2
1962	Joan Rezak Sadinoff Alice Finkelstein Alekman	347	157	4,047.50	45.2
1963	Miriam Stern Gafni	370	90	1,560.00	24.3
1964	Janet Kirschenbaum Horowitz Donna Rudnick Lebovitz	384	111	2,206.00	28.9
1965	Roberta Holland Donis	331	94	2,343.50	28.4
1966	Marcia Weinstein Stern Diane Leighton Ackerman	340	71	2,694.00	20.9
1967	Lyn C. Lederman Bette Jane Druckman Diamond	368	120	1,660.88	32.6
1968	Jill Adler Lynne Flatow Birnholz	404	101	1,738.50	25.0
1969	Linda Krakower Greene	463	85	1,182.25	18.3
1970	Camille Kiely Joan Woodford Sherman	426	66	775.00	15.5
1971	Naomi Levin Julia Hong Sabella	437	91	888.75	20.8
1972	Caryn R. Leland Danita McVay	451	54	699.86	11.9
1973				94.36	
TOTAL		14,320	5,300	\$365,413.66	37.0
Other Alumnae Gifts Included in the Annual Giving Total			12	32,576.28	
GRAND TOTAL			5,312	\$397,989.94	

Thrift Shop Sales Net \$25,000 for College

Sales of thrift by the Barnard Scholarship Unit of Everybody's Thrift Shop netted the College \$25,000 in funds for financial aid during 1972-73. The Shop, located at 330 E. 59th Street (Tel.: 212-EL 5-9263), is staffed by volunteers.

During the past year Barnard volunteers were:

Nanette Hodgman Hayes '40 (Chairman), Helena Shine Dutton '18, Margaret King Eddy '16, Ruth Dreyfus Frank '27, Genia Carroll Graves '30, Alice M. McGuigan, Dorothy Putney '25, Hester M. Rusk '12, Jurate Jasenas Scotten '63, Else Zorn Taylor '31, Margaret Kelley Walsh '13, Adelaide Whitehill '30, Louise Bartling Wiedhopf '1, Fern Yates '25 (Co-Chairman).

Alumnae and friends who wish to serve on an afternoon a week at the Shop are asked to call 212-UN 4-5265. Items most needed for sale at the Thrift Shop are bric-a-brac, linen, china, furniture, costume jewelry, and clothing. Residents below 96th Street in Manhattan may arrange to have donations picked up.

Since 1939, the Thrift Shop has contributed \$439,030 to Barnard's Scholarship Fund.

Trustees Establish 19 New Endowed Funds

Contributions of \$509,230.19 were made by both alumnae and non-alumnae to endowed funds during the past year. Nineteen new funds were designated by the Trustees in the course of the 1972-73 fiscal year.

They are:

- Cassel Scholarship Fund
- Cobanks Fund
- Cobanks Scholarship Fund
- Elliott Prize Fund
- Engel Fund
- Engel Scholarship Fund
- Goetz Loan Fund
- Gray Scholarship Fund
- Jensen Scholarship Fund
- Kammerer Scholarship Fund
- Kauderer Prize Fund
- Klink Fund
- McKeown Scholarship Fund
- Muller Scholarship Fund
- 1933 Scholarship Fund
- 1953 Scholarship Fund
- Palmer Scholarship Fund (Elizabeth)
- Plunkert Scholarship Fund
- Smith Scholarship Fund

WINTER INTERNSHIP

*Alumnae Can Have a
Piece of the Action*

"Why wasn't I forced to face the realities of the job market before I graduated from College?"

"Why doesn't the College take a more active role in helping students define an occupational identity while they are still in school?"

"What are my options in the working world?"

"What's it like to be a lawyer?"

The January internship program was developed to help students answer these and similar questions through an unpaid, off-campus work experience with an alumna established in a career that interests the student. The program, which operates during the new, one-month break between semesters, is also intended to provide an outlet for the many alumnae who ask, "What can I do for Barnard—besides give money?" And it serves as one more vehicle whereby women can help other women.

The internships began in January 1972 with a very small group participating, 39 alumnae and 45 students. Interns and their sponsors were located primarily in the New York metropolitan area and, for the first year, were concentrated in the fields of law and medicine. Students became involved in their sponsors' work in a variety of ways, accompanying alumnae physicians on their rounds, helping in their offices or labs, performing research in lawyers' offices and going with them to court, or simply meeting once or twice for lunch and conversation with their alumna sponsor.

This year, with the support of interested alumnae, we hope that the program will encompass a much wider range of fields and a larger geographic area. Alumnae who are willing to design and sponsor an off-campus work experience may describe the internship on the form provided here and return it to Lynn Stephens, Director of Placement and Career Planning, by December 1. Proposals will be acknowledged upon receipt and the Placement Office will see that the internships are widely publicized on campus. Students will be responsible for contacting the alumna whose project interests them

BARNARD COLLEGE
Office of Placement and Career Planning

WINTER INTERNSHIP OPPORTUNITY

SPONSOR

Name _____ Class _____

Position _____

Address _____

Address _____

City State Zip

Brief title of project

Location: Name and Address of Organization, if any

Number of openings _____

Special requirements of participating students

Possible sources of housing

Description of project (please attach on separate sheet)

by December 20.

Interns will not be paid and they are responsible for providing their own room and board during the work period. Since the dormitories are closed during intersession, however, a sponsor will doubtless have grateful takers if she is able to provide a room. Outside the metropolitan area this will almost certainly be the case. The extent of the internship, the structure of the work relationship, and the amount of time that the student puts in should be determined on the basis of the individual alumna's resources and the student's

capabilities.

All types of projects are worth considering. We hope that internships can range from the book production department of a publishing house to scientific or academic research, from the news desk of a radio station to the street banking department of an urban bank. Certainly Barnard alumnae occupy positions of responsibility and authority in all these areas and more. The range of projects, and the significance of the work experience, need only be limited by the willingness of those off-campus to help.

In Memoriam

Jacqueline Zelniker Radin '59

Everyone who had worked with Jackie Radin at Barnard and delighted in her exuberance and warmth and quick intelligence—whether during her undergraduate days as editor of the *Bulletin* or, as I did, while she edited the alumnae magazine—was devastated to learn of her tragic drowning this summer. Many voices have been raised in expressions of grief, a few of which are printed below: the facts of her life and death from an affectionate *Newsday* obituary by a colleague; excerpts from the tribute being paid her memory by the Newswomen's Club and from a note to the Barnard Fund from a classmate; and an eloquent encomium by one of her teachers.

Jackie Radin was a very special person, who challenged our minds and warmed our spirits; her loss diminishes us all.

* * *

(Reprinted from *Newsday*, July 27, 1973)

The postcard that arrived a couple of days ago from France was vintage Jackie Radin. "Tell all the gang that at last I've found it—This is Living," she wrote. That was Jackie's way of poking fun at all the puns she had to fend off as editor of *Newsday's* Living Department.

Word was received yesterday that Jacqueline Zelniker Radin, 34, drowned Wednesday while trying to rescue her 4-year-old son David, who had toppled into a canal from a rented houseboat on which they, her husband, Arthur, and the Radins' 6-year-old daughter, Susan, were vacationing. . . . French police gave this account:

The houseboat had just passed through a lock and Arthur Radin had gone ashore. From another boat nearby, Hedwig Nydegger, of Berne, Switzerland, saw the child go overboard and his mother jump into the water after him. The Swiss woman also dove in to help. Four or five feet from the canal's edge, Ms. Radin disappeared. Mrs. Nydegger managed to save David.



Police could not determine immediately what had caused the drowning—whether the victim had suffered a cramp, struck her head or been caught in a current. Her body was recovered later . . .

From the time she joined *Newsday's* staff in February 1972, Ms. Radin (the form she insisted upon, when such formalities were needed) was an effervescent newsroom presence and a creative editor. Colleagues attest to the expertise she brought to such widely varied subjects as gardening, fashions, food, architecture, design, life styles, concerns of the aged, social trends, behavioral sciences and women's rights—all subjects encompassed by her department.

Ms. Radin came to *Newsday* after five years as editor of the alumnae magazine of Barnard College, from which she was graduated in 1959 with distinction in American studies. After graduation, she went to work as a reporter and editor for the *New York World-Telegram and Sun*. She became a copy editor at the *New York Times* and later, managing editor of the women's pages of the *New York Herald Tribune*. She was a vice president of the Newswomen's Club of New York.

by Martin G. Berck

* * *

A special award, honoring the late Jacqueline Z. Radin of *Newsday*, has been added to the "Front Page Awards" conferred annually by the Newswomen's Club of New York. . . .

The Jacqueline Z. Radin Award will be presented for journalistic achievement by a newswoman who has been working in her profession for three years or less. It honors the memory of the *Newsday* editor who died in a tragic accident in France last July. . . . Her deep concern for and involvement with young people, throughout her brief career, inspired the Newswomen's Club to establish a memorial award that would recognize the talent and promise of a newcomer to the profession.

* * *

There are few people in the Class of 1959 that I remember with more warmth and affection than Jackie Zelniker Radin. . . . I understand that her journalistic accomplishments were many. But I will remember her most as the deep-voiced, vibrant individual that she was. It is in her loving memory that I enclose this check.

* * *

Jacqueline Radin was among the most notable in an outstanding group of American Studies majors who graduated in the late 1950's. Quick, articulate, knowledgeable, she was also unnervingly gentle. As her teacher, I was continually aware of the generosity of her demeanor even at times when her private judgments must have been unsparing. Her editorship of the *Bulletin* helped establish a tradition of journalistic excellence for American Studies majors which has flourished up to the present time, when an American Studies major this year became the first woman editor of the *Columbia Spectator*.

As editor of the *Barnard Alumnae Magazine*, Jacqueline Radin worked unstintingly to obtain a high quality of prose and a fair representation of views. She was always professional in her approach, a quality she had even as a fledgling journalist at Barnard. Thoughts that were blurry rarely got past her critical eye. Her editorial intelligence carried her most recently to an important post at *Newsday*.

That she was able to enjoy so briefly the creative opportunities it promised seems somehow symbolic of the larger tragedy of her loss.

Annette Kar Baxter '47

Chairman, American Studies Program

In Memoriam *Gertrude Ross Davis '16*

Gertrude Ross Davis, for many years a leading figure in the state and national social welfare fields and on problems of the aging, died on July 11 after suffering a stroke.

Mrs. Davis was a 1932 graduate of the New York School of Social Work and, for the next twenty-five years, was engaged in social case work, including supervision, consultation and administration.

She was a member of Governor Rockefeller's Advisory Commission to the State Office for the Aging and a board member of the Federation Employment and Guidance service. Mrs. Davis had served for four years as chairman of the family service section of the Welfare Council in New York, where she worked on the relationship of private and public welfare organizations and helped organize the Home Relief Bureau of the city. In 1958 she was vice chairman of the United States Commission to the International Social Work Conference in Japan, and in 1971, a delegate to the White House Conference on the Aging. From 1953 to 1959, Mrs. Davis was assistant secretary of admissions at the Columbia School of Social Work where she was in charge of selecting foreign applicants for admission.

In Memoriam *Louise Laidlaw Backus '29*

Louise Laidlaw Backus, an author and a leader for many years in efforts to promote international organization and peace, died of cancer in July.

Her lyrical poetry appeared in many magazines, particularly during the nineteen-thirties. She published two volumes under her maiden name: "Wishing on a Comet" in 1931, and "Traveler of Earth" in 1937.

Mrs. Backus served as an alumnae trustee from 1947 to 1951. She was a director of the League of Nations Association in the thirties and later was a director of the American Association for the United Nations, most recently serving as president of the group's New York City chapter.

After graduating from Barnard in 1929 she studied at Oxford University. Mrs. Backus was the daughter of James Lees Laidlaw, banker and philanthropist, and of Harriet Burton Laidlaw, a leader in the women's suffrage movement. She is survived by her husband, Dana Converse Backus, four daughters and five grandchildren.

Danforth Fellowships

Alumnae considering a return to graduate study should be aware of the availability of the Danforth Graduate Fellowships for Women. Established in 1964, they are designed to assist able women, whose academic careers have been interrupted, to undertake graduate study in preparation for teaching careers.

Applications for the 1974-75 fellowships must be filed with the Danforth Foundation by January 11th, and requests for application materials must be made before December 31st. Inquiries should be sent to: Graduate Fellowships for Women, Danforth Foundation, 222 S. Central Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. 63105.

Letters

A Reminiscence of Professor Greet

To the Editor: In the Spring 1973 issue of *Barnard Alumnae* I learned that William Cabell Greet died in December of 1972. Professor Greet taught Chaucer to me as he did to so many other women in his years at Barnard. Although I had no contact with him after I left the College, I have thought of him often and remembered how fine and kind a man and teacher he was.

I am enclosing a short piece I wrote after learning of his death, perhaps for the magazine, if you think it appropriate. Somehow I feel I want to share something of the rare time it was for me as a student to know him.

When I learned that William Cabell Greet died I felt extremely sad though I barely knew him—one semester of Chaucer in my Junior Year (1959). But it was a rare time. From the first morning he walked across the room and placed his books on the front desk, I said to myself, Yes, Chaucer has come to live here for awhile. And it was as true as the twinkle in his eye and the lilt he gave to the final "e" on our medieval parent tongue. Never pedantic, never driving, he nonetheless set the highest standard of care and concern for Chaucer's language and its aspirations. Learn the words, learn the order, and you'll learn about the heart. Grow to love it was what he meant. And we did.

Every morning at 9 am, the Monk, the Merchant, the Franklyn, the Pardoner, Dame Eglentyne passed in slow procession across the room. Through the words we learned the night before, through the lines we held in our minds and showed to him, they came. With a smile and a twinkle. The only way. And we agreed. Word after word, line after line, until the pear tree flowered in Januarie's garden and the red hose of the Wife of Bath glowed like Christmas ribbons. In the cap and gown I often gave him, with the vellum and the quill, he showed us the pilgrims as though they were our contemporaries. He helped us see and appreciate. We read aloud. We talked of kings and squires, of hospitality, jokes, prayers. We watched tournaments and heard ballads. And we thought of "trouthe and honour, fredom and curtesie" as he spoke softly and stead-

ily of what a word is, where it comes from, the spirit that makes man want to more than live.

It was Professor Greet who welcomed us to his office to share newly-burgeoning views on chivalry or religious convictions, who looked carefully at the sentences and paragraphs which tried to convey the sudden wonder. This one's right as right he'd say, beautiful in its flow, proportion, rhythm. This is the work of a journeyman, no gold at all. Real and kind. Someone who would gladly teach, that is enhance the growth from innocence. Knowing words, William Cabell Greet knew roots; he helped to grow trees. Every day. February to June. For years. At 10 minutes to 10 he'd close his book, collect his papers and smile. Then he would walk slowly from the room and I imagined him saying, "I have had my world as in my tyme."

Lois Silverstein Steinberg '60
San Francisco, Calif.

Midwest Defender

To the Editor: I read with great interest the letter written (Summer issue) by Nancy Waldman '69 from the midwest, where women's lib is "almost non-existent." Please, Nancy, don't be too harsh on the midwestern housewife. She is doing her best to raise our future citizens, be they clerks, nurses, lawyers or whatever. Maybe that's not earthshaking or headline-making but it is a worthwhile contribution.

As for myself, Nancy, I am raising a "bunch of children" as you generously put it. I have 7 wonderful individuals to nourish in mind, soul and body. My college age children are doing well at the Universities of Michigan, Notre Dame and Indiana. I am trying to be proud of my homemaking role but most women libbers downgrade the housewife role. So, libbers, show me, the housewife, a little generosity of spirit—and I'll gladly enjoy you making your unique contribution to society, too.

Agnes Ramage Sullivan '52
Speedway, Ind.

Clubs, Officers and Events

California

Los Angeles

Marie Coletta Scully '45 (Mrs. Charles)
1301 North Wardman Drive, Brea 92621

October 13—luncheon meeting

December 1—luncheon meeting

February 2—luncheon meeting

June 1—luncheon meeting

San Francisco Area

Jane Radcliffe '53
12 Baden Street, San Francisco 94131

Pauline Lew Fong '59 (Mrs. Patrick)
939 Arlington Avenue, Berkeley 94707

Connecticut

Fairfield County

Sally Salinger Lindsay '50 (Mrs. Hubert)
Outer Road, South Norwalk 06854

October 18—fall meeting featuring a demonstration consciousness-raising session

Hartford

Susan Parker Fellman '65 (Mrs. Stanley)
8 Walbridge Road, West Hartford 06119

Delaware

Wilmington

Alice Finkelstein Alekman '62 (Mrs. Stanley)
1204 Flint Hill Road, Wilmington 19808

District of Columbia

Washington

Ruth Walter '37
6200 29th Street N.W., Washington 20015

Florida

South Florida

Lucy Rafter Sainsbury '20 (Mrs. William)
3232 Gifford Lane, Miami 33133

September 8—meeting

November 2—meeting

February 2—meeting

May 4—meeting

Georgia

Atlanta

Eleanor Holland Finley '50 (Mrs. Patrick)
3777 Peachtree-Dunwoody Road N.W., Atlanta 30342

Illinois

Chicago

Hermine Cohen Gimble '60 (Mrs. Abraham)
415 West Surf, Chicago 60657

Indiana

Indianapolis

Jeanette Broyhill Wiles '65 (Mrs. A. Donald)
7915 Windcombe Boulevard, Indianapolis 46226

Maryland

Baltimore

Margery Smith Elmendorf '37
2013 Old Frederick Road, Catonsville 21228

Massachusetts

Berkshire

Gloria Monahan McInerney '44 (Mrs. Robert)
25 Kenilworth Street, Pittsfield 01201

Boston

Diane Woolfe Camber '56 (Mrs. C. Isaac)
58 Royce Road, Newton Center 02159

Michigan

Detroit

Marion Steele Kelley '49 (Mrs. Sidney)
465 Lone Pine Court, Bloomfield Hills 48013

Minnesota

Twin Cities

Hertha Haberlander Pflanze '48 (Mrs. Otto)
3815 Drew Avenue South, Minneapolis 55410

Missouri

St. Louis

Mary Deneen Johnson '33 (Mrs. Cecil)
15 Cedar Crest, St. Louis 63132

New Jersey

Monmouth County

Francine Shiffman Litofsky '64 (Mrs. Barry)
26 Augusta Drive, Lincroft 07738

October 18—College for a Day
Winter dinner meeting—at the home of
Tamara Rippner Casriel '50 in Deal. All
current members are invited.

Tentative plans for a winter theatre benefit to
aid our scholarship fund are being made.
Annual meeting will be held on an evening
in early May.

North Central New Jersey

Phoebe Hyrkin Lane '42 (Mrs. Milton)
371 Plymouth Road, Union 07083

New York

Brooklyn

Nora Robell '48
2518 Avenue I, Brooklyn 11210

Capital District
 Jane Bell Davison '39 (Mrs. John)
 North Hoosick Road, Hoosick Falls 12090

Long Island
 Judith Schatz Schaeffer '66 (Mrs. Karl)
 1870 Commonwealth Avenue, Merrick 11566
 September 9—outdoor art show to benefit the
 scholarship fund
 October 10—College for A Day
 October 20—Pre-freshman program
 at Barnard

Mid-Hudson Valley
 Eleanor Wax Mamelok '45 (Mrs. Harold)
 24 Randall Heights, Middletown 10940

New York
 Julie Marsteller '66
 1060 Fifth Avenue, New York 10028
 November 5—Needlecraft: Introduction to
 Basic Dressmaking with Geraldine
 Crasson
 November 13—Young Alums Program
 November 28—Discussion Group: Women
 and the Law with Linda Azalon, leader
 November 30—Autumn Party
 December 3—Needlecraft: Introduction to
 Basic Dressmaking
 December 5—International Party: "Nepal"
 with Robert Palmer
 December 11—Young Alums Program
 December 13—Christmas Party
 January 8—Young Alums Program
 January 11—Winter Party
 January 16—Dramatic Reading by Mildred
 Dunnock
 January 24—Wine and Cheese Party
 Honoring Classes '41-'73
 February 3—International Party: Japan with
 Annette Kynaston
 February 12—Young Alums Program
 February 20—Discussion Group: Female
 Sexuality, with Stephani Siegel, leader
 February 22—George Washington's Birthday
 Party
 March 12—Young Alums Program
 March 16—Auction
 March 22—Spring Party
 April 9—Young Alums Program
 April 15—Board Meeting, Annual Supper,
 Annual Meeting
 April 20—Annual House Tour
 April 26—April Party
 May 14—Young Alums Program

Westchester
 Virginia Shaw '38
 590 East Third Street, Mt. Vernon 10553

Ohio

Cincinnati
 Elizabeth Peterson Pearson '49
 3150 McHenry Avenue, Cincinnati 45211

Cleveland
 Audrey Regan Kardos '46 (Mrs. Ernest)
 14204 Shaker Boulevard, Shaker Heights
 44120

Pennsylvania

Philadelphia
 Betty Clifford McHugh '41 (Mrs. William)
 3454 Midvale Avenue, Philadelphia 19129

Pittsburgh
 Beate Rachwalsky Vogl '52 (Mrs. Thomas)
 324 Overdale Road, Pittsburgh 15221

Puerto Rico

Margaret Nance '20 (Mrs.)
 506 Padre Berrios, Hato Rey 00917

Texas

Dallas—Ft. Worth
 Mary Davis Williams '44 (Mrs. Clifford)
 4215 Ridge Road, Dallas 75229

Houston
 Francine Scileppi Petrucci '46 (Mrs. Daniel)
 814 Thornvine Lane, Thornwood 77024

Washington

Seattle
 Judith Dorfman Burgstein '62 (Mrs.
 Michael)
 4301 Lake Washington Boulevard N.E.,
 Kirkland 98033

Wisconsin

Milwaukee
 Ellen Kozak '65
 2483 North Maryland Avenue, Milwaukee
 53211

England

Carolyn Wilmot Gray '67
 8D Chartfield Avenue, London S.W. 15

France

Anne Henry-Labordere '36
 148 rue de Grenelle, Paris VII

Job Exchange

POSITION OPEN: ADMINISTRATIVE DIRECTOR. Africa Program, Operation Crossroads Africa, Inc. To plan projects in Africa for summer or full-year programs involving college-age students, both African and American. Innovative project ideas and fund-raising abilities are sought; also a substantial familiarity with Africa. Immediate employment. Resumes should be sent to: Jerome Vogel, Director, Operation Crossroads Africa, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10011.

BARNARD GRADUATE SEEKS PART OR FULL-TIME COLLEGE TEACHING POSITION IN PSYCHOLOGY, METROPOLITAN AREA AND CONNECTICUT. BA, 1957; MA, Columbia, 1959, History/Anthropology; MA, Fairleigh Dickinson, 1972, Psychology; New School for Social Research, taking courses toward doctorate; 6 years teaching experience. Contact Eve Fechner, 5 Horizon Road, Apt. 2103, Fort Lee, N.J. 07024. (201) 224-4966.

MASSAGE THERAPY. Fatigued from long days of taxing work? Suffering from nervous or muscular tension, or muscle over-work? Cheryl Garnant '70, has opened a practice in Swedish Medical Massage. Also suggest exercises and diet variations for certain physical ailments. Contact Cheryl Garnant, 58 West 8th Street, New York, N.Y. 10011, Suite 5-D. (212) 475-2174.

POLITICAL SCIENCE MAJOR '73, SEEKS ENJOYABLE FULL-TIME EMPLOYMENT IN SAN FRANCISCO BAY AREA. Desires experience in legal or social research, political reform or Indian Affairs. Wide open for any position with interesting people in a congenial atmosphere. For resume, please contact: Mona Geller, 1244 Tenth Avenue, San Francisco, Ca. 94122.

EDD/COLUMBIA/CURRICULUM & TEACHING: EDUCATIONAL TECHNOLOGY (MEDIA, ADMINISTRATION.) Qualified by training and experience for library administration and education . . . by training, experience and commitment for affirmative action programing, Women's Studies, general administration and research re feminism. Filed first sex-discrimination complaint against Louisiana State University. Member, Assoc. of Feminist Consultants. SEE latest book (*Womanhood Media*) and *Who's Who of American Women*. Contact Helen Ripplier Wheeler ('50), 7940 Jefferson Hwy, Baton Rouge, La. 70809.

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Arthur Young Foundation
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Obituaries

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

Bertha Clough, September 2
Lucile Kohn, September 12
Elizabeth Ilsley Thompson, September 10
Betty Trier Berry
Edith Van Ingen Darling, September 18
Luella L. Bovard, June 29
Elizabeth Day Fowles, August 2
Grace Turnbull Hinni, September 4
Mildred Woodhull Good, August 14
Ethel Weston Welch, June 18
Marion L. Gibson, June 25
Harriet Harrer Cavert, August 11
Joan Harper Lauer, August
Gertrude Ross Davis, July 11
Martine Cobanks, April 1
Janet Maneely Shepard, July
Frances Goforth Eybers, August 15
Helen Ball Dean, August 30
Dorothe Reichard Stocking, March 7
Pauline Michel Papke, August 26
Marguerite Reid Cohen, July 13, 1971
Louise Plumer Minnum, March 10
Louise Laidlaw Backus, July 5
Margaret Carroll Cady, August 7
Anna Bower Eckelman, June 7
Alida Matheson Grumbles, July 14
Helen Krumwiede, August 20
Helen Ranieri Barg, April 11, 1972
Frances M. Smith, September 14
Charlotte Fischer Berens, March 7
Ruth Tischler Polinger, August 22
Jacqueline Dawson Chittenden, April 14, 1972
Evelyn Steinhardt Wohltmann, June 13
Hebe Bixby Schafer, August 15
Roberta Katz Baird
Jacqueline Zelniker Radin, July 25
Linda J. Israel, July 17
Lesley Jane Rosen, September 1

Class News

06

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

07

Alumnae Office

08

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

Helen Loeb Kaufmann writes: *Mirabile dictu*, H. L. K. is still alive, ambulant, and typing little black letters on big white paper. Her latest book, *Five Famous Operas and Their Backgrounds*, will appear in October. It tells all she knows about *Don Giovanni*, *Fidelio*, *Aida*, *Boris Godunov* and *Carmen*. *The Story of Prokofiev* (Lippincott 1971) is still going strong. *The Story of Berlioz* is en route to completion. So is H. L. K.

If you are at all like me, you like to get news of our classmates. Will you please send me word of what you, your children, and your grandchildren are doing. I shall be happy to write up the class news. If you live at all near me, please telephone and let us get in contact!

With warmest good wishes to each one of you.

09

Emma Bugbee
80 Corona Street
Warwick, R.I. 02886

Classmates and friends of the late *Florence Simms Wyeth McLean*, Mrs. Alan D. McLean, are contributing to a memorial fund for cancer relief established recently in her name at St. Luke's Hospital, Women's Division. Those wishing to contribute may make out checks to the Florence Simms Wyeth McLean Endowed Bed Fund and they may be sent to Charles W. Davidson, Executive Vice-President of the

hospital, 1111 Amsterdam Avenue, New York City, 10025. Or checks may be sent to Mrs. McLean's daughter, Miss Jane McLean, Beden Brook Road, Skillman, NJ 08558.

Florence Wyeth was the star of 1909's plays, "The Taming of the Shrew" and "If I Were King," and was also a class president.

10

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

11

Marie Maschmedt Fuhrmann
(Mrs. O.)
52-1094 Street
Elmhurst, N.Y. 11373

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

Florrie Holzwasser, Ethel Schlesinger Salsbury, Rose Gerstein Smolin, Beth Thomson, Helen Crossman '10, and Marie Maschmedt Fuhrmann, met on June 13 for lunch and a lively meeting at the Barnard College Club. Florrie reported on the newly refurbished Virginia Gildersleeve Deanery.

Harriet Currier Elliott writes from Ellsworth, Me. that she has bought back the scattered lots that made up her great grandfather's holdings in Ellsworth. The home was built in 1825. She had a stone bridge built over a roaring stream near her home and started a long curved perennial garden which still sends up the tallest delphiniums.

Charlotte Verlage Hamlin reports that her son Cyrus, a naval architect, designed the sloop Clearwater of which we read in the spring issue of the Barnard Alumnae magazine.

Georgiana Sandford Gilman writes from Rochester that her daughter and son-in-law, Elizabeth and Harry Essley, spent an interesting year on the Hospital Ship Hope as librarian and engineer. Georgiana's grandson Raymond Gilman is just back from two years service in Kenya, Africa as a Peace Corps high school teacher. Ruth Carroll and Georgiana usually meet once a month at the AAUW of Rochester.

Florrie Holzwasser flew to her almost-native California this summer. In Belmont she attended a happy family reunion. In San Francisco she met Edyth Fredericks '06 and Anna Sherling Kaplan '14. Both are fine and were much interested in all that Florrie had to tell them about Barnard.

12

Lucille 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

14

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

15

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

Emma Kelley Locke reports that she is just staying at home quietly, enjoying her home, her friends and her family.

Frances W. Grimes writes that she is in a wheel chair. Her address is 600 West 116th Street, New York, NY 10027.

With regret I report the death of Virginia Pulleyn Kingsley. She died suddenly in her sleep on May 28, 1973 at the home of her sister-in-law in East Hampton, Long Island.

16

Alumnae Office

17

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

Plans laid at the pleasant spring get-together in the home of Frances Krasnow March 28th came to fruition May 18th featuring President Martha Peterson. We met early for a big hello. We were so happy and very thankful to Nora Percival who made arrangements for class seating space. This occasion additionally reinforced by the enlightening afternoon program is remembered as enjoyably profitable. It was judged to have the flavor of a really savory Reunion at fifty-six by Helen Bausch Bateman, Lina Brodsky, Sara Lewin Diska, Margaret Moses Fellows, Anita Frenzel, Mary Talmage Hutchinson, Frances Krasnow, Charlotte Martens Lee, Edith Cahen Lowenfels, Freda Wobber Marden, Irma Hahn Schuster and Irma Meyer Serphos. A photograph appeared in the summer issue.

In the News

Esther Schiff Goldfrank Wittfogel '18

Anthropologist Esther S. Goldfrank was recently asked by the Smithsonian Institution to deposit her field notes and correspondence in the National Archives. Although she majored in economics at Barnard and has no advanced degrees—she describes her career as “accidental” and “broken” by the years spent raising her family—she carved out an exciting career in anthropology.

She worked in a brokerage firm after graduation but did not find it satisfying. Then, in an extraordinary chain of events, Annie E.H. Meyers, Barnard's Registrar, mentioned Mrs. Goldfrank's name to Franz Boas, who was in need of a secretary. She landed the job and, with the support and encouragement of late anthropologist Elsie Clews Parsons '96, accompanied Boas on his fieldwork with the Pueblo Indians of Laguna and the Cochiti of New Mexico. She went on to do further fieldwork alone at Isleta, N.M. in 1924 and then spent more than ten years at home in Westchester before returning to the field.

Without the usual academic creden-

Special regrets explaining the last minute inabilities to attend were received from Ruth Jennings Anderson, Babette Deutsch, Genevieve Hartman Hawkins, Mildred Heyman Herman, Ruth Wheeler Lewis, Ada Chree Reid, Elizabeth Man Sarcka and Lucy Carr Milburn.

Helen Kahrs Kronenbitter reports that her oldest grandson was married in August and that her oldest granddaughter is the mother of three. Another granddaughter is active and a good student at the State U at Oswego and another grandson is a senior in high school. Dorothea Curnow keeps busy planning programs for three groups: AARP, World Problems Group of the AAUW, and the Mineral and Gem Society. Frances Krasnow will continue doing her fine job as our acting class president.

18

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

Here's some more information on members of our Class. Five are listed in the latest edition of the Woman's "Who's Who": Marjorie L. Adams, Boston Globe editor; Florence Bierman Perlman, Ha-

tials, Mrs. Goldfrank published several books, contributed to many scholarly journals, and served as president of the American Ethnological Society. Among her major studies are "Social and Ceremonial Organization of Cochiti" (1927), "Changing Configurations in the Social Organization of a Blackfoot Tribe" (1945), and "The Artist of Isleta Paintings in Pueblo Society" (1967). She served as editor of Elsie Parsons' posthumously-published *Isleta Paintings* in 1962. Although many of her interpretations ran counter to current theories, they have withstood the test of time and have gained broad acceptance.

Since 1943 she has been staff anthropologist of the Chinese History Project, where she works with her husband, Professor Karl A. Wittfogel. She is now busy writing *Notes on an Undirected Life*, memoirs of her anthropological experiences. Mrs. Goldfrank believes her own personal independence, and expanded opportunities for women following World War I, enabled her to develop this unusual career.

dassah treasurer; Dorothy Graffe Va Doren, author; Pauline Grossman Vorhaus, psychological clerical work for the Mental Health Clinic; Esther Schiff Goldfrank Wittfogel, anthropologist.

The following excerpts are from letters of members who could not attend our 55th Reunion. Helen Purdy Beale writes that "For the past ten-year's work in preparation of the Bibliography of Plant Viruses, which I have given the appropriate name of 'The Monster.' I have been deprived of a great deal socially. It has raised its ugly head again in the form of 145 pages of double column citations, which must be proofread and returned at a date which has forced me to cancel the few social engagements which I had hoped to keep. With the completion of the book in sight, I hope to return to normal circulation again in the not too distant future. Louise Oberle Chamberlin says she could not come because "My husband, 13 years my senior, began to fail noticeably and now in a nursing home. My own arthritis and vertigo make it impossible for me to care for him, so I won't be able to come to Reunion."

Ethel Dawbard is "so sorry that my peculiar heart condition shows no sign of improving enough to get me to the Re-

nion (no crowds endurable currently)." *Wildegard Diechmann Durfee* wrote that I cannot promise to come to Reunion as I am handicapped with arthritis from time to time. Have not much news to send except my continuing interest in the Experiment in International Living (of which I am a member of the Education and Evaluation Committee). I also enjoy having part of my house used as a guest house for the Experiment." *Esther Sutton Elliott* wrote in February: "Sorry I can't be with you for our 55th as I am going to Alaska in June. I keep busy with family—12 grandchildren—church and community activities, as well as bridge and trips." *Margaret Sayford Fellows*—"I have been completely housebound for about ten years and am now living in the Van Dyck Nursing Home where I have a large room and bath, and my own furnishings. My husband died a year ago, and I was obliged to give up my apartment for a house with care, which this establishment certainly is." *Olivia Cauldwell Holt* writes in "a retirement home with a nursing wing attached where they look after my husband. It's a good place, as they go . . . but I can't wait to get to Maine where we go in the summer." *Catherine Accurso Holmes* says "My life is uneventful. I have four grandchildren living in Illinois, all at school age. Their 'doings' are the light of my life." *Ethel Mott Morgan* writes "My husband is still practicing (he's a children's eye specialist), but I have retired from my work as a pathologist. My 'hobbies' are 1) cookbooks, 2) Humane Society here in Toronto." *Elizabeth Stewart* is enjoying life in this retirement center in Sunny Arizona." *Dorothy Graffe Van Boren* writes, "I have been chairman of our local school board for thirteen years and am now a member of the high school board . . . I write a weekly column for several papers and go to innumerable meetings dealing with the school or town . . . My older son Charles lives in Chicago and has recently been made vice-president of the Encyclopedia Britannica; has a daughter, 15 and a son of 11. John, my younger son, lives in Evanston, Ill., and is editor of one of the Britannica publications, 'The Great Ideas Today'; has a son of 14 and one of 11."

19

Helen Slocum
43 Mechanic Street
Huntington, N.Y. 11743

Georgie Schaaf Kirschke had asked to be relieved of her duties as class secretary. The class wishes to express sincere thanks and appreciation for her long and devoted service.

20

Josephine MacDonald Laprese
3 Midland Gardens
Bronxville, N.Y. 10708

From Berario, Johannesburg, South Africa has just come the news of the death of *Frances Goforth Eybers* on August 15, 1971. The Alumnae Office reports that the only survivor they know of is her husband, Eben Eybers, of 182 Boulder Avenue in Berario.

And *Dorothy Burne Goebel's* husband, Dr. Julius Goebel, Jr., died this summer after a long illness. Dr. Goebel was a prominent legal historian and professor emeritus of legal history at Columbia University School of Law. He had earned many degrees and many honors, and had a long list of writing and editing to his credit. He and Dorothy together wrote "Generals in the White House" and he was completing the second volume of "The Law Practice of Alexander Hamilton" when he became ill last fall.

1920 extends our sympathy to *Dorothy Burne Goebel* and to the husband of *Frances Goforth Eybers*.

A beautiful card came to me in July from *Margaret Wilkens* when she was cruising the fjords of Norway—"the scenery has been fabulous—we saw the midnight sun on the North Cape and the land trips were most interesting."

Dorothy Robb Sultzer wrote me from Contoocook, N.H., where they spend their summers and where she was doing family entertaining.

In Chester, NY, there grows a most beautiful garden! It is the garden of *Elizabeth Rabe*. Blooming there are pink petunias, peace roses, marigolds, cosmos, zinnias—and soon there will be asters and white chrysanthemums! And, near all this color and beauty there is a vegetable garden with corn, potatoes, squash, zucchini—where raccoons sometimes go "pantry-prowling" at night.

Hortense Barton Knight and her husband are leaving Arizona and returning east to live. Welcome back Hortense, we hope to see you soon.

Janet McKenzie and her sister Elizabeth are back home in Bovina Center, NY, after a delightful winter stay in San Diego. I hoped to visit them in September when the countryside is beautiful with fall foliage and lazy, sunny days. *Gertrude Ressimeyer* visited them during the summer.

Amy Raynor spent the summer right at home, in Islip, Long Island, and probably stopped in to see *Mary Garner Young* and *Henrietta Rose Swezey* who live in the same area.

Pauline Benton was given a fine write-up in the Monterey Peninsula Herald,

March 3, 1973, with lovely illustrations from her Chinese shadow plays. *Jane Chase* sent on the clipping—a full-page article.

Our fall luncheon in October should bring us more news from more people. Please keep sending news!

21

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

This spring the Bookfellows of Milwaukee celebrated their 10th anniversary. Our classmate, *Marjorie Marks Bitker*, as president and one of the founders of the club, is continuing her active life in the field of books. The members of the Bookfellows are truly an energetic group with dedicated leaders. The club's aims include "raising money for library purposes which are not provided for by the regular budget, focusing interest on the importance of books in everyone's life and encouraging creative expression." Outstanding authors are featured at their annual dinners. Four hundred members are doing good work among children, the visually handicapped and those interested in rare books, as well as for general readers.

Marjorie Arnold has written some delightful notes and reminiscences of college days and afterward. She is now living at 533 Soscol Avenue, Sp 221, Napa, Ca. 94558. She keeps busy and enjoys her 55-foot long mobile home. Sp 221 is in a beautiful park and her petunias are in bloom.

Two changes in address should be noted: *Mildred Mabie* from River Edge to 2A Mohawk Court, Whiting, NJ 07859; *Irma Reynolds Ehlenberg* to 213 Water Oak Lane, Sarasota, Fla. 33580.

It is with sadness that we report the death of *Dorothe Reichhard Stocking*, March 7, 1973. Dorothe will be remembered as a fine athlete in college days. Before her retirement, she was associated with the Department of Economics at Vanderbilt U in Nashville, Tenn. On retirement, she and her husband moved to Portola Valley, Ca., which they found to be a delightful retirement home community. They have three sons and two daughters. We extend our sincere sympathy to her husband, Mr. George W. Stocking, and family.

22

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

Dear Classmates: As I write this it's August and as you read this it will be close

to Thanksgiving. We who are alive and able to get around a bit have much to be thankful for. I hope all the Grandmas who have been having large dinner parties for their families will let the children and grandchildren entertain them this year; it's time to relax a bit.

Looking backward at summer, June started at this house with a mini-reunion. The occasion was a visit from *Lucy Lew-ton* who came East to see her nephew's one-man art show in Washington. Gathered for the talk fest (some of your ears should have been ringing) and the exchange of pictures were *Dorothy Berry Davidson*, *Helen Dayton Streuli*, *Natalie Gorton Humphrey*, *Lila North McLaren*, yours truly and of course, *Lucy*. *Isobel Strange Cooper* would have joined these Jerseyites had not she and her husband just been returning from Japan. Our mini-reunion was such fun that I hope some of you will arrange get-togethers in your parts of the country—NYC, Los Angeles, Philadelphia, and other central locations.

After her strenuous trip East, *Lucy* in the relaxed atmosphere of Ventura, Ca. fell and broke her radius near the elbow. Most of us know what that means—six weeks in a cast and then muscles so weak, it's an effort to pick up a wire coat hanger. By this time *Lucy* should be recovered and, we hope, driving her car. *Helen Dayton Streuli* is "commuting again to Switzerland, this time to baby-sit for an active 3-year-old grandchild while a new baby arrives. Strength to you, *Helen*! Lately I've done a little telephoning: *Helen Mack* sounds as peppy as ever; she was about to depart for Italy, Israel, and England. From Syracuse I called *Ruth Grafflin Hudson* in Geneva. She was her own happy self and when I asked her what she was doing, she said they were in the midst of redecorating.

While in Niagara I called *Mary Denton Wilson*. It was early in the morning and her good husband's voice answered but *Mary* was wide awake and said she'd be "getting into the corn and pickling" that day—sounded like a far cry from the casework she did for Wyoming County before retirement but life in the open spaces must be rewarding. A note from *Alice Peterson Brown* in Hampton Bays expressed her shock and also that of *Doris Cravin* in England at the sudden death of *Dot Mc-Grayne Olney*. *Alice* went to Mexico (Mayan ruins) last March but "decided to stay home this winter and tend to my knitting." Can you imagine *Alice* knitting? *Doris* is having a holiday in Scotland instead of Italy due to the poor exchange. I wonder how many of us have skipped Europe this year. Everyone I spoke to asked

about *Marion Vincent* and sent her best wishes. I was glad to give a good report of *Marion's* first year at the Isabella House in NYC.

Do drop me a card when the spirit moves you and let me pass along your news to your old friends and classmates. We are all interested in YOU.

23

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

To meet the magazine deadline this is being written as the S.S. Statendam glides, solitary and purposeful, on the rolling seas of the Atlantic. We just left the island of Faial in the archipelago of the Azores, the "Blue Island" where all the hedges lining roads and separating tiny fields were abloom with millions of blue hydrangeas. Weeks ago we were in Iceland, another, though younger, volcanic island with its hot springs, geysers, glaciers and the magnificent roaring gullfloss. In between, the many stops in the Scandinavian Baltic and low countries as well as La Havre and Torquay have left me with a maze of impressions which someday I hope to straighten out.

A number of class members have literally been seeing the world this year. *Emily Martens Ford* and husband *Carroll* left by car in early June for Colorado and the southwest. *Lois Strong Gaudin* returned from France in the spring and after reunion left for *Martha's* Vineyard. *Emilie Petri*, after wintering in Florida, planned to go to Europe in the summer. *Gertrude Cahill Hollingshead* covers our west coast "and discovered that the northern area rivals Switzerland." *Dorothy Rowan Feldman* and husband *Morton* visited their son and family in Seattle. They were thrilled to see many slides of his adventures in the Arctic expedition doing research for the Applied Physics Laboratory of the U of Seattle. *Clare Loftus Verrilli* planned to visit her son *John*, a graduate of Columbia College of Physicians and

Correction

We are happy to report that *Marian Kingman Hardenbergh '23*, who was listed in the obituary column in the summer issue on the basis of information received from a classmate, is well and still living in Albany with her husband, according to her sister. We much regret the sorrow this error must have caused *Mrs. Hardenbergh's* friends, but are delighted to bring them this good news now.

Surgeons. *Agnes Purdy Faile* had a program of visiting her daughter and family in Kentucky, then going to granddaughter's graduation in Andover then visiting others of her three children and grandchildren. Her son is taking new job as researcher at the Curtis Wright Laboratory in Dayton, Oh. *Garda Bowman* spent part of the summer at *Martha's* Vineyard. *Alice Boehringer* visited Switzerland again. *Elizabeth Wood* and *Ruth Strauss Hanauer* spent July in South Africa and Botswana. *Leone Newton Willett* went off to the Galapagos Islands. *Effie Morehouse* took an AAFB trip to the chateaux country of France on a Rhine cruise. *Edythe Sheehan Dineen* planned three months in Europe including driving through the chateaux country. *Acadia Near Phillips'* son was married in July. She planned to tour the east coast of Africa in the fall. *Emily G. Bready* visited the maritime provinces of Canada and also spent several weeks with her grandson at Virginia Beach.

Mary Lee Slaughter Emerson, at reunion, said that *Edna Kroman* sent love and good wishes. She works at the Birmingham, Ala. Museum of Art one day a week, is with her temple's sewing group one day and another day with a social service group answering phone requests for advice and aid. *Dorothy Maloney Johnson* is at her cottage in the Adirondacks near Keene Valley. She is proud of her college grandchildren. Two have been graduated, two are presently attending, and the two youngest girls, ages twelve and thirteen, "are fed up with the problems getting into college but will make it in spite of themselves." *Anita Smith Apple* husband *Henry* is the commander of the Peconic Bay Power Squadron. She writes articles and poetry for *Tell Tale*, the squadron's magazine. She is a past regent of the Suffolk Chapter of DAR and a past commissioner of the East Star of the State of New York. An antique collector, she recently offered to the White House the pieces of Canton china that had belonged to *Martha Washington*. A press release from the Library of Congress arrived in May which stated that the Librarian has appointed three new honorary consultants in American cultural history, each to serve a term of three years, one of whom is *Margaret Mead*.

The class has been grieved to learn the deaths of *Elizabeth Bradway Wetten* on March 8, 1973 and *Lylias Allen Johnston* on February 4, 1973.

24

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

25

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

Pearl Bernstein Max is completing a study of "Public Needs—Public Money" with a grant from the Charles E. Merrill Trust to the Women's City Club of New York. Her daughter Claire received her doctorate in plasma physics at Princeton; she is now a postdoctoral research fellow at the U of California at Berkeley.

Louise Rosenblatt Ratner has been appointed visiting professor of English education at Rutgers U Graduate School of Education. She and her husband traveled Yugoslavia and Austria last fall. Her son Jonathan is working toward his doctorate in economics at Yale.

Sylvia Valenstein Newfield writes that she is still enjoying life in Connecticut. She went to Russia for three weeks last September, and avoided winter by going to Florida.

Many members of 1925 have been traveling this year. Flo Kelsey Schleicher and her husband drove more than 7000 miles this spring, visiting relatives and friends in various parts of the country. While on Long Island they had lunch with Elva Finch Hale and her husband; they saw Dorothy Hogue Clarridge and her husband in Massachusetts; and they celebrated their 49th wedding anniversary at their daughter's in New Jersey.

When last heard from, Thelma Burgh Cowan and her husband were on their way East from Washington, Oregon to California. Edith Curren Owen visited friends in Texas in July.

Barbara Herridge Collins and her husband planned a month's trip to the Orient in the spring to celebrate their 40th wedding anniversary, going to Japan, Taiwan, Hongkong, Singapore and Thailand. Doris Beihoff Culver was planning a trip to Scotland, England, Wales and Italy in May, and to Calgary and the Canadian Rockies in August.

Elizabeth Jacobus Mammen was sailing the end of May to Italy, going from there to Switzerland and then to Paris, to see her younger daughter who is stationed there with the African Bureau of the USIA. Later in the summer she planned to visit her daughter in California.

Our correspondent also had a delightful spring trip to Paris, Switzerland, Italy, Vienna, Germany and England. The best high spot was probably the day at a castle in Germany when in the early morning I heard a nightingale and later a beautiful Mozart concert.

The Class extends sympathy to Fern Jones, whose brother Earl died in June.

26

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

Dorothy Miner, a leading scholar in medieval art and keeper of manuscripts at the Walters Art Gallery in Baltimore since 1934, died May 15, 1973 at the Johns Hopkins Hospital. Miss Miner, a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Barnard, held graduate fellowships at the U of London, Columbia and NYU. Her work included the Kraus Lectures on medieval illuminated manuscripts at Yale in 1969-70. She was a member of the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton in 1960-61 and was a Rosenbach Fellow at the U of Pennsylvania in 1955. In addition Miss Miner's interests included Sasanian, Islamic and Persian art. As the gallery's editor, she was responsible for many exhibition catalogues. Miss Miner was the daughter of the late Roy Waldo Miner, who was curator of marine biology at the American Museum of Natural History. Many of us recall her as a slim, pert-faced, alert classmate, whom we now mourn and shall long remember, not only for her scholarly achievement but for her intent studiousness and sweet smile.

Lucy Stryker Kanouse reports that she and husband Jim are enjoying retirement in beautiful northeastern Pennsylvania, that she is active in community affairs, and is entertaining visiting family from New Jersey, as well as friends from everywhere! Belle Otto Talbot, formally "retired," is really very busy with family and household, editing and traveling. Her travels have been on the Intercoastal Waterway, in New England, the midwest, as well as in Switzerland in 1972.

Nina Howell Starr has sent us a resume that described early and recent activities, namely exhibitions of her many diversified works. These include the National Traveling Exhibition of Feminist Art, "Photographs of Nina Howell Starr," "Occult" and many others in NYC and Rochester, NY. An exhibition called "Contemporary Roadside Folk Art" was held in the Santa Fe Museum of International Folk Art in 1973, and in 1972 in London, there was a show at the Photographers Gallery titled "Nina Howell Starr, Contemporary Roadside Folk Art." Most of the New England states, as well as Virginia, Florida and Alaska, have held exhibits of Nina's starting as far back as the fifties. Many shows have an emphasis on women. Her bibliography is as long as the list of exhibitions and also dates back to the fifties. Some of her photographs are in the permanent collections of museums and in numerous private collections.

27

Wilhelmine Hasbrouck Briscoe
(Mrs. W.H.)
43 Green Road
West Nyack, N.Y. 10994

In the confusion of turning over materials to me, some items of class news may have been overlooked and I want to apologize for any carelessness on my part. I think I'm caught up now.

Who has been chairman of the Women's Committee of the Essen Free Democratic Party? Has been first president of the American-German Society of Essen? Has been awarded the cross of the German Order of Merit for her service to the cause of German-American friendship by President Heinemann? Has a son Hanno who is a partner in his father's law firm, and is a "political animal" like his parents? A daughter Elisabeth in the diplomatic service? And another son Klaus a graduate student in theoretical physics? Have you guessed? It's Margaret Goodell Achenbach.

Rowena Ripin Ansbacher and her husband have co-edited two books on Alfred Adler, and have completed 17 years as co-editors of the Journal of Individual Psychology. They have four sons and three grandsons, live in Burlington, and are associated with the U of Vermont.

Another pleasant story of husband-wife cooperation concerns Martha Segall Shapp and Dr. Charles Shapp co-authors of the "Let's Find Out" reading series. Martha has been a teacher and curriculum coordinator of NYC schools, and editor of the Book of Knowledge. She is a member of the NYS Supervisors and Curriculum Development and International Reading Assns.

Although Nan Mace Vaughan is in a New Rochelle nursing home with a bad case of rheumatoid arthritis she has a number of things to crow about. Her son Bill, a graduate of Wittenberg U in Ohio, holds a PhD in bio-physics. He is with the Center for the Biology of Natural Systems, under Dr. Barry Commoner, of Washington U at St. Louis, Mo. His wife, the former Alice Pepper, also an alumna of Wittenberg, has an MS in biology. Their two sons, David Mace Vaughan and Blake Eric Vaughan, were born almost exactly a year apart—on October 7, 1971 and October 5, 1972 respectively.

Here is Elizabeth Van Dyck Brown's account of an early spring event: "One Monday early in June, President Peterson drove to Hartford, Conn. to be the speaker at the Oxford School Commencement the next day. This gave Van Brown the opportunity to entertain her and thereby become better acquainted, so that it is

In the News

Jennie Reich Coral '29

Jay Coral views herself as "one person making as much impact as possible" and her impact is considerable. In addition to an amazing variety of community and national voluntary activities, she is a non-governmental observer to the United Nations for the National Women's League for Conservative Judaism, serving as a liaison between the UN and the 250,000 American women she represents. The League is one of more than 200 organizations throughout the world which have NGO representatives at the UN.

She and the other NGO's meet weekly at the UN to receive private briefings on current committees and projects. She has overcome her initial (Barnard-bred?) impulse to read everything and attend everything and is responsible for selecting the UN subject information to be passed on to the League membership. She explains: "We can't know everything about disarmament, nuclear energy, the children's fund, population or many other important topics. We get briefings on all, and I have an interest in all, but we have to have some priorities. Obviously I represent a Jewish women's group—so subjects of concern to Israel are of great concern to us. And we're very interested in human rights."

Although she's well aware of the paradox of supporting the UN in spite of its frustrating frailties, Mrs. Coral believes that there is no alternative. "It's part of the Judaic tradition . . . we must be part of any effort to improve the world. And we in the Women's League feel, as do other religious groups, that we must support the humanitarian ideals of the United Nations." She holds onto the belief that the "UN is still a beautiful concept. If we didn't have it, I dread to think of the chaos."

now Van's firm opinion that Barnard is most fortunate to have such a real person as president. Oxford, an old, independent school for girls, has had a close association with Barnard over the years. *Ruth Guernsey*, its second headmistress from 1929 to 1937, was a Barnard graduate, also *Elizabeth Fitch*, headmistress from 1943 to 1948; *Ellen Wueri*, Barnard 1925, was head of the Latin Department from 1945 to 1968; *Van Brown*, Barnard 1927, who retired as head of the Science Department

in 1970, had been with the school since 1931; and *Muriel Forbes*, Barnard 1941, has been there since 1955 as head of the English Department and is now also college counselor. Miss Peterson's admonition to "pursue your goal with passion" had a nostalgic ring for one listener who remembered the theme of the celebrated Nicholas Murray Butler when he spoke to the Barnard class of 1927 at a commencement ceremony in front of the Columbia library so long ago. How many of you recall that theme? . . . "Nothing great is ever achieved without enthusiasm."

28

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

Jean Smith Holman, president of Woman's Club of Asbury Park, NJ, is to be congratulated. She received an award as outstanding clubwoman from the 5th District, at a luncheon at the 75th anniversary convention of the NJ State Federation of Women's Clubs held at Atlantic City in the spring. In her role as president she has served as an unusual international chairman. "For almost 25 years, she has reported to club members on international problems confronting the country, giving a critical analysis of the strategy involved, often illustrating with a map." She has also lectured before church, civic and service groups throughout Monmouth County. The NJ State Federation of Women's Clubs honored her in 1968 for faithful and loyal service, and in 1969 she received a certificate of merit as an outstanding clubwoman.

Thelma Barasch Rudey writes that she and her husband are busy with community activities in Scarsdale, NY, and are enjoying traveling. She does volunteer tutoring in Latin and French, while her husband, a lawyer, works in NYC. Their son John, a 1968 graduate of Harvard Business School was married in June. Their daughter, Elizabeth received her MA in art from Teachers College, Columbia.

29

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

It is with deep regret that we must report the death of *Louise Laidlaw Backus* in July. She was a leader for many years in efforts to promote international organization and peace. She was the author of two volumes of poetry which appeared in the

nineteen thirties and is survived by her husband and four daughters.

Our sincerest sympathy goes to *Julia Newman Merwin* and *Marian Ress Lachman* who both lost their husbands this spring.

Virginia Cook Young writes that her daughter Jocelyn was ordained in June. She will be a hospital chaplain and is the second of Virginia's children to enter the Presbyterian ministry.

Our annual dinner will be on October 25. *Ruth von Roeschlaub* is in charge and it is sure to be a great evening.

30

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

Bertile Queneau, French Department chairman at the Bryn Mawr School in Baltimore, anticipates retirement in 1971 when she will have completed her twenty-ninth year there. *Jeannette Abeloff Jarnow* has been serving as project director, on a grant to the Fashion Institute of Technology from the US Office of Education, for a series of curriculum guides relating to the fashion industry. These guides will be published and distributed by the US Superintendent of Documents.

Marion Rhodes Brown, who retired in September 1972 from her position as associate professor in the City College of New York's School of Education where she taught courses in developmental psychology, together with her husband joined *Mildred Sheppard* on a trip to Tokyo. They attended the World Education Fellowship's annual conference held there in July. In the "merry month of May" Mildred served as co-leader, with Miss Farida Wiley of the American Museum of Natural History, on a day's trip for laymen nature-lovers to the Girl Scouts' Edith Macey Center in Pleasantville. *Eileen Heffernan Klein's* son, Kenneth, a member of one of the Virginia Island sailing teams, participated in the 1972 sailing Olympics, held in Kiel, Germany.

During this past spring, *Grace Reinhold Updegrove* spent a semester at the University of Taiwan; *Katie Jaecker Dexter* enjoyed a trip to Greece and your correspondent joined members of the New York Princeton Club on a "Guatemala holiday." *Genevieve O'Brien Hoban*, who celebrated her husband's sixtieth Holy Cross College reunion in June, reports that they are both looking forward to a trip to Europe. *Margaret Barnes*, who worked with the Church of Christ in China from 1929 to 1951, reminds us that she was allowed to return to the United States during the academic year, 1929-30,

complete her AB in most desired courses and feels that the exhilaration of that Barnard experience not only carried her through the China years but is adding much to the delights of her present retirement.

It is with extreme regret that we record the death of *Anna Bower Eckelman*, June 7, 1973.

31

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

Edith Hunsdon Lichtenstein is now analyzing the lessons sent in by students taking a course in communications from a correspondence school in Larchmont, NY. Edith received her MLS from Pratt in 1970 and for a time worked as librarian at the Eastchester Public Library. Edith enclosed in her letter to your correspondent a column from *The Courier*, Champaign-Urbana. It was written by *Ruth Reyman Tager* who handles that part of the paper entitled "Art Scene."

Esther Grabelsky Biederman and her husband spent two weeks in Scandinavia in June. In August they went to Syracuse with *Jeanette Krotinger Fisher* and her husband to visit *Frances Markey Dwyer*.

Jean Stone Gift visited *Betty Despard Carter* in July and enjoyed an evening later on with *Alma Champlin Smythe* and her husband. Jean's son Steve, an architecture graduate of VPI, spent last May in Rome, and the summer before that was at the U of Salzburg and the Mozartium. Her daughter Robin has a fourteen-month-old son and her daughter Laurie is working on an MA. Jean and her husband expected to visit Rome in September.

Meredith Olson Schwartz wrote in July from Chautauqua where she was vacationing with her family and grandchildren. Meredith has three sons. The oldest is a CLU and a member of the Million Dollar Round Table. The middle son is an attorney and real estate broker in Littleton, Colo. The youngest is a psychologist in the Lancaster, NY school district. Meredith spends her spare time helping at church and at the hospital. Her lawyer husband spends increasing amounts of time at his hobby of ham radio.

Elberta Schwartz Buerger and her husband, vice president of Humphrey Chemical Co. in North Haven, Conn., were in Vienna last July. They went down the Yugoslavian coast to Dubrovnik and then on to the Greek Isles. Elberta has three daughters. Marcy has three children and lives in Bedford Village, NY. Gail is direc-

Distinguished Alumna Award

The Distinguished Alumna Award was established in 1967 as a "way to honor outstanding women, to help overcome prejudice against women and to inspire gifted young women". To be considered for this honor, an alumna should have achieved distinction in her field or have given outstanding service to the community or the college. All nominations must be made by an alumna and must be received by March 1st.

If you know an alumna who you feel deserves this honor, please write a letter of nomination which includes the following information:

1. The nature of her achievement
2. What honors and awards she has won, publications, etc.
3. The ways in which she personifies the ideals of a liberal arts education
4. Your own reasons for this nomination.

Send your letter before March 1st to:

Awards Committee
Barnard Alumnae Office
606 West 120th Street
New York 10027

tor of Data Process Education for Penke, Marwick and Mitchell in NYC. Barbara has an MA in library science from the U of North Carolina and is librarian at Burroughs. Barbara's husband is curator of education at North Carolina Life and Science Museum in Durham and is finishing his PhD at Duke U.

32

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

Seen at May 18th Reunion: *Dorothy Roe Gallanter, Janet McPherson Halsey, Caroline Atz Hastorf, Harriette M. Kuhlman, Lorraine Popper Price and Carolyn Silbermann Silagy.*

We are very sorry to learn *Marye LeVine Reusch* lost her husband of nearly 39 years in September '72. For the past 15 years she has taught third grade in North Babylon, Long Island. Son Edward has presented her with six grandsons and two grand-

daughters! We sincerely hope *Alice S. Haines* has recovered from her hospitalization last January for a fractured arm and hip.

Family news: *Flora Hagopian O'Grady's* son John is chief of the house staff at Lenox Hill Hospital; son William received his BS in electrical engineering at Manhattan College last June and daughter Patsy was married in May. *Madeleine Gilmore Provinzano* is women's editor of the *Daily World*, a national newspaper whose principles are based on socialism. She is involved in all aspects of the fight for women's rights. Son James, a PhD, is assistant professor of anthropology at the U of Wisconsin's Oshkosh campus. Son Bruce is an air conditioning mechanic. While cruising the sheltered waterways of Canada's Pacific coast, *Isabel Nelson Dieter* wrote that daughter Gail was married last June. She also suggested some '32ers might enjoy "Expo '74" to be held in Spokane, Wash. next summer!

Evalyn Sulzberger Heavenrich is among the hardworking volunteers raising funds for badly-needed scholarships for Detroit area students at the Seven Sister Colleges (including Barnard) under the auspices of the Detroit Committee for Seven Eastern Colleges, Inc.

Our career girls: Last April *Madeleine B. Stern* spoke on the subject of "Rare Books and the Education of the Community" to the Friends of the Dallas (Texas) Public Library. This was followed in May by three lectures with her business partner on "All About Rare Books," sponsored by the Evansville, Ind. Public Library system as part of this year's Ohio River Arts Festival. *Marguerite de Auguera* was choreographer for "Unfinished Rhapsody," one of the ballets presented last May at the Holyoke (Mass.) High School. Since 1966 she's been artistic director of the Connecticut Valley Regional Ballet Company. At one time she was a member of the Radio City Music Hall corps de ballet and has appeared in several Broadway musicals. She taught modern dance at Mills College and for three years was assistant to the renowned Agnes de Mille. Our Phi Beta Kappa classmate *Helen Margaret*, with MA and PhD degrees from the State U of Iowa, has retired after 29 years of teaching at Marymount College, Tarrytown, as a professor of English. She is the author of ten books and many articles published in well-known magazines. She is also an extensive traveler, especially in Africa (she taught courses in African literature at Marymount) and Mexico where she spent her 1960-61 sabbatical resulting in her book "Felipe." Helen has returned to her native city of Omaha, Neb. Our best wishes for a happy retirement!

33

Eleanor Crapullo
201 East 19 Street
New York, N.Y. 10003

Josephine Skinner
41 North Fullerton Avenue
Montclair, N.J. 07042

Frances Swainson Morgan is in her third year of teaching at the Institute of Living, Hartford's internationally-known private mental hospital which has a fully accredited high school for its teenage patients. She finds her work there most interesting and rewarding. *Ruth Lasalle Halseth* is a secretary with the Continuing Education Center of the Phoenix, Ariz. high school system. Her work with drop-outs from three inner city high schools is "interesting, depressing, exhausting—and occasionally inspiring."

Marjorie Harley, who holds a PhD degree from Columbia U maintains a private practice in Baltimore as a psychologist specializing in child and adult analysis. She is also an assistant professor of both medical psychology and pediatrics at The Johns Hopkins U School of Medicine. Early this year, as an outstanding scholar of the Baltimore-Washington area, she was one of the two first appointees to the newly created post of adjunct professor at the University. *S. Grace Hower*, a retired exploration geologist, is editorial consultant to the American Ass'n of Petroleum Geologists in Tulsa, Okla. and consulting geologist "when not mowing the lawn."

Victoria Kearney casually reports that, in addition to having gone on two African safaris, she has traveled more than 100,000 miles by ship during vacations and while on two leaves of absence. Happy future sailings, Vicki! Her counterpart in the air, *Sylvia Thomas*, flies about 50,000 miles a year, all over the US on business and out of the country for pleasure. Sylvia is traveling committee representative for the Society of Automotive Engineers. Any challengers? *Mary McPike McLaughlin* appears to hold the undisputed title of most male-oriented member of the class. She has five sons and three grandsons of whom she is justly proud.

S. Paul Posner, son of *Rosalind Deutchman Posner*, was married on June 10 to Terry Ann Krulwich, an assistant professor of biochemistry at the Mt. Sinai School of Medicine. Paul is an associate professor at the NYU School of Law. *Virgilia Kane Wichern* is literally beaming over the birth of her first grandchild, Kristi Ellen Reilly, January 29. Daughter Barbara, on leave from her teaching job, is married to Charles Reilly, a lawyer. *Viola Wichern Shedd's* son John, who was re-

cently married to Jill MacRae, is a supervisor of underwriters for Kemper Insurance Company.

Ruth Payner Hellmann, a volunteer in the textile study room of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, is a long-time collector of all types of lace. She also enjoys copying and designing patterns that have particular appeal. Recently the New York Times devoted its entire Antiques column to praise of an exhibition of laces which she arranged in the Swirbul Library at Adelphi U. Included were pieces from her own collection as well as others from the extraordinary collection at the Museum. A former chemist, Ruth is now a science librarian at Adelphi.

34

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

Jessie McPherson Orgain, who lives in New York, acts as foster parent to seven children in various parts of the world. She feels that this work is very rewarding and enriching and recommends it to her fellow Barnardites. Through the Christian Children's Fund she helps four boys: one near Madras in South India, one in Hong Kong, an American Indian boy in South Dakota, and a blind boy in Jamaica, West Indies. Under the Foster Parents Mission Club, a Catholic organization, she sponsors two boys in Bangladesh and one in Burma who is studying to be a Catholic priest. They range in age from 11 to 22 years. Two girls in Israel whom she aided are now grown-up and working in hospitals. Jessie's husband, David J. Orgain, died several years ago and she undertook this work as a tribute to his concern for all children.

At the August meeting in New York of the Society for the Study of Social Problems, *Rose Maurer Somerville*, who head the Division of the Family, presided at sessions on "Death and the Family" and "An American Family." Her article, "Searching for Ways to 'Search for Self'", appeared in the April AAUW Journal, and her book, "Introduction to Family Life and Sex Education," published in 1972, is now in its third printing.

Sad news has reached us of the death last March of *Charlotte Fischer Berens*. The Class extends its deepest sympathy to her husband and her daughter.

35

Aline Blummer
50 Park Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10016

Ruth Saberski Goldenheim continues her community-oriented activities by add-

ing membership chairman of the Women's City Club of New York to the already imposing list which includes her work with volunteer teachers for the New York City school system and her continuing service to Barnard. This summer she and husband Lewis toured behind the Iron Curtain. Gave rave reviews to The Hermitage, high spot of a trip which took them to Moscow, Prague, Budapest (which they found delightful), Sofia and Bucharest as well.

Eleanor Schmidt visited friends in Illinois during July before going on to her brother's home in Indiana for a few weeks. She spent the better part of August at Mohonk, near New Paltz, NY. Had the satisfaction of identifying 127 varieties of wild flowers on her walks through the 75 miles of nature trails that surround the hotel. That's a lot of botany!

Greetings too from *Ada Shearon*, who found the redevelopment area of Old Sacramento most interesting during her visit to friends and family on the West Coast this summer.

Also westward bound for her vacation, Class President *Ruth Bedford McDaniel*, who bridged the summer-into-fall season in Japan.

36

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

37

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

Well, the life of a Class Correspondent is getting to be a risky business, these days. Just as I was congratulating myself for my undistinguished nonappearance on any Enemies list (which carries the happy corollary that my IRS tax audits, regular as clockwork, are the genuine 14-karat article and not merely automatic, impersonal fallout from some list), lo, along comes a letter from a Barnard alumna young enough to be my daughter—and seems I am on an enemies list, after all. Yup, a shore 'nuff, genuine hate letter. Too long to quote here, and that's a pity, because the letter is funny as hell ("Has anyone ever told you, my dear, that you think like a man?"). Anybody wanting a Xerox copy can write to me for it—offer restricted to members of the Class of '37. The letter writer, who signs herself "Prof. Lionel Lovewoman" (ha, ha! get it? Aurelia Loveman, Lionel Lovewoman, can you imagine anything funnier?) seems to hate me for my stance or non-stance, whichever it is, on health, death,

neighbors, Women's Studies, domestic comfort, and "the exciting political and military events of our time." So, dear classmates, since a clear stance on these matters seems to have been made necessary for me by the good professor, I will merely state that so long as I remain unimpeachably your Class Correspondent, I intend to leave politics and military matters to other pages in other journals; I shall feel free to ignore Women's Studies, unless something of special interest there turns up for the Class of '37; and I would hope that enough of a libertarian ethic still clings to my Barnard-educated readers that they can feel free to disagree with me without needing to erase me. Amazing that in the thirty-six years since I left Barnard, during which time I have had overlapping careers as singer, author and psychologist, I have come in for nothing more vehement in the way of professional reaction than occasional enthusiasm and occasional criticism. I have been anthologized and I have been ignored. But it took an insignificant batch of gossipy trivialities, written for the amusement of classmates and old friends, to bring down on me a nasty, hateful snarl.

Well. Anyway, the same mail brought some balm in the form of a charming letter from *Alma Lawrence* whose job seems to take her to Bermuda from time to time—as she says, smiling up off the page, "sorta the way Virginia went to Nassau and Curaçao." She got mixed up with Hurricane Alice, but fortunately was in some hotel that thinks the way to deal with hurricanes is to produce swizzles, Bloody Marys, bubbly, and 4 a.m. conga lines. Apparently a good time was had by all, even though the power lines blew down. Alma had a card from *Ruth Wurts Burt*. Seems that the Burts in their camper went to visit a married son in Europe, after which they roamed the gypsy road—France, Spain, Portugal—having, says Alma, a ball. As indeed, how could they miss? *Amy Schaeffer* writes that *Dorothea Zachariae Hanle* has left Dell after fourteen years to edit *Epicure*, described as "a bit hedonistic." Dot lying about on velvet couches with a blue pencil between her teeth? All the more hedonistic, when you consider that she is now a proud grandmother, twice over. Another item from Amy is an apology to *Jane Craighead Saner*, who somehow got omitted from the Five-Year Honor Roll of the Barnard Fund, though she has been, with forty-five others, a faithful every-year donor. Amy comments, still on the subject, that "perennials make the most rewarding gardens." *Mary MacDonald Crain* and her husband have retired to Florida and are living near the Intracoastal Waterway,

and loving it. Apropos, your correspondent and husband plan to take our motor-sailer down the same Waterway to let it (not us) spend the winter in Palm Beach. This high adventure has been a dream of mine for years.

Edna Fuerth Lemle writes to say that she "continues to be an active internationalist and busy realtor." Edna too has recently become a grandmother for the first time, the baby having been born to daughter *Deanne Bosnak* in Ascona, Switzerland. Edna says that the summer of 1973 will have been hectic and busy with preparations and planning for her Gratitude Day celebration on September 21, 1973. A final letter came in from an unusual source, in fact a cat named "*Whiskers*," Barnard '47. This particular letter-writer enclosed a bit of her fur (lovely black-and-tan ticked) and gave me the benefit of her life's experience. She is a bit soured, though only a bit, on the human scene: "Seventeen years of careful study has shown just two groups of humans—those who sit on the floor, and those who chase me from a chair . . . when company comes, say 'Oh, what are you doing on the table?' when actually they know we always sit there to study the bird feeder." Whiskers had other charming things to say, too. Alas that there isn't room for the whole letter.

The class offers its sympathy and condolence to the family of *Dorothy Edwards Drake* who died on January 3, 1973.

38

Elizabeth Armstrong Dunn (Mrs. H.)
72 Broad Street
Guilford, Conn. 06437

39

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

Alex Aleinikoff, son of *Elizabeth Wise Aleinikoff*, was awarded the Sarah Kaign Cooper Scholarship at Swarthmore (Pa.) College. The scholarship is given each year to "the man in the Junior Class who is judged by the faculty to have had, since entering college, the best record for scholarship, character and influence."

Jay Pfifferling Harris is correspondent for the "Current Events In Pound Ridge" page of the *New Canaan Advertiser*. Jay also writes for the *Stamford Advocate*.

REMEMBER THE THRIFT SHOP

Janet Davis Lynn founded the Citizens Council for Land Use Research and Education and is deeply involved in seeking reform of local and state land use laws. Janet's older son David is a freshman at Kenyon. Her older daughter Deb is at Oakwook in Poughkeepsie. Her younger son Tom is a student at Cranbrook Prep School and younger daughter Claudia is in junior high.

Janet Younker Willen is Secretary to Dr. Glenn Paulson, staff scientist at National Resource Defense Council, Inc., a non-profit environmental law firm.

40

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

Watergate, DC, August 18, 1973: You cannot impeach me. I resigned in May. The best you can do is take over this column and put an end to its use to pursue the battle of the sexes. For the duration of the war and the interregnum, the women of the year will receive appropriate military citations.

THE MEDAL OF HONOR: To *Rebecca Price Parkin*, professor of English at the California State U, Sacramento. She won the faculty research award for her work in 18th century verse and thus achieved a platform for her lecture on "Utopian Vision and Political Expediency . . ." Next she lectured on "Innovative Shock . . ." at McMaster U in Ontario, Canada, then took sabbatical leave to read in Oxford's Bodleian library. In the spring she will see her daughter graduate from a girls' school in England. No wonder men feel threatened. The competition is formidable.

THE SILVER STAR: To Alumnae Trustee *Margret Pardee Bates* for successfully negotiating the same routes taken by the conquering armies of Alexander the Great and Genghis Khan. In station wagon, Peggy and her troops (Dr. Talcott Bates and four sons) braved desert heat, roads which crumbled beneath them and roads which existed only on maps through Turkey, Iran, Afghanistan and Pakistan. From Carmel, Ca. she writes she finds the pace of educational reform quickening, "with higher education slowly coming into the 20th century. Barnard is fortunate it is not so large—can react more quickly to needed changes."

THE BRONZE STAR: To *Caroline Duncombe Pelz*, now serving as director of admissions for the Grace Church School in Manhattan, a coeducational school which draws faculty and student body from all races and religious faiths. Who else could place the establishment so firmly on the side of liberation?

Help Wanted

Volunteer workers are urgently needed at Everybody's Thrift Shop, in which Barnard participates. The College and several other nonprofit institutions jointly run the shop at 330 East 59 Street, to provide funds for their educational and charitable activities. Alumnae who would like to serve both the College and those for whom the shop is a source of quality goods at low prices should call the Fund Office, (212) UN 4-5265 for further information.

THE PURPLE HEART: To *Marguerite King Linsay*, for daughter *Kathrin* who happily survived the consequences of crossing the Arc de Triomphe in Paris against the light while engrossed in conversation with the first real practicing Communist she ever met, an East German diplomat. Nursed to health after getting hit by automobile, *Kathrin* rewarded *Marguerite* with a subscription to *Ms.* magazine. "One thing I like about the young people today, some of them that is—and more than in the past—is their hatred of war," *Marguerite* writes from Scotland.

COMBAT CITATIONS: To *June Crolley Dickover* and *Flora Ersham Dudley* for assisting the 1973 Reunion "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."

NOBLE PEACE PRIZE: To *June Rossbach Bingham* and *Charlotte Wigand Hoyt* for efforts to end the polarization of the sexes. *June* reported in May, she was a "pregnant grandmother" for the ninth time. *Charlotte*, since the death of her husband in 1970, has returned to the practice of law as assistant county attorney for Orange County, NY. This plus being "Mama" and "Poppa" to four minors, aged 11 to 20, 3 boys and a girl, has focused her concern on reconciliation.

In Colorado, *Dorothy Keith* has a view of Pike's Peak. Coronado High School, where she teaches Latin and Spanish, is within a stone's throw of the Garden of the Gods. *Alice Willis Cardman* has won her master's degree from the College of New Rochelle.

As for peace on earth, my focus remains Watergate and the impotence of women to stop a secret attack on neutral nation, Cambodia. None of us are about to get equal power or equal work or equal pay for it without alienating the establishment. Toward reconciliation let the President appoint a woman to the Supreme Court.

41

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

Here are more items relayed to your correspondent through the courtesy of *Alice Drury Mullins*: *Martha Lawrence Wieners* is working full-time running a real estate office in New Jersey. She emphasizes that she is not selling. Son *Fred* is a junior at Lehigh and *Nancy* is a freshman in high school, which keeps *Martha* doing a lot of "wheel spinning." Husband *Bill* is eastern manager for *Sioux Honey A'ssn*, which packs *Golden Blossom* honey in this area. *Jane "Penny" Stewart Heckman* went to San Diego in April to take part in the National YMCA Convention and visited Mexico City and Cuernavaca, where she met many women who have been active in building health and social welfare services in Mexico.

Doris Williams Critz moved from NYC to Alta Loma, Ca. last November. Her husband *Wiley* became vice-chancellor of the Claremont U Center, coordinating the programs of the six Claremont Colleges. *Doris* took a short "sabbatical" and then started working full-time as a resources consultant for the western region of Planned Parenthood/World Population, covering 35 affiliates in five states, so she is doing a fair amount of traveling these days. *Ruth "Stevie" Stevenson Carpenter* loves the natural beauties of Teton Village, Wy., but was ready in late April to have it stop snowing! They will have their first wedding in the family in July when son *Chad Jr.* marries a Wellesley girl in Philadelphia.

Madelyn Lotz McKean is Mathematics Department chairman at Los Angeles High School. She enjoys skiing, wine-tasting, exercising, conversing, and traveling. Occasionally she sees *Jean Ackermann*, who is a consultant in Intercultural Training, International Media in Claremont, Ca. *Marie Mesrobian Nersoyan* writes from Kettering, Ohio that she is reading dramatic literature with the inmates of their local workhouse "euphemistically called The Dayton Human Rehabilitation Center," and they are hoping to put on some one-act plays. *Diana Klebanow Hentel* has been kept more than busy recently traveling back and forth from New York to Arizona visiting her ill father. Her younger daughter was married in April, and her older daughter was expecting a baby in early June. Husband *Nat* will be teaching at the National College for State Judiciary in Reno this summer, and *Diana* hopes to be with him there.

Barbara Baehr is kept busy as a project

director with MEDLOM in New York, where she is responsible for the scientific content of their medical films and monographs and for coordinating production of them. This also keeps her traveling a great deal—in spurts. Her twins go to college next fall, one to Syracuse and the other to John Jay College of Criminal Justice. The latter is also an auxiliary policeman in the emergency rescue unit at the 17th-precinct, and won a NY State Regent Scholarship and National Merit Commendation. *Doris Prochaska Bryan* is staff associate for the Higher Education Coordinating Council of Metropolitan St. Louis, a consortium of eleven colleges and universities, public and private, in that area.

Ruth Mulvey Harmer is teaching in the Los Angeles area and writing a book due at the publishers in September. *Verna "Bunny" Mayberry* moved to Harwich, Mass. last June when *Ed* retired from teaching. She continues to teach children with learning disabilities, as she had been doing in Turners Falls before her move. *Beverly Gilmour Lee* expects to return to the west coast this summer. Son *Chris* is currently toiling at Pratt as assistant dean of students, while daughter *Diane* is working in San Francisco as an estimator (she's a third generation math major)! *Vera Arndt Bush* is a second year student in the master of divinity program at Yale Divinity School (for the institutional chaplaincy), and will spend the summer in chaplain training at Hartford Hospital.

42

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

Marion Blum Sweet's daughter *Jacquelyn*, an honor student in high school, has received several scholarships and will attend the Music School of the U of Wisconsin this fall.

Ruth Heningham, formerly Mrs. *George A. Kellogg*, was married to *Charles Webbert* on June 9, 1973. She and her husband now reside in Moscow, Idaho.

43

Anne Vermilye Gifford (Mrs. W.E.)
829 Ostrom Avenue
Syracuse, N.Y. 13210

44

Diana Hansen-Lesser
200 West 14 Street
New York, N.Y. 10011

45

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

47

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

Nancy Harris Brach is currently serving on the staff of the National Council on Alcoholism in the North Jersey area. She has attended the Rutgers Summer School of Alcoholic studies. Nancy has four children. Of the two that are college age, one attends Clark, another Michigan State.

Anne Benjamin Barry is involved in conservation and environmental projects: Sierra Club, Committee for Green Foothills, California Roadside Council. Anne is active with her husband—a former U.S. Congressman—in their business, the Calicopia Corporation, a company with land-developing, timber, and mining interests.

Jean Connors Caldwell is a correspondent for the Boston Globe. She received an award of merit for her newspaper series on retarded children from the Hampden County A'ssn, as well as a certificate of merit for her series on the Clarke School for the Deaf.

Lila Amdruska Wallis, a practicing physician, is vice-president of the Women's Medical A'ssn, NYC. She is a fellow of the American College of Physicians.

In June Anne Attura Paolucci hosted a channel 7 (ABC—TV) series on "Successful Women: Before, During, and After Women's Lib."

Nancy McDonald Beyer's husband is associated with Volvo of Washington. Their son Donald Jr. graduated magna cum laude, Phi Beta Kappa, from Williams in June '72. Daughter Sherry attends American U, daughter Marylee is at Dickinson, and three others are home still growing!

To Barbara Ellis Mordvinoff and her family we extend our sincere sympathy on the death of her distinguished husband Nicolas, an artist and prize-winning illustrator of children's books. Nicolas Mordvinoff was a painter, engraver, etcher. He was a 1951 winner of the Caldecott Award of the American Library Assn for the best-illustrated children's book of the year.

48

Elizabeth Gross (Mrs. L.J.)
50 West 96 Street
New York, N.Y. 10025

In memory of her daughter *Barbara Seward Price* (Mrs. Walter W. Price), who died in 1958, and because June 1973 marks the 25th year since her graduation and the 50th year since her mother's graduation from Barnard, *Georgene Hoffman Seward '23* sent a contribution to the scholarship fund in Barbara's name. Mrs. Seward had looked forward to sharing this anniversary with her daughter at Reunion festivities. Barbara had received an MA from UCLA in 1950, then returned to Columbia on a Lizette A. Fisher Fellowship to study for her PhD in English which she received in 1953. She taught in the School of General Studies until her death. She had published articles on contemporary British writers, including W.B. Yeats, Elizabeth Bowen and Graham Greene. Her book *The Symbolic Rose* was published posthumously in 1960 by Columbia Press. Currently, a critical essay of hers on Greene appears in the recent Viking Press volume *The Power and the Glory*.

S. Natalia Troncoso Casey, our just past class correspondent, who forwarded the above note (very minor changes made in her text) also forwarded some bulletins of the Committee to Restore the Constitution. We gather that she is actively interested in this organization.

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At Princeton U's 226th Commencement Exercises on June 12, recognition in the form of \$1,000 grants went to four outstanding New Jersey secondary school teachers for "significant contributions to the education of young men and women." One of the four was *Gloria Coll de la Carrera*, a Spanish teacher at Fair Lawn High School. She is cited for her outstanding contribution to the foreign language program there, including the early development of an audio-lingual instruction program, and extracurricular activities involving school dramatics and talks before social studies classes. She also has organized an after-school independent study program for senior Spanish language students, and pupils are encouraged to use a library in her home. She has been on the Fair Lawn faculty since 1961, having taught earlier in Havana, Cuba. She is a member of the school district's education council, the Fair Lawn Ass'n for Good Schools, and is active with American Field Service. The Princeton awards also carry a \$250.00 grant to the winners' schools for purchase of library books. Nominations are solicited from all secondary schools in the state, and come from superintendents, principals and headmasters, supported by statements from former students, faculty colleagues and community people. A seven-member committee of representatives of New Jersey schools and of the University makes the selections.

Muriel Fox Aronson, in Miami to attend a meeting of American Women in Radio and Television, was written up in the Miami Herald on May 18 (while missing our 25th!) as a feminist married to a feminist. Muriel gives her husband, Dr. Shepard G. Aronson, his share of credit for helping to make their "no-boss" household work. Muriel is a vice president of Carol Byoir & Associates, a public relations agency, and has circled the globe producing more than 300 public affairs films, many of them focusing on women. She is a founding member of NOW, a past board chairwoman and currently chairwoman of the National Advisory Committee. The Aronsons have a son Eric, 13 and a daughter Lisa, 11.

Elizabeth Zanders Conklin, a member of our class from 1944-46, wrote from 153 North Passaic Avenue, Chatham, NJ 07928, bringing us up to date and asking to be added to the list for class events and news. She has been teaching in Summit, NJ for thirteen years, having transferred to Teachers College of Columbia for her bachelor's and master's degrees due to her goal of teaching.

Patricia Lee Grimm reports that her husband Ted retired in March 1970 from

the USAF and is now director of records and reports with the College of General Studies at George Washington U. Patricia is substitute librarian at a local junior high, and is active with the civic ass'n and garden club.

Yoko Omura Anderson is back in school studying nursing. Her husband (PhD Columbia '54) teaches chemistry at Western Michigan U, where their oldest son is a senior studying music. He is a violinist. A son and daughter still in elementary school complete the family.

One Yale graduate would-be MD might seem ample for most families, but *Vivette Pascual D'Agati* writes that her daughter Vivette is now a pre-med sophomore at Yale, following the footsteps of son Donald, who graduated from Yale in 1972, magna cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa, and is now a medical student at Johns Hopkins.

49

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

Genevieve Fisch Fernandez writes a syndicated feature "Interior Decorating" and a question-and-answer column for United Feature Syndicate. She is the mother of two girls and a duplicate bridge player of tournament caliber. Her hobbies also include painting and needlepoint of her own design.

Again I have the sad duty to report the death of still another of our classmates. *Hebe Bixby Schafer* passed away in August. Our sympathy goes to her husband and three children.

50

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

Carolyn Kimmelfield Balleisen has been sworn in to practice law in Kentucky and does some legal consulting. She keeps busy on the Jefferson County Committee on Aging, the board of directors of the Kentucky Dance Council and as chairman of the community services of the Louisville section of the National Council of Jewish Women. Governor Ford has appointed her to serve as director of a newly-formed Kentucky Housing Corporation which encourages low-cost housing. Carolyn also is working on a committee to revise Jefferson County's zoning ordinance and does consulting on revising Louisville's housing code. She extends a cordial invitation to classmates who are in



Grace Sloane Vance '50

the vicinity to visit. Another resident of Louisville and classmate she does see is *Shirley Miller Babiak* who is making waves as a professor of English at Catherine Spalding College.

Pauline Gostinsky Hecht is on the faculty of the NYU School of Medicine and is director of surgical education at the New York Infirmity as well as having a full-time practice doing general surgery. At home in NYC the family includes Stuart, 12, and Amy and Michelle, both 9. Pauline writes that "life is very hectic but I enjoy every minute."

Grace Sloane Vance has been named a founding member of a newly-formed group of advisors to Rockefeller U. Mrs. Vance has done editorial work at the American Home magazine and was a staff assistant overseas with the Red Cross in World War II. She is a trustee of the Foxcroft School, a board member of the Stanley M. Isaacs Neighborhood Center serving as its vice-president, and is also vice-president of the New York Urban League. She was president of the Widening Horizons Program in Washington, D.C. from 1963 to 1966.

Helen Rippier Wheeler has been teaching library science and serving as a consultant. Her latest book is *Womanhood Media*. Her current professional activities at the national level include candidacy for Council, the legislative body of the American Library A'ssn, membership on the task force on the status of women in librarianship steering committee; and elected membership on Action Council, the policy making body of Alabama Social Responsibilities Round Table. She is currently writing and designing a film-strip series on media. In 1972 she was elected to the A'ssn of Feminist Consultants.

51

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

Kudos to *Priscilla Redfearn Hartke* on her recent appointment as associate dean at Yale College. Priscilla will be running the Career Advisory Service for the 5000 Yale undergraduates. Her son Stephen was graduated from Yale in June with many honors; he will continue his studies at Queens College, Cambridge. Youngest son Kris is in second grade.

Ruth Schachter Morgenthau is the subject of a long faculty profile in a recent issue of the Brandeis University Gazette. Following PhD studies at Oxford, Ruth taught government and politics at Boston U for five years, at the same time doing research in its African Studies Program. For the past ten years, Ruth has been at Brandeis where she is now Adlai E. Stevenson Professor of International Politics. This past year she was elected faculty representative to the Brandeis Board of Trustees. Over the years Ruth has had many trips to Africa in conjunction with her research and has been the recipient of several African prizes and awards. Husband Henry, an educational television producer, and three children round out an already rich and full life.

53

Gabrielle Simon Lefer (Mrs. J.)
55 East 87 Street, Apt. 6L
New York, N.Y. 10028

54

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

A field trip to West Orange, NJ to study the flora of the area by Professor Schmic his wife and four students was extremely pleasant despite a snowy day. This alumna was able to arrange the trip with Mrs. Betsy Roellke, who lives in Llewellyn Park. Mrs. Roellke offered her home for refreshments and enlightened us with

acts concerning the history of the area.

Many thanks to a most gracious hostess, *Ronda Shainmark Gelb*, who held a luncheon in her home for some local Barnard alumnae. Those enjoying her hospitality were: *Marcia Gusten Punkyk, Muriel Huckman Walter, Marion Siskind Leibovitz, Erica Levy Gordon, Joan Fields Cohen, Rhoda Greene Neiman, Arlene Kelley Winer* and *Louise Spitz Lehman*.

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, Or. 97210

Laura Goodman Kichler is living in Cleveland and has three sons—Leonard, 5, Jimmy, 13 and Tommy, 11. While involved in the diverse interests (sports, camps, music, travel, friends, etc.) of her children and businessman husband, Laura has managed to continue her interest in the piano. She gives piano lessons to five youngsters, ranging in age from 8 to 13. Among the extensive Kichler family travels in the last few years was an exciting East and South African safari. Laura comments that the thrill was in seeing the animals, the birds and the vast open spaces—a feeling of being caught up in the wonders of nature. The thrill of the hunt (not killing) was extraordinary—hunting and tracking down elephants, lions, gnus, giraffes, hyenas . . . the beauty of the gazelles running, the hilarity of following a galloping ostrich.”

Joan Fishkoff Kasner lives in Coral Gables, where her husband is an ophthalmologist in private practice and an associate professor of ophthalmology at the University of Miami School of Medicine. Joan teaches part-time at a private school for children with learning disabilities where she is a clinical reading teacher and works with children who are bright but have some language learning problems. She edits a monthly newsletter and does book reviews for the Dade Reading Foundation, a group of laymen and professionals concerned about people who have reading and related learning disabilities.

For recreation, the family enjoys fishing and shelling, and manages to get to Manhattan's museums at least once a year when they visit.

Hannah Shulman Decker is a clinical instructor in psychiatry at the Cornell U Medical College, doing teaching and research in the history of psychiatry. She and Norm have two children, Ruth, 8, and William, 2.

Monica Perutz Wollner and her family are living in Hartsdale, NY. Her children are David, 14, and Wendy, 11. Paul is manager of the Group Insurance Department of Hartford Life Insurance Company. All four enjoyed a trip to Israel this summer.

Also living in Hartsdale is *Sheilah Goodwin Keat* and her family, including sons Andrew, 14, and Kenneth, 11. Paul is an economist with IBM World Trade.

58

Elaine Postelneck Yamin (Mrs. M.)
775 Long Hill Road
Gillette, N.J. 07933

Thanks to *Janet Ozan Grossbard* for compiling this column from reunion letters received from classmates throughout the country.

Maida Zuparn Hodges writes of her marriage in 1969 to Arthur Hodges, a hydrologist in charge of the US Geological Survey office in Vermont. After 11 years of teaching in Easton, Conn., Maida is busy with the farm, Christmas tree plantation and vegetable garden at home in Worcester, Vt. The Hodges' remodeled farmhouse attracts many friends and relatives, including *Sybil Stone Altman*, husband Steve and son Jonathan.

Joan M. Ferrante has collaborated with 5 other medievalists in completing a book on courtly love, “an attempt to see what validity the concept has purely in terms of the literature of the high Middle Ages.”

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.

She is now finishing a study of women in 12th and 13th century literature.

Virginia Birkenmayer Svane and family took a 10-day vacation in the south of France. They continue to enjoy life in Brussell and are anticipating a visit from *Mary Phillips Loudon* and family sometime soon.

Joanne Silvers Shapiro hopes to become a New Jersey certified school psychologist after fulfilling an externship. She and her family have traveled to the Canary Islands, Costa del Sol and St. Maarten; and have just bought a vacation condominium in Palm Beach. Joanne and Joel have two sons.

Shelly M. Brown is an assistant clinical professor of medicine at Mt. Sinai School of Medicine and is currently in practice (limited to hematology and oncology) in Manhattan. She is on the staff of Mt. Sinai and Lenox Hill Hospitals and is director of the blood bank and chemical microscopy at Elmhurst Hospital in Queens.

Carol Schott Sterling has been teaching art and made a guest appearance on WCBS-TV in February on the children's program, “Patchwork Family”. Aside from appearing on children's programs for the past 6 years, she is involved in local political activities in Leonia, NJ.

Jean Houston Masters, director of the Foundation for Mind Research in Pomona, NY, was part of a group of scientists and scholars who gathered in Washington in February for objective discussion on getting high. She feels that civilization is confronting a “crisis of consciousness”—a “breakdown of the general consensus about what is real and what is not.”

Judith Kotik Freudman, who received both an MA and PhD in psychology from Teachers College, is a senior psychologist at Elmhurst Hospital, part of the Mt. Sinai Hospital Services. Her work on five in-patients wards includes diagnostic evaluations, group therapy, individual therapy, supervision of interns and participation in team evaluation.

Sue Israel Mager and husband Elliot are the parents of two girls and two boys. Elliot is vice-president in charge of planning and economics for Commonwealth Oil Corporation.

Daphne Kean Hare is assistant professor of medicine and biophysics at the U of Buffalo School of Medicine. She is also president of the Buffalo chapter of NOW, a member of the UB Task Force for Faculty Equality and a member of President Ketter's Advisory Committee on Minority and Women's Affairs. She has presented papers on her research findings before the International Congress of Psychological Societies in Washington as well as before

national and international societies in this country and Europe. Husband Peter is chairman of the department of philosophy at the U of Buffalo, and she is the mother of two children, a boy, Clare, and a daughter, Gwendolyn.

Valerie Matko Wallace and husband Paul are still Manhattan dwellers. They are the parents of Fiona and Andrew.

59

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

60

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

It seems that this column has begun to have a catalytic effect on my somewhat reluctant classmates, and I'm delighted to have provoked statements like this one, from *Magda Dymkoski Mathis*: "After reading what everyone else has been doing for the past thirteen years, I feel it is about time I added something." To wit: after attending school for seven years, Magda received her MLS degree from the U of Rhode Island in June and is a junior high school librarian in North Kingston, RI. She and husband Jack, who works for Sikorsky Aircraft in Stratford, Conn., have been living in Rhode Island for six years with their three "very active" boys age 12, 9, and 6, and Magda plans a well-deserved respite from classes this year, "just teaching and enjoying my sewing, knitting, and reading."

Born: to Joe and *Zelda Wolfe Colodner*, a son Boaz Doron on February 8th, joining siblings Sharona, 11, and Avi, 8½. Since June 1970 the Colodners have been living in Israel where Joe is director of psychological services for the Ministry of Education and Zelda is the librarian for the Department of Geology, Hebrew U. And: to Mircea and *Ingrid Popa Fotino*, their first, a daughter named Alina Micaela Domnica, in January 1972. The Fotinos have moved from Cambridge to Boulder, Col, where Mircea has been named director of the High Voltage Electron Microscopy Laboratory at the new molecular cellular and developmental (!) (Ingrid's) biology department of the U of Colorado. No slouch herself, she obtained her PhD in Mathematics from the Courant Institute of Mathematical Sciences at NYU in October 1972. "I was amused," she writes, "to read of the pleasures of an 'exurban Dilettante,' the clean air, gardening, etc., precisely the joys of our new life in the Rockies which I am beginning to appreciate immensely . . . we

still look forward to exploring the natural beauties of this area . . . and to some skiing."

Cornelia Downes Nicholson received a MLS from Southern Connecticut State College in June 1972, and is now a librarian at Mary R. Hillard Memorial Library, Westover School, Middlebury, Conn. At press time she was planning to spend eight weeks in Greece with her husband and three children. From *The Fresno Bee* we learn that *Mary Beal Shetzline* is both an associate professor at Fresno State U, where she teaches writing two days a week, and a dedicated writer who has had twelve of her short stories appearing in such magazines as *Atlantic Monthly* and the *Best American Short Stories of 1972*, with a first novel now being considered for publication. She, her husband David, a writer, and three daughters who also "have begun pecking around the typewriter keys," live in Auberry, Ca.

The most gratifying "kindred spirit" reaction to my plaintive first column has

AABC Graduate Fellowship

Each year, the AABC awards a fellowship for graduate study to a Barnard senior or alumna who shows exceptional promise in her chosen field of work. Last year the award carried a stipend of \$2300.

More detailed information and application forms may be obtained from Fellowship Committee, Associate Alumnae of Barnard College, 606 West 120th Street, New York 10027.

Applications must be filed by February 1, 1974.

come from *Judith Koota Nadelbach* who, living in nearby Monsey, is practically next door by Rockland County standards. She and husband Irwin have a son Chris, 8, and she teaches French at St. Bernard's School in NYC. Judy and I felt like long-lost friends within minutes of our first meeting, although we hadn't known one another at all at Barnard, and when she returns from her three-week trip to England and France, we plan to get together to discuss, among other things, my latest passion—sailing!

Can I coax any more of you out of the woodwork? Keep those cards and letters coming!

61

Dorothy Memolo Bheddah (Mrs. C.V.)
34-1094 Street, Apt. 2-G
Jackson Heights, N.Y. 11372

From New Jersey residents comes the following news: *Natalie Rothman*

Gordon and husband Fred live in Short Hills with sons David, 6 and Andrew, 3½. *Elliot and Nancy Chezar Milgram* live in Randolph with three daughters. Nancy is active in PTA, civic affairs and writing for the local newspaper. Both Natalie's and Nancy's husbands are doctors; for legal advice, see *Sheila Wolkowitz Handler's* husband, Lester, who has his own law office in Newark.

From the New Yorkers: Born to *Marshal and Marilyn Krisberg Richter*, Susan Lee, June 26, 1973. *Madeleine Rotter Gruomet*, having given three children a good start, has returned to graduate school to study English education at the U of Rochester. She is the local Barnard Area Rep and enjoys the Barnard Seminar Club which is now in its third year. *Eva Razadow Reiss* is studying at Adelphi U for an MSW. She hopes to specialize in psychiatric social work and get her degree in 1974. She and Bob have two children. *Beverly Aronson Lebeau* lives in Port Jefferson Station with husband Bill who is a rabbi and four children: Robert, 7 Alisa, 6 Adena, 4 and Joelle 1. *Miriam Laderman Ukeles* is an artist working in maintenance art. You can read about maintenance art in *Artforum* 1971, *Ms.* magazine and a book by Lucy Lippard. Miriam is currently in a traveling exhibition of women conceptual artists at the Wadsworth Atheneum Museum in Connecticut. She did several maintenance art events in the museum in conjunction with the exhibition. She and Jacob have two children. *Deborah Melzak Shichtman* lives in Great Neck and has two children Diane in kindergarten and Marshal, born March 24, 1973. She is on the board of the League of Women Voters and is active in PTA.

From *Johnnie Jo Brown Hazard* who spent her sophomore year at Barnard: She taught college English for six years, is finishing a PhD in English and will enter law school. She is delivering a paper on Ross Macdonald, the detective writer at MLA in Chicago and has published scholarly criticism. She married Forrest E. Hazard in December 1970 and they live in Beverly, Ill. with their two children by her first marriage.

In January 1972, *Donna Collins Shinikawa* went to Japan to marry a man she met while playing judo in NYC. They have a son, Takashi Thomas, born December 13, 1972. Avocations are Go, the piano and "the impossible language." She will soon be teaching math and astronomy at the U of Maryland's Far East Division. Donna writes "We live simply in a small co-op apartment just outside Tokyo where my husband works long hours for a typically low salary as a cor

roller for a small clothing manufacturer." She spent five years in Canberra and received a PhD in astronomy. She taught college astronomy and geology in New Jersey and spent a summer in Reno behind the roulette table. I received a very nice letter from *Sigrid Linnevoold Austin*. He, her husband and their three sons lived in a variety of places due to his being an Air Force instructor pilot and then a pilot for TWA. They were in Selma, Ala. during the explosive period around 1965, and then moved to Texas. She was active in the local Democratic campaigns in Texas but not in Alabama because she couldn't support the Democratic viewpoint there. Next came two years in California where Sigrid took painting classes and was drawn into PTA work. In 1970 they moved to Connecticut where her husband returned to TWA after a furlough due to declining airline economics. Recently she took their sons on trips to Tucson and Europe. She writes "My youngest son is 5 so I will soon be ending my dilettante years and leave our nest to a greater degree. I have become interested in teaching the deaf and plan to return to school for a master's in that field and then on to work."

Judith Gold Stitzel was recently promoted to associate professor of English at West Virginia U. She was elected to the faculty senate, is involved in the feminist movement, and gave papers at national meeting of the NCTE and CCCC. Last summer she joined her husband at the U of Adelaide where he was a visiting professor of pharmacology.

62

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

The last column included a report on the class lunch last spring and now its time to plan for the spring of 1974. We plan to have a Sunday supper on March 1, 1974. It will be in Manhattan, with the exact location still to be set. Save the date and look for the details in the mail in the mid-winter.

More news from those living abroad. *Winona Kim Blackburn* wrote from Tokyo, where she and her husband, who is in government service are assigned to the Tokyo American Center. Winona is among several classmates who are far from New York yet enjoy hearing of the class get-togethers, even though they can't attend. *Abbe Fessenden* has returned to the States after working for AID in Lagos and Nepal. She is now working on the Bangladesh desk, in Washington. After

several months there, her household goods still hadn't caught up with her, "a small penalty for such interesting work."

Several short notes this time, including some forwarded from Alumnae Fund donation envelopes. Before I go on to the news, let me commend the class for its excellent support of the Alumnae Fund this past year.

Carolyn Brown Disco lives in Merrimack, NH and is involved with several education projects. She writes a weekly column for her local paper, serves on a committee drawing up programs for in-service teacher training, and is on the advisory council for a federally-funded project in the field of behavior-management in the schools. She also works as a substitute teacher and school library volunteer. Carolyn expects to be among the first woman lectors (lay leaders) in the Catholic Church.

Libby Guth Fishman is a partner in a Philadelphia law firm, and is active in several organizations and her community. The Fishmans live in downtown Philadelphia and have worked with neighbors and friends to establish a new school. Classes are held in the city but the school also has use of a farm less than an hour away. Beth Fishman, 5½, attends the school.

Roz Marschack Gordon graduated with Hofstra Law School's first class. She is now associated with Simpson Thacher Bartlett in New York. The Gordons recently moved to Staten Island after several years in Queens. *Judy Terry Smith* has a post-doctoral fellowship to study the evolution and distribution of subtropical scallops. She says they can tell you if rocks are 25 million years old, or merely 15 million. Judy finds work and being the mother of a "cute toddler" a bit hectic.

Judie Hand Gomez-Quiroz was among a group of ten artists exhibiting their work in their own studios in the SoHo section of Manhattan last spring. *Roberta Zwerling Di Giralamo* wrote from Berkeley Heights, NJ feeling typically suburban with a house and two cars. She included some old news, as she received her MA from Columbia in 1970 and her son Peter was born in December 1970.

Two other birth announcements. Colin Travis born to William and Sarah Crawford Fox in February 1973. Andrew Michael born to Richard and Deborah Nemser Tolchin in October 1972.

I recently received a request from a class member for several addresses to help her get in touch with old friends. I am happy to do this for other alumnae, as well as to see if there are other members of the class living in your area. Out of room, happy holidays!



Judie Hand Gomez-Quiroz '62 poses in her studio with one of her works, "Curved Space."

63

Flora Razzaboni
251 West 81 Street
New York, N.Y. 10024

First of all, let me thank our Class President *Marian Mandel Bauer* for generously "pitching-in" and writing our class news last issue. I was away on vacation and unaware of my good fortune in being selected class correspondent. Hope you all had a very pleasant summer—do write and fill me in on new events.

On to the news . . . *Martha Williamson Huntley* and husband Rev. C. Betts Huntley are the Presbyterian Mission in Chulla Namdo, Korea. They have been living there for quite some time now, making life worth living for the poorest of the poor. Martha came to Barnard on a scholarship from Charlotte, N.C. with the idea of becoming a writer. After graduation she married Betts and, following a brief pastorate near Pineville, they both decided to enter the Presbyterian Mission field. Off they were to Korea. Martha has had four children and last year enlarged her household by an orphaned 7-year-old boy who had stopped his wandering to play with her children's toys. Martha writes that "he's about the same size as our five-year-old Susan, but strong as a horse and brave as a lion." They hope he'll eventually be adopted abroad.

Did you know that our class can boast of at least one famous dancer and choreographer? *Twyla Tharp* has her own dance company which in mid-July appeared at the Jacob's Pillow Festival in Lee, Mass. Her company presented two of her most typical current works," The Big

Pieces" and "The Raggedy Dancers." Clives Barnes of the New York Times in reviewing the festival stated that "Miss Tharp is very possibly the first American choreographer to capture not just the spirit but also the function of American Jazz . . . Nothing is totally improvised, little is left to chance and yet the dancers are allowed a certain restrictive freedom in interpreting, matching, catching up with, whatever, the musical phrase." Best wishes for continued success, Twyla!

Alice Miller Jacobs writes that she is teaching at Colgate U in Hamilton, NY and was to complete her thesis on William Blake by October. For three years now, Alice has been actively involved in feminism. She has just finished rewriting an affirmative action program for Colgate and now wishes to stay out of politics for a while to get her thesis done.

Diane Logan writes from London: "I have been living in London (England) for the past three years. As a free-lance conference interpreter, I work mainly in Africa, Asia, and Europe. This year, I started a post-graduate course in anthropology at the London School of Economics."

We have an artistic Class—Erica Mann Jong was just awarded (end of May) a \$5,000 Fellowship from the National Endowment for the Arts, an independent agency created in 1965 to encourage and assist the nation's cultural resources. Erica is certainly a cultural resource. She lives and writes in Manhattan and teaches a poetry workshop at the 92nd Street YMHA. Her MA was obtained in eighteenth-century English literature from Columbia. Her first books of poems *Fruits and Vegetables*, which Holt published in 1971, has just been published in England to very good reviews. *Half-Lives*, her new book of poems, will be published in England in the spring of 1974 and her first novel, *Fear of Flying*, will appear in the States in November of 1973—can't wait to read it! Her husband, Allan Jong, is a child psychiatrist.

Bette Steinberg Tiago De Melo writes that she is still working on her PhD in Spanish and Portuguese. She teaches at Fieldston and Columbia and is co-chairman of the Bridge Apartments Tennants A'ssn. Her husband Gaudencio has been composing and recording all year. He gave a very successful concert on May 27 and toured Brazil this summer.

Patricia Sapounakis Fried was married in November 1972 to Martin Fried and is now living on Sutton Place South. Since graduation Pat had been working as a stockbroker, but now has retired and is quite busy turning her new apartment into a work of art.



Dr. Judith Gurland '64 checks a young patient in the new neuro-ophthalmology clinic at Long Island College Hospital in Brooklyn.

I guess that's all the room I have for this issue—to all of you who have written to me—don't despair—your news will appear next issue. Thank you for writing, you will be receiving a personal note from me soon. KEEP THOSE LETTERS COMING!!

64

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

Janet Kirschenbaum Horowitz, our class president, and her husband Israel proudly announce the birth of their second daughter, Ilana Miriam, April 21, 1973. Big sister Tami turned four in July. The Horowitzes now live in Philadelphia and spend the summers in Bucks County, Pa.

Dr. and Mrs. Stephen Boris (*Jane Weinstein*) are pleased to announce the birth of their second daughter, Samantha Mary, August 15, 1973. Their older daughter Elisabeth is 4-years-old. Dr. Boris is a physician with the Barnard Medical Service and is a graduate of Columbia College. The Borises now live in Larchmont, NY.

My husband and I enjoyed a reunion with Minna Levine Immerman and husband Bob who made the big move to suburbia having emigrated from NYC to Larchmont before the birth of their second daughter, Suzanne Claire, in December, 1972. Gabrielle is now four-years-old.

Others in our midst have turned up in distant places: Rosalind Feld Maringer lives permanently in London with her

husband and daughter Elizabeth. Daisy Breuer Merrey, who received her PhD in Biology from NYU, now lives in Palm Beach, Fla. with her husband, an ophthalmologist, and two children Deanne, four and Andrew, three.

Closer to home, we have word that Patricia Clarke was married to Dr. Bryan M Craven in 1967 and lives in Pittsburgh. Further on the medical scene, Tobianna Simmons reports that she is involved in post-doctoral research in microbiology at Yale. Here in New York, we learned that Judith Gurland is director of a newly formed clinic in pediatric ophthalmology, part of the out-patient services at Long Island College Hospital in Brooklyn. In addition to routine eye problems this clinic will concentrate on pediatric neuro-ophthalmology, thereby permitting early diagnosis and treatment of specialized eye problems related to neurological disorders in children. This is the only clinic in Brooklyn which deals with neuro-ophthalmology for children and one of only about twelve such clinics in the US.

65

Linda R. Lebensold
555 Kappock Street
Bronx, N.Y. 10463

Marsha Harrow Fingerer received a PhD in clinical psychology and is now adjunct assistant professor of clinical psychology at Bronx Community College. Her husband Walter is a senior resident in otolaryngology at Albert Einstein. They have two daughter, Anorea and Sharon.

Feeling "left back" when reading about the accomplishments of her classmates Kathy Madden Disselhorst reentered the U of Chicago as a candidate for a certificate of advanced study in the reading consultant program. Husband Joseph is working on a PhD in Christian Theology there and they live on campus, where Kathy is teaching, with "our 30 gerbils, 11 finches, 11 parakeets, and numerous avocado trees."

After receiving a PhD from Rockefeller U, Sandra Waldman Simon joined the biology department of Brookhaven National Laboratory as a research associate. Andrea Bianchini has joined the modern languages department at Trinity College after teaching Spanish and Italian at Douglass College and Princeton as well as for the Peace Corps.

Elizabeth Keogh Taylor has assumed the post of Washtenaw County (Wash. Commissioner to which she was elected in November, 1972. Best wishing on a budding political career! Helen Reinhold Barrett, having earned both master's and doctorate degrees, is now living with her

usband Robert in Nashville, Tenn.

Living in Parsippany, NJ on their return from Germany, Julius and *Beverly Vertiger Weiss* report that their family now includes a second son Michael, and daughter Rachel. Julius is a unit head in more electrical engineering at Singer-Clearfott.

On the medical front there's much news. First, a military duo, and officers at heart, in the same family. *Marjorie Rosenblum Scandizzo* and husband are both serving as Army physicians at Fort Ord, Ca. *Joann Tomaszewicz Dale* and her husband Bob have been living in Syracuse where they met at medical school. Bob has just finished his first year of a pulmonary fellowship after which he entered the Navy. Joann completed her pediatric residency a year ago, one day before the birth of their first child, Jennifer Tomasina. She has worked as a full-time pediatrician at Syracuse Neighborhood Health Center, as a sideline to which she had been involved in the Young Mothers Educational Development program, and conducted a weekly baby clinic.

After receiving her MD from Yale, *Joellen Werne* is a second year psychiatry resident at Stanford U Medical School. Yet another physician among us is *Carol Adler Berkowitz* who completed her pediatric studies at Roosevelt Hospital and since has been working in the Pediatric Clinic at the US Public Health Service Hospital in Baltimore where husband David is fulfilling his military commitment as an internist. David and Carol now have a second daughter Ellie Patricia, joining Nicole.

Monika Schwabe Eisenbud and her husband, after spending six months in Leeds, England, he in the Math Department of the University, she practicing psychiatry in a mental hospital, have returned to Boston where Monika is a resident in adult psychiatry at Beth Israel Hospital. Lastly, *Martha Munster (Ann) Mass-Schwartz* received her MD from Harvard and will intern at Los Angeles County Harbor General Hospital.

The legal scene also offers news: *Carolyn Gentile* has been appointed an assistant administrator in the NYC Human Resources Administration where she is chief labor relations officer. She's also an adjunct associate professor of law at NYU School of Law. As for me, I have been named associate counsel in Mutual New York's Law Department where I continue to do real estate work and love every minute of it.

After a severe drought class news is starting to come in—keep it up! Please note my address change, though. The Post Office is grumbling.

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 or alumna.

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.

66

Emmy Suhl Friedlander (Mrs. D.)
104 Withington Road
Newton, Mass. 02160

Several of us received new degrees this past June: *Helen Longino* received her PhD from Johns Hopkins' Faculty of Arts and Sciences. *Sheila Scott Bassman* received her JD from Columbia Law School; Sheila joined the New York law firm of Cadwalader, Wickersham and Taft in September. *Mary Burton Beinecke* received her Doctor of Ministry degree from Chicago's Meadville Theological School. In September, both Mary and her husband Rick joined the staff of Gould Farm, a therapeutic community in Monterey, Mass. At Gould, Mary and Rick are involved in individual and group counseling and conduct some worship services.

A wonderful letter arrived from *Jane Reckford Biba* who is ecstatic over her new job. Janie is now a technical writer/editor with Bell Laboratories in New Jersey. She finds her work "fascinating" and "mind-stretching" and the university-like atmosphere at Bell Labs "happy, informal and intelligent." Janie's current job has confirmed her real interest in science or technical writing and she feels that, at last, she's found a field that combines her varied interests. Write on, Janie.

Doris Skulsky Stanley wrote to fill us in on what's been happening in her world since graduation. Doris received her MAT in French from Yale in 1967, spent four years teaching French in the Massachusetts public school system, and then moved to California with her husband Richard. Since moving to the west coast, Doris has been teaching at a private high school in Oakland while Richard com-

pleted a post-graduate fellowship in math at Berkeley. The Stanleys plan to return to the Boston area next year. Richard will be an assistant professor of mathematics at MIT and Doris hopes to continue her teaching career.

At least one member of our class traveled abroad this past summer: *Margie Feiman Magid* visited France and Greece. During the school year Margie may be found teaching French at Riverdale Country Day School in New York.

In the new baby department: *Mano and Vassiliki Kapri Monogenis* announce the arrival of their son Constantine born June '73.

An article appeared in the Bridgeport Post last April announcing the appointment of our own *Margaret Steinglass Wirtenberg* as planning director of the Bridgeport Redevelopment Agency. As director of the agency, Margaret is responsible for evaluating past redevelopment programs, undertaking future planning, and coordinating planning with other city departments in Bridgeport. Margaret holds a master's degree in urban planning from Pratt Institute and has completed courses for her doctorate in public administration, specializing in urban and regional planning at NYU's Graduate School of Public Administration. She is considered an expert in the fields of solid waste management, salvage and water supply.

That's all the news for now. If you're thinking of writing, please note that we've moved out of NYC and are happily resettled in Newton, Mass. If you have news to share, do drop me a line.

67

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

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

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

Not much news this time, but a rather interesting assortment of items.

Alynn Nathanson is studying Mongolian at the U of Leeds in England, as mentioned in a New York Times article during summer. Alynn received an MA in East Asian Studies from Yale in 1969. She speaks Chinese and Russian and has spent two years in Hong Kong as a State Department "China watcher."

In a similar vein, *Genevieve Cerisoles* was in the American Foreign Service in Kenya for two years. There she met Rich-

ard Edis, a first secretary in the British Foreign Service, to whom she was married in 1971. They have two boys, Rupert and Oliver, and are now posted in Lisbon with prospects of London next year.

Nancy Hurwich Oley holds a post-doctoral fellowship in neurophysiology from the Psychology Department, Florida State U at Tallahassee. Husband Bob works at the computer center there and is also a student. They spend a lot of their spare time at various outdoor hobbies, including the usual—camping, canoeing, and fishing—as well as the unusual—plant collecting and mushroom eating—to name only a few mentioned in Nancy's letter.

Catherine Feola, head social worker and supervisor of psychiatric social worker trainees at the Chelsea-Revere Clinic in Boston, was married to Lucien Weisbrod in June 1973 and is now living in Cambridge, Mass. Lucien holds degrees from CCNY, Princeton, and Harvard and is an instructor of Slavic languages and a real estate developer, the latter with an unusual twist—he rehabilitates old Boston brownstones.

Joanne Sobchack was married to George May in June 1972 and is now living in London. *Stephanie Levin Cleverdon* received the degree of master of education from the U of Vermont in September 1972.

Your correspondent spent one month of her vacation in Israel and Europe. I heard through the grapevine that *Naomi Harmon Chazan* was not in Jerusalem, but in South Africa doing research.

I enjoy receiving letters and news items from all of you, so please keep writing.

68

Jill Adler Kaiser
660 Mix Avenue
Hamden, Conn. 06514

Donna Myer received her MD degree from the New Jersey Medical School this past May. Before starting her residency in Internal Medicine in July, she went to Rome to visit *Karen Woland Matelli* and her husband. *Chung-ling Chang Chee* and her husband were also there visiting from Hong Kong.

Gloria Westheimer Gansler will be attending the University of Maryland School of Social Work and Community Planning this fall in quest of a Masters degree in Social Work. *Diane Stein Greenberg* is living in Washington, D.C. and working on sex discrimination cases for the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission. Her husband Harry is serving 2 years with the Public Health

Service. Diane appreciates Washington because of the "lovely places we can ride our bikes and the Washington Post."

One of our classmates was written up in the NY Times for participating in a premed course for Post-Graduates. *Barbara Rettek Geiger* spent two years at Columbia General Studies and is now a first year student at Cornell Medical College.

Marriages: As you see by my byline, your class correspondent is married to Louis Kaiser and living in Hamden, Connecticut. We were married in June and I am now the assistant to the Vice-President at the National Bureau of Economic Research. Lou is a Chemical Engineer in Purchasing at Uniroyal Chemical. *Laura Gore Ross* married James J. Ross in August. Laura transferred to NYU Law from George Washington University National Law Center. James is a partner in the NY law firm of Becker, Ross & Stone.

Judith Sutton married David Storeygard in June. *Lois Schwartzberg* is married to John Goodman. Lois is a resident in Ob-Gyn at Beth Israel Hospital in Boston. John has an MA in Romance Languages and is presently in his last year at Boston University Medical School.

Arlene Van Breems married Rene Hollander in July 1972 and is living in Los Angeles. Arlene is a research-reporter/assignment editor for KNXT news. She is hoping to be an "on camera" reporter, but is presently content to be the first woman in the production end of the television newsroom. Rene is president of Eatanter Enterprises which is primarily concerned with designing and building racing cars for professional racing.

69

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

On 4 December 1906, Jung wrote to Freud, ". . . the more psychoanalysis becomes known, the more will incompetent doctors dabble in it and naturally make a mess of it. This will then be blamed on you." I thought that quote was pretty interesting, but now down to "business."

Orah Saltzman Platt was one of 27 members of the 167 who graduated in 1973 from Harvard Medical School to have been named to the National Medical Honor Society, Alpha Omega Alpha. *Linda J. Laubenstein* got her advanced degree in medicine from the NYU School of Medicine in June, 1973. *Linda Katz Stern* has joined the staff of the Wellsville, NY Spectator and Evening Tribune as a reporter interested in health care, the arts and in investigative regional stories. She

has her MA in journalism from Columbia. *Leslie Lifton Waldbaum* writes from St. Louis that she is a project coordinator at General American Life Insurance—this means that she supervises computer programmers and programmer analysts. Her husband Larry is a resident in anesthesiology at Barnes Hospital.

Susan Williams became O'Sullivan in June, 1973, in the sculpture garden of the New School for Social Research. It was the first wedding on campus in the institution's 54-year history. Susan received her MA from Teacher's College and her husband John is on the staff of the consumer-protection division of the Corporation Counsel of the City of New York. *Sigrud Sletteland Wohl* must have had her second child by now. Her husband James just completed renovation of an old Chinese school which now houses his Hawaiian Land Corporation. Not all developers rape the land, she says, and we hope that still is true in Hawaii, because it sure isn't the case here.

Jane Brightman Dunne sent in a newspaper clipping from her home town of New Bedford, Mass. The headline of the New Bedford Standard reads, "New Bedford Girl is Now Wife and Mother in Israel." And the picture above is of *Rosalind Tabachnik Schneid* holding their (Paul) baby, Moishe. *Bobbie Russak Feiner* writes that she and Len had their third child, a girl—after two boys. Shana Bet is now a sister to Zvi Harlan and Eytal David. She still plans to teach twice a week. She also writes that *Andi Alper Zigelman* had her second child Gideon, brother to Segolit. She and her husband Tziggi plan to return to Philadelphia where he will enroll at Wharton. She also writes that *Carolyn Slater Galinkin* had her second child Marlene, sister to David in November. *Monique Raphael Higley* wrote that on November 28, 1972, she and her husband Robb became "instant parents" (after two years of trying to adopt) to Nathalie Danielle, more lovingly called "The Puca" or Flea. They have moved to Azusa, a suburb of L.A., where her husband will be in charge of developing consumer-oriented marketing techniques for new products at Avery Labels, 777 Foothills Boulevard, Azusa, Cal.

70

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

I unexpectedly met *Margie Kieff* while she was in New York for a month vacation. Margie is a social worker in Israel and she told me that there are a few other people from the class working there.

Judith Giniger is working for the Columbia U Institute of Cancer Research. She has been acknowledged in several comprehensive articles for her technical and editorial assistance.

Linda Mason Perlin is teaching ninth-grade crafts in Lawrence Township, NJ. Helen Hubert is going on for a PhD in public health at Yale. Barbara Kapelman is a student at Einstein College of Medicine.

Joan Woodford was married last spring to David G. Sherman. They live in Federal Heights, Colo. where she is corporate communications coordinator for the United Banks of Colorado. Joan also sent news about some other members of the class. Vivienne Gold married Jim Straucher last year and is living in San Francisco where he is an intern. Gail Wolff is working in a bank and studying for an MBA at Boston U. Dee Carpenter Miller is living in southern California and, at last report, was teaching. Emilie Greene is in NYC, doing a lot of acting and studying acting as well. Anne Hipkins is studying for an MBA at Stanford.

Married: Elizabeth Hain to Robert An-dretta, living in Washington, DC; Darcy Kelley to Richard Steven Bockman, living in NYC; Margot Zavell to Mark Louis Schmid, living in Cambridge, Mass.

71

Melanie Cole Villemont (Mrs. A.C.)
899 Boulevard East, Apt. 4K
Weehawken, N.J. 07087

Susan Roth Schneider received her MSW in May from Columbia's School of Social Work. Her husband Bruce, C '70, is at Columbia Law. Susan adds this comment to her news: "I visited the Women's Center the other day—it's an important place!" Cathy Michaelson received a master's degree in East Asian politics from the School of International Affairs. She adds, "while an International Fellow, I often saw Debbie Cohen Silverstein '70 who always gave the Fellows delicious cookies." Cathy is now in the history department at Princeton studying American-East Asian relations. She "would like to see any Barnardites already there." Cathy writes that Ruth Katz traveled in East Central Europe prior to teaching a course at Harvard in the fall while she studies for her orals. Ellen Leventhal Koblenz received her MA in French from Teachers College, where she was elected to Kappa Delta Pi, honorary society in education. Husband Larry received his MD degree from Cornell U Medical College in June; he is now an intern at New York Hospital. Ruth Shane Brandriss received her master's in June

from Yale's School of Forestry and Environmental Studies. Her husband received his master's from Columbia's School of International Affairs. Linda Balagur Peyster completed her master's in history at NYU.

Sherrie Lynn Baver is in the doctoral program in political science at Columbia. Laurel Burkinshaw Quirk and husband Bill moved back to New York last September after spending a year and a half in Pasadena, Ca. Laurel is now in a two-year program at Columbia leading to a joint master's from the School of Library Service and a certificate from the East Asian Institute. She hopes to work as a librarian with a Chinese area subject specialty. She adds, "Let's hope there's a job for me when I finish." Bill received his PhD in astronomy from Columbia and is now working for NASA at the Goddard Institute for Space Studies. Marjorie Greene Kafka spent two months in San Francisco and two in New Mexico before they moved to Michigan—Marjorie to begin the master's program at the U of Michigan School of Social Work, and husband Marty to be a resident in psychiatry at University Hospital at Ann Arbor. Marjorie sends "regards to all."

Wendy Koso and Ron Waloff were married in June 1972, and took a six-week trip through Scandinavia and Great Britain. Wendy is writing her MA thesis and working in the public relations department of the American Friends Service Committee in Philadelphia, writing press releases and articles and editing manuscripts. Ron is at Temple U Medical School. Frances Garrett and Thomas F. Connell were married on June 18, 1972 and are living in Bel Air, Md. Florence C. Amar and Etto Longo were married on February 17, 1973 and they live in NYC. Cheryl Newman married Jerome Chanes in June, 1971; Cheryl is now in social work administration in New York.

Have a happy! I look forward to hearing from some more of you.

72

Ellen Roberts
168-32 127 Avenue, Apt. 1C
Jamaica, N.Y. 11434

73

Jill Davis
1327 Grenox Road
Wynnewood, Pa. 19096

PLEASE USE THIS FORM TO CHANGE YOUR NAME OR ADDRESS.

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

Miss _____ Mrs. _____ Ms. _____ Dr. _____ 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 code.

RETURN THIS FORM TO: Barnard Alumnae Office, 606 West 120th Street, New York 10027.

Notes from the Alumnae President

By Blanche Kazon Graubard '36

□ The Board of the Associate Alumnae is delighted to announce the appointment of a new Director of Alumnae Affairs, Dena Rosenthal Warshaw '52. A transfer to Barnard, Dena says that during her first two years at another college she was "treated very much as a little girl." At Barnard she was treated as an adult. She recalls how privileged she felt to attend courses by Professor Julius Held at Barnard and Professor Moses Hadas at Columbia, the two greatest teachers she ever knew. There was no artificial phoniness at Barnard. People were low-keyed and cooperative, and she appreciated no one making a point of the fact that she married and had a child while still a student. This child and two others are now in college. Dena brings to the job great enthusiasm, close emotional ties to Barnard, and ten years' experience working with people at the League of Women Voters of New York City, where she initiated some highly innovative and successful programs.

□ As you can see from other parts of this issue, Barnard is struggling into the computer age. Reading the remarks made on returns of the June questionnaire has been one of the most illuminating of all my Barnard experiences. The enormous reservoir of good feeling about Barnard surprised even me. So many alumnae said in so many different ways that their Barnard education had brought them rewards they only began to appreciate fully in later life.

Many persons indicated that they still wanted help from their College and didn't know where to go to get it. A surprising number didn't realize that the Office of Placement and Career Planning is available to alumnae for all their days and not only helps find jobs, but will send to prospective employers copies of recommendations that are kept on file. Many others indicated great interest in Barnard's new Women's Center and expressed a need for some place to go for help in "getting back on the track." The number of women who seemed to be saying they wanted to talk over the feminist movement, the job situation, the education dilemma was striking. Obviously alumnae need to find a way to help each other in these areas.

Most disturbing to the Alumnae Office was the number of persons who wrote saying that no one has asked them to join a club and criticizing Barnard for not putting them in touch with other Barnard alumnae! We are going to try to work on this problem this year. There are areas where we do not have clubs and where people have not been contacted because they live too far from the nearest club. We have always been able to put an alumna in touch with others if she were going into a new community and requested us to do this. But, unfortunately, we have never had the resources to develop a system to make this service automatic. For the time being, if you want to find out about a Barnard club in your area or get in touch with Barnard alumnae in your community, just send a note to the Alumnae Office and the information will be sent to you. It will be worth your trouble because, from your comments on the questionnaires, Barnard women seem to enjoy each other so thoroughly.

□ Reminder: please, please send in your nominations for the 1974 Distinguished Alumna Award. Details on the nominating procedure appear on page 37.