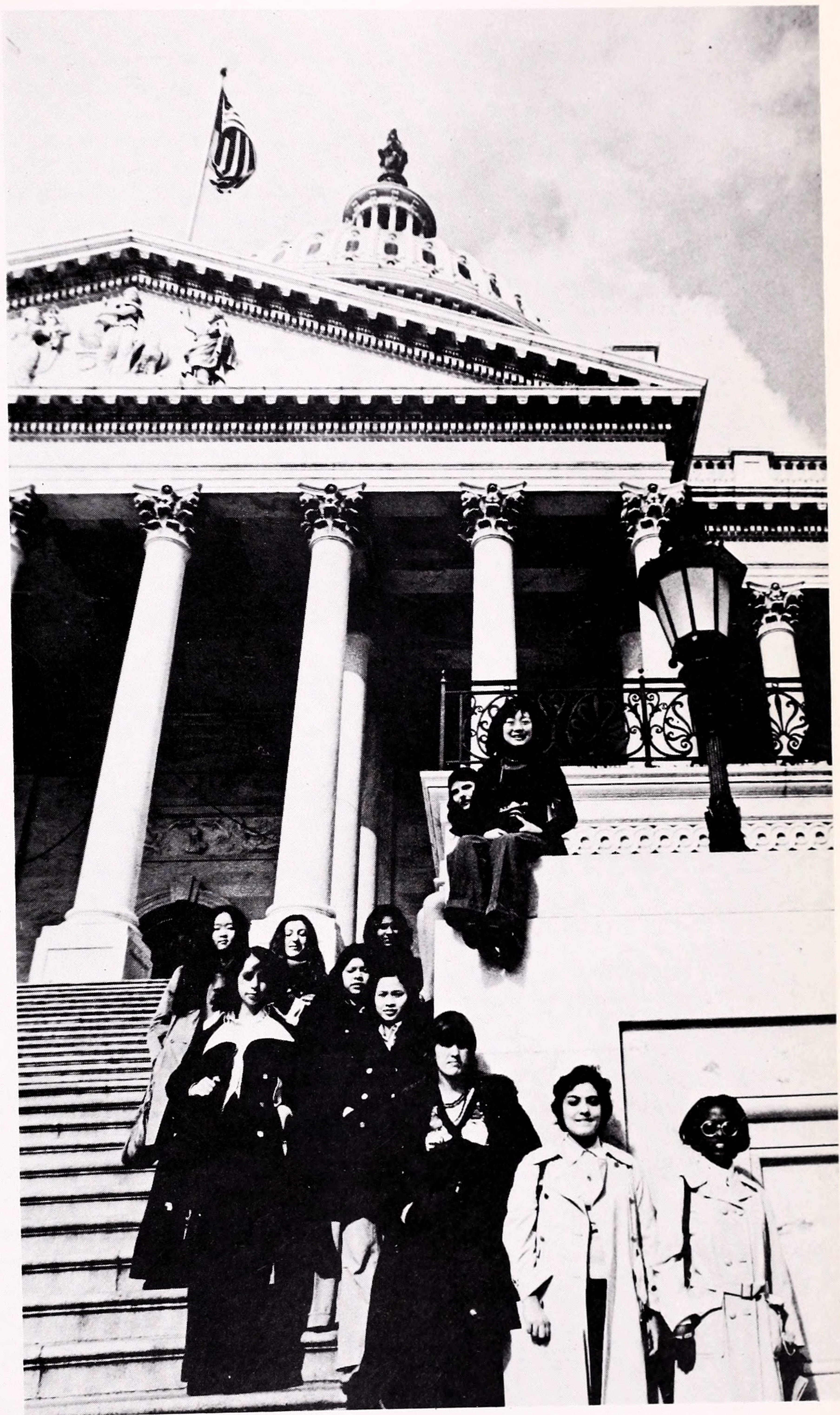


*BARNARD
ALUMNAE*

SUMMER, 1974



Editor's Notes

Another Reunion has completed another cycle of the alumnae year at Barnard. To our report on this delightful annual ritual we have added accounts of a variety of other alumnae pursuits—some annual, some occasional, some new—as well as alumnae comments on matters of our common concern.

The foreign students' weekend in the capital, arranged each spring by the Washington Club, is described on page 11 and highlighted by our cover photo. Vicki Wolf Cobb's story about the Winter Internship project on page 18 and the Library Development Committee's plans, detailed on page 14, are also prime examples of the many ways in which alumnae dedicate themselves to Barnard's present and future. And the questions raised by Dr. Mary Gallagher '60 and so eloquently answered by Dean LeRoy Breunig on page 12 represent another form of concern for and pride in the College.

One feature we hoped to include is being held over till the Fall issue. The alumnae profiles submitted by the clubs were so numerous and varied that it was felt that extra time was needed to make a careful selection and write up the five finalists.

In a way the issue could take its name from the creative-writing workshop described by two participants on page 10. "Our Voices/Ourselves" is what Barnard Alumnae strives to be in every issue. By giving voice in print to the matters which engage our lives, the magazine tries to help alumnae share with each other their essential lives.

—NORA LOURIE PERCIVAL

CREDITS

Pictures of Barnard students in Washington on the cover and on page 11 are by Anne C. Kalicki. All Reunion pictures were taken by Catherine Orentreich '72. The library pictures on pages 14 and 15 are from the College Archives. On page 29, the photo of Countess Tolstoy is by Helser de Morelos. Nancy Gold '67 drew the cartoon on the last page.

Barnard Alumnae

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REUNION 1974

Revival Meeting: The Class of '49

by Patricia Roth Hickerson '49

For some time I had been taking tiny baby steps back toward Barnard. My odyssey away from the college began with my marriage to a Columbia man, solemnized in St. Paul's Chapel three days after graduation. Our first child was conceived a few blocks from campus. My odyssey was twenty-five years old and so was my marriage to Nat.

I had visited the Barnard campus twice since 1949. I had wandered about the grounds alone during the summer of 1969, greeted only by a friendly porter in Barnard Hall. As a result of this first wandering I later turned in a required essay for a course in higher education at the University of Southern California. The essay was entitled "Barnard Revisited," a sentimental piece with intimations of female emancipation concerning my revolutionary Barnard sister, Linda Leclerc.

The essay ended on a humble note about the ancient pull-chain john in the basement of Milbank where, as a freshman, I had been impressed with the graffito scratched on the inside of the wooden door—"What is love?" Since "love" occupied most of my waking (and sleeping) thoughts, I considered this a most profound question. Etched there in this unusual manner, the question served to separate firmly my low-life high school days from my egghead college days. To this john I retired in tears when Lorna McGuire, sensing the incorrigible loner in me, advised that I would be lost at Barnard if I didn't join a group or clique.

During the second summer wandering in 1971, I had noted with sadness that the jungle, where a wild squirrel had once aggressively commandeered my baloney sandwich, and then rejected it with toothy contempt, was being planted with two large buildings. The street that once separated the Elizabeth Arden tennis courts from Milbank was being filled in. Well, it was all strange and different, and somewhere in there a little lost girl was still wandering around with only an eighth of her brain in training, the rest of it fretting over fraternity parties, beer dates in the Lion's Den, bar-hopping along Madison Avenue, dancing to Guy Lombardo at the Roosevelt, dancing with sailors and Indian students at sedate Columbia teas. Thank Heaven, I had left most of her behind.

Reunion 1974 began around noon, May 17, when I checked in at the dorms. I was curious about my room and the Old Loner felt a pang of disappointment to learn that she was being required to share a room

with another alumna. I had visited the dorms only twice during my four years of commuting from New Jersey. Once I had visited a room with bunks where four girls crowded noisily together. A second time I had visited a suite for guests, furnished darkly and draped and upholstered with warm winey colors, the kind of room Virginia Woolf must have had in mind the kind of room I had had in mind for years, even after marriage and three children, as a final unreachable haven of the mind. There is where I had thought I might be housed during Reunion!

Meanwhile, back in reality, I went up to the fourth floor, and discovered my room at the end of the corridor, a pink carnation scotch-taped to the door and underneath it cards printed with my name and that of my roommate—Audrey Skelton. Audrey hadn't arrived yet but I had a vaguely pleasant association with the name. I knew she was someone I had been pretty friendly with.

Across the hall, Loretta Betke—I recognized her as the only knowledgeable student in Chilton Williamson's history class—and Lucy Donikian were talking and walking in and out through the open door. We greeted each other as mature ladies who have lived in the metropolitan centers of the nation and traveled to the metropolitan centers of the world. The room was not "a room of one's own" but monastic quarters on the Broadway-quad corner of Reid.

"Everyone looked exactly the same," I exclaimed to friends and family later in describing the Revival Meeting.

We were the same and yet not the same.

Remembered voices floated down to me like silly ghosts from the old Barnard Hall library as I passed by.

"I'm sure she's a virgin."

And the matter-of-fact reply:

"I don't care whether she is or not."

Still, virginity was a thing we cared about, whether to feel shame and lose it as quickly as possible, or to feel pride and hang onto it as long as possible. Even the new college doctor was conducting a study in those days à la Kinsey and we were the sometimes uncaring, sometimes protesting subjects for her statistics.

The luncheon at McIntosh Center was a disconcerting babble. The table with a 40's sign on it yielded one recognizable from the class of '49. I sat down at the nearest empty place feeling decidedly strang

and alone, much as I had felt during occasional solitary lunches in the cafeteria in Barnard Hall, believing with the ego of youth that I was the only one to experience self-conscious and tortured emotions.

Why had I felt so strongly compelled to attend this twenty-fifth Reunion?

Strange and alone as I might feel, I was in a place where I belonged and a continent away in Berkeley were people who loved me and wanted me to come to the Reunion: my bearded scholar son and my baseball-scholarship son, my poetic daughter and my peripatetic professor husband who commuted up and down the state. I had even been excused early from my teaching job at Holy Names College. No question—the Reunion was an important occasion, like taking one's marriage vows a second time.

Léonie Adams talked to us. I have always been proud of Léonie. She represents everything most gloriously Barnardish. Then I spotted Dolly Miller, the star of our geology class in which I had gone down to my belated defeat—all stones look alike—when Professor Sharp gently suggested that I not enroll for a second semester. Dolly and I had also shared the joys of modern dance with the goddess Marian Streng, patron saint of our Greek Games, whose booming voice had rendered all our little miseries beautifully funny. Dolly had not changed—honest! I recognized her from the back, by the set and shape of her head. We quickly fell into our old friendship, interrupted by a mere twenty-five years. This girl is such a garden of gaiety, energy, and delight, I thought; how could I have *not* seen her for such a long time?

Lehman Auditorium was jammed. Dolly and I sat in makeshift front row of folding chairs to watch and hear Helen Gahagan Douglas '24, her reminiscences, her dreams. Helen's advisor had been mine—Ethel Sturdevant. Miss Sturdevant had given me some good advice also. Don't submit that controversial story to the male chauvinists who run the English Department. They won't appreciate it coming from a woman. I followed her advice and successfully passed the English composition comprehensive. Seeing Helen was a fitting occasion. I had missed (by a day) meeting her in her congressional office during a Barnard trip to Washington, D.C., in January 1949.

We had champagne and a tour of the new library. I still miss the old one where I had inadvertently written an essay on Wordsworth good enough to be read aloud by Dr. Coogan in freshman English. She privately accused me of thinking off the top of my head. In the old library I had also written a lousy paper on Pushkin's *Eugene Onegin* which didn't fool Dr. Robertson for a moment.

Liquor of every persuasion and a cold chicken

supper were served to our class Friday evening in the College Parlor. Here, too, was a storehouse of remembered emotion: presiding over tea at four o'clock, listening to a quiet but intense talk by red-haired Stephen Spender, performing in a play with others in my playwriting class.

Dolly kissed me goodbye. She wasn't coming in from Long Island for Saturday's events. At nine o'clock it was too late for our gang—Lorrie, Lucy, Audrey, Stasha, Jean, and me—to go down to Helene Kaplan's for cocktails. As an alternative two or three of us tried to call home—no answer. We trudged back up to our rooms but the anticlimax turned into a sweet therapy session of confidences, histories, beliefs and theories, as we sat around in our bathrobes in Lorrie's and Lucy's room. What astounded me was that these five other women were more like me than any other women I had met since college. Was this the power of Barnard? Who *were* these women who were playing hooky from their normal lives to attend the Reunion?

As we talked, with the hum and whistle of a heavy New York night blowing and rocking the Venetian blinds, I realized we were a company of stubborn dreamers. Life for us would never be topsy-turvy or accelerating with uncontrollable rapidity. Whatever our problems—and they were curiously alike—our lives were reasonable. We had known they would be. We had created visions for ourselves and our husbands and children toward which we moved slowly and unstoppably. Barnard stood behind us. We who had returned—we felt good about our lives and wanted to share them with others.

Later in our room, Audrey and I pored over the Reunion booklet. We read aloud from it and laughed over some of the comments. We read silently the list of the dead: Hebe Bixby, soft and smiling, who went to Palm Beach during winter vacations; Beverly Cooper—how she sparkled—who had planned to go to Paris on a Fulbright; Mary Gaylord, as elegantly insouciant as her mop of curly red hair; Wini Kron, who had once teased me with the knowledge of my IQ as determined by her psychology class—

“It's really high,” she had said.

“But what is it?”

“Oh, I can't tell you.”

I can still remember the curve of the stairway down to the first floor of Barnard Hall where this exasperating exchange took place.

Bedding down after midnight, Audrey and I agreed we would never sleep through the din of traffic, horns, dogs, and yelling men that rose to our fourth floor from the street below. But Broadway beneath us and the red-tinged lights flowing through our windows made me uncommonly happy. I fell asleep and woke

myself up snoring six hours later. It was time for breakfast in Brooks Hall. I was pleased with myself—my first night in the Barnard dorms.

After breakfast we walked across the Columbia campus at 116th Street, now a mall, to Amsterdam Avenue. A new grey eminence with an overpass to the main campus loomed above us close to where the old Sculpture School had stood: the new Law School.

Saturday afternoon, Howard Teichmann, no longer as thin or dark or electric as he once had been when I had him for radio writing, told us that Broadway theater was dying and regional theater was flourishing. He is a kind, funny man. I had always felt guilty for cutting class the afternoon he had invited Cy Howard (then famous for *My Friend Irma*) to talk to our class. Several of us had played hooky and he chided us at the next class session. I knew that the hot date I kept that afternoon had not been worth missing Cy Howard.

We went in the side entrance to the Minor Latham Playhouse for a performance by the Barnard Alumnae Theater. I had expected a completely renovated theater; I was happy to see that it was very little changed from the days of Junior Show and English exams and play rehearsals. The theater was still dark and dusty. Hovering in the shadows were the ghosts of young Leora Dana in *The Duchess of Malfi*, Peggy McKay insistently squeezing a performance out of me in a Katherine Brush adaptation.

After sherry and hors d'oeuvres in McIntosh Center, we returned to the dorms to pack. The room was hot and we packed quickly. It was time to be gone. The campus was deserted. There was an ache to the day. Late Saturday afternoon was the time to be dressing for a date, to be piling into taxis . . . We waited for one at the Barnard Gate.

Three of us split the fare and sailed down Broadway to Meg Mather Mecke's apartment on 86th Street. Lorrie wore her husband's photo proudly glued to her nameplate. Looking out from the 14th floor toward Central Park, we drank, snacked, talked to other people's husbands, gossiped about Patty Hearst . . .

I called the friend in New Jersey with whom I was staying for awhile.

"Come and get me; I'm all reunited out!"

"How was it?" she asked when she arrived.

"Fantastic. Nobody has changed. Everyone is exactly the same."

As in a dream of youth and love and hope, our smooth white chariot carried me tenderly through westside streets. At one corner, children enacted a cliché unawares, romping in the lucid geyser of an opened hydrant. My native city . . . native sidewalks. I yearned toward them through the open window, reluctant to say goodbye.

Reunion Wrap-up

Reunion is many things to many people—a pleasant parenthesis in the everyday, a backward look, a burst of shared laughter with old friends, a handful of special hours. But above all, Reunion is a few high moments that punctuate the pleasant hours and bring us together from the many corners of our lives.

At Barnard in 1974 Reunion was two happy Sunday days wreathed in such proud and poignant moments. It was knots of people strolling the flowery campus paths, deep in talk, catching up with the runaway years, savoring the sunshine and the fellowship. Reunion was Léonie Adams speaking in her wonderful poet's voice of the world of poetry and herself in it and the vibrant vision of Helen Gahagan Douglas' America, as she reminisced about the fifty years of her life since Barnard. It was the glow of sisterhood in an audience of women sharing their own deep despairs and discoveries during a panel discussion on divorce. It was the delight of strolling in fancy downtown a lost Broadway with Howard Teichman, and of watching a group of brilliant young alumnae performers create their own Broadway on the stage of Minor Latham Playhouse.

It was these magic moments, and many others shared by the hundreds of returning graduates last May—women wearing name tags that read 1949 and 1969 and 1914 and even 1904—women who came from many states of the Union and from many conditions in life—that really made Reunion 1974 so memorable to all of us who were there. Too precious not to be shared with all the alumnae, but can they

be recreated in words on paper? Will they live again in print?



Léonie Adams accepting her award

At the opening luncheon on Friday, after President Peters reported on the state of the college, the Distinguished Alumna Award was presented to Léonie Adams. In her acceptance, the noted poet spoke movingly

er lifetime love affair with the
use, and the present state of the
t.

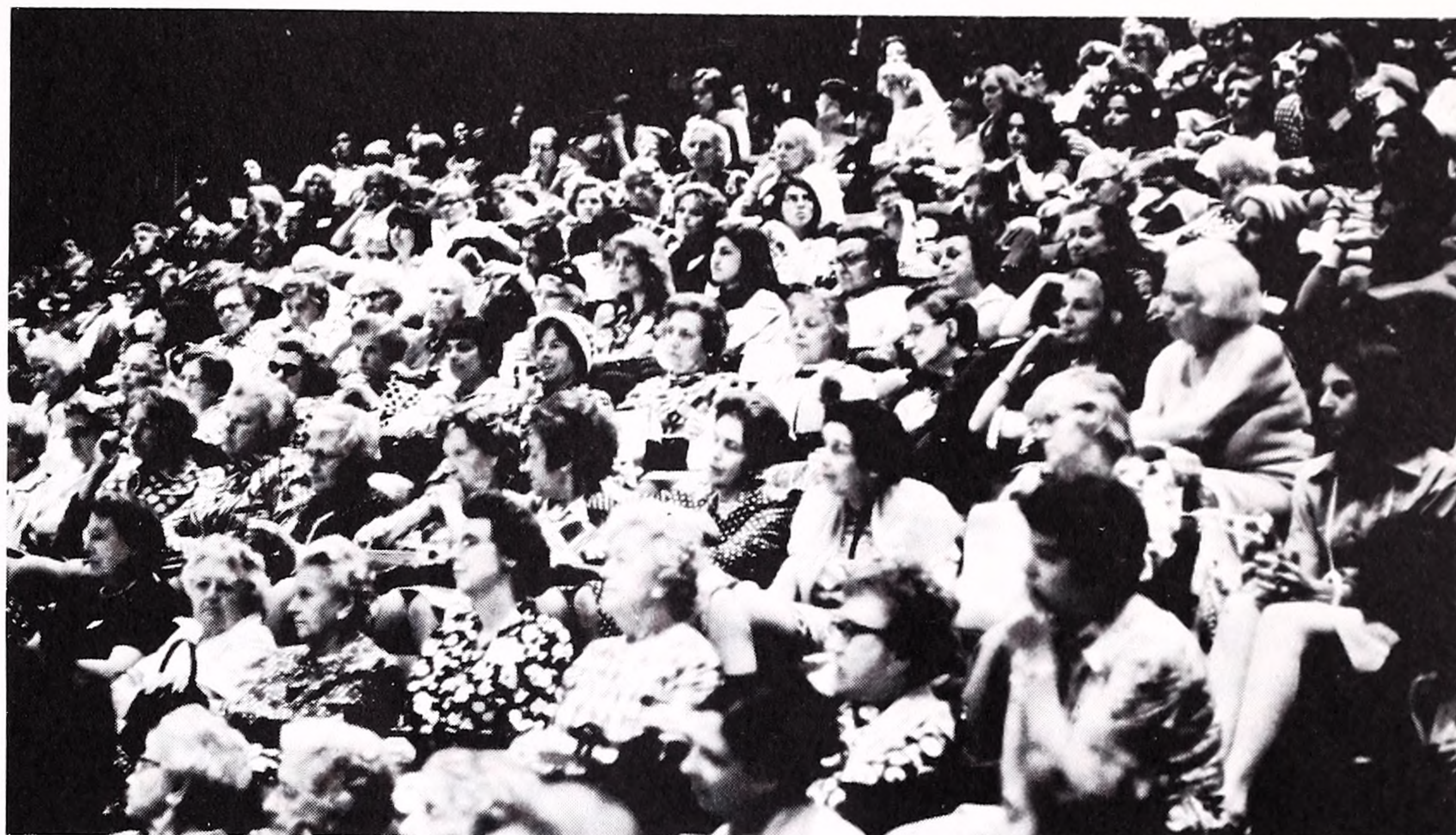
In her youth, Miss Adams said,
e studied past poetry only. Young
riters then were given a great sense
“the pastness of the past,” but
ad to find out about the con-
emporary for themselves. But
hen, some years later, she began
o teach, she found that her
udents were nurtured on
ontemporary poets.

As the immediacy of poetry grew,
ore and more people began to
rite it and make it a part of their
ives. At one point, John Crowe
ansom said, there were more
eople writing poetry than reading it. The index of
ontemporary poets which Miss Adams has been
eeping now contains 1300 names! All the workshops,
eadings, recordings and tapings now going on are
aking poetry almost a universal art.

By now Miss Adams thinks that things have perhaps
one a bit too far—writing students today will read
othing *but* contemporary poets. But as always the
endulum is sure to swing back, and bring past poets
ack into the lexicon.

Helen Gahagan Douglas '24, who spoke that after-
noon on “Learning to Live in the Modern World”, has
ad a remarkable life. In introducing her, Reunion
Chairman Birgit Thiberg Morris '52 said: “Mrs.
Douglas has many strings to her bow. She has enjoyed
everal artistic careers—on the stage, in films and in
rand opera. She has had a long and successful career
s wife to Melvyn Douglas, whom she married in 1931,
nd mother to two children, Peter and Mary. In the
ate Thirties, as she toured Europe and the Orient, her
nterests turned to politics with the increasing signs of
var, and from 1939 on she served in government
osts and was active in California Democratic politics.
n 1944 she was elected to Congress and served on the
oreign Affairs Committee. Reelected in 1946 and
948, she was also an alternate delegate to the UN
General Assembly. In her bid for reelection in 1950,
he was defeated by Richard M. Nixon.

“In Congress Mrs. Douglas was particularly active in
he fight for equal status for women. She introduced
egislation to ensure equal pay for equal work, and for
commission to study distinctions based on sex in
aw and administration. Since 1950 Helen Douglas has
ontinued her many-faceted career on the stage, in
rint, and as speaker on a variety of subjects, parti-



A packed house engrossed in Helen Douglas' comments on living in today's world

cularly on college campuses. She has also continued
to serve her country in a variety of assignments, and
is the recipient of innumerable awards.”

With the light of reminiscence in her eye, Mrs.
Douglas spoke of how she came to Barnard only be-
cause it was near the theatre world she longed to
enter, and how she left after two years, as soon as she
had managed to gain that entree—one of our most
distinguished dropouts. But she paid homage to the
remarkable faculty she found here, dedicated to arous-
ing the minds of the students, teaching them to think.
She began to learn here that the key to success is not
in the kind of work you do but in how you prepare
yourself to do it well.

Soon she warmed to the topic nearest her heart, one
which has dominated her life for a quarter of a cen-
tury and more—the condition of our country, and the
need for people to understand themselves in relation
to it. She asked her audience some hard questions:

Where are we, as a nation? How did we get here?
What have we done on the way here? We must
examine ourselves, see clearly what we *really* feel
about it. Do we really believe in liberty? In the worth
of every human being? That the mind belongs to the
individual and no government has a right to curb his
basic freedoms?

We have lived nearly two hundred years under the
Constitution, an extraordinary document devoted to
the rights of the individual. Suddenly we find our-
selves in the atomic age, blown into it at Hiroshima
and Nagasaki, left in a state of shock, unable to realize
the implications of the event. We all thought we were
a good people, a wise people—then suddenly—what
had we done? A kind of fear followed this. Suddenly
we had the power of the sun in our hands, but had

not acquired the understanding and wisdom to go with it. Robert Oppenheimer said: "Today is not like yesterday and tomorrow is unknown even to those who bring it about."

In the fifteen years after World War II more inventions were made than in all the history of man. The overriding change was that war had become obsolete. Following the first shock a myth was created that if we could lock up this knowledge of the atom we would protect the world from its danger—this was the basis for the growth of the spy system that was really the basis for Watergate.

It was a myth because the knowledge—what made it possible for men to go to the moon—had been there since Newton. Splitting of the atom began a long way back. Becquerel discovered the radioactivity of uranium in 1896; in 1902 the Curies isolated radium; Einstein's relativity theory came in 1905. For 15 years scientists in many countries were trying to split the atom and develop a chain reaction: in France, Germany, England, Italy, Sweden and Denmark.

Niels Bohr realized what they had and came to Washington and announced it to a scientific meeting. Hitler had begun his march. The scientists hoped to direct this new source of energy in creative ways, and were afraid the German experiments were on the verge of success. In Congress Helen Douglas worked to prevent the passage of a bill being secretly prepared, to put atomic power under military control.

Einstein had been predicting since after World War I that in the foreseeable future weapons would become so monstrous that if men didn't eliminate war, it would eliminate them. Freud said only education and the fear of self-extinction could prevent this debacle. Helen Douglas said that only her incurable optimism

keeps her hoping that it can still be averted.

Since World War II two trillion dollars has been spent on arms—half of it by the United States. The arms race eats up raw materials and the trained people who should be working to solve our housekeeping problems, which are becoming horrendous. Wars like Vietnam are a child of the arms race too.

Even now nearly a hundred billion dollars a year is being spent on arms. But more important than all the waste of money and materials is that this *changes us*. Living in a world of myths has poisoned us. We tolerated what was done to the people of southeast Asia. Where was our respect for life and the rights of the individual?

Of course the USSR is in exactly the same situation with the same fears. Unless we all come to understand deeply the changed nature of war and the risks we take, we can never get to begin the march toward real peace. Public knowledge is one answer; we must begin to study, read and contemplate the world today.

In answer to questions from her audience, Mrs. Douglas developed this question: What can citizens do? Her advice: Be as fully informed as possible. Read what the scientists say about their feelings toward atomic power. Find out what information is available; what groups are working to develop it. Among the present work being done she listed: The Sane Nuclear Policy Commission; the United Nations Commission; The Center for Defense Information, a bipartisan objective study by the military; a bipartisan study group in Washington which prepares material for legislators to help them question the military intelligently; the International League for Peace and Freedom; the Council for a Liberal World; the Bulletin of Atomic



Bubbles of talk match the champagne at the library reception before the Reunion suppers



The campus puts on blooming dress for Reunion

Scientists, written for laymen to keep up with what the scientists are thinking and feeling.

Her final and fervent advice was: Read the Constitution. Get an inexpensive copy and keep it by you for bedside reading. It is the essential document of our national life.

Recovering slowly from the electric impact of Mrs. Douglas' remarks, the alumnae trooped to the Library for a champagne reception hosted by the Library Development Committee. A special treat was the remarkable exhibit of Gertrude Stein memorabilia, chosen from the Overbury Collection to commemorate the centenary of the writer's birth. The day ended in the traditional fashion with Reunion suppers for all the quinquennial classes.

On Saturday morning, after a delightful breakfast with faculty members in Brooks Living Room, the alumnae heard a fascinating panel discussion on divorce and its impact on women. Moderator Jane Gould '40, Director of the Women's Center, introduced the panelists and put the subject into the framework of the changing roles of women and their growing freedom to create the lives they really want. She reminded us that many organizations are now available to help women adjust to the many problems created by divorce and learn how to live alone.

Psychiatrist Marilyn Karmason Spritz '49 discussed the psychological dynamics of divorce. She pointed out that often the psychological problems are faced before the divorce, and that therapy often clarifies the dislocations of the relationships and precipitates decisions.

Changing role-patterns now make more women

decide to terminate unsatisfactory marriages which they have tolerated for years. But no matter what the dynamics of the divorce are, the woman comes away with a tremendous sense of failure and alienation. The hope is that the growing sense of self-esteem among women may help prevent many marriages that were wrong to begin with.

Debora Rothman Phillips '60 works as a sex counselor, and reported that this area is a frequent source of crisis in the family. More than two out of five marriages now break up, and sexual maladjustments and poor sexual communications are a deep underlying factor in divorce. Women now have growing demands for sexual satisfaction and realize that men are equally involved in women's maladjustments.

An estimated 50% of marriages have sexual problems, which an average of 10 to 20 sessions of therapy are usually sufficient to ameliorate. More often these problems involve male impotence or premature climax. Many men, especially pressured ones, often feel devastated at occasional normal inability to perform, and need reassurance. Fortunately, the old expectations of the male as the achiever are changing.

Mrs. Phillips listed several basic categories of sexual problems: the male problems just mentioned; sexual aversion, or inability to enjoy sex; inorgasmia, or the inability to achieve climax; disparity of sexual drive; homosexual preferences in one of two marital partners; the "rutting" syndrome, used to describe people caught in old patterns, resulting in boredom and restlessness. She reported that generally the prognosis for therapy is extremely favorable, since sex problems readily lend themselves to solution.

Attorney Eleanor Alter, the third panelist, said that



Professionals discuss many elements of the problems created by divorce



The panel on divorce dynamics stimulates heated audience participation

in dealing with divorce problems, lawyers find that the economic problem is the most acute. She too stressed that patterns are changing; now more women initiate divorces. Before they do, they should determine what financial resources are available and how they can be allocated to two households. They must inform themselves of all financial factors, and must realize they will have to work to help with the support of the family.

It is important to know how to select a lawyer; see several to determine the best one for you; and be prepared to have a retainer ready. Get on paper the basis on which fees will be charged, either a time basis or a flat fee. Most lawyers will try to get the husband to pay the fee. Whenever possible, economic matters should be settled without litigation; joint ownership is helpful for this. Another common problem area is custody. Now women are becoming more realistic about keeping their children. They have more options, and may decide it would be best, for any of several reasons, to leave the children with the father. Private schools are another possible area of litigation; visitation rights should also be clearly structured.

The tax consequences of divorce should be discussed with a tax expert to learn all the tax advantages that are possible, and which should not be overlooked.

Elaine Livingston is coordinator of the committee on marriage and divorce for NOW, and recently organized a large Conference on Divorce, primarily for women returning into society as single individuals. There are so many factors of which women are unaware, that will affect their lives when they change their marital status. In many states women still have no inherent property rights, and often lose their homes, cars, household possessions, health insurance, even their Social Security rights (if married less than 20 years) upon getting divorced.

NOW is working to create conditions in which marriage is a partnership with equal vested rights and decision-making. The Chase Bank has estimated that the value of a housewife is over \$13,000 a year (probably a much higher figure since inflation). It is felt that a housewife should have economic protection as an employee does. Alimony is actually a form of pension or back pay (or reparations), so NOW supports it until women have had more chance to become self-sustaining.

The organization is also lobbying for community property laws and compulsory financial disclosure in case of divorce, so more equitable settlements can be made; they also are working to overcome the difficulty of collecting support payments in many cases.

Some lawyers believe there should be a child advocate in divorce cases to protect the child's interest.

Actually, until the 19th century women didn't even have the right to their own children after a divorce. Feminist lawyers and law centers help hugely to explain their rights to women. Courts and divorce lawyers often give women a difficult time; in many areas women suffer under a double standard in law as well. Now divorce clinics are giving free advice and helping women find ways to achieve a creative divorce.

Some other pertinent data emerged from the tremendously lively discussion that followed the panelists' talks:

There are several time peaks for divorce: after 5 to 10 years of marriage; after 18 to 20 years; and about the age of the late forties. Lately more 25-year-old marriages are being broken up, in more instances by women.

Family service associations and psychiatric social workers are most useful in divorce therapy. Other helpful organizations for the woman alone to turn to include: Parents Without Partners; MOMMAS, for single women with children; and the Widows Consul-



Professor Teichmann talks theatre with some of his delighted listeners

tation Service. Miss Livingston feels there should be similar service for divorced wives.

The audience seemed extraordinarily responsive, and several alumnae spoke up to detail their own tremendous difficulties during—and especially after—divorce. The post-divorce difficulties (often the same ones that caused the divorce) that may persist for a long time involve child-relationship conflicts, various guilts, legal problems, and especially low self-esteem. When the last is overcome, the rewards of realizing one's ability to cope with life on one's own are enormous.

It was underlined again and again that the most vital factor in making it is to learn to believe in yourself. One alumna told how she supported two very young children by herself for nine years before making a happy second marriage. The horrendous experience

f going through Family Court, the fears of having to leave children to inadequate child care, and the life-saver in the form of a state education loan which made it possible to go to graduate school and become fully self-sustaining, were graphic examples of the pervasive problems of divorce for women.

The afternoon program offered a delightful change of pace, being devoted to the theatre. First we heard professor Howard Teichmann of the drama faculty on the subject: "Goodbye Broadway, Hello America." Himself a successful playwright and author of the best-selling biography *George S. Kaufman: An Intimate Portrait* Professor Teichmann could speak of the theatre as a member of the family.

The New York theatre is unlike any other in the world, he said. It huddles together in one small area, and always has. It began in the 17th century in Park Place, then began to work its way uptown in a series of moves: first to Union Square; then to Madison Square (where the first Garden stood); to Herald Square, in the days of George M. Cohan; then to Longacre Square, which was renamed Times Square when the Times Tower arrived to dominate the scene. Now it seems headed north to Lincoln Square, as the old Great White Way deteriorates into a dingy backwater.

At this moment there are only 17 plays running on Broadway, mostly musicals, revivals and foreign imports. But off (and off-off) Broadway 85 productions are being put on in little holes-in-the-wall, and all over the country regional theatre is flourishing. Imaginative new kinds of theatre, such as dinner theatres, water-side productions, outdoor theatres-in-the-round—you name it, they're doing it—are burgeoning everywhere.

Why this dramatic change? Because a play is alive only when there's an audience. Actors without lines are only people out of work. Broadway has become

expensive and unsafe, while TV has made theatre very competitive. And all the cultural centers built after World War II are now being put to use by local repertory companies. The old stock companies, which were wiped out when movies and radio came in, are now being reborn in these repertory companies, which bring theatre to the community, so people don't have to leave it to experience theatre.

By way of illustration of this point, the day's program culminated in two presentations by "In Good Company," the Barnard Alumnae Theatre group. A prime aim of this talented group is to bring theatre to the community. Another is to develop a workshop for original plays, especially by women. Their project presents a marvelous example of a way to organize alumnae around professional interests, as well as a way to bring the college to the community in an interesting way.

The two short presentations we saw, which have already been played for a variety of neighborhood groups, young and old, were beautifully done and offered a fine showcase for the talents of the group. *The Long Christmas Dinner* by Thornton Wilder, directed by Karen Butler '69, was a beautiful exercise in expressionist nostalgia. *Story Theatre*, which has been presented as street theatre as well as for children and senior citizen groups, offered a complete change of pace in its irreverent translation of two fairy tales. It was directed by Susan Anderman Einhorn '69. Other alumnae in the group of ten young artists who entertained us so delightfully were Erica Wolfe Kelly '67 and Marjorie Yablon '68.

The Reunion Committee, which surely deserves a vote of thanks for its fine program, is already deep in the early planning of next year's Reunion, and would be eager to hear suggestions from alumnae about what they would like to hear and see in 1975.

Listening To A Legend

by Deborah Reich '73

Curious, a little awed, and a little annoyed, I joined an overflow crowd in Lehman Auditorium on May 7th to hear Helen Gahagan Douglas address the 1974 Reunion. A little annoyed because she had refused, somewhat brusquely, my request for an interview. Curious and a little awed, because Helen Gahagan Douglas was once something like a true childhood heroine to me, and now I was to see her in the flesh.

When I was a little girl, my mother used to tell me about Helen Gahagan Douglas and what *that man* had done to her. I was born in 1948, and I thought Helen-

Gahagan-Douglas was one word until I was about five. My mother was active in the League of Women Voters and in local Democratic politics in Mamaroneck, New York. I remember in 1952 I rode on my father's shoulders in a torchlight parade in support of Adlai Stevenson's candidacy for the presidency. In 1956 I stuffed envelopes and ran errands. I recall that my mother disliked Eisenhower, in an unemotional, purely political way. But when she talked about *that man* and what he had done to Jerry Voorhis and Helen Gahagan Douglas, her lip would curl in something like a snarl of contempt: always my mother's most unpleasant (and, when directed towards me, most effective) negative feedback. And so I never liked *that man* either. I watched him debate Kennedy on

(continued on page 28)

OUR VOICES/OURSELVES

by Louise Bernikow '61

Since words are made in the mind, not the womb, it ought not to make any difference whether the body of the writer is female or male, but it does. The imagination may be androgynous, but the life experiences of the writer usually are not. Many women I know, including myself, were once little girls who wanted to be great writers when they grew up. Many of us went to schools and studied literature made by men and taught by men or took writing workshops led by men. It ought not to have made a difference, but it did. Sometimes we could not identify with the literature we studied, but we tried to. Sometimes the male teacher could not identify with the literature we were trying to write, and he didn't try. At this moment in history, it is more pressing for women than it is for men to write about some subjects that are part of the female experience — rape, menstruation, childbirth, rage at men, love for women, and everything else that you know as well as I. It is equally important for women to find supportive atmospheres in which to investigate such ways of writing or any other ways that occur to us; I do not mean to be doctrinaire about what is "permissible" since we have had enough of that all our lives.

These are the thoughts that led me to the writing workshop sponsored by the Women's Center this past spring. I was thinking of *Our Bodies, Ourselves* and the movement behind that book, part of the movement by and for women to seize autonomy and eliminate the control that others have over what is most precious to us. I consider a voice as precious as a body. I wanted to make a place where we could develop our own voices, where we could write and talk out of our emerging consciousness as women in struggle on whatever level we find ourselves, where we would understand and help each other in that difficult labor of writing truthfully about the things that matter to us.

I needed that workshop as much as anyone who came, I needed to stay in touch with the extraordinary literature that

women are now producing all over the world; to be reminded every day that I am part of a culture, our culture; to peel away more and more layers of inhibition that have piled up through all these years living in a sexist society where "women don't say that," whatever "that" may be; to be taken seriously and understood by other people. The women who heard about the workshop and were drawn to it had similar needs. We were all in the same boat; we had a lot to share with each other; we had a lot to learn from each other.

Of the people who took the workshop, all had a burning desire to be writers and had lived with that desire for a long time, but most had not been writing. Some women had written before, put things in the drawer; others had been afraid to try. We talked a lot about what the squashing forces had been, why people stopped writing, what the fear was. Everyone was shy at the beginning, self-apologetic ("Here's a little something I wrote and I know it's not any good, but . . .") and very sweet in responding to the work brought in for criticism. That didn't last long. We didn't get nasty with each other, but we did get more critical. We learned to say "I didn't get enough feedback about this; I think everyone is being too nice." I think we learned a certain kind of strength and seriousness about ourselves as writers. And then we put ourselves on the line in a way that few people, when the workshop began, could have imagined themselves doing. The first week in May, the workshop had a public reading. I have not recovered from the sense of sheer powerfulness that came through in all the work and in all the women who did that terrifying thing of presenting their work to a room full of strangers.

All of this can be understood, but the most important thing about the workshop experience is something very mysterious, really. It's energy. I have never been able to fathom where creative energy comes from, what fans it and what turns it off, but energy is what was released by the

process of sharing our work in the way we did — in the workshop sessions and at the reading. An energy that I still hardly believe and that, now that our sessions are over, I miss very much. This was the kind of energy that sent people who had never written before into a psychic space where they could come back in a week's time with ten new poems or with a report that they had gotten to that place where all you care about is what you are writing and the physical world melts away. I know it as a rare and precious state of ecstasy. It happened for everyone, in different ways, because of what we were doing together.

It would be enough, more than enough, to have accomplished such seriousness and such energy in "Our Voices, Ourselves," but something else happened. Some wonderful writing was produced. Superb writing. Poems and parts of novels and prose sketches that I would have been very taken by if I had read them, cold, in print somewhere. We had extraordinary talent in the room. I wish there were space here to print some samples and you would see what I am talking about. Powerful work. Important. *Very important.*

A Participant's View

by Meri-Jane Rochelson '71

It is strangely fitting that just ten years ago this spring I worked on "Blue." I still remember those weeks I lived with it, wrote it in the musty, noisy cars of the Long Island Railroad, saw it grow and change as I learned the power to be had in excising paragraphs and switching words. "Blue" came into being as part of a ninth-grade assignment to "write three short stories" (there was none, as I remember, of the step-by-step preparation with which I've since learned an English teacher must precede such an assignment) but it took on a significance for me quite beyond that of any course requirement. It was "Blue" that convinced me I was a writer.

As the years passed and nothing followed "Blue," I began to wonder whether the impression I had of my abilities had been based, in fact, on a freak occurrence. There were some reassurances in college; imitations of Borges and masters of blank

ELEVEN FOREIGN STUDENTS VISIT WASHINGTON

by Ruth Walter '37, President, Barnard-in-Washington

For many years, Barnard-in-Washington and the Fairfield, Connecticut, alumnae club have co-sponsored a trip to the nation's capital for Barnard College foreign students. The Fairfield Club finances the students' trip to Washington where members of the D. C. Club take over.

A difficult logistical problem (complicated this year by the gasoline shortage), the Washington program this spring was in the capable hands of chairpersons Wilma Liebman '71 and Peggy Nelson '72. Additional kudos are due these alumnae because both of them hold part-time jobs and attend graduate school full time. Wilma received her law degree in May from George Washington University, and Peggy is in the first year of a two-year master's degree program at Johns Hopkins School for Advanced International Studies.

We met the eleven students — from Cuba, Egypt, France, Guyana, India, Jamaica, The Phillippines, Taiwan, Turkey, and Vietnam — at the train Friday evening, drove them around the city where they saw the fabled cherry blossoms by night, and then delivered them to their weekend hostesses.

The next morning, bright and early, their hostesses brought them to the Capitol where, after a guided tour, they gathered in Senator Jacob Javits' office for a briefing on the functions of a U.S. Senator, and, in particular, Senator Javits' role on the Foreign Relations Committee. Meeting the Senator in his personal office

gave a very special touch to the occasion. Winslow Wheeler, one of the Senator's assistants, fielded many cogent questions from the group. Among them: "What happens next in the energy crisis, particularly with reference to the Arab countries?" "Will the U.S. normalize relations with Cuba soon?" Last, but not least, Mr. Wheeler was asked about the possibility of impeachment of the President and Senator Javits' position on this vital question. It was a stimulating give and take.

The group then broke up to pursue individual interests — from the pandas at the Zoo to the Washington Monument, the Hope diamond, and every tourist attraction in between.

We met them at 5:00 P.M. at the National Museum of Natural History — pretty tired, but still game — and together we heard a delightful concert of trios, "Music from Marlboro." Some of them then had plans of their own; the rest returned to their weekend homes for dinner and the rest of the evening.

The next morning, some went to church and to the Islamic Center Mosque; others toured Georgetown, Arlington Cemetery, etc. We met at noon at the National Gallery of Art where Beatrice Goldberg '50 gave a splendid lecture on early Renaissance art, on the very day the Petrarchian anniversary celebration began.

After a quick bite, they returned to New York on the 3:00 P.M. train. I imagine they slept all the way back.



Weekend co-chairwomen Peggy Nelson '72 and Wilma Liebman '71 (both in plaid) and President Walter with students

AN OPEN LETTER TO RUTH SCHWARTZ COWAN

Raises Some Questions and Generates Some Answers

Dear Ruth,

Why is it, you ask in exasperation, that so few of us contribute to Barnard. And why haven't I contributed these past few years? Is feminine ignorance of money to blame? No, I answer, it is not. Then is it feminine stinginess? No, no, it is not that, either. I can answer your question only for myself, but for myself I must say that my reason for not contributing, while a matter concerning women, is no weakly feminine defect of my girlish soul.

Barnard these days is a good school, but so are many others. I am keen (being a Barnard graduate) to contribute such wealth as I have to women's education, and it is difficult to interpret the Barnard-Columbia agreement of 1973 as strengthening women's education. Have I inquired about the effects? Our dialogue would be happier if I hadn't, but I have inquired a great deal. Without saying much about how things are, an administrator told me not to contribute if I didn't like the status quo. Another spokeswoman denied heatedly that Barnard was co-educational, though on questioning she admitted that it had co-educational classes. *Barnard Alumnae* (Fall 1973, pp. 2-3) cast aspersions on those of us who doubted the wisdom of the agreement in our alumnae questionnaires. Given such responses, what is one to suppose? I suppose that there is a hermaphroditic body buried on Morning-side Heights, and we daren't sniff it out.

Whether they are rich or poor, spend-thrift or stingy, alumnae have a responsibility to the continuity of the institution. Even noncontributors have a responsibility. To fulfill that responsibility to Barnard in 1974, alumnae need to know the answers to these questions:

1. What is the effect of the Barnard-Columbia agreement on Barnard as a women's college, on all-women classes, on women in the faculty, and women as forming a collegiate community? (The admirable Women's Center is a supplement to a women's college, not a substitute.)
2. What new commitment has Columbia University made to undergraduate teach-

ing? Have the results been sufficient to justify the effects of cross-registration on the cohesiveness of the Barnard community?

3. Is it really necessary to have the Columbia faculty formally involved in the approval of Barnard tenured appointments? Would the same reasoning justify Barnard's approval of Columbia's appointments?

4. What part of the current budget will go into payments to Columbia? What is the anticipated long-range trend of such payments? What is the anticipated long-range effect on the existence of Barnard as a separate college?

Alumnae need answers to these questions because they are alumnae, not because they are potential donors. *Barnard Alumnae* has not provided clear answers, in plain English. But let us talk about money. Any alumna who is seriously asked for a hundred dollars, or five thousand dollars, as many alumnae should be, may justifiably laugh at the soliciting letter, unless the College has answered these questions to her satisfaction. Such answers will indicate the way the College is holding to the highest of its goals and the best of its traditions.

It is not only the alumna who can send a large gift who is deserving of answers. The alumna who sends in ten dollars, or even five, without such information, betrays her own responsibilities to Barnard College.

Sincerely,
Mary Gallagher '60

(ED. NOTE: The new Barnard-Columbia relationship has often been described in these pages and elsewhere as one that will permit Barnard to keep its independence as a women's college and at the same time take full advantage of its membership in the University. Dr. Gallagher's letter has raised some important questions and has revealed areas where more explicit explanation of the nature and operation of the agreement is still needed. Because sympathetic understanding and

support of Barnard's position by alumnae is so important, we have asked Dean of the Faculty LeRoy Breunig to reply in detail to Dr. Gallagher's questions.)

Dear Dr. Gallagher:

Nora Percival has invited me to reply to your questions, presumably because as Dean of the Faculty for the last four years I have lived in the midst of what I call in my notes the "BC/CU" relations. Before I answer you I would like to look back briefly at the mood in 1970-71. Yale, Princeton, Vassar were going coeducational. Pembroke was being swallowed up. Universal coeducation was the wave of the future. Why not Columbia College? The *Spectator* (including its Barnard reporter) and most of the Columbia administration were urging merger. The new President, William McGill, was attacked for predicting that it would take as long as five years to bring it about. Many of the Barnard faculty were resigned to it; others hoped fondly that somehow or other we could levitate our four little acres and land them gently farther up the Hudson or on Bear Mountain, miles from the voracious Lion. (If anywhere during that bleak winter we should have migrated to Valley Forge.) Many Barnard students were themselves shouting: "Merger now!" In one hectic session in the new McIntosh Center Christine Royer, the Associate Dean, and I asked rhetorically: "Do you want to go the way of Pembroke?" and they responded in chorus, "Yes!"

It is against this colorful background that we can best appreciate the new Agreement and look upon March 7, 1974, the date of the official signing, as a kind of Yorktown for Barnard.

And now to your questions.

It is true that the majority of our classes are coeducational, but that was true before 1970. Indeed we have had men in the classrooms for at least the past thirty-five years. What is important to note is that in 82% of our classes last fall the men were a minority; in fact 30% were all-women classes. It is possible today for a Barnard student if she so

esires to spend her four years here without ever seeing a man in the classroom, though if one may judge from the 11.5% increase in applications to Barnard since the announcement of "open access" it seems unlikely that many students today could opt for such extreme misandry. The majority of the Barnard faculty are of course women, but it is perhaps more significant to point out that in the tenured ranks the ratio of women has increased from 47.2% in 1962-63 to 57% at present. So far as I can determine only Wellesley among the Seven Colleges has a higher ratio. There is no fear that the Agreement will change this. On the contrary, the new sense of Barnard's identity following the Agreement will undoubtedly increase the ratio even more. Three of the four who received tenure this spring were women. For the first time, at least in recent history, the women will outnumber the men in the Department Chairmanships this coming year. Such statistics are received by our faculty without gloating or grumbling. For the most part the attitude of the men on the faculty toward feminism is enlightened and positive, and few are the colleagues who still sign their books or articles "Columbia University" rather than "Barnard College." Men still have an edge (59.5%) at the Full Professor rank. This spring three of the five appointed or promoted to this rank were women; it is still too soon to know whether this ratio is indicative of a trend.

The Agreement preserves Barnard's right to admit its own students, set its own degree requirements (including its traditionally rigorous major requirements), and initiate new courses and programs. And the Committee on Instruction has already laid its plans for a general review of the curriculum next year in an effort to make it more unique.) The Agreement leaves untouched all those features of our curriculum which are distinctively Barnard on Morningside Heights: the interdisciplinary programs, the courses in Women's Studies, the Education program, Dance, Physical Education, Experimental College, Theatre, etc., etc.; and all those amenities of our academic life that have grown up over the years: the Wollman Library, the Altschul labs, the Language Rooms, the Gildersleeve Professorships, the Senior Scholars, the Rice, Murray, Alpha Zeta and Alumnae Fellowships — and I name only a few at random. All these

are flourishing. Add to them the availability for our students with no red tape at all of the vast offerings of the University. The Barnard student really has the best of both worlds.

Question 2. Whether from necessity or zeal the Columbia administration has become more sensitive to undergraduate teaching in the seventies. The "institute" mentality has been somewhat eroded by the dwindling of government funds for pure or applied research. A larger number of graduate faculty teach undergraduates and the number of "middle group" (W4000) courses has increased. Vice President deBary is firmly committed to high teaching standards along with Dean Pouncey and Dean Warner of General Studies. But even without these assurances one of the most important stipulations of the Agreement is that consultation on faculty appointments and promotions be reciprocal. No instructor can be hired or advanced at Columbia until an evaluation by the Barnard Department is in his dossier. Dean Fraenkel of the Graduate School has been scrupulous in the observance of this rule and you can be sure that the Barnard evaluations of Columbia candidates stress undergraduate teaching ability.

Cross-registration has had considerably less effect on the cohesiveness of the Barnard community than was feared. First, the "mass exodus" did not materialize. The Barnard registrations in Columbia courses in the autumn term of 1973 were 17% more than in 1970; Columbia registrations in Barnard courses increased by 44% during the same period. Secondly, with a few notable exceptions such as Mathematics, Music, and Physics, the Columbia-taught courses which our students take are for the most part electives. The courses providing close personal contact, particularly those in the major (junior colloquia, senior seminars, senior essay, independent work) take place on the west side of Broadway along with all the advising. Milbank, Altschul, Lehman, and Barnard Halls remain very much home academically for the Barnard Community.

Question 3. The formal Columbia review is above all a means of ensuring that the standing of Barnard faculty "shall be the same in all respects as that of other like officers of the University," according to the wording of the Charter. Here again our

fears were exaggerated. Our own internal Committee on Appointments, Tenure, and Promotion rejected only two Departmental nominations for tenure from 1972 to 1974, and all of those it recommended have gone on to receive Columbia approval.

You ask why Barnard doesn't approve Columbia appointments. This would not only constitute a fairly novel reversal of the definitions of "College" and "University" but the sheer plethora of candidates would make it so time-consuming that our senior faculty would have no time for anything else. The Departmental evaluations I referred to above actually accomplish much the same goal. In fact we have already had a case in which a negative Barnard evaluation obliged a Columbia Department to reject its candidate. Furthermore our tenured faculty serve regularly as members of Columbia *ad hoc* committees reviewing Columbia candidates.

Question 4. The net payments to Columbia for instruction (student exchange and library) comprise 5% of our current budget. If one were to include our credit for faculty exchange (Barnard professors teaching Columbia graduate courses) the payment would be only 3.3%. No long-range increase in the percentage is anticipated. On the contrary we hope to reduce the debit for student exchange, and the best way to do that is to strengthen our own faculty and curriculum. That is precisely where all our efforts are being concentrated — in the Development Council, the Committee on Instruction, the faculty itself and the administration. Miss Peterson has set a goal of ten endowed chairs at \$750,000 each for 1989, Barnard's ninetieth birthday. Why not?

In a word, Barnard is not a gynaeceum. Nor was it meant to be. It is the Undergraduate College of Liberal Arts for Women of Columbia University. And I am sure that the little goddess on the Barnard seal (is it Athena or Virginia Gildersleeve?) would be very proud of us in 1974.

Sincerely,
LeRoy C. Breunig
Dean of the Faculty

NEW PLANS FOR THE BARNARD LIBRARY

Once again, as so often before in its long history, the Barnard Library is getting ready to take a giant step. From its small beginnings in what is now the Ella Weed Room in Milbank Hall, it grew into the old Ella Weed Library on Barnard Hall's third floor, which served many generations of students, including my own. Fifteen years ago the present Wollman Library was born, housed in beautiful new Lehman Hall, replete with the most modern developments in library equipment and study aids.

But nothing stands still—least of all a library. Already the new library is approaching the limits of its capacity, and the need for additions and improvements is becoming inescapable. A Library Committee has been set up by the Development Council to study the library and its problems, to formulate long-range goals for it, and then to develop a master plan for achieving these goals. On the basis of this plan the Development Council can proceed to find the funds needed to implement it, and give Barnard the finest possible library for its academic and intellectual needs.

The Library Committee has been carefully constituted to represent every concerned group within the college community. Chaired by Barnard trustee Iola Stetson Haverstick '46, it includes

Librarians Robert Palmer and Patricia Ballou, Barbara Valentine Hertz '43 and Jane Epstein Gracer '58 for the Development Office, Professors Patricia Carpenter and Eleanor Rosenberg '29 for the faculty, Patricia MacManus '36 for the alumnae and Donna Felsenstein '74 for the students. It has been working hard since the beginning of the year to produce the comprehensive report on which the library development plan will be based.

Its analysis may be broken down into three main areas: the library's physical problems and needs; formulation of a policy for the acquisition of new collections and a plan for making the best use of present ones; and formulation of a basic philosophy on which to base the library plan—its relationship to the library system of the university and what its permanent character should be.

The major physical needs may be summarized as follows:

a) The Wollman Library was planned to house 150,000 volumes and already holds 130,000, so additional stack space must be generated, if possible within the existing bounds of Lehman Hall.

b) The air conditioning system must be made more efficient and maintained on a year-round basis to keep books from deteriorating due to temperature variations.



Chairwoman Iola Haverstick and Librarian Patricia Ballou at the Stein exhibit

The Library Today

Alumnae interest in the Barnard Library is not merely sentimental, since every graduate has lifetime privileges in it and many use it regularly. All of us who graduated before the completion of the present Wollman Library should find the following summary of its facilities helpful.

Except for the Archives and a staff lounge, the whole first floor is given over to the Reserve Room, the most widely used section of the Library. The second floor holds the Gildersleeve Collection of books on Middle East and Asian studies; the Alumnae Collection of the writings of graduates; and an Alternatives Library sponsored by the Experimental College. Here also are the main circulation desk, the main card catalogues and a 5,000-volume Reference Library. In the Treasure Room are our most valuable possessions: a small collection of rare Bibles; books on the history of the printed book; and the Overbury Collection.

The third floor houses the Brander Matthews Collection, acquired from Columbia, of records of music and spoken words, as well as Barnard's own music and spoken-word collection of records. Here too are the Print Room of Art History material, and the Audio-Visual Room, with film and recording equipment. At present the fourth floor is given over to faculty offices. Relocation of these might provide the expansion space needed by the Library.



The first Ella Weed Library with its Tiffany fireplace

Alumnae Book Exhibit Planned for Reunion '75

As a feature of next year's Reunion program, the Library Committee plans to arrange a special exhibition of rare books and manuscripts collected by alumnae.

The first need is to identify the alumnae who collect books. So Chairwoman Iola Haverstick has asked anyone who is interested in participating in the exhibition to write her in care of the Development Office at Barnard. The letter should include a description of the books they wish to exhibit (which could also be useful in making up labels for the exhibit), and some interesting background material about their book collecting experience and how they came to develop their special interest.

c) The library's excellent periodical collection has already outgrown its facilities and old issues are now being stored in the basement. Space must be reallocated to house periodicals more adequately and make them all readily available for reference.

d) A better area must be developed for microfilm use and storage and needed additional equipment acquired.

e) The present audio-visual facilities in the library must be evaluated and a plan developed for their more efficient use by faculty and students.

f) Use of the Print Room must also be evaluated to determine whether the space might be used more effectively.

g) The librarians would like to find space and money to equip a browsing room.

In order to develop the best solutions to these problems and needs, the Committee is working to determine the fundamental philosophy on which their plan must be based. Exactly what *is* the Barnard Library? And ideally what should it be? Since it is part of the University library system, will it best serve the College if it continues to expand, or if it remains about the same size and concentrates on improving specific collections? Should it be strictly a teaching library with curriculum needs as its primary purpose, or should it be developed into a fine recreational library as well?



In the Twenties students brought their raccoon coats into the "new" Ella Weed Library in Barnard Hall

A third main concern for the Committee is the acquisition of additional collections of books from alumnae and friends, as well as by purchase. Besides the traditional subjects relating to the curriculum, special interest centers on fine arts, music and the theatre, and of course on important works by women or about the activities of women. In addition, a continuing effort must be made to augment present comprehensive collections in such disciplines as anthropology, to maintain their excellence and not let them go downhill.

Barnard has already been given some fascinating collections, most notably the Overbury Collection of American Women Writers. Two recent important gifts were reported in the Spring issue. As we go to press the husband of the late Louise Laidlaw Backus '29 is in the process of arranging the gift of her collection to the College, as a special memorial.

Because there are periodic opportunities to acquire such gifts, formulation of a policy is essential, based both on the interests of prospective donors and on the needs and limitations of the library. And an acquisition program must also receive publicity if it is to succeed, so that book collectors become aware of Barnard's interest and the advantages its library can offer. Above all, this information must reach the alumnae, who have all spent so many of their campus hours in the library, and have a lifetime privilege to use its facilities.

In fact, it's a safe bet that the bibliomania which creates alumnae collections

in many cases had its root in those long library hours of communion with the world's great minds bound in hard covers. What more fitting ultimate repository could there be for these collections than in the stacks of that same library, to be shared with all the alumnae to come after us, and to companion the distinguished collections already sheltered there?

There are thus two ways in which alumnae can help the work of the Library Committee: with funds now, and with their books in the future. Letters expressing interest in the acquisition program should be addressed to the Library Committee in care of the Barnard Development Office, 606 West 120th Street, New York 10027. Checks may be made payable to Barnard College and sent to the Committee at same address.



Study carrels in the Wollman Library

MONEY MANAGEMENT

These columns grew out of the material presented at the Money Management Seminar, held at Barnard last April under the joint sponsorship of the Deferred Giving Committee and the Women's Center. Because of the enormous interest in money management evinced by the more than 150 alumnae participants in the Conference, and the clear importance for women of competence in this vital area, we are planning to run columns on various aspects of the subject as a regular feature in future issues of *Barnard Alumnae*.

PLANNED SPENDING AND SAVING

by Catherine Crook de Camp '33

After years of experience, I have come to two conclusions about money management. First, I believe that no woman is truly liberated until she knows how to handle every facet of her business affairs. Secondly, I believe that success in personal finance depends on careful planning and equally careful record-keeping.

As I see it, financial planning involves four separate but related operations. Planning starts with a once-a-year FINANCIAL INVENTORY or BALANCE SHEET. This balance sheet is a snapshot of your financial position on one particular day. Ideally, you should take this picture on, or near, the first day of the new year. The second-best time to take a good look at your financial position is tonight or tomorrow.

Most people's assets fall into three groups: fixed dollar assets, assets with fluctuating values, and personal property which tends to depreciate as time goes by. From the total of your assets, subtract your liabilities. You may owe on a mortgage, on a revolving charge account, or on medical bills not covered by health insurance.

Whether you are shocked or pleasantly surprised by your net worth, save this sheet. Compare it with the similar financial inventory you'll make on New Year's Day 1975 and 1976 to see how well you are progressing toward your financial goals.

When you have your financial inventory or balance sheet worked out, the second step in building a sound financial plan is to ESTIMATE INCOME AND EXPENSES FOR THE COMING YEAR.

When you have balanced your estimated expenses with your estimated income, you are ready to take the third step in financial planning: DRAW UP A MONTHLY

(continued on page 17, col. 1)

PERSONAL INVESTMENT PLANNING

by Constance Floro '40

Investment covers a broad field but I shall omit such exotic items as cattle ranches, home laboratories, oil wells, and vineyards and confine this discussion to listed securities, *i.e.* stocks and bonds.

Investment planning ideally should be intensely personal, including financial position, financial long-term goals, and your personality. Individuals who can't bear to look at figures should let a trusted relative or professional handle investments.

The degree of success in investing, like everything else, depends on the effort put into it. Although you should seek professional help, the most satisfactory results come from some degree of personal attention — even if it only takes the form of calling an advisor with questions.

investment program: your own position as regards age and needs, and the prevailing condition of the background economy. If you are 25, you can take some risks and would normally accumulate growth common stocks that are likely to appreciate in value through the years. If you are 35, you have accumulated some experience and can make some of your own forecasts about the future. If you are 65, your investments should be geared to proposed activities from then on as well as to your financial status.

The present background economy is a difficult one — only occasionally is there so much uncertainty and turmoil. The present has elements of basic changes worldwide, somewhat like the 1929-32 years and the postwar 1946-49.

In the stock market there have also been fundamental changes. While still a marketplace, institutions now predominate. Last year around 70 percent of shares

(continued on page 17, col. 1)

LIFE AND ESTATE PLANNING

by Helene F. Kaplan '53

"Estate planning" tends to be a loaded phrase. I think for so many people, unfortunately, it evokes thoughts of death and often arises in the context of considering the disposition of property *after* death. Of course, estate planning *should* involve the disposition of assets both during life and after death. I would prefer to call it "life and estate planning."

LIFE AND ESTATE PLANNING requires answers to the following questions: For whom is the plan? What objective do you have for each beneficiary? What is your time-table for making a gift? What assets have you with which to plan? How do you plan to implement your objectives? Each estate plan must be individually tailored to the unique problems of the particular individual, of course, and can only be decided in consultation with your lawyer who can help you focus on and answer some of these questions. Failure to plan and consult with professional advisors may cause irreparable harm.

For example, you may not understand that certain assets such as interest in group insurance, profit sharing and other forms of employee benefits may be included in your taxable estate. You may believe that joint savings accounts and insurance are not taxable. One of the great penalties of non-planning is paid by the business woman who fails to provide for a method of continuing her business interest after death or for selling her business interest without loss.

The professional woman or salaried executive particularly needs estate planning. Unless she has made advance plans for liquidation of assets to pay death taxes and administrative costs, assets which may have the possibility of great appreciation in value may have to

(continued on page 17, col. 1)

PENDING (cont'd)

PENDING PLAN OR BUDGET. This is not a easy job — it merely involves breaking up your estimated expenses into 12 parts. Remember, however, that a pending plan is essentially an annual, not monthly, plan.

It is important to realize that there are two different kinds of SAVINGS in every well-made budget. Once-a-year-outlays like vacations and insurance payments, and long-term goals like setting aside money for a new car or a child's college education. I suggest that you set aside in a SPECIAL SAVINGS ACCOUNT 1/12 of the needed amount each month for these big payments.

Quite a different kind of savings is money set aside for ASSET-BUILDING. Ideally, an amount equal to one year's expenses — or better yet, somewhat more than this — should be kept in a REGULAR SAVINGS ACCOUNT against the unexpected. Once this goal has been achieved, and only then, should you consider investments.

Finally, efficient money-managers implement spending plans by keeping records.

INVESTMENTS (cont'd)

traded were institutional. Since no one really knows, it is up to each individual to decide whether capitalism as it now exists will last or whether government regulation will intensify and change the character of business activity. The latter would be generally adverse to common stock investment at this time. If you view the future with alarm it might be better to postpone common stock investment and keep your surplus funds in bonds or in the bank.

If you feel that basically we will stay a relatively free market economy, you should be accumulating common stocks. Indeed, if no drastic changes take place, the present would be an excellent time to accumulate common stocks at low prices.

Although there are other factors involved, common sense can be a guide in choosing common stocks. Each era has its new growing industries. In the 30's and 40's, it was the automobile; in the 50's, electronics; in the 70's, it is the computer; later, it may be nuclear power. For more conservative choices, look at the necessities: food, pharmaceuticals, utilities.

ANOTHER BARNARD ALUMNA VISITS THE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF CHINA



The ancient hills of China look down on a lighthearted moment as Iphigene Ochs Sulzberger '14, during a recent tour, dances on the Great Wall with fellow traveler Chester Ronning, former Canadian Chargé d'Affaires and a leading expert on China.

ESTATE PLANNING (cont'd)

liquidated first to meet such expenses, leaving less productive assets available for beneficiaries.

After you and your advisers have formulated an estate plan, it should be implemented by the execution of your Will. Contrary to popular belief, it is not true that only the wealthy individual needs a Will. There are many advantages to having a Will:

- 1) It permits you to provide for those you wish to share in your estate and to exclude others;
- 2) A Will allows you to select the person best suited to manage your estate, rather than someone who is entitled by law to appointment if you do not make such a provision;
- 3) You may provide in your Will for giving powers to your executor to manage and invest assets which would otherwise not be possible without court authorization;
- 4) If you so provide in your Will, it is possible to save the expense of having your fiduciaries post a bond;
- 5) You may provide in your Will for the

creation of trusts for those beneficiaries who you believe should not receive assets directly;

6) Through the use of special provisions in your Will, it may be possible for you to avoid unnecessary taxes; and

7) You may appoint by Will the guardian of your minor children in the event your husband has died before you or in a common disaster with you.

There are many tools available to create an estate plan — insurance, lifetime and testamentary trusts, powers of appointment, lifetime gifts, and so forth. I hope that some of these may be the subject of future columns.

JOIN OUR NETWORK OF CHUMS

by Vicki Wolf Cobb '58

The Women's Movement is making life more difficult for today's college women in a very important way. It's quite clear to them that there is to be no escape from confronting what has been euphemistically called an "identity crisis" — the agonizing process of discovering a personal lifestyle and life work. Where earlier generations devoted their creative energies during undergraduate days to finding a mate who defined one's place in life, today's young women are faced with a bewildering array of choices. More and more professions are opening up to them and a greater variety of life patterns are becoming socially acceptable. All this is in keeping with a stated goal of the Women's Movement — to increase the options available to women. But such an increase in options brings its own set of problems.

Perhaps the toughest of these facing today's undergraduates is that there are often no precedents. Many are daughters of traditional homemakers and first-hand knowledge of professional women has been limited. In making career choices Barnard offers a great deal of professional advice through the Career Planning and Placement Office. Further guidance is available through major departments. But while a liberal arts college is a great place to "try on hats" in terms of academic interest, there has been almost no opportunity to see how a given career choice can be a workable lifestyle for a woman.

The alumnae Advisory Vocational Committee addressed itself to this problem. We decided to organize an internship program for the month-long semester break in January to give undergraduates the opportunity to participate in the lives of professional women. Our objective was for each of them to see how at least one woman operated at work and at home. We had a hunch that the ranks of Barnard alumnae were an untapped goldmine of "role-models" who could be potential sponsors. The first hurdle was to identify who they are.

BARNARD COLLEGE
Office of Placement and Career Planning

WINTER INTERNSHIP OPPORTUNITY

SPONSOR

Name _____ Class _____

Position _____

Address _____

Street

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)

A few of us made a systematic search through the class news columns of this magazine, fully aware that the names we gleaned were only a small sample of alumnae who make meaningful contributions to society. (When was the last time you wrote your class representative?) We managed, however, to collect an impressive list of women in every kind of profession, many of them precedent-setting "loophole" women, and we made

our pitch to each of them in a letter last fall.

The response was magnificent. Offers came from all over the country from scientists, teachers, lawyers, writers, social workers, politicians — all caught our spirit. They had something to give our young women and they welcomed this opportunity.

Unfortunately some administrative problems prevented this first internship pro-

am from being an unqualified success. By the time we received the offers from sponsors we were almost into December. Students had to get up resumés (for many, a fearsome chore), browse through notebooks of available internships, and contact sponsors as the end of the semester and final exams were imminent. As a result only sixteen internships were actually consummated, leaving many potential sponsors disappointed and many other undergraduate women oblivious to the truly fantastic opportunities that had passed them by.

But for fifteen of the sixteen interns the experience went well beyond expectations. Susan Charnelle '76, who worked for Jean Pascoe at McCall's magazine, wrote, "... I commend ... this brilliant idea; not only will I have my first published piece, but so many doors have been opened to me ... Those three weeks ... gave me a very tempting taste of the working life, one which I intend to pursue." Jean Pascoe, editor of the column "Right Now," who came to be a sponsor through her friendship with Lyn Minton '53, was equally enthusiastic. "We always work under a great deal of pressure here and welcomed the extra hand for free. Susan went

through magazines and newspapers that had been piling up for months, clipping and filing articles of interest. As payment we gave her the opportunity of writing and she came through with a publishable piece."

Linda Moy '75 lived and worked with Susan N. Markson '54, who has four children (two at home) and a small-town law practice. In Linda's opinion her internship was "without a doubt one of the happiest and most rewarding milestones of my life." For her part, Ms. Markson found the experience of knowing a young person oriented toward a legal career "refreshing for her new views" and she feels as if Linda has become a good friend.

Alena Wels Hirschorn '58, who is an international banking editor and writer at the *Journal of Commerce* views the internship experience as something she would have liked as an undergraduate. "As a woman interested in economics, I had no career tract and had to flounder for a long time. Professors laughed at any semblance of serious ambition. I sort of fell into journalism.

"The business world is just beginning to open up to women. In general, businesswomen tend to be more flexible

and adaptable. They are not so ego-conscious as men (which can be a personal drawback) and are more conscientious. Men tend to look more to assistants to do the actual work. The time is now coming when women can make great contributions."

It is no secret to professional men that opportunities for jobs and advancement come through personal contacts, a "network of chums." One's college, fraternity, or club has long served as an avenue to get a person to the right place at the right time. It's time we established our own resources, not only to help young women professionally, but also to show some possible realities of combining a career with personal life. We need a list of sponsors for this coming year. By beginning now, arrangements can be made early enough to serve a larger number of undergraduates. Our aim is to have the books of internship proposals available by late October. If you would like to become a part of this exciting project, use the form on this page as a guideline for defining your proposed internship and send it to: The Director of Placement and Career Planning, Barnard College, 606 W. 120th St., N.Y. 10027.

ALUMNAE FELLOWSHIPS

This year, because of special efforts to increase the funds available for fellowships, it was possible to make two awards of \$2000 and \$1000 respectively. This was fortunate because an unprecedented 63 applications were received, about three-quarters of which came from seniors, and one quarter from alumnae.

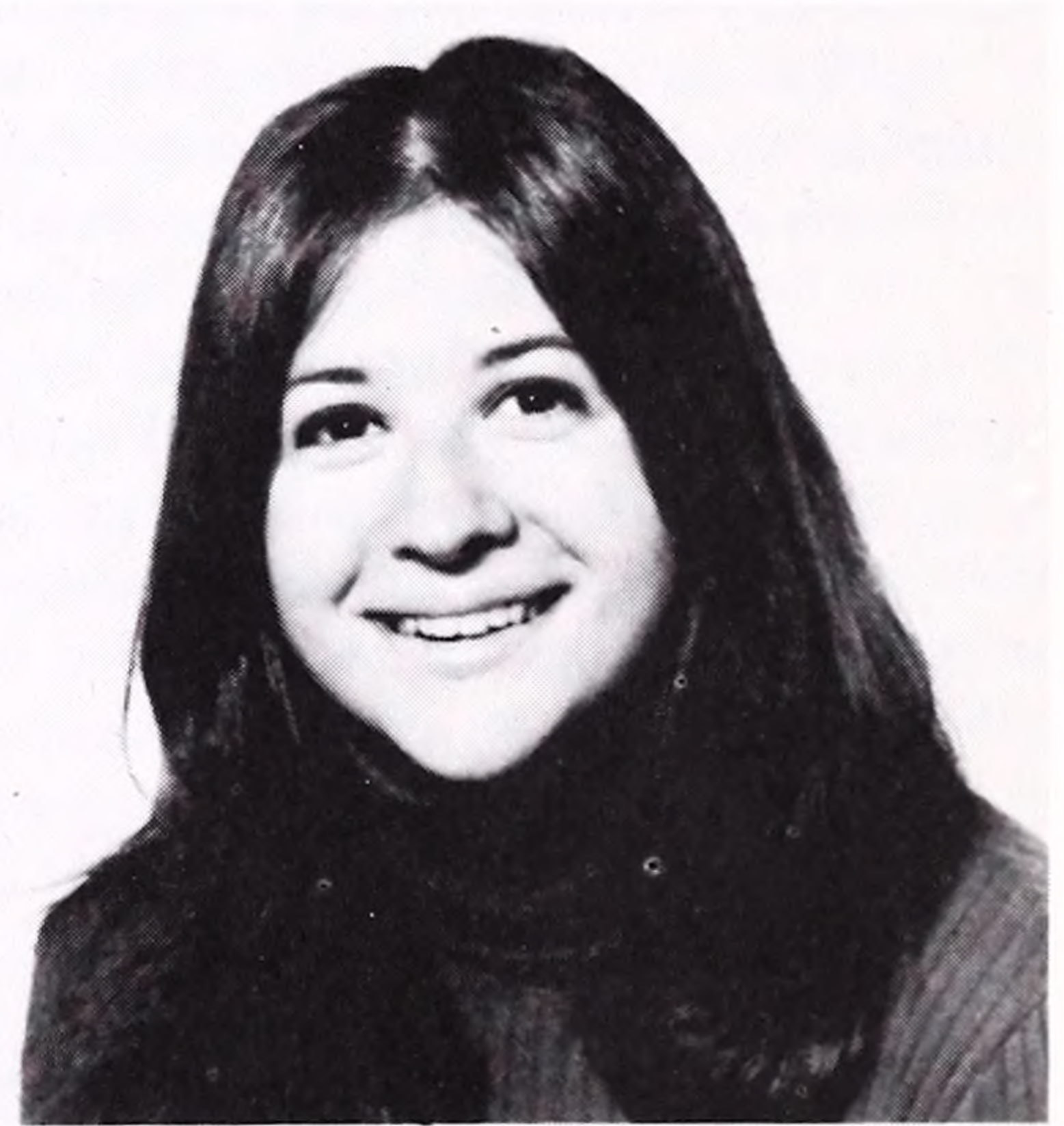
Through herculean efforts the Fellowship Committee, chaired by Patricia Dykema Geisler '55, managed to get down to ten finalists, from which the Fellows were selected. The first fellowship went to Ilene Greenberg '74, a Senior Scholar in the urban studies field, and the second to Mary Jo Melone '74, a political science major and budding journalist. Deborah Schor Gardner '70, a cum laude graduate who is now a PhD candidate in architectural history at Columbia, was named Alternate.

The seven other Finalists were: Anita Norich '73; and six members of the class

of '74: Mindy Rose Bokser, Cheryl Fishbein, Martha Himmelfarb, Rebecca Mermelstein, Elizabeth O'Neill and Joan Stavropoulos.

The Alumnae Fellows provided the following statements of their plans and goals:

The New York City Police Department has consumed much of my energies, thoughts, and time over the past two years. I guess I have become very much a police buff. My ever-increasing fascination with police operations began in the summer preceding my junior year at Barnard when I was hired by a City Councilman to examine, as part of a larger study of New York City's money problems, the economics of the delivery of police services in an effort to uncover some of the ways resources — both financial and manpower — were being wasted in the Police Department. As a result of that work I was offered the opportunity to spend a year as an analyst in the NYCPD, and through Barnard's Senior Scholar Program I was able to accept the Police Department job. I spent my senior year at



One Police Plaza working on a federally funded study to identify violence-prone police officers. It was my job to develop criteria that might pinpoint officers whose records indicate a potential for unnecessary violence and to suggest, on the basis of my research, changes in existing Police Department policy to mitigate overly aggressive behavior in police officers. During the past year I joined the NYCPD in a second capacity — as a New York City

auxiliary mounted policewoman. Eight hours a week in full police uniform (less a gun) I patrolled Central Park as "the eyes and ears of the New York City Police Department." Besides the pure enjoyment of horseback riding, the months I spent as an auxiliary have satisfied a long-time desire to be a crime fighter. Despite an unexceptional arrest record, I have at least experienced the pleasure of knowing that I was, to some extent, a deterrent to crime.

I left all this in July (on a year's leave of absence from my mounted unit) to attend the Maxwell School of Citizenship and Public Affairs at Syracuse University, which is the culmination of my two-year relationship with the New York City Police Department. It was there that my vocational goals became crystallized and I decided on a career in public policy analysis. With the help of the Associate Alumnae Fellowship I will be spending the coming year at the Maxwell School studying for a master's degree in public administration with a concentration on policy analysis. After that I intend to apply to doctoral programs in policy analysis, but I have been thinking about first taking a year or two off from school to gain some professional experience.

Beyond that, my plans are unclear. The possibilities for employment in the field are vast but generally fall into three categories: as an academic, as a government employee, and as a management consultant. The latter seems most attractive to me at present because it seems that by conducting research just outside the halls of government I will be most able to maintain both an academic and practical perspective on the consequences of public policies.

Ilene G. Greenberg '74

This summer, I plan to work as a stringer for *The New York Times*, working for the Metropolitan Desk and the Brooklyn-Queens-Long Island edition of the paper. Essentially, I am a freelancer, available on call from the paper for assignments and digging up stories of my own. I expect to have to pick up a part-time job on the side to supplement it, and may

try to sell my work to other city papers.

After graduating from the Columbia Graduate School of Journalism, I hope to work for a few years as a newspaper reporter, and then move into script writing and producing news and public affairs documentaries. I am not really that interested in stand-up hard news TV reporting.

I must confess a bias, that I believe print reporters generally make better journalists. They are better observers; thus they have more to tell people. Spending more time on facts and less on camera angles, they have a better chance to develop understanding and "feel" for a story; thus, they are able to tell people the "whys" of a story—which is what journalism should be all about.



Sometimes, though, I am afraid that, like Nero fiddling while Rome burned, we will be too busy reporting disaster to stop it from happening in this age of Watergate. Many journalists, to me, are "closet social activists," almost like parasites living off the exciting events of their day. More and more people want to enter the profession—more observers and fewer participants, fewer leaders—and that bothers me. As a result, I may someday turn to more active work, in politics, consumer protection, or something similar.

Throughout my four years, I served on the news staff of WKCR-FM at Columbia, and was the news director during my junior year. During my senior year, I was the *Times*' Columbia correspondent, or campus stringer, and sometimes worked for the metropolitan desk on weekends and vacations.

Mary Jo Melone '74

DISTINGUISHED ALUMNA AWARD

For the seventh time a Distinguished Alumna Medal was presented at Reunion to honor a graduate of Barnard whose life has added lustre to her college. This year the recipient is Léonie Fuller Adams (Troy) '22. The following citation was read at the presentation:

Léonie Fuller Adams is a poet of rare quality whose writing, teaching, literary criticism and editing have spanned half a century. Poets of her own generation have acknowledged her formative influence upon them. To generations of younger poets she has transmitted her inspiration and her love of poetry.

"April Mortality," a remarkable poem, was first published in 1922 before she was graduated from Barnard. As an undergraduate Léonie enjoyed the guidance of Barnard's great English professors—Trent, Baldwin, Haller, Sturtevant, and Latham—who, recognizing a major talent, delighted in her ability. As they helped her, so has she aided students whom she taught at New York University, at Sarah Lawrence, at Bennington, at the New Jersey College for Women of Rutgers University which awarded her a D. Litt., at Columbia where she served from 1947 to 1968, and most recently at the University of Washington.

Léonie Adams has been a Guggenheim



Dorothy Nolan Sherman '35, award committee chairwoman, presents the medallion to Miss Adams

ellow, a Fulbright lecturer in France, a consultant in poetry and fellow of the Library of Congress, and a recipient of many awards, prizes and medals. Her distinctions include the Shelley Award of the Poetry Society and the coveted Bolingen Prize. She is a fellow of the Academy of American Poets and she has been honored by the award of the National Institute of Arts and Letters, of which she is a member.

Always reticent about publishing her work, Léonie Adams has produced three volumes of poetry: *Those Not Elect*, *High Falcon*, and *Poems: A Selection*. Her translations from Villon are included in *Lyrics of François Villon*, which she also edited. Individual poems appear in many reading anthologies, of which perhaps the most influential was *The New Poetry*, edited by Harriet Monroe and Alice Corbin Henderson (3rd edition, 1932), a collection that confirmed the triumph of the 20th century modernists in their successful rejection of tired Victorianism and worn convention. Shortly after, William Rose Benet included her in his anthology, *Fifty Poets*, and declared, "She is the finest metaphysical poet now writing in this country and all her work has a rare elegance and eclecticism." Her maturing talent was recognized by Louis Untermeyer who said of her work: "The poems themselves are of two sorts: the younger and simpler verses, full of a shy ecstasy, and the later, more metaphysical expressions of a rare and not lightly communicated 'wonder.'" The recurrence of the word "metaphysical" in evaluations of her verse was intended as a tribute to her combination of intense emotion and intellectual control but her poems are in no sense derivative of that 17th-century tradition; they are uniquely her own.

Later critics have continued to remark on the intellectual quality of her poems and to emphasize the restraint and discipline of her technique and her astonishing sense of words. Recognizing her verse as the production of an outstanding poet of this century, the Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library of Yale University has purchased her manuscripts.

In honoring Léonie Fuller Adams, her Alma Mater takes special pride in bestowing upon her its Distinguished Alumna Award for her gift to us of radiant poetry and for her dedication to aspiring students seeking expression of their own talents.

COLUMBIA ALUMNI MEDAL



President McGill presents the Columbia award to former Alumnae President Ruth Goldenheim

Again this year Barnard has been represented in the awarding of the Columbia Alumni Medal. Ruth Saberski Goldenheim '35 was one of the ten graduates honored at Commencement for distinguished service to the College and University. This is the second time a Barnard alumna has been so honored—last year's award to Marion Churchill White '29 having been the first.

The presentation of the medal was accompanied by the reading of the following citation:

This lovely, gracious, self-effacing graduate of Barnard College has had the interest of her Alma Mater at heart for over twenty-five years.

She has served her class devotedly as class correspondent, vice president and president.

As an active member of the Barnard College Club of New York, she organized art tours for the benefit of the college, and later accepted the responsibilities of president and trustee of the Club.

She served as chairman of the Alumnae Council Committee, was vice president of the Alumnae Association, and a few years

later assumed the president's chair. During her presidency she also served a four-year term as alumnae trustee of the college. Most recently she has served as chairman of the Committee to Refurbish the Deanery.

Mrs. Goldenheim's interests have extended to Columbia College and the University. In the College she was active as a member of the Dean's Day Committee, and in service to the University she held the position of vice president of the University Advisory Committee for Jewish Students.

She has never turned down her college when asked to perform a service for the alumnae or the students. During her term as president of the Alumnae Association, Barnard was beset with student problems. Through her understanding and tireless efforts, she was of immense help in relating students to alumnae. The College and the alumnae are grateful for her loyalty and dedication.

The Alumni Federation is privileged to award Ruth Saberski Goldenheim the Alumni Medal on this Commencement Day, May 15, 1974.

Books

An Attic of Ideals by Karen Swenson '59, Doubleday, 1974.

by Janice Farrar Thaddeus '55

Most first books of poetry these days are sharp and yet rather frail: a few brilliant swipes at parents and lovers, a maundering attack on some social evil, thirty phrases nicely turned and a great deal of caulking. We are being treated to lot of posturing, with not a few bursts of unguarded hate. Karen Swenson's *An Attic of Ideals* is, by contrast, a very strong book, accomplished and full. These 40-odd poems seem yanked, even wrenched, from a nature adhered to the everyday realities — roast beef, sewing, a summer house on Long Island, a child meeting his senile grandmother, shadows and bridges. One gets the feeling that Swenson lives particularly close to the rhythms of life, and that her senses are exceptionally clear. The emotions in this book are never "trendy" or feigned.

One would assume that an *attic of ideals* represents a curious alliance of the abstract with the concrete, artifacts stuffed uneasily into principles, and this kind of linkage is indeed pervasive in Swenson's work. The people she so vividly evokes, the objects she so lovingly caresses, are clearly stitched to the fabric of history. In the opening poem, Swenson defines her title:

The heroines lived with their husbands'
shelved principles
in an attic of ideals

This attic is a dangerous place. Women who stay there may allow their men to "alchemize them into inexistence." Certainly the book proves that Swenson herself has stepped down from the attic, climbed out of the "quiet reservoir of womanhood." Unlike many of her contemporaries, she speaks more from knowledge than from anger, and she is not afraid to look back.

Many of these poems transcribe a ransacking of memory, often with personal remembrance joining a larger frame of reference: the attic disclosing the ideal. In "Farewell to Fargo: Selling the House" the subject is a literal house, a literal attic. All the family belongings and their attendant associations are up for sale:

New Books

Ziva Amishai-Maisels '61, *Tapestries and Mosaics of Marc Chagall at the Knesset*, Tudor Publishing Company, 1973.

Claire Gallant Berman '57, *We Take This Child*, Doubleday, 1974.

James and Grace Lee Boggs '35, *Revolution and Evolution in the Twentieth Century*, Monthly Review Press, 1974.

Emilie (Bix) Buchwald '57, *Gildaen*, Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, 1973.

Barbara (Kauder) Cohen '54, *Thank You, Jackie Robinson*, Lothrop, Lee & Shepard, 1974.

Joan S(herman) Freilich '63, *Paul Claudel's "Le Soulier de Satin,"* University of Toronto Press, 1973.

Ruth Langdon Inglis '49, *A Time To Learn*, Dial, 1973.

Jeannette A(below) Jarnow '30 and Beatrice Judelle, *Inside the Fashion Business*, 2nd Edition, John Wiley and Sons, 1974.

Norma Klein (Fleissner) '60, *Confessions of an Only Child and If I Had My Way*, Pantheon, 1974.

Doris (Adelberg) Orgel '50, *The Mulberry Music*, Harper & Row, 1974.

Victoria Ortiz '64, *Sojourner Truth, A Self-Made Woman*, J.B. Lippincott Company, 1974.

Nena (Dross) O'Neill '46 and George O'Neill, *Shifting Gears: Finding Security in a Changing World*, M. Evans and Company, 1974.

Pattie Sherwood Smith '30, *Joseph Pulitzer: Giant of Journalism*, Story House Corporation, 1973.

Madeleine B. Stern '32 and Leona Rostenberg, *Old & Rare: Thirty Years in the Books Business*, Abner Schram, 1974.

Patricia (Jones) Thompson '48, Beatrice Paolucci, and Theodora Faiola, *Personal Perspectives: A Guide to Decision Making*, McGraw-Hill, 1973.

Mary Catherine Tyson '33 and Robert Tyson, *The Psychology of Successful Weight Control*, Nelson-Hall Company, 1974.

Miriam Weber Wasserman '40, *Demystifying School: Writings and Experiences*, Praeger Publishers, 1974.

An ebony elephant. A china
invalid's cup,
blue and white, fragile as the tremor
of veins
warping an old hand . . .

I cannot bear the helplessness
of the objects dying from our lives.

times the memories are more inward,
not more personal, but they are never
self-serving or trivial. Even a poem about
homeliness breaks into a larger context:

We are almost all homely,
beauty being rare as a round stone,
and I was once homelier than thou,
pocked teeth, long nose, plain
geometry jaw,
an unleavened matzo angling
down the street,
pigeon-toed strip of
bespectacled lath.

The point of the poem is that external
beauty is a literary fiction:

I tell you this to keep comfort till
your time.
A man is held stronger by beauty
he knows
than any loveliness his eye can see.
And don't mind Helen with
Grecian ships,
that is the male's most fer-
vent legend,
told by a wanderer totally
blind.

Strength is more important, not the pass-
ive beauty of the ugly-duckling-turned-
swan, but the hunger of the hawk, whose
boulders "lean upon the wind."

From the hawk's-eye view of culture
Swenson gives us the marchers on Memor-
ial Day, while "The tuba pumps like a
heart pacemaker"; she criticizes the men who
efflowered the moon, "Their footprints
on her face — /you could tell they en-
joyed marking her up." She evokes "The
Viking Grave at Ladby," "An old whale
ump of earth," where the early Christ-
ians threw the grave's tenant into the sea,
fearful that their new God would dis-
approve of the glory surrounding their
ancient dead; and she celebrates the
gentle unicorn, unique, "mortal as vio-
lets" among all the other tapestries of
honor without love, the "broken teeth of
pic towers."

Swenson is perhaps at her best when
the hawk also become a woman, when
she joins herself to history:

Hecuba, I want to know
behind that mask,
taut and intransigent as the glaze on
my best china,
what grimace did you make
when Hector at Achilles' heel
flopped like a fish
over the old dishcloth heaps of
other dead men

I have a son,
a minnow in time's mouth, Hecuba,
behind old Homer's blind mask,
I want to know.

This joining of woman and world finds
its clearest expression in the book's final
poem, "The Eclipse." Here, while every-
one outside waits for the moon to bite
into the sun, the speaker and her lover
rush indoors:

too eager for each other
to care about heaven's chiaroscuro
we scattered our shoes
like Saturday afternoon beer cans

While these are not exactly poems of
affirmation, they reveal a certain bravery.
It is stronger to think about one's son
dying in war than to live with the bland
hope that these sorrows are reserved only
for others. It is easier to watch an eclipse
than to leap into the joys and dangers of
bed.

Still, one reads "The Eclipse" with a
certain reservation. Although one excited-
ly watches the protagonists cleaving to an
orgasmic "sightlessness," I found myself
wishing that Swenson had stayed longer
with the eclipse — she described it so
evocatively. I've met eager lovers in poems
before, but I've never read so vivid a
description of people gathering to "pull"
the sun "through a pinhole."

It is in fact through description, an
etching as it were of the familiar, that
Swenson makes her best poems. This is
her richest vein, and the one which she
appears to be following. In one of her
most recent poems, published since this
collection appeared, she describes a tide-
pool as it might manifest itself to a child:

Do you prefer the Jonah crabs
who do-si-do invisible partners
on the points of their claws, eyes
hanging out
like Christmas balls on barren trees?

After reading this, who can again look at a
crab in a tide pool without seeing its
eyes "like Christmas balls on barren
trees"?

Thunder La Boom by Anne (Vogel)
Steinhardt '62, Viking Press, 1974.

by Emily Wortis Leider '59

Before I read *Thunder La Boom*, when
I had only glanced at it on my desk, its
small size and heavily inked large print
made me think it might be a children's
book, perhaps one designed for readers
age ten to sixteen. Well, it isn't, unless
you know an early adolescent with an ear
for four-letter words and an eye for
squalor. *Thunder La Boom* is about a
topless-bottomless bar in San Jose, Cali-
fornia, and two lost souls who find their
way there, but don't quite find each
other. Peter Stern, the narrator, is a
hitchhiker in search of the mother who
abandoned him when he was nine. A ride
he gets turns into a job as doorman in
Obie's Globe-A-Go-Go club, featuring six
amplifiers and numerous nude cuties. One
of these, a rank amateur when she first
shows up, is Callie, alias Thunder La
Boom, a bovine doctor's wife who wants
to be economically independent but can't
find a job that makes use of her almost-
PhD in 19th century philosophy. Are you
following? Peter and Callie are both out-
siders, cultured and sensitive creatures
more at home listening to Isaac Stern
playing Beethoven than amongst the
grabby, beer-guzzling customers at Obie's
who yell "Take it off!" as a dancer
gyrates to a tune called "Jungle Fever."

Anne Steinhardt is a gifted creator of
atmosphere, a setter of scenes. She does a
good job with the stench and souped-up
rhythms of Obie's, a place "so low that
it came right out the other side of sleazy
into a certain sordid splendor." The ap-
peal of Obie's, to Peter, Callie and all the
others who work there, is in its separate-
ness from the outside world. It's a self-
contained universe, a place to go to forget
all other places. Steinhardt may succeed
too well here; Obie's is so convincing and
alive that other settings pale in compari-
son. When Peter and Callie appear on
ordinary turf, their environment and
what happens in it seems flat and unreal —
for us as well as them. Berkeley, where
Callie lives her other life as Mrs. Zipser,
is a place of neatly trimmed lawns and
church-goers in pastels. At a concert in
Stern Grove, San Francisco, Peter sud-
denly realizes music is his calling and de-
cides to return to the violin studies of his
childhood. Instead of growing out of

events, this important life decision just happens. Do you believe it? I didn't.

Peter Stern's education is one of the book's problems. A little learning is a dangerous thing. He brings Dante to read on the job (even looking at naked dancers gets boring after a while) and is moved to share with us his vision of Obie's as another Inferno:

Dante found out you have to dive right down there to be born again, and maybe that's why we're all here. Sex really isn't the point at all. The sex is a come-on and a cover-up, something to make it socially acceptable. We're really all here sinking down down down down down . . . and we have our Beatrices too, tired sweaty ladies shambling around on a stage, going down down down down down so we can all start up again.

I'd rather have figured this one out for myself, just as I'd rather not be told repeatedly that wherever Peter goes in life he's looking for his Ma, and home.

Thunder La Boom would make a good movie. It's visually rich, and cries out for a sound track. In a movie, you can't tell the audience, you have to show them. *Thunder La Boom* is at its best when it's showing, not telling.

Delilah by Carole Strickman Hart '65, Harper & Row, 1973.

by Ruth B. Smith '72

"Delilah Bush is just ten years old. But she likes to say she's going on eleven.

"For her thirteenth birthday, she wants a minibike.

"When she's sixteen, she wants to visit her cousin in California. By herself.

"If she grows up tall enough, she wants to play center for the New York Knickerbockers.

"If she doesn't grow up *that* tall, she'll play guard. Or else she'll play drums with her own rock band.

"Tomorrow, she has to go to the dentist."

Carole Hart has written a delightful book about a girl who lives on the upper West Side of New York City. Delilah is a believable heroine who leads the kind of life traditionally reserved for little boys. Her activities include practicing free throw basketball shots with the garbage man, playing her drums in the rain in the park,

and singing with the Golden Age Brass Band. Delilah's parents both work and share in cooking and household work. (In the book they even have a huge argument which disturbs Delilah greatly.)

Delilah fulfills all the necessary requirements for a non-sexist, non-stereotypic book, but it is not overdone or far-fetched. Delilah and her friends are like lots of ten-year-old girls and boys, and one hopes that their job and life expectations don't fade before they turn twelve.

One sequence in the book bothered me, however, and proved a bit too realistic.

It deals with Delilah's grandmother coming to visit. The grandmother acts like a typical grandmother and is overly protective and critical of Delilah. The dealings Delilah has with her grandmother are perhaps representative of those of most ten-year-olds, but I feel Ms. Hart is slightly heavy-handed when she writes:

"Once a year, Delilah's father and mother went away on a vacation together. Those were awful times. Those were the times that Grandma came to stay." Since the book is for young children, it seems unnecessary to emphasize that Grandma's babysitting is an awful time. I realize that sharing common experiences is as important for children as it is for adults, but something like being annoyed with Grandma is more often a projection of an adult than it is the reaction of a child.

Other than the "Grandma" chapter, I found *Delilah*, Carole Hart's first book, pleasant and a great book for both girls and boys. Ms. Hart was one of the original writers for *Sesame Street*, for which she won the 1970 Emmy Award for outstanding achievement in children's television. She also wrote the NBC children's special *The Wonderful World of Jonathan Winters*, and produced the record *Free to Be . . . You and Me*.

Author, Author

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

Eileen Ford's Book of Model Beauty (1968), *Do You Want to Be a Model?* (1971), *A More Beautiful You in 21 Days* (1972) by Eileen Otte Ford '43, Trident Press.

by Mary Virginia Callcott Kahl '43

(ED. NOTE: Because the subjects of these books are as timely as when first issued, we felt it would be useful to review all three, since the publisher has not made copies available to us.)

Although these three books by Eileen Ford are somewhat related, they're also quite separate.

First, a note about the titles, because in some ways they're misleading and one of them, especially, is somewhat difficult. I don't mind at all asking for a *Vogue*, the RCAF exercise book, any health or cookbook, or an Adelle Davis, but I do feel a bit strained asking for something called *A More Beautiful You in 21 Days*. Yet the book contains some of the sounder, more readable elements of all the above, and then some, and does not at all have the tinsel, cloying quality suggested by the title.

So now on to the books. Two of them are for any woman who is interested in looking and feeling as fit, healthy and attractive as she can. Exercise, diet, and general health are stressed, along with beauty tips and the small amount of self-pampering (such as luxurious baths) that's good for the soul — or one's mental health. The most recent book also has some gorgeous recipes. The books are emphatically not just for young girls or women with an urge to spend their days at Elizabeth Arden and/or hours before a mirror.

To take them chronologically, *Eileen Ford's Book of Model Beauty* is far broader in subject matter than it sounds. It covers beauty programs — not too exotic for most of us — exercises, and viable, sound advice on nutrition. The book begins by talking about models, but moves along to include the "maturing beauty," estrogen replacement, and even plastic surgery and its possibilities. There are many photographs and drawings.

Do You Want to Be a Model? is, obviously, a guide for would-be models, but also, and not so obviously, it gives a

orough and realistic overview of the attire industry for anyone who wants to know what that field is all about and how it operates. All types of modeling and different kinds of agencies are discussed, as are the opportunities for modeling in cities other than New York and in countries other than the U.S. Again, there are photographs.

The most recent book, *A More Beautiful You in 21 Days*, is aimed mostly at the woman approaching middle age, although it seems to me that everything here could just as easily apply to the very young woman — certainly the recipes would! The book's twenty-one chapters tell what is to be done for each of the twenty-one days of this gourmet reducing regime and tone-up program. Each menu, high protein and mostly seafood, is complete with recipes, all author-developed and many inspired by her frequent travels. Being in some ways a conservative cook and eater, I blanch at the thought of facing a live lobster that must be killed before my very eyes, or even a piece of squid, but the squid is optional as, quite possibly, is the "live" part of the lobster. In any case, I got hungry just reading the recipes and their elegance turned my mind toward dinner parties. I've been on diets, heaven knows, but the thought of them has never before done *that* to me.

Furthermore, to avoid three weeks of boredom, there are no repeats of menus or exercises — nor are there any in the so-called beauty sections. I say "so-called" because taking proper care of one's gums and learning how to relieve a bad back are hardly what most of us think of as being wildly glamorous, but, as I said, these books also stress health, and certainly health is a large part of being and feeling attractive. There are, of course, the more expected kinds of beauty tips, and then there are those sybaritic baths! No photos, but lots of drawings with a touch of whimsy.

One last point. Eileen Ford stresses that the twenty-one-day diet is just that. It is not meant for steady going, as is her low-calorie maintenance diet. Of course, aside from using parts of it for dinner parties, one could always go back to it as a whole, from time to time, and for a nation that has classified a full one-third of its population as obese — or *fat*, as we say when we're not being euphemistic — it's a pretty tempting diet to have around.

NEW HOME FOR THE NEW YORK CLUB

On June 1, the New York Club took one of the most exciting steps in its forty-eight-year life and moved into new quarters at 16 East 64th Street. Only a few steps from Fifth Avenue, the charming Adam style town house is the national headquarters of the Delta Psi fraternity. Here the Club will occupy the entire third floor — a home which possesses a spacious living room, large office cum meeting room, and comfortable dressing room complex. The first and second floors are open to Club members, where they enjoy the use of the dining room and bar areas. Members may dine, lunch, and even, if they're early birds, breakfast, Monday through Friday upon presentation of their membership cards. Arrangements may also be made for private parties.

With this expanded space and new services, the Club believes it may now offer more to each member as an individual and contribute even more than previously to our common effort in furthering the welfare of the Barnard community.

Our officers for the coming year are: President Ruth Bedford McDaniel '35, Vice President Ruth Korwan '33, Secretary Carol Stein Carol '60, and Treasurer Constance Floro '40.

Cynthia B. Halsey '56

NEW CLUB FOR EAST END OF L.I.

On June 19, fourteen alumnae from the East End of Long Island met at the home of Edith Kirkpatrick Dean '30, in Peconic, to form a new Barnard Club. They are planning a second meeting in September, and would like to hear from alumnae who live in the area east of Wading River on the north and Patchogue on the south. They are also hoping to hear from those alumnae who live elsewhere but who spend vacations on the East End of Long Island. Interested alumnae should write to Edith K. Dean (Mrs. H.), Box 128, Peconic, N.Y. 11958.

NEW HAVEN

An organizational meeting of the New Haven Club will be held on Thursday evening, October 3. Interested alumnae in the area should write to Jill Kaiser '68, 660 Mix Ave., Hamden, Conn. 06514.

GOOD YEAR FOR BARNARD IN BRITAIN

Organized for only one year, the Barnard Club of Britain has had remarkable success. In November, an exhibit of Chinese art treasures raised \$300 for the Barnard Fund. Interesting ideas for the 1974-75 program include: a block of tickets for the Benjamin Brittain Music Festival at Aldebrugh, a weekend in Scotland at Jeudi Hunter '60's lodge, a bus trip to Glastonbury, and an evening in Oxford to see Margaret Kincaid '63 in *Troilus and Cressida* at the end of July. The Club is also looking for interesting, entertaining, and challenging *au pair* jobs for Barnard undergraduates, since many would like to come to Britain for a summer, but cannot obtain temporary work permits except on *au pair* visas. Co-secretary Carolyn Wilmot Gray '38 writes "All we are certain of so far is that Barnard grads here want more friends and more interesting conversation."

CORRECTION

The author of *White Eagle, Dark Skies* was incorrectly listed in the spring issue as Jean (Monroe) Karsavina. The correct name is Jean (Faterson) Karsavina '27.

MEMORIES WANTED

Margaret Zweig '75 is compiling a history of Barnard and would like to hear from alumnae with interesting memories of Barnard to add to her collection. An excerpt of one of her stories appeared in our Fall 1973 issue. Her address is: 53 W. 74 St., Apt. 6, New York, N.Y. 10023.

Letters

Letters, which will be excerpted as space requires, may be sent to Barnard Alumnae, Barnard College, New York 10027. The deadline for the fall issue is September 1.

More on the Question of Title

To the Editor: Must we all be so earnest with one another, all the time? Let me play you a little night music.

1) I'll Ms. anyone if she prefers it. But call me anything you like, just not too early. I sleep late — until 5:30. Then I get up, put on something frilly and ruffly like blue jeans and make breakfast for the beautiful children of my middle years. After they're on the school bus I languidly neglect the house and practice the violin hard for awhile, to seduce my man — which is an old object-female maneuver recommended in Godey's Lady's Book — and it always makes him close his door and type with earplugs in. Then I fix lunch because otherwise Tums and to be magnanimous I let him have any scraps that are left. After which I leave to tape an interview or coach chamber music for hours or counsel students, just in order to make him wild with male possessiveness. It's a good gambit because he can't wait for me to leave so he can remove the earplugs and bang out Scott Joplin on the piano.

It really takes ruthless talent to be a kept woman.

2) What's to be done with concertmaster-concertmistress? Concertperson? That's nondescriptive. Of course, "concertmistress" isn't helpful either if she's single and wants us to be sure about it. But then "chairman" itself is hilarious. It meant something once, when big-shots sat in big chairs while all the serfs stood around on legs like logs wishing they could scratch the soles of their feet. Only the odd ruling queen was big-shotty enough to have the biggest chair of all, and I bet she didn't care too much about male domination. I bet she was more concerned with that chair. (Now, the *serf's* wife: aha!)

. . . ConcertMASTRESS? Think of what a tired typesetter could do with that. My keeper the etymologist ("husband": dweller in the house) told me that he never again used the word "recital" in his newspaper column after it once appeared in an early edition with the one crucial letter missing. So I told him about a review I got once which still unsettles me unless I fight hard. It said I "presented a violent concert last night." I'm ashamed to show it to my children. (Could it have been phoned in to the copy desk and dictated to a nonspeller?)

You may take out the earplugs now, I'm through.
Jeanne Mitchell Biancolli '44
New Preston, Ct.

To the Editor: The letter by Helen Gorski Lech '40 regarding the "Man/Person Hassle," which appears in the spring issue reveals a distressing ignorance of the English language on the part of the writer.

There is no need to replace the prefix or suffix "man" with "person," for the simple reason that "man" already means "person." Look it up in the dictionary under "man." Funk and Wagnalls gives us the fourth definition of "man": "A person or individual; a human being." No reference is made to sex. Under definition 3 they state that "man" is "any of a genus of mammals representing the highest state in the evolution of the primates . . ." again without reference to sex.

If Mrs. (or Ms.) Lech would have us change "selectman" to "selectperson" then what about all the other words that contain the prefix or the suffix "man"? Does she want the newspapers to say that, say, the FBI is engaged in a person-hunt? That So-and-so was indicted for personslaughter? That there are person-holes in the city streets? That our first personed flight to the moon was made in the year so-and-so? That Miss Patricia Hearst was, say, personhandled by her abductors? Cute, isn't it? And I could go on and on — personpower commission, person-at-arms, personkind, personstopping. And what about the label we find on many of our clothes, "all materials man made"? Should that be changed to "person made"?

Really, if Ms. Lech is serious about this, then "chairperson" and "selectperson" is not good enough; one should say — as has been suggested, but I forget by whom — "selectperdaughter," "chairperdaughter."

The Lord help us poor women if our battle for liberation rests on such shaky grounds that we feel we have to distort the English language in order to achieve our ends.

Daisy Fornacca Kouzel '45
Atlantic Beach, N.Y.

Ms. Calisher Replies to a Review

To the Editor: The first two sentences of Ms. Harlan's review of *Eagle Eye* give me such pause that I break a life-long habit of no-comment in these matters. To quote: "My first reading of Hortense Calisher's latest novel *Eagle Eye* made me wonder why a woman writer would give her story a male protagonist. Particularly in (late) 1973, and particularly after a previous work entitled *Herself*."

Sentence One puts women down with a sad self-limitation no chauvinist could improve on. It's indeed very late to be seeing either women or literature in such pitiful circumscription. It was because of such arrogation to "woman's" province that writers like George Sand and George Eliot had to take to pseudonyms. Those who never venture out of that province end up writing exclusively for it. "Kitchen-maid novels," the 19th century called them. Now it appears that, under the rummest misuse of sisterhood yet, I should be going back to them. "Woman writer," as so used, has always been a male pejorative for those of us either content or forced to crouch in the female parish of experience only — while the writer *per se*, as the male has always taken himself to be, freely crosses over to the Bovarys and the Kareninas. Oddly enough, a gender which writes only of itself doesn't do as well at it as those who take on the world-at-large. And of course one doesn't award a story sexually; one tells it. I write of men as I do of women, because they exist in humankind.

Sentence Two suggests either that by (late) 1973 men had vanished therefrom, or else that the author of a book

named *Herself* should no longer be interested in them. If *Herself* has made a place for itself within the feminist arcanum, this is not because of adherence to doctrine. As the history of an American writer, which is what the book has its eye on, it comments freely on American sexual attitudes as these affect our literature and as they affected me, in a long struggle to come to terms with being both a woman and a writer among us.

But *Herself* takes its deeper issue against all arbitrariness, which I believe to be, as Blake believed, art's extreme spiritual adversary. I take the gravest pains to describe there, with all the passion I can muster, how I grew toward the one overpowering realization and a grateful practice of it — the free assumption that a woman writer, like any, is able to range anywhere.

But she too must guard these freedoms, not kill them at the root. Therefore I'm sorry to see women trying to restructure literature in terms of a literal feminism. It won't work; no arbitrary ever does, whether political or sexual. Women artists, who have historically suffered from male canons, will lose as much by re-imposing female ones. This is a resegregation of our minds and talents, not a freeing of them.

It's natural, of course, that women of all kinds, being still in revolutionary progress, tend to confuse other aims with it — even refusing to admit that at some point the human transcends the sexual. Men have gained inordinately by their freedom to admit to that without fear of sexual damage or compromise. As artists, they accomplish infinitely more by it. So do we.

Hortense Calisher '32
New York, N.Y.

The Sexism Issue Revisited

To the Editor: A recent issue of *Barnard Alumnae* (Winter '73) included a letter from Irene Swartz Won '23. I think the main thrust of this letter's message is that there is no need for a feminist revolution.

In speaking admiringly of the women

of her family, Ms. Won includes the fact that her mother "never tried to cut off the bough on which women have a right to sit," and that her father's "acceptance of women as equals sprang from his own self-esteem. Rule One: *never choose a second-rate man!*" (emphasis Ms. Won's).

When it comes to Aunt Tom put-downs, this one should certainly get first prize for smugness. The implication is that Ms. Won and the other notable women of her family have been smart enough to have selected rare, "first-rate" men, capable of allowing women the unusual privilege of living full human lives. There are so many holes in the argument that follows, it's hard to know where to begin in refuting it.

What woman has ever contracted a marriage with a man she thought second-rate? Every woman chooses the man she thinks she will be most happy with. That some husbands *later* reveal themselves incapable of allowing a wife full personhood, is of absolutely no help in solving their problems.

Do we then feel justified in disregarding the unhappiness of the Edith Bunkers of the world because they have obviously not fulfilled their responsibility of choosing only "first-rate" men? How sad that we frequently do this. And how disgustingly patronizing!

The real, underlying issue, silently proclaimed in even this anti-feminist letter, is that many women depend so heavily on men for their happiness, instead of on themselves. The problem of liberation, for both men and women, will not be solved until the problem of overdependency is solved. We are in the midst of a revolution which will have as its outcome the independence of women, as a caste if not as individuals, from men as a caste — economically, socially, professionally, and emotionally.

I have the deepest sympathy with women, of any age, who have invested their lives according to the rules of the patriarchal system. Often women profit from that system in important ways. It is not surprising if some decline to change orientation.

However, hearing Ms. Won proclaim her victories within the outdated system does not convince me to want to join her on that bough. I want to be a tree of my own!

Georgia Steigerwald Schwarr '54
Palo Alto, Calif.

Re Phi Beta Kappa

To the Editor: The article in *Barnard Alumnae Winter 1974* entitled "The New Gildersleeve Deanery is Dedicated" is of special interest, I am sure, to older alumnae, who admired and loved Dean Gildersleeve — she gave a special tone to the College.

I am wondering, however, about the accuracy of the third paragraph, beginning "Another major educational group, Phi Beta Kappa . . ." Why say it was founded in 1922? I graduated Phi Beta Kappa in 1913, and many of my friends were also elected. It existed in Barnard before 1913. Perhaps someone can straighten this out.

Mary Voyse '13
Northport, New York

(ED. NOTE: The misunderstanding was created by the inadvertent omission of the word "alumnae" in the organization's title. The sentence should read: "Another major educational group, The Phi Beta Kappa Alumnae in New York, was represented by . . ." This group was organized April 6, 1922, to provide further social, intellectual and cultural intercourse among Phi Beta Kappa alumnae in the metropolitan area. Juliana Haskell '04 was the first Barnard graduate to be its president.)

Feminism and Tact

To the Editor: My *Barnard Alumnae Winter 1974* arrived yesterday, and two items in it were enough to overcome my usual inertia and led me to write to you.

I have long been aware that I am old enough to be the mother, if not the grandmother, of all but one of the association's officials, but "A Competitive Tradition" and "An Open Letter" so emphasized the generation gap that I now feel more like a museum exhibit than a human being, and both created a nostalgia for the "bad" old days that does not generally affect me.

Tastes change, for better or worse, but should *manners*? "An Open Letter" would have been unthinkable to the great

and gracious ladies that I met while in college. I cannot imagine anyone of them writing with so little tact. What do the "Women's Lib-ers" think of the Ivy League practices being held up as an example for Barnard? What does Ms. Cowan think of the principles instilled by a Barnard education that she can write as she does in her first paragraph?

Might her appeal have had more effect if she had confined her remarks to a simple statement or request? For example: "These are hard times for all of us, including Barnard. Won't you make a special effort to be as generous as possible in your contribution this year?"

The class of '61 is certainly financially better off, if it is "a group of

women whose family incomes are likely to be around or over \$15,000 a year," than '24 — if I may consider myself a reasonable facsimile of the average.

Mary Bradley '24
London, England

Judgment at the Bar

To the Editor: Hallalujah and Hosannahs! Praise be — particularly by me! I have lived to see Barnard students — or are they graduates — achieve another equality with another group of men — professionally. BARTENDERS!!

What an achievement this is and what further vindication this is of the advantage of a higher education for women. What higher plane can we hope to reach! "Trained bartenders at reasonable rates."

What pity we feel and how sad it must have been for Elizabethan barmaids who did not have the advantage of a higher education to aid them in dispensing the liquor of that day. My heart aches for — is it for them?

Again, Hallalujah and praise be — that Barnard is in the category of those helping to encourage drinking. What should be our next high extra-curricular goal?
Edna Kroman '23
Birmingham, Ala.

Listening to a Legend

(continued from page 9)

television in 1960 and I remember thinking then how much he resembled — physically, at least — a grade B crime movie heavy. My mother had me on that particular bandwagon early, before it got crowded.

I expected that Helen Gahagan Douglas would talk about Watergate and all that, with an insider's knowledge and a veteran's wisdom. I fairly salivated at the prospect. A vulgar anticipation, perhaps, which was not to be slaked. She dismissed the subject at the outset with a reference to "the situation" about which she assumed we all know what is to be known and understood the implications. She spent the remainder of her time talking about the fact that nuclear technology has made war obsolete and that hardly anyone knows it, or seems to care. In the only other *direct* reference to Watergate, she said that it was felt in Congress at the time the bomb was dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki that if we could lock up the secret of atomic power ("we" being the United States), we could keep the world safe. This rationale, she said, was the basis for the development of our spy system and also for much of Watergate.

Despite her preoccupation with the bomb, Ms. Douglas did touch on the current national dilemma. The two are not, after all, unrelated. "Do we really believe," she asked, "in liberty? And do we really know what that means? Do we really believe in the worth of the individual human being, and do we really know what that means?" At the end, she voiced "one last plea: You can buy the Constitution for 75 cents . . . I would say, in respect to the problem with which we are concerned at present: as citizens



of a free country at this hour of our history everybody ought to have this by their bedsides and refresh themselves daily on the Constitution." It struck me as a little overly dramatic, a little theatrical; but then, so is the current national dilemma.

Before she left I wanted to ask her the question everybody seems to be asking these days: what if he's impeached, and convicted, and he just won't go? But she had chosen not to speak about him, as though he were beneath her notice. And, although I was disappointed, I could not but respect her choice. As I left the auditorium, my question unasked, I suddenly realized that she had managed not even to speak his name. Not once, the whole time. On the level of symbols, in that vast silent timespace where powerful forces move and sway, she had made a very strong statement indeed about *that man*. I took something of the myth away with me in the end, after all.

Reunion News

04

Mary Frothingham Tolstoy sent this photo, taken on her 90th birthday, to share with classmates on the occasion of their 70th reunion. Countess Tolstoy writes that the last volume of her memoirs "The Rewarding Years" tells her life story up to 1968.



Dr. Romola Lyons studies Spanish and Russian and enjoys handicrafts and reading. She has an apartment in her daughter's home in North Salem, only fifty miles from New York, but "real country."
Caroline Lexow Babcock reported that she had a long siege of illness last winter, but has been recovering in recent months.
May Parker Eggleston represented the class at reunion, as she has done so faithfully for many years.



09

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

With deep regret and shocked surprise we record the death of Ethel W. Hodsdon on Feb. 14 in Tenafly, N.J. The surprise comes from the fact that in her Christmas letter she was planning a busy season ahead, with "a play to be typed by March" and a paper to be written about Jane Welch Carlyle for the Tenafly Women's Club.

On March 15 a notice was received at the Mary Fisher Home, that she had won first prize in the New Jersey State Federation of Women's Clubs' annual play-writing contest for her play about a woman seeking 'liberation' from grandchildren sitting.

She was in high spirits on her 87th birthday in late January, and continued so until pneumonia struck her suddenly.

Her classmates have long applauded her previous winning of play-writing prizes and her published short stories after she quit teaching English in the Jersey City High School and came to live at the Mary Fisher Home.



14

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

Sixteen members of 1914 came to reunion from eight states—New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Maryland, Florida, New Mexico, Arizona, and California.

For luncheon on Friday were Edith Mulhall Achilles, Winifred Boeghold, Gertrude Stephens Bogue, Alice Clingen, Louise Fox Connell, Jean Barrick Crane, Jane Dale, Beatrice Heineman Edman, Jeannette Unger Kander, Louise Lincoln Kerr, Gladys Bateman Mitchell, Lucie Petri, Marguerite Engler Schwarzman, Iphigene Ochs Sulzberger. Old friendships were quickly renewed.

During luncheon each person told what she had been doing—two were artists who had exhibited and sold their paintings, many did volunteer work, but some had "retired." From the interesting trips that had been taken, it was evident that travel was a popular hobby.

President Peterson came in with greetings from the college just as we were offering a toast to Barnard.

After luncheon in the Palmer room we were escorted downstairs to join other alumnae. The president of the alumnae association presented us to what she said was the largest alumnae gathering ever held. She reminded them that it was in our freshman year that Virginia Gildersleeve was installed as Dean, that Brooks Hall was the only building south of 119th Street, and that our yearly tuition was \$150. The last item of news caused a gasp

heard throughout the area, and Miss Peterson mentioned the increase for next year would be \$150.

We took special interest in the award to Leonie Adams '22 for her sister, *Louise Adams Holland*, is a distinguished member of 1914. Indeed, in 1914, we voted Louise "the most likely to succeed."

On Saturday morning two more, *Louise Silverman Campe* and *Gladys Seldner Gumbinner* joined us in a chartered minibus which took us through Westchester County to the home of Iphigene Ochs Sulzberger in Connecticut. (We regretted and so did they that *Corinna Reinheimer Marsh* and *Fanny Schwarzman Rees* had to cancel their plans to join us during the week previous to reunion.) The sun fought its way through the mist that morning to give us a beautiful day resembling the spirit of 1914ers who traveled afar to be together on this happy day. During "sherry hour" on Iphigene's sun porch Edith read letters from nearly two dozen girls who could not attend. As she announced the writer of the next letter, there would be a hearty acclaim—we seemed to have very good memories—"Caesar Ross! oh yes, how is she?" or "Oh, Peggy Shorr!" or "Sophie Andrews!" "Christine Roth!" and on and on till we were tardy for lunch.

A delicious luncheon was served indoors, coffee on the terrace, then a walk to the swimming pool where two of Iphigene's grandchildren greeted her and us. We realized by their approach how popular a grandmother she is. We know—and have known for many decades—what a wonderful classmate she is.

It was hard to leave this serene setting, but all the staff came out to see us climb or be lifted into the awaiting bus. It had been such a joyous occasion.

We are happy to share this thoughtful friend, this gracious lady, this humble, generous giver with all the Barnard family—but forgive us for being very proud she belongs to 1914.

19

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

To the great pleasure of our hard-working President *Edith Willman Emerson* and Vice President *Gretchen Torek Gorman*, 27 of us, plus the two delightful daughters of *Elsa Koch Betz*, met in the Deanery on May 17 for our 55th reunion.

We came from as far as Arizona and all along the Eastern seaboard from Massachusetts to North Carolina—and in all

modesty, we seemed more poised, more attractive and just as alert as in 1919.

Those attending were: *Aline Buchman Auerbach*, *Marian Townsend Carver*, *Elizabeth Herod Chisholm*, *Helene Wallace Cockey*, *Eleanor Curnow*, *Pamela Thomas Faber*, *Elsie Dochterman Foard*, *Dorothy Potter Grupelli*, *Lucetta Koster Harkness*, *Lucy Carter Lee*, *Rose Le Vino McKee*, *Dorothy Goldsmith Michaels*, *Ruth Jarvis Moody*, *Dorothy Hall Morris*, *Dorothy Brockway Osborne*, *Estelle Hurewitz Satin*, *Vera Klopman Schloss*, *Bertha Mann Shulman*, *Helen Slocum*,



Dorothy Harris Thomson, *Edna Van Wart*, *Jeanne Ballot Winham*, *Julia Treacy Wintjen*, *Gertrude Bungler Zufall*, and *Susanna Peirce Zwemer*.

In addition, Mr. Grupelli stopped by to say "hello" and we were so pleased to see a husband—even if only for a short time.

Edith had lovely red and white carnation corsages for us and white name cards with a red flower. She and Gretchen arranged for a delicious sherry and hors d'oeuvres hour too.

Since our big reunion five years ago, we still reported some interesting new facts, such as 65 donors, representing 71.4 percent participation in the Barnard Fund—totalling \$5,843. We surpassed our \$5000 goal, and with a \$1000 bequest from the estate of *Janet Meneely Shepard* our total was \$6,843—and several gifts came too late to be included.

Gretchen Torek Gorman still performs dances at studio parties and regional dance contests. She was awarded a gold trophy in March in San Francisco and also got a blue ribbon for one of her sculptures.

Dr. *Erna Gunther*, who retired from the University of Washington after 37 years in the department of anthropology, went to

Yakima Valley Museum Guild for a three day workshop on museum management and made a tremendous hit.

The rest of us have been traveling boasting of our children and grandchildren, and in general accepting our longevity as gracefully as possible.

As our inimitable historian, *Dorothy Brockway Osborne* regaled us with choice items from our questionnaires, she ended with the note that we should reflect daily on her motto for us—"You've Come a Long Way, Baby!"

Bertha Mann Shulman

24

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

Remember the time when the class returning for its 50th reunion looked like a lot of old ladies? Not any more! Those returning for our 50th looked great! It may be that the increased life-span has us barely approaching middle age. There are others in the class with a better scientific background and I urge them to write to me with THEIR explanation. But don't let me hear any of that eye-of-the-beholder nonsense, because this is objective, factual reporting. Would I lie to you?

You will want to know just who it was that looked so good. Present at the reunion were: *Elsie Lowenberg Baruch*, *Luba Stein Benenson*, *Florence Stol Bloomey*, *Selina Caldor*, *Helen Le Page Chamberlain*, *Fannie Steinschneider Clark*, *Ethel Quint Collins*, *Florence Denholm*, *Alis De Sola*, *Elizabeth Lambrecht Eberlin*, *Christine Einert*, *Mary Pyle Fleck*, *Alice Heidelman Freas*, *Georgie Giddings*, *Virginia Harrington*, *Norma Englander Herzog*, *Ruth L. Huxtable*, *Nelle Weathers Homes*, *Suzanne Jobert*

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

We really missed *Marian Churchill White* who was unable to come to reunion for reasons of health, but *Eleanor Rosenberg* did a noble job as substitute. Marian was unanimously elected our "forever" president. We also had a representative from Marian—her daughter *Cherry*.

Professor *Thomas Peardon* was our guest of honor. The years have certainly treated him very well.

Many thanks to the committee, which arranged the dinner. *Ruth Rosenberg Wise* was chairman, assisted by *Martha Weintraub Goldstein* and *Ruth von Roeschlaub*.

We were especially glad to see those of you who came from a distance. *Edna Taft Rice* who came from California, *Shirley Armitage Bridgewater* from Texas, *Lucy Matthews Curtis* from Michigan, *Julie Van Riper Dumdey* from Wisconsin, *Elizabeth Hughes Gossett* from Michigan, and *Edna Beyer Phelan* from New Hampshire.

Gertrude Kahrs Martin is our new class secretary. We were sorry to hear of the death of her husband. Our sincerest sympathy.

The results of the questionnaire will be given in the October letter about the Class Dinner. Other classmates present at our 45th reunion were: *Albertrie Gahen Becker*, *Myra Kanter Buxbaum*, *Mildred Clayton Curran*, *Alice M. Fair*, *Barbara Mavropoulos Floros*, *Elise Schlosser Friend*, *Dorothy Funck*, *Elizabeth Keuthen Gaffney*, *Amy Jacob Goell*, *Beulah Allison Granrud*, *Ethel Perlman Hirsch*, *Heloise B. Hough*, *Maria Ippolito*, *Margaret M. Jennings*, *Franke Holtzberg Landesberg*, *Julie Newman Merwin*, *Rose Patton*, *Madeline Russell Robinton*, *Virginia Cook Young*, and *Mary Craig Rice '34*.



Henriette Sanderson Kable, *Grace Kahrs*, *Henriette Spingarn Kameros*, *Edith Rose Wohlberg*, *Mildred Garfunkel Levy*, *Louise Lewis*, *Ruth Mehrer Lurie*, *Marion Sheehan Maskiell*, *Frances McAllister McCloskey*, *Adele Bazinet McCormick*, *Margaret McAllister Murphy*, *Edith Heyn Myers*, *Olga Frankenstein Newman*, *Ida Strander*, *Eleanor Pepper*, *Genevieve Colihan Perkins*, *Lillian Harris Planer*, *Marie Wallfield Ross*, *Myla Thayer Roush*, *Cecily Applebaum Ryshpan*, *Giuseppina Mina Scacciaferro*, *Eleanor Korthauer Stapelfeldt*, *Jeanne Ullman Weisopf*, *Esther Lensh Weisman*.

An overflow audience crowded into the Lehman auditorium for an address by *Helen Gahagen Douglas* who reminisced about the two years when she was a member of our class. Although she left at the end of her sophomore year for theatrical triumphs, she remembers her Barnard years as very important in her later development, with special tribute to "Barnard's superb teaching staff." She went on to a discussion of her deep concern about the proliferation of nuclear weapons and what we can do to halt it before the annihilation to which we are otherwise headed.

The Class Supper in the Deanery was followed by a meeting called to order by our President *Genevieve Colihan Perkins*. A new slate of officers was elected as follows: President *Eleanor Korthauer Stapelfeldt*, Vice President *Olga Frankenstein Newman*, Secretary *Ethel Quint Collins*, Treasurer *Grace Kahrs*, Executive Committee—*Florence Denholm* and *Luba Benenson*.

The Medalie Award for "good character

and help to the class over the years" was given to *Adele Bazinet McCormick*, who has certainly earned it. Adele is content with the honor and turned the accompanying check over to the Barnard Fund.

Nelle Weathers read letters from classmates who could not come to the reunion, including one from *Nellie Jacob Schelling* who lives in Switzerland and referred to her Barnard years as the "four happiest years" of her life. That was the tenor of many letters where either distance or illness prevented the writers from being with us.

The class notes with sorrow the death of *Winifred Springer Guild*.

One of our classmates who is very affectionately remembered by many, and whose death in May 1972 was unfortunately never noted in this column, is *Evelyn Parker*. Our belated apologies to her many friends and to the niece who is her only surviving relative.



More members of the class have retired this year and most of us seem busier than ever. *Anny Birnbaum Brieger* started her retirement with a wonderful trip to the South Pacific. Unfortunately, *Edith Birnbaum Oblatt* has not been well, but hopefully is on the road to recovery. We send our sincerest sympathy to her on the loss of her husband.

Hope van de Water is planning a trip to Europe. *Mary Ayers Montgomery* is a freelance writer who loves her work. *Ruth S. Magurn* is retiring from the Fogg Museum. She has spent the last 25 summers abroad. We are sorry to hear that *Marion Ress Lachman* has been in poor health this year. Dr. *Heloise B. Hough* is an associate radiologist at the Preventive Medicine Institute (Strange Clinic) in New York. Dr. *Eugenie M. Fribourg* is still a very busy internist specializing in diabetes.

Ruth Rablen Franzen divides her time between New York and Edgartown and travels in between. This May she was in Ireland. *Megan Laird Comini* writes from Dallas that she is still working. She is professor of Italian at SMU. She has traveled frequently in Italy.

A \$5000 bequest from the estate of *Sylvia Lippman Veit* raised the over all total of our class to the Barnard Fund to more than \$23,000. There was a 60.9 percent participation of the class to the fund this year.

34

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

"From proofreader to editor," "from French major to investment banker," "from aircraft worker to organist," "from teacher to lawyer"—these were some of the stories which were unfolded at the 40th reunion supper of the class of 1934. Eleven of us and one husband gathered in the attractive Jean Palmer room in the McIntosh Center. At the alumnae luncheon earlier in the day, some of us had glimpsed *Helen Calahane McGoldrick* and *Jane Stein Aberlin*, but they were unable to stay and join us for supper. *Mary Craig Rice*, who graduated with us, decided to meet with her own class of 1929.

Present were *Marguerite Dressner Brown*, *Jeane Meehan Bucciarelli*, *Jean MacDougall Croll*, *Josephine Diggles Golde*, *Carolyn Potter Hampton*, *Margaret Noble*, *Dorothy Nowa*, *Elinor Remer Roth*, *Gertrude Lally Scannell*, *Frances Rubens Schoenbach*, and your correspondent with her husband, *Wendell Cooke*.

After a friendly welcome from Miss Pe-



terson and Mrs. Graubard as we entered the Palmer room, we were glad to greet familiar faces, seldom needing the name tags in large print. Instead of indulging in chit-chat at the table, we decided to listen to each one in turn, and in this way we learned far more about our classmates than we ever had before. I was impressed as each briefly summed up the experiences of 40 years. Living through periods of stress and sometimes complete frustration, these Barnard women showed grit and resourcefulness. In times of change they were not afraid to take a new path. I thought, "Dean Gildersleeve would have been proud of them!"

In the next two issues, when I have more space, I shall share with you my notes on these individuals. But you should have been there to enjoy the funny and touching remarks, the questions and the informal discussions.

The class is grateful to our former president, *Sylvia Weinstock Weinberg*, who served so capably before her resignation in 1972. She planned such delightful affairs as the April 1971 luncheon in the Deanery. Our vice president, *Gertrude Lally Scannell*, already committed to writing letters as Barnard Fund chairman for the class, was unable to undertake any more. So the class got along with a vice president and a class correspondent, and unfortunately had no reunion chairman. We, the "random sample," who showed up without any urging whatsoever, certainly did miss the rest of you and hope to see a larger group on our 45th!

Although we did not elect a new president, we shall continue under our vice president, and *Elinor Remer Roth* will help her with the Barnard Fund. *Josephine Diggles Golde* will be treasurer, and I shall carry on as secretary with the class news. Please—send me as many items for the magazine as you can, and in-

clude your views on the problems of our class or on any other problems.

**HOLD October 24 for the
THIRTIES' SUPPER
Don't miss '33's program!**

39

Ninetta Di Benedetto Hession
10 Yates Avenue
Ossining, N.Y. 10562

Twenty-two members of the class of 1939 met in the Brooks piano room for our 35th reunion supper. Present were: *Denyse Barbet*, *Dorothy Zirn Blauth*, *Margaret Dykes Dayton*, *Elizabeth Stengel DeWitt*, *Vivian Midonick Dicker*, *Charlotte McClung Dykema*, *Jay Pfifferling Harris*, *Dorothy Smith Hentic*, *Ninetta DiBenedetto Hession*, *Shirley Simon Lowe*, *Ruth Cummings McKee*, *Jean Johnston Miller*, *Elaine Hildenbrand Mueser*, *Emily Turk Obst*, *Gertrude Eisenbud Oxenfeldt*, *June Reiff Perry*, *Doris Renz Powell*, *Emma Smith Rainwater*, *Jean Hollander Rich*, *Ruth Halle Rowen*, *Jaqueline Barasch Schneider*, and *Janet Younker Willen*. We were also pleased to have with us Elaine Mueser's youngest daughter, *Andrea*, who may be a Barnard student in a few years.

Congratulations were given to *Ninetta Hession* who had been awarded her PhD at the Columbia Commencement, May 15. The event was made doubly interesting for our class by the fact that Ninetta's advisor had been *Ann Marie Mueser*, daughter of *Elaine Hildenbrand Mueser*. *Ann Marie* is an assistant professor of education at Teachers College.

Ruth Halle Rowen, retiring class president, announced the new slate of officers. They are: President *Elaine Hildenbrand*

Lueser, Vice President *Toussia Kremer*, Secretary *Emma Louise Smith Rainwater*, Treasurer *Louise Comer Turner*, Class Correspondent *Ninetta Dienedetto Hession*, and Fund Chairperson *June Marie Williams*.

science at Nicholls State U, also in Louisiana. Having no children at home, and with my husband traveling around the Caribbean on business for a cane machinery company, I started teaching in the public school bilingual program last year.

44

Ethel Weiss Brandwein (Mrs. S.)
2306 Blaine Drive
Chevy Chase, Md. 20015

Almost 40 '44ers came to our 30th reunion on May 17; this turnout reflected the hard work of Reunion Chairman *Florence Levine Seligman* and her committee. Thanks, too, to Flo's generosity and that of *Enda Fredericks Engoron* (a psychiatric social worker at Queens Childrens Hospital), there were ample cocktails and appetizers before the buffet.

Three retired faculty members joined us: *Jane Clark Carey* and *Thomas P. Pardon* of the government department, and "Holly" *Holland* of the phys. ed. department (who generously gave \$50 to the Barnard Fund on behalf of '44).

Shirley Sexauer Harrison (asst. science professor at Manhattan Community College) ran a short business meeting with reports from Treasurer *Suzy Cole* (chairman of dept. of illustration at Parson School of Design) and from Nominating Committee Chairman *Francoise Kelz* (biology teacher at both high school and college level at Connecticut's Kent School) who said the election of new five-year class officers would be held by mail this summer.

Ethel Weiss Brandwein chaired a panel discussion on "Citizen Involvement: The Role of the Educated Woman In and Out of Government," highlighting the great variety of activities, the different paths of getting there, and the importance of allowing each woman her own choice. *Ann Rosensweig Klein* described her path through the N.J. League of Women Voters to the State Assembly, on to a Gubernatorial primary, culminating in her current role as a N.J. cabinet member—Commissioner of Institutions and Agencies. *Idris Rossell* (the new president of Bar-



Elaine made a brief acceptance speech and then each person present was given an opportunity to bring us up to date on her current activities. Some reported on careers, others on lives that were centered in their homes and volunteer work, but without exception all appeared happy with what they were doing and seemed in this sense to be truly "liberated."

Emily Turk Obst was the class member who had traveled the greatest distance to be with us. Emily, a busy architect, was returning to her home in Florida after having attended a convention in the Midwest.

Charlotte McClung Dykema gave us the message that *Barbara Deneen Lacombe* was sorry that a conflict in dates kept her from being at our reunion. One of Barbara's daughters was to graduate from college on the following day. Regrets were also sent by *Janet Frazer Nelthropp* who wrote from St. Croix: "Since I wrote last in 1969, we have moved to St. Croix, to live in our own home which we had built a few years ago on my husband's mother's cattle ranch—a beautiful spot overlooking an old sugar mill ruins on the blue Caribbean Sea. You may have seen various articles about trouble on our fair island, but we are in a rural area, and have not seen any violence or signs of racial disturbances, at least not to any extent exceeding what would be expected in a small place with such a heterogeneous population. Since moving here, our two boys have been away at college—Albert graduated from Tulane last May, and is now a first-year law student at Loyola in New Orleans. Henry is studying animal

I had to give this up, however, as Ben had to undergo surgery for a detached retina, and we had to make three trips to Miami before he was finally discharged by his doctors. I am now starting out working with the public welfare department, and I find it most interesting and challenging, especially with my background of sociology, nursing, and experience with Puerto Rican and other Spanish-speaking groups, of which we have a great number on this island. I sincerely regret being unable to attend our reunion, but, as in former years, distance makes it impossible this year again. I do intend to attend one, though it be our 50th! With kind regards and best of luck to you all. . . ."

Emma Smith Rainwater



nard-in-Washington) told of her efforts in the State Department to get a greater role for women both on the staff and in foreign policy itself. *Carol Ruskin Farhi*, a food and drug lawyer, described how professional women were treated in Israel, based on her four years there as a foreign expert in the Justice Ministry. *Miriam Gore Raff* recounted volunteer work as a community activist in Maryland on varied programs, especially day care, for which she lobbied a special \$103,000 grant!

Staying overnight at Brooks dorm were: *Joan Carey Zier* who came the greatest distance—Colorado, where her husband has opened a new business equipment store and she is busy with Girl Scout Council, etc. Next in distance was *Anne Stubblefield Morrisett* from Michigan, where she has five children and is a special ed. teacher for trainable children. *Doris Nicholson Almgren* leads a busy suburban life in Connecticut. Frequent travelers (a favorite hobby of '44ers) include *Betty Gormley Hubbell* who travels a lot with her AT & T husband, as does *Doris Charlton Auspos*, just back to Wilmington from two weeks in Greece and Egypt. *Marilyn Collyer Holohan* (Ossining) and *Gloria Monahan McInerney* (Pittsfield) left us breathless with their busy lives (and tuition bills) with eight children each. *Dotty Carroll Lenk* teaches 6th grade at a Friends school near Philadelphia. *Peg Hine Cram*, recently widowed, has four children and is involved in new town development in Reston, Va. *Irma Schocken Wachtel* of Alexandria, Va., is temporarily (?) retired from two professions—programming and investment banking. Others who stayed in the dorm included Ethel, Françoise, Idris, Miriam and Shirley, all of whom were mentioned earlier.

Further news of the others who attended reunion will be found in the next issue of the alumnae magazine.

49

Lois Liff Lapidus (Mrs. L.)
12 Capi Lane
Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

Forty '49ers gathered for supper in the College Parlor to celebrate our biggest, best, and hottest (92 degrees) reunion yet. The evening featured a talk by Jane Gould, Barnard's placement director and director of the Women's Center at Barnard, about changes in Barnard women's career patterns and what Barnard is doing to re-educate both business and the Barnard girl about employment opportunities. Fitting a fulfilling family life in this changing career picture was discussed at length in the question period.

Our new class officers were elected and they are: President *Meg Mather Mecke*, Vice Presidents *Eileen Brown Chamberlain* and *Ruth Musicant Feder*, Recording Secretary *Marian Gutekunst Boucher*, Corresponding Secretary *Lois Liff Lapidus*, Treasurer *Laura Nadler Israel*, Special Fund Chairman *Marilyn Spritz Karmason*, and yours truly continuing as class correspondent.

A highlight of the evening was an auction of silver articles donated by class members with proceeds going to the Barnard Fund . . . adding more to our most successful class showing this year.

Dr. Emma Dietz Stecker, President Martha Peterson, and Marion Weber Phillips were among the visitors at our pre-supper festivities. Barbara Cass '50 (originally in our class) joined us for supper.

Traveling furthest for reunion was *Patricia Roth Hickerson* from Berkeley, Calif. *Annabel Simonds Fielitz* came down from Canada, and a whole crew



made the trek up from the Washington, D.C. area, including *Ann Day Wallich*, *Audrey Skelton Kelly*, *Loretta Betke Greeley*, *Stasha Furlan Seaton*, and *Lucy Donikian Markarian*. Others attending were: *Joan Benson Miller* (our first grandmother?), *Lois Boochever Rochester*, *Victoria Ann Boothby Ross*, *Eileen Brown Chamberlain*, *Sylvia Caides Vagianos*, *Jean DeSanto MacLaren*, *Janet Dryden Nevius*, *Mary Eitingon Kasindorf*, *Lucille Frackman Becker*, *Christine Gillespie James*, *Sally Graham Jacquet*, *Bertha Greenbaum Schachter*, *Marian Gutekunst Boucher*, *Elizabeth Hayman*, *Marilyn Heggie DeLalio*, *Martha Howe Gogel*, *Edith Jackson Calzolari*, *Jeanne Jahn Gansky*, *Marilyn Karmason Spritz*, *Anna Kazanjian Longobardo*, *Lois Liff Lapidus*, *Margaret Mather Mecke*, *Zoya Mikulovsky Yurieff*, *Doris Miller*, *Ruth Musicant Feder*, *Louise Ourousova Bryant*, *Patricia Plummer Cornell*, *Barbara Rouse Hatcher*, *Rosary Scacciaferro Gilheany*, *Elaine Schachne Whelan*, *Margaret*

Schneider Voight, *Margaret Stern Kaplan*, and *Marlies Wolf Plotnik*.

A bulletin board with photos of us then and now and letters from those unable to attend received much attention during the evening. We were of the unanimous opinion that none of us had changed very much and indeed that some of us had never looked better!

Saturday evening *Meg Mather Mecke* and husband Herb hosted a cocktail party for classmates and spouses. In from Michigan for this event were *Marion Steele Kelly* and husband and *Cecelia Stiborik Dreyfuss*, husband and children. Also joining us were *Genevieve Fisch Fernandez*, *Betty Rubinstein Binns* and *Laura Nadler Israel* and husbands. Our former classmate Gail Could, now affiliated with the class of '50, also attended.

Plans are being formulated for an informal reunion in Manhattan sometime next year. Many of our classmates could not attend reunion because of conflicting

graduations, etc., and have requested this. If you are interested and have some ideas, please let us know.

A souvenir booklet containing results of the questionnaire, a complete class directory with up-to-date addresses, and brief biographies where information was available was presented to all '49ers attending the reunion. If you would like a copy, please send \$1.50 to me to cover the cost of the booklet and mailing and I'll send it promptly.

Marilyn Heggie DeLalio

54

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

Twentieth reunion weekend arrived and with it many members of our class. Pleased with the friendly atmosphere that prevailed in McIntosh lounge during

upper were our dear friend and advisor Professor Helen Phelps Bailey '33, *Gusta Zuckerman Abels*, *Justine Eaton Auchinloss*, *Marcia Musicant Bernstein* from St. Louis, *Joan Fields Cohen*, *Mimi Rubin Deitch*, *Ronda Shainmark Gelb*, *Doris Dobrow Gilman*, *Eva Graf Glaser*, *Barbara Harris Godt*, *Sandra Ury Grundfest*,

president, Mrs. MacIntosh, which was read at our reunion. She was sorry that she could not join us at our 20th, but hoped perhaps she could meet with us at the time of our 25th. She is very active as a trustee of three colleges, and is chairman of the Berkshire Unit of Recording for the Blind. She has had the satisfaction of see-

Marcia Gusten Pundyk, *Muriel Huckman Walter*, *Mimi Rubin Deitch*, *Gusta Zuckerman Abels*, *Micki Otani Weller*, and *Thomas Charles Lehman*.

The new slate of officers for 1974-79 are: President *Elaine Tralins Roetter*, Fund Chairman *Doris Barker Shiller*, Vice President *Carol Criscuolo Gristina*, and Class Correspondent *Louise Spitz Lehman*.

Thank you Muriel Huckman Walter and Marcia Gusten Pundyk for all your time and effort devoted to the Barnard cause.

I enjoyed my years as president of '54. I certainly got out of it much more than I put in. It is time to wish the new officers well.

Have a good summer. Please let me hear from you often.

59

Miriam Zeldner Klipper
The Lawrenceville Road
Princeton, N.J. 08540

We observed our 15th reunion in May, and those who returned renewed old friendships, exchanged notes on the past 15 years of our lives, and saw how the campus has changed since 1959.

Our new class officers were inducted at the class supper, and all news for class notes can now be sent to Miriam Zeldner Klipper. It was announced that the college will establish a *Jacqueline Zelniker Radin* Scholarship, as we have raised \$5,300 to date in her memory.

Saturday evening, some of us (and our husbands) got together at the Ararat Restaurant for an evening of delicious Armenian food and further catching up on each other's lives. Susan Levitt Stamberg brought her tape recorder to both dinners and interviewed many of us for her public network radio program. The subject was our view, 15 years later, of Barnard's effect on us, and what's happened to our class since graduation. Our thanks to Henrietta Schloss Barkey, our vice president and reunion chairwoman, and Susan Tarshis Baumgarten, our president, for planning the many details of a successful reunion. Hope to see even more classmates next year!

Here are notes collected from those who attended reunion, on their families, work, studies, interests, travels, etc. Let's hear from the rest of our class via the alumnae magazine...

Myriam Jarblum Altman is "still practicing law. Have three children: Michael, 8, Nancy, 5, and Sarah, 9 months. Also keeping house. It's all busy, but a happy busy." *Henrietta Schloss Barkey* is "enjoying the best of N.Y. and suburbia. We have two boys: David, 5, and Jonathan, 9.



Marlene Ader Hirsh, *Audrey Sheinblum Kosman*, *Edith Rand Lauten*, *Louise Spitz Lehman*, *Patricia Norton Mittelman*, *Rene Shakin Rakow*, *Elaine Tralins Roeter*, *Laura Sheskin Rotstein*, *Herberta Benjamin Schacher*, *Doris Barker Shiller*, *Joan Goodman Sonnenshein*, *Erika Graf Tauber*, *Muriel Huckman Walter*, *Mickey Otani Weller*, *Arlene Kelly Winer*, *Cynthia Dortz*, and *Erica Gordon Levy*.

I was sorry that *Shirley Mintz Horowitz*, *Shirley Henschel*, and *Freda Rosenthal Eiberson* weren't able to join us.

Lehman auditorium was aglow with the sparkling and scintillating personality of Helen Gahagan Douglas '24.

Many thanks to *Judy Ross Goldberg* who most graciously opened her home to classmates and friends after our class supper.

Saturday's program beginning with a panel on divorce and its impact on families was well organized.

Ronda Shainmark Gelb and her daughter Janet met with myself and my daughter Cathy for an informal lunch between activities in MacIntosh.

Professor Howard Teichman's sense of humor and the plays presented by the Barnard Alumnae Theatre completed a very well-planned reunion.

We received a delightful letter from past

ing all her children go into the academic world except one daughter-in-law who is an artist in the domestic field and from whom she has learned to make bread and many gourmet dishes. Her ten grandchildren keep her busy when they come to visit and she visits them often too. She hoped that we all have been able to find the happiness that goes with being busy and intellectually alive as well as devoted to our families. We think of her also with great affection and appreciated her letter very much.

Joan Molinsky Rivers Rosenberg couldn't be with us as she was working in Las Vegas making enough money to someday send her own daughter to her own college reunion. It was good hearing from you and hope that the next event will be better timed for us.

Shirley Henschel had to be away on business unexpectedly, Niagara Falls for her client who was running the Miss USA pageant that weekend. Her thoughts were with us all. At our 15th she was in Europe and at our 20th in Niagara Falls. She writes, "Surely at our 25th I will be where it's at. May we all always be there."

I appreciated the many responses to the questionnaire. The results were most interesting. I am indebted to these friends and helpers for making "The Playbill—1974 Starring the Class of 1954" possible.



Living in New Rochelle and working at Barkey Importing Co. in NYC. Active in community affairs and trying to become a tennis player." *Susan Tarshis Baumgarten* says she's "got four kids—two boys, 10½ and 8, and two girls, 5 and 4. Last year we added a golden retriever puppy to our Manhasset, L.I., menage. Next comes the stationwagon! My life is still largely involved with children, schools and local affairs, but I have been devoting increasing time to the feminist cause, especially Nassau NOW and the Women's Liberation Center of Nassau."

Deborah Schoen Becker is "living in Chappaqua, N.Y., with husband Jack, a partner in his own law firm, and two daughters: Barbara, 10, and Marjorie, 7. Am deputy chairperson and ass't. professor in data processing dept. at Manhattan Community College, a division of City U. Finishing MBA at Fordham (Lincoln Center)." *Cherry White Carnell* is "still living in Burke, Va., hope to be there at least several years more. Have news of *Suzan Waller Dudley*; she is on a tour of England and Wales." *Anne Cassell* is "vice president of New Concepts Fund, a socially conscious mutual fund. Traveling very often, most recently to Mexico and Michigan, where the man I'm seeing (a great human being) lives. Also on the council of the Asia Society. Still go back and forth to Oklahoma where my mother is. Life is very good and I'm very happy." *Betty Ackerman Clarick* has "three children: girl, 7, and boys, 10 and 13. Studying for master's in sociology. Husband, an attorney in New Brunswick. Active on Cultural Arts Comm. and League of Women Voters." *Regina Jerome Einstein* is "living in Hartsdale, N.Y., with husband Joe (an attorney) and three children: Robert, 12, Michael, 9, and Marjorie, 6. Working as ass't. administrator (major area, financial aid) at Monroe Business Institute in The Bronx. Also attending Iona College, taking courses toward MBA."

Evelyn Goldstein Gelman has "two children: Philip, 12, Melissa, 7. Husband

Milt is an economic consultant with a N.Y. consulting firm. I am executive secy of the Federal Bar Council, a N.Y. based bar association." *Susan Schwartz Giblin* is "temporarily retired neurophysiologist, due to financial priorities of Nixon administration. Very happy full-time mother of 5½-year-old Vanessa and 20-month-old Timothy." *Jean Dunne Godley* lives "with husband John, who practices medicine in New Haven. We have four children and are very happy."

Mary Jane Goodloe "continues to enjoy work as registrar for the Manhattan School of Music. Most recent challenge was developing change to computer servicing." *Michele North Hahn* is "co-owner of women's clothing boutique in Mamaroneck, N.Y., in business for almost three years. Have two children, 12 and 8. Husband of 15 years is an importer of tools." *Svetlana Kluge Harris* is "living in NYC, spending next year in Paris doing research in 18th century history."

Nancy Lehmann Haynes "continues to enjoy being a science editor at Rand McNally Co. Now finishing up a revision of a jr. high school science book of which John A. Moore (former head of zoology dept.) is an author. Small world!" *Lila Fox Hochberg* is "glad finally to be living in Washington, D.C., and 35 and finding myself in a new job as art-in-education consultant at a teacher resource center."

Miriam Zeldner Klipper lives with "husband, group executive at Walter Kidde Inc. One child, Nathaniel, 4. Working in NYC as editor for Praeger. On a ski trip to Aspen, visited with *Netasha Kluge Querard* in Denver, her husband John and three children. *Joan Bramnick Gruen* visited us in Princeton, with her husband Erick, during their year at the Institute for Advanced Studies." *Ruth Sulzbach Lewittes* has "three children: Ronie, 12, David, 11, and Michael, 7. Taking a paralegal course and volunteering at the Jewish Museum." *Audrey Gold Margolies* is a "reading specialist working under a federally funded program. Have two daughters: Sharon, starting kindergarten, and

Laurie, starting 10th grade in Sept. Husband Stanley is an attorney in NYC."

Helen Gamanos Milonas has been "married 14 years; two kids: Alexandra, 4½, and Oliver, 3. Am a part-time child therapist. Husband is the youngest judge in NYC." *Judith Kronman Newman* has been "back at teaching for four years. Children are now 9, 8 and 6. Still married to husband Jordan (15 years). Received master's in 1969." *Rosalind Snyder Paaswell* lives with "husband, Buz (Robert), assoc. prof., SUNY-Buffalo. Two kids: Judy, 11, and George, 8. Master's in architecture, SUNY-Buffalo; now work as planner for N.Y. State Urban Dev't. Corp., building a new town outside Buffalo. Spent a sabbatical year in London, working with architectural research group at the Dept. of the Environment."

Marilyn Levin Pet is "married to Don; three boys, ages 11, 13, and 15. Working as program associate, Conn. Institute for Health Manpower Resources in Hartford. Organization goal is catalyst/conveyor of health organization. Using lots of the theory I learned in my communication major. After 14 years, I have a BA from the U of Kentucky, followed by a MA in communication from U of Conn." *Diana Stone Peters* writes, "After spending many years in England, where my husband and I received PhD's in German from Cambridge U, we returned to the Columbia neighborhood. Fred is an asst. prof. of German at Barnard. I am an 'academic unemployed' but spend my time translating works from German to English and writing articles and books in my field (19th century German literature). I have one son, age 8; I also teach German at Columbia's summer session."

Susan Levitt Stamberg has "a son, Joshua, 4. Husband Louis is with Dept. of State. I'm a radio reporter for National Public Radio Network." *Janet Feldman Steig* has "three children, 10, 8, and 6. Doing part-time work as adjunct instructor in reading at local colleges (N.J.) and teaching part-time in a private school." *Karen Swenson* writes, "My book of poems 'An Attic of Ideals' was published this March by Doubleday. I was awarded a fellowship in the summer of '73 for the Breadloaf Writer's Conference. I'm presently working on my PhD in Old English at NYU and teaching at City College."

Judith Weber Taylor is married to "Arnie, an English teacher. Two daughters, Beth and Lynn. My home is in Plainview, L.I., and my profession is librarian at Manhasset Jr. High School." *Lois Sherwin Wertheimer* lives "in Rye, N.Y., with my husband Jay, two daughters, 12 and 9, a French poodle and a red canary. I

ach early childhood grades (MAT in elementary education) and try to sculpt in one when the spirit moves me!" *Norma Rubin Talley* has "returned to teaching math in Lawrence, L.I., now that my two daughters (12½ and 8) are in school full time. Husband Ed is an engineer working in L.I. too."

Susan Tarshis Baumgarten

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Ann Dumler Tokayer (Mrs. S.)
23 Devonshire Terrace
West Orange, N.J. 07052

Our 10th reunion, held on May 17 and 18, brought together about 50 of us in varying groups, who kept running into each other at the many events of the two-day return to campus. Many of us attended the stirring speech given by Helen Mahagan Douglas and stayed for supper in the dorm, where we enjoyed the company of our guest, Mrs. Marion Phillips, and pooled our experiences of the past ten years. Others gathered on Saturday for the morning panel on divorce and the exciting events revolving around the theatre. The Sunday gourmet brunch at Bob and Linna Levine Immerman's home in Archmont was a veritable feast of crepes, cakes, and champagne, a most delightful, delicious way to round off the beautiful weekend.

The news that follows is a compilation of the many experiences that gave each of our lives meaning during the past decade. Those of you who are turned off by reading what so-and-so did or produced because it's no concern of yours may as well turn the page. BUT, do understand that each of us fills our life with some big, but many small experiences that bring purpose and enrichment to us every day. Much is the stuff that Ingmar Bergman films are made of. Your strong opinions are more than welcome, but seldom did I receive such information. Perhaps it's because you feel the impact is less when the news is published sometimes six months after you send it to the correspondent? If you want to see changes in form or content, you must effect them or, at least, come up with some innovations. I, personally, opt for the personal kind of column where one's small or large achievements rank with a forum of ideas, with either taking precedence over the other. Now I'll descend from my soap box to sum up.

Phyllis Peck Makovsky has been teaching math for nine years at Great Neck South Senior High School in Great Neck, NYC. Husband Kenneth is a vice pres-

ident of public relations at Harshe, Rotman, & Druck in N.Y. After living for a while in Port Jefferson, N.Y., *Tecca Kaye Blankfeld* and husband Howard and children have moved back to the West Coast to El Cerrito, Calif., where husband is a practicing psychiatrist. *Jane Gross Perman*, whose husband Jim is the Rabbi of the Free Synagogue of Mount Vernon, N.Y., is, two children later, completing her work toward a master's in elementary education at Bank Street College. *Esther Spilberg Novak*, as a volunteer with the East Brunswick, N.Y., Arts Council, which the Mayor appointed, has organized a subscription concert series featuring the New Jersey Symphony, folk ballet, and other musical offerings. Her husband and six-year-old twin boys dutifully attend concerts.

Peggy Rosenbaum Morrison, husband Alan, and sons, Robert who's 5 and Jeremy who's 3, are moving back from Washington, D.C., to Newton, Mass., where Alan is on the faculty of the Harvard School of Public Health and Peggy hopes to find interesting work now that she's earned a PhD in English from Brandeis.

Jacqueline Bruskin lives in Mamaro-



neck, N.Y., and works in the survey and research departments of Consumers Union. *Jane Castleman Hochman* has been working as executive assistant at the Council of Voluntary Child Care Agencies in NYC. *Karen Rubinson* received a PhD in archaeology and is an instructor at Columbia. In 1970, she married an archaeologist, David Parris. They go on digs together or separately in Italy and the Near East. *Tamra Cohen Stoller* is living in Port Jefferson, N.Y., with husband Jerry, an ophthalmologist in private practice, and children, Mitchell and Margot, all of whom are happy to be finished with their stint with the Army in Georgia. *Reeva Starkman Mager* is assistant director of COPE, a manpower training program for the publishing industry in NYC, and husband Ezra is a partner and executive vice president with the institutional brokerage firm of Furman, Selz, Mager, Dietz & Birney in NYC. *Beth Tilghman Niemi* has been an assistant professor of economics

at Rutgers for five years and, as a result of research into female unemployment in her position as coordinator of the women's studies program at Rutgers, has published an article, "The Female—Male Differential in Unemployment Rates," in the April 1974 edition of "Industrial and Labor Relations Review." Beth keeps busy at home with Peter, 10-years-old, and Jocelyn, 6, and husband Paul, who is with the office of community school district affairs of the NYC Board of Education. *Renée Feldman Singer* interrupted her French teaching at Brooklyn College to accept an AAUW dissertation fellowship and spent three months last year in France with husband Jerry and daughter Nora, 11-years-old, and Stephen, 5. Still working on her dissertation on 18th century French literature at the Graduate Center of CUNY, Renée is now teaching in the department of Romance languages at Queens College.

Since 1973, *Lana Friestater Feinschreiber* has been in private legal practice with her husband Robert in NYC. She is the co-author of articles on taxation of political parties and candidates. The Feinschreibers live in Manhattan with their

5-year-old son and 4-year-old daughter.

Also seen at the various events of reunion were: *Emily Schiller Andrew*, *Vera Jo Miller Aryah*, *Stephanie Talmud Benjamin*, *Helen Miller Berkun*, *Marleen Witman Blum*, *Jane Weinstein Boris*, *Adele Ludin Boskey*, *Renée Sandra Cherow*, *Marilyn Cohen*, *Dorothy Berger Davis*, *Ruthana M. Donahue*, *Aline Horasanci Eden*, *Marjorie Schulte Engber*, *Lea Hayes Fischbach*, *Judith Gurland*, *Marian Pollett*. *Susan Halpern Harkavy*, *Madeline Solomon Hart*, *Joan Simon Hollander*, *Janet Kirschenbaum Horowitz*, *Sue Ellen Lane*, *Mada Levine Leibman*, *Diane Berkowitz Levy*, *Jacqueline Arnold Malone*, *Jean Murphy*, *Rita Schneider Novick*, *Gail Cohen Rose*, *Andrea Blitz Rosenberg*, *Alice Sainer*, *Barbara Schwartz*, *Phyllis Siegel*, *Myrna Bogatz Silver*, and *Edith Schlacht Tolins*.

The class wishes to thank its outgoing officers of the past five years: President *Janet Kirschenbaum Horowitz*, Vice Pres-

ident *Betsy Marshall Hood*, Corresponding Secretary *Susan Kelz Sperling*, Treasurer *Sharon Block Korn*, and Fund Raising Chairman *Donna Rudnick Lebovitz*. A special thanks to *Georgia Dobrer Kramer* for serving as Special Gifts chairman. We welcome our class officers for the next five years: President *Joan Simon Hollander*, Vice Presidents and Reunion Chairmen *Susan Kelz Sperling* and *Tamra Cohen Stoller*, Corresponding Secretary *Brenda Dumler Tokayer*, Treasurer *Sharon Block Korn*, and Fund Raising Chairman *Phyllis Heck Makovsky*.

As for me: what can you say about a 30-year-old woman who's just written her last class news column? I still enjoy the suburban life near the seashore, hit the Big Apple for draughts of polluted air and booster shots of culture and excitement such as only New York can bring, feel for my husband who races himself to finish the New York Times and the Wall Street Journal on the 7:40 A.M. train to his office with the NYC law firm Cleary, Gottlieb, Steen, & Hamilton, raise havoc with our three children, Matthew, 6, Stuart, 4, and Jane, 2, feed dozens of tropical fish, participate in our local book group and nursery school board, and I write and write. Entering word competitions in New York Magazine (as does *Fran Rostal Epstein*) has become somewhat of an avocation for me. Someday I'll get back to teaching high school English, but, for now—Judith Viorst, you know how I feel! So, in this, my last gasp, let me promise you, you haven't heard the last from me yet. There's going to be a smashing reunion five years from now. Our lives will have taken on new dimensions by then. YOU can help plan a successful reunion by sending me any comments or suggestions as to how YOU would like to celebrate our 15th reunion. Tami and I will take the cues from you. Keep in touch. And let Barnard know you're concerned and involved, even before our 15th.

Susan Kelz Sperling

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Tobi Sanders
Mountview Drive
Route 3
Quakertown, Pennsylvania 18951

Since Toby was unable to attend reunion, I have appropriated this space to report on reunion and the results of the class questionnaire. Toby will be back in the next issue with regular class news.

The class of 1969 had a warm reunion class supper in a rather bare corner of the student center—a setting which was hardly nostalgic to those of us who remember

tennis courts and a rather large hole. Despite the unfamiliarity of the surroundings, the 26 class members who attended filled the area with greetings, discussion of present lives, and reminiscences for over two hours. In attendance were: *Judith Barack*, *Ruth Geisen*, *Leslie Stashin Meltzer*, *Jacqueline Thompson*, *Anita Parcenczewski*, *Dinah Flynn*, *Judith Kain Coutinho* (and husband Roy), *Irene LeGuayader Weaver* (and husband Francis), *Marilyn Goldenberg Gelber*, *Judith Maggiore Ramuno*, *Fran Weber Shaw*, *Laura Adler Givner*, *Anna Latella*, *Debbie Fodor Hetherington*, *Langdon Learned Holloway* (and husband Mark), *Rosalie Reszelback*, *Margaret von Holten Haze*. Also present were the new class officers: President *Linda Krakower Greene*, Vice President *Nan Reilly Schoenberg*, Secretary *Carol Polis*, Treasurer *Nancy Meyer Linzner*, and Fund Chairwoman *Frances Bradley Brooks*.

One of the major topics of conversation was the series of transitions many of us are experiencing five years after college. The questionnaires (mailed to the class in December) also reflect these changes as jobs are switched, degrees are earned, moves are made, marriages are begun and ended, and children are born. Ninety-five classmates responded to the questionnaires and the basic statistics are as follows:



Many alumnae who responded are currently in NYC—42 percent. Six percent reside abroad, and the rest are almost equally distributed between the New York-New Jersey-Connecticut-Massachusetts area and the rest of the country. Sixty-three percent are working full time; 13 percent are working part time, and 19 percent are currently studying. Sixty percent are married, and 34 percent have one or two children.

The Friday supper was fun, but it was, of course, only one of a series of reunion activities. One activity in which the class of 1969 can take pride was the Barnard

Alumnae Theatre presentation on Saturday afternoon. Two of the three directors of the group are *Karen Butler* and *Susan Anderman Einhorn*. *Karen Krasser* and *Virginia Glynn* are also charter members of the company.

It was announced at the annual AABC meeting that the class of 1969 had the largest number of donors to the Barnard Fund of any reunion class—146! (By June 1 this number had gone up to 154!) *Linda Greene* gives credit for this fantastic response to the large class committee that assisted with class correspondence, the reunion telethon, and reunion planning. Those who volunteered time and energy for the class of 1969 this year were *Teresita Rodriguez Echaniz*, *Paula Fried Lawrence*, *Jane Brightman Dunne*, *Muriel Frischer*, *Elizabeth Sterenberg*, *Jane Biral*, *Laura Adler Givner*, *Trudy Miller*, *Flora Sellers Davidson*, *Anya Kaptzar Luchow*, *Maria Chamberlin-Hellman*, *Pat Hunter Hutton*, *Jacqueline Thompson*, *Fran Bradley Brooks*, *Carol Mates*, *Susan Spelman*, *Susan Blair Kelekian*, *Anne Rafternman Derby*, *Ellen Shulman Lapson*, and *Margret von Holten Hazen*.

The reunion was more than just a dinner and a few activities; it was an opportunity for Barnard women to obtain a cross-generational exposure to feminine life styles, careers, and possibilities. There

was a strong sense of feminist identity at reunion and this was very supportive. In light of this, we would like to encourage everyone to keep in touch, not only for social purposes, but also to provide assistance and information to each other. Let us know (through the Alumnae Office where you are and what you are doing and what you care about. If you would like to join the class committee (no matter where you are), let us know. And if we don't see you next year for our 6th reunion, let's definitely get together at the 10th.

Margaret Hazen

LUCE SCHOLARS PROGRAM

Barnard College, with Columbia University, has been designated this year as one of thirty institutions of higher education to participate in the Luce Scholars Program in 1975-76. The program, of the Henry Luce Foundation, is concerned with a group that has been largely ignored by Asian exchange programs: recent college graduates or professional school students and graduates with a high potential for accomplishment in fields unrelated to Asian specialties—the future lawyers, educators, legislators, journalists, bankers, doctors, businessmen and women, writers, engineers, and artists. A highly select group of fifteen young men and women from a variety of backgrounds will be sent as Luce Scholars for a full year of study, work, and travel in the countries of East and Southeast Asia. At the core of the program lie the individual internships and work/study arrangements that will be developed for the Luce Scholars on the basis of their career interests and preparation. Barnard-Columbia will nominate four graduates, each of whom must be between the ages of 21 and 30, with evidence of outstanding leadership ability and strong professional commitment. If you are a magna cum laude or summa cum laude graduate interested in this program, write to the Dean of the Faculty, Barnard College, New York 10027. Be sure to enclose a curriculum vitae. Candidates will be selected by the institution by December 1.

CORRECTION

Our apologies to Lynne Spigelmire '69, whose name was incorrectly printed as Spigelman in the report on the Yeats Summer School in the Winter issue.

Marian Churchill White '29

Just as we were going to press, word was received of the death of Marian Churchill White '29 on June 4. We all share in the loss of this irreplaceable friend of Barnard. Our deep sympathy goes to her husband and two alumnae daughters, Heritage White Carnell '59 and Penelope White Kilburn '62. An In Memoriam will appear in the fall issue.

In Memoriam

Lilian Egleston '10

Eggie came to see us about 1946. She was very much interested in wilderness, the flora and fauna of the wild places. She belonged to the Sierra Club for many years. She had read my letters published in *Barnard Alumnae* and had written us that she was going to Big Flat, up in the Trinity Alps, and would like to come on in to Salmon River and spend a while with us. She had all her camping equipment in her small roadster. When she arrived, she laughingly displayed the state of her car—the canvas top ripped to shreds. She had spent the night at Big Flat in the lodge and during the night a big black bear had tried to get into her things in the car and succeeded. Her sleeping bag had big rips in it. As I remember, she felt it was a tremendous joke; she was very happy to be out in the wild country. The next day we all went up to Eddies Gulch where she and my husband discussed and compared notes on the herbs and flowers growing at that altitude—6000 feet.

She told us that she had been a landscape gardener for many years, but at present was an engineer (draftsman) on the Friant Dam Project. Then she retired and bought herself a lovely house near Carmel which she loved dearly. I think a friend lived there with her for a time. She worked very hard growing flowers and vegetables there; she complained about the soil and worked to improve that, but she was entranced by Carmel.

Then the developers discovered the place and began to change the loveliness. She fought with other old timers there to

save Carmel from destruction—apparently not successfully. Her letters at first were so entranced with her home and the garden and the surrounding country, but through the years her heartbreak came through. It was a losing fight. She talked a lot about her efforts in many projects for the Sierra Club, and eventually persuaded me to join them too. Knowing California in 1940 and seeing it now would give anyone heartbreak. She spent much time and effort trying to save Redwoods.

She was a very happy person when she was here, and made a big impression on my children who still remember her—so curious about the world around her. My husband who was a woodsman, born and raised here, could answer many of her questions, but she had information for us too. She must have been about 55 years old then, rather tall, thin, blonde hair—but laughing, and I had no idea she was that old.

Katharine Collins George '31

Isabel Morrison Stevens '12

In the 1930's, Isabel Morrison Stevens and Dr. Elizabeth Wright Hubbard '17 convinced Dean Gildersleeve of the idea of Barnard participating in a thrift shop. In 1938, the Barnard Scholarship Unit began this operation at Everybody's Thrift Shop, now at 330 East Fifty-Ninth Street, New York City.

Little did they realize how much could be made from the selling of thrift. Barnard has received over \$600,000—monies used only for financial aid. Isabel Stevens was chairman, or co-chairman, for thirty years, until ill health forced her retirement. She died March 6. Her many friends and co-workers will miss her.

Nanette Hodgman Hayes '40
Chairman, Thrift Shop Committee

ADDENDUM

In reporting the death of Professor King in the winter issue, we regret that two basic facts were inadvertently omitted. Professor King died last November 24 in Newcastle, England, where he and Mrs. King were spending their sabbatical year.

In Memoriam

Ada Chree Reid '17

It would be hard to list all of the tributes and honors paid to Dr. Ada Chree Reid during her long and productive life. Truly one of '17's "pioneers," she was one of the first women to receive an M.D. degree from Cornell University Medical College in 1925. She practiced in New York and New Jersey, and soon specialized in cardiology and pulmonary diseases. She was Chief of Chest Services at Metropolitan Life Insurance Company until her retirement in 1956, and was a former head of the cardiac clinic at the New York Infirmary.

During World War II, Dr. Reid served on a committee for the procurement of doctors for the armed services. From 1948 to 1953, as editor of the *Journal of American Medical Women's Association*, she created an international department for news of activities of medical women in forty countries overseas. In 1950, she was elected President of the Medical Women's International Association, and traveled extensively, visiting nearly all member countries. She was a special inspiration to the medical women of Korea, Vietnam, Taiwan, Hong Kong, Thailand, Japan, and The Phillippines.

In 1961, she originated and became chairman of the "Doctor to Doctor Program," which collected books and magazines for worldwide distribution to libraries and doctors in disadvantaged areas, and introduced thousands of physicians in the United States to colleagues in sixty-seven countries overseas.

Dr. Reid represented the MWIA for many years at the United Nations Economic and Social Council, and gave the ECOSOC Report at the MWIA XII Congress in Melbourne, Australia, in 1970. She was the recipient of the first Elizabeth Blackwell Award, conferred by the American Medical Women's Association for her work in the cure of tuberculosis by early detection, and also received the first Esther Pohl Lovejoy Award for her service to women doctors throughout the world. In accepting this award, Dr. Reid remarked:

"All efforts to improve health conditions around the world are important in establishing better international understanding among peoples of the world. What I as an individual can do, what you

can do, may be but a drop in the bucket. However, since 'little drops of water make the mighty ocean' I am convinced the sum of our individual endeavors becomes a significant factor in promoting international understanding, whereby we may hope to achieve peace in our world today."

by Ilene G. Greenberg '74

Natanya Neumann Manson '44

Natanya Neumann Manson died in New York City on April 23. She faced the end of her life with the same grace she had displayed in living it, and those of us who knew and loved her can only be inspired by her gallant example of patience, courage and dignity.

Natanya was a true and worthy daughter of Barnard. Articulate, creative, aware of the world around her, her glowing intelligence was tempered by a quiet sense of humor, as ready to laugh at herself as at the rest of the human race. Her distinguished undergraduate career was followed by an equally distinguished one as an alumna. She was, for many years, a performing artist, as a member of the Martha Graham Dance Company among others. She was also an inspiring teacher, infecting others with her enthusiasm for the dance as a medium of artistic expression. Natanya taught dance at several institutions in the New York area, including the High School for the Performing Arts and Barnard College too. Always alive to the possibilities and needs of her profession, and ever eager to explore new directions, Natanya had recently been studying for an advanced degree in library science with a specialty in dance librarianship. Her final illness forced her to abandon this promising new career, which she would undoubtedly have pursued with the same standards of excellence that had marked all of her previous achievements.

As artist, as teacher, as wife and mother, as friend and companion, Natanya's life was an experience that enriched all those around her. Her memory is truly a shining one.

Rena Neumann Coen '46

RADIN MEMORIAL FUND

A Jacqueline Zelniker Radin Memorial Fund has been established at Barnard. It is hoped that it will grow large enough to establish an endowed fund in her name. The Class of '59 has designated its reunion gift for a Jackie Radin memorial scholarship. Contributions should be made payable to Barnard College and sent to the Barnard Fund, 606 W. 120 St., New York 10027.

Obituaries

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

- 99 Elsie M. Kupfer, May 11
- 04 Clara Applegate Thomas, March 18
- 10 Helene Wise Rothschild, March 2
- 11 Myrtle Shwitzer, April 5
- 13 Vera Elizabeth Feeley, January 29
- 14 Esther Ware Hawes, February 22
- Virginia Brittain Martin, January
- 17 Ada Chree Reid, May 2
- 18 Helena Shine Dutton, June 17
- Kathryn Cutler Lincoln, January 22
- 19 Merle Schuster Proctor, April 6
- 20 Lucile Vernon Clark, May 3
- 21 Lovilla Butler, August 2
- 22 Ruth Clark Sterne, March 17
- 23 Mary Elizabeth Foxell, May 20
- 24 Winifred Springer Guild, November 2
- 27 Evalene Parsons Jackson, April 2
- 29 Marian Churchill White, June 4
- 31 Edith Hunsdon Lichtenstein, April 8
- 32 Adelaide Bruns Cann, May 3
- 32 Lucienne Cougnenc Viala, April 21
- 44 Marjorie Allum Howarth, March 4
- Diana Hansen-Lesser, June 13
- Natanya Neumann Manson, April 23
- 48 Susan Matthews Williamson, August
- 57 June Rosoff Zydney, June 30

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

10

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

11

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

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

Undaunted by mounting years and windling numbers, 1911's 30-odd members (114 once upon a time) are just as active as individual circumstances permit. At least 20 of us respond to Barnard's reminder of the Alumnae Fund and some write occasionally.

Since April of this year a faithful and courageous member of 1911 has been missing—Myrtle Shwitzer. Though seriously ill and almost blind for several years, she was never dispirited. Shortly before her final illness she went to the aid of a friend who was temporarily unable to use her eyes. Myrtle will be remembered happily.

Have a fine summer and tell us about it.

12

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

13

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

15

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

I have no current news to report. However, as I write this on the Memorial Day weekend, the following story seems to me particularly appropriate:

Isabel Totten sent me a copy of "Yankee" magazine (March '74) in which was an account by our late classmate, Grace Banker Paddock, telling of her experiences as a "Hello Girl" (member of the Signal Corps telephone operators) in France during World War I. A most interesting article, with illustrations of the girls in uniform. Grace was the head of a varied group of 33 who had one thing in common—they spoke French. I was so impressed by the many hardships the girls endured, the terrific work before a drive started—the girls took all this in their stride. Once, when General Pershing was inspecting their headquarters, he turned to Colonel B. and said, "Those girls are real soldiers."

Day after day ambulances drove past their headquarters to the evacuation hospital. Once when Grace had to go there for treatment, she said she saw too much: "There is no glory in war."

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Alumnae Office

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

Margaret Moses Fellows, our capable and indefatigable fund chairman, reported that "so many have increased their gifts because of Barnard's need by 50 percent or more. But our increase in the number of gifts is even greater." Mo said she was gratified that many of the gifts came in response to her class letter. Eliza (Bucky) Marquess, she said, requested that her Barnard contribution be added to the Ethel Gray Scholarship Fund. Other classmates might perhaps wish to adopt this good idea.

A phone call by your secretary to Stillwater, Okla., brought a cheery response from our former class president, Dr. Dorothea Curnow. Dot said she was fine, except for a knee problem, due to an injury sustained while stepping off a plane at the Tokyo Airport, on a visit to her sister, Eleanor Curnow '19. She recently had surgery to remove the knee joint and replace it with a plastic one. Dot regretted that she would be unable to attend our reunion but hoped to do so next year and greet her classmates in person.

The class extends its deepest sympathy to Irma Meyer Serphos on the loss of her husband, Norman. A famous philatelist, Norman won many blue ribbons and awards in international exhibitions. (Irma is vice president of our class.)

When your secretary asked Babette Deutsch how she felt about being elected a member of the Academy of Arts and Letters, she wrote, "It's gratifying, of course, to be one of 50, the more so since we don't go round, as the French would-be academicians do, begging to be admitted to the select company. And I liked being told that I shared the largest number of votes with E. B. White, and also, though with something of a pang, inheriting Auden's chair. But the gratification is mixed with amusement. It's hard to think of oneself as an academician."

Before mailing this report, your secretary learned that a new honor has come to Babette. She has been elected Chancellor of the American Academy of Poets, to fill the vacant place left by Auden (which, she says, can't ever be filled).

It is with deep sorrow that we report the death of Dr. Ada Chree Reid on May 2. Ada had retired to her old home town in Niantic, Conn., and lived with her brother, Adam. I shall always remember Ada as an attractive strawberry blonde, always with a twinkle in her eyes and full of fun and bubbling with enthusiasm. She received many honors for the medical work, the most recent of which was the Lovejoy Award for her promotion of international understanding through the improvement of health. We extend our sympathy to her two brothers, Adam and Alex, and her sister, Laura.

Added to her many other honors, Dr. Frances Krasnow now has another. On May 19, she was awarded an honorary Litt.D. by the Jewish Theological Seminary of America. Honored with her were the Governor of New York, Malcolm Wilson, and William Bowen, President of Princeton University.

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

20

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

The class of 1920 had six members present at Alumnae Reunion at Barnard on May 17. They were: Edna Colucci, Dorothea Lemcke, Elizabeth Rabe, Amy Raynor, Dorothy Robb Sultzer and Margaret Wilkens. They all attended the luncheon

In the News

Dorothy Robb Sultzer '20

On April 4, the Mount Vernon Day Care Center and residents honored Dorothy Robb Sultzer and her husband, Col. Morton Sultzer, for fifty years of service to the community. In an interview with the Mount Vernon *Daily Argus*, the Sultzers talked about their fifty years of living in this city and how it has changed.

In 1891, a group of YWCA women began talking about opening a day care nursery and employment agency.

"Their idea blossomed and they soon were deeded land at 10 S. Ninth Ave. They were part of the Bureau of Charities, Family Service Organization. Women would come in the morning and wait for the carriage trade. Then when a job occurred they went to work and their babies would get custodial care."

In 1935, Ms. Sultzer began to work to

get the day nursery separated from the Board of Family Services Association and to get a day care nursery started on an independent larger scale. They were successful and Ms. Sultzer served as president of the project for ten years.

Mr. Sultzer is now treasurer of the Day Care Center, and he remarked, "Although we are on sound financial ground, you can't let up for a minute. We have 140 children at the center. Some pay for all their tuition, some partially and others receive public assistance. But we need money to pay the bills, pay partial scholarships, etc. If I don't have \$10 or \$15,000 left at the end of a month after bills, I worry."

Mrs. Sultzer majored in mathematics at Barnard, and after graduation went to work for her husband who was doing research for Bell Research Laboratories.

at which President Martha Peterson spoke and stressed the need for endowment funds to meet the rising costs which even higher tuition rates do not offset. They all attended the lecture by Helen Gahagan Douglas '24 which they found excellent, both in its presentation and in its content. She spoke on the scientific development of atomic energy, deploring the atomic bomb and urging her audience to "reread the Constitution."

Margaret, Edna and Elizabeth stayed on for supper, and all reported having had a happy, worthwhile day together. Each immediately wrote me the news and I shall report that after I explain my own absence from this year's reunion. I have been in Boston since April 3 for orthopedic treatments on my back and hip. The miserable condition is at long last beginning to clear up and I hope we can plan a fall luncheon at the Deanery where we can make plans for our 55th reunion in May '75.

But—before giving the news—I thank, so lovingly, those wonderful six from 1920 who wrote me right from reunion activities, and some of them sent further letters, to give me news for this column. You are wonderful!!

Amy Raynor has had very successful operations for cataracts on both eyes, and looked as well and as pretty as she always

does. Her sister, Anne, went to reunion with her and, later, Amy and Anne had dinner with Dorothy Rhodes Duerschner '21.

Clarissa White Walker has had a most successful operation for an arthritic hip and is now able to walk around her own apartment without a cane. The other hip is troubling her some and she will see her doctor about this in the fall. Congratulations to Amy and Clarissa for their courage and bravery through surgery!

Ida Everson may have moved to Texas! Margaret Wilkens has been trying to contact her, but without success. Ida dear, won't you please write us when you are settled and give us your new address? We don't want to lose track of you. Remember—our 55th is coming close!

Marion Travis has had a troubled year. Her dear, young 4-year-old grandnephew died last fall of cancer and his death brought extreme grief to all the family. Marion, we send you our deep sympathy. Marion, too, has had some orthopedic problems, and we hope they are clearing up.

Dorothy Burne Goebel has lately been discharged from the Burke Rehabilitation Foundation in White Plains where she has been recovering from a broken right hip and shoulder. She reports progress and we wish her a speedy recovery. Dorothy, also, has been so brave through long years of pain.

Hortense Barten Knight and her husband are busy settling in Chatham, N.Y. Florida Omeis is visiting China and India. Lucy Rafter Sainsbury is happy and

busy with Barnard Club work in Miami. Goodbye, everybody. We'll have a fall luncheon.

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

As is well known, some 1921 classmates either live too far from Barnard to attend reunions or are physically unable to travel even short distances. But they send their best wishes and notes on families and activities. Dr. Ruth Crabtree has recovered from a serious health problem. Mildred Peterson Welch is continuing her big job of putting on the annual bridge of the Brooklyn Club of Barnard. Elsie Guerda keeps busy in her work with "animal welfare, humane organizations, reading, crocheting and enjoying the companionship of her dog." She misses her work at the American Cancer Society from which she retired several years ago.

Leslie Frost Ballantine spoke at the presentation of a replica of the commemorative stamp recently issued in honor of her father, our famous New England poet Robert Frost. The presentation was made at Pinkerton Academy in Derry, N.H. where he once taught.

Marjorie Arnold is as busy as ever and sends her greetings. She reports that she plans to visit a friend in Canada who is being hospitalized because of a spinal injury.

Ruth Jeremiah Matson's new address is Judson Park, 1801 Chestnut Hills Drive, Cleveland Heights, Ohio 44106.

Bertha Tompkins Atz and her husband have been traveling to Delray Beach and Cape Cod, cruising to Bermuda and visiting neighboring states. From their home in Bridgeport, Conn., they also do volunteer work.

Helen Rivkin Benjamin reports an addition to the family—a fourth grandson. No girls!

In the last issue of "Confrontation" (the literary journal of Long Island U), there is a top-rate story "Eugene Grayson" by Winthrop Business Palmer, our freshman Greek Games Chairman of Lyrics. Winthrop is on the faculty in the English department of C. W. Post, a branch of Long Island U.

Lee Andrews has been very active in the Nassau branch of SCORE (Service Corps of Retired Executives), a volunteer branch of the Small Business Administration. She will be secretary of the Nassau branch during the coming year.

We have the sad duty to report the death of Lucy Hallock Bolenius on Feb. 21, and Margaret Montgomery Hogan on March

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land of *Lovila Butler* last summer. To their families we extend our sincere sympathy. Margaret's family lives at 211 Salt Springs St., Fayetteville, N.Y. 13066. Lucy's husband, Mr. William C. Boleas, lives at Early Rising Farm, Cutogue, N.Y. 11935.

Phyllis Pickhardt Williams in California and *Juliet Clark Lang* in New Jersey report that most of the young people in their families live some distance from them and, therefore, there can be little visiting between them. Julia's husband has improved greatly in health.

Now that summer holidays are at hand, won't you let us hear about your holiday activities and those of the young folks? What interesting work or travels are you planning for the fall and winter? Has there been any literary accomplishment? or scientific activity?

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

April 29 was a very hot day but that did not deter 16 New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut classmates from attending a little reunion luncheon in the cool, spacious college parlor. Those present included *Dorothy Berry Davidson*, *Helen Peyton Streuli* who brought flowers from her garden, *Muriel Kornfeld Hollander* who told of her interesting classes in English with foreign doctors, *Natalie Gordon Humphrey*, *Donah Lithauer* who told about her trip into Mongolia, *Lila North McLaren* who gave us an outline of deferred giving to Barnard, *Katherine Chung McNamara*, *Celeste Nason Medlitt*, *Florence Myers*, *Agnes Bennet Purcell*, *Ruth Koehler Settle*, *Helen Frankenstein Shoenfeld*, *Louise Schlichting*, *Mildred Uhrbrock*, *Noemie Bryan Watkins*, and *Edna Wetterer*. Notes were read and greetings given from those who could not attend. It was great fun seeing each other and just chatting. Blanche Kazon Traubard '36, our alumnae president, gave us her personal greetings and we were especially honored by a visit from resident Martha Peterson who brought with her the new president of student government. It was a pleasure to hear from all of them in an informal atmosphere.

We haven't heard from *Louise Emerson Sonnebeck* for a long time. She writes, "After Barnard I went to the Art Students League and then studied fresco technique

Fontainebleau and I was fortunate enough to get a good many commissions from hospitals, hotels, and post offices, etc. Of course I did easel painting too. After the Korean War I taught art for four or

five years at the U of Denver. This was delightful as all the young men were there because they wanted to be." Louise is living in Denver not far from her sister Margot.

Evelyn Orne Young spent last March in Africa. Her husband, Brad, was substituting for the Dean of the Anglican Cathedral in Lusaka, Zambia. Evelyn has great admiration for President Kaunda and recommends a book he wrote, "Letter to my Children."

Edith Heyman Riegel's husband is a professional golfer and Edith has a wonderful time traveling with him to the lovely places where tournaments are held.

Emily Delafield Peaslee says she is looking forward to '77, but as the time grows short it seems a long way off. "How's that for Barnard logic?" We like your sense of humor, Emily.

Eva Daniels Brown and her husband wintered again in Florida and this summer they expect to be at their summer place in Green Pond, N.J. Eva is always glad to see old friends.

Helen Warren Brown is gradually making friends in her new surroundings in Amherst, Va. She expected to go to Hawaii last February to visit her son, now Lieut. Col. USMC.

Isobel Strang Cooper and her husband spent spring in Sicily. Last year they visited *Doris Craven* outside of London. Doris enjoys painting in her fine studio in back of her lovely house in Nutbourne. She would welcome seeing old Barnard friends.

Iris Wilder Dean again sent beautifully handblocked Xmas cards. She is interested in making artistic things, also in cooking with natural foods.

Eva Hutchison Dirkes and her husband had their share of health problems this past year but they feel well again and after wintering in an apartment they are back in their Brookfield Center home in Connecticut. Eva collected another award last year from the Connecticut State Federated Garden Clubs for anti-litter activity.

Rosalin Melnick Reines and her husband have also had a tough year healthwise in Sarasota, Fla. Writes Ros, "The Golden Years are not so golden."

Noreen Lahiff Grey's husband has been seen on the Martinson's coffee commercial on TV, and, more recently, in the ad for Grapenuts. Noreen likes to travel out West but the gas shortage cramped her style.

Margot Emerson Manville awakens in her Denver home at 5:30 A.M. in order to take in the Sunrise Semester. She also attended College for a Day sponsored by nine Eastern sister colleges. She heard Barnard's own Serge Gavronsky in January. This spring she helped her daughter

settle in a new home in Cheyenne.

Well, that's it for now.

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Emily Martens Ford (Mrs. C.W.)
Bondville, Vt. 05340

Your correspondent is back in Vermont after two weeks in Hawaii, just in time to get out the latest news of 1923. The first two items were left out of the last report for lack of space.

Irene Swartz Won sent news that her husband, Joseph H. Won, a member of the Flying Tigers of the 14th Air Force Ass'n., Inc., is on a committee for getting the approval of a Chennault commemorative stamp. We'll be watching for the stamp. Irene is now a member of the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburg, Calif., and also of the American Revolution Bi-centennial Committee of that city.

Dorothy Shatz Rosenberg's son, who is a member of the Columbia U faculty, has just had a second book published, this one about Tennyson; the first one was about Ruskin.

Other news received follows: *Clare Loftus Verilli* visited her oldest son in Canal Fulton, Ohio, in March and met her newest grandchild, a granddaughter. Clare next took off on a Caribbean cruise. She was on the Q.E. II's famous trip and says the real story of this near-disaster was not exactly the one we read of in the papers and magazines. Safely home, she is planning a trip to Seattle in June to visit a son who is a doctor there. In July she will join a family reunion with 12 grandchildren of three families in Harwichport, Cape Cod. This must be some kind of record for grandchildren of 1923.

Margaret Miller Rogers left May 30 for an Alpine tour that included Switzerland, Northern Italy, as well as Chamonix and Mt. Blanc.

Gertrude Cahill Hollinshead reports that "to ease Earl into retirement" she and her husband spent a month in late winter at Pt. Clear, Ala., playing golf. In late April they attended a Land Use Study meeting in Houston, and visited their daughter Peggy and family there. Peggy is a member of a commission to study the best forms of city government for Houston. She is also doing volunteer work in Juvenile Court.

Estella Raphael Steiner returned from Taxco, Mexico, in March. She then took her granddaughter Joanne on a Caribbean cruise, leaving April 12. Joanne celebrated her tenth birthday aboard the boat with a party at which the Chief Dining Room Steward presented her with a cake lighted with sparklers. Two assistants, three musicians and a photographer fol-

lowed, giving her the full birthday treatment.

Winifred Dunbrack left May 5 for a five-week trip to Europe, including France, Norway for the music festival, then England and the Scottish Highlands and the Isle of Skye.

Mary Lee Slaughter Emerson has just celebrated her 50th anniversary as a member of the AAUW and is the fourth woman in Alabama to have earned life membership in that group. She attended the 100th Year Celebration Day at Alabama State U on May 15 and plans to travel to Japan in the fall with the AAUW.

Margaret Mead spoke at the All Night Vigil with our Martyrs presented by the Prelacy of the Armenian Church of America on April 23.

News of the May 17 supper meeting in Hewitt Hall will appear in the next report. Please write me if I fail to pass on any news items. I am new at this and may make mistakes. If I shorten your news, it is usually for lack of space.

It is with regret that I report the death, on Nov. 30, of *Helen Bradshaw Hassler*. A letter has been sent to her son, John B. Hassler, of Frederick, Md., expressing the sympathy and sorrow of her classmates.

Charlotte MacNamara Guedalia has reported a "wonderful get-together luncheon with *Arcadia Near Phillips* at her country club in Washington, D.C., on Dec. 8. Present were *Emily Galt Bready* and *Ailene Zahn* as well as *Margaretta Weed Warden '24*.

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

Present at the class tea on March 13 at the Barnard Club were *Jessie Jervis Aloszery*, *Evelyn Kane Berg*, *Estelle Blanc Orteig*, *Billy Travis Crawford*, *Doris Beihoff Culver*, *Helen Kammerer Cunningham*, *Julia Goeltz*, *Elizabeth Webster Lund*, *Dot Putney*, *Madeleine Hooke Rice*, *Peg Melosh Rusch*, *Gene Pertak Storms*, *Margaret Mettler Warner*, *Fern Yates* and *Betty Abbot*. Besides the usual friendly conversation, there was discussion of our 50th reunion. On March 28 the Reunion Committee met at the Barnard Club for further discussion of plans for next year's big event.

Louise Rosenblatt Ratner received the Distinguished Service Award from the National Council of Teachers of English at its annual convention in Philadelphia in November. This award is given from time to time to someone who has made distinguished contributions in "writing, scholarship, and teaching." She is at present Visiting Professor of English Educa-

tion at Rutgers.

Dorothy Vickery has been living in Lynchburg, Va., since her retirement from an executive position at the National Headquarters of the American Heart Association five years ago. For four years she worked part time in the public relations office of Sweet Briar College, but now devotes her time to various local civic activities and to travel. She left in April for a four-month stay in the British Isles.

Aldona Smoluchowska Read and her husband were in the Antarctic from the middle of February to the middle of March on a fascinating Lindblad tour.

Until her retirement in 1968 *Viola Manderfeld* was in charge of German in the College of the University of Chicago and also held a professorial appointment in the Graduate School of Germanic Languages and Literatures, where she spent much of her time working in methods and training MA and PhD candidates in problems of teaching. From 1963-70 she was also a staff member of the Stanford government-supported Institute in Bad Boll, Germany. She continues to spend six or seven months abroad, in Lower Bavaria and Upper Austria.

Doris Beihoff Culver is busy as president of the Queens Branch of AAUW.

Thelma Burleigh Cowan wrote in May that she and her husband had come up from Florida and were staying for a while in Pearl River, N.Y., before setting out for Washington and Oregon for a family reunion in July.

Barbara Herridge Collins and her husband have moved from Andover, Mass., to Arizona. Her new address is 301 South Abrego Dr., Green Valley, Ariz. 85614.

Elizabeth Jacobus Mammen and her husband left in April for a cruise sailing for the Greek Isles and Venice.

Edna Peterson and *Fern Yates* went to Westport, Conn., one day in May to see Dr. Alsop and to drive her to see the dogwood display at Greenfield Hill. They report that she is well and very much herself at 93.

We regret to report the death of *Barbara Dixon Ross* on Jan. 27. She was the sister-in-law of *Helen Yard Dixon*.

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

Mildred Hill, who has been director of Neighborhood House for 40 years, is moving its quarters to merge with two church groups. Neighborhood House is in the West 80's and has done remarkable work in the community.

Renee Fulton has retired after many

years in key posts in our city's education system. She expects to take off for the Midwest, on vacation.

Ruth Coleman Bilchick's composition, "Moods" for Symphonic Band, was performed in Port Washington, L.I., on March 22 by the American Concert Band.

When we called our classmates at the Telethon on March 6, we were happy to help, and also to speak with our classmates: *Hortense (Pat) Owen Lazar* is delighted with her new granddaughter, her first; *Dorothy Frese Wolfe* of Ithaca, N.Y., is happy about their first great-grandchild, Heather, born Feb. 20. Heather is the child of Dorothy's oldest grandson, Peter Wolf Campbell, now 24, and his wife, Catherine.

Regretfully, we have to announce the death of two of our classmates, *Elsinor Shelton Belk* died on Dec. 15 and is survived by her sister, *Winifred Shelton Flowers* of Norgate Rd., Norgate at Brookville, Glen Head, N.Y. 11545. *Margaret Coe Sisson* died on Feb. 9, and is survived by her husband, Mr. Earl Sisson, 3783 Ibis St. N.E., Salem, Ore. 97303.

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

Whenever I dispatch my material to the alumnae office, I have the feeling that nothing more will ever replace it. But the items do trickle in, however slow and painful the pace. Here are some I hate to receive and to transmit, but I know it must be done: *Louise Gibson Mendelsohn* died on Nov. 19; *Evalene P. Jackson* died on April 2; *Joseph Rafton*, husband of *Edith Haldenstein Rafton*, died on Jan. 5; and *George Torrey*, husband of *Marguerite Gardiner Torrey*, died early in April. The class of '27 sends sympathy to all members of the four families.

Here are some happier bits: *Maude French*, of Hanover, N.H., who got her BS in library science at Simmons, followed it up with two years at Barnard in quest of a BA in art history. Not content with two fields only, she has taken courses in Japanese drama and modern literature (including novels by Mishima, Tawabata and others), has "had fun" with the Richard III Society (history again), and is on the Board of Directors of the Fine Arts Philatelists. She is enjoying her re-

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ement. This information came to me by courtesy of *Catherine Baldwin Woodbridge*.

In answer, as she says, to my cri de coeur in the winter '74 issue, *Barbara Schieffelin Bosanquet* sent me a charming card all the way from Alnwick, Northumberland, England—80 miles south of Edinburgh. Her husband was vice chancellor (our president) of the University of Newcastle-on-Tyne, and he and she are asking in the "so-called leisure" of happy retirement—which includes mixed farming of 1200 acres (cattle, sheep, pigs, grain). Parents of four children, they are in *Sarah Adler Wolfensohn's* class—"crazy dotting grandparents" of eight! Incidentally, Barbara was also a transfer—from Bryn Mawr, this time—and was at Barnard for her senior year only. I'm glad I omitted that plaintive bleat.

Just too late to be included in the spring issue, a letter from . . . but let me quote our classmate:

"My undergraduate name was Jean Faterson. I began publishing within a year or two after graduation using my then married name, Jean Karsavina. Eight years ago I married a second time, and my name is now Mrs. Monroe Schere . . . I must say I find it most disconcerting to have my long-established identity as a writer casually pushed aside by most people simply because I am married again—incidentally, to a fellow writer who battles valiantly for my right to my own name and equal billing! One more item for the women's lib people to chew on . . ." The letter went on to tell me that *Jean Faterson Schere*, who writes as Jean Karsavina, Jean Faterson Karsavina, now Mrs. Monroe Schere, has written "White Eagle, Dark Skies—a Novel of Poland under the Nazis" published by Scribner's. Born in Poland, she came to the U.S. as a child, is fluent in four languages, has contributed to many magazines, written extensively in the medical field, and published several children's books. When I spoke with her on the phone, she sounded as interesting as this brief synopsis of her many accomplishments suggests.

During the Easter season, Connie Engle (daughter of *Irma Simonton Black*) invited me to attend a performance of the Barnard College Theatre Company, at Christ Episcopal Church, in Sparkill. The dramatic presentations, songs and readings were very moving, and meeting these talented young people, afterwards, was an added treat.

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

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

News has come from the Barnard "East Enders of Long Island" of a luncheon gathering at the home of *Delia Brown Unklebach*, on Laurel Lake. *Jane Schlag Felt* has recently been elected President of the East End of Long Island Chapter of Delta Kappa Gamma, an international society to honor women in education. *Kate Jaecker Dexter*, who is serving as treasurer of the Mattuck Free Library and as secretary of the North Fork Chapter of the National Audubon Society and is also actively engaged in the work of the local hospital auxiliary and its thriving thrift shop, found time, this past winter, for "plane-hopping" down the West Coast of South America and up the East Coast. She found the trip a "stimulating and enlightening experience."

Pauline Berry Dysart is another classmate who is energetic both as volunteer worker and trans-Atlantic traveler. In April she served, for several days, as hostess for the home-and-garden-tour sponsored by the Women's Auxiliary of the Mint Museum and the Charlotte Garden Club. Incidentally, the Mint Museum in Charlotte, N.C., houses one of the finest and largest private collections in the Southeast. Pauline's next trip to Europe will be during May and June.

During the month of March, *Mildred Rhodes Brown* flew with her husband to Nairobi where Mildred participated in a workshop arranged by the United Nations Environment Program's Liaison Board for Non-Government Representatives. She attended the opening session of the Program's Governing Council in the new Kenyalla Center's 20-story tower and amphitheatre. This was followed by a safari in Kenya and Tanganyika.

E. Louise Mally reports that she has recently completed a long novel and her "The Mocking Bird is Singing," published some 30 years ago, has just gone into a new edition, a paperback brought out as the last publication of Curtis Books, now merged with Popular Library. Louise shares a summer home in Center Lovell, Me., with Helene Zahler '32.

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

Desmond O'Donoghue retired from Jamaica High School in New York last De-

cember. She wrote, "I am enjoying my freedom—especially to travel in other than school holidays." She spent two weeks in Pompano Beach, Fla., and two weeks in Mexico last February. Desmond hopes to go out through the Canadian West to Alaska in June.

Miriam Roitoma Ketonen and her husband Wesley are still very active as "show people." They sing, play violin, piano and guitar, and act. Their audiences are almost entirely Finnish in Lake Worth, Fla., and in Stoddard, N.H.

In May *Else Zorn Taylor*, her husband Bob, and *Catherine Campbell* spent three weeks in Greece. Imagine what fun those two classics majors had in Athens! The Taylors continued to France for a tour of the cathedral country before returning home.

Cornelia Merchant Hagenau and her husband Herb were in Bogota, Quito, and the Galapagos Islands in May. They are planning a trip to Maylasia in October.

Esther McCormack Torrance has moved to a retirement apartment in Monterey, Calif., where, she says, "the quiet and view are splendid and meals and housekeeping are provided. There is time for math, bridge, catching up, and a little women's-organizations work." Esther had been with the Fresno State U math department. Her daughter, Dr. Ellen Torrance '62, is chairman of the math department at Sterling College in Kansas. Last summer Esther and Ellen enjoyed driving to the math meetings in Montana. They stopped for a boat float trip on the Klamath River, some climbing at the Ranier Glacier, and enjoyed the Ashland Shakespeare Festival.

Our sympathy is extended belatedly to *Elizabeth Cole Beard* whose husband died in July last year. Also, we were saddened by news of the death on April 8 of *Edith Hunsdon Lichtenstein*. On behalf of our class, we offer sincere condolences to Edith's husband, son, and daughter.

**HOLD October 24 for the
THIRTIES' SUPPER
Don't miss '33's program!**

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

There was such an outflow of news for the spring issue that we had to forego some interesting family news of *Vera Joseph Peterson*. Her husband, Dr. Jerome Peterson, retired in 1973 from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts Public Health Department where he was region-

NOTE FOR YOUR FALL CALENDAR

Alumnae May Audit!

Many courses at Barnard are open to Alumnae auditors

FREE

Sign up on the first day of class by coming into the Alumnae Office for an auditing permission card.

al director for ten years of their western Massachusetts office. Previously he had served 16 years in the World Health Organization, 11 of these in Geneva, Switzerland, as director of the Division of Public Health Services. Eldest daughter Jane is an assistant professor at Seattle University School of Nursing. Her husband works with Physio-Control, makers of electronic medical equipment. They have presented Vera with her only grandchild, Claire Marie, age three. Daughter Danna Peterson, M.D., is a board qualified anesthesiologist, working for a year as a senior registrar (British terminology) at the University Hospital of the West Indies in Kingston, Jamaica, as she wanted the experience of teaching. Carla, the youngest, is an assistant professor in the English department and also teaches French at the U of Virginia in Charlottesville. Vera ended her letter with a word about her mother, "almost 90, she keeps up with current events and dispenses her wisdom with wit and a clear mind!"

A letter from *Margaret Schaffner Tenbrinck*, M.D., who became director of the Child Evaluation Center of the Arizona State Department of Mental Retardation in Dec. '72 reported their caseload has been doubled, thereby shortening the waiting period for patients. At the Workshop for Parents last October Margaret spoke on "Normal Adolescence" and "Medical Problems of the Retarded Adolescent."

We are very sorry to report the deaths of two classmates. *Lucienne Cougnenc Viala* died on April 21, survived by her husband, her daughter, Mrs. Jacqueline Lyon of Horseheads, N.Y., a son and a granddaughter. *Adelaide Bruns Cann*, lawyer, ex-WAC major and vice president of our class from 1962 to 1967, died suddenly May 3 from a heart attack as she was on her way to the headquarters of the New York Bar Association. She studied at the School of International Affairs at Columbia and received her law degree from Fordham in 1951. She leaves four sons, Townsend G. P. Cann Jr., William H.A.,

Temple H.A. and Colin R.P. Cann. A fifth son, Alexander, died in his childhood.

We also offer our deepest sympathy to *Ruth Henderson Richmond*, our class treasurer and mother of two sons in the loss of her dear husband last April 18.

At Reunion on May 17 were *A. Isabel Boyd*, *Dorothy Roe Gallanter*, *Caroline Atz Hastorf*, *Lorraine Popper Price*, and *Bettina Weary* from Washington, D.C. She has five degrees and is an education program specialist in the U.S. Office of Education of the Department of Health, Education and Welfare. Her latest study is an analysis and interpretation in depth of the concept of career education and its potential contribution to society and to the individual is thoroughly comprehended and universally adopted. Her academic discipline is social anthropology.

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Don't miss '33's program!

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

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

It is with regret that we learned of the death of *Evelyn Wilson Laughlin's* husband, E. Budd Laughlin, in March. The class extends its sympathy to Evelyn in her loss.

On a happier note, we report that *Olga Bendix* did not come to Reunion this year because she was busy "doing her homework." Olga has just been made a vice president of the Bank of New York. She is in charge of their 63d Street and Madison Avenue Branch. Congratulations to the Bank of New York on recognizing her worth. We extend our wishes for her success in this new job.

We hear that *Jane Simon Teller* held an exhibit of sculpture and drawings April 23-May 11 at the Princeton Gallery of Fine Art in Princeton, N.J. We hope that it was a great success.

Among those present at Reunion was *Alice Fairchild Bradley*, who did not stay for supper, but *Denise Abbey*, *Ruth Korwan*, *Gena Tenney Phenix* and your correspondent had a comfortable chat over travels and plans for the Thirties Dinner, which 1933 will be sponsoring this year. The date is Oct. 24, so save the evening and plan to come.

Gena told us that her son, Morgan Scott Phenix, has just received a doctorate in education from Teachers College. He is an assistant professor in the department of education at Muhlenberg College. Her other son, Roger, and his wife, Lucy Massie Phenix, are freelancers in the documentary film field. Lucy edited and provided commentary for a film taken in the Tombs Prison in NYC and aired over Channel 13.

Ruth told of her recent trip to London with Ruth Bedford McDaniel '35. Denise talked about the trip she shared with *Josephine Skinner* to Italy and Iceland. A card from *Frances Barry* says she had a pleasant holiday in Bermuda.

Your class correspondents would like to hear your news so that we can share it with the whole class in our Class News. Keep us abreast of what is happening to you, will you please?

35

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

Highlights in the distinguished career of *Jean Blackwell Hutson* were presented to the extensive readership of the New York Post last fall in Sandy Satterwhite's column "Daily Closeup." Mrs. Hutson is chief of the Schomburg Center for Research in Black Culture.

Elizabeth Hall Janeway was featured guest speaker at the Bay Path Junior College (Massachusetts) conference "Refocusing Women's Lives" in March. Class President *Ruth Bedford McDaniel* visited *Elfrieden Wenzel Bloom* while Ruth was in London for a week in April. *Freddie Bloom* is a vice president of the National Deaf Society and writes for "Talk," the N.D.C.S. publication. A few hours later *Babs Ladue Solari* dropped by Ruth's hotel. Babs is presently teaching statistics at Chelsea College, part of the London University complex. She reports she is looking forward to early retirement so she and her husband can pursue their long-time hobby, mountain climbing.

Ruth, who was traveling with *Ruth Korwan* '33, spent most of her time in London. But she did get to the Roman ruins at Bath, to Stonehenge, and to Salisbury Cathedral. "Altogether an enchanting trip!" Ruth returned home to find herself the newly elected president of the Barnard College Club of New York, a challenging job, as the club is in a period of transition. Ruth last served as president of the New York club ten years ago. Since then she has been a most imaginative, creative and active member, introducing many programs and fund-raising projects.

keep the club alive and healthy. Reunion '75 is upon us. Again we urge every member of the class to participate by suggesting special activities and a suitable purpose for our class gift. Please write. **EXPRESS YOURSELVES!**

36

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

The northwest corner of Connecticut is fit becoming a Barnard annex—or so it has seemed to *Nora Lourie Percival* recently. At a May dinner party at the Falls Village home of *Amy Schaeffer '37* Nora and her husband Jim met *Diana Hirsh* and *Ruth Weiner Glantz '37* and her husband *Arnold*. And the very next night at a local concert Nora recognized *Gertrude Epstein Halpern '34* among the guests. Renewing old acquaintance after 40, these many years is a very special pleasure—even more so when it happens right in your own backyard.

Florence Ribakove Bar-Ilan writes: "My husband and I have just returned from a fabulous trip half-way around the world. *Avia* is in charge of the Extension Centers of Bar Ilan University (named in honor of her late father) and this was his sabbatical year. We traveled as far as California to find out what is happening in the field of andragogy (to distinguish it from pedagogy). This is called sometimes adult education, life-long learning, continuing education, and in Montreal, education permanente. We spoke to deans and professors of adult education in over 50 universities. It appears that thousands and thousands of adults (usually defined as over 25) are taking courses varying from the Ancient Art of Belly Dancing I to the more conventional subjects leading to degrees. There are also courses to keep professionals up-to-date in such fields as law, medicine, and accounting. Prof. Jack London at Berkeley suggested that academic degrees should be issued like passports for a limited period only. They would be renewed only if there is evidence of continued learning.

"Our home base was my father's house in Brooklyn and from there we moved around visiting old friends and making new ones. *Richard and Estelle Abrams Regel* invited old friends to meet us at their home in Scarsdale. That evening we saw *Sydney and Marcy Dolgenas Shapiro*, *George and Naomi Cohn Jacobs '26*, *Irving and Estelle Richman Oldak '37*, *Abe and Edith Cantor Morrison '35*, *Joe and Lele Goodman Taffett '35*, *Florence Minsky '37*, and *Theba Rudberg*. In San Francisco we were the guests of *Norma and*

Marjorie Friedman Leonard. It was wonderful to meet old friends.

"We were greatly and graciously helped by HEW who contacted COSERV bureaus in every city we came to. This organization not only arranged our appointments at the universities, but even got volunteers to drive us to the campuses and to see the local sights, gas shortages notwithstanding. They even got us tickets to "Hamlet" at Wayne State, to a concert in Denver, and even to Disneyland. I wonder how many alumnae participate in this wonderful organization.

"On the way home, in England we visited Birkbeck College of the University of London, the Open University near Bletchley (described in a recent alumnae magazine) and even Oxford which has a summer program in conjunction with the University of California. After leaving England we were just ordinary tourists in Europe for five weeks. Don't ask how many museums we visited.

"Now my husband is preparing a report to the Rector in which he will sum up what we learned. (Our own adult education project was a great success.) We hope this will result in changes in Israel. In addition, he has received a request from an American university publication to write an article for them on how adult education in the USA looks to a visitor from abroad. Everybody is learning and they want to learn too.

"Some alumnae have written that our children's achievements are not ours, but I cannot forego this opportunity to report the doings of our progeny. Our oldest is a rabbi, our daughter is an art therapist who is now occupied with a 17-month-old daughter while her husband teaches at Haifa University. Our third, also married, is beginning his master's degree in civil engineering at the Haifa Technion, and our youngest is training to be an army pilot. We have two grandsons and two granddaughters who are, needless to say, geniuses."

SCHOLARSHIP MEMORIAL FUND

Friends and the family of *Julia Fisher Papper '37*, who died after a short illness on March 6, have established a scholarship memorial fund in tribute to her. Classmates and friends wishing to contribute to the fund, are invited to do so through the Barnard Fund Office, 606 W. 120th St., New York, N.Y. 10027.

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

Just as I was composing bitter epitaphs for this issue's deadline (Ex.: "Here lie the body, soul, spirit, courage, etc. etc. of A.L.L. Let her classmates say of her—she tried;" and other such gems of self-effacement), in at the very last minute came two letters that I can only describe as a joy, a delight to get, two enchanting, warm-hearted letters that I have been carrying around with me in my purse, reluctant to let them go. I couldn't possibly do better than to let their dear, friendly words write this column for me.

From *Frances Schelhammer Oberist*: "I enjoyed your '37 class news so much because you wrote about flowers and birds, needlepoint and cards received, etc. Small but very important things in the stream of life . . . I was a very quiet, studious gal and no one paid too much attention to me., so quiet a girl, a bit shy about making friends . . . I did enjoy college and keep in touch with *Mildred Wells Hughes '35* and *Madeleine Davies Cooke '34*, and *Vera and Adelaide Riecker*. Vera is up in White Plains, N.Y., teaching and playing her violin a great deal in concerts . . . Madeleine is a librarian . . . I always read the Barnard news and magazine as soon as it arrives. I've only sent in news of myself twice because I've never done anything spectacular—just lived a full normal life, taught piano for four years, got myself a wonderful husband . . . we lived in NYC for 14 years and then . . . in Annapolis, where I had my two girls. We loved it there and would have remained there after the war if Charles had not had parents in College Point and I in Whitestone. They missed us very much, and besides we like L.I. a lot for sailing especially, and had many friends there . . . It was lovely in Annapolis. We were there in 1972 to visit our friends at the Academy. Had a grand time for four days. We saw our old house on the Chesapeake . . . Our daughters are now 29 and 30 and married. One has two small boys and the other expects her first baby in October. We are happy about that . . . the grandsons give us much joy and we see them often. . . So much time has passed since our Barnard days. I must say I've enjoyed my time on this earth very much, and now since my husband retired two

years ago, it is fuller than ever. We've traveled all over Europe, a cruise usually, love ships and the ocean. In August we are off again for the Adriatic, Aegean and Mediterranean Seas on the 'Kungsholm.' I too am very interested in growing flowers and exotic plants, prefer gardening to housework . . . We also ride bikes, swim and play tennis a great deal, and ski in the winter. I also sing in the choir all winter and love it . . . now brushing up on our French and Italian . . . I practice my piano . . . next year we plan to drive through France . . . Like I said, nothing spectacular, but my life has been happy and very content . . ." A perfumed, a fragrant letter; one has to have had a past in order to write or to understand such a letter; a delicious experience, available only to the middle-aged.

From *Hildegard Becher*: (first half of her letter being withheld because it's not about HB at all, but about A.L.L., and dear readers, you've had enough, enough, enough of that!) . . . "I feel I'm accomplishing very, very little . . . I just finished three years as president of the Woman's Club of Harrison, have been vice president of the Harrison Stamp and Coin Club seemingly forever, have never stopped taking voice lessons (and accompanying myself) all year round . . . doing various kinds of needlework . . . was given a 30-year Red Cross award for my 'volunteer work' . . . music, both listening and doing, is still my greatest joy . . . and after a lifetime of being a 'dog person' I now have my first kitty, 'Silver,' who is both fun and a puzzlement . . ." Accomplishing very little, she says!

Dear classmates, these two restorative letters—I am ready to believe in Santa Claus again! Do, do keep them coming. I don't know what's all this about "accomplishment," but if the above two lives aren't "accomplishment," and sweet and civilized and a tribute to humanness, what is?

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

Virginia Shaw, Director of Institutional Studies and Secretary to the Faculty at Barnard, was guest of honor at the annual meeting and potluck supper of the Hartford Barnard Club, May 17 at the home of *Marion Hellman Sandalls*. Ginny spoke of future Barnard plans and brought Club

In the News Corinne T. Bize

The Eastern District of the American Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation has chosen Corinne T. Bize as one of three distinguished members to receive its 1974 Honor Award.

Ms. Bize entered Barnard College as a sophomore in 1934, transferring from Florida State College for Women. She remained at Barnard for only one year, receiving her degree from Russell Sage College, but returned to Barnard in 1943 to teach in the department of physical education for eight years.

Archery is her special interest and, as director of Teela-Wooket Archery Camp, she has assisted instructors with archery techniques and has contributed to the instruction of thousands of archery enthusiasts. A source of inspiration and encouragement to students and colleagues, and an active member of many professional organizations, Dr. Bize also received the R. Tait McKenzie Award, conferred by the Maryland Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation in recognition of her dedicated service to her profession.

members up to date on recent activities at the College. Marion, who lives in Simsbury, Conn., teaches 112 intellectually gifted and talented children in junior high. There for six years, she stresses creative thinking and decision making. December was a busy month in the Sandalls family. A grandson, William Thomas Sandalls III, was born Dec. 13. Marion's son Bill, Yale '66, has a master's degree in business administration from Harvard and is with the international accounting firm of Arthur Andersen in Boston. Daughter Helen, Wellesley '67, was married in December, lives in Menlo Park, Calif., and teaches German and French. While we are in December, Ginny Shaw arrived in Lima, Peru, at that time to attend the wedding of the American Ambassador's son. The Ambassador, Taylor Belcher, is an old childhood friend. Two years ago when she visited the Belchers, she viewed the great ruins unearthed in the mountains at Machu Picchu. *Shirl Rothenberg Seeman*, a reading specialist, will be teaching at Columbia and New Rochelle College during July. Shivered enjoyably one evening reading *Adi-Kent Thomas Jeffrey's* "More Ghosts in the Valley" recently published. I have a photographic show, which heralded the

opening of a branch Savings Bank of New Haven in Guilford, called "Guilford through the Eyes of Betty Dunn." In a letter to the editor, I note that an alumna c '66 is appalled by class news. We only print word of husbands and babies. She wants action, what classmates are thinking, writing and accomplishing. Gee, me too. I know Barnard has turned out more than stultified suburban housewives. However, I'd be content if all those housewives would drop me a line about love ones, new ones, old ones—daily activities. And how about some interviews with some leaders of our class in the business world? I'd love to do it. Come across, talented class, with ideas to stimulate our little gray cells!

40

*Shirley Ellenbogen Rothkrug
(Mrs. P.)
E-5 Whisconier Village
Route 25
Brookfield Center, Conn. 06805*

"Drafted" to succeed *Julia Edwards* as class correspondent, I started—sorry!—by missing my first deadline and gasping toward the second. The next thing that happened was that my telephone bills started to skyrocket. But, having quit my job last summer as PR/PI director for the state Commission on Human Rights and Opportunities, I was available and pleased to do something constructive.

My first "assignment" was to visit with Julia as her guest at an Overseas Press Club Luncheon in NYC. Author, foreign correspondent, editor, and class correspondent par excellence, Julia gets our nomination for Alumnae Pulitzer Prize for the thoughtfulness she attempted to inject into these columns and her lively, perceptive reports on the causes, courses, and characters that occupy our lives. Julia is relocating to New York after several years in Washington, D.C.—her second stint there since she and I shared an apartment in the distant mid-forties, before she took off to cover the world.

This was also a year of coast-to-coast airline travel for us, and the mini-reunions were many.

There was lunch in D.C. with *Miriam Margolies Stubbs*, no mean traveler herself in her job as director, division of planning and management assistance for HEW's Rehabilitation Services Administration.

A brief contact in San Francisco, to be renewed at the end of the year, found *Miriam Weber Wasserman* eager to tell about the publication, by Praeger, of her second book entitled "De-Mystifying School: Writings and Experiences." H

st book was "The School Fix: NYC, SA," and has been printed in paperback by Simon and Schuster. Mim's son and daughter and their daughters (one each) all live in the Bay Area.

In Cambridge, visiting our daughter, Barbara Rothkrug '68 (about to enter Stony Brook Medical School), Paul and I spent a few hours with *Jane Mantell Otton* and husband Alan who was completing a year as a fellow at Harvard's JFK Institute of Politics. When they return to Washington, Jane will decide whether to return to work—she had been doing public relations for the American Association of State Colleges and Universities for urban affairs organizations—or to enroll for another master's degree, this time in urban studies. Jane is also the grandmother of Carla's two-year-old son Matthew.

Jane's dilemma somewhat mirrors my own, and I think many of us may be struggling with this problem: we read many articles about the woman whose children have left the family hearth and who rescovers—or refurbishes—her talents and goes back to work. What about those of our age who quit jobs because their husbands win honors and fresh assignments, like Alan; or start serious advance planning toward retirement, with new commitments and/or relocation necessary, as in my case? Or . . . no doubt many other varieties of these adjustments? We're not exactly the "camp follower" types! I've plunged more heavily into local civil rights work, mental health association publicity and, primarily, little theatre directing. Is it enough? I'm not sure. Any ideas or guidance from other classmates? (I wonder whether Barnard's truly innovative and wonderful Women's Center has begun to tackle this one?)

Incidentally, in my human rights work in Hartford I frequently saw *Helen Gonsky Lech* who lives in nearby Kensington, the mother of two grown sons, a grandmother, and with her husband enjoys all the activities, personalities and civic commitments associated with her many years of working for the Connecticut Civil Liberties Union.

When I first agreed to be correspondent, I looked forward to working toward our reunion in 1975—until the number "35th" started hitting me! How did good looking, active girls like us get to be the

PLEASE NOTE

Alumnae wishing to use Barnard's library facilities must first obtain an identification card at the Alumnae Office — 115 Milbank Hall.

In the News

Elizabeth Kuhlmann Entwisle '43

By a write-in vote in 1971, Elizabeth Kuhlmann Entwisle '43 was elected Mayor of the Town of Round Hill, a community of about 600 persons in Loudoun County, Virginia.

Ms. Entwisle, who grew up in Fort Lee, New Jersey, has lived in Round Hill for the past thirteen years — but she is no newcomer to the area. Her father was born in Round Hill, and all of her life she has spent most of her summer and Christmas vacations in this small, neighborly town. She has been very active in civic affairs in Round Hill and Loudoun County for years.

A few of her past activities include membership on the Loudoun County Electoral Board, the Election Precinct Study Committee, the Loudoun County

Tourism Committee, and the Watershed for West Loudoun Group.

In addition to serving as Mayor, she is an active member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Historical Society, the Round Hill Area Citizens Association, and is secretary to the Independent Citizens for Better Government. She is a member of the United Methodist Church of Round Hill where she serves as chairman of the Council of Ministries.

An avid sports fan — she won the 100-yard dash at Fort Lee High School — Ms. Entwisle enjoys watching baseball games, when taking time off from mayoral activities.

Ms. Entwisle transferred to Barnard from Duke University in her junior year, and majored in economics and sociology.

women of the 35th reunion class? Unbelievable! But then I attended some of this year's reunion sessions, and believe me, we're safe. The atmosphere was exciting, livened up by the inspiring, youthful "stars" of the class of '24—poet Leonie Adams and actress-stateswoman Helen Gahagan Douglas. In the merging of many Barnards, many eras, and many varied moods, there was vitality, purpose, and sensitivity—a sense of anticipation that made a "believer" out of me!

In many ways I've taken Barnard for granted, but fortunately others have not. I found more vigor there today than I recall during those pre-war years; more ability to comprehend and to respond, a desire to probe and to create, and I came away refreshed and eager to pitch in. I used to think of reunions as strictly fun and games, but realistically there has to be more—a re-assessment. The striving for excellence has always been a titillating idea—today, as represented in Barnard's programs, people, and good works, it is an idea that derives its strength from the alumnae as from no other source.

With a touch of dismay at my naive idiocy, I discovered lately that this is a great deal of what reunions are all about, especially five-year reunions, and I've decided it's a good thing.

My reactions of course reflect my own minimal involvement in things Barnard through the years, but I'm sure the majority of us share my ignorance. I'd love to reel off some fascinating tidbits about Barnard Today, but instead I'll settle for advance news from our Reunion Committee, now making plans and seeking assis-

tance toward our THIRTY-FIFTH, next May. Sharing the joys of this year's reunion were our classmates *Nanette Hodgman Hayes*, *Mary Maloney Sargent*, and our president and vice president, *Annette Hochberg Hervey* and *Flora Ehram Dudley*, and whatever we "learned" about reunions will surely be applied to our own. The committee, which meets again Aug. 28, will be preparing a questionnaire to be mailed out in September, and we'll be asking for your preferences about alumnae reunion and also about a fall class gathering to be held either the first or second week in November. Please think about your preferences and start gathering family pictures. Send your suggestions to our class treasurer, *Louise Preusch Herring*, 3 Hawthorne Place, Summit, N.J. 07901.

41

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

Ellen Davis Goldwater received her Ph.D. in history from the Graduate Center, City University of New York, in June. She is now employed as assistant management analyst, Bureau of the Budget of the City of New York. Congratulations!

Estelle Cross enjoyed a "most informative, stimulating expedition" last August with Educational Expeditions International. She traveled to "megalithic" Britain, studying astroarchaeology under the direction of Dr. Gerald Hawkins, going through Stonehenge, on to Argyll, Scotland, and concluding the trip at the Edinburgh Music Festival.

Your correspondent, and husband, toured Florida during February, visiting the Kennedy Space Center, the Keys, Sanibel and Captiva Islands—famous shelling areas, and experiencing the 'outer edges' of a tornado which blew up from the Gulf of Mexico through the Tampa Bay area.

Don't forget to notify us when you change your address, and please do keep in touch!

Last minute additions: *Vera Arndt Bush* graduated from Yale Divinity School with a Master of Divinity degree, May 20. She is an endorsed candidate for the ministry in the Lutheran Church of America. Sept. '74 to June '75 she will be serving as pastoral intern at St. Matthews Lutheran Church in Avon, Conn. She will continue her chaplaincy training after that in psychiatric and general hospitals, working toward supervisory chaplain status. She writes, "My husband is still often away on business trips. When home, he works weekends on a major addition to our house.

"My son, Jeff, is working in the field of video-taping and finishing his master's thesis (video-taping it, instead of writing it) at Union Theological Seminary. My daughter, Priscilla, graduated from Wellesley in 1972 and is now working in Cambridge. She and I are planning a three-week vacation to South America, my husband's graduation present to me.

"I will not be ordained until after my ordination exam in November and until after I receive a call (a job) that requires me to preach and administer the sacraments. It is a long process, but very exciting and stimulating to me. So perhaps some time in the end of 1975 that will happen.

"I haven't been able to get to any Barnard or other extra activities for the last three years, as I've been studying full time, and plenty sick of writing papers by now!" In addition, Vera has been working part time this year at a low-cost elderly housing project in New Haven.

The class extends sympathy to *Helen Taft Gardiner* on the death of her husband, Neil William Gardiner, Sept. 25. Understandably, her plans for the future are "rather unsettled." She writes, "... it looks as though I'll be leaving England by the fall... perhaps the Island of Guernsey... perhaps home to Mother in Bronxville. Will let you know where I finally end up." Our best wishes go with you, Helen.

42

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

In the News

Edythe Hearst Layne '45



For the first time, Nassau County Republicans have named a woman to run for a Congressional seat. Edith Hearst Layne will oppose incumbent Rep. Lester K. Wolff, a Kensington Democrat, in the Sixth Congressional District.

An active Republican committee woman since 1957, Ms. Layne, who lives in Roslyn Heights, has been endorsed by both the Nassau and Queens Republican Committees, since the Sixth District includes a part of the North Shore of Nassau and a portion of eastern Queens. There is no woman in Congress representing the New York suburbs, although there are three from the city. At a press conference recorded by the *Long Island Press*, she told reporters, "I haven't seen my opponent do one thing for women in all the years he's been in Congress."

Ms. Layne came to Barnard from Erasmus High School. She majored in economics, and went on to receive a master's degree in political science and government from Columbia University. She has taught economics and history in New York public schools and in Beverly Hills, California. Married to Philip Layne, an investment counselor, she is the mother of three sons: Fredric, 23, Jonathan, 20, and Douglas, 16.

43

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

Shirley Aronow Samis decided finally to communicate with '43 and send in some of her news of recent years, which is greatly appreciated.

"1973 was a year of new starts for everyone in my family and a lot of activity has centered around Columbia. My youngest, Peter, who graduated from Loomis in March, started Columbia as a freshman in September. He is enjoying academic life on both sides of B'way and cultural life all over New York.

"Bob was graduated from Beloit last summer and is now working for the Environmental Protection Agency in Springfield, Ill.

"My daughter Jill (MA and BA from the University of Michigan) returned to New York in 1971 when her husband, Jim Woller, enrolled in Columbia Law School. They presented me with my first grandchild, Emily, on Dec. 23.

"After years of domesticity and active community work with PTA, ORT, AJC, League of Women Voters and UNA* USA, I spent the last four years teaching an interior decorating workshop for adults and partnering a fabric shop in

Great Neck, which was recently sold. With my new-found free time I want to sort through and clear out the accretions of 25 years of family living and plan for some long-postponed traveling.

"Also, I hope I shall have time for an occasional lunch or visit with old friends."

Here's hoping to hear from you too.

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

Rena Neuman Coen has taken this spring a leave of absence from St. Cloud State College in Minnesota in order to organize the Bicentennial exhibition for the University of Minnesota Gallery. The exhibition will deal with the art of Minnesota and the upper midwest from earliest settlement to 1914 and will be accompanied by a fully illustrated catalogue. Rena, who was promoted to associate professor of art history last year, has recently had an article "The Last of the Buffalo" published in the *American Art Journal*.

Ruth Margaretten Bilenker has been named for inclusion in the 1973-74 edition of "Outstanding Educators in America." After receiving a master's degree from Columbia, Ruth has been employed for the past 15 years by the Elizabeth, New Jersey Board of Education, and she has been English coordinator of secondary education since 1962.

I am continuing to do much volunteer work with the Allentown Art Museum and have recently been elected vice president of the Board of Directors of Talbot Hall, a home for emotionally troubled teenage girls near Harrisburg. I am hoping to hear from many of you during the summer so that we can all keep in touch!

47

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

48

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

We were saddened to learn of the death in August, 1973, of Susan Matthews Williamson. Our sympathy is extended to her husband, Stanley C. Williamson, of 22 Meadow Way, Red Bank, N.J. 07701.

A news release from the Crocker Bank of Los Angeles tells us that Helga Dreves Lightner of Santa Barbara has been named senior escrow officer at Crocker Bank's Santa Barbara Main Office. Helga is from Elizabeth, N.J., and majored in political science at Barnard. She joined the Crocker Bank in 1955 as an escrow officer at the Los Angeles Main Office and has been escrow manager of the Santa Barbara Main Office since 1967. She is director of both the California and the Santa Barbara Escrow Associations. She is a member of the Community Improvement Committee of the Santa Barbara Chamber of Commerce. She is a member of the American Institute of Banking, and has been president of the Barnard College Club of Los Angeles and a volunteer at Orthopedic Hospital.

In the absence of "new news" I am returning to some of the more interesting responses to last year's reunion questionnaire: From Alda Oertly came the following fine summary with comments. "It would have been interesting to attend the reunion this year, with all the new—or apparently new—concepts that are in the air. Unfortunately I cannot. In May I must stay in Zurich where I am returning from Guilford, Conn.) in March.

"I am amused at your question "Life

In the News Marin Jones Shealy '52

Marin Jones Shealy is the first woman and the second Democrat in the 300-year history of the town of Woodbury, Connecticut, to become First Selectman. In an interview with the Woodbury *Voices*, Ms. Shealy said, "I have a really strong feeling about service. I love Woodbury and believe in being active in the community. This opportunity has been presented to me to serve. People are tremendously important to me. The campaign was a marvelous representation of a cross section of Woodbury where I found warm, real relationships. I'm not just trying to promote ideas, but love the stimulation of new ideas other people bring to me — and then getting everyone together to make them work." Ms. Shealy is married to Craig Shealy, a physician, and is the mother of five children.

begins at forty?" I was over forty for most of the years I spent at Barnard, but had my second son, Nicholas Oertly, in 1947. I had the feeling that Dean Guildersleeve thought this was too bad and a blight on my scholarly possibilities. Perhaps it was a setback, timewise. But now I have an amusing 25-year-old son at the Harvard Business School—bewildered but challenged—who brought into the family last year a charming bride, a philologist from New Zealand. My elder son, Frederick, a mathematician, married six years ago an Indonesian girl of distinguished family. So the future of our family seems to proceed under the sign of the Southern Cross.

"In any case, I began after fifty an entirely new academic career, with the encouragement of my former math teacher at Barnard, Louise Comer Turner. I had been an English major, but one with a consistent drift toward the sciences and logic. After some essential years in undergrad math—it was delightful to be able to concentrate on it—I was accepted at Yale . . . went on after two years to the University of Zurich when my Swiss husband, Dr. Walter Oertly, decided to retire. There I succeeded in working out a free kind of fellowship which permitted me full-time research at both the University and the E.T.H., the national technical institute. From formal commitments I have just retired, at the age of 67. But there are plenty of problems I can go on with.

"If there are other aspects of this kind of career you would like to hear about, please write me. It has been one long story of 'liberation,' in its way. Sorry not to be with you in May . . ."

New news, anyone? Dialogue? Tennis? Save the date Saturday October 19 for an informal luncheon with several distinguished classmates—official invitation to come in September.

50

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

Sister Ruth O.S.H. (Mary Juchter) spoke recently at Grace Church, Millbrook, on the religious life and the Order of St. Helena. Her visit provided an occasion for me to catch up on her activities. Sister Ruth has been bursar for the Order and in charge of the associates' correspondence. Although these duties keep her very busy at the convent in Vails Gate, N.Y., she has had time to pursue her interest in prison and parole work. She has visited regularly at Wallkill Prison. Also this past year Sister Ruth has attended a seminar on contemporary spirituality at the Teilhard de Chardin Association in NYC.

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

Your correspondent Beatrice Nissen Greene is red-faced and full of apologies for having missed the deadline of the spring issue with two items of interest to members of our class.

Helen Ginandes Weiss and husband Martin were the subject of an article in the Nov. 19 issue of The New York Times. As a consequence of adopting two learning-disabled boys as infants (they are 18 and 16 now), they became fascinated with the problems of children afflicted with these types of problems. Now, the Weiss' along with their five sons, run a family style clinic for children with elusive neurologic disorders, in their home in Chappaqua, N.Y. They also work as consultants for several Westchester County schools, teach in a weekly workshop and have recently written a handbook on learning disabil-

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ities. Helen has received a second master's degree, this one from T.C. in special education.

A delightful Christmas letter from *Bettina Blake* revealed that she is busier than ever. In the past year, she has been Coordinator for Special Academic Programs at Wellesley College. As of Jan. 1, she is also Acting Dean of Studies. Wedged in between these awesome posts, are articles which have been published in the French Review and continued work on a book on Mallarme.

Joanne Quinn El-Fayoumy and her Egyptian born husband, recently accompanied Joanne's father on a four-week tour of Egypt during which they saw much and were given truly "red carpet" treatment.

53

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

What good fortune—something (at least for this issue) to disprove the eternal silence of the 50s—news!

In March, *Jane Radcliffe*, together with students in "Women of the Urban Centers Writers' Workshop," which she teaches at San Francisco Community College, produced "A Visual Presentation of Songs and Poetry."

Judith Adler Hennessee, a freelance writer who has contributed articles to The New York Times Magazine, Audience Magazine and Ms., produced an interesting, if scathing, review of a book entitled "Sexual Suicide" by George Gilder, whose non-feminist views she literally impales. Her closing statement is a summing-up. "The real problem is achieving a humane society in which neither sex is sacrificed to the biology of the other. Turning back the clock is an exercise in futility."

Barbara Alworth Swasey has devised "Teacher Design Mathematic Activity Cards for Reinforcement and Enrichment" for first and second graders with whom she works as a resource teacher in

several New Jersey schools. The Board of Education awarded her a "mini" grant of \$500 to finance the project. Having taught high school chemistry, third and sixth grade general science, she prefers working with the receptivity of the very young.

In a fascinating well-attended Women's Center Seminar entitled "Money Management," *Helene Finkelstein Kaplan*, Partner, Emil Kobrin, Kein, & Garbus; and Barnard's Fund Chairman, gave a highly informative talk on estate planning in which she discussed the significance of setting up an estate during one's lifetime, with a strong urgency that everyone in a position to eventually hand on an estate plan it, in order to make key decisions as well as take advantage of tax benefits. She also stressed the importance of constant re-evaluation. At one point she entertained the receptive audience with "Feminists haven't gotten 'round to trusts—most are still addressed to me 'to care for the little woman.'"

From *Marjorie Finkelstein Goldberg*, I received news of her junior high and high school science teaching activities which kept her hopping, of her planned new move from Springfield, Ill., to Bel Air, Md., where her husband will be working as a civilian in the army's environmental hygiene agency. Two of her three children are in college. Marjie reminds me that it's 25 years since we graduated together from high school! I guess that's pretty universal for all of us of '53—but we don't feel it, do we!

Do share some of your activities and accomplishments with us for the fall issue. A restful and productive summer to all.

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

Although I hear from so few of you directly, a few press clippings have managed to come my way, as well as a newsy letter or two directed elsewhere but most generously shared with me. Although I'm pleased to be able to convey in-depth infor-

mation regarding a few members of our class, I don't conceive of this as being the most appropriate usage of this column. Please let me hear from more of you! Direct solicitation of "news" is not always possible—nor has it been, in the past, enormously effective!

Louella Weisberger Kinnie writes: "My family is small—only my husband and one very spoiled cat. I'm a para professional assistant to a patent lawyer in Bridgeport and my husband is a newspaper reporter, specializing in labor and economic trends in the New England area. All in all, the past 17 years have been eventful and interesting, and I feel that Barnard gave me a great foundation in all respects—education, understanding and life itself. At the grand old age of 38, I'm seriously thinking of going to graduate school—hopefully, law school if I do well on the law school aptitudes. At the rate I'm progressing, I'll be at least 50 before I take the bar exam!"

Edith Kurcz Mico reports from London: "I have, for over a year now, been working as a sociologist in the research department of the Inner London Education Authority. I'm also doing graduate work at the Institute of Education (London University). Have bought a house and "settled down" in Dulwich. Had a "brush" with the British judicial system this summer when I obtained a divorce here. Two sons—Ted, age 12, and Richard, 10—are keen in the scouting movement and school clubs.

"As to transatlantic comparison, the role of women is even dicier here than in the U.S., with less opportunities at every level and greater pressures to fulfill 'feminine' roles, particularly among young girls. I'm rather thankful I have sons and

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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:

SUMMER ISSUE—May 23rd
FALL ISSUE—August 23rd
WINTER ISSUE—November 23rd
SPRING ISSUE—February 23rd

Remember that these deadlines must be strictly adhered to.

be an assistant professor of history at the University of Houston. Norman will re-establish his private practice in psychoanalysis and psychiatry and will be a clinical assistant professor of psychiatry at the Baylor Medical School. Our two kids are now 8½ (Ruth) and 2½ (William)."

I have been enrolled since last September in a doctoral program in school psychology at St. John's U in Jamaica and am still doing part-time psychological testing in a children's clinic near my home.

58

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

The editors of our magazine do an excellent job. Occasionally, however, I disagree with them, as I did when they substituted the word "chairwoman" for "chairman" in my Class News article for the winter 1974 issue. My preference for "chairman" can be attributed to my being a traditionalist in regard to word usage. Furthermore, as a woman who considers herself both educated and liberated, I find that the dictionary meanings of these words support my preference. Each of the many dictionaries I consulted use no sex assignment in defining "chairman," but refer to woman in defining "chairwoman." I see no relevance in emphasizing the sex of a head of a meeting, committee, or organization. Nevertheless, I would have objected even more strongly to the use of the word "chairperson," a word which cannot be found in these same dictionaries.

Classmates who wish to comment on the opinions just expressed are encouraged to do so. I would be pleased to hear from you and, if possible, to present your views in this column.

Lise Bellour Hoshour writes that she is now living in Albuquerque, N.M.

Ellen Weintrob Schor has been appointed to the editorial board of "World Order." This magazine is published quarterly and is concerned with relationships between contemporary life and contemporary religious teachings.

Dr. Babette Feinberg Inglehart is associate professor of English at Chicago State U. Among her achievements are the creation and teaching of a course in immigrant fiction.

Nancy Meth Sklar has been conducting back-to-work seminars on Long Island, where she lives with her husband and two children. She has been lecturing to many organizations on the subject of interesting and unusual part-time jobs for women. She sent me a fascinating article, published in "Newsday," which describes her

work. In the article Nancy is quoted as saying that home businesses are the most lucrative of all part-time jobs. Some women sell commercially-made clothing or housewares from their basements, but the most successful enterprises are those selling homemade goods such as macrame, embroidered items, knit goods, and sculpture. Some women teach classes at home in whatever they are especially good at, several women offer a party service, one woman does income-tax work at home, and another opened a baby-sitting agency. Another job possibility is teaching adult classes. Nancy says; "You don't need a teaching background, just a skill or a topic you're knowledgeable in. Then, you convince the head of the program you can teach it." Cooking, household repairs, and needlework are possible subjects. She says that experience and contacts gained through volunteer work can often be used when looking for paid employment.

60

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

61

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

The following ladies each have two, or in one case three, children, but the similarity ends there. Let's go into the details:

Ellen Jabobs Freyer has been living in Greenwich Village since 1970. She has a master's degree in cinema studies from NYU, has worked as an assistant film editor and is currently getting great enjoyment from teaching film history and aesthetics. She has traveled recently in Europe and Turkey.

Murrie Weinger Burgan has a PhD in biochemistry. She is presently Senior Associate Managing Editor of the Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences, having made a switch from research to editing. In her free time, Murrie is one of the editors of the synagogue newspaper and is on the boards of the synagogue and the sisterhood.

For the past three years Nancy Gluck Brown has been teaching at JHS 47, the NYC public school for the deaf. Two other Barnard graduates are also teaching there: Ellen Youngelson '66 and Margie Schweitzer Immerman '71.

Marilyn Martin Fricker writes from England: "I qualified for the bar over here in 1969 and have recently finished my 'pupillage' of one year which is a required part of the legal training. I have been in court

almost every day and seem to be offered crime and divorce work at the moment. I did my first jury trial last week and managed to get an acquittal. I have been offered a place in chambers in the temple here. My husband practices from a different set of chambers and the children are surviving very well with their working mother." Marilyn would love to see any of us who visit England. She treasures her memories of 7 Hewitt where we were next-door neighbors.

Carol Feist Dickert leads a suburban-style life in Freehold, N.J. She is involved in the Freehold area branch of the AAUW, serving on its board and chairing a cultural study group. She is also a trustee of a fledgling group which is striving to create an arts center for Western Monmouth County. On the domestic side, Carol sews a lot, bakes bread, and she and Fred belong to a gourmet dinner group.

Keep those cards and letters coming! Even if you don't belong to any organizations or your job involves mostly typing or you feed your family Wonderbread, your news is welcome here. PLEASE WRITE.

62

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

The Class Supper in March was a success, as about 25 members of our class gathered for an informal evening at my home. Several women present had made a special effort to join us, coming after concerts, before trips or, in the case of Sybil Halpern Milton, conveniently moving to New York from California the week before. As one might expect conversations ranged over many topics including feminism, Barnard, mothers at home and mothers at work, among others. Special thanks to my children who helped serve and my husband who helped in many ways. We intend to hold another supper next spring, in late March or early April, hopefully in Manhattan. Please try to join us. Several people asked that I include the list of those who were at the dinner, so here it is. Deborah Bersin Rubin, Nancy Kung Won, Linda Roth Futterman, Harriet Kaye Inselbuch, Ruth Klein Stein, Roberta Zwerling DeGiralamo, Debbie Nemsler Tolchin, Ellen Willis, Andrea Ostrum, Sybil Halpern Milton, Joan Rezak Sadinoff, Sarah Ginsberg Marks, Linda Rosenblum Persily, Alice Finkelstein Alekman, Ruth Nemzoff Berman, Susan Levenson, Barbara Nolan, Eleanor Edelstein, Myra Drickman, Gail Alexander Binderman, Elsa Brothman Horowitz, Rusty Miller Rich, Sue Tiktin Yemin, and Maya Rosenfeld Freed.

In the News

Nelida Ballofet Ferry '66

Binding and restoring books, maps and documents is an art as well as a business for this alumna. She works in a sunlit alcove in her home for the time being, until her 4-year-old is ready for school. Ms. Ferry has worked for libraries and other organizations, but most of her work is for private individuals and collectors.

She uses some unorthodox instruments for her craft — dentist's tools and even knitting needles — as well as bona fide bookbinder's tools. Elmer's Glue is indispensable! For antique books she uses simple flour paste, in the same way it has been used for hundreds of years.

Working on many different types of books and documents, Ms. Ferry was particularly enchanted with the job of rebuilding an 18th-century volume called *The Compleat Housewife*, which she photocopied for herself. She even tried one of the recipes from this old volume and says "It really worked out well."

Mrs. Ferry came from Argentina with her parents at the age of 11. After taking her BA in 1966 with a major in art history, she went on to receive a master's degree in library science from Columbia University.

In an interview with *The Reporter Dispatch* (White Plains, N.Y.) Ms. Ferry explains, "While I was taking courses at the School of Visual Arts, in New York, the teacher suggested that I enroll in a course for library aides given at the Ballard School of the YWCA. It was a three-pronged thing, involving reference work, cataloguing and book repair. We figured I could pass the information on to others."

Ms. Ferry lives with her husband and daughter in Ossining, New York.

Response to our newsletter has generally been favorable. The class officers would like to send out another one next winter. We would like articles (two pages, double-spaced) on any topic that interests you or your activities. If you have something to say that your classmates might enjoy hearing, or might set them thinking, please send it to me. My copy of the spring alumnae magazine came while I was working on this column. There is a letter criticizing the class news columns. The class correspondent writes her column from

material received from class members. If they only write of their husbands' accomplishments, she only has that material to work with. If you want to hear about what people are thinking and doing, send that to me.

Rita Gabler Rover writes that she has been a part-time instructor in biology at SUNY, Farmingdale. She finds it much more interesting than substitute teaching in high schools, which she did for several years. The part-time schedule meshes with the schedules of her children. In the fall 1973 semester she taught two special sections of veterans. She says that they are pretty serious students, and wonderful people. They also gave their teacher an education in drugs.

Drs. Paul and Jane Henkel Ghretier announce the birth of a son, Jean-Paul, in January. Jane is a physician at Georgetown University's student health service. Allan and Ellen Bukanz Rosenberg announce the birth of their second daughter, Gail, in March. The Rosenbergs are neighbors of mine, living in Hartsdale.

63

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

Hello, again! Thank heavens for Sheila Gordon's telethon—without which you would not have had any news from many classmates. As I write this issue's column I wonder how many of you are planning exciting vacations this summer; and as you read it I wonder how many of you will be willing to share your journey with your classmates. If a few of you feel some guilty twinges at never having contacted your correspondents in the past 10 years—good! Try to make up for it now (write me at above address). We really would enjoy hearing from you.

First of all, congratulations and very best wishes to Marilyn Kramer Kammerman, who was married in March of this year. She and husband Ronald are making their home in Texas, and I expect to hear from her soon.

Harriet Pogash was appointed national retail sales manager in the New York office of Montgomery Ward in January. Harriet joined the company in 1963 as copywriter. In 1966 she was appointed assistant buyer in the ladies' fashions department and in 1969 became assistant national sales manager in that department. Congratulations, Harriet, and best wishes for continued success.

Miriam Stern Gafni is the president of the Citizens' Committee on Public Education in Philadelphia (CCPEP). She is secretary of the board for the Academy for

career Education, a member of the steering committee of the Community Leadership Seminar Program at Fels Institute and an executive committee member of the Philadelphia Committee on City Policy. With all of that, Miriam is a practicing attorney!

I received a lovely letter from *Naomi Delman Rothberg* in which she recounts that she lives in rural New Jersey with her husband Meyer and son Matthew. They raise chickens—they have tried a few other animals (sheep and a goat) but chickens are easiest to fit in with their rather haphazard life style. Husband Meyer is a psychologist working now for the department of psychiatry of the Rutgers Medical School. Matthew and she attend the county Headstart Program, where she is a volunteer. Naomi received her master's degree in English and in the years since Barnard has been a social case worker, an insurance underwriter and a woman's page feature writer for her local newspaper. Now, she is writing short stories and one has already been published in this winter's "Aphra."

Another of our class' writers, *Erica Mann Jong*, published a very enjoyable article entitled "The Writer as a Sexual Guru" in the May 20 issue of *New York Magazine*. I hope you did not miss it. Erica's first novel, "Fear of Flying," has been on various best-seller lists the last few months. She is now working on a new novel, "How to Save Your Own Life," and completing her third book of poems. Too bad she doesn't have time to be your correspondent—just think how great these columns would be with Erica writing them!

Judith White Lessinger is a psychiatric social worker and has a 7½-year-old son. *Stephany Smith Sechrist* has two children, Jennie, 4½, and Jeremy, 2½, and is living on a farm. "It's hard work, but fun!" *Marjorie Shriro Seidman* has just taken a new job. She is a speech pathologist at a comprehensive rehabilitation association and is finishing her PhD. *Joyce Levy Shane* has two children, a girl, 7, and a boy, 3. Her husband is at Oregon State U; she is doing part-time teaching and community activities and very much enjoying the West. *Marcy Cohen Cherenky* had a second baby, Joanna Rachel, and is teaching English part time at Union College in New Jersey. *Carolyn Campbell Kim* just graduated from Harvard Law School. *Charlynn Wright Goins* entered Columbia Law School last September (where Dean Harriet Schaeffer Cobb is her advisor). Charlynn has two children.

That's all the news there is for now. To all of you who have never written—please take a moment and drop me a few lines.

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Just as you enjoy reading news about your friends and acquaintances at Barnard, so will they enjoy reading about what has happened to you since 1963! Hope you all had a pleasant summer up to now and . . . enjoy the rest of it! I suppose I will be up to my ears in letters by next time this column must be prepared. Bye . . .

65

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

First, a social note: Dr. *Marilyn Ross* was married to Steven Cahn on May 4. Marilyn is an attending physician in pediatrics at Brookdale Hospital. Her husband is a professor of philosophy and chairman of the philosophy department at the University of Vermont. Marilyn's matron of honor—her sister *Margaret Ross Griffel*.

On the corporate scene: *Barbara Rieck Morrow* has become an administrative assistant of College Retirement Equities Fund and Teachers Insurance and Annuity Association. She handles investments in the tobacco, cosmetics, publishing, food retailing, container and soap indus-

tries. The new news director of WAVZ New Haven, Conn., is *Dominique Anne Lunau Avery*. She is one of the first women to head the news department of a medium-to-large market station.

Academically speaking, *Cindy Marriott*, after receiving a master's in psychology from the University of West Virginia has begun teaching psychology at Knox College, Galesburg, Illinois. *Anne Fraggasso*, after teaching in the San Diego public school system has entered law school at University of California, Davis. Anne sees a future in labor law.

Camille Shohet Shackelford writes from Bromley, Kent, England, where she now lives, having returned from Switzerland. She is engaged in providing language services to management of a major international corporation, as well as lecturing for the Institute Francais de Royaume-Uni. Amy Richman Mayer '66 has written to let us know that *Alice Levin Sokolik's* family has reached six with the additions of Julianna Tamar and Elizabeth Shira, joining Orianna and David.

An early note: 10th Reunion is next May. Please plan to attend, and, if you'd like to help make it a success, drop me a note. Hope to see you then!

In the News

Helen Heller Higby '68

On January 3, Helen Heller Higby became the first woman to make a successful winter ascent of the Grand Teton in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. Climbing with the traditional National Outdoor Leadership school expedition, Ms. Higby climaxed a several-year attack on the mountain.

She first became acquainted with the rigors of winter summit climbing on the 13,700 foot fang in the 1968-69 winter expedition. Although unsuccessful in reaching the top, Helen met her future husband, veteran Mountaineer Larry Higby, on this trip, and left the mountain with a determination to get to the top in winter and, hopefully to be the first woman to do so.

On the 1969-70 NOLS winter expedition, she and Larry's daughter Alison became the first winter women climbers on the high saddle at 13,000 feet. But the next day, a howling blizzard disrupted their plans, and sent them home.

In 1973-74, exceptionally heavy snow made conditions look doubtful, but progress was steady and pleasant. On the seventh day, after rigorous exposure on the North Face of the mountain, Helen Higby made mountaineering history. Although she doubts that she'll ever care to tackle a winter ascent again, who knows; the lure of the summit is inexplicably powerful.

66

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

Elena Schmidt and *David Zegarelli* were married this past March. They are living in Manhattan where they are both associated with Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons. Elena is a post-doctoral fellow in pathology at P & S; David is assistant professor of pathology at P & S and assistant professor of dentistry at Columbia School of Dental and Oral Surgery. Elena and David's wedding was sort of a Barnard mini-reunion. Barnard classmates present at the wedding included *Susan Cohn*, *Anna Sachko Gandolfi*, *Shelly Haimowitz Gordon*, *Laura Inselman*, *Sylvia Lerman*, and *Linda Rein*. Susan was awarded her PhD in creative arts from NYU this past June. Congratulations, Susan!

Susan Applebaum Milstein is begin-

ning her third year as president of the League of Women Voters of Atlantic County, N.J.

Phyllis Roth Selter and husband *Larry* are captains in the Army Medical Corps (both Phyllis and Larry are pediatricians). When Larry was drafted by the Army to Fort Riley in Kansas, Phyllis enlisted in order that they could obtain a different station. They requested Europe and are stationed in Germany, between Heidelberg and Saarbrücken. Living in Europe has given the Selters the opportunity to travel there widely and Phyllis writes that they are enjoying their stay. Their son *Jared*, who is almost 2 now, stays with a German family while they are at work.

There seems to be a drought of class news recently. Won't you drop us a line and share your thoughts and doings with the rest of the class? We're looking forward to hearing from you.

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

Lyn Lederman, our class president, is now a second-year resident in internal medicine at a Kaiser Foundation Hospital in Los Angeles. Outside the hospital, she's developed "a rather personal interest in rock music and the people in it—which has led to my (1) donating to Barnard a cassette player and a set of tapes in memory of *Janis Joplin*, (2) recently starting to work in a methadone program, (3) corresponding with and eventually getting to know some rather interesting people in the entertainment field. All this is a far cry from medicine, but . . . it has something to do with my medical intentions by virtue of the age group I want to end up working with (about 14-30)." Lyn adds that she hears that *Jerry* and *Sandy Kassel Bornstein* are living in Brooklyn with daughters *Lisa* and *Niki*, in a house they remodeled.

More news from *Amy Hoffmann Cappell*. Husband *Sylvain* had a Sloan Fellowship last year, so they spent six months at the Weizmann Institute in Israel, followed by six months at the Institute des Hautes Etudes Scientifiques in France. In Strasbourg, they met *Danny* and *Beatrice Kahn Birnbaum*. *Bea* is giving private English lessons, and *Danny* is teaching at the University. Both love it

there, are perfecting their French, and considering staying longer when their two-year stint is up. As already noted, the *Cappells* spent this year back in Princeton. *Amy* is in a master's program in an education at NYU but didn't take any courses this year because of the birth of *Atara Deborah* on Jan. 4. *Amy* writes "She has red hair . . . Sister *Shira* is 5½ and in kindergarten, brother *Josh* is just 3 and is at the Institute for Advanced Study (they run a nursery school). He will have to spend years of academic toil to achieve (if ever) the academic heights he has just scaled!" Why not? We'll see what happens by the time our 25th Reunion comes around. Speaking of reunions, I didn't see any of you at Reunion this year.

Abby Pariser announces that she's changed her name back to her original one. "I represented myself in county court for the legal action. It was fun, and I now feel more continuity with pre-marriage identity. I recommend it for all married women." *Abby* and her husband are now living in Wheaton, Ill., in a small house "with backyard and birds. Quite a switch from apartment overlooking parking lot." *Abby* is working part time as a laboratory technician in a Planned Parenthood clinic. She spent a weekend in Madison, Wis., visiting *Ellie Sosne* and her husband, *Richard Sigwalt*, who are both writing PhD's based on their two years of research in Zaire.

My colleague *Carol Stock Kranowitz* writes that *Lynn Mitchell Binder* is "working as a school psychologist directing programs in early childhood education and gifted children in Orange County, Calif." *Lynn* finds it a "great opportunity to learn, teach, and alter archaic attitudes toward women's roles." *Embry Martin Howell's* husband *Joe* has published a book, "Hard Living on Clay Street," about the year he and *Embry* lived among blue-collar people. *Embry* figures in the book. *Carol* has read the book and says it's terrific.

Carol writes at length about "non-news." Accomplishments in the home, or of one's family, all seem so minor in view of what others are doing. But it is important, as *Carol* says, "not in the doing surely, but in the telling . . . How many of our classmates out there are enjoying full satisfying lives, without any proud accomplishments 'worth' reporting." It is worth sharing with your classmates.

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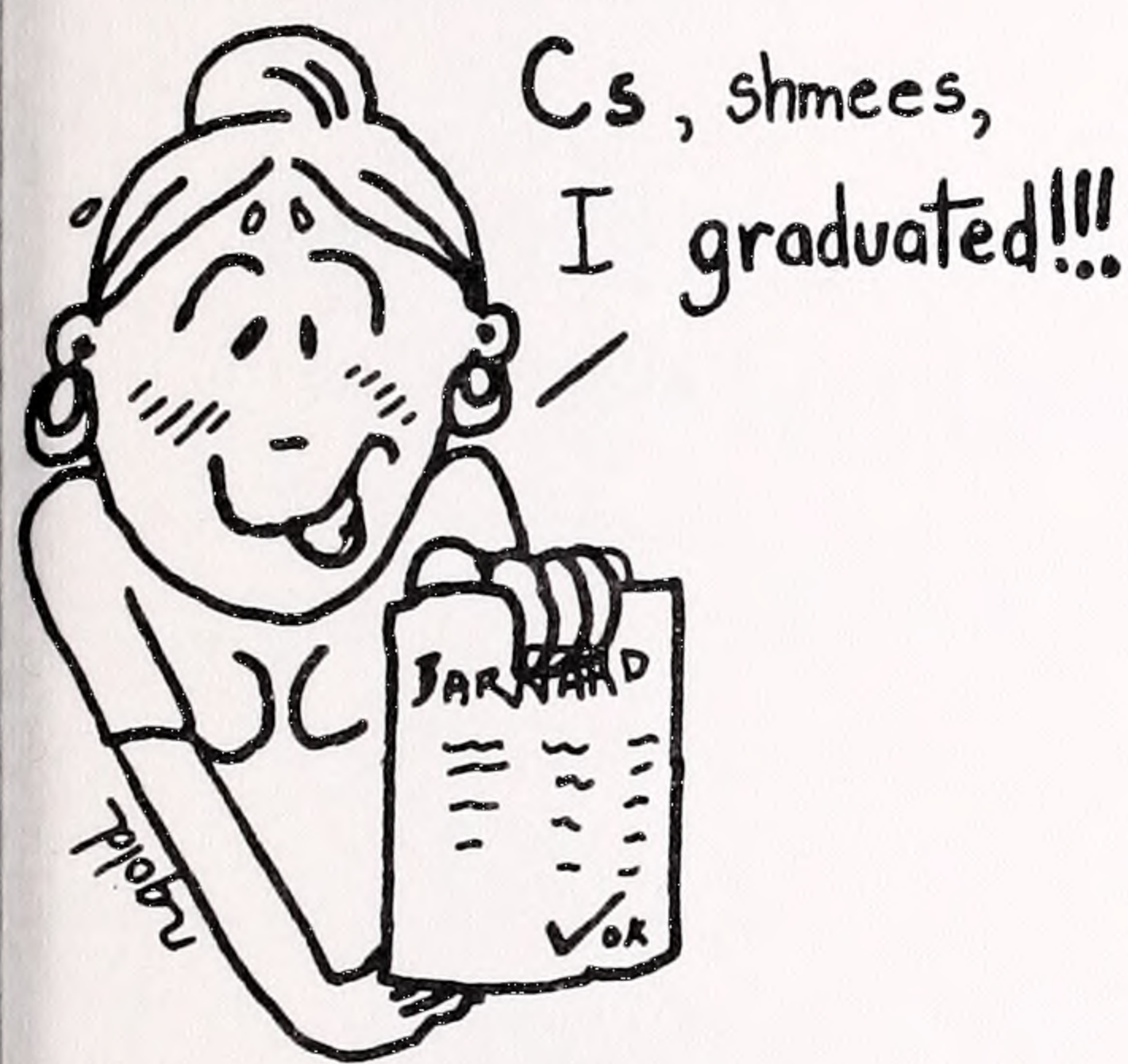
Jill Adler Kaiser
660 Mix Avenue
Hamden, Conn. 06514

Irene Finel Honigman received her

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Just as your birth certificate proves your existence when such proof is required, your Barnard transcript furnishes proof of your Barnard existence and offers a picture of your work here.

The Registrar's Office stands ready to send this unretouched photo, at your request, to anyone you name. An official transcript, bearing the seal of the College and the signature of the Registrar, is the type required by colleges and universities and prospective employers. An unofficial transcript (without seal and signature) is sent to you or anyone you designate. In



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1. Address your request to the Registrar, Barnard College, 606 West 120th St., New York, New York 10027.

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Please allow five working days for processing.

...D in French from Yale in 1973 and is currently an assistant professor at Lehman College in NYC. Her husband is a lawyer with the Judge General Avocate Corps.

...Judith Lansky was married in November to Mario Guertino and is living in Chicago. Judy is studying for her PhD or-

als in French literature at NYU. Her husband is a staff assistant in the finance administration department of Northwest Industries.

Marjorie Schramm was married in April to George Winston Arana-Cisneros. Marjorie received her MD from Temple U and did her internship at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Boston where she is starting her residency in internal medicine. Her husband is an intern at Faulker-Shattuck Hospital in Boston.

Jack and Ellen Slotoroff Zyroff became parents on Sept. 21 when their daughter Dena Rachel was born.

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

Laura Foster Kamile was appointed to the corporate development staff of the Medical Services Corporation.

Three members of the class were awarded graduate degrees last spring. Camille Kiely received an MBA from the Columbia School of Business and is currently working in the investment management group at First National City Bank in New York. Barbara Alterman Roller received her PhD in biology from the University of Pennsylvania. She and her husband, who received his MD from the Penn, will remain in Philadelphia while she does research and teaches at Penn. Rachel Val Cohen was awarded an MA in art education from Teachers College. She will be teaching and doing studio work in ceramics and enamelling in Pennsylvania. Rachel also asked me to announce the annulment of her marriage to Michael Ossias.

Eta Ginsberg Paransky and her husband, Ronald, have both been awarded First-Year Honors at the Harvard Business School. They are the first husband-wife team ever to earn this distinction. Last year Eta was a Margaret Rudkin Scholar at Harvard, an honor awarded to an outstanding first-year woman student.

Married: Gail Nussbaum to James Martin Kaplan.

Born: to Beth Frydenzohn Segal and her husband Frederick, their first child, Joshua.

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

Judith Zweibach and Joshua Wind were married in January. Judi is working as a loan officer at the Wall St. office of Manufacturers Hanover Trust Co. In

June '73, she received her MBA in finance, awarded with distinction from the NYU Graduate School of Business Administration. Her employer awarded her a prize for achievement in graduate work at night school. Judi sums it all up by saying, "I have had an absolutely terrific year."

Deborah Merkamp was married in March to Donald Osborne Beers, Dartmouth '71. In the fall, Deborah will begin her second year at Columbia Law School, after she and Donald return from a trip to Europe. Donald graduated from the Law School in May and will begin working in September as a clerk in the U.S. District Court at Foley Square in Manhattan.

Marjorie Greene Kafka and husband Marty traveled through Spain and Southern France in June. Frances Garrett Connell has wandered farther from home shores; she and husband Tom are now "situated 20 miles from the birthplace of Zoroaster, in the relatively unchanged valley where Ghengis Kahn, Alexander the Great, and Marco Polo once left their footprints." Before they arrived in Afghanistan, Frances and Tom hiked in Ireland, Scotland, and Wales in the summer of '72 and then returned to the U.S., Tom to teach in a school outside Baltimore for nine months and Frances to occupy her time with a wide assortment of odd jobs, such as delivering telephone books in the rural woods of northeastern Maryland, serving as substitute teacher at the local high school, and taking orders and serving dishes at an ice-cream parlor in a local mall. So by now Frances and Tom have finished their first year as English teachers in a small village in the north of Afghanistan, where they expect to remain until June '75, "doggedly attempting to plant a few relevant seeds in the lives and minds of our students who have so little, who need so much." Frances notes, "Our lives are slow; we cannot help but follow the stoical pace of the hundreds of camel caravans around us . . . I am the only unveiled woman over 11 here; all the others (all my students, 7-12 grade girls, in fact) wear a heavy tent-like covering which falls in tight pleats from head to toe, with a small web at the eyes. And they pass like ghosts . . . After the Persian then, 'May Allah keep you in his hat. . . .'"

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

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Jill Davis
1327 Grenox Road
Wynnewood, Pa. 19096

Thanks, we needed that.

Barnard asked for \$425,000 from you in 1973-74.

We needed it and we got it—\$425,040.13 from Barnard alumnae.

Some of this money went to endowed funds—new and old—to be used for scholarship aid, faculty salaries, and prizes.

Most of it went for unrestricted purposes—to meet the rising costs of educating Barnard women.

A lot of it—60%—came from donors who gave \$500 or more.

A good bit of it came from Barnard Clubs and from the Thrift Shop

And the rest came from 5,367 other donors, who dug into their pockets and came through with gifts large and small.

So thanks again, Barnard Alumnae—We needed it and we got it