

2851

#37/5/2851

Louise Van Nederynen,
1945 - 1948.

GUIDE

Atteridg, Louise Van Nederynen.

Louise Van Nederynen Atteridg scrapbooks, 1945-1948.

2 v.

Cornell University Class of 1948.

Summary: Two scrapbooks depicting the academic and social life of a Cornell University undergraduate, with particular reference to her courtship with Paul Atterdig (Cornell Class of 1946); includes photographs, clippings, ephemera, and other material with reference to the campus U-12 Program, and many other social activities.

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COMMENTARY ON BLACK SCRAPBOOK

by Louise Van Nederynen Atteridg

On Saturday, June 16, 1945 (the last weekend of my freshman year), a good friend of mine, Jo Downes, arranged a blind date for me with P. T. (Paul) Atteridg. Paul was in the Navy V-12 and graduated from Cornell a few days later with the degree of Bachelor of Science in Chemical Engineering (a four-year degree awarded during World War II). He was a member of Phi Kappa Psi, a fraternity that remained active on campus during the war. Since nearly all the members were in Armed Services units at Cornell, however, and thus were unable to maintain their house at 312 Thurston Avenue, they rented the building to the University. It was used for women's student housing and dining, and was where Jo Downes lived and where she and I both worked as waitresses and ate our meals. I lived during my freshman year at One the Knoll (the former Delta Chi house) just down Thurston Avenue a short distance. The women who lived at the Phi Psi house became good friends of the Phi Psi's still on campus.

That blind date has turned into a life long romance. This scrapbook describes the three years of our courtship (1945-1948).

Page 1

Photo of Jo Downes

The newspaper clipping shows the party we attended as it was registered in the Cornell Daily Sun. No coed could attend a party unless it was registered through the Dean's office and listed in the campus newspaper. Photo of J. B. (James) Moore and Paul Atteridg (both were V-12's and Phi Psi's).

Page 3

After graduation, Paul went on to Midshipman's School at Columbia University and, after receiving his commission as an Ensign, was assigned to the USS Tucson in San Diego. He visited Cornell one weekend before going to the west coast (November 11, 1945). Despite the promise in the telegram sent when he got to San Diego, I did not hear from him again during my sophomore year at the University (1945-46).

Page 4

This page starts with the beginning of my Junior Year at Cornell. Paul was discharged from the Navy and came back to Cornell to take his fifth year in chemical engineering. He looked me up promptly! I was President of Comstock A so had access to all the "sign-out" slips prepared by the students in that dormitory. From here on, the left-hand pages of the scrapbook will contain the sign-out slips related to our "dates".

Page 5

Automobile registration for Paul's car--a 1931 DeSoto affectionately referred to as "Jennie".

Page 6

Obviously, we partied too long and hard at the Fall Weekend Houseparty--I ended up in the Infirmary with a strep throat.

Pages 7-11

Houseparty memorabilia. I will not attempt to identify all the people in the Phi Psi houseparty picture on page 11, except that Paul is the third man from the left in the back row. I am to his left--the lower part of my face is hidden by the man in front of me.

Page 13

Pat and Bill were another Phi Psi and his girlfriend (Pat Hoke and Bill Ruch). We double-dated often, had parallel courtships, and were eventually married on the same day. The photo on page 12 shows the four of us.

Page 15

On December 13, 1946, Paul gave me his fraternity's sweetheart pin. It was a very snowy evening as we walked across the lower quadrangle--I always remember that evening when I hear the song "Winter Wonderland".

Page 16

My roommate Honey (Harriet) Hammond married fellow Cornell student Bud (Burdette) Erickson in Sage Chapel on December 20, 1946. My parents came for the wedding and met Paul for the first time.

Page 17

I must have gone to The Messiah with Paul. It is one of his favorite pieces of music and he still sings in performances of it at every opportunity.

Page 19

After Christmas I went to visit Paul's family in Chatham, New Jersey for the first time. He proposed to me during that visit (December 27) and I accepted his offer. We did not officially announce our engagement until the following fall.

Page 21

The Meadowbrook in Cedar Grove, New Jersey was a huge nightclub/dance hall in which all the Big Bands played. During the Christmas holidays, each night was designated for one or more eastern colleges and universities. On that night, alumni and students from that university would gather "to dance the night away".

Page 23

After the visit in New Jersey, Paul came home with me to Castleton, New York (near Albany) where he met the rest of my family. From there we went together back to Ithaca to finish the fall semester. (We would have about ten days of classes after Christmas and then have finals).

Page 25

Photo: Paul and me standing next to Bill Ruch's convertible. It was our usual mode of transportation since "Jennie" had died the Thanksgiving before.

Page 27

The long weekend after Fall Semester finals and Spring Semester Registration was typically the time for Junior Week--with many parties, festivities, and a Big Band dance in Barton Hall. Note in blue program that it was the Jimmy Dorsey band this time.

Page 29

Phi Psi houseparty photo. Paul and I are just to the left of center--he is wearing a dotted necktie and I am wearing a black dress with black net at the neckline. Pat and Bill sit directly to our left. Actually, many of the couples in the photo dated regularly and several eventually married.

Page 30

I obviously was "burning my candle at both ends" keeping up with my classes and grades, serving on the Student Government and Yearbook staffs, waiting tables at Risley, and dating regularly. Paul and I saw each other only on weekends but the pace was too hectic and I ended up in the infirmary again.

Page 32

Infirmary again--after the Spring Weekend activities and houseparty. At this point, university officials (I don't remember what office) told me I must slow down. It was decided I would not wait tables for the rest of the semester--actually, only several weeks.

Page 35

Photo of the Phi Psi Spring Weekend Houseparty. We are to the right of center, directly behind the woman in the front row with the diagonally-stripped dress and between the two people with their eyes closed.

Page 37

Paul graduates from Cornell with a second degree in chemical engineering.

Page 39

Eunice Morris was the daughter of Evan Morris who since 1925 had been running the landmark Triangle Book Co-op in the Cascadilla area. Her husband, Dick Compton, was a Phi Psi.

Page 41

After graduation, I went to New Jersey to visit Paul's family--and to celebrate his graduation with them and with friends.

Page 43

Paul took a job with The M. W. Kellogg Company, an engineering firm in Jersey City. He worked "shift work" that first year and had weekends off only every six weeks. Meanwhile, back at Cornell as a Senior, I was working as the "roving" desk girl (I replaced the desk girls at the four Balch halls and the two Comstocks on their nights off). The schedule allowed me to have a weekend off every six weeks. Since I made up the schedule, I was able to coordinate it with Paul's weekends off--he would then come to Ithaca. So we did not see each other often that year. He did get a new (working!) car--a '36 Plymouth sedan. Remember, no cars were made during four years of World War II, so recent-model used cars were scarce and expensive.

Pages 44-49

Paul gave me a diamond ring for my birthday in November. We announced our engagement Thanksgiving weekend and celebrated at the Cornell-Penn game and in New York City and New Jersey.

Pages 50 and 51

All photos of Paul and me. In the upper right (page 51) we are sitting in a doorway to Balch III where I lived on the WSGA corridor during my senior year. I was an executive officer (Chairman of Activities) of the Woman's Government that year. The two notes on page 51 relating to wedding plans are from high school friends.

Page 52

We attended only part of the Junior Weekend Phi Psi activities because I had to work each evening. We were able to go to the entire Spring Weekend in May but I apparently did not save mementos.

Page 53

The wedding invitation is for the Pat and Bill with whom we double-dated so often. Paul came to Ithaca for my graduation and the Cornell Class Reunions.

Page 55

Memorabilia from our wedding

Pages 57-59

Memorabilia from our honeymoon

COMMENTARY ON WHITE SCRAPBOOK WITH CORNELL SEAL
by Louise Van Nederynen Atteridg

FOREWORD

I came to Cornell as a freshman student in the College of Home Economics about November 1, 1944 from a small rural village in upstate New York (there were 21 in my high school graduating class). It had always been my father's dream that I should attend Cornell and it was the only university to which I applied.

Those were World War II days and the University was on a trimester schedule (November-February, March-June, and July-October). This enabled students to get their degrees more quickly and adapted to the many students who were in U. S. Armed Services programs that ran year round at the University. If I remember correctly, the only holiday from classes (besides Sundays) that first year was Christmas Day.

This scrapbook was kept as a record of my four years as a student at the University. Many of the items are self-explanatory; others will be clarified in this Commentary. I regret some items are missing. I would also point out that this commentary is written from a perspective of 50 years later. The memories of my days at Cornell are still vivid--but I will no doubt err occasionally in some fact, date or event. The reader is asked to remember this long time lapse if some of the writings don't seem "quite right".

FRESHMAN YEAR: 1944-45

I believe the number of women students at the University in 1944 was increased because there were very few civilian male students and the tenure of the large numbers of Armed Services men was uncertain at best. Fraternity members were unable to continue their activities and maintain their houses. Such buildings on the north side of Fall Creek were converted into residences and dining halls for women students. As a freshman, I was assigned to the former Delta Chi fraternity house at "One the Knoll" next to the Alpha Omicron Pi sorority house. We and women students from other nearby houses ate "up the street" at 312 Thurston Avenue, at what had been the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity house and now also housed women students and had many of its first floor rooms converted to dining rooms.

Page 1

"Pres" refers to a Presbyterian Student Group activity

Page 2

Although I had often been away from home without homesickness, I guess I realized during those first weeks in Ithaca that this was a far more permanent separation. My 18th birthday came on Thanksgiving Day (November 23, 1944) and facing being away from home on those two holidays made me miss my family and friends back in Castleton, New York all the more. In fact, I cut some classes and made a weekend trip back home; this visit cured my homesickness completely.

My fellow housemates at One the Knoll gave me a big birthday party with poems, cards, joke gifts, etc. The photograph of me was taken that day in the yard at the house.

Pages 3, 4 and 5

I also went home very briefly for Christmas, 1944. The large card on page 4, inscribed "Affectionately, Sergie", was from my Junior "grandmother", Ruth Sergenian. Each freshman woman was assigned to a junior woman who provided friendship and support.

Pages 7-10 are photographs taken at One the Knoll; most of the people shown lived there. (My nickname at Cornell became "Luke" and later on "Lou"). For identification purposes¹:

¹Unless stated otherwise, people in all photos are named from left to right. If a person has already been named on a page, he or she is not named again. It is assumed the reader can put people, faces and names together.

Page 7

Doris Welter
Me
Fran (Frances) Swinton (my roommate)
Nance (Nancy) Lain
Lindy (Marilyn) Farnham
Flora Burch (graduated as Flora Burch Stecker)
Phyll (Phyllis) Dubois

Page 9

Lindy (Marilyn) Farnham
Flora Burch
Phyll (Phyllis) Dubois
Fran (Frances) Swinton
Bev (Beverly) Fortran
Harriet Shemin
Evelyn Miller (graduated as Evelyn Miller Winteringham)
Grace Patrick
Pat (Patricia) Kerwin
Bobbie (Barbara) Saksa
Doris Welter
Robbie (Helena) Robinson
Trudy ? [I believe these last two people were
upperclass transfers].

Page 10

Shirley Renard
Sue Jameson (an upperclassman and our house president)
Nance (Nancy) Hauers
Ruth Harrison (graduated as Ruth Harrison Brown)
Bryce MacDonald (Bryce worked in the kitchen at 312
Thurston where I ate during my first trimester and
worked as a waitress and ate during my second
trimester and during my entire sophomore year)
Ellie (Eleanor) Strong
Shirley Waters (did not live at One the Knoll but she worked
as a waitress at 312 Thurston)
Lil (Lillian) Basch
Eleanor Vieweg
Trudy ?
Honey (Ellen) Quern

Page 11

Dottie Malone and Al ? (she married Al and left Cornell
early on)
Fran (Frances) Swinton
Pat (Patricia) Kerwin
Ruth Harrison
Phyll (Phyllis) Dubois
Me
Flora Burch
Grace Patrick
Doris Welter

Page 12

The center picture shows many of us who lived at One the Knoll in front of the house.

Back row: Beverly Fortran, Flora Burch, Robbie (Helena) Robinson, Jerry (Geraldine) Dodds, Honey (Ellen) Queern, Pat (Patricia) Kerwin, Mary Lou Barrett, Dorothy Malone, Shirley Schnitzspahn

Middle row: Phyllis Dubois, Mary Lou Anderson, Lois Bosniak, Ruth Skolnick, Lindy (Marilyn) Farnham, Eleanor Vieweg, Lil (Lillian) Basch

Bottom row: Grace Patrick, Doris Welter, Evelyn Miller, Harriet Shemin, me, Ruth Harrison

Lower left photo:

Nance (Nancy) Hauers
Bobbie (Barbara) Saksa
Ruth Harrison
Ellie (Eleanor) Strong
Mary Lou Anderson

Lower right photo:

Mary Lou Anderson
Nance (Nancy) Hauers
Ruth Harrison
Ellie (Eleanor) Strong
Grace Patrick
Doris Welter

Page 13

Upper left photo (front view):

Doris Welter
Mary Lou Anderson
Nance (Nancy) Hauers

Upper left photo (rear view):

Grace Patrick
Ellie (Eleanor) Strong
Ruth Harrison

Standing on fire escape: me

Lower right photo:

Lou Fibel
Lindy (Linda) Farnham
Burr Fisher
Me

Lou and Burr were midshipmen at Cornell, Spring 1945

Page 15

Again, Burr Fisher and me. He was my date for Spring Weekend.

Page 16

This entire page relates to my earning my meals as a waitress at 312 Thurston Avenue (commonly referred to as "312")--the former Phi Kappa Psi house. The group photograph shows the cooks and waitresses.

Back row: Martin ? (cook), Janet Pierce, cook,
Tommie ? (head waitress)², Shirley Waters, Lee Olney, ?

Middle row: Joanne Downes, Harriet Hammond (graduated as Harriet Hammond Erickson), Jane Ruggles, Laura Olsen, Ruth Adamy, ?

Bottom row: Eleanor Beach, me, Lois Gannett

Many of these waitresses also lived at 312. I was the only person at The Knoll to work as a waitress--and then only in the second trimester.

The "closed" sign was placed on tables not to be used at a particular meal.

Page 17

Nancy Jane Sutton was a friend from home.

Both Shirley Schnitzspahn and Elda Barnum lived at The Knoll.

I cannot remember why I went to a tea at Kappa Alpha Theta. I did not go through sorority "rush" in the spring of 1945.

Page 18

The little "book" cover in the lower left is missing its insides. Lindy Farnham made it for me when I was sick--cute cartoons about getting well.

Page 19

Two friends and I stayed in Ithaca for the 6-week summer session, Summer 1945. Although we were not registered for classes, we lived in a rambling gray house (called Risley Cottage and located between Triphammer Bridge and Risley Dormitory) and waited tables at Risley. It was a glorious Ithaca summer with plenty of free time and culminated with the Japanese surrender and the end of World War II.

²I don't remember Tommie's last name but I do remember the time I was carrying a large tray filled with dishes of ice cream. We carried our trays in front of us (not over our heads) and I apparently was carrying this tray somewhat high for she said to me "Louise, get your bosom out of the ice cream"!

Photos: Upper left: me
Upper right: Ellie (Elvera) Mattuci
Lower left: Honey (Harriet) Hammond
Lower right: Loie (Lois) Gannett

Page 20

Honey (Harriet) Hammond
Dick Loynd worked at Risley with us.
Hal Crittenden was a U. S. Marine stationed at Cornell who
visited us often at Risley Cottage.

Page 21

Bob Carter was a V-12 who dated Lois Gannett.
Fred Johnson was also a V-12 whom I dated that summer of
1945

Page 22

Photo in upper left is of Risley Cottage (no longer there--
see Risley Hall in background at left).

The "sign out" slip--no woman could leave University
housing in the evening or overnight without "signing
out" and "signing back in". Although we were not
registered students that summer, we had to abide by
WSGA (Women's Self Government Association) and
University rules since we were living in University
housing.

The Phi Psi houseparty mentioned was held at a house
owned by an inactive fraternity (because of the war).
The Phi Psi house at 312 Thurston Avenue was still
being used by the University for woman's student
housing (see former comments). It was an unusual
houseparty because the surrender by Japan was happening
and everyone remained "glued" to a radio all weekend
(no TV!).

The Tri-Delt pool was located in Triphammer Creek near
the foot of Triphammer Falls. The Tri-Delt house was
then the house immediately on the right after crossing
Triphammer Bridge (going north) and right across
Thurston Avenue from Risley Cottage.

Tom Lyons (right side of page) was a friend from home.

Page 23

Photos of a trip on the Hudson River Dayline ship from
Albany with high school friends.
Photo of Marine cousin.
Photo of Jet and Joan, high school friends

Some memories of my Freshman year:

It snowed in Ithaca on Thanksgiving weekend--and we never saw bare ground again until early May!

One the Knoll was located far from most of my classes in Martha Van Rensselaer Hall. The shortest route was via the Suspension Bridge. It took me quite a while to become comfortable about walking across it so high above the gorge, especially if others were on it which made it shake quite a bit or when it was icy and snowy.

I especially remember walking into the kitchen while at work at 312 Thurston Avenue and hearing over the radio there that President Roosevelt had just died very unexpectedly. Everyone was very subdued: he had been such a strong leader, the war was finally going our way, and people were very afraid there would be a reversal in our fortunes.

SOPHOMORE YEAR: 1945-46

Page 24

Fall, 1945 Sorority Rush. I did not pledge a sorority.

Page 25

In 1945-46 I was a WSGA resident vice-president in charge of a freshman cottage at 303-5 Wyckoff Avenue. All women holding this position in any women's residence were called "V.P.'s". I was responsible for enforcing WSGA rules in the housing unit and generally assisting the students. Mrs. Cooley was the house-mother. Bev (Beverly) Fortran was my roommate.

The Hall-Fisher engagement refers to Burr Fisher (see previous pages).

The Christmas card from Okinawa was from a high school boyfriend.

Page 26

The residents of the cottage on Wyckoff Avenue ate their meals at the old Phi Psi house (312 Thurston Ave.). I continued to wait tables there during my entire Sophomore year.

Photos (all taken at 312 Thurston Ave.):
Martin ? (cook), Laura Olsen, Lee Olney
Jo (Joanne) Downes
Loie (Lois) Gannett
Audrey ?
Hardy (Eileen) Hardy
Marty (Martha) Rausch
Gene and Chuck DeProsse were brothers and students at Cornell. They lived near "312" and worked in the kitchen there.

Page 27

The newspaper story made headlines all across the U. S.

I do not remember who my date was for Junior Weekend.

The person in coveralls wielding a hammer is Bev Fortran. We were students together in a course on home repairs taught in Agricultural Engineering for Home Ec students. We were also roommates during our Sophomore year.

Page 28

I pledged a social club for women called Areté.

Page 29 Spring, 1946

I was nominated to run in the Spring 1946 WSGA election and was elected to be President of Comstock A dormitory for the following fall.

Page 30 Spring, 1946

Election to Yearbook staff after a year as a "compet".
Election to Raven and Serpent (Junior Women's Honorary).

Assignment to chairmanship of a Freshman Orientation Committee for Fall, 1946.

Page 31 - Photos taken Spring, 1946

303-5 Wyckoff Avenue where I lived Sophomore year
Winter, along path from Forest Home Road to Martha Van Rensselaer Hall

On steps at 303 Wyckoff:

Upper right: Linda Griffiths and me

Lower left: Linda Griffiths, me, Brett Crowley, Frankie (Frances) Lown. Linda and Frankie were the tallest women in the house; Brett and I the shortest. We had exchanged skirts for these pictures.

Center bottom: Elaine Keen and Earl Middendorf

Bottom right: Jim (James) Hartshorn, a good friend Spring 1946 and an outstanding track star at Cornell. I believe he also worked in the kitchen at 312.

Center: the Ag Engineering Class mentioned earlier. I can't name more than a few people.

Page 33

The grades were for my Spring term, Sophomore year, 1946.

Pages 34, 35 and 36

I remained on campus a few days after the end of my Sophomore year so I could wait tables at Risley for the Reunion weekend³. The photos of Jo Downes and Loie Gannett are of Cornell friends. All the other photos on these pages and all the memorabilia are of family and high school friends and activities.

Page 37

Do (Doris) Tiedeman was a Cornell friend who lived near my home.

³We served alumni from very early classes--many attending their 50th Reunion or more. I remember one saying to me, "Little girl, you are going to be a big help to your mother when you grow up!"

I worked all three summers of 1945, 1946 and 1947 in the W. M. Whitney and Co. Department Store in Albany, NY as a sales clerk in the Infants and Childrens Department. I felt this work would relate to my concentration in Child Development and Family Relationships in the College of Home Economics at Cornell.

Some special memories of my Sophomore year:

I had been very involved in activities when in high school. During my sophomore year at Cornell I became increasingly involved in activities: the Cornellian, WSGA, Woman's Athletic Association, etc. It felt so good to be involved again in the fun and challenge of University activities and to get to know so many people who were working at these many projects.

Because of the involvement mentioned above, I was "tapped" for Raven and Serpent in the spring of my sophomore year. I will always remember the juniors "storming" my dormitory room before dawn, blindfolding me, and leading me away. Whenever I hear bird songs early in the morning, I recall the sounds of that early Ithaca morning.

JUNIOR YEAR: 1946-47

At this point I started dating regularly the man who eventually became my husband and I began a second scrapbook which dealt exclusively with that courtship. Consequently, very little about my social life at Cornell during my junior and senior years will be found in this scrapbook. The second scrapbook (referred to as the "black scrapbook") has also been donated to the Cornell University Library.

Page 38

Red Armbands with WSH (Willard Straight Hall) were worn by members of the Freshman Orientation Committee.

Raven and Serpent sponsored a tea for all Junior Grandmothers and their Freshman Granddaughters.

As an officer of WSGA, I was invited to all kinds of events.

Page 39

The Cornell Fall Term started later than originally scheduled because fire destroyed some student housing and the University had to take extra time to locate replacement facilities. As a result, I was still at home October 5 and my parents and I were able to attend the Army-Cornell game at West Point.

Page 40

I ended up in the infirmary with a strep throat after the Fall Weekend Houseparty. The wedding invitation is for Loie Gannett, mentioned many times previously. The ribbons from the "shower for Honey" were for Harriet Hammond (also mentioned previously), and my roommate in Comstock, Fall, 1946. She was married in Sage Chapel to Bud (Burdett) Erickson, a Cornell student, on December 20, 1946.

Page 41

Brockie Oatman was a Cornell friend. Photos were all taken in front of Comstock A of which I was President.

Upper left: Earl Middendorf and Elaine Keen

Upper right: Claire Johnson

Lower left: Mrs. Anita Spear, Char (Charlotte) Bullis, Jerry (Geraldine) Dodds. Mrs. Spear was the housemother for the dormitory and became a dear friend; my husband and I even stayed with her on our honeymoon in July, 1948 in Maine.

Lower right: Betty Thorne

Page 42

I landed in the infirmary again after Spring Weekend--
mononucleosis this time.

The "Mile-Post" refers to Jo (Joanne) Downes who has
been mentioned often previously and who had graduated
from Cornell in June, 1946.

The Cornell Clubs of Albany hosted the Glee Club. My
parents and I attended with their friends, John Bowker
(Cornell Class of '19 or so) and his wife.

Page 43 and 44

WSGA elections. I was elected to the office of
Chairman of Student Activities and a member of the
Executive Committee for my Senior year, 1947-48.

Pages 45, 46 and 47

Election to Mortar Board (Senior Women's Honorary
Society)

Page 48

My grades; Cornellian Annual Banquet.
Graduation of a friend and my brother from other
colleges in New York State.

Page 49

Jean Beiermeister was a Cornell friend.
Gerrit and Albert are my brothers.
News article, published by The Knickerbocker News (an
Albany newspaper), about a movie made to tell the story
of Cornell overseas. I was one of six students
featured in the movie.

Some special memories of my Junior year:

In my junior year I took Prof. Harold Thompson's course in
American Folklore. I wrote my term paper on the Dutch customs
with which I had grown up. It was later published in a Folklore
Journal of which Prof. Thompson was editor. What a thrill to see
my work in print!

This was also the year I was selected to be one of six Home
Economics students in the movie the U. S. State Department was
making to depict the education of America's homemakers to
countries overseas. Most of it would be filmed during our senior
year but the producers wished to finish it before graduation in
our senior year. So we went through the entire 1947 graduation--
caps, gowns, parties and all--as though it was actually our 1948
graduation, with a film crew following us all the way.

I'm sure one of the most thrilling and emotional moments of my life was the evening I was tapped as a member of Mortar Board in the spring of my junior year. It happened in a darkened Bailey Hall, filled with all the women students (it was compulsory to attend!), in a candlelight ceremony. Because membership in this society was based on leadership, scholarship and service, it was considered the greatest honor a Cornell woman could attain. I was truly humbled to be chosen!

SENIOR YEAR: 1947-48

Page 50

Wedding invitation for Elaine Keen and Earl Middendorf (mentioned several times previously). Martha Clark, Betty Alden and Bobbie Tarrant were classmates in Home Economics.

Page 51

Invitations to events related to my office in WSGA.

Page 52

My parents brought to Ithaca relatives from Holland who were visiting the USA and we all ate at Willard Straight Hall. I remember they were particularly astounded at the great distance (180 miles) I went away from home to attend college. Holland is a very small country.

Page 53

More about State Department movie.
Engagement of former Cornell friend. Hope Graff was another roommate during my Junior Year in Comstock. Christmas card from Holland--my parents were both born in Holland.

Page 54

I do not remember from what publication the clipping on the left was taken.
The invitation at lower center is, I believe, for a Cornell Mortar Board Chapter anniversary celebration. Grades for both terms my senior year.

Page 56

Engagements of close Cornell friends. Sylvia Kilbourne was my maid-of-honor and I was a bridesmaid at her and Bill's wedding. Bill was a fraternity brother (Phi Kappa Psi) of my husband.

Invitation to "Your Last Finals Fling"--given by Polly Karb and Ellen Fleming at Ellen's sister's home (Kay Fleming Morrison) in Ithaca. Ellen was my roommate my Senior year.

Photo - Ellen Fleming and me sitting on a large rock near Beebee Lake.

Page 57

Graduation, Class of 1948

Page 58

Friends - Cornell and high school

Left side: Ellen Fleming (my roommate senior year)

Upper center: Jeanette Heeder (high school friend)

Upper right: Jan (Janet) Reese

Lower center: Sylvia Kilbourne

Lower right: Joan Jarrett (high school friend)

Page 59

All family photos

Pages 60 and 61

Article from Life magazine, circa June, 1948. Sylvia Kilbourne has been mentioned previously.

Page 62

Mortar Board Chapter (1948) photograph.

Page 63

Billie Jean Carter was one of the first woman chemical engineers. The attached lament undoubtedly was associated with her.

Graduation program, Class of 1948

Page 64 and back cover

Certificates attesting to positions held.

Some special memories of my Senior year:

I had found waiting tables to be very time consuming and physically demanding but I had to find some way to earn much of my expenses as a student. I was also expected to live on the WSGA corridor in Balch III where the six executive officers of the student government could be in close contact with each other. The position of roving desk girl was perfect. The "desk girls" lived in a room near both the front door and the housemother's suite in each dorm, and manned the sign-out/sign-in desk each evening from 9:30 until closing (midnight on weekdays, 12:30 am Fridays and Saturdays). She then locked the dormitory and any student coming home after hours had to ring a bell in the desk girl's room so she could be let in and so the student's sign-out slip could reflect the fact that she was late. The desk girls had one night a week off--I replaced each of the four Balch and two Comstock girls on their nights off--and I was required to sleep in their room if they were away from campus overnight. Since I was engaged to my future husband who was living in New Jersey, this was an ideal arrangement for me--and I earned both my room and board, whereas as a waitress I earned only my board.

I never regretted my decision to attend Cornell and the final weeks were poignant as we all made preparations to leave the beautiful campus for the next chapter in our lives. We became very aware of how precious the friendships were and how the memories of those days would cheer us the rest of our lives. And graduation was indeed a very bittersweet but proud day.s

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Friends - Cornell and high school

Left side: Ellen Fleming (my roommate senior year)
Upper center: Jeanette Heeder (high school friend)
Upper right: Jan (Janet) Reese
Lower center: Sylvia Kilbourne
Lower right: Joan Jarrett (high school friend)

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All family photos

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Article from Life magazine, circa June, 1948. Sylvia Kilbourne has been mentioned previously.

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Mortar Board Chapter (1948) photograph.

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Billie Jean Carter was one of the first woman chemical engineers. The attached lament undoubtedly was associated with her.
Graduation program, Class of 1948

Page 64 and back cover

Certificates attesting to positions held.

Some special memories of my Senior year:

I had found waiting tables to be very time consuming and physically demanding but I had to find some way to earn much of my expenses as a student. I was also expected to live on the WSGA corridor in Balch III where the six executive officers of the student government could be in close contact with each other. The position of roving desk girl was perfect. The "desk girls" lived in a room near both the front door and the housemother's suite in each dorm, and manned the sign-out/sign-in desk each evening from 9:30 until closing (midnight on weekdays, 12:30 am Fridays and Saturdays). She then locked the dormitory and any student coming home after hours had to ring a bell in the desk girl's room so she could be let in and so the student's sign-out slip could reflect the fact that she was late. The desk girls had one night a week off--I replaced each of the four Balch and two Comstock girls on their nights off--and I was required to sleep in their room if they were away from campus overnight. Since I was engaged to my future husband who was living in New Jersey, this was an ideal arrangement for me--and I earned both my room and board, whereas as a waitress I earned only my board.

I never regretted my decision to attend Cornell and the final weeks were poignant as we all made preparations to leave the beautiful campus for the next chapter in our lives. We became very aware of how precious the friendships were and how the memories of those days would cheer us the rest of our lives. And graduation was indeed a very bittersweet but proud day.s