Ski Cabin—Bread Loaf Winter Sports Center
Subjects and Predicates

Rain and Warmer

Middlebury heeded the Biblical advice and had itself built upon rock. On September 21 "the rain descended, and the floods came and the winds blew." Despite newspaper and radio reports, both town and college stood; not a tree on campus was sacrificed to the hurricane and there was no appreciable damage in the village. The storm coincided with Freshman Week and wetted down the newcomers as they haven't been treated since the abandonment of the traditional rain party nearly a decade and a half ago.

Senior Alumnus

Fifty years ago there were no loopholes for Middlebury collegians intent on avoiding Euclid, logarithms and spherical triangles. Any freshman who could pass the entrance regulations of President Brainerd understood that he was in for four years of mathematics. "The work of this department," read the catalogue, "consists in a thorough training in Algebra and Geometry, extending through two terms. Then follows the study of Trigonometry and the practical application of logarithms to various problems of Mensuration and Surveying." Special prominence is given to field work and the student is made familiar with the transit and compass. Analytic Geometry is then taken up.

In the 1880's mathematics was a one-man department and Professor Thomas E. Boyce, '76, was the man. A good mathematician, a good teacher, and a particularly good surveyor, he was a major cog in Middlebury's academic machine. Graduates of the nine years between 1886 and 1895 may have long since ceased to be "familiar with the transit and compass," but have not forgotten him. In 1888 he was one of Middlebury's youngest staff members, in 1938 he is Middlebury's oldest alumnus.

Although Professor Boyce will always be catalogued as our Professor of Mathematics he will undoubtedly be longest remembered as the private secretary of Joseph Battell. "Private Secretary" is not an adequate title; professor to Joseph Battell would be better, for he was tutor, and instructor, as well as social companion, financier, ghost writer, editor, counsel, surveyor, diplomat,—and any man who was as many men as Joseph Battell needed all of these. Boyce occupied a proverbial academic settee rather than professorial chair. And today he is the richest source of Battellisms.

"After the erection of the music hall at Bread Loaf," he reminisces, "it was used for a number of years as a general sleeping room for unmarried men. Sometimes there would be thirty or forty sleeping there. They used cot beds that could be easily set up for sleeping at the close of the music and the theatricals and in the morning could be packed away so the hall could be used for other purposes during the day. Mr. Battell used to sleep there with the rest. One night Mr. Brainerd, a frequent guest, awoke at 2 a.m. and Mr. Battell sat by a table writing. Mr. Brainerd said: 'What are you doing, Joe? Come to bed.' Battell replied: 'I'm writing to the prettiest girl in the world.'"

Her picture undoubtedly appeared in one of Battell's books, the more serious parts of which Professor Boyce helped to edit. He shared, too, the work of registering Morgan horses and of preparing the second volume of the Morgan Horse Register. Correcting incorrect pedigrees was a hobby with Battell which led frequently to serious embarrassment of horse owners and once even to a $50,000 suit. John H. Wallace had stated in his monthly magazine that a horse named Seeley's American Star was thoroughbred. Battell knew better; American Star was a Morgan and in no uncertain terms he informed Wallace of the mistake. Wallace then publicly accused Battell of giving a false pedigree, whereupon the latter immediately brought suit of $50,000 for injury to his character. About that time Wallace figured he should check up, and after visiting the owner of the Star was ready to admit his mistake. Promptly his attorney was sent to Middlebury to apologize. But that was not enough.

"Wallace accused me in his Monthly," Battell bellowed, "and he'll have to apologize in the Monthly."

There was no way out, the retraction appeared in the next issue but it was embroidered with a line which Professor Boyce still recalls with merriment: "They lie so like hell in Vermont that we cannot tell when to believe them and when not to believe them."

Battell died over twenty years ago, and Professor Boyce has been listed as independent farmer in South Burlington since then, but as long as our senior graduate remains the elder he will always be considered in the alumni mind as the secretary of a living Battell—a private professor of pansophy to Battell.
Marriage and Coeducation

Here is a new morsel for coeducation antagonists to bite into. Of the 1944 alumni (graduates and non-graduates) listed in the 1938 Directory fifty-three per cent are married. This is about two per cent under the figure given for women’s colleges in general. Of the 270 married alumni there are only eleven separations or divorces, four per cent—and the latest divorce figure for the whole country is 16.4 per cent. There are still those who maintain that coeducation is not a success.

Directory Unscrambled

A century ago exactly three-quarters of the graduating class of forty members went into the ministry or education. The two callings were evenly divided. During most of the 19th century this one-sided representation of the professions stood. Since 1900, the career specialty has more often been secondary school teaching. But a survey of the new Directory indicates that we can no longer boast of our old professional affiliations.

Teaching still heads the list of vocations and professions for alumnae, but the men have swung over to banking, hotel management, salesmanship, insurance, transportation, etc., in such numbers that business leads by a margin of seven in the grand total of alumni and alumnae, graduates and non-graduates, whose positions are noted in the Directory.

Categorizing some 4000 different jobs under broad heads is no simple procedure. The occupations of men were broken down to a total of 152, the women to 71, then regrouped under more inclusive classifications.

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Yes, we have an honest-to-goodness goatherder, evidently a lot more successful than many a business woman. You may readily see that the alumni and alumnae secretaries who compiled these lists suffered a few awkward moments on flimsy fences. Exactly when, for instance, does a journalist become a writer, a garage attendant a business man, a pharmacist a medical man or a goatherder a farmer?

Save the Rutland

Trouble for Middlebury rail transportation began eighty-nine years ago when the first dirty little railroad engine puffed into town. Band music, fire works, cheering crowds, speeches, and cannon fire were part of the welcoming program for this noisy monster of 1849. The coming of the rail road was acclaimed by merchants and easy prophets as a commercial renaissance for Middlebury; by others it was shouted down as a menace to farming, a menace to stage and water transportation, a desecration to Green Mountain landscape. For farmers it meant building new fences, for towns and villages off the tracks new shifts in population, for scores of hotels and stage houses empty rooms and empty cashboxes. The rejoicing over the arrival of the “cars” was shortly all but drowned out by dissenters, and the railroad company faced a long series of law suits for land and building damages, bankruptcy and receivership, which were to be a plague for generations. Even the local Episcopal church kept on file for nearly forty years a suit in which the church claimed that the railroad had undermined the foundations of the building, that the walls trembled with the passing of every train, that shade trees had been needlessly destroyed. The case was finally dismissed in the late eighties thanks to interlocking directorates of church and railroad.

The whole history of the Rutland Railroad is a tale of struggle for life, so that the new scare of 1938 was taken less ominously by chroniclers than by the grandsons of those who once deplored the advent of rail transportation. Again it was bankruptcy, receivership, threat of strike—a chapter in miniature of the whole current American rail saga. The company was hopelessly in debt. Nearly nine cents of every dollar received went into taxes. This, of course, did not include building and maintenance of road-bed. Truck lines meantime were paying out only six cents in taxes and getting their road-bed for nothing. The threat
of abandonment of the Rutland Railroad was genuine. Farmers visualized having to truck all their milk to New York and Boston. Thirteen hundred railroad employees began pondering unemployment. The State contemplated the necessary expenditure of eight or ten million dollars on new road construction. Industries dependent on the Rutland line were gloomy. Students predicted they would soon be arriving in Middlebury on busses.

The threat is by no means passed, but Vermont resourcefulness was once more brought into service. The cry "Save the Rutland" sounded from the Canadian to the Massachusetts boundaries. In relatively few weeks the whole financial picture looked incomparably better, until the week before the September flood the Rutland Railroad was the only line in the country to report freight revenues higher than a year ago. Water again inflicted heavy losses but the trend upward has since continued fairly steadily.

We may at least hope that Morris Bishop's "Remarks on the Proposed Abandonment of the Rutland Railroad" published in the New Yorker prove to be picturesque fiction:

"So Time turns back its pages, The Age of Steam is done. Again the six-horse stages Will roll through Bennington; We'll hear the postboy's banter, The coach horn's merry blast, As through Vermont we canter, The country of the past.

Maché

What thirty years can do to a paper building plan is incredible even to the educational cynic. Here we present the "Proposed General Layout," published without comment in the October 1909 Campus. Everything on the men's campus swiveled on the football field in spite of the fact that in 1908 Middlebury lost to Williams, 56-0, to Norwich 23-0 and 10-0, to Wesleyan 32-7, to Amherst 51-5.

According to the plan, Old Painter was to be turned into a lecture hall, the Chapel into an administration building, Starr Hall into a Political Science Center, Warner Science into a Chemistry building. Structures for Natural History and Physics were lined up behind stone row. Ranging over the area now taken up with tennis courts and Hillcrest Avenue was a series of three dormitories fronted by a dining hall. The women's campus was to be a majestic formal garden from which one could view a gymnasium that matched the men's, six dormitories, an immense administration building, and two recitation halls—one devoted to Pedagogy, the other to Domestic Science. Oh, yes, the Observatory scheduled to be erected southwest of the men's gymnasium, ironically enough is at last located at the exact opposite end of the picture on the women's campus. You are cordially invited to preserve the 1938 building layout for thirty years to superimpose on a revised layout to be made in 1968.

Extension Service

Mimeographed brochures have been part and parcel of the Contemporary...
Civilization course for the past decade and a half. Many an alumni trunk is still heavy with yellowed and unread C.C. mimeography dating back to the '20's. Since Professor Heinrichs took over the course three years ago, life in the mimeograph department has been easier. The emphasis has shifted to the printed word as printed by the orthodox press. Practically the only relic of the old era has been a fat bundle of sheets labeled C.C. Reading List. And the fall of 1938 has seen even the last of this. In a pocket-size folder of twelve pages the revised list of some 400 titles is published as a College Bulletin. Miss Charlotte Moody is the compiler, and a scholarly job in bibliography it is. Her check list is invaluable for teachers, librarians, social workers, journalists, ministers, for anyone who has to write speeches on contemporary affairs for Rotary, Women's, Civics, Church and Business clubs. The list is up to date, in fact practically all of the books mentioned have been published in the past five years. If you are interested in finding the best analysis of Nazidom, the best argument for world peace, or a diagnosis of democracy, it is there. Any alumnus in search of a better view of contemporary civilization may secure copies without charge from the Middlebury College Press.

Last Call to Poets

December 15 is the deadline for contributions to be considered for the Bread Loaf Anthology. Poems submitted to date promise an interesting memorial in verse to Joseph Battell. Two weeks remain before the judges start making selections for the prizes: $100 for a long poem, two awards of $25 for lyrics. There is still time to mount a Yankee Parnassus.

Ski Lodge

Neither the Athletic department nor the Mountain Club can count on a winter sports meet for 1939 approaching the size of the Intercollegiate Ski Union of last year, but town and gown have united to build at Bread Loaf a ski center hard to match anywhere in the state south of Mansfield. Latest development in the new area is a picturesque log cabin central to the open slope and the tricky Burnt Hill and Lake Pleiad runs. Bring your skis to Bread Loaf this winter.

Memorial

A triumph in mountain shelters is the new Women's Athletic Association lodge on the North Branch road from East Middlebury. It's really a good-sized house with modern plumbing, one of the largest fireplaces in the State, living room, dining room, kitchen, and sleeping quarters on the second floor to accommodate as many as twenty-four. Charles Harvi, '38, was architect, contractor, builder, mason, and boss carpenter all in one. The lodge is the realization of the dream Miss Marion Young had for years as part of her program for the women's athletic activities. It was she who selected the site overlooking Bread Loaf Mountain and the magnificent panorama of wild mountain lands. Every detail of the building passed through her hands. On October 11 only an hour before she was fatally injured in an automobile accident, she had returned from the lodge where last plans for interior decoration were outlined. Irrespective of any name the building may have, it will stand as a significant and appropriate memorial to Miss Young who was known as a personal friend to over 1400 alumnae during the past twenty years. As one of the founders of the Mountain Club and enthusiast for outing activities, she will endure-ingly be remembered in this last symbol of her interest in the physical welfare of undergraduate women.
Alumni Sons and Parents

First Row: Robert H. Grant (Helen Cussons '17 and George W. '17); Donald J. Noonan (Thomas H. '91); Charles S. Jones, Jr. (Charles S. '15); Truman Thomas (Margaret Sharpe '13 and Arthur C. '13); William Converse, Jr. (William F. '14); Norman Atwood (Dale S. '13); Edgar R. Lawrence (Lewis W. ex-'05); Charles C. Cole, Jr. (Ida Ainsworth '15 and Elbert C. '15); Philip W. Wright (Philip A. '09); John L. Buttolph, Jr. (Mabel Martin Ti and John L. ex-'11); David Goodell (Ellen Bailey '14 and Harvey E. '15); Bailey Goodell (Ellen Bailey '14 and Harvey E. '15).

Second Row: Gerald Cole (Ida Ainsworth ex-'10 and Elbert C. '15); Paul Ranslow (George H. ex-'07); Moses G. Hubbard, Jr. (Phyllis Hopkins '13 and Moses G. '13); Sidney A. Parnell (Lena Goodwin '05); Robert V. Cushman (Harry L. '07); Egbert S. Hadley (Egbert C. '10); Robert J. Ricker (Rowland V. '17). Absentees: Leroy F. Hovey (Leroy F. ex-'04); Edward E. Buttolph (Mabel Martin '11 and John L. ex-'11). Total: 21.

Homecoming

Unprecedented demand for football tickets on November 12 was indicative both of a rapidly growing alumni body and a rejuvenated alumni interest in Middlebury football. At double the usual price every seat was sold well in advance of the Homecoming game and the last minute all the baseball stands were dragged to Porter Field to take care of those begging for admission. Even with this additional seating space some five hundred were nudging each other on the side and end lines for a glimpse of the biggest 1938 State game. Late-comers parked on the campus and walked to Porter Field; the ocean of out-of-town cars stretched from the Field gates to Starr Library. All in all it was the largest and most enthusiastic crowd of students, alumni, and Burlington friends ever assembled.

Summary

September 21, "Largest enrollment in history"—790, two more than last year. . . . September 22, In opening address President Moody makes plea for habits of industry, observation, accuracy, for discipline, thoroughness, application, for mastery of self, and love of work. . . . September 24, In the opening game of the year Williams takes over Middlebury 13-0. . . .

October 1, Hartwick defeated 8-6. . . . October 2, The mountains swarm with hundreds of students on their first Mountain Club hike. . . . October 3, In a demonstration of Liquid Air undergraduates learn how to drive a nail with a banana. . . . October 7, Guest Day for the women's college at the Sheldon Museum, where a special exhibit of millinery is arranged. Women discover that grandmother beat them to the 1938 atrocities in hats by half a century. . . .

October 12, Vermont Symphony comes to Middlebury. . . . October 15, With the Middlebury band on the sidelines, Middlebury defeats Tufts at Medford 10-0. Cross Country, Union 17, Middlebury 38. . . . October 18, "Volume 1, Number 1," of "The Playhouse News," mimeographed periodical of the department of Drama and Public Speaking, published. . . . October 20, Earl Krantz arrives from Washington to take over the superintendence of buildings and grounds, the position left vacant by the death of Walter Weston. . . . October 22, In the football holiday game, Norwich is defeated 9-0. Cross Country, Williams 26, Middlebury 28. . . . October 24, For perhaps the fifth time in the past fifteen years an organization of neutral men, this time "The College Club," is disbanded. October 26, In addition to lots of hints about personality, poise, proportion, attire, voice, sociability, figure, and carriage, Elizabeth Osborne, personality expert, tells the assembled women's college that clothes and facial expression reflect one's philosophy of life. . . .

Glee Clubs Now Booking

Last year the combined men’s and women’s Glee Clubs broke all Middlebury records for quality music. From Buffalo to Burlington, from Rochester to Washington extravagant praise in newspaper pages followed the group. The Buffalo ‘Evening News’ compared the club to the St. Olaf’s College choir and gave credit for training in dynamics, for enthusiasm and musical understanding. A Washington critic publicly expressed hope that the Middlebury concert would be an annual event there. The Burlington Free Press maintained that the program was of such high merit that even the inclusion of a group of college songs seemed a little out of character—“a musical organization worthy of representing the educational interests of the college rather than an undergraduate extracurriculum.” “Fine individual voices and skillful ensemble singing,” echoed the Waterbury (Conn.) Republican.

With an even better-trained chorus and perhaps a more balanced program, the Glee Clubs this year should eclipse the reputation of last. The tentative repertoire includes parts of Bach’s Mass in B Minor, Madrigals, a Yiddish melody, a Breton Folk Song, Spanish Christmas Carol, Negro Spirituals, Sibelius’ ‘Vale of Taiou’ and a number of other lyrics. There will be a sextet, numbers sung by men and women separately as well as the combined choruses.

Forty members will make up the final organization. These have been picked from over a hundred and fifty candidates, most of whom have had special advance training in a freshman choir. (Nearly a hundred freshmen are already competing in the choir for places next year.)

The Clubs go on tour March 17 to 28. A few dates are still unfilled. If the alumni group, church, P.T.A., school, or civic organization to which you belong is looking for a musical program, you couldn’t go wrong in making a bid for the Glee Clubs. Professor H. Ward Bedford, director, is now preparing an itinerary through western New York, New York City, Boston and Washington.
UNDERGRADUATE writing falls into two categories, creative and utilitarian. (There is another sort of writing which defies classification and which is done for The Campus, but it seems more prudent to leave that alone.) Utilitarian, i.e. required, writing is hardly fair game. Much of it is done under pressure, as in examinations, and while often sprightly, as in C.C. book reports ("Hitler reminds me of McBeth," "T. E. Lawrence broke the speed and endurance record for camels"), it will not bear analysis. There is considerable creative writing done on assignment, notably in composition courses, but one would expect to find its fullest flowering in The Saxoman, the Middlebury College literary magazine, which appears four times during the academic year. So to the Saxoman! Has undergraduate writing altered, as undergraduates themselves seem to have altered, since 1922 when the Saxoman first appeared? Have there been influences in that writing? Is there a Golden Age of the Saxoman?

Externally the magazine has changed often with the years. Its debut was made between small and sober covers of an unappetizing shade of brown, its print heavy and black. In 1928 the covers went fancy and became increasingly elaborate, in pastels, until 1931, when they subsided to plain blue. In 1932 the Saxoman went modernistic in an unassuming way, smaller and chunkier, with grey covers and dark-blue block lettering. In 1935 it grew large and thin and has continued so ever since. Last year photographs were used on the cover. But the contents of the Saxoman have not altered with its covers.
must know about the first restlessness and sadness of adolescence, and of the hideous way one is misunderstood at home and of the complexities of first love. Many of them know about work (though let them take pen in hand and domesticity ends with wiping dishes and baking cakes; farm work consists of milking cows). But do they write about these things? They do not. Their favourite subjects are, in the following order, old age, unhappy marriage and physical disaster.

In writing the imagination has to work on what one knows, if one is to achieve effective results. The imagination at work on its own can produce only phoney fantasies and stories which sound insincere and foolish, an insincerity usually implicit in the opening line: "It was a hot, sultry day in 79 A.D. Thlut knew that Scrim was watching him from the shadow of the willows . . ." or "Mardi Gras! The Square is full of people milling about." When to this insincerity (and that insincerity is involuntary) one adds the amateurishness of undergraduate writing, one has something with which to conjure. One cannot find fault with this amateurishness—after all, they are just starting to practice—and the results, if not effective, are at least often endearing. Amateurs, writing fiction, will unerringly show by exposition what should be shown by dialogue or action; "Dazed with fear and trembling with nervous tension I knew not what I was doing." Or they will use dialogue where exposition is necessary, as in this rather grim little story about a tramp: "For God’s sake help me. The quicksand’s got me. I’m sinking fast." From a literary point of view, this is about as good a device as the soliloquies and asides which are strewn through eighteenth-century comedies; the sort of speech which runs: "What can be keeping the young master? What doings there will be up at the great house tonight, after his absence of fifteen years . . .". Dialogue is avoided by the amateur at whatever expense. One way to do this is to employ the stream of consciousness, ("You could not move. Worse still, you were blind.") an extremely difficult medium and very seldom well done unless it is Virginia Woolf who is writing. (A minor point which developed from reading Saxonian back numbers is the rather surprising frequency with which women identify themselves with men and the—less surprising—total lack of success with which they do it. Women’s sympathy for men is profound but, unhappily, not reciprocal. Men sympathize with men, too.)

From 1922 to 1938 the stories in the Saxonian have been conventional, slow moving and lacking in vigor and humor. (An exception should be made here to a prize-winning story of Raymond Bosworth’s called “Swords and Sauerkraut,” published in 1927, which is energetic, imaginative and funny.) The articles have been timid. If there has been any change, it occurred around 1931. For example the following quotation from a prize story printed prior to that time would hardly have been possible after it—it must have been anachronistic even then; "One vision of buttercup curls had set his bachelor blood to racing and filled his cold veins with hot liquid."

In poetry the change is more marked. In 1922 poems were used sparingly and as fillers. They sound old fashioned, now, with a vague rosemary and rue aroma to them. They were more metrical then—in fact they jingle—and they are apt to be about friendship and gardens, Ambitions and Good Intentions, with considerable employment of "strange birds." The shift is gradual, until in 1931 there is a lot of poetry and its nature has totally changed. By 1931 the poems were extremely subjective, preoccupied with mood, and very self-conscious. There is none of the timidity here one finds in undergraduate prose. A good deal of the poetry is embarrassing, like seeing someone without his skin, and one wonders in one's morose, elderly way, what a poet’s parents would think of this; or what the poet himself will think of it in later years. It would be like seeing a baby snapshot of one’s self naked on a fur rug or beaming over the edge of the bath. There is a sort of back-to-the-earth movement apparent, too. The poet frequently wishes to press his fingers into Earth’s side. (There has been poetry of a high order in the Saxonian—the contributions of Frances Frost, Charles Malam and John Israel Smith are those one thinks of first—but they are individuals and we are dealing here very sketchily with generalities.)

One would expect “in [Continued on page 18]"
The Worth of Living

By George D. Aiken, Governor of Vermont

Note:—This article is taken largely from "The Worth of Living," a chapter in Governor Aiken’s recent book Speaking from Vermont (Stokes, $2.00). Mr. Aiken had planned to prepare a special article for this issue but was unable to complete it due to the scores of winter speaking engagements competing for earlier attention. Parts of the chapter are reprinted at the suggestion of the Governor, and with the permission of the publishers.

It is no news to any one that if a person lacks money in liberal quantities, or in any quantity whatever, he has to learn to do without it. The amount to be spent for necessities has to be drastically curtailed; and spending for luxuries dwindles to the vanishing point. Under such circumstances our leisure time and thoughts cease to be filled with purchased amusements or luxuries or occupations; we must find, in the inner resources of ourselves, activities with which to fill the gap. Since 1929 money has been an increasingly scarcer commodity in the pockets of most of our citizens, and the use of leisure time has become more of a problem in the lives of most of us.

This situation, however, constitutes no radical departure for a large part of the population of rural New England. We have never, since the early settlement of our hills, known what it means to be affluent in the matter of cash. Many of us recall that period of our childhood when we would begin in March to count the number of days left before the opening of the fishing season; how we would in some way manage to earn a few cents to buy hooks, two for a cent, and ten yards of line for a nickel. We did not spend money for a sinker because a piece of lead surreptitiously acquired from the end of the pipe emptying into the barnyard watering-trough answered this need. A manufactured pole was unheard of because we knew where the leverwood saplings grew just the right size. No hundred dollars worth of equipment ever gave more enjoyment.

In the wintertime, when the wealthy children of the cities proudly displayed to one another those gaudy contraptions with runners which were to an undue extent a matter of pride of cost, we farm boys manufactured jumpers from barrel staves or wheedled traverse runners at cost from the village blacksmith. And when March brought the hard snow crusts, Dad was likely to find the scoop shovel missing from the oat bin. Necessity finds a way whether in seeking pleasure or in going about the business of making a living.

Household economy is also a part of our heritage. Every mother had her button box. When, after repeated cutting down and refitting for various members of the family, clothes at last reached the limit of their serviceability, our mothers carefully cut off the buttons and saved them before consigning the cloth to the rag bag. And I might add that when a button was needed, one could find every style, size and color ever made except the particular one wanted.
Our mattresses were filled with straw in August after the oats were threshed. When newly filled it was something of a task for us youngsters with our short legs to get up on the top of them, and to keep from rolling off in our sleep. As autumn and winter and spring and summer succeeded each other, the straw mattresses grew flatter and flatter, until finally we would spend the night in a well-developed cavity, on the bottom of which we could feel the wooden slats or ropes which were the forerunners of our modern bedsprings.

The entire life and work of the people of the New England hills was of necessity built upon economies like these. When depressions and recessions land upon us today, this inherited faculty of being able to do without things which people accustomed to more cash feel they must have, stands us in good stead. Particularly at the present time we keep faith in New England and in the nation, because we know that in spite of the increasingly small amount of cash in circulation, happiness and real living are not wholly a matter of dollars and cents.

People throughout the nation have been deprived of income sufficient to acquire for themselves the things they previously thought were necessary to make living a satisfaction and a success. They too have come to the realization of the worth of real living and making the most of what we have, as contrasted with the value of spending. I wish I could give a good picture of how this realization is being met all over the country, but I cannot. I am conversant with the way in which New England is continuing to live in its frugal and satisfying manner and is still setting an example of the adaptability of simple and inexpensive pleasures. We are proving the value of a life more slowly paced and more highly productive of returns in living values.

Whereas the people of the densely populated centers used to laugh at our apparent frugality of income and enjoyment, they are now looking earnestly and a little enviously at the New England habits of living. Now they look to our town meeting form of government as a method by which public officials may best be kept accountable to their trust, and by which each citizen of high or low estate may be truly a part of the government. They observe the manner in which we, though poor of purse, find some way to educate our children. They look to the white spires of our churches glistening against the dark slopes of the hills as a symbol of a true and simple Christianity. And in seeing all these things there is intensified in the hearts of all Americans a hope that a return to more of the New England ways of doing things may prove to be the way out for America.

The interest these people show in the methods of the rural life of New England is naturally followed by a desire on the part of many of them to make their homes among us. They drive up into our mountains as tourists. They talk with our people and find they are friendly. They question our police officers and find them surprisingly courteous. They camp among our hills or spend the night at a tourist farm home or at one of our excellent small hotels, and they see how little there is of fear and apprehension for the future among the New Englanders. This is because our past was sensible, our present is natural, and our future is well founded in both of these attributes.

From a vacation trip there comes over them a great desire to own for themselves a home where the worth of living is held as more desirable than the value of spending. They go back to their homes in the cities; the vacation they spent in the hills still intrigues them. They remember the place where a deer leaped into the road and turned to gaze straight at [Continued on page 18]
Italian Letters--From Careggi to Poggio a Caiano
By Gabriella Bosano, Founder of the Italian School

After Florence has once been visited, never again will the visitor be separated from that exquisite harmony which is the offspring of natural beauty and of the highest achievement of human art, so intimately blended together because of their most congenial creative impulse.

Certainly overwhelming was this illusion on re-entering Careggi, the country villa that Cosimo de Medici inhabited first with his wife Contessina, their children and grandchildren. The tall cypresses, in line, clad in dark green and stately erected towards the blue Tuscan sky and the olive trees spreading their silver branches, loaded with white flowers offer welcome once more. In the soft glow of the sun, the house stands out by the simplicity and the sober elegance of its lines. It was built on the design of Michelozzi, the great expert of the time in building villas and palaces. The surrounding gardens follow one another and their succession seems the logical development of a geometrical construction, the tangible demonstration of a mathematical truth. There are no flowers around and we do not need them; we are calm, the masters of our emotions and we would reject the colourful picturesque which feeds the romantic feeling. "The charm of Italian gardens does not depend on seasons." The passing away of lively spring with roses and lilies does not affect our temperament, we feel always at home and at ease here; we are always the hidden guests.

It seems even natural to think of Cosimo and Contessina as old friends—though they departed long ago! At Careggi both of them were happy; she had the chance to devote herself more entirely than ever to the house; he was finally able to abandon himself to leisure, freed from financial and political entanglements. At Careggi, the best minds of the time were brought together by Cosimo. He who was Europe's most accredited banker and Florence's first citizen could be here what he preferred to be, a simple member of that "Academia Platonica," which had been his idea and the meetings of which, under the leadership of Marsilio Ficino, were his delight and his repose.

In the little house near by, Cosimo's gift to Marsilio, a lamp was always burning in front of Plato's image, and at the desk a man was indefatigably working to reveal Plato to the kindred spirits of the Italian Renaissance. Cosimo had trusted to Ficino the translation of Plato's works. On the seventh of November, the supposed day of Plato's birth and death, nine members of the "Academia" were at Careggi for a convivial gathering, at the end of which Plato's "Symposium" was commented upon by seven of them.

In the gardens here the great thinkers of the Italian Renaissance offered their good offices to pagan and Christian philosophers for a final agreement, since "one is truth and eternal." The excitement of inquiry and discussion had to give
way to a comprehensive conclusion, which would be the birthright of a new civilization.

Lorenzo, Cosimo’s worthy grandson, was listening to them. He was not to forget Ficino’s far-reaching doctrine and he will cast it into a poem of perfect form: “Altercazione.” Here the poet, rising to religious fervour, finishes by asking God for contentment and incentive to his search for truth.

After his grandfather and father’s death, Lorenzo withdrew more often from his magnificent palace in Via Larga, to join here his family and his friends. Among his children he was one of them and even when he was away in the busy life of the city, his sons’ letters would remind him of the joyful time he had left behind and of his promises to them: “Giuliano was as gay as usual, Lucrezia always active with her sewing, singing and reading, Giovanni had begun to spell, and Contessina was making a great deal of noise all over the house, but he, Piero, was still waiting for the pony his father had promised him so that everybody was making fun of him.” It is for his children, so dearly loved, that Lorenzo wrote, in his spare time, a mystery play: “S. Giovanni e Paolo” and in his presence they learned their parts. His beloved mother, Lucrezia Tornabuoni, had taught him too how to compose the “laudi” and how to act in sacred plays.

With Lorenzo a new stream of thought was brought into the “Academia Platonica” by his contemporaries, a younger generation of poets and philosophers, artists and scientists. Old Ficino welcomed now Pico della Mirandola, Poliziano, and many more like them. It was Pico’s turn now to try to discover the unity of human mind under the apparent differences and discrepancies, making use of his deep knowledge of Arabic, Caldean and Hebrew languages. In the light of his ideals and of his accomplishments, Pico baldly proclaimed that “Man can be whatsoever he wants to be; that angels are always angels and devils always devils; only man has the power to make his own choice.”

Cosimo and Piero had died at Careggi and Lorenzo when he felt that the end was approaching, asked to be carried here “In what room did he die?” At Poggio a Caiano they showed me the room where Bianca Cappello, Francesco’s Venetian lover died, but here they ignore the very spot, sacred to me, where Lorenzo the Magnificent took leave from his relatives and friends. How did Savonarola behave at his bedside? Did he raise his hand to bless the dying man or threaten the tyrant of Florence with eternal pain because he had refused to grant freedom to his people? I prefer to trust Poliziano’s account of his friend and patron’s last days, since he witnessed the forgiving gesture of the terrible monk, rather than to take in consideration the version of Lorenzo’s political enemies.

From Careggi we have gone to Poggio a Caiano through Castello and Petraia, both villas of the Medici. Castello has been turned into an elementary school. Public spirited people would think that this is splendid,—to me it is blasphemy! In these last years in Italy, elementary schools have been built by thousands to house our five million children and I have rejoiced at the sight of them whenever I met them: along the slopes of the Alps or in the most picturesque outskirts of an industrial city; today I should prefer to know that Castello’s children are illiterate than to have them use a Medici’s villa!

Behind Castello’s building there is still a typical Italian garden. The ground rises in terraces up to a retaining wall, against the hill. The social center of the garden was, no doubt, the second terrace; benches and statues are arranged around Tribolo’s fountain of bronze and marble. Fair ladies and courtly gentlemen had here nothing to envy in Boccaccio’s gay brigade. The grotto far above is a cool and shady retreat for wearing afternoons. And what a strange collection of real or fantastic [Continued on page 18]
"Any similarity to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental."

THERE is nothing worse in the world than a woman who is a woman and nothing more. Middlebury faculty wives put up a good fight to avoid that appellation. They weed and furrow feverishly in the garden in order to put down their agricultural tap roots; they crochet, knit, and create mosaics of patchwork quilts to demonstrate their extreme practicality; they "put up," pickle, and preserve to exercise the New England thriftiness. The composite picture of that amazing hybrid, the Middlebury professor's wife, is one of an incomparable variety of plane and stroke.

Academically she is a student and a scholar, with a university, normal school, or business college diploma tucked away somewhere in mothballs, and more frequently than not she is the proud possessor of an agglomeration of advanced degrees and scholastic honoraries. Our brood boasts of twelve Middlebury alumnae who have winged their way into the faculty family, and distinguished scholars from Radcliffe, Smith, Wellesley, Oberlin, Skidmore; the Universities of California, Washington, Wisconsin, Cornell, Union, Stanford; State Teachers Colleges; and Business Schools. As wives of our staff, graduates have flocked here from such diversified climes as Berlin University, Westminster Choir School, Andover Newton Theological School, and Cambridge University.

One progressive spouse makes it a practice to pursue a course in the College curriculum each year, another is now embarking on graduate work in history along with a daily teaching schedule of five instruction periods and three study halls of biology and history in the Middlebury High School, while a third is investigating the intricacies of the "aesthetic, hygienic, and economic factors involved in clothing selection." (For further details consult page 63 of the 1938 edition of Women's College Catalogue.)

Before casting their marital lots with the Faculty, the majority of our wives invaded the classroom and instructed young America with rod and rule in high schools and colleges from California and Mexico to the Philippines. The rest divided their attention between secretarial work, nursing, accounting, children's library work, religious education, and advertising.

As in academic bent, so in social activities there is a marked division of forces. The chic
clique and the “smart young set” vie with the sedate scholars and the tea-tippers, but for each and every one there is the Faculty Sewing Bee on Tuesday afternoons. With or without “pickup work,” the ladies gather to cross-stitch or purl two between snatches of gossip and lengthy jeremiads. There are also the capers of the Cosmos Club, and for the more energetic and resilient there are the square dances of the tittuppy Doo-Dahs.

In a small college such as Middlebury there seem to be more congenial relationships between faculty and students than there could be in a large university. The College avails itself of the opportunity for faculty counsel and guidance by asking faculty wives to serve on its advisory boards, social committees, and student programs. The professorial spouses, in turn, count among their most cherished memories associations with student activities, not perhaps as vigilantes at gymnasium informals, but as patronesses of fraternal societies or chaperons at informal get-togethers, outings at Breadloaf, or football coffees. Being intrepid scalers, many a faculty couple has had the occasion to quench its thirst for the rustic touch while chaperoning a student group climbing the steep ascent of Lincoln Mountain at breakneck speed, or sleeping in a 2x4 cabin full of smoke, porcupines, raucous songs, ski boots, and boy scouts. This chummy clubby atmosphere has reached its peak in sharing midnight snacks at Swanson’s with the Playhouse dramatic casts, guiding the College Choir on its eastern tour, tripping the “slightly fantastic” at the Scullions Ball for fourteen consecutive years. Middlebury faculty are extremely hospitable and enjoy opening their homes to the students for Sunday-night suppers or Sophomore Contemporary Civilization Discussion Groups. Many families have had students living with them in their homes. One family since 1930 has had a total of thirty undergraduates and three graduates students as roomers. A prize should go to the family in which both father and mother are graduates of Middlebury and daughter now is a sophomore in the College.

In local and state organizations faculty wives are filled with civic pride. The New Deal’s barrage of initial governments is a mere bagatelle before the imposing array of societies to which our lovely ladies devote their energies. They bounce merrily from P.T.A. (Parent-Teacher Association) to A.A.U.W. (American Association of University Women) with an occasional hop, skip, and jump into the I.R.S.C. (International Relations Study Club) and the D.A.R. (Daughters of the American Revolution.) They find the Woman’s Club of Middlebury to be a jewel of many facets. Hardly a wife can escape the all-encompassing tentacles of its ap...
palling roster of demonstration discussions, committees, and study groups. Why, did you know that within our little band we claim the singular honor of four past presidents of the Woman’s Club, the president incumbent, the former director of the Vermont General Federation of Woman’s Clubs, and the chairman of Zone I of the Federation Extension!! Many a well-couched announcement or dulcet intonation is composed at the kitchen sink while Madam President does the breakfast dishes.

Being ladies of no mean versatility, faculty wives also devote themselves wholeheartedly to church and state welfare organizations, the expansion of the town library, the Vermont Congress of Parents and Teachers, and the Vermont School of Family Relations, to quote but a few. Faculty mothers have also been instrumental in the organization of a cooperative nursery school for children of pre-school age.

Economically the organization of society is of vital concern to the ladies. On Thursday mornings there is a discussion of current events, at which meetings each member is responsible for a report on the last-minute scoops of one particular country. The wives talk learnedly of government and foreign policy; they hold their own in any political fracas. Dyed in the wool Republicans, they are loyal rooters for the League of Women Voters and its auxiliaries.

It is said that one is known by the way in which one spends one’s leisure time, and the Middlebury madam makes every second count double. She concentrates on renovating her richly upholstered figure to what the couturiers term the “X” look. She patiently whacks at the typewriter transcribing her husband’s notes and lectures, that task often out-ranking the dishes in importance. Filled with the spirit of adventure, she explores the lanes and byways on her trusty three-gear bicycle, or she tramps the hills and dales “biology-bent” with her biologist husband. A hobby-hunter unique, she collects pitchers and old bottles, but, alas, no stamps, no butterflies. She is a professional photographer, specializing in children’s pictures, with a long list of magazine advertisements to her credit. And just now and again, she unfetters her imagination from its chains of accuracy and lets loose on a “perfectly harmless” scandal tirade.

We really should genuflect before our oligarchy of artistic amateurs. Palette and brush possess two of them. With swift linear impressions their canvases capture the gentle undulation of the hills. In unguarded moments, these princesses of the [Continued on page 19]
Law is a Funny Thing


"LAW is a funny thing," observed Mr. Blather, as he shook his head in bewilderment at the legal difficulties in which he found himself. It was all very confusing.

Blather, it seems, only recently, with the birds, had returned to New York from a winter's sojourn in the State of Florida, accompanied by two very new acquisitions, which in inverse order of acquisition were: a second wife, and a decree of absolute divorce from Dora, spouse number one. Dora, it soon developed, being a bit put out at her involuntary retirement, had consulted her attorneys to see if something could not be done about it. The result was that Blather was promptly served with summons and complaint in an action brought by Dora for a separation.

It was alleged by Dora in her complaint, among other things, that she and Blather had been married in the State of New York; that their matrimonial domicile definitely was in that State; that the defendant was not a bona fide resident of the State of Florida at the time the divorce decree was granted; that Dora had been served in the divorce action by publication of the summons in a Florida newspaper; that she had never appeared in the action; and that the Florida court had not acquired jurisdiction in the matter, for which reasons she prayed that the Florida decree be adjudged void, of no effect, and not binding upon her, and that as she had suffered great mental anguish and humiliation, she be granted a separation from Blather's bed and board on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment, together with adequate alimony.

The facts alleged were all true. Possibly, in the cant of the day, she had something there, and Blather's absolute divorce was not as absolute as might be wished for, in which case, at the price of Ninety Dollars, which he had boastfully remarked was all it had cost him, it was not such a bargain after all. On the face of things, though, his situation did not look unfavorable. For one thing, he seemed to have the Constitution of the United States, the supreme law of the land, on his side. For does not that document provide that "Full Faith and Credit shall be given in each State to the public Acts, Records and Judicial Proceedings of every other State?" This would suggest that all that was necessary to defeat Dora in her suit for separation would be to produce, when the time came, a copy of the Florida decree properly attested to be genuine, and New York State would have to give full faith and credit thereto. Surely, you could not grant a separation and alimony to a party to a marriage that had already been legally dissolved.

Unfortunately, for Blather however, his situation was not as secure as it appeared to be on the surface. The disquieting fact was that Supreme Court of the United States, under circumstances similar to those under which he had obtained his decree, held in the case of Haddock v. Haddock, 201 U. S. 562, that no state is constrained to give full faith and credit to a decree rendered by a sister state, although any state in the exercise of comity (a little stronger word than "courtesy"), may give full faith and credit to such a decree, if it sees fit to do so. By its decision the Court subordinated the principle of giving full faith and credit to the decrees of other states, to the sovereign power of each state to control the domestic and social status of those persons having their domicile within its borders. A court of a sister state has the right to inquire into the facts and ascertain whether the court granting the decree had obtained jurisdiction of the person of the defendant and the subject matter of the action, and if it is found that jurisdiction had not been obtained, then the judgment or decree may be held to have no force or effect in the state of inquiry. Not being obliged by force of law to honor all foreign judgments of divorce, New York State, to use the language of the Court in the case involving the estate of the famous cartoonist Briggs, 245 N.Y.S. 615 "where the parties had their matrimonial domicile here, has adopted a public policy whereby it refuses comity and declines to recognize the validity of such decrees."

There being only one ground for divorce in New York State—adultery—its courts are zealous in their efforts to [Continued on page 19]
LAST YEAR'S ROSES

(Continued from page 6)

fluence" on college writing. After Tchekov the nature of the short story changed. Katherine Mansfield and Ernest Hemingway were widely read by students and so, recently, has William Saroyan been, to name only a few "naturals." But if there are any influences at all, they come from O. Henry and perhaps a diluted Mansfield, influences which favor the surprise ending and an ability to confuse an anecdote or incident with a short story. In the early 30's there was widespread and whole-hearted admiration for Sinclair Lewis.

For several years the Saturns carried book reviews, a department which has been revived briefly from time to time. These reviews make curious reading. One would think that perhaps Roark in the Decret, Edwin Arlington Robinson's Tristram and Rosamond Lehman's Dusty Answer would have stirred different sorts of enthusiasm. But no. A book is never treated as if it could conceivably have anything to do with what contributors to the Saturns were trying to do, but rather as if itwere possessed of a malevolent vitality of its own. "Hold this at arm's length" exhorts one reviewer, and no author is safe from the accusation of "skillful weaving" and "aplomb." There is a world of reproof here and there, too. Of The Little Fresh Girl one commentator says "I cannot reconcile her almost regal qualities with her indulgence in love passion. But to the French all things may be forgiven a woman as long as she is strong, and, if she is not strong then, everyone was worried in 1924 about "morribity" in fiction. It is the only "trend" one finds. The President has a little article in which he recommends the reading of Sabatini as an antidote.)

In the last sixteen years, then, we have to conclude, years which have seen the world tottering and changing around us, undergraduate writers terrifed alike of vigor, of humor, of change and of imagination, have clung to old forms, written about suicide, the process of dying, evil prophecies foretelling, evil mortgages foreclosing and spinner historians feeling frustrated. Perhaps it has to be this way. At least they sign their names to things instead of initials, and that is a good sign.

To read old Saturns is a family nostalgic pastime, like a rainy day in the attic. It recalls what seems now like brighter days, the days of reading of Sabatini as an antidote."

THE WORTH OF LIVING

(Continued from page 11)

them for an instant before gracefully clearing the fence on the other side. They recall the time when the mother fox, speeding home with her babies in white and colored marble it offers! During their after¬

pursuit of thousands of acres, taking in several whole mountains. The Mountain Club is their largest campus organization. The Mountain Clubs perform a service at minimum cost, they too were started in a New England college. It isn't just scenery that attracts people to New England. It is a realization of fundamental values of life. Traveling the Long Trail in summer, one will meet boys and girls, men and women of all ages. In winter thousands of skiers— from country, town, and city— with their costumes of green and white and scarlet will enliven the slopes with color and sustain the morale with their laughter. Every State park and every mountain top is the rendezvous of campers in summer.

Our New England colleges pioneered in the outdoor club move¬

ment. The famous Dartmouth College Winter Carnival is but one of a series of the year round activities of their Outing Club which keeps the boys out in the hills a good share of the time. Middlebury College in Vermont has been proud for many years of owning a mountain cam¬

pus of thousands of acres, taking in several whole mountains. The Mountain Club is their largest campus organization. The Mountain Clubs perform a service at minimum cost, they too were started in a New England college. It isn't just scenery that attracts people to New England. It is a realization of fundamental values of life. Traveling the Long Trail in summer, one will meet boys and girls, men and women of all ages. In winter thousands of skiers— from country, town, and city— with their costumes of green and white and scarlet will enliven the slopes with color and sustain the morale with their laughter. Every State park and every mountain top is the rendezvous of campers in summer.

Recreational life is not all rural New England has to look forward to, nor is it all that we have to offer. In fact, the recreational business is still far behind the business of agriculture and industry in most of our communities. The repopulating of our hills and villages by thousands of persons who recognize the worth of living will be instrumenal in increasing both the amount of farm produce sold at retail and the raising of its quality.

Rural New England today is thinking about the social and econom¬

cic and civic problems of life. I believe we may have the solution which will most nearly represent the heartfelt desires of the American people. Rural New England was the first independently settled America; its way of life set the tone for our country's beginnings, its genius for doing flung our nation across a continent to the blue Pacific; its Yankee spirit inspired our growth and development. And now that nation has wandered and is weary. Many of its ways have be¬

come distinctly apart from the American tradition. Perhaps going back to the tempo and outlook of rural New England will not be a retrogression, instead it may be regarded as progressing once more along the course of a national destiny worthy of the American dream.

ITALIAN LETTERS

FROM CAREGGI TO POGGIO A CAIANO

(Continued from page 13)

animals in white and colored marble it offers! During their after¬

noon's prating, the Medici's guests could even dream of a far away wonderland: Columbus had already discovered the New World and Amerigo Vespucci, Simonetta's Florentine cousin, had followed him to give it to his name.

Castello and Petrata were the favorite residences of King Vittorio Emanuele II during the years 1869-1870, when the capital of Italy's new kingdom moved from Turin to Florence. At Petrata, in the spacious drawing rooms, billiards and billiards tell us that the King was not used to indulging in philosophical discussions in his leisure time. In the garden a linden tree, four centuries old, the old¬
est in Italy, was cut and adjusted to give space to a little terrace on top and to a winding staircase. Sheltered by the surrounding branches, the soldier-king could here freely sip his coffee and blow his cigar.

It is Poggio a Caiano that, in the shade of an opalescent sunset,
law is a funny thing
[Continued from page 17]

protect its citizens against injustices resulting from the easy divorce laws of other states. Blather's case is an illustration of just such a situation, where the New York courts would come to the aid of one of its citizens. Blather and Dora had lived in New York during all of their lives together. Tiring of her and being unable to procure a divorce in the state of their matrimonial domicile, he slipped away to Florida, where after ninety days of so-called residence in a furnished room, taken specifically for the purpose and which he vacated as soon as possible, he was ready to proceed to divorce his wife upon a ground not recognized as a ground for divorce in New York. His alleged residence in Florida, upon which the validity of his decree was predicated, was actually a pretense and a sham. There was no intention to give up his legal residence in New York. He went to Florida for the sole purpose of obtaining a divorce. He remained only long enough to comply with the statutory requirements in that state, and returned to New York immediately thereafter. Under such circumstances the New York Courts, in all probability, would hold that the Florida court had not acquired jurisdiction in the matter, and that its judgment was without binding force in the State of New York.

The validity of a foreign divorce decree (one obtained anywhere outside of the state) is frequently of importance to persons other than the immediate parties to the suit. Questions concerning the rights particularly those acquired through inheritance, and the legitimacy of children sometimes arise. The case of Olmstead v. Olmstead, 190 N. Y. 458, is an arresting example. There an action was brought to obtain a partition of real estate and for a determination of the rights of the parties to share in the proceeds of any sale thereof. It appears that one Silas Olmstead died in New York in 1874, leaving a will, by which he devised the property which was the subject of the suit to his sons, William and Benjamin, during their natural lives, and upon their death, same was to go to the lawful issue of each of his said sons, such issue to take, share and share alike. Son Benjamin was thereafter married in New York to Mary Jane Olmstead, by whom he had four children. Benjamin left his family in New York, and joined in a marriage ceremony with Sarah Louise Welchman in New Jersey, who bore him two children. Benjamin subsequently went to Michigan to live, in which state he sued Mary Jane Olmstead for divorce. Process was served upon her by publication in a Detroit newspaper. She did not appear in the action, and a decree of dissolution of the marriage was granted to Benjamin, whereupon he went through a second marriage ceremony with Sarah. Thereafter just to make things a bit more involved, Mary Jane Olmstead commenced an action in New York against Benjamin for separate, and judgment was entered in her favor. Subsequently Benjamin died, and by the terms of his father's will his lawful issue became entitled to the real estate. In the partition suit, the children of Mary Jane contend that their father's divorce was invalid because the Michigan court did not acquire jurisdiction, and that therefore the two children by Sarah, are illegitimate and are not lawful issue, and hence do not take under the will. The case was taken to the Court of Appeals, the highest court in the State of New York, which sustained this contention and Sarah's children were denied a share in the property.

How is it then, one might well ask, that hardly a day passes but what the newspapers carry stories of New Yorkers being divorced in Reno, or Miami, and nothing ever seems to happen to disturb such decrees? The answer is found in the fact that in the ordinary case both parties are willing to be divorced, or in any event, the one against whom the judgment is granted, does nothing about it. The policy of the State of New York in refusing to recognize foreign divorces obtained where the facts are similar to those previously recited, as one court said "was adopted for the benefit of its citizens who refuse to be bound by the foreign decrees." Its courts will not permit one to be deprived of his marital status by a decree granted in another jurisdiction under circumstances considered to be repugnant to the public welfare of its own citizens. As stated in People v. Baker, 76 N. Y. 84, regarding such a foreign judgment, "that judgment cannot push its effect over the borders of another state, to the subversion of its laws and the defeat of its policy, nor seek across its bounds the persons of one of its citizens, and fix upon him a status, against his will and without his consent, and in hostility to the laws of the sovereignty of his allegiance." The principle of law known as estoppel is frequently invoked in such cases. Remarriage of the spouse against whom a foreign judgment of divorce is granted, evidences acquiescence therein, and operates to estop the defendant from later making claim that the decree was invalid. Of course, a plaintiff who sues for and obtains a divorce, whether he marries again or not, is ordinarily estopped from afterwards attacking the decree.

As under the present state of the law, the dissolution of a marriage in one jurisdiction does not necessarily operate to effect its dissolution in another state, it is apparent that we can well have the absurd situation of a man having two wives at the same time, each of whom is recognized as the lawful spouse by a different state, and children of the second wife may be regarded in one state as lawful issue, and in another bear the stigma of illegitimacy. Multiply the number of marriages and divorces, if you please, have each occur in a different state, add children, and the complications resulting are limited only by the stretch of one's imagination. The adoption of a uniform divorce law, operative everywhere through the United States, would obviate such situations, and has much to recommend it.
NEW HAMPSHIRE ALUMNI ORGANIZE

Although only thirty had originally been expected, sixty-three alumni and alumnae of New Hampshire attended the first annual luncheon of the New Hampshire Alumni Association. The luncheon, which was held at the Endicott hotel in Concord on Thursday, October 20, was arranged by Mr. Stephen A. Doody, '11, headmaster of the Stevens High School of Claremont, N. H., and Mrs. Bernice Mann Eastman, '29, of Pittsfield, N. H. The speakers, in addition to Mr. Doody, who acted as toastmaster, were President Paul D. Moody, Mr. Harry F. Lake, '99, a lawyer of Concord; Miss Muriel Jones, Alumnae Secretary; and E. J. Wiley, secretary of the Associated Alumni.

E. Emerson "Bus" Waite, '29, of the staff of New Hampton School, led the group in singing Middlebury songs with Mrs. E. J. Wiley, '12, furnishing the accompaniment. The new color movies depicting college scenes were shown. The officers elected for the coming year are: President, Arthur T. Brush, '29, advertising director of the Manchester Union-Leader, Manchester, N. H.; Vice president, Carl D. Howard, '30, of the Stevens High School faculty, Claremont, N. H.; Secretary-treasurer, Isabelle U. Esten, '14, Dean of Women, State Normal School, Keene, N. H.

Arrangements are now being made by the newly elected officers for next year's luncheon which will be held in Keene.

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The Boston Alumnae Association held its fall meeting on October 18 at the Boston Y.W.C.A. Professor Waldo Heinrichs of the College was the guest speaker. The annual Christmas Tea to the undergraduates and prospective students residing in Boston and vicinity will be given at the College Club in Boston on December 28.

The first meeting of the Hartford Alumnae Club was on October 19 at the home of Lois Hodge, '25. The program included colored motion pictures taken by members on tour this summer.

The New Jersey Alumnae Association met at the home of Grace and Dorothy Harris of Newark on October 27. Plans for the coming year were made after which the Misses Catherine and Helen Carri gan entertained with impressions of a European summer, illustrated by moving pictures.

Marie Comtois, '30, was elected president of the Worcester County Alumnae Association at a supper meeting at the Old Flagg Inn, Tatnuck Square. Also named were: Grace Cheney, '29, vice president; Doris Ryan, '37, treasurer, Marion Hook, '36, secretary.

NEW YORKERS PLAN FOR ANNUAL DINNER

The committee in charge of arrangements for the dinner of the alumni of New York City and adjacent areas is already working on special features for the annual gathering which is to be held on January 27, at the Yale Club. All men of the district are asked to place a circle around this date and look for further notices in the mail.

Suggestions have come to the committee with regard to the desirability of planning regional gatherings later in the year in various parts of the New York City district, such as Westchester County, Northern New Jersey, and Long Island, in addition to the usual annual banquet in New York. The idea has been advanced that the men's association should invite to the regional group dinners all Middlebury people in these areas including wives and friends of alumni and alumnae and their husbands.

Anyone with ideas on this subject is invited to send them to Harold E. Hollister, '17, President of the New York City District. Address: 43 Oakwood Ave., Rye, N. Y.
MIDDLEBURY LOSES SENIOR TRUSTEE

Dr. James M. Gifford of the class of 1877 who has served on the board of trustees of the College since 1906 died in New York on October 20. Dr. Gifford gave most generously of his services and stood by loyally at all times whether the College was at high tide or low ebb. His legal advice was extremely valuable and one of his more recent and important contributions was made through having his office handle the New York real estate transactions of the College.

1880
Hazen M. Parker. Address: Care of F. D. Parker, 157 Tremont St., Hartford, Conn.

1885
Rev. George P. MacGowan. Address: Mahopac Ridge, Lake Mahopac, N.Y.

1895
Harritt Steele, dean and head of the Latin Department of American College, Sofia, Bulgaria, returned to Bulgaria recently after a summer in America.

1903
James M. Wright. Address: Care of W. E. Adams, Bradford, Vt.

1905
Charles B. Weld, of the Taft School faculty in Watertown, Conn., is chairman of the Educational Records Bureau's committee on Relation between Elementary and Secondary Schools.

1906
Charles B. Parker. Address: 47-51 41st St., Long Island City, N.Y.

1908
Samuel B. Pettengill is the author of a recently published book, "Jefferson, the Forgotten Man."

1909
Ray A. Stevens is an executive secretary with the American Institute of Tack Manufacturers, Boston, Mass. Home address: 34 Garrison Rd., Brookline, Mass.


Mrs. Frank L. Johnson (Edith Fay) has recently been elected president of the Vermont Congress of Parents and Teachers.

1910
Henry L. Mellen is connected with the Eaton Paper Corporation, Pittsfield, Mass. Home address: 256 South St., Pittsfield.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Margaret Brown to Chester Walshe, '07.

Edward K. Smith is employed at the public library at 75 Bennett St., Port Richmond, Staten Island, N.Y.

Earl H. Gage. Business address: 149 Broadway, N.Y. C.

1911
John A. Arnold. Address: 6 Blackstone Terrace, Newton, Mass.


Ralph H. Walshe has been appointed assistant manager of the Equitable Life Assurance Society agency in charge of Joseph V. Davis, N. Y. C.

1915
Jean Peck. Address: R.F.D. No. 2, Box 249, Stratford, Conn.

Mrs. Richard L. Creed (Anne Hullihan). Address: Center Rutland, Vt.

Mrs. Horace Potter (Harriet Smith) has been appointed assistant librarian at the Pember Library in Granville, N.Y.

J. Glenn Anderson. Business address: 786 Broad St., Newark, N.J.

Rev. Elmer R. West. Address: 17 Fort Johnson Ave., Fort Johnson, N.Y.

1916
Joel J. Lamore is general manager of the production of the combined General Seafoods Corporation and the Bay State Fishing Company.

Mrs. Alice Harriman Parker has a position as laboratory and x-ray technician in the Lock Haven, Pa., Hospital.

Rowland V. Ricker. Address: 514 W. Main St., Lock Haven, Pa.

Charles R. Seltzer is an industrial engineer. Home address: 197-26 Carpenter Ave., Hollis, N.Y.


1918

Major Lester N. Allyn. Address: Fort George Wright, Wash.

Mrs. Homer T. Hunsford (Helen Stilphen). Address: 91 High St., St. Albans, Vt.


1920
Notification has been received of the death of Ruth Farrell Farwell.

Raymond C. Willey. Home address: 1551 Christer Ave., Schenectady, N.Y.

1922
Mrs. Hoyt C. Bonner (Carolyn Cole). Address: 1149 Scott Ave., Winnica, Ill.

Mrs. Willys H. Bowen (Alice Sniffen). Address: 1480 S. 21st St., Lincoln, Neb.

Morton S. Better is teacher and assistant principal at the Butler Business School, Bridgeport, Conn. Address: 211 State St., Bridgeport, Conn.

1923
Announcement has been made of the marriage of Astra Wells to Mr. Philip P. Bufla on September 5, 1938.

Cecilia McDonough was married to Mr. Laurence G. Mattei on July 2, 1938. Address: 33 Sixth Ave., Gloversville, N.Y.


1924
Erminie Oxtoby is teaching French in the Hillhouse High School of New Haven, Conn.

Mark L. Young died on October 13, 1938, in Burlington, Vt., as the result of an automobile accident in Shelburne, Vt.

John G. Harris is a life underwriter with the Connecticut General Life Insurance Co., at 1587 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

Ralph L. Hoogstran. Address: W. Sudle River Rd., Suddle River, N.J.

1925
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Adams (Evelyn Plamcy) announce the birth of a daughter, Emily Frances, on August 28, 1938.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Alice Blanchard to Mr. J. Boydten Carpenter, Jr. Address: 436 W. Leamy Ave., Springfield, Pa.

Mrs. Ruth Baldwin Belknap has been appointed to the faculty of the Weston, Mass., Junior High School.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of Dr. Maxwell J. Affrell to Miss Sonia Remick.

Clyde G. Fussell is teaching English in the Spaulding High School in Barre, Vt. Home address: 222 Washington St., Barre, Vt.

1926
James S. Jackson. Home address: 1152 Clifton Ave., Akron, O.

Dr. George A. Thompson is a chiropractor at 2511 30th St., San Diego, Calif.

Dr. George T. Mullen and Dr. Francis O. O'Brien are conducting the clinic formerly operated by the late Dr. Charles J. Curran of Boston, Mass. The new establishment is to be called "The Clinic."

1927
Mabel Dawson is director of religious education in the Shadeside Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Helen K. Wrapple married Mr. Alfred A. Glendening on August 16, 1938. Address: 20 Park St., Walton, N.Y.

Marion Glyn is studying this year at Massachusetts State College, Amherst, Mass. Address: 26 Taylor St., Amherst, Mass.

Laver Anderson was married to Mr. Andrew Gustafson on October 22, 1938. Address: Holden Ave., Proctor, Vt.

Elizabeth Adams has recently received her Ph. D. degree in organic chemistry from Pennsylvania State College.

Howard W. Cutler. Address: 330 E. 43rd St., N.Y. C.
Harry P. Graves is vice president of the Gordon Co., Inc., Publishers, 125 Lafayette St., N.Y.C.

Dr. Charles G. Sherr. Address: 120 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Alfred L. Patrick is attorney and counsellor at law at 744 Broad St., Newark, N.J., with the firm of Barnett and Trelease.

1928

Mary Kenneth has a position as kindergarten teacher in a private school in Everett, Mass.


Mrs. Frederick H. Blake, Jr. (Lois Robinson). Address: 196 Walnut St., Montclair, N.J.


Announcement has been received of the marriage of Miller Jesse Denz to Miss Mildred D. Gray.

Charles Malam. Address: 3618 Avenue D, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Robert W. Meader is master in Latin and school librarian at the Bancroft School, Worcester, Mass.

Donald C. Henderson is a salesman with the American Brass Co. of Waterbury, Conn. Home address: Middlebury, Conn.

A son, George Morgan, was born on May 21, 1938 to Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Fay.

Carleton Simmons has accepted a three-year appointment to the Board of Trustees of Middlebury College.

Mrs. Frank D. Sabia (Laura Quick). Address: 13 Hotchkiss St., Naugatuck, Conn.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Emeline Freeman to Dr. Rudolf Leiser on November 16, 1937. Address: Eloise Hospital, Eloise, Mich.

Mrs. C. Warren Steele (Catherine Hodges). Address: Lake Rd., Demarest, N.J.


Donald C. Henderson is a salesman with the American Brass Co. of Waterbury, Conn. Home address: Middlebury, Conn.

A son, George Morgan, was born on May 21, 1938 to Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Fay.

1939

Mrs. George Metter (M. Helen Kendall) is the leader of a troop of blind Girl Scouts in Pittsburgh, Pa. Address: 6827 McPherson Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Lila Martinfield has a position in the tabulating division of the Data Processing Department of the Connecticut General Hospital, Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

Dr. Robert C. Conklin is a store manager for the Brown Auto Supply Co., 245 Cabot St., Beverly, Mass.

Lena Hill is teaching French in the John Burroughs School New York, N.Y.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Doris M. Cobb, July 7, 1937. Address: 12 Oxford St., Cambridge, Mass.

William S. Weir. Address: 103 S. Prospect St., Verona, N.J.

George B. Owen. Address: 15 Vine St., Lynn, Mass.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of Helen Vorck to Mr. Raymond Harrington on June 18, 1938. Address: 30 Main St., Northfield, Mass.

Evelyn Clement is teaching French in the John Burroughs School in St. Louis, Mo. Address: 7601 Westmoreland Ave., Clayton, Mo.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Jeanette Burgess to Mr. Alan W. Lane.

Dr. Reginald K. Horse. Address: Western Division, Montreal General Hospital, Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

Edwin H. Hendrie is treasurer and manager of the Personal Finance Co., 15 Colony St., Meriden, Conn. Home address: 140 Summer St., Meriden, Conn.

Robert P. McDermott is a store manager for the Brown Auto Supply Co., 245 Cabot St., Beverly, Mass.

The engagement of Miss Mildred C. Streeter to Fenwick N. Buftin has been announced.

Dr. Evan M. Noonan is an instructor in chemistry at Harvard University. Address: 13 Oxford St., Cambridge, Mass.

William S. Weir. Address: 103 S. Prospect St., Verona, N.J.

Rev. George B. Owen. Address: 15 Vine St., Lynn, Mass.

Richard A. Page. Address: 330 E. 52nd St., N.Y.C.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Knox on October 15, 1938. Miss Knox is a graduate of Wilson College in Chambersburg, Pa.

Dr. T. Cullen Kline is assistant state psychometrist for Rhode Island.

Address: 148 Medway St., Providence, R.I.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Jessie Deurell on September 14, 1938. Address: 8 Abbott St., Nashua, N.H.

Charles R. Funnell is vice principal and commercial teacher at the Ontario, N.Y., High School. Home address: 452 St. George St., Plattsburgh, N.Y.

Donald D. Eastman. Address: 207 Parkway, Ithaca, N.Y.

Rev. Arthur Reamer Kline has accepted the rectorship of the Church of the Good Shepherd in Nashua, N.H. Address: 8 Abbott St., Nashua, N.H.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Walling (Janette Philips) announce the birth of a daughter in October, 1938.

Mr. Roller is an underwriter with the Travelers Insurance Co., 60 Park Place, Newark, N.J. Home address: 300 Canton St., Elizabeth, N.J.

George R. Eriksen is a lawyer at 12 N. Main St., Wallingford, Conn.

The engagement of Richard R. Smith to Miss Mary C. Long has been announced.

Howard Munford has accepted the rectorship of the Church of the Good Shepherd in Nashua, N.H. Address: 8 Abbott St., Nashua, N.H.

Mr. Roller is an underwriter with the Travelers Insurance Co., 60 Park Place, Newark, N.J. Home address: 300 Canton St., Elizabeth, N.J.

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Mr. Roller is an underwriter with the Travelers Insurance Co., 60 Park Place, Newark, N.J. Home address: 300 Canton St., Elizabeth, N.J.
Donald C. McKee. Address: 135 Fullerton Ave., Colonial Terraces, Newburgh, N. Y.

Dr. A. Victor Erecka. Address: 108 Oxford Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. Erekka married Miss Elaneone M. Vackery on August 6, 1938.

James S. Tyler is director of the Trade News Division of the Sales Promotion Department of the Columbia Broadcasting System. Marion Boukne married Mr. Norman J. Grover on September 4, 1938.


Mary F. Moore married Mr. John T. Cavanaugh on September 24, 1938. Address: Cove Island, Stamford, Conn.

Mrs. Wilson P. Coburn (Helen Batchelder). Address: Manchester Center, Vt.

Dorothy Gifford married Mr. William F. Madden on August 15, 1938.

1935

David O. Collins. Address: Capital Apts., 42 N. State St., Concord, N. H. Mr. Collins married Miss Adrienne Miller on October 15, 1938. He is employed by the Boston and Maine Railroad, Concord, N. H.

Francis H. Cargill is employed on the seismograph crew of the geophysical exploration department of the Carter Oil Co.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Jeanne Hudson to Carl A. Gruggel, Jr. Mr. Gruggel is employed by the Serval Electrolos Co. of Chicago, Ill.

Hatt H. Wagoner is the author of an article on "Modern Tans" which appeared in the July issue of the South Atlantic Quarterly.

Helen R. Pickens, Jr. is editor of the Canadian Golfer. Address: 4810 Queen Mary Rd., Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

Rev. Leland O. Hunt married Elizabeth B. Knopf, '37, August 20, 1938. Mr. Hunt is minister of the South Congregational Church at Amherst, Mass.

Grace Harris has a position as private secretary in the United Advertising Corp. of Newark, N. J.

Esther Johnson is teaching biology and chemistry at Northfield Seminary, Northfield, Mass. Address: South Hall, East Northfield, Mass.

Patience Lyon married Dr. Joseph B. Crowely, '33, on September 24, 1938.

Jean Wiley is doing graduate work at Teachers College, Columbia University. Address: Apt. 4E, 138 E. 94th St., N. Y. C.

Ruth Havard is studying personnel administration at Radcliffe.

Virginia Eaker is studying at the Sorbonne in Paris, France. Address: Care of M. Simon, 15 Boulevard St. Germain, Paris V, France.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Margaret Whitter to Mr. J. Benedict Roache on September 10, 1938.

Anna Mischke is doing special research work at the University of Florence in Italy.

Elizabeth Bailey is studying guidance and personnel work at Columbia University. Address: 506 W. 113th St., N. Y. C.

Dorothy Canfield. Address: 1024 Hoffman St., Elma, N. Y.

Helen Parsons married John C. Pierce, '36, on September 3, 1938. Address: 208 Comstock Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

Frances Catherwood is teaching in the Junior High School in Newport, N. H. Address: 250 Pine St., Newport, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex W. Thorburn (Esther Wright) announce the birth of a daughter, Suzanne Dale, on June 13, 1938. Address: 5 Irwin St., Winthrop, Mass.

Gertrude Knight married Mr. David W. Cleverdon on August 3, 1938. Address: 816 Hill St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Alice Cooke is head of the German Department of the Rutherford N. J., High School. Address: Pickwick Arms Apts., 136 Chestnut St., Rutherford, N. J.

Mrs. William C. Eichmann (Mary Seaver). Address: Main St., Cheshire, Conn.

Eleanor Davis is teaching in the Utica Country Day School, New Hartford, N. Y.

Miriam Smith married Charles A. Hickey, '34, on September 3, 1938. Address: 714 Parsons St., Norman, Okla.

Dorothy Higley. Address: 330 E. 5 and St., N. Y. C.

Natalie Dunsmoor has a position as a nursery governess in Waterbury, Conn. Address: 31 Randolph Ave., Waterbury, Conn.

1936

Dr. Stanley Gager, Jr. married Miss Wilma Schiefer in November, 1938.


Ralph M. Mechanics is teaching and coaching at the Lebanon, N. H., High School. Address: 3 Highland Ave., Lebanon, N. H.


Victor N. Sansborn is teaching history at the Penacook, N. H., High School.

Announcement has been received of the engagement of C. Kirtland Tomp to Miss Ruth E. Welden.

Josephine Anderson is a technician at the Winthrop Community Hospital, Winthrop, Mass.

Mrs. Ralph W. Erickson (Barbara Wishart) is teaching English and Latin in a private school in Windsor, Conn. Address: 124 Palisado Ave., Windsor, Conn.

Barbara Lilley has a position as secretary for the Community Health Association of Boston. Address: 472 Broadway, Cambridge, Mass.

Janice Orton is teaching English in Washington Academy, Salem, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrons McCle (Louise Hubbard) announce the birth of a son, Roger Hubbard, on September 2, 1938.

Katherine D. Craffter is teaching Latin and English in the Fairhaven, Mass., High School. Address: 35 Oxford St., Fairhaven.

Eileen LaFevre is teaching French and Latin in the Bombay, N. Y., High School.

Mary Williams is an instructor in the German Department of Middlebury College. Address: Hillsibe, Middlebury, Vt.

Ruthanna Wilson is a student social worker at the Judge Baker Guidance Centre in Boston. Address: 43 Anderson St., Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Van Buxkirk (M. Elizabeth Bucklin) announce the birth of a son, Alden Ewing, on July 3, 1938.

1937

Robert B. Malvern. Address: Box 209, Barre, Vt.

Randall Hoffman is teaching English in Northeastern University, Boston, Mass. Address: Apt. 33, 1209 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

Jean P. LaBouchere is a student at the Boston University Graduate School of Business Administration. Address: 1200 Beacon St., Brookline, Mass.

Edwin A. Vassar is a salesman for the American Tissue Mills. Home address: 393 Walnut St., Holyoke, Mass.

Gertrude Dale has a teaching position in Lisbon, N. H. Elizabeth MacArthur is a librarian in the New York Public Library. Address: Studio Club, 510 E. 77th St., N. Y. C.

Erma Wright is a psychiatric worker in the Family Welfare Association of Evanston, Ill. Address: 1918 Colfax St., Evanston.

Marvin Joseph is teaching French and Latin in the Edmondson, N. Y., Central School.

Ruth Wicksware has accepted a position as secretary to the Newark, N. J., Safety Council.

Mary Wishart is assistant diettian of Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.

Muriel Voter is an instructor in zoology at Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.

Caroline Corzetti is assisting in the Home Economics and Drama Departments of Middlebury College. Address: 10 Weybridge St., Middlebury, Vt.

1938

Drake Kent married Miss Wilma Stense at August 27, 1938. Edward D. Cummings is studying at Harvard School of Business Administration. Address: Chase Hall, Room 22-B, Soldiers Field, Boston, Mass.

John Chalmers is a student at Brasenose College, Oxford University, England.
Robert R. Leach married Miss Virginia Griffin on September 17.

James Zett is studying at Syracuse University Law School.


Edward S. Allen is employed as a news reporter. Address: 337 Mill St., New Bedford, Mass.

Roxie N. Atox is a chemist in the research laboratories of The Macbeth Alkali Works, Inc. of Niagara Falls, N. Y. Home address: 1488 Fort Ave., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Herbert N. Benner is an assistant in the Drama Department at Middlebury College.

Robert J. Brown is studying at New York University Medical School.

Raymond F. Brainard, Jr. is a junior clerk with the Corn Products Refining Co. of N. Y. C.

Bruce M. Brown is a student at the Rockhale Institute of the Cooperative League, N. Y. C.

Bernard H. Buisseue is studying at Harvard University.

Ivan L. Brous is studying at the school of medicine of the University of Buffalo, N. Y.

Paul G. Burrey is a contractor's assistant. Address: 53 South St., Fitchburg, Mass.

John E. Comtland is teaching and coaching at Tilton Academy, Tilton, N. H.

A. Lette Elliott is teaching science at Leland and Gray Seminary, Townshend, Vt.

Arthur D. Gilbert is a graduate student in chemistry at Cornell University. Address: 411 Dryden Rd., Ithaca, N. Y.

Edward C. Hallock is employed by the June Dairy Products Co. at Long Branch, N. J.

Edward B. Hayward is a student at Columbia. Address: 50 Undercuff Ave., Edgewater, N. J.

Emory A. Hebard is a student at Rockdale Cooperative Institute, N. Y. C.

Frank E. Horson is teaching at Williston Junior School, Easthampton, Mass.

Kenneth V. Jackman is doing graduate work at Middlebury College.

Roland A. Johnson is teaching mathematics and physics at the Shoreham, Vt., High School.

Nelson C. Kealles is studying for his master's in French at New York State College for Teachers. Address: 209 Western Ave., Albany, N. Y.

Cecil C. Lijenstein is assistant in physics at Haverford College, Haverford, Pa.

Milton K. Links is teaching at New York Military Academy, Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

E. Sherburne Lovell is a student at Albany Medical College. Address: 17 Magnolia Terrace, Albany, N. Y.

Kenneth G. MacLoud is studying at Tufts Dental School, Boston, Mass.

Hervey W. Mead is studying at the Medical College of South Carolina, Charleston, S. C.

Russell A. Norton is an assistant in the Geology Department at Middlebury College.

John H. Othemiller is an assistant in the Columbia University library. Address: 539 W. 112th St., Apt. 6D, N. Y. C.

Charles W. Patterson is selling insurance. Address: Westport, N. Y.

Henry M. Richardson is teaching science at LoRoy, N. Y.

Richard C. Rose is a student at the Yale Forestry School.

Robert M. Rosenberg is an assistant in chemistry at Middlebury College.

Stephen W. Scott is a student in the graduate school of chemistry at Duke University.

Donald J. Sweet is employed by the Sun Oil Company. Address: Y.M.C.A., 107 Halsey St., Newark, N. J.

Field H. Winslow is a graduate assistant in chemistry at Rhode Island College, Kingston, R. I.

William H. Woodward is employed by the Standard Accident Insurance Co. at 111 John St., N. Y. C.

Jeanette Baker is a photographer for the Wheelan Studios of Holyoke, Mass. Address: 236 Elm St., Holyoke, Mass.


Jean Dunberger. Address: 11100 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.

Jane Kingsley has been appointed teacher of English and French in the New Palisades, N. Y., High School.

Helene Cozenz has a position as clerk in the Garden City, L. I., N. Y., High School.

Helen Kelley married Robert T. Stafford, '35, on October 15, 1938. Address: 122 N. Main St., Rutland, Vt.

Claribel Notingham is teaching mathematics in the Junior High School in Stratford, Conn.

Ruth Sheldon is an investigator in the Public Welfare Department of Washington County, N. Y. Address: 1 Cottage St., Greenwich, N. Y.

Shirley Haven has a teaching position in the Hinsdale, N. H., High School.

Anne Belkaye is a graduate assistant in the Biology Department of Middlebury College. Address: 32 Pleasant St., Middlebury, Vt.

Eleanor Carroll is teaching in Sunapee, N. H.

Margaret Lawrence is a student of public school music and voice at the Eastman School of Music, Rochester, N. Y. Address: 144 University Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

Helen V. Jordan is teaching in the Home Economics Department of the Willis Ave. School in Mineola, L. I., N. Y.


Joyce Godley married Frederick L. Stone, '37, on October 8, 1938. Address: Arlington, Vt.

Ruth Lewis has entered the Minard Fillmore School of Social Science of the University of Buffalo. Address: 186 Bidwell Parkway, Buffalo, N. Y.

Emily Barclay is assistant teacher of physical education in the Moorsetown Friends School, Moorsetown, N. J.

Ruth Duffield is a typist for Readers Digest, Inc. of Pleasantville, N. Y.

Ellin Handyside is doing personnel work for the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co. of Springfield, Mass.

Dorothy Dunbar is secretary to the editor-in-chief of Silver Burdett Co., N. Y. C.

Winfred Defield is employed in the custody department of the Guaranty Trust Co. of N. Y. C.

Beatla Hagerdorn is doing graduate work at New York State Teachers College, Albany, N. Y.

Barbara Converse is an occupational therapist in the Boston State Hospital, Dorchester Center, Mass.

Arlene Hubbard is teaching French, Latin and English in the Andover, N. H., High School.

Phyllis Macom is a student at the Sawyer School of Business, Los Angeles, Calif. Address: 11023 Strathmore Drive, West Los Angeles, Calif.

Josephine Munson has accepted a position as teacher of French and English in the Penacook, N. H., High School.

Elizabeth Pierson is a graduate student in social economy at Bryn Mawr College, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Katharine Severance is a student at the Yale School of Nursing, New Haven, Conn.

Dorothy Simonds is a cataloguing typist in the Middlebury College Library.

Jean Clarke is a social worker for the Michigan Children's Aid of Detroit, Mich. Address: 5510 Woodward, Detroit, Mich.

Monica Stevens is secretary and advertising assistant in the medical book department of the Macmillan Publishing Co. of N. Y. C.

Elizabeth Calvyn is studying at New York University.

CAPITOL DISTRICT DINES

Twenty-nine alumni and alumnae of the Capitol District dined on October 20, at the University Club in Albany, New York. Thomas T. Heney, '30, acted as toastmaster. The program consisted of impromptu talks by recent graduates with regard to the many changes on the "hill" and a dramatic picture drawn by Dr. Elmer C. Cole, '15, of the Williams College faculty, featuring the changes between his day and the present. Arrangements for the dinner were in charge of Miss Edith Tallmadge, '21, and Mr. Heney. The program was so planned that those who desired would be able to leave early for the theatre.