



In August, 1960 the whole family traveled across the country. This is Coulter Bay, Grand Teton National Park. Left to right: Dorothy, Michael, John, Carol and Stephen. This was the Buick that Granddad Levis put the push-button ignition switch in and; Dot knew what to do under the hood to get it to start when it was balky.



In August, 1962 the McCormicks and the Munroes went to England on the Queen Mary. Stephen, Carol and Michael stayed in Delaware. Left to right, clockwise: Dorothy Munroe, John Munroe, Dick McCormick, Dottie McCormick, Dickie McCormick, Katch McCormick, and a man from Scranton who went regularly to Whales to hear the singing.



To Work Or Not To Work:

With home their lab, nine alumnae mothers offer their

Katheryn Levis McCormick '44

MY children might have been just as happy as they are now (or even happier) if I had not worked; but believe me, I would not have been! Dotty, who is fifteen, never knew any other way of life. One day she said, "The next time that guidance teacher asks me what I plan to do, I'm not going to give him the answers he wants-like teach, be a secretary, be a nurse, I'm going to write: go to college, get married, and, when my youngest child is in school full day, get a full or part-time job."

Before Dick, who is seventeen and a half, went off to Amherst, I asked him to write his answer to your letter. As you can see, he and I do not interpret "work" to mean just work done for pay. The effect on the children and home is the same if the mother spends twenty hours a week on an activity outside the home, regardless of the payment or lack of it. Here is Dick's appraisal: "I would say that the 'experience' (and it is an experience!) of having a mother who works is a very varied and unpredictable one. It is often nerve racking (for example, when instead of having a nice normal dinner at 6:15 p.m. we get a dish of tunafish at 7:30 - for dessert, 'Why cookies, dear'). But it is also very inspiring to think that one's mother is doing something very worth-while, that she is making a unique and important contribution to society. (I am referring, of course, to the League of Women Voters, as well as her part-time teaching job.) My overall feeling is that I would not have it any other way."

So you can conclude both children have been successfully brainwashed by their mother.

As my children grew up, I had more time for outside work. Much of my "outside" work for the League of Women Voters was actually done within my home during the day. When I took my first paying job, I asked my husband what he thought of my taking it. He said he couldn't see what difference it made whether I worked twenty-five hours for pay for the Township or twenty-five hours for no

pay for the League of Women Voters. Now I work twenty to twenty-five hours for Douglass College and twenty to twenty-five hours for the League of Women Voters.

Dorothy Levis Munroe '44

THE family's adjustment to my high school teaching career for the past four years has been on an individual basis. My younger son, twelve, has found a measure of security in having a mother who not only understands the "new math" but teaches it. Furthermore the opportunity to earn twenty-five cents a day for bed-making and breakfast dish-washing chores has made my teaching profitable for him. My older son, a college sophomore, has been in school away from home during my years of teaching so my activities have had for him little effect other than the indirect one of providing for him in the manner to which he has become accustomed. My daughter, a senior in high school, lives in a world of books and study and is undoubtedly grateful to those students and papers responsible for keeping me out of her hair for some precious hours each day.

There remain just two members of the family whose adjustments to my outside employment have been something less than happy. First - and least important - the family dog spends more hours on the chain in the backyard and less in the house than he would like. And last - but most important - my professor-husband daily regrets the loss of the heretofore unappreciated luxuries of phoning for assistance in locating misplaced glasses, papers, etc., and luncheon served for him, with or without guests, at any time between the hours of 12 and 2.

On reading the above my daughter said, "Oh, come now! Why don't you tell the truth and admit that aside from Dad missing you at lunch, the family could scarcely distinguish the transition from your working as an unpaid member of the local Board of Education to your employment as a teacher by another Board of Education?"

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA AT GREENSBORO



Here Dorothy is practicing yet another sport. In February 1968, the Munroes and the McCormicks went to Pocono Manor Inn in the Pocono Mountains of Pennsylvania. Around this time, Dot was doing the Canadian Women's Airforce exercises every morning at home.



Dinner at Pocono Manor Inn. Clockwise from front center: Michael Munroe, Dorothy Munroe, Walter McEvilley, Peg McEvilley, Frank Nichols, Doris Nichols, Richard McCormick, Katheryne McCormick, and John Munroe. This was a core group that entertained together from college days. All were bridge players and life long friends.

"Any man can beat any woman..." JRL (before the King Riggs Match)

"Tennis... you're \$25 to my yearly salary" DM (moments later)

TENNIS

The MS-Match of the Century

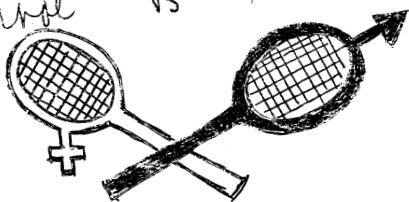
Dot (Women's Lab)

John (Dr. Strange-Love)

Munroe

VS

Mc Intosh



TODAY !! JUNE 6 on the NHS Courts
3 pm FREE !

EVERYONE WELCOME !

The Match of the Century. Dorothy Munroe bets her year's salary against \$25 that she could beat the new assistant principal in Tennis. The students loved the story. The article is from "The Buzz," Newark High School. May 29, 1974. Dorothy wins again!



On the local level

photo by Osborne

Houston revisited !

When math teacher--tennis player Mrs. Dorothy Munroe heard Dr. John McIntosh say last fall that he thinks "any man can beat any woman at anything," she offered to pick up her racket to prove him wrong.

The Associate Principal's remark came before Billie Jean King beat Bobby Riggs. Mrs. Monroe is an experienced tennis player who plays whenever she can. Dr.

McIntosh claims beginner status, but he has been practicing.

As their match draws nearer, Mrs. Munroe seems eager to play. Her opponent is becoming somewhat apprehensive. He even jestingly offered her \$25 to call it off.

The battle between the sexes will be played on our courts Thursday, June 6 after school.



When the children got older, Dorothy went back to work. The chemistry that she had learned was now out of date but her math skills were still top notch. After several semesters of tutoring and then substitute teaching, she was hired at Newark High School. As a math teacher, she had a reputation as a tough but fair teacher. She tolerated no nonsense in the classroom but kept the students happy between classes sponsoring a boys cooking club that was very popular. She also sponsored a table tennis activity and later became the boy's tennis coach. This photo is from September, 1972.



There weren't many young men who could beat her on the court. She made it look easy. At 58 in 1980 she still is still a tough competitor.

Thirty two years later in August, 1977 Dot and John are happy once again to be back in Siasconset, on Nantucket Island. They returned often to Cape Cod over the years. Kathy and Dick bought their summer home on Julian Road in Harwichport, and later Dot and John bought their summer home on Ruth Lane in Harwich. These houses were often visited in the summers by their friends.



Dot is always ready for a new adventure. Here she is on her moped at Christmas, 1979.



Carol and Dorothy at Longwood Gardens.



August, 1985. A Cape Cod reunion of close friends from the class of 1944 of the Women's College of the University of North Carolina (now the University of North Carolina at Greensboro). 1st row, left to right: Sue Naehar Glenn, Dorothy Levis Munroe, Nancy Kirby West.

2nd row, left to right: Katheryne Levis McCormick, Elizabeth (Buffy) Clay Garlicks, Betty Hulligan Moebes.



Vice President George Bush came to the University of Delaware to receive an honorary degree sometime in 1982-1988. Here is shaking hands with Mrs. Pearson. Dr. Pearson is in the background behind John Munroe. Dorothy and John are next in line.



On June 13, 1991 the Newark Post ran a feature story about the amazing Dorothy Munroe. Pictures on page 26 clockwise from bottom left: Dot on wheels, Dorothy with U.S. Senator William Roth during a senior intern program in Washington which Dorothy was a participant, Dot at home. The bottom right is a snapshot showing her at home with her bicycle.



LIFEStyle

The Post • B Section • June 13, 1991

68 and still swinging



MUNROE/from 1B

Dorothy's knee. Following surgery, she took up cycling to strengthen her knee and was soon able to add tennis back to her schedule. However, she enjoyed cycling so much that she has continued to cycle 12 to 20 miles a couple of times a week.

Recently Dorothy was diagnosed as having an underactive thyroid gland. She is now undergoing treatment. Her friends have told her they don't want to see her when her thyroid becomes normal.

Watch out, Newark!

Newark's Dorothy Munroe is a dynamo of activity

By Janet Deramo

Feature Writer

Dorothy Munroe is a 68 year-old, enigmatic, energetic, whirlwind of a grandmother.

Dorothy, a Newark resident, recently blew into Washington, D.C., to participate in Senior Intern Week.

The program, which was founded in 1973, gives senior citizens an opportunity to discover how our government's legislative process works, especially in areas of concern for senior citizens.

One of the criteria for a nominee is that they be physically able to withstand the week of feverish activities.

A recent typical day for Dorothy included the following: She was up at 6 a.m.; read the newspapers; visited the dentist; wrote letters; played tennis; took out her storm windows; cleaned windows; did some housework; and worked in her yard until it grew too dark.

And they were worried about whether Dorothy Munroe would be able to handle Washington? The question should have been if Washington was ready for Dorothy Munroe!!

Dorothy saved the nation \$19 billion while she was in Washington.

The 140 seniors who participated were put into groups. As an exercise, each group was given the national budget and was told to decide on federal cutbacks.

Dorothy's group decided, among other cutbacks, to reduce funding to the country of Jordan. Later, this group visited the Jordanian embassy. There they met a "nice-looking" attache. The women of the group, according to Dorothy, immediately voted to allow the Jordan funding.

This whirlwind of a tornado hit Newark in 1944. Dorothy and her twin sister, Katherine, with fresh degrees from the University of North Carolina, came to the University of Delaware. Here they received their Masters degrees along with their Mrs. degrees. Both married professors of American History. (How's that for twin trivia buffs?).

John Munroe, Dorothy's husband, was chairman of the History Department for 17 years and he authored such books as "History of Delaware", "Louis McLane", and "Colonial Delaware".

Meanwhile, Dorothy poured her energies into mothering their three children. When their first son entered high school, however, she burst into the world of academia as a teacher.

"I never expected to teach for 20 years in a high school," said

Newark High School's ex-math teacher. "But it allowed me to stay home with the children during the summers."

During this time, Dorothy's activity spilled over into many other areas. She was the first woman to ever serve on the Newark Board of Education. She served on the League of Women Voters, the American Association of University

Women, and the Newark Recreation Association.

In 1983, Dorothy retired. "I enjoyed teaching," she said, "but I was glad to retire."

However, Dorothy wasn't ready to settle into the rocking-chair-on-the-front-porch bit.

"I keep busy," understates Dorothy. "In fact I sometimes wonder how I ever had the time to work."

Much of Dorothy's time is now involved with tax counseling for the elderly. She also does financial counseling through the University of Delaware's Cooperative Extension Service.

Dorothy serves on the Governor's Council on Lifestyle and Fitness as an advocate for the older citizen. It was at her suggestion that the Tour deFitness was held. Dorothy, herself, rode 30 miles

along the route.

Dorothy still manages to find the time for tennis which she began playing at the age of ten. At sixteen, she won the Baltimore City Championship for the 18-and-under category.

But, years of playing tennis on hard surface courts took their toll on

SeeMUNROE/5B

Photos by Janet Deramo



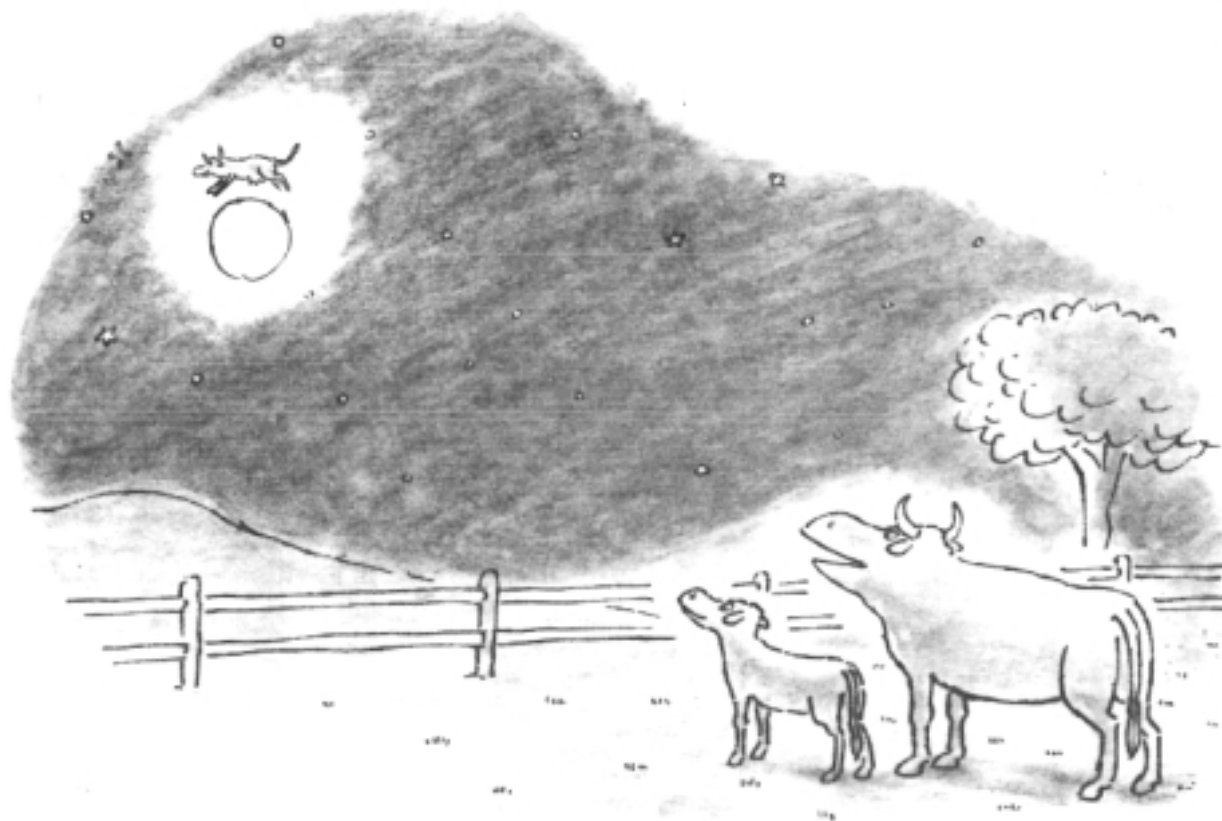


Dorothy also used her mathematical skills to help prepare taxes as part of a volunteer program with the IRS. When filling out her own taxes, Dorothy was audited several times. The IRS also discovered that she was hard to beat. At the last audit, the auditor declined to attend the meeting to avoid further embarrassment, sending an assistant to concede defeat. Tenacious.

Her sister Katheryne also was active in local New Jersey politics and worked as a volunteer tax preparer as well. Katheryne was for many years Registrar at the Rutgers University campus. As such, she managed the largest bus system in the state and made sure that classroom utilization was efficient. She always demonstrated a sense of fairness and efficiency that may have had its roots in "You cut, and I'll choose." Her son Richard McCormick joined the history department at Rutgers, following in his father's footsteps. Richard became dean of the college and then moved to become Regent of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. From there he accepted a position as president of the University of Washington.



Dorothy continues to be associated with the University that she first came to in 1944.



"Son, your mother is a remarkable woman."