

Fessenden School,  
West Newton, Massachusetts,  
March 3, 1932.

Dear Girls:

For many reasons which would take too long to relate, we are giving up the regular New York reunion. In its place, we are having a number of camp gatherings in the homes of girls who were at camp last summer. The following girls and parents have offered to act as hostesses, and I know you will all want to join us in expressing our sincere thanks. We hope to see as many of the camp girls as possible at these small reunions, and if you can come to more than one of them, so much the better. Possibly some of you will be able to take weekends at this time and surprise us by coming from distant points. The places and dates are as follows:

REUNIONS

PLEASE NOTIFY HOSTESSES AS SOON AS POSSIBLE

ALBANY, NEW YORK.	Saturday, March 12th, at 7:30 P.M. Mrs. Otto Alois Faust and Olva, Hostesses. 817 Madison Avenue, Albany, New York.
SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.	Sunday, March 13th, at 4:00 P.M. Mrs. Wilbert A. Smith, Marguerite, Henrietta, Jean and Nanette, Hostesses. 960 James Street, Syracuse, New York.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.	Thursday, March 24th, at 4:30 P.M. Mrs. Charles Brackett, Alexandra and Betty, Hostesses. 45 Prospect Street, Providence, R. I.
PELHAM, NEW YORK.	Tuesday, March 29th, at 4:30 P.M. Mrs. Myron T. Townsend and Adelaide, Hostesses. 143 Monterey Avenue, Pelham, New York.
MONTCLAIR, N. J.	Thursday, March 31st, at 4:00 P.M. Mrs. Henry G. Riter, 3rd, and Maryl, Hostesses. 36 Stonebridge Road, Montclair, N. J.
MADISON, N. J.	Saturday, April 2nd, at 4:30 P.M. Mrs. W. Reginald Baker and Barbara, Hostesses. 43 Crescent Road, Madison, N. J.
BALTIMORE, MD.	Sunday, April 3rd, at 7:30 P.M. Mrs. Adolf Meyer and Julia, Hostesses. 4305 Rugby Road, Guilford, Baltimore, Md.

Parents and friends are also invited to all the gatherings, and we hope you will be able to bring friends who might be interested in coming to camp. Our various hostesses will have to know how many are coming, so I hope you will let them know as soon as possible whether or not you will be there, and just how many people you will bring. We have an entirely new set of motion pictures which were taken last summer, and of course they will be shown.

ONE MORE WORD!!! As you know, we are so tied down here at school that we have been unable to find time to see any new girls who might be interested in camp. Our Easter vacation of two weeks will be the only possible time to do this, and we would consider it of great help if you could bring your friends to the reunions. Remember that you heard of camp in some such manner.

#### SEBAGO WOHELO NEWS

We celebrated Washington's Birthday in royal fashion, because we had Bobby Baker with us over the weekend. Bobby and Fanniebelle are both coming back this summer, and we're awfully excited about it. In fact, the three of us talked all weekend - all three at once - so that we got a lot of plans made, and a lot of news exchanged, but we can't be sure that we got any of it straight.

We went in to the dog show while Bobby was here, but we couldn't find any dogs like Jill or Tonny, or even like Dippy at the boys' camp. Probably dogs like ours are too valuable to show.

Bobby tells us that she has a new car - a Chevrolet - and that it's a dignified black in color. She is driving it all over New Jersey, so that it will probably be an even more dignified gray by summer, which will be a dull color compared to the yellow glory of her last year's Ford.

Fanniebelle writes from Florida. She says that the weather there is so glorious that they go out at nine in the morning and stay out until bedtime, only coming inside to eat. She goes swimming every day, and has an Old Town Canoe which she plans to use to teach Addie Soles how to become a Water Baby. Not to be outdone by Bobby, Fanniebelle has also gotten a Chevrolet - and it's black, too! Its name is Michael Letusex. The Letusex part comes from the line in "Sun" which goes "Let us explain."

Jean Baker says that she loves the idea of the "Wohelo Gazette". What a name for this dignified paper! She has been learning to skate-sail, though the skating only started about a week ago. Peggy Le Boutillier belongs to the same club, and Jean heard one of the skaters being called Miss Le Boutillier. Having memorized her last newsletter by heart, she immediately went over and asked her if she hadn't been to camp. Let this be a lesson to you to memorize your "Gazettes". Both Jean Brundage and Shrimp Austin have been up to Carmel for weekends.

Ruth Philbrick is working six days a week at Radcliffe. Usually only freshmen arrange their classes for six days a week, but Phyl will probably graduate with highest honors as a result. And graduating with highest honors from Radcliffe is something. Jane Wonders is at Radcliffe too, but we haven't been able to see her yet.

Charlotte Robinson skipped a grade - speaking of honors - and is now in the eighth. She is studying saxophone at school, and we expect to have duets this summer. The old song, "When Saxy plays the Halseyphone", will have to be revised to include Charlotte.

We gave a Wohelo tea at the Hotel Vendome in Boston on the twenty-fourth of January, and there were about thirty Woheloites and ex-Woheloites there. From the Big Camp, there were Mary Bingham, Smiley, Spooks, Ruth Philbrick, and by special dispensation, Johnny Culbertson. Of the ex-Woheloites, there were Cay Bolster, Kink Longsdorf, Elaine Wood Verrill, Rastus Chapman, Tommy Pierce, Rosie Peirce, Frances Burnham, Mother Bee, Hildegard Hathaway, Mary Lois Paschal Davis, and Dorothy and Mrs. Emmons. There may even have been others. We were so excited that we were a little dizzy. We had camp movies and the usual tea refreshments.

Dub Davis, Tommy Pierce, Rastus Chapman and Spooks spent Washington's Birthday up at the Smiley's summer cottage on Jordan Bay. Smiley was planning to go too, but the doctor wouldn't let her because of sinus trouble, so she went home instead, and when she came back she had her suitcase stolen out of her car and lost all of her best clothes and jewelry. Maine is so much safer, in spite of the weather. The Jordan Bay-ers went over to camp and walked on the ice in the coves - what little ice there was - and called on Sam. Spooks hardly recognized the Weaving House now that Sam's workshop has been moved away. It's down the road opposite Sam's house now. Sam has been working in it all winter, and has finished the cedar benches and bases for the dining room tables.

Betty Bingham is in Washington, D. C., now, at 3061 W Street. Mary tells us with glee that Betty can lean out of her window and drop pebbles on the British Legation. Not that she does.

Carlie, true nurse that she is, was all upset over the last newsletter because there were so many accidents listed. As we look back on the broken legs and appendixes which campers wrote us about during the winter, we certainly feel lucky that they didn't have them during the summer. Not even Carlie could have nursed so many casualties at once. Though the infirmary would have been a merry place with that crowd.

Helen Guenther - our Minnie - ran into Brooksie on the train at Thanksgiving. Helen was on her way home from Russell Sage, and Brooksie from Vassar. They had a regular camp reunion then and there. Helen says that in spite of the fact that Lincie Denison and J. G. Dudley are only twenty minutes away, she can't seem to see them. When Lincie and J. G. aren't in the infirmary themselves, the school goes into quarantine for one reason or another

Adeline Cline is at Beaver Hall, in Granville, Ohio, and has been taken into the Tri Delt sorority. From now on, life will be just one sorority dance after another. Adeline says that it's the best on the campus, and we believe her.

Ridgie has changed her address to R. F. D. #1, Wells, Maine. She says that she runs into Dottie Le Butt occasionally - but she doesn't know that we do too. Dottie spent part of her Easter vacation (it's Easter now in Maine) in Boston, and ran out to Fessenden one afternoon. A few days later we read in the Portland paper that she was broadcasting a piano concert over WCSH, but of course, our paper reached us too late to tune in.

Betsey Nevitt wrote from the agonies of mid-year exams, so that our news of her and Mary Jane Call is rather slim. They're probably both recovering now.

Curt has at last returned from Europe. She stayed much longer than she expected, and wrote from the boat that she had embarked upon a non too calm Atlantic for New York. The thought of facing all her unopened Christmas cards in March was depressing her a bit, but she was strengthening herself for it by spending all her days in the ship's gymnasium, where she tied herself up into knots for a "hardboiled little Cockney made out of steel springs".

Mary Norcross is now at Cristo, Oriente, de Cuba, Villa holo. Figure it out for yourselves. It's much the most impressive address that any of you Woheloites have this winter. Mary was in Cuba at the time of the earthquake, but being twelve miles from Santiago, avoided the damage Santiago got. She is in a school run by the Baptist Mission of New York, so that nearly all the teachers are Americans, though Mary is the only American pupil, and all classes are held in Spanish.

Molly Radford is at the Valley Ranch, Valley Ranch, New Mexico, and will be there until she goes back to Chicago for Phyl Radford's wedding on March 26th. Molly says that the winter has been more severe in New Mexico than in Chicago, but that in spite of it she takes sun baths when there are four or five inches of snow on the ground.

Margie Pohl is to have an audition with the dean of the Fine Arts Department at Syracuse University sometime this spring. If all goes well, she will enter the University in the fall to continue with her voice training. Margie says she "gets a great deal of enjoyment out of it", but less modest souls would mention the fact that she also gives a great deal of enjoyment.

Eleanor Schreyer is back in Milton, Pennsylvania. Since the first of February she has been on jury duty in a criminal court! She doesn't say whether she convicted anyone or not.

We had the very nicest present from Jean Baldwin. She sent us a panel which she made, giving any number of memories of Wohelo on it. In addition to its being perfectly lovely to look at, it is just full of campy things -

Beebe says that Hippo and Townie are the prize letter writers at Little Wohelo. Hippo is making an intensive study of the game of ping pong. Her latest report is that it is a dangerous sport. A boxing coach at Annapolis forbade his squad to play the game lest they injure themselves.

Townie and Wyckie skate at Playland quite frequently. They write that Nancy Bradley is in the best of health and spirits. Townie has dancing school on Mondays; on Tuesdays she plays basketball; Thursdays she has a music lesson; and on Fridays she takes an art or dramatic lesson.

Hotchee (whose real name is Alice La May) is at 2 Walling Avenue, Oneonta, New York. She is studying at the Normal School, and in her spare moments is taking care of a tiny baby girl, much smaller than Mariella.

As they neglected to have a winter in Syracuse, everyone is skating at the Coliseum at the State Fair Grounds. Babe Smith, Ruthie Pass, Barbara Boyden, Mildred Boyden, and Polly Hunter are very steady visitors to the rink.

Beebe says that the middle sized Smith sisters are the belles of the Friday evening eight o'clock dancing class. Virginia Dunning, Mildred, and Polly Hunter trip around at seven o'clock.

Peggy Karr is beginning to sound like a Californian already. She says "California's a glorious place and I really love it." One morning she went on a hike up to Pine Top and cooked breakfast, and as a result she recommends a new kind of prepared biscuit dough called "Bisquick". We'll have to try it on camping trips.

Polly and Ann are going to be back with us this summer, teaching riding. Polly writes letters on the most impressive Girl Scouts (Incorporated) writing paper and then forgets to sign them. If you've gotten one you'll know now who sent it.

Eddie Weedie is doing all kinds of things. She broadcast her poetry for fifteen minutes over station WINS for the Poet's Magazine the other day, and has been asked to give one of her marionette shows over Television. She had an audition at the Columbia broadcasting place, and is now waiting for them to get the stage built. But as Eddie says, "Who on earth has a television receiving set?" She is second vice-president of the National Arts Club, and has had five or six poems published since we wrote you last. One of Eddie's marionettes is on exhibition at Temple University in Philadelphia, and one of her marionette shows was given at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine.

Betty Huestis, Eddie says, was in New York two weeks ago - possibly with some of her own marionettes.

We mentioned the Boston Teaparty in the Big Wohelo news, but we didn't tell about the Little Woheloites who were there. Hippo and Bess came. They haven't grown an inch. Polly and Ann and Betty Huestis came too, all the way from Providence, and so did Barbara Stone and Jane Bueklin. Connie

Crook came over from South Lincoln, and left her pocketbook. We can't imagine how she got home, but when we called up afterward she was there. Jeanette Nelson came in from Wellesley, and Dorie from West Newton.

Dorie has quite recovered from her broken arm, and drives around in the car as though she'd never been wounded. She spent half a day buying some wooly bedroom slippers to take the place of those very picturesque ones she had at camp. She wanted some with rabbits' heads on them, but they don't come in her size.

Not to be outdone by Charlotte's saxophone, June is taking clarinet lessons. Whether they are allowed to practise at home or not, we don't know, but we shouldn't think that their father's patients would approve of it if they are. Especially if any of them are nervous cases.

Patsy Brown is with Jordan Marsh in Boston. She got her job there suddenly, in the middle of the first real snow of the season in Bangor, and she says that she hated to leave. Her new address is the Franklin Square House, Boston, Mass. Before she left Bangor, Patsy was teaching dancing and doing Girl Scout work.

Jackie and Ted Perrine are coming back to camp, and so is Patsy. Ted has been working in a doctor's office, because she said that she couldn't lead a life of leisure any longer. Her new address is 598 Watchung Road, Bound Brook, N. J.

Betsy Paternotte is at the Gunston Farm School, Centreville, Queen Anne's County, Maryland.

Maryl Riter's family have kept an infirmary going all winter. At present they are making what they hope is the grand finale, with mumps. Bud is just recovering, and they hope that the rest will escape. Poor Mrs. Riter will be eligible for the job of camp nurse any time that she wants it.

Kay Grimm has been infirm too. She had a slight case of the grippe, and was laid up in the infirmary at the Kent Place School when our last news letter reached her. She says it helped her to recover. Louise Bancker, who used to be at Big Camp, is one of her class officers. Kay also discovered a pollywog pin on one of her classmates - Chubby Schal - who was at camp before Kay came.

C. L. Holman is well and is playing a lot of basketball. Kay says that she was always a good player, and must be even better now.

We had a perfectly gorgeous Valentine from Chef. It had a picture of an aviator and a dog, which we at once recognized as Halsey and Jill, in spite of the fact that the dog was yellow and the aviator about six years old. The aviator was landing with a parachute, and he said, "I'm in no position now, but when I get on my feet will you be my Valentine?" Chef is going to be with us again this summer and we're certainly delighted.