

# *Alumni News*

WINTER 1970

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA AT GREENSBORO

CS  
N 865  
1.58  
1102

*Travel, in a younger sort, is a part of education;  
in the elder, a part of experience.*

Francis Bacon

WHAT better way to start a new year . . . and a new decade . . . than with an issue purely for pleasure, the pleasure of traveling — even vicariously — and viewing the world through the eyes of alumni, students and faculty. And a good way to start such an issue is with the oldest and best known of the travel programs for young Americans, the Experiment in International Living, which had its first southern reunion of alumni last fall in Chapel Hill. For nearly forty years EIL has arranged for thousands of students, many from UNC-C, to live as “natives” in other lands. In this issue eleven alumni and students write of their experiences living with a family under EIL’s summer program. EIL has many programs, and a faculty member, Professor Lenoir Wright who received the Alumni Teaching Excellence Award last May, has been invited to serve as academic director for a semester program in Japan beginning in February. Another member of the faculty, Professor Kendon Smith, who recently was named Alumni Distinguished Professor, writes of his Fulbright year in Finland. Marjorie Glenn Reich ’38, who now lives in Holland, describes how she gained the understanding and friendship of Yugoslavs during her year in that country. Another kind of travel is reported by Senior John Snider, a member of a student band which toured the North Atlantic, Europe and North Africa for the United States Navy last summer. Finally, there is an article about International House on our own campus, where students interested in the world beyond the United States live together and add an extra dimension to their University life. □



VOLUME FIFTY-EIGHT  
 NUMBER TWO  
 WINTER 1970

# THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA AT GREENSBORO

<b>EIL HAS SOUTHERN REUNION</b> . . . . .	2-3
<b>PROFESSOR DIRECTS SEMESTER PROGRAM</b> . . . . . Lenoir C. Wright	3
<b>A PASSPORT TO UNDERSTANDING</b> . . . . . Barbara Mitchell Paramore '54	4-5
<b>EXPERIMENT IN INTERNATIONAL LIVING:</b>	
England/Sweden/Mexico . . . . . Margaret Martin '49	6-7
Peru . . . . . Susan Griswold '68	8
Switzerland . . . . . Angela Hoffer '70	9
Switzerland . . . . . Martha Jenkins '68	10
Turkey . . . . . Alice Klemm '70	11
Switzerland . . . . . Penelope Pratt '68	12
Switzerland . . . . . Barbara Jean Moore '70	12
England . . . . . Alice Nicholson '65x	13
Holland . . . . . Terry Anne Garrison Lashley '59	14
France . . . . . Gertrude Walton Atkins '63 MFA	15-16
<b>STUDENTS FIND UNIQUE TRANSPORTATION</b> . . . . .	17
<b>WHY GO TO FINLAND?</b> . . . . . Kendon Smith	22-25
<b>ALUMNA FINDS KEY TO UNDERSTANDING</b> . . . . . Marjorie Glenn Reich '38	26-28
<b>STUDENT BAND TOURS FOR NAVY</b> . . . . . John Snyder '70	18-19
<b>COLLEGE LIFE IN A NEW DIMENSION</b> . . . . .	20-21
<b>NEWS NOTES</b> . . . . .	29-40
<b>IN MEMORIAM</b> . . . . .	40
<b>CHAPTER NEWS</b> . . . . . Brenda Meadows '65	Cover III
<b>ALUMNI BUSINESS</b> . . . . . Barbara Parrish '48	Cover III

**Editorial Staff**

Gertrude Walton Atkins MFA '63 \_\_\_\_\_ Editor  
 Charlotte W. Smith \_\_\_\_\_ Editorial Assistant  
 Judith A. May \_\_\_\_\_ Circulation

A member of the American Alumni Council.

THE ALUMNI NEWS is published in October, January, April and July by the Alumni Association of the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, 1000 Spring Garden Street, Greensboro, N. C. 27412. Alumni contributors to the Annual Giving Fund receive the magazine. Single copies, 50¢. Second class postage paid at Greensboro, N. C.

Alumni Association Board of Trustees: Ruth Clinard '29, President; Betty Anne Ragland Stanback '46, First Vice-President; Martha Kirkland Walston '43, Second Vice-President; Mary Spencer Harrington Johnson '45, Recording Secretary; Phyllis Crooks Coltrane '43, Immediate Past President; Betty Griesinger Aydelette '36, Doris Barnes '68, Martha Smith Ferrell '57, Jean Freeman '33, Linda-Margaret Hunt '69, Dorothy Davis Moyer '63, Irene Parsons '41, Donna Oliver Smith '60, Ann Almond Smith '57, Grace Albright Stamey '23; and ex-officio members Mary Cecile Higgins Bridges '40, Chairman of the Alumni Annual Giving Council, and Barbara Parrish '48, Executive Secretary.

Editorial Board: Margaret Johnson Watson '48, Chairman; Armantine Dunlap Groshong '44, Mary Frances Bell Hazelman '43, Lelah Nell Masters '38, Betty Anne Ragland Stanback '46, Anne Cantrell White '22, Louise Dannenbaum Falk '29, and Elizabeth Yates King '36, past chairmen; Mrs. Elizabeth Jerome Holder, faculty representative; Phyllis Coltrane, Barbara Parrish, and Gertrude Atkins, ex officio.

# Student Travel Has First



Jeff Shields, left, EIL representative who visited the UNC-G campus in November; Trudy Atkins '63 MFA, Experiment leader to France; and Dr. John Wallace, EIL vice president from Putney, Vermont.



Author Wilma Dykeman Stokely who addressed the reunion luncheon, with her husband, Jim Stokely, with whom she has collaborated on several books.



Left to right: David T. Helberg, president of the Experiment program in Greensboro, Alice Klemm '70, Experimentor to Turkey last summer, and Barbara Mitchell Parramore '54, Experimentor to India and president of the EIL program in Raleigh.



The Experiment in International Living, the oldest and best known of the travel programs for young people in the United States, had its first alumni reunion in the south November 1 in Chapel Hill.

Almost one hundred Experimenters from Kentucky, Georgia, Tennessee, Florida, Virginia and the Carolinas gathered on the University of North Carolina campus to discuss programs past and present and to explore future possibilities. Twenty-three countries were represented by students attending: Algeria, Austria, Brazil, Canada, Finland, France, Germany, Greece, Holland, India, Ireland, Italy, Japan, Kenya, Mexico, Morocco, Peru, Poland, Scotland, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, and the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics.

During a morning session a panel of Experimenters transported the group abroad with stories of teaching in an African bush school, of leading a group to a Russian seaside resort and of studying in India. One girl, a member of an Experiment to Italy, told of substituting (by mistake) "Kiss me" for "Turn me loose" when accosted by a young man in the streets of Rome. Another Experimentor who spent the summer in Japan reported, "I may have blond hair, but I am half Japanese now."

Dr. John Wallace, vice president of the Experiment in International Living, Putney, Vermont, told a host of funny stories, but the impact of his message was sobering as he noted the contribution the Experiment has and can make toward improving East-West relations through communication. Not all sights were set on countries abroad. Author Wilma Dykeman, a popular speaker on the UNC-G campus, focused attention during her luncheon speech on the adventure in communication in the United States, relating tales of the Smoky Mountain people about whom she writes so well.

The Experiment in International Living was founded in 1932 by Dr. Donald B. Watt. It began as a cooperative venture with two European countries, Switzerland and

# Program Reunion South

France, but it has grown to encompass every continent and over 40 countries. Today, with the support of the Ford Foundation and other educational foundations, its program has greatly expanded from the original "summer abroad" program. (For example, Lenoir C. Wright, professor of history and political science, is directing a semester program to Japan this spring. His comments are included on this page.)

Qualifications for one of the Experiment programs are as varied as the countries visited. The Experiment screens all applicants to be certain health, language ability and personality are appropriate to a given program, but the chief requirement is interest in living with a family abroad. No distinction is made among races, creeds or colors. "Expect the unexpected" is the singular injunction . . . strange foods, customs, tongues, politics, bed springs. A person able to take what comes in stride soon discovers he is actually *inside* another culture, another family, and he is seldom the same afterwards. Best evidence of its lasting impact is the fact that more than half of The Experiment's alumni are still involved in some kind of international activity, on either a volunteer or a career basis, such as Sargent Shriver, a former Experimenter, who helped to launch the Peace Corps and is now serving as United States Ambassador to France.

Though the majority of Experimenters traveling to 40 countries in 1970 will go to Western Europe, there are challenging programs such as Colombia which offers an opportunity for social service projects during the homestay, Israel which places group members for homestays in a moshav following a period of work in a kibbutz, and Nigeria which provides the opportunity for working with Nigerian students in constructing community centers or similar projects.

This issue of The Alumni News presents eight alumni and three students on campus who "experimented" in half a dozen countries. Their stories are as varied as the girls themselves. □

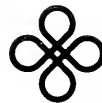


Photo by David McDonald. UNC-G News Bureau

*Professor Directs EIL*

## Semester In Japan

Professor Lenoir Wright, shown above, has made several trips to Japan where he has attended seminars and once lived in a Zen Buddhist temple. He is excited over prospects of his forthcoming trip with the Experiment in International Living which offers a different view of Japanese life. Dr. Wright received the Alumni Teaching Excellence Award at an honors convocation on campus in May. He has been granted leave second semester in order to direct the EIL program.



The Experiment in International Living is well known for its many summer programs in which many students and alumni have participated. The Experiment also has among its other services the Semester Program to a number of countries. I feel greatly honored to have been selected by the EIL to be the leader for the Spring Semester Program to Japan, 1970.

While details of the Japan Program are not yet definite, the departure date is expected to be by plane on February 15 from the West coast. After arrival in Japan by plane, the Orientation and Language phase begins in Tokyo, lasting about a month. Then comes the Homestay which is at the heart of all EIL programs. This involves a family living experience — also about one month — which will probably be held in the vicinity of Kyoto, the former Imperial capital. This is followed by a month of "area studies" and 20 days of independent study. During this time students work on projects previously set by their home colleges and universities. Finally, the program is rounded out by a week of independent travel. Departure for the United States comes about June 1.

Thus ends what should be a rewarding and exciting immersion in things Japanese. No one will come away in expert on Japan, but the students and myself as well are sure to have a better understanding of how another people live. Hopefully, in the process, we will gain fresh insights into our own life and culture. □

# Experiment in International Living: A Passport to Understanding

Barbara Mitchell Parramore '54



In 1962, I was Raleigh's ninth community ambassador. For two months I lived in India. I became a real part of a Bengali family in Calcutta for three weeks and lived with a family in Lucknow for two weeks. The remaining time was spent in travel and some sight-seeing. Wearing the Indian sari became more natural and comfortable than Western clothes, especially when my "Indian cousin" took me to her best friend's Hindu wedding.

Not being able to travel does not prohibit "experimenting in international living." A group of eleven chartered accountants from India came to Raleigh last June, and we arranged four-week homestays for each in different homes. The "experimenter" in our home was from Bombay and assumed a role much like that of a brother. We had the happy coincidence of having this brother help us entertain my host father from Calcutta who interrupted a business trip to the United States for a weekend in Raleigh. I treasure the memories of introducing my adopted family to friends in Raleigh. Relationships which are developed in the home setting, where the guest-like atmosphere is eliminated, are likely to be long lasting. My Bengali family and I correspond regularly.

Donald R. Roberts was selected over eight of the applicants as Raleigh's sixteenth ambassador last summer. He is a teacher at St. Mary's Junior College here in Raleigh. At the Governor's Mansion in May, Jessie Rae Scott (1951) gave a farewell party for Don prior to his departure for Kenya. The Governor presented a certificate naming Don a representative of not only the people of Raleigh but of the State of North Carolina. As a part of the Indian group who were special guests, I wore my sari as I received guests with North Carolina's first lady.

Don Roberts had the opportunity of living with the director of a rural training center and his family in a remote area of Kenya. He taught classes in American history and geography to 31 students in the first secondary school in the area, (population 20,000). The students honored Don when he left with many gifts, including two eggs from a boy named Joseph which represented far more than the "widow's mite."

Don's was an intense, personal and moving experience. In addition to fulfilling his obligation to the Ambassador Project by making talks, he has established the Raleigh Friends of Kenya Fund in order to assist the school and some of the people who opened their hearts and homes to him last summer. Not only is the fund growing more rapidly than ever dreamed, but three college tuition scholarships have been designated for three young men, one of whom is the medical assistant at the Marimanti Training Center where Don lived. Also, four Raleigh families are prepared to act in *loco parentis* and provide a homestay of nine weeks each when Joseph is brought here to attend a year of high school.

Opportunity to exchange first-hand information about Kenya and its people will continue for years as Raleigh reaps the benefit of a small financial investment in sending a good will ambassador to Kenya in 1969.

This account is only part of the story of my involvement with the Experiment in International Living. Following my experiment to India I made more than 80 talks. The people of Raleigh became my students and the city my classroom, even reading assignments were made. The ambassador, in addition to sharing his or her experiences through speaking engagements, also writes weekly news articles for *The Raleigh Times*. I continue to meet people who either heard my talk or followed my experiences through the news accounts. The summer following the trip to India, I received an Asian Studies Scholarship at Duke University. This desire to know more about Asia and her people led directly to further graduate study at Duke and eventually to a doctoral degree in social studies education, awarded in 1968.

Other activities of the Raleigh Project include arranging homestays for various groups of ten or twelve experimenters who came to Raleigh. In addition to the India group, we have had groups from Costa Rica, France, Switzerland, Japan, Mexico, and the Soviet Union. The experimenters from Russia, required by their country to depart from the traditional pattern of one experimenter to one family, stayed at Raleigh homes in pairs. Two families of my school (I was elementary school principal then) had

*The Raleigh Community Ambassador Project takes positive steps to create international good will. The project achieves its goals through the exchange of first-hand knowledge about people and everyday life in different countries. Since the year 1954, a young citizen has been selected each year to represent the Raleigh Community in another land. More than one hundred groups, church, civic clubs, business, and others, provide the necessary funds for the travel scholarship. A board, elected by the sponsors who contribute the funds, administers the activities of the project. Barbara Mitchell Parramore, author of this article, is serving a second year as president of the Raleigh board.*

Soviet citizens with them and the children brought them to school. Among their questions were those related to our library resources. They wanted to see the books and to observe what we teach our students about their country. One Sunday a Russian experimenter accompanied me to a church service as my guest. During the service he whispered to me that in Leningrad there are fourteen churches. I could not begin to count the number of organized places of worship in the comparatively small town of Raleigh.

Occasionally, we have had in-coming community ambassadors. Here the expense is small in comparison to the out-going ambassador's program. We finance the in-country travel and arrange the homestay for four or six weeks. This person makes public appearances and promotes the exchange of ideas. Our most recent program was in 1968 when a girl from Tanzania came to Raleigh.

One other activity which has been most rewarding to the families involved is called the Individual Homestay Placement. The month before colleges open, foreign students may live with a family for a special orientation to American homes and family life. Often this home becomes the student's home base during school holidays. In August we arranged homestays for a French boy who began graduate study at Duke University and a Danish girl who is a freshman at Atlantic Christian College. Both these students had families to drive them to college and assist in getting them settled.

I have described various activities of the Raleigh Community Ambassador Project. Whether the program is out-going ambassador or an in-coming group of experimenters, the procedure of placing one foreigner with one family remains the same. In this setting, a family and an individual come to know each other and to understand themselves better. The process of adjustment differs with each "experiment" and requires much of both parties. One cannot live in a home for three or four weeks without becoming involved in the life of the family and their country. One's view of one's self changes as does one's perception of his own country. This process of becoming a world citizen is an important experience. The Experiment affords us a unique and demanding type of educational travel, a challenge to become involved.



*Governor and Mrs. Robert Scott, at left, with Donald Roberts, Raleigh's sixteenth ambassador, and Barbara Parramore, a former ambassador and author of the article on these pages.*



MEXICO — Margaret, fourth from left, and her group are received by Manzio Favio Tapia Camacho, president of the state of Veracruz.

## England / Sweden / Mexico

Margaret Martin '59, a sometimes schoolteacher in Charlotte, has participated in three Experiments, both as student and as leader, and sounds ready for another .



I had never heard of the Experiment in International Living until a friend, Terry Garrison Lashley, was chosen to go on an Experiment program to Holland as a community ambassador from Greensboro. She returned telling of fun living as part of a foreign family.

"That's nice," I thought, "if you only want to see one country. But when I go to Europe I want to take a tour and see them all."

Months later I was sitting in one of Dr. Shiver's sociology classes. She entered the room with some new Experiment literature. She explained the program briefly, then turned and said, "Margaret, why don't you check into this? It seems like the type of thing you might enjoy." Little did I know at the time that because of this gentle prod, I'd spend five of the next ten summers traveling in this country and abroad, either directly or indirectly as a result of the Experiment.

Three weeks after I graduated in 1959, I found myself with nine other group members and a leader on a ship bound for Southampton. We were to live for six weeks in Malvern, a small English town which is more a spa than an industrial center.

For years people have come to Malvern to drink its unique water (which to this day Schweppes bottles for shipment all over the world) or to walk the Malvern Hills (which in the time of Ceasar served as a Roman camp). Perhaps Malvern's most noted product was George Bernard Shaw. It was at the Malvern Playhouse that Shaw's plays were tested.

But to me the most memorable citizens of Malvern

were the Hales, my family. It included Ralph, the father who owned a couple of radio and TV shops; Mavis, the mother; 13-year-old Roger and Ronnie, 30, Mavis's sister. With the Hales that summer I saw over 600 miles of England. With my group I hitched, hosteled and hiked throughout the Peak District and lived for a week in a trailer on the coast of Wales.

My experience in England was such a happy one that at the end of the summer, I stayed on instead of returning with my group. After three more months in England, I came home. It was to be five long years before I would experiment again.

During the summer of 1963 I got my first leadership appointment — a group of my own. And a Swedish home. I was fortunate to be in west Sweden, in the town of Arvika, in the most beautiful part of the country. I was also fortunate to live with two families. The first, the family of Hjort, a pharmacist, who had a wife and a small daughter; the second, the family of Gartner, a violinmaker, and his wife, an artist.

Both families lived beside large lakes surrounded by forest. The peace and beauty of such places was overwhelming, and living there I became forever in love with this land. My group of 10 high school students was exceptional too.

The differences between Experimenting as an experimenter and as a leader are enormous! As a leader you are constantly thinking ahead. There are times when you think everything is taken care of, then you learn there are inadequate sleeping quarters, or 20 people need supper and there isn't transportation or a restaurant for miles around. In the excitement of leading an Experiment in International Living Group, this kind of thing is called routine.

There was the night, for instance, in Edinburgh during festival — time when I came up one group member short. And the time in the Orkneys when a member asked for advice as to whether to stay there and marry or to leave and be parted forever (from her love). And in Mexico the sickness from drinking bad water. And in Sweden, the dislocated bones. This is the challenge.

We returned to the United States in the fall of 1964. I wanted to go again so when June came, I led a group of nine college girls to the Orkney Islands off northern Scotland. I had never heard of the Orkney Islands, but after searching I found that the Orkneys were once a stopping place for the Vikings but the history of the islands dates back long before that. Their real heyday was during the Stone Age. Such places as the Standing Stones of Stennis (similar to Stonehenge), Mayshow (a burial mound), and an excavated Stone Age village offer insight into life in ancient times. I also found that Dr. Wyatt, the founder of the Experiment, came from the Orkneys too.

The islands are bleak, the constant wind cold, the plains barren except where the fine meat cattle graze. Each year, more and more people leave the Orkneys. More and more crofters' cottages are deserted and left to the elements. But



SWEDEN — Margaret expertly flips the flapjacks after gathering lingonberries, traditionally eaten with Swedish pancakes.

what the islands lack in trees (for wood) is compensated for in stones for structures and in fields of peat for fuel. When the island seems cold from the biting elements, there is compensation in the warmth of the people and the fine Scotch whiskey they make.

It was a fine place for an Experiment in International Living. Any activity in the town was for everyone, and when you went to town, almost everyone you saw, you knew. As a group, we explored the other islands, hiked the Scottish highlands, climbed Ben Nevis (highest mountain in the British Isles) and hunted Nessie, the Loch Ness monster.

But our island of Kirkwall also was not without its modern history. From my bedroom window I could see Scapa Flow, that part of the North Sea where the first battleship of World War II was sunk by Germans.

Once again when my experiment ended, I didn't return home. I had given up my job and my apartment. I had boxed up by books and loaned out my paintings. I still had an incurable desire to roam, so for the next eight months, I did. I bade my group goodbye in London and embarked on some serious traveling, jumping about with each insane whim — from Sweden to Yugoslavia, from Egypt to Spain, from Israel to Greece . . . and on and on.

Going from the Sahara to rainy Spain, it occurred to me one day to check a calendar. I found that if I left Spain the next day, I could arrive in Charlotte in time for Christmas. Physically exhausted, mentally relaxed, content and broke, I arrived home.

It was good to be in one place after months of playing life by ear. It was good, that is, for a while. By June I was itching once again to move on. This time the name of the game was Mexico. The Experiment gave me my choice of climbing mountains in the cool of Switzerland or listening to mariachis while strolling in Mexico. Soon Veracruz was home.

Mexico proved the most colorful, exciting and different of all my Experimenting countries, but it also proved the most difficult. For one reason, any necessary decision in Mexico must be debated and discussed by everyone. Even bystanders you've never seen before join in the act. A second reason, in my case, was the group. The members were rebellious sixteen and seventeen-year-olds placed in a country of strict customs and stricter family rules. I never had a dull moment, especially as we traveled deep into Indian Mexico or experienced the night life in Alcapulco.

I used to categorize my Experiments something like this: one gave me the perfect country, another the perfect co-leader, and another the perfect group, but in retrospect, they can't be compared. If I had a chance to relive all the experiences, there isn't much I would change. The Experiment in each country works a little differently. Whereas the Swedish National Office made our itinerary, in the Orkneys the local co-leader did it, and in Mexico I did. Each Experiment, however, consisted basically of orientation, a homestay, an informal trip, and a city stay. The



structure of the program may vary, but regardless of structure, living with a foreign family, sleeping under the same roof with them and working and playing with them, sets the Experiment off from just a trip abroad.

When you travel, you travel with natives. You speak their tongue. You're one of them. And you gain entrance to places the guidebook writers never heard of. You celebrate festivals never mentioned on the tours. You remember people, people as they really are. They are the ones I remember as I write this article.

There are also the attitudes gained in each country, and small habits I picked up which still influence me daily. In England, for instance, the day began with a cup of tea in bed. Ten years later my day still begins with a cup of tea. In Veracruz where the temperature reached 100 degrees or so every day, we found ourselves in and out of the shower two or three times a day, each time dusting ourselves profusely with powder. To this day I can't bathe without doing the same.

My attitude toward time was irrevocably changed in Mexico. Before I went to Mexico, I was always in a hurry, but now I do what I can do in my own good time. If I can finish, fine. If I happen to run late, that's okay too. There's no more push and it's great. And I feel differently about travel. I took many trips with my English family wherein arriving at our destination wasn't necessarily the main goal. Enjoying the points along the way was the important thing. And we did.

There's something good in every country. And you'll pick it up consciously or not. With the Experiment I have been a guest in stately mansions, and I have also stayed in the dirt-floor lean-tos of peasants. Traveling the Experiment way, one's strata is not fixed. I think it is the only way to experience such contrasting ways of life poignantly.

I have some unorthodox advice for alumni parents. If you have to choose between sending your children to college or abroad, I recommend sending them abroad the Experiment way. That's where they will begin to see and to experience what all this living is really about. □



Susan Griswold '68 lived in Europe several years before returning to her home in Greensboro and entering the University where she received an Alumni Scholarship. After studying last year at the University of Madrid on a Fulbright grant, she remained in Spain to work in the Fulbright Program.



Nothing moved. Far below, folded into themselves and nodding around the single, arrogant stone which marked nothing in particular in the tall gray grass, the llamas were motionless mounds of faint color in the not-yet-morning dark. A ribbon, a tenuous and remote river, wriggled at the bottom of the cliffs behind us, and we waited, watching the silence, listening, though no voice could come out of the solitude, the perfect resolute stone windows looking through space, all directions stone, staircases, walls, mountains—above all, around all, mountains—and nothing moving, the wily Incan engineers absent, the night still hanging damp and brooding in the ruined buildings, the crooked imperturbable empty walls and windows rooted and resigned between the jagged peak and the great mountain. Macchu Picchu. The *conquistadores* searched slyly to cut off the source of raids on their royal roads; the monks wandered, seeking to convert the heathen. They never found Macchu Picchu. They traveled the river valleys, and the Incas traveled the peaks and ridges, and built their stronghold in the mountain, part of the mountain, safe as rain.

And here in the middle of the abandoned stones, growing colder and colder in the gray damp, we waited for the sun to rise. We were a flimsy invasion in this monumental ghost town in the Andes, a handful of students wandering about the Peruvian country. Some of us had come a long way—from Texas, North Dakota, Iowa, Ohio, North Carolina; others were from nearby, though still indeed from another world—from Trujillo, on the cold desert coast north of Lima. They were our Peruvian brothers and sisters who had adopted us as we made a mutual “experiment in international living.”

After we had grown accustomed to one another, and we foreigners, in the warmth of spontaneous hospitality, had begun to comprehend the ways and whys of our summer home—although it was inexplicably winter—

we set off together to see what we could of the interior in a few weeks' time. Down the sand-blown Pan American Highway we sped in rattling charter-taxi *colectivos*. In the great damp and sunless capital we gathered our courage and delivered ourselves up to the plane which swooped us breathless into the navel of the earth: Cuzco, former capital of the Incan empire, high in the realms of *soroche*, the sickness which doubles a man at high altitudes if he does not breathe carefully. The Indians sing in their mournful *huaynos* that *soroche* can make a man forget the pain of a broken love. A creaking train shuffled us out of Cuzco, down the long rich royal valley, following the river past overgrown terraces recalling long-ago farmers on the steep slopes, stubbornly following the valley as it changed slowly into an ominous ravine. The vegetation became thick and tropical. When the sun was high, we reached the end of the railroad, and the river roared beside us. Nothing was yet in sight above the green and rock. Then a tight-rope-running bus carried us to the top of the ridge; we were in Macchu Picchu.

I remember waiting there the next dawn, cold and quiet, waiting for the sun, watching a few shadows lift and slither away all intruders together. I remember how deep in Peru we felt ourselves, and how slyly not tourists after our month in Trujillo, but rather travelers, much more dignified and prepared, led by our Peruvian friends, and how properly awed we were when the sun exploded over the hulking eastern ridge, sizzled away the ghosts and gray, and filled the town with light.

And as I remember all this, I am sitting in the buzzing *plaza* in Trujillo, settled on the steps in the sun before lunchtime, pondering the stormy statue of Francisco Pizarro which rages, all spurs and armor, in front of the tall church of San Martin. This is a good spot to think of Peru. It is Spain's Trujillo, in Extremadura, the hometown which Pizarro left to rampage his conquest into the Incan *sierra*. It is strange to remember the wide empire he stole, the towns he founded or rebuilt to Spanish taste, and to imagine him here as a boy in this friendly town herding pigs, before he put on his spurs and armor. I think of Ernesto and Marta, waiting with us that morning in Macchu Picchu, and how they would like to wander around with me here. The town is inviting on a sunny December morning and lures us into its medieval palaces and churches, Arab castle and crumbly city walls, family crests infesting every corner—for the list of Trujillo-born *conquistadores* is very long. It is good to consider the town, history stamping long feet loud behind us, and to recognize the stamp it left in the New World.

Next door to one ancient city gate, from where we can eye the olive green hills rolling down into the plain and blowing silvery now and then in the wind, in the tiny crooked church of Santiago, we stroll across the tombstone-covered floor and try to decipher the worn legends. On one not far from the altar, we see quite clearly in the stone an oak tree being rifled by two hungry pigs. This is Pizarro's crest, a reminder of his swineherding days. He is not underneath the stone, however, but someone of his family. He died in America, and they buried him in the cathedral at Lima. □



## Switzerland

Angela Hoffer '70 of Greensboro used her Experiment experience this fall to enliven her practice teaching classes in the sixth grade at General Greene School.



I do not know where to begin! How can one put into words two months of beauty, of emotion, of sensation and of ideals? It is an impossible assignment, but perhaps some of those feelings will find their way to the printed page and, hopefully, to the reader.

My experimenting in international living was in a small town in northeastern Switzerland. For two months I made my home with a retired banker and his wife who live in Gossau, a town between Zurich, the country's largest city, and St. Gallen, a historic 13th century town. The Bossarts, my Swiss parents, were newlyweds of eight years — he, 69; she, 57. Don't laugh! Often, their enthusiasm and vigor exhausted this 20-year-old American girl. During my stay the Bossarts were busy with family duties and household chores which, incidentally, included gardening and tending an apple orchard.

In most towns of Switzerland families live in apartments much like the American townhouses. Land is at such a premium that it makes real estate and property unbelievably expensive. We had all of the modern conveniences — even stereo and television. For the Swiss, these luxuries are the rewards of a resourceful life. The Swiss take great pride in their homes and possessions and are never wasteful in their purchases nor extravagant in their desires. Frau Bossart and I shopped daily, visiting the meat shop, the bakery, and the sweet shop, buying only enough for the day. If I planned to eat out or to invite someone to dinner, I always remembered to ask Frau Bossart. Of course, it was the courteous thing to do, but the Swiss consider it wasteful to buy more than needed yet shameful not to have enough for one's guests.

My room had glass doors opening onto a small balcony covered with pots of bright-red geraniums. Shuttered windows opened wide into the morning sun — no screens — just pure, fresh, clear, Swiss Alpine air. The feather coverlet on my bed, along with my feather pillow, was thrown on the window ledge to air each day. What a wonderful sensation it was to crawl into bed at night with the scent of Alpine air tucking me in!

Days with the Bossarts were spent visiting relatives, shopping, touring, cleaning house, playing with younger nieces and nephews, running errands, gardening — a routine day in the life of any family, anywhere in the world.

Several other Experiment in International Living Members lived in Gossau and in nearby villages. Often, hikes and cook-outs or tours and parties were arranged. There was always something to do and always an American or Swiss girl or boy to meet.

For two weeks thirty of us — ten Americans, several Swiss and American leaders, and a member of each of the Swiss host families — toured the country. My family included a niece, 21 years of age, visiting from Uruguay who was my guest. Traveling by train, bus, boat, and foot, we wore dungarees, hiking boots, and the inevitable knapsacks. We journeyed through Berne, the capital city in the northwest; up into the Jungfrau Mountains; higher into the Southern region of mountain goats, glaciers, eternal snow-capped mountain peaks, and the Matterhorn. In the Southeastern Italian region near Lugano, tropical vegetation and Mediterranean sunshine prevailed. In the Grisons or eastern section, an old Latin language, Romansch, and its culture remained as a reminder of the past.

During the tour we lived in hostels: beds were hard and the rooms were small but spotlessly clean. Meals, never fancy, were always substantial, and I loved them — hard bread, cheese, fresh fruit, sausages, and always the fabulous Swiss chocolate. I miss the deep friendships that developed. You knew everyone in all his moods — happy, melancholy, pensive, angry, excited, exuberant — there could be no hiding of self or feelings, no superficiality of relationships. We were honest and sincerely interested in one another with time, to listen, to understand, to know — and with such beauty to share, awesome heights, dazzling snow! It seemed that we were on top of the world, alone with God and the majesty of his land — velvet green meadows sparkling pure waters, morning oranges and evening purples — blues settling over the Alps. Friendships deepened in a real sharing of lives and loves between students who could barely communicate in German or English but who shared so much!

In my opinion, there is no other way to visit a foreign country other than the Experiment way — dropping American ideas and customs and honestly trying to live and to see a country through the eyes of its people. In the last letter to my parents before I returned to the States, I wrote, "The summer has been so wonderful. I can never thank you enough for giving me this experience, but, if I seem a little sad, melancholy, and quiet when I return, please understand that I have left a part of myself and a part of my heart with so many people in a county so very far away."



## Switzerland

Martha Jenkins '68 is a kindergarten teacher in the University Elementary School.



I first heard about the Experiment in International Living through Dr. Marian Franklin, Professor of Education. For many months thereafter, and throughout the application period, my feelings about the Experiment were based solely on words. I read that the Experiment sought to answer the question of whether people of different nations could understand one another well enough to see to it that their governments live peacefully together. I read about the search for world unity through understanding. I read that people the world over are more alike than they are different; however, until I began to meet fellow experimenters who were different yet alike, I did not begin to personalize the words I had read.

Our group of experimenters flew from Hartford, Connecticut, June 29 to Milano, Italy, where we spent the night before departing for Switzerland the following day. No one can imagine the thrill of seeing Switzerland for the first time. The quiet beauty was everywhere in that clean, sunny, flower-filled country.

We arrived at the Thun train station at 6:32 p.m. I remember because we each checked our watches every five seconds. As the train came to a stop, we heard a band playing. We wondered what was happening. We knew it could not be playing for us. The next thing I remember is people — people pushing a beautiful red rose into each hand, people holding a welcome banner, people playing drums, and people laughing and talking. We had finally arrived! Cameras flashed and experimenters peered expectantly into the crowd of faces trying to single out their special families. Soon each family came to claim its own, and our Experiment had truly begun.

I lived with the family of Dr. Heinz Dallenbach who is professor of German at a professional school in Bern.

Felicity Dallenbach is a former elementary teacher, retired now to rear a family of two children. Georg, nine years old, in his second year of school; and Renate, four and one-half years old, a little doll. The Dallenbachs are a fine family who really care about the things happening around them. They travel often and are well-informed, conscientious, compassionate people who convert their feelings into action. They own their own home which they have carefully decorated themselves. They do not own a car or a television.

They are industrious, active people who enjoy many, many activities. Heinz is a thorough man who enjoys the detailed planning of trips and all other undertakings. He hikes, bicycles, plays tennis, plays the guitar and the piano, paints, enjoys photography, and reads almost every still moment. Felicity enjoys cooking, sewing, knitting, basketweaving, and reading (among other things the British magazine *Woman*). Both speak and read five languages — French, English, Italian, German, and Swiss German (Swiss German is the spoken language of the German-speaking Swiss people, a dialect so unique that the Germans of Germany can barely understand it. Swiss German is rarely written: German is the written language.) Georg and Renate are delightful children who speak only their native tongue. We were not able to do much talking, but we were able to communicate in other ways.

The day after I arrived in Thun, a city of 30,000 people; my family began a holiday.

Life in Grachen moved leisurely with many hikes into the surrounding country and two trips by bus and train into other parts of the canton. One trip which I treasure in a special way was a journey to Zermatt from where we hiked to the Theodule Pass. The weather was unusually clear that day, the sky a sheet of blue without a cloud to be seen. Zermatt and the mountains towering above it (including the Matterhorn) are famous for summer skiing. From Zermatt we took a cable lift up the mountain to a point within quick walking distance of Gandegg. Here was my first summer snow! From Gandegg the only way to travel was on foot. Heinz wanted to hike across the Theodule glacier and asked if I would like to hike with him and Georg. Renate was too small so Felicity would remain at the restaurant at Gandegg, then return to Grachen. Not sure of this "little" expedition, I was still eager to try. We roped ourselves together, picked up our packs and ice axes, and started out across the snow.

Heinz said we were walking on about nine feet of snow which covered layers and layers of ice. It's hard to describe the feelings I had. After two and a half hours, we reached the ridge above the pass which marks the frontier between Switzerland and Italy. When we looked to one side, we saw Italy; when we looked to the other, we saw Switzerland. Such beauty is indescribable! After eating and resting, we decided to begin our walk back to the cable lift. When we reached the restaurant at Gandegg, we learned we had missed the last cable car. We were 9,000 feet above Zermatt with no telephone and no desire to spend the night at the restaurant — so we decided to walk down to Zermatt. What an undertaking! Before we reached Zermatt, night caught up with us, and

we stopped at a restaurant with a phone, ate supper and made our way to a motel. I don't think I have ever been as tired as I was that night! The next day we walked on to Zermatt by way of the beautiful Gorner gorge. We caught our train and felt at last we were on our way home to Grachen—until our train stopped. There was a train derailed in the tunnel, and we would have to walk around it. This was the finale to our unusual adventure—an adventure I shall never forget!

After two weeks with my family in Grachen, I had to leave them to join my experiment group. Our American group of eleven joined forces with nine Swiss students to tour Switzerland in an informal way with hiking boots and back packs. We traveled to three different cities from each of which we hiked and toured, seeing Switzerland through the eyes of our Swiss friends. The highlight of this informal trip was a two-day hike in the Appenzell canton where we visited a farmer who gave us fresh buttermilk and showed us how he made butter, some of which we bought for lunch. That night we slept in a farmer's hay-loft—all twenty of us! We also went swimming in a lake high in the mountains—cold but fun just the same.

Our Swiss trip ended in the mountain village of Braunwald on August 1, the Swiss national day. We watched the fires along the mountainsides, a reminder of the fires lit over six hundred years ago to warn the Swiss of the approaching enemy. The children of the village with candle-lit lanterns on sticks walked in a procession through the main street of the village. It was a fitting finale to our informal tour of Switzerland. □



come narrow and cobbled, full of life and color. There is a good deal of noise from the shouts of merchants advertising their wares and radios playing deafening Turkish music. Most shops are small, crowded and have dark, narrow doorways. Fruits and vegetables of every kind are sold from open-fronted stands, and tiny shops deal in *yoghurt*, cheese, *ekmek* (bread), cakes and pastries swimming in sweet syrup. Photographs of Mustafa Kemal Atatürk are everywhere.

My Turkish family, the Bayraktaroglous, included: Baba (father), Anne (mother), Sevgi (27 and married), Umit (24 and a dentist in the Turkish Navy), Gonül (18—my "sister") and Zeynep (13, the family's Arab servant). Since my family was well-to-do, they had a summer home at Cesme, a resort on the Aegean Sea. My weekdays were spent there soaking up the sun and teaching Gonül English while she taught me Turkish. At night there was always the promenade before supper, and after supper friends would come visit. On weekends Gonül, the other Experimenters, their companions and I would visit different places of interest:

- \*The ancient Greek city of Pergamum (Bergama) in Mysia, once famous for its library.
- \*The third site of Ephesus with its marble streets lined with fragmentary statues, its amphitheater that once held 24,000 cheering people. Nearby are the ruins of the temple of Diana, the grave of John the Baptist and the home of the Virgin Mary.
- \*The farming village of Gelcek where people, carts and animals live together, the women wear *salvars* (baggy trousers) and veils and the older ladies are draped from head to foot in black.

When the homestay was over, our Turkish companions accompanied us on a tour of their country including Pamukkale, Denizli, Konya, Nevsehir. Ankara and Bursa. In Bursa we parted from our sisters and brothers with tear-filled eyes and many hugs and kisses.

My summer in Turkey, was filled with learning, sharing, wonder, love, excitement and exhaustion—a time to look back on and say, "*Simdilik, Allaha Ismarladik*" (goodbye for now—see you later). And I still hear an almost ghostly reply, "*Güle, Güle.*" □

## Turkey

Alice Klemm '70 of Wrightsville Beach spent the summer of 1966 on a work project outside Panama City.

*TURK, n. Ottoman, Osmanli; member of the race from which the Ottomans are derived; ferocious, wild or unmanageable person.*

—THE CONCISE OXFORD DICTIONARY.



This is the impression that many people who visit Istanbul—and Istanbul only—receive. Every year airline passengers pass through the Turkish customs enroute to the Hilton Hotel. They briefly visit Santa Sophia, the Blue Mosque, the Grand Bazaar, Topkapi Palace and maybe Rumeli Hisar, the Black Sea, the Bosphorus and the Asian side of Istanbul before returning to the airport and leaving Turkey. Many of these tourists really believe they have seen Turkey and known her people.

The only way to know the Turks and their country is to live with them and be involved in their daily lives; this is the object of The Experiment in International Living in Turkey and in every country where the Experiment exists. The EIL group I was in did visit Istanbul and saw the sights of that ancient city of mosques, minarets and *muezzins* (callers to prayer); we also stayed with families in Izmir (Smyrna), and herein lies the difference.

Izmir is the third largest city in Turkey and, like most of the cities there, it is a mixture of old and new, Europe and Asia. Away from the business district, the streets be-

## Switzerland

Penelope Pratt '68 (also '65 A.A.S.), now is living in El Paso, Texas.



The eight weeks I spent in Europe with the Experiment in International Living was a unique experience. Our group of ten girls, from scattered points throughout the United States, lived with families in Bern and Thun, Switzerland (20 miles apart). My family was a young couple with three small children (blond-headed, blue-eyed, and German-speaking only). Klaus, Franz, Katrin and I had some interesting episodes trying to transcend the communication barrier. My Swiss mother and father were fun and outdoors-loving; together we saw many parts of Switzerland that were not pre-planned.

At least once a week the American girls brought their families together for a party, an outing, or a Swiss yodeling sing-along. After we had been in Bern a week, the American girls, each with the member of her Swiss family nearest her own age (or a substitute, as in my case), took off on a two-week trip through Switzerland. This trip was the highlight of the Experiment: we hiked through the Alps (Swiss and Italian); camped in tents and washed in Alpine streams (talk about cold!), visited historical landmarks, became fat and healthy on Swiss cheese and bread, and began to feel that mysterious attitude called "empathy" toward our foreign brothers. Most spoke beautiful English, and we had wonderful discussions — comparing European ideas with our own on politics, religion, morals, the Vietnam War, hang-ups, and nearly every other subject possibly bothering the 18-25 age group.

In Bern, where my family lived on the eleventh floor of a modern apartment building, I began four weeks of learning Swiss-style family living. My Swiss mother and I shared recipes, stories (since she was only 26, she was more like a sister) and child-care responsibilities. At the end of four weeks we all had learned and had unconsciously taught the Swiss, and other Europeans, something of Americans. Goodbyes were not in order — it was rather "auf weidersein" and we have met again! Since I returned to America in September, 1967, six of my Swiss friends have visited my home at four different times. So the eight-week Swiss Experiment continues.

Leaving Switzerland, we spent four days in Paris for our city-stay. We heartily disliked being tourists again, for we had felt ourselves to be Swiss, but this tourist experience was fun and beneficial too. We lived in Paris on \$.50 a day (everyone was broke), still eating bread and cheese, and managed to see much more of Paris than the budget indicated. Versailles, the Louvre, Montmartre — these were a few of our educators. The others were the French people themselves.

The trip home was via an Italian ship with 980 American students aboard. What a rehashing of experiences! One problem I have describing my "experiment" is trying to limit superlatives. "Wonderful" is overused and meaningless; it was rather a unique and soul-searching incident whose impact was like ripples of a rock thrown into a pond, going on and on with every widening influence. □



## Switzerland

Barbara Jean Moore '70 of Durham, right (with a Swiss friend), is a senior in Cone dormitory on campus.



With considerable effort I swallowed hard and stood up tall. The should be calming influence of the Viennese waltz was much too loud from the loud speakers of the autobus. It seemed so out of place, considering my pounding heart and my cold hands, and how I wished it would cease. I needed to practice my French greeting. "*Je suis tres contente de faire votre connaissance*" Why was I doing this? Why did I think I could speak French for a whole summer with a strange family in a strange country?

When we stepped down from the bus, I saw no one, I purposely avoided eye contact with anyone in the waiting crowd. Then a pleasant middle-aged woman took my arm and called out, "Madame Guez?" She gently led me to a large, wholesome-looking woman who wore a beaming but anxious smile. To her skirts clung a dark haired, big-brown-eyed boy with a noticeable gap in his front teeth. I was introduced, in French, as "their American." Two girls stood in the background. Frantically I was trying to decipher which one was Francine and which one was Francline. It was easy to remember Marc — he made it a point to constantly remind whoever would listen that, "*Il faut on parle tres lentement pour qu'elle comprenne.*" At first it was reassuring to hear his deep voice drag out this cautious reminder syllable by syllable. But later in the summer I found it disturbing, especially in view of the fact that my comprehension had greatly improved!

Nevertheless, that first day, I needed Marc badly. It's always beneficial to have an idolizing *enfant* who wants a playmate so much that he will go to great lengths for you. In the first place his vocabulary wasn't extensive for a six-year-old child, although he probably used more slang

than anyone else. I held his hand and just kept smiling — smiling all the time. Mme. Guez, Francine, Franchine — all seemed to blur into a cacophony. I wanted to know them, to see them individually, but I just couldn't hold the pace. Already I had received the first sign of my frustration — a throbbing headache.

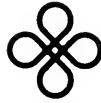
We bounced along a ribbon of highway, across hills and around curves but always upward. The little town of Moudon, Switzerland, where we had just met our families, was below us, picturesque and very, very old. An ancient castle rose over the city as if to symbolize its proud past. Numb and frustrated but somehow content, I gazed out the window as the flood of questions ebbed. The sun setting over the deep purple valleys, the lush green roadside and an occasional chalet combined to present so beautiful a picture that I could not help thinking to myself how exciting and valuable the coming weeks would be.

We climbed from the car, Marc still hugging me affectionately, and moved toward what appeared to be a barn. Just outside the heavy door, parked on the rough cobblestone, was a modern tractor and off to one side was an old-fashioned long wagon filled with hay. As we walked down the dark concrete hall that extended to the back of the house, I noticed what seemed to be the odor of a barn. Marc opened a door to the left, and we were in a huge kitchen. (I later found out that my mother was a cooking instructor in Moudon.) Almost as soon as I entered the kitchen, I was hustled into the adjoining dining room. I was in this room only twice; it was very special and used only on special occasions. My mother gave me a goblet filled with carbonated water and fruit juice. On the table before me were pastries of all kinds. I was too nervous to eat much, but the atmosphere seemed to be more relaxed now. It was here that I met my father, my grandmother, my uncle and my other little sister. Also in the household was a German-Swiss housegirl who had been with the family for six months. Since she knew only a little more French than I, naturally we became close friends.

During the eight weeks of my summer in Switzerland, I learned to use a machete in the hay fields; to appreciate foreign foods such as horse meat; to eat five meals a day; to adore the Swiss bread, pastries, and café-au-lait; to realize that Nestlé's chocolate is originally Swiss; to take beer-breaks from work in the fields; to use my legs in place of the American family car; to limit my phone calls; to measure cooking ingredients by the kilo on a balancing scale; to take one bath a week; to wear my clothes over and over again; to wear sweaters to bed in mid-summer; to "folk-dance"; to fluff up and air out my huge eiderdown bedquilt from the large shuttered windows; to shake and beat the rugs off the second floor veranda railing; to watch "The Avengers" in French on television; to feed the pigs; to milk the cows, then herd them to pasture; to frost elegantly a cake; to become accustomed to an audience with every step I took; to count change to the village "march-and"; to sing French hymns; to iron my clothes on a heavy box; to catch the roosters and separate them from the hens at night; to make cheese fondue; and, most important of all, to know that cultural features are no barrier to friendship.

## England

Alice Nicholson '65x of Raleigh served with the Peace Corps in Turkey. She is teaching this year in Alexandria, Virginia, schools.



The Experiment in International Living offers a challenge to the adventurer, the student, and the romantic. Situations with real people together soon bring into focus the true meaning of the experiment.

Living with a family other than your own with all their little set habits and idiosyncrasies, and finding friendship among them at the same time is difficult. Criticism, constructive or otherwise, must be held back, and no telltale sign of reserve can show. Often the Experiment demands that a leader or a student be a different kind of person in order to fit into a particular situation. Adaptability is the key to being successful.

This summer it was my pleasure to take a group of high school students, ages 17 and 18, to Bradford, England. My group was full of adventure and romance. They sought a full experience, but expectations, through high, were not exact. Each Experimenter knew that exact goals would mean disappointments.

We were with our families for two weeks prior to an informal camping trip to the Lake District of England. The trip had been planned by the youth director in Bradford with whom I lived. Members of the host families went with us on this trip. For two weeks we camped on the edge of Lake Windermere.

Two weeks of sleeping on the ground in small tents was a new experience for most of us. The Lake District was breath-taking food for the eye and soul each day. We came very close together with our British friends during those weeks canoeing, swimming, mountain-climbing, and folk-singing. We attended the annual Lakeland Sports, went to historic spots of interest and went pony trekking in the hills. Despite bugs, bad food, leaky tents and persistent rain we had a great time.

After our return to Bradford, we had many small parties given by our British friends in their homes. Our group had several musicians who made us into a singing group. We made up ballads and verses to songs about our hosts and ourselves and exchanged favorite songs and folklore with our hosts.

At the end of our sixth week, it became my job to plan a farewell party for our British hosts, friends and acquaintances. We prepared chicken and cider for seventy-five people. Most of us sang until the wee hours and many tapes were made for posterity.

Our visit to England ended with a trip to London . . . sort of like whipped cream on a sundae. No one really wanted to go because it meant leaving Bradford and our families, but after our arrival, enthusiasm grew. We trooped through the streets of London day and night, viewing the famous sights of that fabulous city. Three days later we boarded the train bound for the boat bound for the bus bound for the plane which would finally return us to U. S. soil (from Brussels, Belgium).

# Holland

Terry Anne Garrison Lashley '59 who spent a summer in Holland with the Experiment in 1958, is now a busy mother of four and lives in Greensboro.



The Experiment in International Living could be termed an experiment in sheer adjustment or an experiment in understanding and behavior. Such are the feelings that I experience as I look back and evaluate a marvelous summer which was my delight in 1958. Several incidents since that time have made that adventure ever more meaningful than the summer itself.

The dream of such a trip — being an American visitor in a foreign home trying to become involved directly as a member of the family — remained a dream for quite a while. I first became aware of the Experiment through the Department of Sociology and Dr. Lyda Gordon Shivers. I made application, requesting at the same time one of the few scholarships offered by the national office. My application was accepted (Bergen, Holland, was my assignment), but, alas, no scholarship was available.

I discussed my plight with a good friend, Charles W. Phillips, who was in charge of public relations for the University at the time. It was "Mr. Charlie" who started the ball rolling. Before long, offers of financial assistance were forthcoming from civic clubs in Greensboro. Several Sunday School classes and many individuals who were members of the church where my father was pastor sent contributions which gave me an extra thrill. Of course, my parents contributed — not only financially but in their support which was more valuable than anything else.

The Experiment designated me a Community Ambassador since I was being sponsored by many members of my community. So I was off for northern Holland . . . with letters of introduction from the Mayor of Greensboro and a plaque which I was instructed to give to the mayor of Brussels, Belgium, naming him an honorary citizen of Greensboro, when I visited Brussels to attend the World's Fair.

My "family" in Bergen was a very hard-working Dutch family. They were unable to meet me at the port in Rotterdam as a family, but they sent as a special emissary their pretty blond daughter, Roswitha, age 12. Roswitha greeted me with a large picnic basket filled with good things to sustain me on the bus trip from the port to Bergen, a two-hour trip. Roswitha spoke no English, but had thoughtfully brought a dictionary so we were able to communicate to some extent during the journey.

Bergen is near the sea, a beautiful tourist town, especially popular with Hollanders who enjoy their summer holiday to the fullest. Mr. Schneider was an engineer who traveled daily to Amsterdam for his work. Mrs. Schneider, who spoke English slowly and carefully, was a warm, lovely woman who was endearing from the moment we met. We worked in the kitchen together, visited friends,

and shared many special moments. Others in the family, besides Roswitha, was a daughter, Ingeborg, 20, and a son, Eberhard, 14.

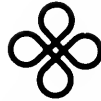
The weeks passed quickly, and there were many highlights. One of my duties as Community Ambassador was to address the Rotary Club of Alkmaar, site of the famous cheese market. I'll never forget my twenty-first birthday which the family celebrated with me. All too soon, it was time for farewells, and little did I realize the "Experiment" would not end in Bergen but continue long after my return to the United States.

In 1960 Gondeke Franck, one of my best friends in Bergen, came to Greensboro to visit me. In 1961 I was able to return to Bergen, this time with my own family to meet my Dutch family. As it happened, the day after we arrived in Bergen was my twenty-fourth birthday. It had not occurred to me that Mrs. Schneider would remember, but the following morning she prepared another birthday celebration which I'll always remember in a special way.

When I returned home, I spent a good deal of the following year reporting my experiences to civic clubs in Greensboro. Their interest and support through the Inter-Club Council has assured the continuation of the Community Ambassador program in Greensboro. I look forward to the time when my own children — we have four very small ones — will be able to participate in The Experiment as I did. □

# France

Gertrude Walton Atkins MFA '63 worked in England, Germany and Morocco before coming to Greensboro to live.



Last summer I led a group of 12 high school students to a small village in France. The trip was sponsored by the Experiment in International Living, a unique organization dedicated to a very different kind of travel program. My group included nine girls and three boys, 17 and 18 years of age, from all parts of the United States: Massachusetts, Illinois, Vermont, Michigan, Minnesota, California, New York and Maryland. They were an unusual group of students. Most of them worked with Head Start programs or tutored ghetto children or were involved in some way in helping the disadvantaged.

We met one evening in Hartford, Connecticut, and were up the next morning at 4 a.m. to emplane for Paris. Actually, I didn't get up at all for I didn't go to bed. Most of the night was spent on the telephone helping one of my girls get her passport from the mantelpiece of her Chicago home to Bradley Field before our takeoff at 9 a.m. It was not an auspicious beginning.

We arrived in Paris around midnight and spent a good portion of the rest of the night watching the Follies



Bergere. It was impossible *not* to watch it since our student hotel was located immediately across the street from that famous nightspot, and the neon marquee blinking on and off was reflected in our tiny chamber. It was a relief the next morning to board the train for Ornans which most of us had found on *very* large maps (including villages of less than 4,000). It was beyond Dijon, a little above Lyon, and close by the Swiss and German borders, but not even the railroad went there. We had to detrain at Besancon (Caesar stopped there also, two thousand years ago, and established a Roman colony) and finish the final leg of the journey by bus.

Each student had a French family, including a "brother" or "sister" who subsequently joined us for an informal trip through France. Our families met us in the village square, the Place Courbet, named after the artist Courbet, Ornans' most famous son. The "fathers" included an engineer, a cheese-maker, two factory workers, a gas station proprietor, an architect and a carpenter. My host was a woman doctor who, with two other physicians, served a dozen or so villages in the area. Her home, where her father had lived and his father before him, faced the Place Courbet. The Germans occupied Ornans and her home during World War II when she had been evacuated to the South. Massive double doors, unlocked by a key six inches long, led down a dark corridor to an interior court where stairs mounted to the second floor. Birds, mostly starlings, chattered incessantly under the wide eaves of the house. Another dark corridor led from the court to the garden where beets and cauliflower, lettuce and rutabagas, gooseberries and raspberries grew. These were bordered by roses and fragrant cyclamen, the special delight of pigs in the Franche-Comte. Almost every Frenchman has his own garden which he cultivates with admirable success. The simplest plot has flowers blooming radiantly beside the cabbages and carrots.

**T**HE village of Ornans is unbelievably picturesque. Its ancient houses hover over the Loue River just as they did 400 years ago. Crossing the foot bridge from the Place Courbet to the post office, I was always compelled to stop and gaze into the clear waters where early in the morning and late at night hipbooted fisherman would be casting. Looking up and down stream, the Jura Mountains were reflected in the river, rolling mountains climbing gradually from vine-covered slope to grazing land, culminating in thick pine forests.

Three blocks from the Place Courbet, the town abruptly ended, and the mountains began. A thirty-minute climb brought you to the ruins of a chateau where the family of Philip IV, who helped establish the French monarchy, had a summer home in the thirteenth century. The records show how every Christmas his mother distributed shoes and clothing to the poor of the village in front of the church of St. Laurent in the center of Ornans. It was to this church that people came from miles around to pray and to pay their taxes.

The green of the mountains is broken by cream and rust-spotted cows, grazing at will. There are no fences,

but each cow has a musical bell whose pitch identifies her owner. The cows sleep in the fields in summer when their milk output quadruples. So many cows mean cheese, and the people of the Juras were making Gruyere hundreds of years before the Swiss took over. (I learned to make an excellent fondue.)

The mountains yield other bounty: cherries and mushrooms and gentians whose bitter root is used to make an elixir guaranteed to cure gastro disturbances. One afternoon at the home of one of the boys in my group, the father came in with baskets of cherries and mushrooms. We ate the cherries as he explained the variety of mushrooms: champignon (button), pied de mouton (lamb's foot), and morille. The morilles are the greatest delicacy of the mountains. Smoke-flavored, they are evil looking but rapturously epicurean. The host doctor had told me the family was Yugoslav, but I found that the father had lived in Ornans for over forty years. Perhaps to the doctor, whose father and grandfather had lived in Ornans, he was "from Yugoslavia" still.

**A** fifteen-day camping trip through southern France was the highlight of our Experiment. I had been assured by the Experiment headquarters that our group would stay in youth hostels, and we did . . . one night. The rest of the time, except for a night under olive trees near Van Gogh's home, we slept in tents and had the good fortune to be flooded by rain only once.



There were 26 of us, including a gourmet French chauffeur, Monsieur Roger, whom we especially tried to please. If he didn't like the food, he might take off for a hotel and charge the bill to us which would have wrecked our budget. In scheduling the trip, making up

teams, and planning menus, I suggested that we have sandwiches for lunch and a large dinner since we would be traveling all day. The French were so appalled at my suggestion, I never mentioned sandwiches again but resigned myself to food the French way although no one knew how to cook but me and I sometimes wished I didn't.

Days began around 7 with the traditional French breakfast: cafe au lait, bread, butter and jam. By 8:30 or 9 we were packed and ready to board the bus. We covered 1500 miles in two weeks, not a great amount by American standards but in view of French roads (narrow, twisting, hairpin curves), the antiquated bus, and most of all, the landscape richly bestrewn with monuments to the past, this was far too great a distance.

We visited the vineyards of Henri Maire in Arbois and had such a generous sampling of the fruits of the vine, we forgot to see Louis Pasteur's home where he made some of his greatest experiments. We spent a brief hour in Perouges, a hillside village which is being restored to medieval splendor with the encouragement of Rockefeller money. I later found you can rent a house for ten dollars a year if you promise to restore it authentically. (A number of films, such as *The Three Musketeers*, have been filmed in Perouges).

**T**HERE was a long hour in the Roman arena at Nimes, a perfectly preserved relic of the Roman occupation. The night before we arrived, there had been a music festival in the coliseum, and the TV lights were an intrusion; still, sitting on the rough stone where noble Romans once sat, it was easy to believe that gladiators and Christians once fought for their lives in the arena below. It is so well designed, twenty thousand spectators can be cleared from the area in five minutes. Two blocks away is another Roman monument, the Maison Carree, from which Thomas Jefferson modeled the Virginia State Capital in Richmond.

We paid a brief visit to the papal palace in Avignon, a monument to the 14th century when the church broke with Rome and Avignon became the first city of Christendom. Seven French popes reigned from this colossal palace for over half a century, and though the priceless furnishings have long disappeared, its grandeur is evident.

In almost every town there was a famous restaurant, and I had planned to slip away inconspicuously from time to time for a Lucullan feast, accompanied by a small bottle of wine of the region, a rewarding respite from the tent-sleeping-bag routine. But it was not to be. There was a daily problem of getting food to please 26 assorted, if not discriminating, palates on a tight budget, made tighter by the over-valued franc. Steak was two dollars a pound, eggs were ninety cents a dozen. We had a budget of \$1.70 per person per day for food. We ate a great deal of cheese and bread, yoghurt and fruit and managed to have meat twice a day. It was not easy.

We had several "cold" boxes, but most of the time we couldn't find ice, and when we did, it was rationed (a ten-

pound cube was the limit). Due to lack of refrigeration, it was necessary to buy food twice a day, and because quantity was limited (especially for such items as quiches lorraine, pizzas and stuffed tomatoes), we had more success in placing orders the night before to be picked up before our morning departure. We had a store of canned goods (giant ten-pound tins) which we purchased in Ornans, but here was another frustration. French can-openers either don't work or they break, and few stores supply them. We spent almost as much time searching for can-openers as we did looking for ice.

**T**HE two-weeks' camping trip had many unforgettable moments. In a country smaller than Texas, there is astonishing variety in scenery, climate and resources. We commented on this even before we saw Chamonix and Mont Blanc and the breathtaking Alps. This, together with the monuments to so many civilizations (Greek, Roman, Goths, Visigoths) and the variety in people (compare the sedate residents of the Juras to the firebrands of the Midi where everyone looks and acts like Fernandel) made it somewhat overwhelming.

Staying in a small village, traveling with French people in the manner of their countrymen, speaking their language exclusively was a far different experience from the usual tour abroad ("16 countries in 10 days"). We saw a good deal of one country and a piece of Switzerland, but we learned a lot . . . that the French people aren't as wild about Americans as we thought, that they have misconceptions about our country some of which are not as misconceived as we think, that they work unbelievably hard for little profit, that they are unchanging with a seeming inability to change . . . to their own detriment. As we observed them, we also got a refractory view of ourselves and learned to appreciate such simple things as water (especially hot), white tablecloths and paper bags.

We had five days in Paris (Versailles, Notre Dame, the Louvre) and then we were in the waiting room at Le Bourget airport, ready for the flight back to the United States. Everyone was present with the exception of two boys (one was named Fink which we felt almost too appropriate). We were an unlikely looking group. Most of us wore the remnants of a wardrobe that had withstood two months of camping, hiking, and biking. A few . . . those from Africa . . . wore muumuus and hooded djellabas, and some had tall spears and rhinoceros-hide drums.

Suddenly the waiting room was filled with African music. It was not a jungle invasion, just a tape recording made by an Experimenter in Kenya. Then a burly young man who had just arrived from Warsaw began a Polish folk song, and a group from Ireland followed with a medley of anti-British airs. There were French ballads, a German beer-hall song, a Swiss yodel, and now and then a good American folk song. Listening and looking, I was aware of the tolerance and communication and understanding in the waiting group. It seemed in a way that here was the Experiment in International Living in microcosm, and lessons had been learned that schoolrooms can't provide. □

# Students Find Unique College Transportation



*Hearse Riders, all juniors on the Greensboro campus, are: front row, Mrs. Sarah Dezarn, Winston-Salem; Mrs. Carolyn Hardin, East Bend, Yadkin County; Mrs. Mary Morgan, Stanleyville, also in Yadkin; Mrs. Shirley Tuttle,*

*Rural Hall; second row, Jim Lowry, Mount Airy; Delmas Overby and Tony Williams, Toast, and Mrs. Kay Draughn, White Plains, both in Surry County.*

**T**RAFFIC yields readily for Jim Lowry, a junior from Mount Airy, who chauffeurs seven students to the Greensboro campus every school day. The reason? He drives a dark green hearse, a bargain he picked up last spring when looking for inexpensive transportation to Greensboro.

"The funniest thing is when somebody sees us coming and then pulls off of the road in respect . . . only to see the anticipated corpse waving as we go by," Mrs. Shirley Tuttle, a passenger from Rural Hall, said.

Another of Jim's passengers, Mrs. Mary Morgan of Stanleyville in Yadkin County, added, "One of the seats in the back faces the rear, and you wouldn't believe some of the responses we get from cars coming up behind. They shake their heads no, and we nod our heads yes."

Jim got the commuting idea in April when all eight of the commuters were graduating from Surry Community College. He bought the hearse, a dignified 1961 Cadillac, from the Superior Coach Company in Greensboro at a very reasonable fee. "It has low mileage too, but I had a problem. It had been driven slow so long . . . to funerals. I guess . . . it was hard to rev it up." He fixed that by blowing it out a few times, running the engine fast.

He avoids visiting old people in the hearse. "It scares them, and then if people see a hearse parked in an elderly person's yard, they think the undertaker has come."

Jim knows about undertakers from his experience working for a funeral home in Surry County. "I'll say one thing. I don't have any trouble turning at busy intersections. People go out of their way to yield to a hearse." □

# Student Band Tours for Navy Overseas

John Snyder '70

*Last summer "The Eleventh Hour," a group of musicians primarily from UNC-G, toured the Caribbean, Iceland, Europe and Africa for a branch of the Department of Navy. They were chosen for the tour after answering an ad in a New York newspaper, followed by two auditions. In return for entertaining in Navy clubs six nights a week, all expenses were paid and each member of the group received a salary of fifty dollars a week. The group's leader, John Snyder, a music major from Charlotte, wrote the following account of their summer abroad.*



Our tour began June 3 when we flew to San Juan, Puerto Rico, where we spent about a week, followed by two weeks at a small isolated base at Roosevelt Roads, memorable mostly for its mosquitoes. Our next stop was Arentia, Newfoundland. The cool climate and bleak countryside were a contrast to Puerto Rico, but our real foreign experience began in Iceland, by far the most interesting stop on the tour for me. We had an Icelandic guide named Christian for our tours of the country, and I filled a notebook with information he supplied.

Keflavik where we were stationed is a NATO base. It exists as part of the Icelandic Defense Force, but the military is under strict control. No more than ten per cent of the base population can be off the base at one time, and these may not wear uniforms. (All military personnel must be off the streets of Reykjavik by 10 p.m., a regulation that dates back to World War II when 30,000 British troops descended upon the tiny town of Reykjavik which had a population of 5,000 at the time.)

The food was not what you'd call gourmet fare. Lunch at one of the better hotels included such items as *matak*,

the outer skin of whale; *hakarl*, small squares of cured shark (our waiter assured us that if we could overlook the evil smell, we would enjoy the taste); and *hardfiskur*, unsalted cod dried in strips which tasted like manila rope (our waiter, evidently aware of our dissatisfaction, pointed out that the cod should be dipped in melted butter). It wasn't all fish. There was *hangikjot* (smoked lamb) and reindeer meat. Invariably the final course was *skyr*, the national dish of Iceland, which was a cross between yogurt and cream cheese.

We took an inland tour, a 200-mile journey, to the most scenic spots such as a famous volcanic crater, a church of historical significance, and a magnificent terrace of waterfalls. There were many hot springs and geysers, including the Great Geyser from which comes the English language word for geyser. We also visited Thinvellir, location of the ancient Alting (parliament), which dates back to 930 A.D. The lack of commercialism at all of the sites was remarkable. When I mentioned this, our guide, Christian, responded, "Some heirlooms are not for peddling."

Our week in Scotland began in Edsell, a small communications base and village in northern Scotland, near Glamis, the setting of Macbeth (more recently the home of the Queen Mother), and a short distance from the castle of the Duke of Argyle, home of the Campbell clan.

We had a day in London and time for viewing the Thames, Trafalgar Square, Piccadilly Circus, Hyde Park and the changing of the guard at Buckingham Palace. Our next engagement was in Naples which required stopovers in Wiesbaden, Germany, and Rota, Spain, before we finally arrived in Naples. The astronauts landed on the moon about the same time, but we heard and saw little of that during the next week.

We usually played six nights a week which left us a full 24 hours for sightseeing at least once a week. Highlight of our Italian visit was a trip to Rome, but it wasn't the famous sights we especially remember. We visited the Forum, the Coliseum, the Vatican and the Sistine Chapel, but we all remember our evening at the Da Meo Patacca

Restaurant most of all. As we ate on the terrace, roving musicians entertained us with something for everyone — operatic arias, a brass band, a chorus singing Italian freedom songs. The food was excellent. Even the ruins of Pompeii outside the city of Naples could not compete.

From Naples, we flew to Sicily and finally to Morocco — to Kenitra, our final stop. We were billeted in the city of Kenitra and had ample opportunity to observe the exotic sights of the town — the veiled women in their hoods and long robes, the mosques where they worshiped to Mecca five times a day, the shops lining the narrow streets of the medina. We even witnessed an open-air market, called souks, in Kenitra. Held in the fields with tents for shops, the souks are operated on Mondays only, a custom centuries old. The people from the surrounding countryside gather to sell produce, vegetables, herbs, skins, metal work and other goods and spend the day gossiping, trading and bargaining.

It was good to be back on United States soil again, but it wasn't long before we were planning for next summer. At the moment it looks as if "The Eleventh Hour," with a few changes in personnel, will have a Pacific tour next summer: Hawaii, Alaska, Japan, Guam, the Phillipines, and Australia. All in all, it's a great way to spend a summer vacation . . . and get paid.

Six of the eight members of "The Eleventh Hour" are from UNC-G. Two of our singers, both music education graduates in 1969, were Barbara Wesley from Kannapolis, now teaching in Spring Valley, N. Y.; and Carolyn Abbott from Asheville, now teaching in Colorado. The others, all music education majors, are: David Lewis (bass), junior from Bowie, Maryland; Jim Ellis (tenor sax and M. C.), a senior from Atlanta, Georgia; Greg Hyslop (guitar), a freshman from Greensboro. I am a senior music education major from Charlotte, and I played trumpet for the group. The two members of the group who did not attend UNC-G are Ann Peacock, a 1969 graduate (anthropology), from Chapel Hill, currently living in Charlotte, and Mike Citron, a psychology student at Guilford College, also from Charlotte, who played drums. □



*'Eleventh Hour'*

*Barbara, David, Ann, Mike, Carolyn, Jim, Greg, John*

## International House:

# College Life in a New Dimension



*Ursula Ritzenhoff of Cologne, Germany, left, with Shawn Evans, junior from Florence, South Carolina.*

**I**NTERNATIONAL House, located in Shaw Dormitory, is home during the academic year for eighty-eight coeds who share a common interest in the world outside the United States. The moment a visitor enters the lobby, he senses that here is something different in the way of dormitories. One wall is covered with a map stunk full of pins, thirty of them, each representing a country in which a resident of the hall has spent some time in the past year. Most of the pins are located in South America and Europe, but there are several in the Middle East.

This unique residence hall was an outgrowth of the French House and the Spanish House which existed as reserved portions of Cone Dormitory for students who wished to practice a foreign language outside the classroom. The idea for an international house of all languages was conceived by Lois Greenwood in the spring of 1969. Lois, who is now pursuing a master's degree at the University of California at Berkeley, thought a residence hall for coeds interested in foreign cultures and international affairs, as well as language training, would be a valuable addition. The project received administrative sanction, and the various language departments cooperated in supplying foreign student assistants to serve as advisers in their respective languages.

The residence hall, the smallest on campus and oldest (1920) with the exception of North and South Spencer,

is divided into four sections (French, Spanish, German and International), but there is much wandering between floors by students who have mutual interests besides speech. The language groups go "native" only at dinner-time when tables are reserved and diners are required to speak the right language if they want something to eat. Everybody knows everyone else, and all are upperclassmen except one. Twenty-five per cent are honor roll students, well above the ten per cent average for the campus.

**K**ATHERINE YIM, a freshman from Hong Kong, is one of three foreign students in residence. She finds the dormitory life especially friendly and the girls "warm." She says in halting English, "I like."

Terry Revell of Baltimore, Md., likes the living arrangement which permits a cross section of young women to know one another well. Terry bought a Volkswagen last summer in Germany, rented camping equipment and spent three months in Europe with another girl. They ended up in Turkey for a visit with her Turkish family with whom she lived during a summer spent with a Quaker group in that country.

Ursula Ritzenhoff, a graduate assistant who is German adviser, also likes the environment. "It is not stiff," she says in the unaccented German she is teaching the girls. "It is very different from Germany. There is so much



Mrs. Carolyn Booth Atwater '25, counselor for International House, pours tea for Katherine Yim of Hong Kong, a freshman, and Ina Alion, a junior from Columbia, South Carolina. At right, Nicoli Mademba-Sy, a sophomore and one of the most popular girls in the dormitory, is the daughter of the Singalese ambassador to the Congo. (Photographs Courtesy of Greensboro Daily News).



freedom, no signing out, library services every day and night too. But best of all are the ideas we get from foreign visitors." She referred especially to FRULA, a troupe of forty Yugoslav dancers, who were entertained at midnight supper after their performance on campus in October. International House often has foreign visitors, usually referred by Katherine Taylor, Dean of Student Services, who may call to say a sheik from Saudi-Arabia or the Minister of Education for Ghana is in town and would like to drop by.

In addition to entertaining visitors, each section has its own functions to which all sections are invited. A Christmas program was a cooperative affair, providing glimpses of several foreign countries with the favorite carols of each. The faculty is often invited for informal discussions; such professors as Lenoir Wright and Claude Chauvigne have shown special interest in the house.

Already several events have been established as annual affairs. On Columbus Day the girls invited language teachers and the heads of all departments for an open house. This year the menu included hot dogs and sauerkraut (Germany), bean dip (South America), punch (Spain) and pastry (France). In December the Junior Woman's Club asked permission to sponsor an open house for all foreign students in the Guilford County area. Highlight of the year again will be the Spring Festival when the girls deck the halls with souvenirs of their travels and plan special entertainment for guests.

INTERNATIONAL HOUSE is a lively place, and its organizers sought a counselor who would be interested in and support their activities. They chose Mrs. Carolyn Booth Atwater, an Oxford native and an alumna, who lived in Burlington for 30 years before coming to the campus in 1966. Mrs. Atwater lived in Gray all four of her years on campus "just so I could have Miss Grace Lawrence, the finest counselor who ever lived." Today she patterns her attitude toward the girls a great deal after what she remembers of Miss Lawrence, and it must work. She is serving as adviser for the junior class . . . at the request of class members.

Carolyn Atwater admits that hers is a twenty-four-hour-a-day job. "My door is always open, the coffee pot is always on, and sometimes when I help a girl with her knitting, I can help her in another way as well." Speaking of long hours, she recalled a recent morning when the telephone rang at 2:30. "I answered the phone, intending to make it plain that the switchboard was closed, then I heard a voice . . . it was from California . . . say "But tell her I just got in from Vietnam." Mrs. Atwater took her cue immediately. "I told him to hold on, don't go away, and I ran upstairs barefoot. The next day the girl told me he was coming, and the look on her face was my reward."

It's not far from California . . . or even from Vietnam . . . when you live in International House and know the world in a new dimension. □

# Why Go To Finland?

## Kendon Smith Replies

by Kendon R. Smith



Kendon Smith in Moscow, the walls of the Kremlin behind him.

*Chancellor James Ferguson announced Professor Kendon Smith's appointment as Alumni Distinguished Professor at the alumni annual meeting on campus May 31. One of the most popular teachers on the faculty, Dr. Smith received the Alumni Teaching Excellence Award in 1966. A native of Minnesota, he earned his B.A. degree at the University of Minnesota and his M.A. and Ph.D. at Princeton University. He was on the psychology faculty of Pennsylvania State University prior to his appointment to the faculty at Greensboro in 1954. Professor Smith, his wife and their three daughters spent last year in Finland where he was a Fulbright professor at the University of Turku. At the request of the Alumni News, he has recounted some of their experiences.*

We heard it first at a party given for the American Fulbright contingent by the Finnish-American Society in Helsinki: "Why in the world did you ever come to Finland?" We were to hear it many times again, always from Finns. In honesty, part of the answer was simply that Finland had asked for a psychologist in the 1968-69 Fulbright program: not many countries had. Just as honestly, though, we could mention the country's scenic attractions, its leadership in art and architecture, its heroic history, its present unique political position. . . . They would seem pleased, but they would murmur, "But the long, dark winter! The language!"

The language! In the spring of 1968, our whole family had begun to take Finnish lessons. Karen Sillander, a Greensboro College student from Helsinki, was our teacher. Attractive, patient, shaming us with her command of English and Swedish, as well as Finnish, she worked with us once a week — until she had to leave for home, early in the summer. . . . Once in Finland, late in August, we began a series of twice-a-week lessons at the university. We kept it up all year. At the end, we had scarcely dented the language. Unrelated to English (or to anything else familiar to us), it remained almost completely refractory. . . . Our lack of facility in Finnish was unfortunate. English was not at all widely spoken in Finland — and almost anyone who *could* speak it did so only with great effort and concentration. . . . So the language barrier was a real one.

★ ★ ★

We had thought of Finland as a Scandinavian country, but the Finns do not see it that way: it is a "Nordic" country. Actually, until a half-century ago, Finland was part of Russia; the Finns took advantage of the confusion of the Russian revolution to declare their independence — and they have made it stick. Thus, anyone we saw beyond middle age probably had been born as a Russian citizen. We never made a point of saying so, but there is still a Russian touch about Finland: long, low, warm, wooden houses whose siding is laid on, traditionally, over a log inner structure; contrasting, ultra-modern, high-rise apartments; fur coats and hats as soon as the fall becomes brisk; many high cheekbones and narrow eyes; impassive, somber faces in the streets and squares.



*Alumni Distinguished Professor Smith writes informally  
about his Fulbright Year in Finland.*

Our city was Turku — or, in Swedish, the second official language of Finland, “Åbo” (pronounced “oboe”). “Turku” comes from the Russian word for “port”; the city, the first settlement to be established in Finland, is indeed a port city, at the mouth of the Aura River. Remains of primitive dwellings are still found there, and the city is dominated by a great, redbrick cathedral dating from 1200 A.D. At the mouth of the river stands the city’s castle, well-preserved and carefully restored, of about the same vintage. Offshore an archipelago of thousands of wooden rock-islands stretches halfway to Stockholm, 150 miles away across the Baltic Sea. The islands near Turku are sprinkled with summer houses (some looking quite Dr. Zhivago-ish), and sailboats and powerboats ply among them continuously. The islands were once the domain of fisherman and their families — but now that hard way of life is fading out.

who lived around us. Our house was wonderful. A spacious one-storey above and a large basement below with its own sauna and dressing room and a garage in the basement too. As soon as I saw the steep ramp up to street level, I reflected that it would need a lot of snow-shoveling, come winter. (I was right.) There was a large lawn, plenty of shrubs and flowers, and, finally, a small swimming pool — in which, we heard, the former occupant was wont to plunge after a sauna; nobody mentioned whether he wore a swim suit or not.

☆ ☆ ☆

We began to get settled, doing without linens and other amenities until our trunks arrived, two or three days behind us. My own job was two-fold: teach one course at *Turun Yliopisto* (the University of Turku), the Finnish-speaking university; and teach a second course at *Abo Akademi*, the principal Swedish-speaking university in Finland (and a manifestation of Finland’s lingering Swedish subculture). Helen, my wife, tackled the logistics of house-keeping and shopping and scouted the *Kaupunginkirjasto* (town library) for books in English (which, happily, turned out to be numerous). Stephanie and Emily embarked upon the complicated business of gaining entrance to a university whose admitting functionaries spoke no English. Kenna, age 12, was accepted by the Turku Finnish Coeducational Secondary School. The rector knew little English, but one of the teachers of English helped us in the registration process. After we had finished and were about to leave, the rector gave Kenna’s hand a solemn friendly shake. “Now,” he said, “you are a Finn!”

☆ ☆ ☆

Kenna was in school on a “social” basis. All instruction was in Finnish except that her classmates were just beginning the study of English, and she was welcomed into two different sections of English as an exemplar. Through natural science, mathematics, history, Finnish, Swedish, and religion (Lutheranism is the state religion), she sat uncomprehendingly. Sewing, gym, art, and music were better; fortunately, she is a good athlete.

We drove her to school for her first day, and kept our fingers crossed until she got home. We expected her to refuse to return; we would have. . . . She walked up the street and into the house. “How did it go?”, we ask



Our own house was on the outskirts of Turku in a suburb called Käsämäki. When we mentioned the name to our Finnish friends, they smiled. At first, we presumed they were amused by our accents; but then one of my colleagues translated the name for me: “Snout Hill”!. A chocolate factory three blocks away kept the neighborhood smelling deliciously edible and provided employment for many

casually. "O.K.," she says. "Have we got any cokes?" Helen and I tutored her in mathematics and North Carolina history; she studied them in her "free" time at school; eventually, back home, she returned to her old class. Somehow, she managed to communicate with her Finnish classmates; but we could never find out just how.

☆ ☆ ☆

We were struck by the change that Finnish children seem to undergo between the ages of, say, seven and seventeen. The young children are typically smiley and talky and outgoing. The adolescents are tense, passive, and subdued. We asked about this change, and generally it was blamed on the secondary schools where the approach to education is authoritarian and perfectionistic. The teachers lecture and ask questions; the students try to give letter-perfect answers. So great is the pressure to perform well that students often beg to answer a teacher's question—even though they couldn't actually answer it if called on! It was emphasized to us that educational reform is in the wind, however: new laws have been passed to simplify a wildly complicated system of schools; new colleges of education have been established; new, more democratic methods of teaching are being introduced. "But the older teachers will have a very hard time changing," said a teacher-friend of ours.

☆ ☆ ☆

We had a car—a Volkswagen Squareback that we picked up in Copenhagen. (For thrills, try driving a strange car, with a strange shift, in a strange city, in a country whose language you don't understand.) During an unusually warm and protracted Finnish autumn, we used it to explore. First came the archipelago. We drove to the shore, took a bridge to the first island, another bridge to the next island, then we found ourselves in a line of cars getting on a ferry. Where did it go to? How much did it cost? We took it anyway and found it was free. (Why not? *Bridges* are free.) And it went to another island and another ferry and another island. We visited an ancient church with the odd, separate steeple which is characteristic of the area. Then we turned around and headed home, hoping we could find our way back.

Another weekend, we drove to Hämeenlinna ("The Castle of Häme"), a town somewhat inland. I was to participate in a conference on higher education, and the whole family had been invited. The conference was held in a great country house, now taken over by a large produce-marketing firm. We stayed in the house, too: light, high-ceilinged rooms, each with an ornate ceramic stove dominating one corner of the room; good Finnish food, (fish, vegetables, and breads) and beer and red wines; a sauna reported in magnificence to be second only to the president's! The conference revolved about the changing picture of collegiate education in Finland, and it all began to sound very familiar. There is what amounts to a "Con-

solidated University" of Finland; there are "colleges" that are becoming "universities," some of them feel they should be part of the "Consolidated University." I could participate easily! One thing I was surprised to learn: University education is regarded pretty much as a professional, vocational business. The idea of a liberal education is not common. Another American and I tried to stress that idea. Still there were those who were concerned that too many students were being graduated by the universities; they couldn't all find the jobs they expected and felt they had a right to expect.

☆ ☆ ☆

Stephanie and Emily were admitted to the University. They were greeted officially by the rector himself (as is every entering student), and received their little student-books which were to become their transcripts. The rector seemed startled to find that Emily was not quite 18 years old: Finnish students generally complete secondary school and enter the University at age 19 or 20. Emily signed up for two courses in the English Department, taught in English. Stephanie, at 20, already had two years of American college behind her. She took courses in biology in which English textbooks were used; the lectures, in Finnish, were largely explanations of the book, anyway. Both girls did well enough in their work. They seemed to feel it was at about the same level as our own university work. There tended to be a dominant faculty and a submissive student-body however in biology lab, when Stephanie's instructor identified an organ in her dissected specimen as the liver, Stephanie respectfully begged to differ—it was ovarian tissue. The class were galvanized, especially when the instructor conceded that she was right. The English Department sponsored a "confrontation party" for the students which ended up with the faculty urging the students to break away from rote-memory answers and to depend more on their own resources.

☆ ☆ ☆

I taught my classes in English. I had been assured that the students could understand English quite well, though they might hesitate to speak it. One class, of about 25 students, was reduced immediately to straight lecture. I memorized 25 formidable names (Reijo Peuravaara, Päivi Lehtinen, Osten Widjeskog. . .) and gently prodded for questions but succeeded only in scaring the questionees to death. The other class was a small, advanced seminar. There, we communicated with great labor and concentration, but successfully. I discussed matters with my colleagues who remarked that they often had similar experiences. "The secondary schools teach them to be passive and submissive," they said. The students themselves, as we got to know them better, said much the same thing. My advanced seminar had no examinations. In the larger class, only seven or eight students actually appeared for the

final (and only) exam. They were allowed to write their answers in Finnish or Swedish which my department head translated for me. The students did quite well. Somehow, they had learned.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of the first students I got to know was Seppo. He spoke English, shakily but gamely, and he loved a joke. (As it turned out, he was also enormously capable.) It was just after Russia had pushed into Czechoslovakia, in October of 1968, and Finland was itself a little tense. Kosygin had been over to “take a fishing trip” with President Kekkonen of Finland, and everyone wondered what *that* might mean. But Seppo said there was nothing to worry about. I asked him why. “Well,” he said, “there is only one road leading into Finland from Russia. And there the Finnish army has now put up a sign, ‘No tanks allowed!’”. And, in fact, they had.

☆ ☆ ☆

With so much perfectionism, there was bound to be a good deal of perfection. We soon developed a simple premise: *Finn*s never make mistakes. Buses run absolutely on time. Call a taxi, even in an accent that bewilders the dispatcher completely, and the taxi really *does* arrive at once — a clean, shiny, new Mercedes-Benz. There are Marimekko dresses and breath-taking jewelry. Even hardware stores sell, cheaply, beautiful glass and china. An institution that should be imitated everywhere is the *baari*. It isn't a bar, although it does sell light beers; mainly, it's a food-bar — a semi-cafeteria, semi-lunchroom. It is invariably clean, prompt, bountiful, and cheap. And it can become quite impressive. Our favorite *baari* was the Café Mioc, overlooking the city square. The Café was furnished exclusively with antiques; coffee simmered on a central table; infallible waitresses whisked your order, taken at the counter, to the table. You were welcome to sit as long as you wanted to, and you could get a respectable meal for a dollar.

☆ ☆ ☆

The average Finn is no Lord Chesterfield. I have seen two men crash into one another like hockey players, on a downtown sidewalk, and it occurs to neither to apologize. Helen would come home from shopping trips with stories about women who barged into lines as they pleased, often using their purses as subtle battering rams. An index finger as a lance was also a common device. There is no Finnish word for ‘please’; it is possible to convey the idea by using several words; but people seldom do. On the other hand, ‘*kiitos*’ (‘thank you’) is such a common word, it is often reduced to a conventional hiss: “—sss!” Or, it may be “thanks!” or “many thanks!”. Also, it is terribly bad form to blow the horn on your car. If a horn is heard downtown, everyone for blocks around cranes his neck to see what

must be a major crisis. People who wait on you in banks and stores and gas stations are infinitely patient and helpful; nursing care in the hospitals conveys a real, old-fashioned, sincere concern. “We are barbarians,” said one of my colleagues (in his grave Karelian accent), “but we are *kind* barbarians!”

☆ ☆ ☆

There was romance among us. Our Finnish teacher, a pretty, blond graduate student, was courted by one of the



American Fulbright graduate students; in February there was a wedding. We drove for two hours through a blizzard to reach an old, but beautifully kept, church on the edge of the lake district. The minister spoke the ceremony partly in Finnish and partly in English. The congregation kept their overcoats on, but the bride and groom seemed warm enough. Afterwards, we asked the bride how you say “I do” in Finnish, and she told us, adding “but actually,” it means “I would like to.”

☆ ☆ ☆

Everybody wants to learn English. Stephanie was hired to handle “conversation groups” by the University’s Biochemistry Department, and later Emily did the same thing. Helen and I each had a conversation group, sponsored by the Finnish-American Society in a nearby, smaller town. We refused to accept compensation: in the end, we were notplatched: the Society presented us with a lovely rug — now hanging in our front hall at home.

☆ ☆ ☆

The year passed. We traveled some — through Europe (by auto, during winter recess, thus avoiding much of the Finnish darkness) and to Moscow (by plane, with 65 “other” Finns). Stephanie left early, and spent several months in Vienna and Barcelona. Emily left a little later and met Stephanie in Barcelona. Helen, Kenna, and I stayed until the days became so long that yesterday’s twilight merged smoothly into the morning’s dawn. After a whirl of last-minute parties, we drove off through some more of Europe. . . . We flew from Ireland to New York. . . . No delay at Kennedy Airport, in spite of all the stories. . . . We rented a car (ours was still on a freighter, coming home) and went out on the highway. . . . Everything looked big and expensive, spread out and profligate. □

# BELGRADE



# Alumna Finds Involvement Is Key to Understanding

Marjorie Glenn Reich '38

**Y**UGOSLAVIA . . . one hot, windy day in August, 1967. Driving from Salzburg, Austria, our first reaction was, "Well, we're truly out of western Europe and into the land of the Slavs." The roads were treacherous and poorly maintained, but, as we rode along, we saw the lovely fields and the women in long black dresses and babushkas. They waved, and we waved back. How friendly they seemed. The sun shone for us. We were on our way to Belgrade.

We had been in the hotel three days when a maid cleaning the room whispered, "Mrs. Reich, be careful and don't talk about anything you don't want the government to hear. There's a microphone in here," and she indicated the wall of the room. I smiled thinking, "I'm not going to be drawn into any cloak-and-dagger games." Yet I soon was to discover it was true. Not only was our room bugged, but secret servicemen followed me for miles on the street. Many times when we returned to our apartment, we found evidence that someone had entered and searched the rooms while we were gone. (Shortly before we arrived Tito had fired the head of the secret police when he discovered his summer home had been bugged). Every piece of mail I received had been opened before its delivery, and

*Today's college student seems almost passive compared to Marjorie Glenn Reich's involvement twenty-five years. As Director of Christian Education in Clearwater, Florida, for seven years, she started the negro Girl Scout movement in that state, organized school recreation programs and Sunday afternoon discussions for negro children, launched a drive for a negro swimming pool and organized young people to remodel a house to be used as a nursery for children of working mothers. She worked with students in New Orleans slum areas prior to her marriage to Perolof Einar Reich, an engineer with The Lummus Company. In Puerto Rico she helped to establish the Caribbean School (English) and got Lummus men to build the buildings. In Finland she worked with Lutheran students and was the first American elected to office in the thirty-year-old Finnish-American Society. She describes her experiences with young people in Yugoslavia in her article on these pages. The Reichs spent a brief winter last year in Venezuela and are now living in Holland (The Hague). Marjorie, lower right, and daughter, Jayne Louise, 13, center, were featured on a Yugoslav magazine cover shown at left.*

I understand all outgoing mail received the same surveillance.

After three weeks in a hotel, we moved to Pancevo, a city of 50,000 people, where my husband was to work as a consulting engineer on an oil refinery project. We lived in a tiny walk-up apartment on the fourth floor. The government had ordered better housing for us, but the "party bosses" confiscated the large apartment and gave us a small one. One American was complaining about the lack of space when a Yugoslavian executive at the oil refinery observed, "We live in three rooms with seven people." (The Yugoslav family considers it a privilege to have a grandmother or grandfather live with them; because of this we came to know many elderly people in our building.)

We made the best of our accommodations — no heat, at times no water, broken plumbing (like industry and utilities, stores and shops are owned by the Yugoslavian government, and citizens are hired to operate them). The shops in Pancevo open at 7 a.m. and close at 11 a.m., reopening from 4 until 10 p.m. The only reason for the odd hours is tradition. It's always been so, and it continues. Industrial plants do operate on a shift basis, similar to plants in the United States.

Food is very scarce in Yugoslavia. Russia takes a great part of the food supply, and most of the meats are canned and shipped to other countries to bolster the economy. America has established meat-packing plants to supply United States soldiers stationed in Europe. This helps as far as employment is concerned, but it doesn't alleviate the scarce-meat problem. The farmer, though poor, fares better than the city-dweller for he can supplement his meager diet.

It is easy to find domestic help for many women came to our door seeking employment. Finally we hired a lady who had been an opera star before the arrival of Communism in 1941. She and her husband were of hardy Christian stock, had refused to sign party loyalty cards and, therefore, had difficulty getting work. I learned many beautiful things from Ilonka about cooking and housekeeping in the Slavic tradition.

One day I had an accident in my apartment. While moving a desk, I knocked off part of a nail of my big toe, cutting the toe deeply. After Ilonka called the hospital, two men in white jackets arrived in a small truck. I was loaded

barefooted into the truck. At the hospital, they walked with me through a gutter, a dusty yard and finally a waiting room at the hospital entrance. A doctor came, told me to relax, and pushed me down on a cot. Taking some pliers, he pulled out the remaining nail, rinsed my toe under a faucet, and bandaged it. His two hunting dogs were tied in the room, and I don't know who made more noise, their barking or my yelling. The doctor told me to go home, drink plum brandy and rest. Throughout the awful experience he had been very kind. I looked at the primitive conditions, at his worn face, and my heart went out to him. The Yugoslav government sets the salary for all workers, even professionals, and doctors work around the clock for ninety dollars a month.

A rigid discipline Education is enforced in public schools. Cultural endeavors are emphasized in the education of youth, and physical fitness is promoted through a well developed gymnastics program, but the Yugoslavs would consider it a disgrace for their young people to waste time playing football.

There were many teachers in our building, and through them we visited schools, observed special programs, even sang songs with special English classes (a second language is begun in the second grade). The teacher's salary is small, but he is highly respected as a community leader, and teachers are generally devoted to the teaching profession. Each child also has a chance for training in music and art. For example, during study periods children may have piano classes. (Piano teachers were the most highly trained and effective I have ever known).

On one occasion we spoke to a group of seventy-five American professors visiting the Eastern bloc schools. They felt schools in Yugoslavia were the best — a blending of discipline with a somewhat relaxed atmosphere produced by the creative enterprises. When some Yugoslav teachers visited American schools in 1968, they returned home in love with Americans but quite disappointed in the school situation. "All of that equipment and those beautiful buildings . . . but the parents and children are the teachers and the teachers are only puppets."

Tito has said, "Leave The Church alone," but atheism is promulgated by the government. Despite this official disapproval of religious worship, two sects are followed: the Eastern Orthodox Church and the Reformed church (Protestant). Before the government allows a person to work, he must sign a pledge disavowing beliefs in religion and promising not to participate in the worship service of a religion.

When we first arrived in Belgrade, we found after considerable searching an English-speaking Protestant group whom we joined for their meetings. A young United Church of Christ minister, who was working on a doctorate in the Eastern Orthodox church, preached for us each Sunday. His wife was gifted in music, and together we started a music group in connection with our educational program. Church members brought flutes, tambourines, guitars, bongo drums, and melodicas. We sang hymns and folk songs, old and new for both Protestant and Catholic congregations.

In October we began to think about Christmas worship. In the Balkan countries on Epiphany the neighbors come together for the ceremony of the Christmas Log. One of the men strikes sparks from the burning log while all join in chanting good wishes for all. On Christmas Eve (Dadnaj), clean straw, representing the straw of the manger, is spread on the floor, covered with a tablecloth, candles and incense, and all kneel in prayer. On Christmas Eve angels are said to drink from the springs so on Christmas mornings there is also the special ceremony of drawing water from the springs.

In a country where the tradition of Christmas is so rich, we wanted to add our own tradition. We thought of the usual Christmas pageant and how wonderful it would be to have an actual sanctuary for the presentation. Our minister decided to speak to Father Kilburtas, an English-speaking Roman Catholic priest in Belgrade, about the possibilities of using the Catholic sanctuary. Father Kilburtas was pleased with the idea but had to request permission from his superiors. Within a week he brought good news that the sanctuary was ours.

We decided to adapt a Presbyterian Church pageant for our program. We discussed it with the young people who were enthusiastic. When we began recruiting, children whose fathers worked in embassies in Belgrade were chosen to participate, and wives of the various embassies volunteered to make the costumes. Adult, teenage, and children's choirs began rehearsals, and by mid-November everything was ready except for a final mass rehearsal. We could not rehearse together in the church for there was no heat and the temperature was often below zero. The day we appeared for the final rehearsal in the sanctuary, Father Kilburtas greeted us saying, "We have removed all the statues and made everything ready for you." I was so deeply touched I could scarcely speak.

When the day for our pageant arrived, we had a heavy snowfall, we could hardly travel from Pancevo 16 kilometres to Belgrade. Snow or not, the people began arriving at three in the afternoon . . . young children, old women with rags tied around their feet, ambassadors, consuls, until every seat was taken. When American Ambassador Burke Elbrick arrived, there were no more seats so he sat with the children's choir.

The performance was spectacular. Everyone was superb. Afterwards, the priests, tears in their eyes, said, "Thank you. We have not had anything like this in our church since 1941." The pageant was considered an artistic success. It was written up in the Yugoslavian paper as an "outstanding drama". Over 300 persons were involved in depicting the birth of Christ so that it transcended human barriers.

The day we left Yugoslavia, our car parked waiting outside the apartment house was surrounded by people, some crying, some with flowers or embroidery in hand. Even the wife of the Communist leader who lived in our apartment house and who had watched us so carefully said, "Forgive us, you have been so kind." We smiled, wiped our own tears, and climbed into the car and were on the road, leaving Yugoslavia behind and yet taking a part of it with us always.

# NEWS NOTES

## Vanguard

Next reunion in 1970

'00 Miriam MacFadyen's 90th birthday was celebrated twice: on "the day" (Oct. 10) she was guest of honor at a luncheon given by Sallie (Tucker) Mumford '22 and the following day she was honoree at a tea given by two of her closest friends at Presbyterian Home in High Point where she lives.

'06x Dolly Hayden Conyers was honored in Nov. by the N. C. Nursing Asso. when she received a golden Jubilee Pin for 50 years affiliation and service as eighth president of the state asso. She lives at the Greensboro Nursing and Convalescent Center.

'13 Maude Beatty Bowen and husband, Cleaton, who celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in Aug., are "both going strong."

A rare and priceless copy of Sir Walter Raleigh's *History of the World* reposes in the W. C. Clainard library for the browsing pleasure of all. It is a gift of Clara Booth Byrd, who received it in recognition of her distinguished service as president of the Friends of the Library on campus. The Raleigh work is especially appropriate because it was due to Clara's efforts as president of the Historical Book Club of N. C. that the Sir Walter Raleigh Award was first presented by the Mayflower Society for the most outstanding non-fiction literature in N. C.

'14 Copies of a book of verse by Eleanor Morgan Phipps have been given to the U. library and the English dept. by her husband, T. E. Phipps of Urbana, Ill.

'19 Nita Andrews, who spent 3 months in Mexico last year, was in Hawaii in May so missed the class reunion last spring. . . . Flora Britt Holbrook and Margaret Hayes spent seven weeks in the British Isles during the late summer and early fall. . . . Lena Duncan and Mary D. Johnson report that they "learned so much" on their tour of Scandinavia, Russia, and Finland last summer. . . . Martha Speas Phillips is busy in church and community services and following the activities of her 11 grandchildren. One "is studying in India with a group from Wooster Col. in Ohio. Another spent the summer in Russia." . . . Virginia

Walsh is new editor of the Lower Cape Fear Historical Society *Bulletin*.

### '21

Next reunion in 1971

Lela Wade Phillips visited Lebanon, Israel, Cyprus, Egypt, Greece and took a four-day cruise in the Aegean Sea in the fall with "Mr. Charlie."

### '23

Next reunion in 1973

Julia Montgomery Street is working on another historical book for children (her eighth) and writes an occasional magazine article.

### '25

Next reunion in 1972

Montie Kimel Warner, retired from teaching after 40 years in Winston-Salem city schools and 2 years in a private school, is dorm counselor at Salem College. . . . Thettis Smith Hoffer retired from teaching in Greensboro city schools in June. She plans "to enjoy home, church, hobbies and travel with husband, family, and friends."

### '26

Next reunion in 1972

Blanche Boyd Smith entered Ga. St. U., Atlanta, last summer for an accounting course with hopes of eventually taking the CPA exam. . . . Laura Gaylor Alpers (3304 N. 26th St., Boulder, Col. 80302) has retired from teaching. . . . Maude Query Kelsey, after 17 years as head of the Cleveland Co. Memorial Library in Shelby, continues "in my first and foremost interest." Last summer she visited the British Isles with emphasis on Scotland.

Katherine Sherrill has retired after 19 years as dean of students at Hood College, Frederick, Md. She bought a house at 3704 Dogwood Dr., Greensboro, and plans to travel during her retirement. . . . Hermene Warlick Eichorn is the first "artist" member of the Alpha Xi Chapter of Mu Phi Epsilon sorority (music), an international recognition.

### '27

Next reunion in 1971

Since Mamie Whisnant retired from Ag. Ext. work 8 years ago, she has taken six overseas trips (one around the world).

### '28

Next reunion in 1971

Frances Gibson Satterfield has retired after nine years on the national board of Girl Scouts. She and her husband, retired after 34 years in the public housing field, have "dozens of projects and hope to do some traveling." . . . Mary Holladay Montgomery retired from teaching after 40 years.

### '29

Next reunion in 1971

Ida Bost Roebuck teaches Latin at Granger h. s., Kinston. Address: Box 2501, New Bern 28560. . . . Alumni Assoc. President Ruth Clainard co-chaired the Greensboro Altrusa Club's project promoting the sale of season tickets for the U. Theater this fall. It's the fifth year of Altrusa sponsorship. . . . Wilma Coble McCulloch's son John received his Ph.D. in mechanical engineering from NCSU in July. . . . Laura Neece (Hunt Rd., Pleasant Garden 27313) has retired from teaching.

### '30

Next reunion in 1971

Beverly Anders Batchelor, librarian, has been on the Farmville h. s. faculty for 28 years. . . . Rosalyn Gardner (2800 Quebec St., N. W., Washington, D. C. 20008) toured the Orient last summer. . . . Mildred Salter Lawrence, (Route 2, Box 140, Newport 28570) a biology teacher, spent most of the summer at her old homeplace on Adams Creek, a part of the inland waterway.

### '32

Next reunion in 1970

Betty Adkerson EtcHELLS has spent 2 summers in England visiting her son, James who is stationed there with the USAF. Betty also traveled to Switzerland, Germany, Spain, and the Netherlands. Helen Kuck Chandler '32 lives around the block from Betty, and they have had fun "getting together" after 37 years. . . . Althea Manning George's philosophy is that education can take one where he wishes to go regardless of interests, job, and certainly age. In August she received her master's in history from Radford College. "I never want to get stale or to let my students down by using antiquated methods." Althea teaches at Breckinridge elem. school in Fincastle, Va. . . .

"Everyone should travel the Alaska Highway once," says High Point teacher Vellie Suggs Eagle who spent the summer on a 16,000 mile tour of Alaska. Her son, Eugene, Jr., on the NCSU faculty, was married in 1968 to Martha Wright '69, a teacher. . . . Eugenia Talley Millikan is teaching remedial reading this year. Another first is a grandchild in Baltimore.

# '33

Next reunion in 1970

Nell Efrid Nolan was included in a Greensboro Daily News interview with her famous husband, Lloyd Nolan, who is a featured actor on the NBC-TV series *Julia*. As her husband recalls, they met on the New York stage in a play called *Sweet Strangers* and were married in 1933 when Nell gave up her acting career. Today they live in Brentwood and have a son and a married daughter who lives near them and is expecting her first child. Both are active in the Church of Religious Science (related to the Christian Science movement). Each year they spend 10 days at Pacific Grove on the Monterey Peninsula with other members of the sect.



Margaret Hood Caldwell '33x was hailed Tar Heel of the Week in a story in the Raleigh News and Observer on Oct. 19, date of the opening of the 41st annual State Grange Convention at Fontana Village.

Margaret, who was unanimously elected to succeed Grange Master Robert W. Scott in 1963 when he stepped down to pursue a political career, presided over Grange sessions at Fontana and was re-elected to her fourth two-year term as state Grange chief, the only woman in the nation holding such a post. Her husband, Harry, helped to organize the Grange in 1929, and Margaret has been active in its work since the beginning. She's also active in the affairs of Appalachian State University, N. C. Agricultural Hall of Fame and Agricultural Foundation and serves on various state committees.



Pauline Moser Longest has assumed chairmanship of Area IV Science and Mathematics of Methodist Col., Fayetteville. A past president of Cumberland Co. UNC-G Alumni Assn., she has served as president of N. C. Classroom Teachers Assn. She taught on the faculty of UNC-CH after receiving her master's in botany in 1947.

# '34

Next reunion in 1970

Katherine Bonitz Hunken, an Atlanta resident for five years (3175 Verdun Dr., N. W.), "struggles with the problems of our urban society" as a YWCA volunteer worker. . . . Sarah Shores Jackson is chief med. technologist at Moore Mem. Hosp.,

Statement of Ownership, Management and Circulation: Oct. 1, 1969, *The Alumni News*; Editor, Mrs. Gertrude Walton Atkins; Publisher and Owner, Alumni Association of the University of North Carolina at Greensboro. No bondholders or mortgagees. Mailed quarterly free of charge to contributors to UNC-G through Alumni Annual Giving. Current circulation: 9,500.

Pinehurst 28374. . . Elizabeth Wills Whittington was elected for a ten-year term as a deacon in the First Presbyterian Church, Greensboro, the first year women have been elected to the office.

# '35

Next reunion in 1974



Mebane Holoman Burgwyn, a trustee of the U. and author of half a dozen books for children, has another off the J. B. Lippincott Press entitled *The CRACKAJACK PONY*. The book is unusual in that its 12-year-old hero, Cliff Morgan, is a Negro boy with peculiar problems of his own as well as the ordinary problems of a boy growing up. The author's handling of the racial element has been described as skillful and understanding.

Alice Thomas Ashton works in the Lab. Certification Sec. of the N. C. St. Bd. of Health.

# '36

Next reunion in 1974



Where disaster strikes, Mary Horney goes. As a caseworker for the Greensboro Chapter, Amer. Red Cross she is loaned to disaster areas when the need exists. When Hurricane Camille hit, she flew to Miss. on her sixth major disaster assignment. She worked on the N. C. coast after Hazel, in Indiana after '62 floods, in the Gulf Coast after Hurricane Hilda, in Ore. during the '65 flood, and in the Fla. Keys after Betsy struck in '67. Mary served two years with the Red Cross overseas before Greensboro assignment.

Katherine Sikes Crutchfield vacationed in Europe this summer. Her husband is a judge in the new district court system.

# '38

Next reunion in 1973

Marjorie Burgess Chandler (408 S. Best St., Goldsboro 27530) retired after more than 20 years of teaching. . . . Margaret Tyson Marsh, music supervisor in Greensboro schools, was co-director of a workshop entitled "Developing Life Skills through the Arts," for Greensboro teachers in Aug.

# '39

Next reunion in 1973

Ann Dees Rigdon is a caseworker in the dept. of Social Services working with elderly Guilford Co. residents in nursing homes. . . . Miriam (Mike) Gault Holt, a recent

grandmother, has completed courses in Special Educ. (UNC-CH) and now is head teacher at Frankie Lemman Memorial Preschool for retarded children in Raleigh.

Emily Harris Preyer, busy raising funds to match the Ford Foundation's one million dollar gift for the N. C. Symphony, was named a deacon in the First Presbyterian Church, the first time women officers have been appointed to the high lay office. With her congressman husband and two of their daughters, Emily invaded a GOP stronghold when they moved to the exclusive new apartment complex (Watergate West, 2700 Virginia Ave., Washington, D. C. 20037). "Maybe I can do a little missionary work," said the Congresswoman.

Kitty Rettew Bregman (Av. Atlantica, 1782, Rio de Janeiro) would like any ex-'39ers coming to Rio to contact her. "I am up to my ears in charity work, with a little golf and bridge." Kitty "chairmaned" a committee which put out a Portuguese-English cookbook for charity.

# '40

Next reunion in 1973

Anne Burnett Townsend enjoyed an European vacation so much with her husband last summer, she returned to Spain in late October. . . . Ellen Griffin (P. O. Box 5296, Greensboro 27403) is Proprietor of Windmill Farm professional golf services. . . . Ruby Morgan Sheridan (1490 East Bay Dr., Apt. 3, Largo, Fla. 33540) received her M.E. from UNC-G last June. She is on Hotel-Motel-Restaurant management faculty of St. Petersburg Jr. Col. . . . Carrie Walker Parish plans "to get with the art bit again" now that Stannie (who "bowed" in Raleigh in Sept.) and Walker are in college.

# '41

Next reunion in 1973

Eleanor Echols Mills works in the catalog dept. of the library on campus. . . . Jean Elliott (3512 Horton St., Apt. 104, Raleigh 27607) teaches. . . . Rachel Yarbrough Thompson's husband with NCNB has been transferred to Charlotte: 2011 Pinewood Circle (28211).

# '42

Next reunion in 1972

Ruth Butler Bailey writes that son Bill, a NCSU graduate, is stationed at McCoy AFB and Dan is a jr. at U. of Va. . . . Eleanor House Williams and husband, Sherill, operate the House-Antry Mills, Inc., Newton Grove. Their hushpuppy and other mixes are sold in supermarkets from Miami to N. Y. They have four daughters, one a UNC-G grad, (1966) . . . Georgie Hughes lectures and is asst. to the director of field work at the School of Social Work, UNC-CH, where she received her masters. . . .



Evelyn Hurwitz De Boeck is with Mt. Vernon Seminary in D. C.

Barbara McLaurin Smith is teacher-coordinator of the distributive education program at Shalotte h. s. She completed her certification in d. e. at UNC-CH and attended a workshop at St. Andrews Co., Laurinburg. . . . Lucille Paton Boatwright and her husband, a major general in the army, have moved to S. Arlington, Va. (1308 S. 21st St., 22202) . . . Elizabeth Ryan Wiviott has moved to 7 Pleasant View Ave., Concord, N. H. 03301, where her husband is director of the Governor's Com. on Crime and Delinquency.

#### MARRIAGE

Margaret McLendon and Arthur Miffin Jenkins on Oct. 12. Margaret received her masters from UNC-CH; Arthur, a lawyer, graduated from UNC-CH. Address: 2614 Portland Ave., Charlotte.

# '43

#### Next reunion in 1972

Dr. Lillian B. Zachary, asst. prof. of education at the U. of Md., College Park, is author of an article, "Critical Reading," in the November issue of the *Instructor* magazine.

# '44

#### Next reunion in 1972

Frances Bryant Ausband (335 Minker Dr., Fletcher 29732) is a med. tech. . . . Mary Fletcher Kirkman Holdsambeck's daughter, a freshman at Auburn U., received the Patrick AFB Officers' Wives Club scholarship (\$500) last spring. Mary Moling's husband, an AF colonel at Patrick, is commander of the wing which launches AF missiles from Cape Kennedy.

# '45

#### Next reunion in 1970

Mary Price Coupe's son, Brian, is studying aerospace engineering at the U. of Va., and Gordon, Jr. is a h. s. senior. Gordon is manager of Design Services at Carrier Air Cond. Corp. . . . Patricia Rothrock (B.P. 2156, Lubumbashi, Republic of Congo, Africa) has been a Methodist missionary in Africa since 1959.

#### BIRTH

To Doris Jones Yeates and John, a daughter, Sept. 16.

# '46

#### Next reunion in 1971

Irene Gilbert is completing her doctoral work at Stanford U. . . . Hazel Gilchrist McDowell is enjoying her new home at 5 Beaver Run, Rome, Ga. 30161. Husband John, retired from the U. S. Public Health

Service, is asso. prof. of biology at Berry Col. . . . Florabel Hazelman Cooper (7305 Calome St., Springfield, Va. 22150) is a librarian. Both she and her husband received their masters at U. of Okla. . . . Louise Johnson Goodnight of Charlotte was reappointed to the Board of Social Services by Gov. Scott. Her term will expire in 1973.

Annie Lowery Halvosa's address is c/o P. O. Balboa, Panama Canal Zone, where her husband is postmaster and Annie teaches. . . . Kathleen Miller Todd moved to McLean, Va. (1103 Balls Dr., 22101), where her husband is production and maintenance control engineer with So. RR. . . . Elizabeth Shipman Bennett (2181 Powers Ferry Rd., Marietta, Ga., 30060) conducts the Marietta Community Symphony, teaches flute and piano, and has 4 daughters, all musically inclined. Her husband is an engineer at Lockheed working on the C5A.

# '47

#### Next reunion in 1972



Sarah Y. Austin, director of Family Services, Inc. in Winston-Salem, has been appointed by Gov. Scott to a six-year term on the N. C. Board of Social Services, the first professional social worker to be appointed to the board. Sarah has worked with Family Services in Winston-Salem since 1951, particularly in the children's division. The Board of Social Services was formerly the Public Welfare board.

Ann Bannerman Osborne's eldest child, Zach, is a sophomore at UNC-CH, and husband, Tom, is director of Public Works for Greensboro. . . . Beverly Bartlett Carlson, author of five children's books, hit the best seller list with her historical novel, "Fish Flake Hill." She lives in Beverly, Mass. 01915 (23 Neptune St.). . . .



Betty Beaman Wicker, first of seven students to enroll in the college's flying course in the fall of '46 and the only one to receive her license, is working toward her commercial pilot's license after being grounded 15 years to rear 3 sons. Her husband, a chemist for Tenn.-Eastman, doesn't like to fly, not even on commercial flights, but two of her sons enjoy it. . . .

Lucille Chambers Dixon (12530 Montclair Dr., Silver Springs, Md. 20904) teaches. . . . Helen Hinshaw Davis (1317 Hempshire Ct., High Point, 27260) teaches in the ESEA kindergarten program at Florence elem. school. . . . Elizabeth Jones Cease writes husband, Heister, opened his own Consulting Engineering office in Raleigh in 1967. They have two sons. . . . Eleanor Katzin Tulman is fourth-time president of Winston-Salem's Hadassah chapter. Each of her two teenagers is president of Jewish youth groups. . . .

Ida Redding (P. O. Box 5171, Greensboro 27403) is school representative for Encyclopedia Britannica. . . . Elizabeth Rogers Covington teaches math and science in Apex. Her oldest daughter, Kathy, is a junior on campus.

Sister David Francis Butler '48 represented the University on Nov. 9, 1969, at the inauguration of Clarence Cyril Walton as president of Catholic University in Washington. Gladys Gelfman Cohen represented the University at the inauguration of Charles Vevier as president of Adelphi University in Garden City, N. Y., on Oct. 26, 1969.

# '48

#### Next reunion in 1973

Elizabeth Budlong Johnston is a school welfare worker. . . . Rena Cheek Bland, who completed her master's by commuting to UNC-CH, teaches English and journalism in Louisburg. (The school newspaper won a first place in N. C. Scholastic Press Inst., 1969). . . . Mary Crecy Nikas is president of Interiors for Business, Inc. Her specialty is libraries (just completed the Fisk U. library). On frequent N. Y. trips she sees Dr. Martynonne DeHoney '48 and Arlene Batchker Dellis '49 who works at the Serge Sabarski Gallery on Madison Ave. Mary is an ardent crusader for conservation and belongs to many groups dedicated to preserving the ecological balance of earth. . . . Lillie Mary Henson, (V.A. Hospital, Nursing Service, Muskogee, Okla. 74401), is a nurse. . . . Bishal Williams Poole of Charlotte is district president of the N. C. Dental Auxiliary.

#### MARRIAGE

Dorothy Foster Warren and Allen Edward Wannamaker on Sept. 6. Dot sells real estate, and Allen is president of N. C. Broadcasting Co. and Radio Station WEBC. Address: 3302 Watauga Dr., Greensboro.

# '49

#### Next reunion in 1974

Marian Adams Smith, a longtime Angel of the Theater of UNC-G, has created a special "Sparkle Punch" which has become an Angel tradition. It's a highlight of the private reception the Angels sponsor on opening night of University productions. . . . Ruth Alexander Stum lives at 900 E. Lake Martha Dr., Winter Haven, Fla. 33880, where her husband is a prof. at Polk Jr. Col.

. . . Nancy Funderburk Wells teaches history and is a member of the school board in Kwajalein, one of the Marshall Islands which is a missile site where her husband works with Bell Telephone Lab. . . . Dorothy Hahn, a physician, is asso. prof. of Pediatrics at Medical Col. of Ga., Augusta.

. . . Dr. Mary Anne Raywid Scheele divides her time between Hofstra Col. (where she is chairman of educational foundations and student teaching and an asso. prof.), her husband, Dr. Raymond Scheele, who also teaches at Hofstra (anthropology and education), and their four-year-old son. Scott. Address: 11350 Woods Rd., Westbury, N. Y.

#### BIRTH

To Mary Patrick Fields and George, a daughter, Margaret Knight, in August.

# '50

Next reunion in 1975

Martha Miller McKnight, on campus in October for a State Science Teacher Conference, reports that son Nicky is a semi-finalist in the '69-70 National Merit Program. . . . Adelaide Sigmon Smetana just "keeps paddling" to keep up with her four children; Fred is prof. of aerospace engineering at NCSU.

#### BIRTH

To Mary Blevins Tuttle and Ronald a daughter, Sara Catherine, on June 24.

# '51

Next reunion in 1972

Evangeline Coker Swain received a Distinguished Service Award at the annual meeting of the National Assn. of Home Economics in Philadelphia Oct. 20. Active in home economics work for 11 years, Evangeline is responsible for 12 adult Ext. clubs (280 members), shares responsibility for 16 4-H clubs (450 members) and works regularly with other Montgomery Co. groups. She was Va. Home Ec. Assn. newsletter editor and has held various positions with the assn. over the past decade.

Betty Fuller Maxwell (44 Hayes Rd., Chapel Hill 27514) teaches bacteriology at UNC. . . . First Lady Jessie Rae Osborne Scott has been named honorary chairman of The Arthritis Foundation in N. C. . . . Mary Weatherspoon Beard and husband Charles of Springfield, O., have given a contemporary woodcut entitled *Galaxy* by John O. Schlump to Weatherspoon Gallery. Mary's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Weatherspoon, gave money last spring to purchase a Nordfeld painting in memory of Elizabeth McIver Weatherspoon. . . . Donna Wright Bevan, a Greensboro teacher, commutes to 23 Forest Dr., Thomasville 27360.

# '52

Next reunion in 1972

Betty Bullard (703 Beckanna Apts., 3939 Glenwood Ave., Raleigh 27602) is World Cultures Program Developer for N. C. Dept. of Pub. Instr. . . . Engenia Okey Leonard teaches in Graham.

# '53

Next reunion in 1972

Mary Daniel Davenport (1801 McGuinn Dr., High Point 27260) teaches.



As Rockingham Community College's first "art department," Sarah McLean Moser was featured in a *Greensboro News* article recently. Versatile artist as well as a dedicated teacher, Sarah takes a lively interest in the progress of her pupils. Her imaginative teaching philosophy stresses awareness of familiar objects. By "learning to see" the students begin to recognize and appreciate design. Sarah fires her student's imagination, gives basic instruction and turns them loose to create. In 1964 she taught children in her home. Last year she was a part-time professor at RCC, and this year she's a full-time faculty member. . . .

Patricia Owen Hendrick and Robert, who was appointed to N. C. Court of Appeals by Gov. Scott, have moved to 4704 Stillier St., Raleigh 27609. They have 4 children. . . . Mary Walker Ferguson (520 Oak Summit Rd., Winston-Salem 27105) teaches and is a director of the N. C. Ed. Assn., representing the N. Central Dist.

# '54

Next reunion in 1972

Miriam Bright Nance (Rt. 2, Box 11, Jamestown 27282) has moved to "country" quarters off Jamestown-Guilford Col. Rd. where her 2 daughters have their ponies. . . . Janet Cook (672 Timm Valley Rd., N. E. Atlanta 30305) is area manager of "We Sit Better," subsidiary of Gerber Foods.



Jean Houston visited her parents in Lenoir recently and related in a newspaper interview some of the details of her interesting career as supervisor of "on the air promotion" for NBC radio in NYC. The first woman to be appointed an associate director at NBC, she helped cover the Apollo Mission. One of her special interests is an organization called Bedside Network in which show business people visit Veterans Hospitals and help the men to produce their own musicals and variety shows.

#### MARRIAGE

Fleta Joyce Bateman and Giovanni Battista Giglianni in Aug. Fleta received her masters on campus in '55 and her doctorate from Ind. U. Giovanni holds degrees from Tulane, a doctorate from Ind. U. and La. St. U. Both teach at Miss. St.

# '55

Next reunion in 1971

Lois Barefoot Hood received her masters in guidance and personnel services at NCSU after several years of commuting from Benson for evening classes and summer sessions. She is on the faculty of the So. Johnston h. s. . . . Emily C. Graham (500 E. C St., Erwin 28339) is library supervisor for Cumberland Co. Schools. . . . Elizabeth Hammond Holmstedt (37 North Dr., Center Port, L. I., N. Y. 11721) teaches. . . . Llewellyn Landers Chastain (1711 Chateau Dr., Chamblee, Ga. 30341) teaches. . . . Sarah Lassiter Dodson is a part-time med. sec. Her husband is a city planner with Ga. Tech. (Industrial Dev. Div.) Ad-

dress: 1869 Ravenwood Way, N. E. Atlanta 30329. . . . Helen McDonald Mohan (Box 345, Carthage 28327) teaches. . . . Jane Morris Conder and husband, Wiley, who flies for Eastern, are adjusting to civilian life in Atlanta after Marine duty. They have 2 daughters. . . . Anne Talbot Shorter (2140 Royall Dr., Winston-Salem 27106) is working on her doctorate ("A Study of Comedy in William Faulkner") at Duke. Anne and her husband, an asso. prof. at Wake Forest U., vacationed with their son in France and England last summer. As new members of the Catholic Church, both are active in a local religious drama.

# '56

Next reunion in 1971

A special note of sympathy is extended to Marietta Allen Fromm whose husband died December 24 from injuries received when he was shot and robbed in October by a drug addict outside the Shorcham Hotel. He was in Washington for a convention as scientific director for Holly Farms. A former member of the NCSU faculty, he recently had moved with Marietta and their children to North Wilkesboro (207 Finley St., Finley Park, 28659).

Joanne Arrant Hart (Rt. 4, Bx. 85, Fredericksburg, Va. 22401) is a mathematician. . . . Ellen Bonner Ballinger and Walter, a research prof. in horticulture at NCSU, announce the birth of James Crawford in Aug. . . . Dorothy Jean Bowman is director of Christian Educ. at Wesley Mem. United Methodist Church, High Point. . . . Patricia Godwin Hurley teaches housing and interior design at ECU. Her husband is a salesman with Honeycutt Beauty Supply, and they have a son, Thil (9). . . . Helen Karras Peterson (20 Long View Dr., Simsbury, Conn. 06070) is a part-time teacher. . . . Anne McArthur Morgan has returned to Raleigh (808 Fairall Rd. 27607) while Sam works on his doctorate. He is on leave from Richmond Tech. Inst., where he is president. . . . Betty Rogers Gibbs (Box 1132, Pompano Beach, Fla. 33061) teaches.

#### BIRTHS

To Shirley Curran Lublin and Irwin, a son, Patrick Curran, on Oct. 12. . . .

To June Dixon Alexander and James, a son, John Christian, Sept. 27.

# '57

Next reunion in 1971

Virginia Cardwell Hill (5235 Goolsby Ave., Richmond, Va. 23234) teaches. . . . Martha Ann Davis (2400 Campbellton Rd., S. W., Apt. M-2, Atlanta 30311) teaches while working on her master's at W. Ga. May Faye McDowell, who shares Martha Ann's apartment is also working on her masters. . . . Shelby Ann Faircloth (c/o R. L. Faircloth, Rt. 1, Clinton 28328) is a typist and teacher. . . . Sarah Lyday Young (21 Hillendale St., Asheville 28805) teaches. . . . Elizabeth Martin Lackey works with the kindergarten program at Wesley Mem. Methodist Church in High Point. . . . Mary

**Philbeck Boyles**, 502 Terrace Pl., Morganton) is an instructor at Western Piedmont Comm. Col. Husband Bob is asst. supt. of Morganton Hosiery Mills. . . . **Lucille Stephenson Bloch** collaborated with Harold Margulies in a book, *Foreign Medical Graduates in the United States*, published in 1969 by Harvard U. Press. Lu sent a copy to Jackson library which is always grateful to be remembered by alumni. She is research asst. for the International Med. Educ. Div., Assn. of Amer. Med. Colleges. . . . **Martie Yow Kemmeter** has moved to Sonneggstrasse 9, 8135 Langnau am Albis, Switzerland, where her husband is sales manager for Control Data Corp.

#### BIRTH

To **Joan Ackerman Swop** and husband, J. R., a fourth son. Address: 12638 Pebblebrook, Houston, Tex.

## '58

#### Next reunion in 1971

**Gail Steacey** (P. E. Dept., UNC, Chapel Hill 27514) is an instructor.

## '59

#### Next reunion in 1975

**Barbara Davis Tucker** has been appointed manager of home economics for General Electric's Housewares Div. with headquarters in Bridgeport, Conn. Before joining GE in 1965, Barbara was a home economist with Waring Products Corp. and the Self-Rising Flour and Corn Meal Program of the Wheat Flour Institute. At GE her experience includes product testing and evaluation of electric housewares, development of educational materials and work in product sales and educational presentations for home economists and consumer and trade personnel. . . . **Anna Gibson Smith** will have to learn to use a snow shovel at her new home in Midland, Mich. (1812 Brookfield Dr.) where her husband was transferred from Ga. as Product Sales Mgr. with Dow Chemical.

#### BIRTH

To **Terry Garrison Lashley** and Curtis, a son, Sept. 23.

## '60

#### Next reunion in 1970

**Joan Burnette Cornelius** has been appointed principal at Forbush elem. school, East Bend, in Yadkin Co. where she has been a teacher six years. She previously taught in Forsyth Co. and did graduate work at Wake Forest U. . . . **Mary Gettys Morrison** (312 Wilson St., Monroe 28110) is a public school music teacher. . . . **Jane Harris Armfield** was recently elected an elder in the First Presbyterian Church for a ten-year term, the first time a woman has been so honored since the Presbyterian General Assembly opened its highest lay offices to women in 1964. . . . **Mary Moore Shur-**

**ling** moved to Richmond, Va. (605 Glendale Dr., 23239) where her husband is a Baptist minister.

**Peggy Mustian Luce** (105 McCarrey St., Anchorage, Alaska 99504) works in the Alaska On-Base Schools library. Her husband is athletic director and teacher in Jr. h. s. Daughter **Mary Louise** was a year old Nov. 25. . . . **Mary Russ Hobbs** (Rt. 1, Bx. 376-C, Dover 28526) is a minister's wife. . . . **Lou Williamson Rosser** (4315 Leesville Rd., Apt. 20-E, Raleigh 27609) teaches at Needham Broughton h. s. Her husband is asst. atty. general assigned to the N. C. Highway Com. . . . **Elizabeth Louise Wilson** (x) is now Mrs. **John R. Earle**. Address: 753 Austin Lane, Winston-Salem 27106. . . . **Sara Sue Winstead** teaches first grade at Kaiserslautern, Germany. (Kaiserslautern Elementary School #2, APO N. Y. 09227). . . . **Martha Moss Yates** received her doctorate at U. of Wis. and teaches at Sanoma St. Col., Santa Rosa, Calif. (3036 McGowan Dr.)

#### BIRTHS

To **Anne Rodenheimer Freeman** and **Richard** (1107 Medlin Dr., Cary 27511), a daughter, **Doris Anne**, on Mar. 20. . . . To **Mary Hoover Satterfield** and **Joe**, a daughter, **Leigh Ann**, in Sept. . . . To **Julia Hudson Sugg** and **Edward**, a daughter, **Ginny**, on July 10. . . . To **Joyce Wall Allen** and **Jerry**, a daughter, **Andrea Joyce**, in May.

## '61

#### Next reunion in 1971

**Nancy Allred Burwell** (7B Parliament House Apts., Burlington 27215) is a RN anesthetist while husband works on his Ph.D. at UNC-CH. . . . **Mary Cridlebaugh** (2306-C Lednum St., Durham 27704) teaches social studies. . . . **Delores Grayson** (340 Flora, Laguna Beach, Cal. 92651) is an artist agent. . . . **Emily Herring Wilson**, 3381 Timberlake Ln., Winston-Salem 27109. . . . **Marta Nahikian Hicks** received her masters in education in Puerto Rico, where she is academic asst. at Ramey Col., IAU. . . . **Estelle Pickel Hill** directs and teaches the kindergarten at Friedburg Moravian Church, Winston-Salem. . . .

**Dixie Ross Neill**, Holsterhauserstrasse 73#, 43 Essen, W. Germany) is in opera work. . . . **Carroll Walker Miller** has moved to 813 Northlake Dr., Richardson, Tex. 75080, where her husband sells for Dow Coming out of Dallas. . . . Fashion designer **Joana White Phillips**, created fabric collages which the audience could touch and play with for the Children's Festival of the Arts sponsored by the Friends of the Greensboro Public Library in November.

#### BIRTH

To **Jo Gardner Phillips** and Paul, a daughter, **Leslie Neel**, Mar. 18.

## '62

#### Next reunion in 1972

**Blanca Calvo Hernandez** and her Cuban husband (now a U. S. citizen) are running a boutique in Panama. . . . **Frances Ferrell**

**Pollock** has moved to Winston-Salem (4396 Witherow Rd., 27106) where her husband is sales services manager of Multiline Sales at Intecon Corp. . . . **Carol Mann** (x) won the \$20,000 Southgate Open Women's golf tournament by one shot in Kansas City in Aug. . . . **Judith Rhoades Hollis** (3216 Sunset Dr., Charlotte 28209) was glad to return home when **So. Bell** transferred her husband. . . . **Nancy Stanford Bare** teaches at Graham h. s. and is working towards her masters on campus. . . . **Sue Williams** teaches in Atlanta's Harper h. s. Last summer she taught in teacher-education workshops.

#### MARRIAGES

**Peggy Joyce Barnes** and **Rev. Glenn Lee Hill**. Peggy teaches; Glenn, a graduate of King College, Union Theological Seminary (Richmond, Va.), and the School of Pastoral Care at Baptist Hospital (Winston-Salem), is pastor of Royal Oaks Presbyterian Church, Kannapolis. Address: 705 Tennessee St., 28081.

**Ann Robinson** and **Irving Louis Kofsky** in April. Ann has been on the Mass. Gen. Hospital staff for several years; Irving, who holds a Ph.D. from Syracuse U., is president of Photo Metrics, Inc. Address: 21 Charlesbank Rd., Newton, Mass.

**Pearl Te-Ling Fu** and **Dennis Findar Magovern** on Aug. 10. Pearl is asso. director of College Try Program of U. of Del. Dennis, a graduate of LaSalle Col. in Philadelphia, attended Seton Hall U. (law) and is in graduate school (bus. ad.) at U. of Del. Address: Dickinson, Univ. of Del., Newark, Del.

#### BIRTHS

To **Joyce Forbis Joyce** and **Walter**, a son, Sept. 14. . . . To **Elizabeth Richardson Riddle** and **Caswell**, a son, Oct. 14.

## '63

#### Next reunion in 1973

**Carole Guy Doyle** is vacationing from teaching this year to enjoy her family: husband, **John**, WSB-TV announcer, Bcb (4), **Debbi** (2) and cats: **Gibson** and **Tiki**. . . . **Patricia Anne Griffin** is a math instructor on campus. . . . **Donna Hinant Panko** (154 State St., Northampton, Mass. 01060) is a preschool teacher of the deaf. . . . **Mary Hodge Yost**, organist, is working on her doctorate at the U. of Mich. . . . **Mary M. Lander** (2989 Kentucky Ct., Apt. 8, East Point, Ga. 30344) flies for Delta and loves it. She has covered the Orient, Europe, and plans a trip to So. Amer. soon. . . . **Daisy Peterson** is an IBM systems engineer in Charlotte.

**June Rubin Levy** has migrated to Fla. where her husband is head of the mental retardation program at the U. of S. Fla. June is a part-time teacher (Art). Daughter **Sara**, born in Aug., joins **Jonathan**, two. Address: 3310 Korina Lane, Tampa, Fla. . . . **Martha Rutledge Macon** (Box 575, Buies Creek 27506) received her masters at UNC-CH and had two babies (**Michael '68** and **Julie '69**) as well. Husband **Ernie** is on the Campbell Col. faculty (education). . . . **Sandra Sharpe Bullock** (604 Decatur St., Madison 27025) opened a tap and ballet studio for children. . . . **Virginia Lee Sikes**

directs the Carroll jr. h. band, Raleigh, which received a "superior" rating in the State Band Contest last year. She spent part of the summer studying and traveling in Europe. . . . A daughter, Strachael McIver, was born March 25 to Berta Stroud Swain and David, who received his Ph.D. in physics at MIT in June. Address: 4507 Constitution, N. E., Albuquerque, N. M. 87110.

#### BIRTHS

To Rebecca Cash Stephenson and Bob, a daughter, Angela Leigh, on May 21. . . . To Carolyn Everidge Tilley (3960 Leimbach Dr., Winston-Salem 27106) a boy, Andrew, June 17. . . . To Linda Jacobs Jenkins and Bill, a daughter, Kathryn Kendall, on Sept. 4. . . . To Jean Lewis Fordham and Denny, a son, Norian Denny, III, on Dec. 8, '68. . . . To Julia Pickard Brewer and Willard, a daughter, in Sept. . . . To Linda Pitts Maxwell and Albert, a daughter, Elizabeth Ellen, in June. . . . To Jean Stone Miller and Woodrow, a daughter, Oct. 12.

## '64

#### Next reunion in 1974

Betty Baker Reiter's husband, Harold, received his Ph.D. in math from Clemson last spring. He is now an asst. prof. at the U. of Hawaii where Betty also teaches in the math dept. Address: 1710 Wakki, Apt. 1006, Honolulu, Hi. . . . Patricia Barry (5400 Pooks Hill Rd., Apt. 510, Bethesda, Md. 20014) worked at Camp Illahee (Brevard) this summer and is teaching in Md. Her roommate is Diane Singleton '65 who received her masters at Fla. St. . . . Jerry Beck Creedle (1041 Sunset Dr., Apt. K, Winston-Salem 27103), a legal aid counselor, was appointed asst. adviser to the newly organized Sr. Advisory Bd. of the Tarheel Triad Girl Scouts Council. . . . Beverly Boss is a graduate student at Fla. St. . . . Betty Curtis Grimsley (202 High St., Carboro) and James have a new son, Allan. Betty is working for six profs in Allan. Betty is working for six profs in comparative literature) at UNC-CH where James is in law school. . . . Frances Pickling Ross (Rt. 3, Box 711, Morganton 28655) teaches art.

Marcia Fountain, cellist, has just received her M.M. at Northwestern U. . . . Sue Hagood Newsome (908 Gorrell St., Burlington 27215) is part-time instructor (clothing construction) at Tech. Inst. of Alamance. . . . Margaret Jones Gibeau, (1313 79th St., Apt. 4, Newport News, Va. 23605) has returned from two years duty at Cigli AFB, Ismir, Turkey, with her husband, a captain. Margaret was a commissioned AF officer prior to her marriage to John Gibeau. . . . Rose Killian Smith (103-E. Ross St., Shelby) and husband are both on the Western Piedmont Com. Col. faculty. Both received their masters at Appalachian St. U. . . . Becky Overton Heedspeith (5129 Milbourne Rd., Raleigh 27606) is a secretary. . . . Patricia A. Overly (M.E.) is asst. prof. of phys. ed. at Skidmore Col., Saratoga Springs, N. Y. She received a M.L.A. from John Hopkins U. in '69. . . . Sharon Anne Tuft received her Ph.D. from the U. of Iowa in Aug.

Judy Mock Walker (MS '65) was one of 3 home extension agents who helped furnish

a low-rent apartment as a display unit to show low-income families how to decorate on a budget. Judy helped carry the project through all of the stages from working out a budget (\$1,500) to actually decorating the apartment for a hypothetical family of six with an average annual income of \$6,950. After dedication of the apartment complex Nov. 12, the display unit will be open by appointment through the home extension center in Greensboro or the High Point Redevelopment Comm. . . .

#### MARRIAGES

Geneva Anne Barrett and Jonathan William Holzer Aug. 30. Jonathan, a Navy veteran, in a U. S. civil engineer; Anne teaches. Address: 728-E S. Magnolia St., El Cajon, Cal. 92020.

Angela Carpenter and Charles Emery Crooks on Nov. 1. Angela was applicational systems representative for Detroit's Burroughs Corp., Charles, a Okla. St. U. graduate, received his masters from W. Mich. U. The couple lives at 2815 Bennett St., Wichita, Kans., where Charles is football and basketball coach at Campus h. s.

#### BIRTHS

To Lynette Curtin Smitherman and Richard, a son, in Aug. . . . To Jane Francum Johnson and Joseph, a daughter, Kathryn Ivey, in Sept. . . . To Jean Harris Waller and Wylie, a son, Wylie Paul III in July. . . . To Nina Kennedy Starr and W. B., a boy, Oct. 1. . . . To Bonnie Moses Rubin and Leslie, a son, Eric Franklin, in July. . . . To Sandra Myers Basinger and Sidney, a son, last Jan. (New address: 8100 Reinhardt Rd., Carleton, Mich. 48117). . . . To Linda Sloop Nunalee and Thomas, a son, Thomas Hervey IV on Sept. 4. . . . To Mary Soyars Cartwright and Thomas, a son, William Allen, on Oct. 19.

## '65

#### Next reunion in 1970

Glenda Allen is with American Red Cross, U. S. Army Hospital, Ft. Campbell, Ky. 42223. . . . Linda Cline Cuenter (757-D Chestnut St., Greensboro 27405) teaches. . . . Blanca Chapman Tutzgauer is living in the Panama Canal Zone where her husband is working with a construction firm. . . . Mary Couch Hicks, a teacher, lives at 211 E. Peace St., Apt. 1, Raleigh 27604. . . . Ann B. Crowell (3700 Horton St., Apt. 104, Raleigh 27607) teaches at Needham Broughton h. s. . . . Martha Dash Artz, head of food services at the Home Ec. Cafeteria on campus, was a judge for the *Greensboro Daily News-Record* recipe contest in Oct. . . . Carol A. Dellinger was promoted by Carolina Power & Light Co. to stenographic and clerical supervisor in the controller section of the treasury and accounting dept. in Raleigh.

Andrea Dobson Vest, a special education teacher, and husband, a third-year medical student, have a son born in June. They live at 826-C Cabell Ave., Charlottesville, Va. 22901. . . . Nancy Dominick Fields (2803 Berkley Rd., Burlington 27215) is school psychologist for Guilford Co. . . . Nancy Frank Craig (1302 W. Colter, Phoenix, Ariz. 85013) teaches. . . . Georganna Gold Armstrong (1204 Cloister Dr., Win-

ston-Salem 27107) teaches. . . . Linda Holbrook Reavis (550 Overlook St., Greensboro 27403) is a librarian at Cerebral Palsy and Mclver Schools. . . . Agnes Hudson is a lt. in charge of student personnel div. at the Naval training center in San Diego. . . . Marsha Ann Jones (1807-I Buchanan Ave., Palamino Apts., Durham 27705) is medical research director (cystic fibrosis) at Duke.

Betty Julian Branson made her own houndstooth seat backs to match her new green and black car and then designed and made a dress to match it. She enjoys dress-making as a hobby but is definitely interested in "doing it professionally." She has worked as a dietician and teacher. . . . Josephine K. King (217 S. Tate St., Apt. 3, Greensboro 27403) is an English teaching fellow on campus. . . . Patsy Martin Lightbown (520 W. 123rd St., Apt. 55, NYC 10027) takes courses and works in the Student Aid Office at Teachers College, Columbia U., where her husband is a student. . . . Jacquelyn Pickett Briley has been named physics and math dept. head at Pitt Tech. Inst., Greenville. She is participating in Physics Cooperative sponsored by NSF at ECU. . . . Shirley Rhyne (413 Gaston Ave., Belmont 28012) is with Eastern Air Lines. . . .



Terrell Weaver Cofield (MM) spent two months last summer in Rome where she studied voice with Luigi Ricci, coach of the Rome opera, under a grant from the Piedmont U. Center. Husband Jim joined her for ten days of European travel, returning to Greensboro in late Aug. Terry, asst. prof. of music (voice and opera) at Elon Col., directed a successful production of Mozart's *Cosi fan Tutte* in Oct. on the Elon campus.

Jeanne Weavil Haney teaches at Thomasville h. s. . . . Cecelia York Gibson is completing her masters while buying ready-to-wear and sportswear for Burlington's Belks.

#### MARRIAGES

Susan Bennett Little and Allan Eugene White on Aug. 24. Susan received her masters at UNC-CH; Allan, graduate of William and Mary, is research asso. at the David Sarnoff Research Center, Princeton, N. J. Address: E-16 Windsor Castle Apts., Cranbury, N. J.

#### BIRTHS

To Emily Huckabee Clapp and David, a son, Oct. 8. . . . To Kay Jacobs Schwyer and James, a daughter, Lisa Kay, June 24. . . . To Bea Lee Newton and Eldon, a son, Jonathan Lee, on Sept. 30. . . . To Susan Tuttle Johnson and Skipper, a daughter, in July.

## '66

#### Next reunion in 1971

Mary Alcott Ferger is working with the Peace Corps in Central Africa. (See George Edward Ferger '67). . . . Jeanne Bailey Cook (MSHE) keeps house for over 4,000 people as director of housekeeping on campus. "I knew this job would be big but I didn't realize how big. . . . We order shower curtains by the dozens and floor wax by the drums." . . . Elizabeth Brogdon Carter (3012 D Houma Blvd., Metairie, La. 70002) teaches; Don is stationed in New

Orleans (Coast Guard). . . Pamela Caldwell Bokout (1808 W. Cone Blvd., Greensboro 27408) teaches. . . Mary Dale Carter (85 Coolidge Ave., Stamford, Conn. 06906) is a secretary. . . Sue Cunningham Clerici (2373-D Forsyth Ct., Winston-Salem 27103) began a work-study program for master of school in Sept. . . Frances Fitzgerald (Steele Trailer Park, Lot 5, Warner Robins, Ga. 31093) works at W. R. AFB.



Sandra Hopper Forman, a member of the Guilford Col. faculty, is director of the col. theatre. Her opening production in Nov. was three one-act plays: "a farce, a spoof and a tragedy," ranging in period from 19th c. Russia to 16th c. England. Sandra directed the Greensboro Merchants Association's Fall Fashion Concert which raised over \$2,000 for the United Arts Fund. . .

Kathryn Friday Wilson is a Manpower Specialist-Job Developer with the Guilford Co. Work Incentive Program. . . Linda Graham Hinderliter received her M. Ed. form UNC-CH in Aug. . . Carol Jean Harkey (703 Chestnut St., Greensboro 27405) is a commercial artist and teacher. . . Betty Lindsay Townsend and James have a son born in Feb. Betty is part-time R.N. at Wesley Long, and James is Sears' buyer. Address: 5522-A Tomahawk Dr., Greensboro 27410. . . Katie Olive Gilbert (Rt. 1, Fuquay-Varina 27526) is a R.N. . . Marie Parker Keene moved to Portland, Ore. (1023 S. W. Yamhill 97205) where she and her husband opened a photography studio. . . Margaret Ann Penny (39 Lilly St., Florence, Mass. 01060) is a graduate student at U. of Mass. . .

Janet M. Snyder (Rt. 1, Box 33, Walkerton 27051) is a speech therapist. Barbara Strickland Davis has moved to Aurora, N. C. (P. O. Box 237, 27806) where her husband is doing Ph.D. research at the Pamlico Marine Lab. . . Annette ("Tom") Thompson (Clarke House, Smith Col., Northampton, Mass. 01060) is a part-time instructor at Smith while working on her masters in phys. ed. She is also a faculty resident in a dorm. . . Patricia "Tish" Williams works for a music corporation in Nashville, Tenn. but spends nights and weekends singing with "The Picadilly Square," a new music group which sings "back-up" for various artists on several labels. They recently released their own first record, "Where Will You Be When the World Changes." The words and music are by Lea Jane Bernate '66, also a member of the group, in collaboration with the group's manager. . . Laura Leggett Winstead received her masters in microbiology and is a second year med. student at Bowman Gray. . .

#### MARRIAGES

Susan M. Goldstein and Barney Guttman (6007 Walnut St., Pittsburgh 15206).

Mae Belle Propst and Norman Arthur Hudkins in Aug. Mae teaches in Gastonia; Norman, a Morris Harvey Col., Charleston, W. Va., graduate, is a German instructor at Johnson C. Smith U. Address: 1400 Bradford Dr., Charlotte 28208.

#### BIRTHS

To Anne Abrams Schwartz and David, a son, Michael Jay, on Oct. 17, '68. . . To Ruth Bradley Raines and David a first child,

Donald L., Jr. on Feb. 4. . . To Barbara Smith North and James, a girl, Oct. 20. . . To Nancy Smith Whitton and Charles, a son, Christopher David, on Oct. 10. . . To Brenda Stephenson Abbott and James, a son, James Edward III, in March.

## '67

#### Next reunion in 1972

Lane Butler received a master's in child development at Mich. St. and teaches at Ohio U. Address: 38-06 N. McKinley Ave., Athens, Ohio 45701. . . Linda Dick McFarland (39 Willow Terrace Apts., Chapel Hill 27514) is a home economist (textiles). . . Sandra Ellis Fields (Rt. 1, Box 54, Pleasant Garden 27313) teaches at Grimsley h. s. while husband Jim is in Saigon.



George Edward Ferger (Nkhota Kota Sec. School, P. O. Nkhota Kota, Malawi, Central Africa) teaches and is a counselor in several villages for the Peace Corps. He received his masters at U. of Wis. in '68. He and Mary '66 are happy teaching the villagers. Students' parents "dearly love us and are so appreciative." . . .

Nancy Grier, director of the Guilford Community Day Care Center at New Garden Friends Meeting House is working on her master's. Nancy works with children whose families cannot pay the cost of commercial day care. . . Virginia Grier (407 S. Lee St., Alexandria, Va. 22314) is on the Washington staff of Congressman Nick Galifanakis. . . Alison Hayward Mimms and husband Tom, a Columbia Law School graduate, have moved to 2419 N. W. 9th Terr., Ft. Lauderdale 33311 where Tom practices law. . . Janice Hutchins Levine's husband is teaching accounting and business law on campus; they have moved to 4405 Tucson Dr., Greensboro, with baby Rhonda. Mary Kay Johnson (Apt. 1E, 2500 Eastway Dr., Charlotte 28205) teaches.

Sara E. Lindau (Box 148, Wrightsville Beach 28480) is a newspaper reporter. . . Joyce Ann Mahoffey (6300 A Old Pineville Rd., Charlotte 28210) teaches. . . Linda Maske Cashwell (811 McPherson Ave., Fayetteville 28305) teaches. . . Nancy Mohr Davis (111-7 Delwood Dr., Winston-Salem 27104) teaches in High Point city schools while working on MFA on campus. . . Glennie Overman Daniels and husband, Michael, are stationed in Berlin. Although confined to the city most of the time, "we find there is much to see and do in the Divided City . . . a delightful place to live," writes Glennie. They will return to U. S. early in '70. Address: SP/5 M.D. Daniels, 241-70-3554, Hq. Sp. Trps. B. Bde. APO, N. Y. 09742. . . Kay Pennington Luce (Apt. 21c Woodland Terr., Columbia, S. C. 29205) teaches while Paul, a Marine veteran, does graduate study at U. of S. C. They were married in Aug. . . Lena Swofford Gordon teaches first grade at Mineral Springs school. Her address: 18D College Village Apts., Winston-Salem 27104. . . Sandra Todd Lichauer and Robert have a new daughter, Carole Annette, Aug. 1. Sandra is a set designer for Fisher-Harrison Studios. Address: 2505 Williams Ave., High Point 27262. . . Kay D. Wharton, who received

her masters at the U. of Mich. last summer, teaches orchestral music in Greensboro schools. . .

#### MARRIAGES

Martha Byrd Gaaney and William Robert Grundmann on Aug. 31. William, who attended Boston Col. and U. of Md., is stationed in El Paso with USAF. Address: 3700 Lincoln Ave., Apt. #1, 75930.

Lois Ellen Handy to Elizardo G. Gonzalez, Jr., on Aug. 8. The bridegroom, who attended V.P.I. and High Point Col., is branch manager for Pittsburgh Testing Lab. Address: 4960-F Hunt Club Rd.

Janet Alspaugh Hunter and Henry Charles French III Aug. 16. Janet is a counselor for the N. C. Div. of Voc. Rehab.; Henry is a graduate of U. of S. Miss. and Wake Forest Law School. Address: 701 Summit St., Winston-Salem 27101.

Martha Jane Jones and Capt. Thomas David Paton Oct. 18. Thomas, a Penn. St. U. graduate and a Vietnam veteran, is stationed at Altus AFB, Okla. Address: 443 TTS, Box 3986, Altus AFB, Okla.

Caroline Justice and Dr. Dessonky A. Dessonky (7511 Spring Lake Dr., #C-1, Bethesda, Md. 20034). Caroline teaches; her husband is in the faculty of the Dept. of Obstetrics and Gynecology, Georgetown U.

Cynthia Ann Kouns and William John Matthews, Jr. on Aug. 9. Cynthia, a free lance designer, is working on her masters in drama, at UNC-CH. William, a graduate of the U. of Fla., is stationed aboard the USS Josephus Daniels at Norfolk.

Helen Gueth McDowell and Robert Daniel Ross on Sept. 27. Robert is a graduate of the Drexel Inst. of Technology and holds a masters in business. Address: 4501 Arlington Blvd., Arlington, Va.

Kay Phillips Pennington and Paul Theron Luce on Aug. 16. Paul, a graduate of Cornell, is a graduate student at U. of S. C. Address: Apt. 21-C, Woodland Terr., Columbia, S. C.

Clare Scott Powell and Carl Wayne Houston on Oct. 18. Carl is a graduate of NCSU. The couple lives in Charleston, S. C.

Donna Jean Stewart and Jerry Hand McKee on Sept. 14. Donna works for Motors Insurance; Jerry attends Central Piedmont Com. Col. in Charlotte and works for Railway Supply & Mfg. Co. Address: McAlway Apts., McAlway Rd., Charlotte 28211.

Brenda Pearl Todd and Hubert Gray Reavis, Jr., on Oct. 18. Brenda received her masters from U. of Tenn. Hubert, an NCSU honor graduate, is an engineer with Alcoa Aluminum. Address: Box 252, Alcoa, Tenn.

Anita Cheryl Wasserman and David Paul Powers on Sept. 7. Anita is an RN at Wake Memorial Hospital; David is majoring in economics at NCSU. Address: Apt. 3, 611 W. Lane St., Raleigh 27603.

Linda Louise Wolff and Dr. Henry John MacDonald on Aug. 16. Linda is a RN at Moses Cone Hospital; the bridegroom received his doctorate in medicine from UNC-CH where he is surgical intern at Memorial Hospital. Address: 117 Purefoy Rd., Chapel Hill 27514.

#### BIRTHS

To Mildred Block Levin and Jack, a daughter, Karen Marie, in May 1968. . . To Brenda Hanna Davis and Earl, a son, Oct. 14. . . To Mary McDaniel White and Tommy, a girl, Mitzi Leah, on May 31.

Next reunion in 1973

Address for Ava Abernethy Brendle, a home economics teacher, is Box 137-A, Route 6, Hickory 28601. . . . Rosemary Alexander Raynal, (1363 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn. 06511) teaches. . . . Mary Auman McLean (Route 3, Box 131, Lancaster, S. C. 29720) and husband, Roger, both teach. . . . Judy Brinkley, a psychiatrist for Dr. Roy Clemons, lives at 809½ Simpson St., Greensboro. . . . Susan A. Buckner is a social worker at the Guilford Co. Dept. of Social Ser. . . . Betsy Buford, graduate student at UNC-CH, (L-22 Colony Apts., Chapel Hill 27514) found working for Judge Preyer in Washington last summer "the ultimate in a job." . . . Sandra Cannady Turlington teaches at Cape Fear Christian School, a private school in Coats. . . . Beth Cohn Gamel worked at the VA Guidance Center at Pensacola Jr. Col. while her husband was stationed at Whiting Field (Navy). Following his Dec. discharge, they returned north for graduate school. . . . Julia Ellen Crowell (3700 Horton St., Apt. 104, Raleigh 27607) programs for the Adm. Computer Systems Dept. at NCSU. . . . N. Jean Dalton (1012 Reinli St., #216, Austin, Tex. 78723) teaches at U. of Tex. . . . Phyllis Gardner Cooper (Rt. 2, Box 450-B, Fayetteville 28301) teaches. . . . Celia Grasty Jones (1410 Eastern Parkway, Apt. 3, Louisville, Ky. 40204) is music librarian at U. of Louisville. . . . Victoria Hailey Covington (305 Lucas Dr., Ft. Bragg 28307) teaches; David is an Army lt. . . . Patricia Hasty Vann (Bene Jardin Apt. 1-2, 2550 Yeager Rd., W. Lafayette, Ind. 47906) works in the catalog dept. at Purdue Library while Richard, a graduate asst., works on his masters in computer science. . . . Ophelia Hildreth is asst. director of admissions on campus. In 1968 Ophelia was named "Outstanding Young Educator" in Buncombe Co., where she was president of the Asheville Classroom Teachers' Assn. and secretary of the Asheville BPWC. . . . Rachel Jackson Brandon is teaching while husband Allen is a senior at Bowman Gray School of Medicine. . . . Cynthia Leeds Friedlander (455-36 N. Broadway, Woodstock Park, Yonkers, N. Y. 10701) teaches. . . . Dana Meiggs Guizzetti (100 Williamsburg Dr., Colonial Apts. B-2, Chesapeake, Va. 23320) is a library asst. . . . Evelyn Meredith Schultz (Apt. B-25 McKimmon Village, NCSU, Raleigh 27607) teaches in Sanderson h. s.; husband Bob studies civil engineering at NCSU. . . . Marilyn Mincey (162 Woodrow St., W. Hartford, Conn. 16107) teaches. . . . Alice Moore, a French teacher at Ragsdale, was featured in a *Greensboro Daily News* article. Her interest in French began as a student in Claude Chauvigne's Experimental University class two years ago but "What holds me is the beautiful order and discipline." . . . Judy Newton Scurry (2425 Queen St., Apt. 11, Winston-Salem 27103) works in the Electron Microscopy Lab. at Bowman Gray. . . . Bami Nussbaum Schlein (70 Cheney Dr., Storrs, Conn. 06268) is working on her master's and Paul, his doctorate, at the U. of Conn. . . . Iris June Sharpe (Rt. 4, Reidsville 27320) is a graduate asst. on campus in home economics dept. while she works on a M.Ed. in clothing. . . . Anita Lois Thomas teaches in Winston-Salem at

Parkland h. s. . . . Beverly Ann Upchurch (800 Silver Ave., Greensboro 27403) teaches. . . . Diane Whitehurst Lomax (2331 Fortune Ln., Greensboro 27408) is a social worker with Greensboro Family Services. . . . Lily Conally Wiley (c/o Mrs. Wm. Jacobson, 100 Exeter St., W. Newton, Mass. 02165) is painting and sketching for profit. . . . Anne Williamson Hall, Raleigh art teacher, spent two weeks on campus as an art workshop. . . . Mary York Joyce's new address is Box 369, Mars Hill 28754 where her husband, George, has joined the faculty. A member of the UNC-G faculty since 1935, Mr. Joyce served as head of the commercial dept. and as col. accountant during his tenure on campus.

MARRIAGES

Rosemary Reynolds Alexander and Rev. Charles Edward Raynal III on Aug. 9. Charles is a graduate of Davidson Col. and Union Theological Seminary. The couple lives at 1363 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn.

Mary Wesley Autry and Jerrell Drafus McCullen on Aug. 24. Jerrell works for J. D. Rose and Sons. The couple lives in Sedman, N. C.

Judith Ann Booker and William Lovell Barham on Aug. 23. William, a UNC-CH graduate, is a second year dental student. The couple lives in Chapel Hill.

Marlene Briles and Donald Eugene Norwood on Aug. 9. Until her marriage, Marlene worked in the data processing dept. of Wachovia; Donald, a graduate of Carolina Military Academy, attended Campbell and Guilford Colleges. He is a field operations specialist with Western Electric. Address: 2820-G Pelham Pl., Winston-Salem 27106.

Mary Ellen Butler and Michael David Zimmerman on Aug. 23. Michael, a UNC-CH graduate, is a Georgetown U. law student. The couple lives at Oxon Hill, Md.

Barbara Ethel Caine and Julian Elliot Delamar on Aug. 3. Barbara teaches in Rocky Mount; Julian is a student at Atlantic Christian Col. in Wilson.

Tophie Allison Clark and Capt. David Wayne Putnam on Aug. 9. Tophie met David in Vietnam where she served with the Red Cross recreation program. David attended Miami Col. and Middle Ga. Jr. Col. prior to service and is now stationed at Fort Gordon. Address: 3148 Alpine Rd., Apt. A3, Augusta, Ga.

Kathryn Suzanne Hare and James Lindsay Highsmith, Jr. on July 27. Kathryn teaches; James, a graduate of Duke in business adm., is general manager of El-trol, Inc. Address: 928 McAlway Rd., Charlotte 28211.

Rebecca Suzanne Hare and William Wesley Hunter on Oct. 5. Rebecca received her masters from NCSU. The couple will live in Eatontown, N. J.

Janet Jenkins and Charles Philip Kemp on Aug. 16. Janet teaches; Charles is a factory representative for Standard Motor Products. Address: 1002 Jefferson Davis Blvd., Apt. T-18, Fredericksburg, Va. 22401.

Cheryl Amile Koenig and Douglas George Kelling, Jr. on Aug. 30. Cheryl works at State St. Bank & Trust Co., and Douglas, biochemistry graduate from Harvard, is a second-year student at Harvard Med. School. Address: 1575 Tremont St., Apt. 701, Boston, Mass. 02120.

Joan Marie McClure and Peter Frederick Jones on Aug. 23. Joan teaches music; Peter, a graduate of the U. of London, is a project engineer for Fibreboard Corp. in Los Angeles. Address: 6201 Atlantic Blvd., Apt. 2, Long Beach, Cal.

Sally Lane Meacham to Eugene Harold Curtis, Jr., on Aug. 2. Eugene attended NCSU and is now in the USAF. Address: 3900 Haven Dr., Charlotte.

Ann Merrill Rawding and Thomas Francis Garrity on Aug. 2. Ann is a social worker with Durham Co. dept. of social services; Tom, who received his B.S. in sociology from Holy Cross Col. and his M.A. from Duke, is a doctoral candidate at Duke. Address: 1013 Burch Ave., Durham 27701.

Betsy Carol Scott and James Robert Dean on Aug. 9. Betty teaches at Page h.s.; James, who received his degree from NCSU, is in the City of Greensboro's engineering dept. Address: 3202-A Trent St., McKnight Manor Apts., Greensboro.

Susan Morrison Settlemire and Ronald Arthur Williams on Aug. 16. Susan and Ronald, a graduate of William and Mary, did graduate work at UNC-CH. Address: 2145 E. Tremont Ct., Richmond, Va. 23225.

Martha Ann Staton and Joseph Gary Cuthbertson on Aug. 2. Martha is working on her masters. Joseph is with So. Bell Tel. Co. Address: Rt. 2, Monroe.

Harriette Gayle Statts and Patrick Terry Manahan on Aug. 30. Harriette teaches at Grimsley h. s. and Patrick, a graduate of Palm Beach Jr. Col., attended U. of Fla. He works for Consultants & Designers of N. Y. on assignment to Bell Tel. Labs in Greensboro. Address: 4733 Brompton Dr.

Anita Ellen Taylor and William Harold Coulthard on July 27. Anita, a music teacher, is president of an association formed by music teachers of the Va. Beach schools. Bill, a graduate of Emory and Henry Col., is working on his masters at the U. of Va. and teaching in high school. Address: 5903 Atlantic Ave., Va. Beach 23455.

Delbra Jo Wall and Gilbert Reid Marsh III on Aug. 9. Delbra teaches; Gilbert, a MIT graduate, is a graduate student (business) at UNC-CH. Address: 219 Autumn Way, Chapel Hill 27514.

BIRTH

To Alumnus Charles C. Sharp, III, and his wife, a son in Sept.

Next reunion in 1974

Jo Carolyn Abbott (Apt. #15, Colonial Arms Apts., 7495 Lowell Blvd., Westminster, Col. 80030) teaches. . . . Claudette Alexander (P. O. Box 132, Southbury Trng. School, Southbury, Conn. 06488) is a speech therapist. . . . Mary K. Allen teaches at Aversboro elem. s., Rt. 1, Box 78, Garner 27529. . . . Martha E. Allred (522 University Dr. 27403) is a graduate student on campus. . . . Alice D. Alspaugh works with Vista. Address: 832 N. 21st St., Milwaukee, Wis. 53233. . . . Patricia Alvarez Smith (2407-A N. Church St., Greensboro 27405) is a secretary. . . . Ann E. Andrews (4921 Brompton Dr., Greensboro 27407) teaches. . . . Edna Louise Austin (1608

Matheson Ave., Charlotte 28205) is Customer Service Representative (International Textile Machine Co.) . . . Shirley A. Baggett, a French teacher, and John A. Shaw were married Aug. 17. Address: 420 Raleigh St., Oxford 27565. . . Willie Mae Baker (1208 W. Gold St., Apt. D, Wilson 27893) teaches. . . Beverly Sue Barnett (1204 W. Market St., Greensboro 27403) teaches. . . Leigh Barrett Lane (1304 Dellwood Dr., Winston-Salem 27105) is employed by R. J. Reynolds and teaches a weekly German class at the YWCA. . . Elizabeth Baxter Owens (323 Orchard St., Apt. 2-F, New Haven, Conn. 06511) was married in Aug. and teaches in the nursery school of Yale U. . . Jane Beaver (3008 Shallow Ford Dr., Greensboro 27406) teaches. . . Patricia Beeson Gordon (Rt. 3, Winston-Salem 27105) teaches. . . Barbara E. Belding (2915 Cornwall Rd., Baltimore 21222) teaches home economics. . . Sandra Lynn Biggs (2429-C Wycliff Rd., Raleigh 27607) is a computer programmer for NCSU. . . Donna Jean Bisbee, an English and social studies teacher, lives at 2470 Ulrich St., San Diego, Cal. 92111. . . Elaine Bouldin Range (Box 285, Lewisville 27023) teaches. . . June Irene Bowers is a graduate student on campus.

Mary Brewer Formy-Duval is a first grade teacher. Address: 117 Maxwell Rd., Glenn-Lennox Apts., Chapel Hill 27514. . . Teena Brewer Davant (1 Audley Lane, Chapel Hill 27514) teaches kindergarten in Hillsborough. . . Ellen L. Brinkley (P. O. Box 248, Wrightsville Beach 28480) is a graduate student at UNC-CH. . . Helen Brock (504-B Rolfe Rd., Williamsburg, Va. 23185) is a graduate student at William and Mary. . . Sharon Budd Hagen of Rt. #2, Whispering Pines, Johnson City, Tenn. 37601) is doing graduate work. . . Betty Lou Burgess is a fifth grade teacher in Greensboro. Address: 802-B Westover Ter. 27408. . . Chester J. Burton, III is a graduate student at UNC-CH. Home address: 113 Old Thomasville Rd., High Point 27260. . . Anne Howard Butler (3031 Pine Needle Rd., Augusta, Ga. 30904) is traveling in Europe. . . Paula Jean Caldwell teaches. Address: P. O. Box 304, Huntersville 28078. . . Janet M. Calverley, an executive secretary, lives at 801 Cedar Ave., Pitman, N. J. 08071. . .

Carolyn Cardwell (702 Englewood St., Greensboro 27403), a teaching fellow, is working on her MFA in dance on campus. . . Elizabeth Carpenter Poppe (Oakwood Trailer Village, Tr. #12, St. Robert, Mo. 65473) teaches; her husband is a lt. at Ft. Leonard Wood. . . Frances E. Case (1706 Harmon St., Apt. 202, Norfolk, Va. 23518) teaches home economics. . . Jillian Cole Ward (514-C English Village, W. Craighead Rd., Charlotte 28206) teaches phys. ed. . . Karen Cox Geraghty teaches math. Address: 113-B Orangeburg St., Charleston Heights, Charleston, S. C. 29405. . . Linda Crooks Bailey, a geometry teacher, and her husband, a student at Fla. State, live at 326-6 Pennell Cir., FSU, Tallahassee, Fla. 32306. . . Joan A. Croteau, is a French teacher in High Point. Address: Rt. 2, Box 97, Gibsonville 27249. . . Martha C. Crotts is a student at UNC-C. Address: 1329 Briar-creek Rd., Apt. 4, Charlotte 28205. . . Eva Mae Culbreth (2109 Elvira St., Apt. 606, Fayetteville 28304) teaches. . . Phyllis Cutler Rose (4700 Brompton Dr., Greensboro 27407) is a special education teacher

at Cerebral Palsy school. . . Virginia M. D'Ambrosio teaches. Address: 6118 Candlewood Dr., Charlotte 28210.

Katherine Davenport (2405-E Meadowbrook Drive, New Bern 28560) teaches fourth grade. . . Frances Ann Davis, 1104 Magnolia St., Apt. 10, Greensboro 27410, is a Head Start teacher. . . Linda Davis Whitty (2709 Brigadoon Dr., Apt. 24, Raleigh 27606) married George M. Whitty in June and is teaching math in Zebulon. . . Diana Dewey (45 Lakeview Ave., N. E., Atlanta 30305) teaches phys. ed. . . Iris Juliana Dyson, a social studies teacher, lives at 2713-C Dorchester Pl., Charlotte 28209. . . Patricia L. Earley teaches home economics in Enka. Address: Rt. 4, Box 256, Candler 28715. . . Kathy Jane Edwards (507 W. College Ave., Tallahassee, Fla. 32306) is a graduate student at FSU. . . Linda M. Edwards (3700 Flint St., Apt. B, Greensboro 27405) is a teacher. . . Marybeth Ellis returned from Europe in Sept. Address: 805 Old Mill Rd., Chapel Hill 27514. . . Elizabeth J. Eppes (6327 Woodland Cir., Charlotte 28214) teaches.

Mary Ervin Benson is working on her master's at UNC-C this semester. Address: Brewer Heights, Apt. #17, Cook Ave., Clemmons. . . Mary Elizabeth Evans is a graduate student (computer science) at Purdue U. Address: Room 949D Graduate House, Lafayette, Ind. 47907. . . Julia Essick Swicegood (Rt. 9, Lexington 27292) teaches. . . Donald Eugene Farlow (P. O. Box 87, Trinity 27370) teaches math at Westchester Academy in High Point. . . Susan Louise Farmer is a med. tech. in Chapel Hill (211-A Hillsborough St., 27514). . . Shirley S. Ferguson, a phys. ed. specialist, lives at 204 Altondale Ave., Charlotte 28207. . . Vivian Ferguson Memphis (107 Chateau Apts., Chapel Hill 27514) is customer representative for U. Service Plants. . . Linda Chloe Ferree (Apt. 283-T, 4760 Myrtle Dr., S. W., Atlanta, Ga. 30311) teaches. . . Jacqueline Fields Hatt (2320 Albright Dr., Greensboro 27408) teaches. . . Margaret Finch and Janice Foy live at 1847 Mimosa Dr., Greensboro 27403. Margaret is employed by Snelling and Snelling. . .

Ethel D. Fincher (325 N. Hamilton St., Eden 27288) teaches French and English. . . Susan Jane Flanagan (2221 Elliston Pl., Apt. 9, Nashville, Tenn. 37203) is a graduate student. . . Jane Leah Foltz (4002 Overdale Rd., Winston-Salem 27102), a legal secretary, returned from an European vacation in Sept. . . Rebecca D. Gardner (4674 Reynolds Hall, UNCC) is working on her masters. . . Virginia Gerard Mickey (3302-F Trent St., 27405) teaches math at Mendenhall j. h. s. . . Mary Jo Gibson is a secretary. Address: Bordeaux Apts., V3, 3399 Buford Hwy., N. E., Atlanta, Ga. 30329. . . Cynthia Jane Gill, a history teacher at Crestwood j. h. s., is living at the Plaza Apts., Apt. 7, 177 Dillon Dr., Virginia Beach, Va. 23452. . . Carolina L. Gillespie of 3734 Colquitt, Houston, Tex. 77027, is a math teacher. . . Iris Angela Glass (Rt. 1, Box 45, Plymouth 27962) toured Europe for two months last summer. . . Jane Ann Goldberg (1805 Western Dr., W. Lafayette, Ind. 47906) is a graduate student. . . Myrtle E. Goore (Box 1910, Orlowitz Hall, 10th and Walnut St., Philadelphia 19107) studies at Jefferson Med. Col.

Lucinda Gordon Hicks works as a service representative for the U. (Chapel Hill) serv-

ice plant; her husband is in law school. Address: Apt. C-10, Camelot Apts., Estes Dr., Chapel Hill 27514. . . Linda Lee Greene (1614 Grove St., 27403) studies at Med. Technology School at Moses Cone Hospital. . . Mary B. Greenleaf is a speech therapist. Address: 1840 Carriage Lane, Apt. 201-14, Charleston, S. C. 29407. . . Pamela Griffith Archer (Apt. 54, 5710 San Juan Ave., Jacksonville, Fla. 32210) is an interior designer.

Diane Griffin Griffin (3817 Cribborn Ave., Cheyenne 82001) and husband Joe are in Cheyenne where he is flight surgeon at Francis E. Warren AFB. After 3 snows, Diane says "it could be a long hard winter for a displaced North Carolinian." . . . Susan E. Grimsley (Welsh Apts., Church St., Chesterfield, S. C. 29709) teaches home economics. . . Julia M. Guice (Box 67, Mountain Home 28758) is a Head Start teacher.

Marilyn Guilkey (122 Melver St., Apt. 4, 27412) is a graduate student on campus. . . Paula Gulledge Swepston (237 W. 109th St., Apt. 1-C, NYC 10025) is a tour guide at Lincoln Center for the Performing Arts.

Frank R. Gurley (422 N. Cedar St., 27401) is a graduate student. . . Grace Theresa Hall, a teacher, lives at 401 Pinkney St., Whiteville 28472. . . Margaret A. Hamlet (1226 Duplin Rd., Raleigh 27607) teaches at Needham Broughton, h. s. . . Phyllis Jane Hamrick, an elementary teacher, lives at 2500 Eastway Dr., Apt. 1-B, Charlotte 28205. . . Helen Ann Haneline is a social worker for Atlanta Evaluation Center. Address: 226 DeKalb Towers #2, 1501 Clairmont Rd., Decatur, Ga. 30033.

Janet Harkey Penfield is a secretary with Burlington Industries. Address: 4730 Brompton Dr., Greensboro 27410. . . Patricia G. Harley, an interior decorator at Norman's Boutique, lives at 608 Guilford Ave., Greensboro 27401. . . Kay Harber Windsor (118 N. Poplar St., Apt. A, Winston-Salem 27101) teaches English. . . Marcia Helms Walker (1001 W. Main St., Carboro 27510) is a research laboratory technician at UNC-CH. . . Anne Bramble Hicks (4712 Brompton Dr., Greensboro 27407) teaches.

Jan Engel Hicks (800 Morehead Ave., Greensboro 27403) is a graduate student. . . Carole J. Hildebrandt (7600 Fox Hall Lane, Apt. 3212, Richmond, Va. 23201) is a management trainee at Thalheimer. . . Eleanor Hill (124 B Apt. 9 Leesburg Garden Apts., Leesburg, Va. 22075) is a teacher. . . Jacqueline G. Holder (Rt. 1, Box 588, Spring Lake 28390) is a dress designer with Old Salem Mfg. Co. . . Linda Gail Holder (Rt. 2, Box 164-A, Skyline Dr., Chester, S. C. 29706) teaches. . . Nancy Holder Leatherwood, a 3rd grade teacher, lives at 4256 Perth Court, Apt. 3, Milton Rd. Apts., Milton Rd., Charlotte 28205.

Donna Hollis Hudson (1257 N. Parkway, Apt. 4, Memphis, Tenn. 38112) is research asst. in the Pharmacology Col. U. of Tenn. . . Anita Hornback McLeod, an English teacher, lives at 1500 Simpkins St., Raleigh 27605. . . Judith House (7902 Kreegas, Adelphi, Md. 20783) is a graduate student. . . Susan Hendrix Howard (1461 Grantham Dr., High Point 27260) teaches.

Diane W. Howell (226 Decalb Towers #2, 1501 Clairmont Rd., Decatur, Ga. 30033) is a first grade teacher.

Betty Blue Hoyle (205 Revere Dr., Apt. 38, Greensboro 27407) teaches at Menden-

hall j. h. s. . . . Rachel Anne Hoyle (Apt. 7, 13119 Larchdale Rd., Laurel, Md. 20810) is a Dept. of Defense analyst. . . . Barbara G. Hubbard, an English teacher, lives at 501 Highland Dr., Eden 27288. . . . Alice Ashley Huffstetter received her Pan Am training in Miami. Home address: 501 W. Fifth, Gastonia 28052. . . . Judith Hutchison McCurdy, a secretary, lives at 423 Mammoth Oaks Dr., Charlotte 28211.

Nancy Jane Ingram (238 Prince House, U. of Mass., Amherst, Mass. 01002) is a graduate student in math. . . . Judy Maureen Ivester (5738 Green Palm Lane, Apt. 5, Jacksonville, Fla. 32211) teaches English. . . . Linda Kay Jackson is a psychological asst. at Cherry Hospital. Address: 3409 E. Ash St., Apt. 2, Greenwood Apt., Goldsboro 27530. . . . Ilka C. Jarrett (375 Richland Ave., Apt. 5, Athens, O. 45701) is a graduate student. . . . Judy Jane Jarvis (42 Cranford Rd., Asheville 28866) is traveling in Europe. . . .

Paulette Johnson Britt teaches in N. J. schools; her husband is stationed at Ft. Dix for a year. She gives Rt. 3, Raleigh 27603 as her permanent mailing address. . . . Susan V. Johnson (2752-A Ocean Dr., Virginia Beach 23451) is a social worker for the Chesapeake Dept. of Pub. Welfare. . . . Denise Orian Jones (812 Granville Towers East, Chapel Hill 27514) is a graduate student (Law I). . . . Jerry D. Jones (503 N. First St., Mebane 27302) teaches choral music.

Susan Wynne Jordan (1401 Willow St., Greenville) directs student program at ECU as asst. director of ECU union. . . . Sharon S. Kalick (5738 Green Palm Ln., Apt. 5, Jacksonville, Fla. 32211) teaches French and English. . . . Nancy D. Kenyon (809 Sans Souci Dr., Apt. 103, Raleigh 27608) teaches. . . . Catherine Koorn Thomas (Rt. 2, Box 241A, Morganton 28655) teaches. . . . Carolyn May Kotlas is a graduate student (anthropology). Address: 512-Craige Dorm, UNC-CH, Chapel Hill 27514.

Alby Lee Krauss (2752-A Ocean Dr., Va. Beach, Va. 23451), Patricia A. Kurisko (26 Oraton Dr., Cranford, N. J. 07016), and Janice Faye Lampley (403 De Witt St., Jacksonville, N. C. 28540) all are teaching. . . . Janice V. Lancaster (Star Mount Apt. E, Rt. 8, Box 196, Goldsboro 27530) is a social worker at the Odd Fellows Home for Children. . . . Linda Joanne Larson (710 Westcott St., Syracuse, N. Y. 13210) teaches English.

Terry Rae Lentz (544 Craige Dorm, UNC-CH 27514) is a first year medical student. . . . Carmen Townsend Leslie (3700-A Manor Dr., Greensboro 27403) is a management trainee for Meyer's dept. store. . . . Marilyn Moore Lester (1600 Eastcrest Dr., Apt. AC, Charlotte 28205) is an asst. buyer for Belk's. . . . Jill R. Levin (1155 Ash St., Apt. 707, Denver, Col. 80206) is a graduate student in the School of Librarianship, U. of Denver. . . . Eileen M. Licheleider (1955 Angelo St., Winston-Salem 27104) teaches.

Linda Gray Lindsay (159 Pine Tree Rd., Winston-Salem 27105) is a social worker for Yadkin Co. Dept. of Social Services. . . . Susan Anne Lisk teaches sixth grade at Wilkins school. Address: Apt. 606-Carriage Hills, 2109 Elvira St., Fayetteville 28303. . . . Pamela Ethmeda Locke, educational asst. at the First United Methodist Church, teaches a Spanish course in h. s. Address:

205 N. Church St., Lenoir 28645. . . . Marian L. Loffand (Box 24, Kingston, R. I. 02881) is a graduate asst. in zoology at U. of R. I. . . . Mary Elaine Lokin (4046 Chestnut St., Philadelphia 19104) is a research biologist at Wistar Inst., U. of Penn.

Patricia Y. Mabes, a 2nd grade teacher, lives at 423 Marylander Apts., St. Paul at Univ. Pkwy., Baltimore, Md. 21218. . . . Myrtice P. McCaskill (Box 612, Pinehurst 28374) is a Red Cross caseworker in Miss. . . . Margaret Lucetta McCausland (656 Bancroft Dr., Rock Hill, S. C. 29730) left Oct. 5 to travel in Europe. . . . Alice O. McCollum (46 W. St. Clair St., Cincinnati 45219) is a U. of Cincinnati law student. . . . Margaret McCullough is a Cone Mill programmer, (720 S. Broad St., Burlington 27215). . . . Patricia McKenzie Gentry (Hi-House Mobile Park, Box 535, Cary 27511) is a medical technologist.

Mary Maddox Baysinger (3717 Manor Dr., 27403) teaches. . . . Sarah M. Mann (Carolyn Apts., Varsity Dr., Raleigh 27606) is a Wachovia customer Service representative. . . . Barbara Ann Martin (1329 #4 Briarcreek Rd., Cambridge Apts., Chapel Hill 28205) teaches. . . . Mickey Fay Martin (417 Manhattan Ave., Daytona Beach, Fla. 32018) is an air force officer. . . . Patsy Jean Mask (511 Rotary Dr., High Point 27600) teaches science.

Rebecca S. Massey (204 Seaton Rd., Apt. #2, Stamford, Conn. 06902) teaches. . . . Jeri Paige Mathis (5816 Doris Dr., Alexandria Va. 22311) is a mathematician. . . . Aline Matkovic was nominated for a Danforth Graduate Fellowship worth up to \$4,200 a year. . . . Martha Medford Trachtenberg (600-C Holly St., Goldsboro 27530) is a social worker. . . . Phillip A. Mobley (P. O. Box 554, Mt. Gilead 27306) teaches. . . . Dorothy L. Moore (7013 Louise Rd., Philadelphia 19138) is a law student at Temple U. . . . Marilyn B. Moorer (3200 Carlisle Ave., Baltimore 21216) is a social worker.

Joyce Anne Morris (3401 Old Vineyard Rd., Apt. H-12, Winston-Salem 27103) is a secretary at R. J. Reynolds and teaches night classes at Draughon's Bus. Col.

Mary Catherine Morris is a graduate student at Penn. State, (210 E. Hamilton Ave., Apt. 38, State Col., Penn. 16801). . . . Mary Gray Morrison, a first grade teacher, lives at 514-C W. Craighead Rd., Charlotte 28206. . . . Margaret E. Morrow (Rt. 3, Box 133, New Garden Rd., Greensboro 27410) is an admissions secretary at Greensboro Col. . . . Marguerite Most Morris, a Head Start teacher, lives at 3222 Lawndale Dr., Greensboro 27408.

Marilyn G. Moulton (214 Fairway St., Eden 27288) teaches. . . . Elizabeth H. Murphrey (Graduate Center 244A, Duke U., Durham 27706) is a graduate student. . . . Ellen R. Murray (1557 Walker Ave., Apt. 4, 27403) is a graduate student on campus. . . . Elizabeth A. Myatt, a music teacher, lives at 231 E. 2nd St., Apt. 14, Hialeah, Fla. 33010. . . . Carol Sue Newton (4310 Princeton Ave., 27407) teaches. . . . Elizabeth Anne Saul teaches in Raleigh. Address: 142 Canterbury Rd., Danville, Va. 24541. . . . Rose Saunders Peek (20 Bagwell Ave., Raleigh 27607) teaches in Day Care Center at Rex Hospital.

Barbara Ann Scott, a teacher, lives at 1790 Myrtle Dr., Apt. 283-T, Atlanta, Ga.

30330. . . . Wilma Gay Scott (504 Forest St., Greensboro 27403) is a graduate asst. on campus. . . . Mary Settle Adams (Rt. 1, Box 2, Chapel Hill 27514) teaches art. . . . Kay Shearim Bray (63 Brighton Ave., #3, Allston, Mass. 02134) is a chemist; her husband is a doctoral candidate at MIT on a NSF fellowship.

Rebecca Sherrill Orvin was married to Mike in Aug. and now teaches. Address: 614 E. Concord St., Morganton 28655. . . . Jane I. Sigmom is a graduate student and works part time at NCSU. Address: 1802B Gorman St., Town & Campus Apts., Raleigh 27606. . . . Pearlina Smart Jones (400 E. 27th St., Winston-Salem 27105) is a test technician at N. C. Baptist Hospital. . . . Susan H. Snead teaches. Address: 828 Cabell Ave., Apt. C, Charlottesville, Va. 22903. . . . Vivian Tillman Sounsen (Apt. Q-316 McKimmon Village, NCSU, Raleigh 27607) is a buyer.

Earlene Spencer Douglass (2405 Greenway Ave., Raleigh 27608) teaches English at Broughton h. s. She married Clyde A. Douglass, Jr. in Aug. . . . Patricia Stancil Smith (6922 N. Broad St., Apt. G-5, Philadelphia 19126) is a jr. accountant and graduate student at Temple U. . . . Jane E. Staton (P. O. Box 2133, Davidson 28036) teaches in a day care center. . . . Myra Stephens Ward (3210½ D Butternut Dr., Hampton, Va. 23366) is a teacher. . . . Cheryl Stimpson Stanley is a research technician in the School of Medicine, UNC. Address: 142 Daniels Rd., UNC-CH, Chapel Hill 27514.

Sharon Jean Stover is a graduate student at U. of Mich. Address: 2104 Baits II THIS, U. of Mich., Ann Arbor, Mich. 48104. . . . Mary Susan Stroup teaches home economics. Address: 1024 Front St., Georgetown, S. C. 29440. . . . Barbara Ann Stutts (8496 Richmond Hwy., Woodlawn Garden Apt. 302, Alexandria, Va. 22309) teaches. . . . Ellen Szyperski Hamm is teaching first grade in Durham county schools. Address: 27 Willow Terrace Apts., Chapel Hill 27514. . . . Alice Susan O'Neal, a student, lives at 318 Northhampton Plaza, Chapel Hill 27514.

Anita Orlon Goldberg (119 N. Laburnum Ave., #3, Richmond, Va. 23223) teaches. . . . Martha Ann Outlaw (112 Odell Pl., Apt. 4, Greensboro 27403) is a graduate student on campus. . . . Susan M. Parker, a math teacher, lives at 1020 Mineola Dr., #102, Va. Beach, Va. 23462. . . . Myrtle Pearson Bridgers (937 Sycamore St., Rocky Mount 27801) teaches English. . . . Carol Lois Pickett (Rt. 3, Box 479, Salisbury 28144) teaches. . . . Elizabeth J. Pinkham is a graduate student at Brown U. (P. O. Box 7168, Graduate Residence Halls, Providence, R. I. 02921).

John L. Pinnix (616 Maple Ave., Reidsville 27320) is a graduate student. . . . Shirley Lee Poe (7815 Enol St., Apt. 202, McLean, Va. 22101) is a computer programmer. . . . Margaret Poole Creegan (302 Wolf St., Apt. 22, Killeen, Tex. 76541) teaches; husband Frank is a lt. at Ft. Hood. . . . Penelope Pratt is a personnel management interne with the Army Tech. Command. Address: 10000 Rushing, Apt. 19, El Paso, Tex. 79924. . . . Myra Ann Propst is a student at UNC-CH. Address: M-12 Colony Apts., Chapel Hill 27514.

Richard A. Prozano, husband of Linda Swaringer '68, is a student at the USAF



school (Rantoul, Ill.) . . . **Teresa El Ramey** (616-C Edgevale Ct., Linkhorn Pl., Virginia Beach, Va. 23451) teaches. . . **Anne C. Ratliff** (313 W. Dixie Ave., Elizabethtown, Ky. 42701) is a social worker in Glen Dale Children's Home. . . **Nancy Louise Reed** is a dietitian at Baptist Hospital, Winston-Salem. . . **Martha Marie Rigney** traveled in Europe this summer and is now working in England. Address: 63-A Belsize Park Gardens, London NW 3, Eng. . . .

. . . **Leslie Ann Rumble** (1611-E 16th St., Apt. S-3-B, Raleigh 27603) teaches German and math. . . **Diane Rosso Whitehurst** (100-E Wynne Way, Ridge Townhouses, Asheville 28805) teaches at Reynolds h. s. . . **Leslie Ann Rumble** (1611-E 16th St., Greensboro 27405) teaches. . . **Mary Lillie Talton** (Apt. 29D, Brookwood Garden Apts., Burlington 27215) teaches.

**Nancy Taylor Cogdill's** masters' thesis on play programs in hospitals was put to use when she initiated such a program at Moses H. Cone Memorial Hospital in June. Her philosophy is, "Play down being ill and perhaps frightened, play to the interest." As a play therapist, Nancy helps the children play out some of their fears and tensions. . . **Faye E. Templeton** is serving with the Army Special Services Section in Korea. Her address: Camp Stanley Service Club, 36th Engineer Gp, APO San Francisco 96358. . . **Mary Jane Thomas** (Apt. 9C, 768 Oyster Point Rd., Newport News, Va. 23602) teaches phys. ed. . . **Diane Thompson Carten** teaches piano at home, 3104 C Summit Ave., Greensboro 27405.

**Grace Taylor Tillotson** (Rt. 4, Box 553, 27406) is a lamp designer for Dunning Industries, Inc. . . **Julie Anne Tripp** (4212 Coman, 1440 Hubbard Rd., Ann Arbor, Mich. 48105) is working on master's in library science. . . **Margaret F. Tudor** (Rt. 3, Walnut Cove 27052) is merchandising manager for a furniture store in Madison. **Jane Tyndall Smith** (182 Chatham Crescent, Greenwood Park, Rt. 3, Chapel Hill 27514) is in civil service work. . . **Gretchen Van Hout** (5442 Wichita Dr., Apt. E-7, Fayetteville 28301) is a teacher.

**Ann K. Wallace**, a teacher, lives at 5430 Docia Circle, Fayetteville 28304. . . **Carol Ann Wally** (4314 Commonwealth Ave., Apt. F-7, Charlotte 28205) teaches. . . **Judith Waters Abrams** (1210 Banbury Rd., Raleigh 27607) is an interior decorator with Raleigh Office Supply. . . **Shirley R. Watson** (522 University Dr., Greensboro 27403) teaches at Page. . . **Barbara Jean Watts** is a student at Cone Hospital's School of Med. Tech., Greensboro. Address: 110 East St., Kernersville 27284.

**Carol L. Weidemuller** (4310 Norwood Rd., Baltimore 21218) teaches. . . **Jane Reinhardt Wichard** (Country Manor Apts. #C16, Mebane 27302) directs Alamance County school bands. . . **Cordelia S. White** (1123 Longleaf Dr., Fayetteville 28305), a Wildlife biologist last summer, has entered George Washington U. for graduate study. . . **Janet Wiener**, a secretary, lives at 4589 Woodlark Ln., Charlotte 28211. . . **Diane D. Williams** (1419 E. Russell St., Fayetteville 28301) teaches at Hope Mills. . . **Susan R. Williamson** is working on her master's in psychology on campus. During the summer she worked in theater advertising as a secretary.

**Janice Wilson Henson** (Rt. 1, Crumpler 28617) teaches. . . **Deborah A. Winchester**

is a graduate library school student at Ind. U. Address: Box 1030 Eigenmann Hall, Bloomington, Ind. 47401. . . **Patricia M. Woodard** (1401 Bartlett Ct., Chanticleer Apts., Va. Beach 23451) teaches. . . **Fredna Jean Young** is an admn. asst. in data processing for Wachovia Bank in Winston-Salem. . . **Frances Yount Schronce**, a teacher, lives at 160 17th St. N. W., Hickory 28601. . . **Virginia Yount Herman** (P. O. Box 52, Conover 28613) is a commercial teacher.

#### MARRIAGES

**Susan Foushee Allen** and **James Wilfred Bergerson** on Aug. 30. Susan graduated from the School of Med. Tech. at Moses H. Cone Hospital. James, a graduate of UNC-CH, entered the armed services in March. The couple lives at El Paso, Tex. (3258 Altura St.)

**Linda Jane Atkinson** and **Ronald Edward Benton** on Nov. 1. Linda is lab. technician at Babies Hospital in Wilmington; Ronald, a graduate of UNC-CH, teaches in Burgaw h. s. The couple lives in Wilmington.

**Cynthia Kaye Batts** and **John Wellington Markham III** on Sept. 27. Cynthia works in the design studio of Myrtle Desk Co. in High Point; John, a graduate in textile technology from NCSU, is in the research and development division of Cone Mills Corp. Address: 5512-C Madison Woods Apt., Tomahawk Dr., Guilford Col.

**Patricia Ann Bullen** and **Danny Ronald Deitz** on Sept. 27. Patricia teaches; Danny, a Western Carolina graduate, is contract price analyst for Defense Contract Admn. Services, Burlington. Address: 4912 Brompton Dr., Greensboro 27407.

**Carolyn Anne Burgin** and **Harold Dean Kanipe** on Aug. 9. Carolyn teaches; Harold, who received his B.S. from Campbell Col., is with Cross Cotton Mills.

**Sandra Carringer** and **Robert Thompson Lambeth** on Nov. 14. Sandra teaches at Sternberger elem. school; Robert, a Guilford Col. graduate who served in the Marine Corps Reserve, is personnel manager of the Proximity plant of Cone Mills Corp. Address: 2310 Markland Dr., Greensboro.

**Julia Annette Essick** and **Webster Noah Swicegood** on Aug. 2. Annette teaches; Webster attended Appalachian St. U. and works for N. C. Finishing Co.

**Judy Fitzgugh**, married to **Gerald Lee Passaro** on her parents' 28th anniversary (Aug. 16), is secretary for the Director of VPI Student Union. Address: University Apts., Apt. A-12, Blacksburg, Va. 24060.

**Kathryn Ann Fowler** and **William Steve Myers** in Aug. Bill, a graduate of UNC-CH, and Kathryn are with the McCoy Rd., S. C. school system. Address: X-Way Rd., Laurinburg 28352.

**Linda Margaret Gale** and **George Shelton Williams** on Aug. 23. Linda teaches in Kernersville; George, a Duke graduate, teaches at East Forsyth h. s. Address: Salem Square Apts., Winston-Salem 27104.

**Virginia Parker Gerard** and **David Charles Mickey** on Aug. 9. Virginia teaches; David, who attended Guilford Col., is an industrial engineer for J. P. Stevens Co.

**Celia Annette Grasty** and **Philip David Jones** on Aug. 30. Celia received her masters from Eastman School of Music, Rochester, N. Y. Philip, a graduate of Davidson Col., is a graduate student at Louisville Presbyterian Theological Seminary.

**Meg Evelyn Gregson** and **Stephen Graham Inman** on Aug. 9. Meg teaches at Stonewall Jackson Learning Disability Center; Stephen, a graduate of UNC-CH, attends Med. Col. of Va. Dental School. Address: 11 Columbia Ave., Richmond, Va. 23223.

**Mary Rose Harrell** and **James Edward McGee III** on Aug. 2. James, a graduate of Randolph-Macon Military Academy and UNC-CH, is with Wachovia, Asheboro.

**Jennifer Anne Harsey** and **William Lee Auten** on Aug. 17. Jennifer teaches; William is a law student at UNC-CH.

**Maria Elaine Helms** and **Lewis Patty Walker** on Aug. 30. Maria works at N. C. Memorial Hospital; Lewis is a student at UNC-CH. Address: 1001 W. Main S., Carrboro.

**Eleanor Inez Holder** and **Rick Lee Munday** on Aug. 23. Eleanor teaches in Burlington, and Rick, a graduate of NCSU, works with Burlington Industries.

**Katherine Elizabeth Ketter** and **Fuad Akil Rihani** in Aug. Katherine is audiovisual sec. for Raleigh public schools; Fuad received his B.A. from the American U. at Beirut, Lebanon, and masters from NCSU where he is working on his Ph.D. (civil engineering) on a Fulbright grant. Address: 504 Tartan Ct. #2, Raleigh 27606.

**Betsy Frances Kite** and **John O'Neill, Jr.**, Ensign, USNR, on July 27. Prior to her marriage, Betsy was an Electric Living Specialist with C. P. & L. John is a graduate of UNC-CH and the Naval OCS at Newport, R. I. The couple lives in San Diego.

**Meredith Marcellus** and **Scott Jackson Parker** on Sept. 5. Meredith is a campus candidate for a masters in music; Scott, graduate of Guilford Col., is with the army at Ft. Belvoir, Va. Address: 7137 Groveton Garden Rd., Apt. T-2, Alexandria, Va.

**Sarah Phillips McManus** and **Robert Samuel Watts McManus** on graduation day. Sarah is an accountant. Address: 2602 Holleman St., High Point 27263.

**Margaret Rin Poole** and **Lt. Francis Anthony Creegon** on Aug. 2. Francis, a graduate of Manhattan Col. in N. Y. and Emory U. in Atlanta, Ga., is stationed at Ft. Hood, Tex. army base. Address: 302 Wolf St., Apt. 22, Killeen, Tex. 76541.

**Linda Laurance Rawlins** and **George Franklin Spencer** of Concord in August. George graduated from Wake Forest U. and works for Geigy Chemical Corp. in Charlotte. Address: Tryon.

**Jane Evelyn Redden** and **John Calvin Maddocks** on Oct. 25. Jane teaches art at Proximity jr. h. s.; John, a graduate of the U. of the So. in Sewanee, Tenn., teaches at Archdale. Address: 1707 Cobb St., Greensboro.

**Mary Elizabeth Settle** and **Guy R. Adams** on Aug. 2. Mary teaches art in the Chatham Co. schools; and Guy, self-employed at the Carboro Barber Shop, continues his studies at UNC-CH.

**Judith Kay Sigmon** and **Carl Randolph Bishop** on Aug. 9. Carl, a graduate of Elcen Col., works for Crum & Forster Inc. Co. in Durham. Address: 2614 Pickett Road, Durham.

**Christine Rebecca Sorensen** and **James Alfred Mallard** on Aug. 10. James works with S. LaRose, Inc.

Betsy Aris Suitt and Charles Mitchell Oakley, Jr. on Sept. 6. Charles, a senior at Guilford College, is manager of Management Recruiters. Address: Rt. 2, Jamestown.

Ellen Mary Szyperski and Jerry Douglas Hamm on Aug. 16. Ellen teaches in Durham; Jerry, who attended the Air Force Academy, Colorado Springs, Col., is a senior at UNC-CH.

Carmen Aleda Townsend and Paul Carroll Leslie on Sept. 7. Carmen is a management trainee at Meyer's Dept. Store. Paul is a junior on campus and works for Sears. Address: 3700-A Manor Dr., Greensboro.

Mary Bevia Voigt and Roger David James on Aug. 9. Mary and Roger, a graduate of Guilford Col., both teach at Indian Trail School. Address: Apt. 5, Perth Court, Charlotte 28205.

Ruth Warren and James Nelson Galloway in Aug. Ruth teaches. Address: 2190 S. Palmetto, Bldg. B, Apt. 8, S. Daytona Beach, Fla. 32019.

Lucie Lea White and Charles Baskerville Robson, Jr. on Sept. 20. Lucie is employed in the purchasing division of J. P. Stevens and Co., Inc. A Greensboro attorney, Charles received his B.A. from Yale, his law degree with honors from UNC-CH, and attended the Free U. of Berlin, Germany. Address: 1002 Pamlico Dr., Greensboro.

Judith Harrison Whittaker and Charles Wesley Proctor on Aug. 16. Judith teaches and Charles, a graduate of NCSU and Leicester Polytechnic Inst., Leicester, England, is head of quality control for Lively Knits, Inc. Address: Apt. 6-C, Briar Circle, Fayetteville.

Fredna Jean Young and Larry Steve Hill on Sept. 19. Larry attended U. of Tenn. for 3½ years and is now in OCS at Fort Sill, Okla., where the couple lives.

#### BIRTH

To Barbara King Ward and Allen, a daughter, in June. (1601 Bonnie Forest Blvd., Columbia, S. C. 29210).

#### NEW ADDRESSES

Elizabeth M. Amend, 402 S. Mendenhall St., Greensboro 27403; Olivia Ann Bennett, Colonial Apt. 90-B, Durham 27706; Barbara Anne Britton, 2125 Wright Ave., Greensboro 27403; Paige R. Buckholz, 14-A Rutledge Ave., Charleston, S. C. 29401; Marilyn Cahoon Wentworth, Apt. 301, 3319 S. 28th St., Alexandria, Va. 22302; Brenda Gale Copley, 835 Madison Ave., Winston-Salem 27103; Rebecca Crutchfield DePriest, 1926 N. Powhatan St., Arlington, Va. 22205; Mary Forsyth Lund, 331-B Wakefield Dr., Charlotte 28209; Mary Harrell McGee, Apt. D Center Apts., Center St., Asheville 27203; Hubert L. Higdon, 4706 Champion Ct., Greensboro 27410; Linda-Margaret Hunt, P. O. Box 536, Spencer Annex, UNC-G 27412; Linda Huss Chapman, 2517 Lorraine Blvd., Apt. A, Greensboro 27407; Bonnie Inscow Craig, 2343 Bernard St., Raleigh 27608; Yvonne Louise Johnson, 861 Rankin St., Winston-Salem 27101; Sharon Eileen Kalick, 5738 Green Palm Lane, Apt. 5, Jacksonville, Fla. 32211; Glenda Kinlaw Sparks, 1605-A 16th St., Greensboro 27405; Laura Leonard Crimes, 107 Jones Ave., Thomasville 27360; Barbara Lynn Little, 18675 Surrey Lane, Brookfield, Wis. 53005; James Ray Lomax, 2331 Fortune Lane, Greensboro 27408;

Margaret Masalonis Barwick, Briarwood Arms, Apt. 12-1, Fayetteville 28301; Barbara McSwain Harris, 3407 Overton Dr., Greensboro 27408; Thomisene Oliver, 1906 Fairmont Rd., Lumberton 28358; Regina C. Riesenburger, 1622 Iris Dr., Columbus, Ga. 31906; Cynthia Satterfield Mueller, 1830 Market St., San Diego, Cal. 92102; Virginia Sharpe Wright, Rt. 4, Box 37, Virginia Dr., Chapel Hill 27514; Lynn Sneddon Fletcher, P. O. Box 12251, Raleigh 27605; Marion Ann Sneed, 1309 Dorsey St., Greensboro 27407; Christine Sorenson Malard, 503-A Friendly Ave., Greensboro 27403; Anne Sprull Shearin, 111 Middle St., Louisville 27549; Peggy Stewart Harrison, P-322 McKimmon Village, Raleigh 27607; Christine G. Stodelmaier, 906 Brooks Ave., Raleigh 27607; Deborah Ann Sweet, 1608 Carson St., Apt. 3, Raleigh 27608; Sara Ann Taylor, 114 66th St., Va. Beach, Va. 23451; Judy Lynn Vaughn, Rt. 3, Kernersville 27284; Polly E. Walston, Goldsboro h. s., West Bldg., Lionel St., Goldsboro 27530; Terry Ward Cockerham, 910 W. 53rd St., Apt. #34, Anderson, Ind. 46011; Susan Wasserman Lynch, Triad Mobile Ct., Oak Rd. #28, Kernersville 27284; Mary Weeks Garton, 1214½-B Richmond Rd., Williamsburg, Va. 23185.

## IN MEMORIAM

'98 Winnie Redfern Baldwin died Oct. 17 in Charlotte. An invalid for several years, she lived with her daughter, Mary Grace Baldwin Dula, at 201 Middleton Dr. in Charlotte. She taught school prior to marriage and lived in Swannanoa until the death of her husband in 1961.

'05 Emma Sharpe Avery died Oct. 21 at Wesley Long Hospital. A teacher in Greensboro schools for over 30 years, she was an active alumna, a trustee of the Greensboro Historical Museum, and Greensboro's mother of the year in 1951. Her mother, Mary Settle Sharpe, was a valued member of the faculty in the University's early days. Survivors include a daughter, Emma Sharpe Avery Jeffress '40, with whom she lived, and a sister, Mary Sharpe Wilkes '15x.

'14 Ethie Garrett Heine died Nov. 1 at her home. Also a graduate of Simmons College in Boston, she was a librarian on campus prior to her marriage. Survivors include a son, Frank, married to Madeline Parker Heine '47, and a sister, Flora Garrett Sharpe '17.

'15 Martha Decker Kanipe died Nov. 16 in an Asheville hospital after a month's illness. An Asheville resident for 48 years, she was active in church and educational circles. Survivors include a daughter, Dorothy Kanipe Hyatt '40.

'20c Ruth Wilson Starr died in Wesley Long Hospital Sept. 28 after an illness of two months. Survivors are two sons and a daughter, Ruth Starr Huffaker '53.

'26 Syreua High Watts died May 21. A resident of Waynesville, she was hospital-

ized in Winston-Salem at the time of her death. Her most recent service to the University was as a member of the Reynolds Scholarship District Committee in Western North Carolina.

'30c Ann Irving Crews died Sept. 27 in Eden. She was a bookkeeper for Piedmont Warehouse, a former Sunday School teacher, and a member of the Stoneville Garden Club. Among survivors are her husband, Marvin W. Crews, and daughter, Ann Crews Lester '60.

'31 Helen Seifert Kafer, acting director of the Neuse Mental Health and Alcoholism Center and a psychiatric social worker, died Nov. 17. She received her masters from Western Reserve U. and was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. This year she served on the Reynolds Scholarship Committee in Craven Co. Survivors include two sisters: Dorothy Seifert Talman '29 and Clara Seifert Smith '38x.

'40 Packy Winslow McCrory died Oct. 30 in Doctors Hospital, Coral Gables, Fla. after a year's illness. She left a legacy of some 500 ecumenical prayer centers in the nation where volunteers act as "intercessors" for the distressed. Six years ago Packy's idea to provide troubled people with a place to talk resulted in the Welcome Center at her Methodist church. Her pastor said it took two years for a successful blending of people willing to listen and people willing to talk. After her illness, Packy worked through bedside correspondence and conferences. Survivors include her husband, three sons, a daughter, and sister, Frances Winslow Smith '45x.

## SYMPATHY

Due the space limitations, we are eliminating much of the Sympathy Column in this and subsequent issues of *The Alumni News*.

Emma Webster Fulton, 94, mother of eight alumnae, died Nov. 1 at Maryfield Nursing Home in High Point. Her daughters, all of whom survive, are: Anne Fulton Carier '21, Elizabeth Fulton Van Noppen '33x, Sadie Fulton Loven '27x, Helen Fulton Sparger '29x, Frances Fulton Mason '31c, Alice Fulton Green '32x, Margaret Fulton '39x, and Mary Fulton McAdams '40x; daughter-in-law, Mary Davis Fulton '33x.

Oscar C. Vatz, 61, a member of the Board of Trustees of the Consolidated University, died Oct. 16 in Fayetteville. He is survived by his wife, Ethel Fleishman Vatz '31c.

Lloyd Nelson White, husband of Doris Smith White, '46, died Oct. 28 in High Point Memorial Hospital after an illness of seven months.

Hugh M. Fain, Jr., 42, husband of Elaine Scott Fain '49, died in Nov. in Richmond following a long illness.

# CHAPTER CHAT

**Brenda Meadows**

*Assistant Alumni Director*

DEAL FOR SCHOLARS was the second undertaking for the Forsyth County Chapter this fall. The Bridge Benefit combined with a Christmas Bazaar was held on November 19. The proceeds are used to provide annually a scholarship for a UNC-G student from Forsyth County.

The Watergate Terrace Restaurant was the "scene" of the fall luncheon meeting of the Washington, D. C. Area Chapter on November 22. Dr. Naomi Albanese, Dean of the School of Home Economics, was guest speaker. An added treat was Emily Harris Preyer's invitation to those present to visit her family's new apartment in the Watergate Complex after the meeting.

THE BETWEEN-ACTIVITIES SEASON for Alumni Chapters provides an opportunity to recognize our Chapter Chairmen. To them and to their officers, goes a word of appreciation for the work behind the activities you read about in this column.

**Alamance County:** Mrs. William L. Burke, Jr. (Ava Brannock '29), 620 Fountain Pl., Burlington; **Beaufort County:** Mrs. Thomas M. Singleton, Jr. (Sue Ormand '59), Mascwood, Washington; **Buncombe County:** (Administrative Committee) Mrs. Albert H. Lathrop (Virginia Terrell '23), 4 Woodlink Rd., Mrs. Robert Griffin ("Charlie" Alexander '52), 19 Greenwood Rd., Mrs. Rudolf Gumpert (Helen Lichtenfels '33), Dry Ridge Rd., Mrs. L. E. Metcalf (Bobbie Holland '39), 254 Chunn's Cove Rd., Mrs. Brainard Rorison (Kat Cole '46), 1 Crestwood Rd., and Mrs. B. W. Haggard (Blanche Woolard '42), Rt. 2, Box 474, all of Asheville. **Catawba County:** Mrs. Perry Starnes (Inez Shuford '39), P. O. Box 1835, Hickory; **Cumberland County:** Mrs. Thomas N. Holmes, Jr. (Alda Cox '46), 227 Kenwood Drive, Fayetteville; **Duplin County:** Mrs. Charles Mosback (Lucile Ward '34), Box 371, Rose Hill; **Durham/Orange Counties:** Mrs. Robert D. Miller (Anne Prince '64), 3600 Tremont Dr., Apt. G-10, Durham; **Forsyth County:** Mrs. Robert Tudor (Nancy Moore '59), 605 Downing St., Winston-Salem; **Greensboro:** Mrs. Carson Grantham, Jr. ("Janie" Brooks '49), 2204 Villa Dr., Greensboro; **High Point/Jamestown:** Mrs. S. Aaron Allred (Helen Mae Sarles '51), 1024 E. Colledge Dr., High Point; **New Hanover County:** Mrs. Robert Galphin (Corky Goodnight '58), 4801 Wrightsville Ave., Wilmington '58; **Pitt County:** Mrs. Charles Woodall (Martha Noble '62), 1911 E. Eighth St., Greenville; **Randolph County:** Mrs. George B. Johnston (Hazel Bryant '43), 827 Westmont Dr., Asheboro; **Rowan County:** Mrs. Calvin M. Cress (Anne Julian '47), 324 Maupin Ave., Salisbury; **Sampson County:** Mrs. Robert DeVane (Billie Hamilton '59), Tomahawk; **Wake County:** Mrs. M. L. Finch, Jr. (Nell Adkins '51), 2110 St. Mary's St., Raleigh; **Wilson County:** Mrs. John Lee Whitley (Mabel Jefferson '62), P. O. Box 233, Wilson; **Washington, D. C. Area:** Mrs. Carl B. Sugg ("Tillie" Robinson '31), 10226 Green Forest Dr., Silver Spring, Md.; At-



**Ianta, Ga. Area:** Miss Merrillie Davis ('60), 306 Ardmore Circle N. W. #1, Atlanta; **Baltimore, Md. Area:** Mrs. Frederick Bryant (Mary Herrington '55), 1802 Circle Rd., Ruston, Md.; **Detroit, Mich. Area:** Mrs. Edward B. Harrison (Louise Martin '48), 22880 Alexandrine, Dearborn; **Columbia, S. C. Area:** Mrs. Robert Moose (Betty McReynolds '52), 2117 Mockingbird Rd., Columbia.

# ALUMNI BUSINESS

**Barbara Parrish**

*Alumni Director*

IT'S IMPORTANT to remember — if you have interested friends and/or relatives — that Alumni Scholarship applications will be accepted until January 31. Application forms may be obtained from either the Alumni Office or the Office of Student Aid at UNC-G.

High school seniors (boys and girls) who are interested in attending UNC-G may apply for the seven Alumni Scholarships which will be awarded in mid-March for study during the 1970-71 session. The value of each scholarship is \$750.

Applicants will be judged on their academic standing, intellectual promise, character, leadership ability, financial need, and demonstrated ambition.

IT'S IMPORTANT to note — especially if your class is having a reunion — the dates of UNC-G's Commencement and Alumni Weekend: May 29, 30, and 31. Your still-new 1970 calendar will begin filling-up rapidly as winter turns into spring so reserve now May's last weekend for a visit to the University.

During late winter and spring we'll be in touch with members of the classes having reunions: the Vanguard, 1915, 1919, 1920, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1945, 1960, and 1965. For some, reunion booklets will be compiled; for all, lists must be updated and circulated.

In early May all graduates and non-grad contributors — whether they'll be having reunions or not — will receive detailed infor-

mation about the Alumni Weekend Program which will include dinner on Friday, lunch on Saturday, the annual meeting of the Alumni Association, and individual class reunions.

IT'S IMPORTANT to remember — if and when you move — that the Alumni Office will need your change-of-address immediately. If you fail to send it to us, the Post Office will — and will charge us 10c for the new address information.

Please save our limited postage budget a dime and by so doing assure your continued receipt of THE ALUMNI NEWS. You send us the new address (complete with zip code) when you move. Don't wait for the Post Office to do it.

CREATED FROM BUNCH by expert craftsmen, the University at Greensboro Chairs have a hand-rubbed, black lacquer finish with trim in gold and the University seal applied in gold by a silk-screen process. (The Arm Chair may be ordered with cherry arms.)

The Arm Chair (pictured on the left) is priced at \$37. The Boston Rocker (in the middle) is \$29. And the Side Chair (on the right) is \$24.

Chairs are shipped to purchasers from Gardner, Mass., by express, collect. An Arm Chair weighs 32 pounds; a Rocker weighs 27 pounds, and a Side Chair weighs 18 pounds. (Purchasers who so desire may request their local express offices to approximate in advance the express charges.)

Delivery will be made in approximately three weeks after receipt of order. The coupon below is for ordering convenience.

TO: The Alumni Office  
UNC at Greensboro  
Greensboro, N. C. 27412

Place my order for the following UNC-G Chair(s) which I expect to be shipped express-collect:

- \_\_\_\_\_ Arm Chair with cherry arms (\$35)
- \_\_\_\_\_ Arm Chair with black arms (\$37)
- \_\_\_\_\_ Side Chair (\$24)
- \_\_\_\_\_ Boston Rocker (\$29).

A check for \$\_\_\_\_\_ is enclosed. (To avoid delay, include 3% N. C. sales tax for delivery within North Carolina.)

---

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

---

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

---

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP CODE \_\_\_\_\_



Seven pretty coeds provide the cheers and spirit for the UNC-G Spartan team as it enters its third season of play this winter. Left to right are: Jo Ann Boyd of Goldsboro, Pat Anderson of Mocksville, Starr Shelhorse of Greensboro, Ann Mereness of Raleigh, Kim Risnes of Fayetteville, Susan Allen of Durham and Sue Upton of Camden.

The basketball schedule for January and February follows:

JAN. 10	St. Andrews College	Laurinburg	7:30	FEB. 5	Lynchburg College	Greensboro	8 p.m.
13	UNC-Charlotte	Charlotte	7:30	6	Greensboro College	Greensboro	8 p.m.
15	N. C. Wesleyan	Greensboro	8 p.m.	11	St. Andrews College	Greensboro	8 p.m.
16	Madison College	Greensboro	8 p.m.	13	Methodist College	Greensboro	8 p.m.
				19-20	DIAC Tournament	Lynchburg	

Miss Marjorie Hood  
The Library, Woman's College of U.N.C.  
Greensboro, N. C. 27412