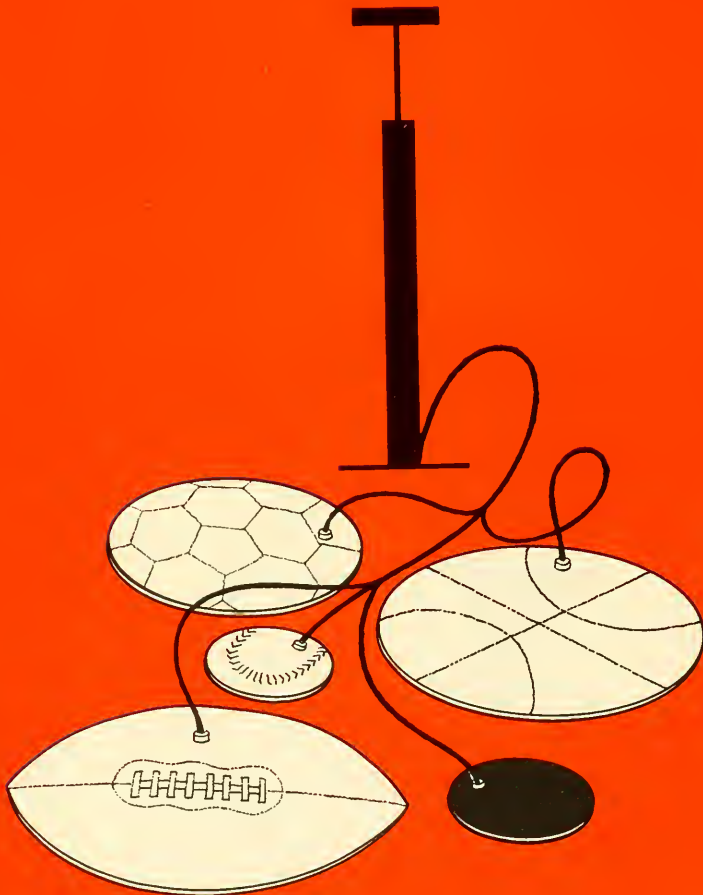


JOHN F. BARRY, JR.

Brown

Alumni Monthly October 1973



Don't
be fooled
by statistics

Brown
really needs
you.

Despite the fact that Brown has been the IN college in the Ivy League and applications have topped the 10,000 mark for three years running, we still need alumni/ae assistance to help generate applications.

Why? The opportunity to choose from a broad variety of applicants is what keeps Brown strong. We don't need applicants—we need talented and interesting candidates. We ask you to identify and make contact with students who can contribute talent and diversity to the student body, and, through your enthusiasm for Brown and your interest in them, encourage these students to apply.

Additional alumni and alumnae contacts are urgently needed in every major area of the country, and in particular, in:

Pittsfield, Cape Cod, New Hampshire, Maine, Vermont, New London, Litchfield Co., Bergen Co., Hudson Co., Atlantic City, Camden, Queens, Syracuse, Binghamton, Buffalo, Pittsburgh,

Harrisburg, York, Lancaster, Scranton, Reading, Allentown, Delaware, Richmond, Norfolk, Wheeling, Raleigh-Durham, Charlotte, Winston-Salem, Charleston, Georgia, Jacksonville-Daytona Beach, Pensacola, Tallahassee, Orlando, Miami, Tampa-St. Petersburg, Birmingham, Nashville, Knoxville-Oak Ridge, Mississippi, Columbus, Akron, Canton, Dayton, Louisville, Toledo, Indianapolis, Minneapolis-St. Paul, Montana, North and South Dakota, Grand Rapids, Des Moines, Cedar Rapids, Madison, Rockford, Jefferson City, Springfield, Omaha, New Orleans, Little Rock, Salt Lake City, Los Angeles, San Joaquin, San Francisco, San Jose, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, San Antonio, Phoenix, Albuquerque, Reno, San Diego, Fresno, Sacramento, Portland, Seattle, Alaska.

Many alumni/ae feel this is the most gratifying way to contribute to Brown.

Write or call:

DAVID J. ZUCCONI, Director
National Alumni Schools Program
159 George Street
Providence, Rhode Island 02912
(401) 863-2116



Brown

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It is not, says Harvard Professor Adam B. Ulam '43, the product of rebellion by the young, but the result of befuddlement of the middle-aged.

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That man learning her latest recipes is a football recruiter who wants her star-quarterback son to attend his institution—for educational reasons, of course.

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Two Brown men were among the 556 prisoners of war released by North Vietnam earlier this year. Here is the story of their chilling experiences at the Hanoi Hilton and other POW camps.

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Sherry Thomas '70 was once an organizer for the National Student Association; now she raises sheep while living alone on a ranch north of San Francisco. She talked about her love of the land to Associate Editor Ann Banks last summer.

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Under the Elms

By the Editors



Hugh Smyser

Sad summer for the campus elms

It's been a sad summer for the campus elms. In the period between May and mid-July, eight of the majestic trees were found to have Dutch Elm disease, were marked, and removed—another unhappy chapter in the recent struggle to preserve as many as possible of the giant elms at Brown.

Perhaps the most familiar of the lost trees was the one on the College Green just opposite University Hall. While not an especially large tree, the elm was estimated to be close to 100 years old.

Two elms were lost on the front campus, one near Carrie Tower and the other a small tree near UH. A young elm on the George Street side of the flag pole on the College Green was removed, as were two towering and shady trees surrounding the statue of Marcus Aurelius on the lower campus.

According to Thomas J. Sneddon '43, superintendent of Buildings & Grounds, all is not lost in the fight against the Dutch Elm disease. In the winter of 1970-71 some 25 disease-resistant elms were planted, many of them on the main campus. So far all are thriving.

"When an elm comes down we try to replace it," Sneddon says. "But we try not to plant in the same place because the diseased roots, deep in the ground, might infect the new tree. In areas where I'm not able to have elms planted, we're going to the honey locust, a tree similar in grace to the elm. But I know in the minds of many alumni the elm tree is synonymous with the campus."

Meanwhile the struggle to save the remaining elms continues. The Loudon Tree Company of Needham, Mass., the firm that planted the 25 disease-resistant trees several years ago, is frequently on the campus spraying and pruning. And

this summer the firm fed a number of "borderline" elms an anti-fungus medicine intravenously.

"An anonymous donor has made it possible to plant the new trees and to care for the old ones," Sneddon says. "Without this gentleman's help, I'm convinced that the elm would have all but disappeared from the Brown campus in five to ten years. Right now I think that the elm can be saved for the enjoyment of future generations of Brown alumni and their families." J.B.

Hornig—how universities can help avoid future Watergates

At last month's opening convocation for Brown's 210th academic year, President Donald F. Hornig said that "if a better route is to be charted for our confused nation and world, I believe it must come through the mutual efforts of highly intelligent people who have pushed deeply into particular aspects of the world and its problems."

He characterized the post-Watergate era as one when ethics, morality, and personal value systems sorely need to be reexamined and reactivated, one when individuals must cease to consider themselves victims of circumstance, but will reclaim personal responsibility for themselves and their world.

Mr. Hornig reexamined in his speech the ideals and purposes of the university. "The university does not make a good parent," he said, and "the university is not the church—however much our society has tended to make education a kind of national religion." Instead, a liberal education should lead individuals to "an awareness of and sympathy for the human condition" and towards a system of enduring values.

The university must also meet the

complexity and disorder of the modern world with synthesis, Mr. Hornig said, not fragmentation. It must act as "a community of scholars in which the fruits of individual specialization can be synthesized," and "knowledge, perception, insight, and understanding shared." By teaching its participants to view all things as a whole whose parts have differing values and are mutually dependent, it will equip them to cope intellectually and morally with an unknown future.

"If the future Watergates are to be avoided," Mr. Hornig concluded, "it is not enough for us to condemn—our own community ought to exemplify the values we would like to find in the whole society."

You can still get seconds at the Refectory, but . . .

With the unwelcome appearance in the stores of the ten-cent egg, how are the professional purveyors of food responding to the cost crisis? "We're yelling and screaming and running around complaining," says Normand Cleaveland, director of food services at Brown. That may be, but outwardly at least, the food services office is maintaining a stoic front. According to Cleaveland, Brown will continue its policy of allowing unlimited seconds while at the same time trying to discourage piggishness. "We hope to involve students in a campaign to cut down waste on the trays and we're going to be stricter about people taking food out of the dining hall."

He added that other cost-cutting measures will be more a matter of promotion than coercion. "We will try to enlist the support of students for meatless, casserole-type dishes," he says, "but we won't do anything drastic. We sold the kids these contracts last January and to change what they're getting now would be like taking the headlights off the car after someone has bought it."

Cleaveland believes that student response to honest, no-nonsense vegetarian entrees will be better than it would be to soy analogue—spun soy fibers woven and colored to look like ham or some other meat.

Although the University served nearly one million meals last year, only freshmen are required to sign a meal contract. The options range from any seven meals during the week to a full 20-meal contract, for which the average cost-per-meal is \$1.25.

Hornig visits a Korean science institute he helped establish

President Donald F. Hornig made a two-week trip to South Korea this summer to visit an important landmark there that he helped establish as science advisor to President Lyndon B. Johnson. The Korean Institute of Science and Technology (KIST) was founded to create an integrated applied research organization, supported by both the U.S. and Korean governments, which would contribute to developing Korean industries.

President Hornig went to Korea to prepare an evaluation report on KIST

for the U.S. Agency for International Development, which contributed money to get the institute started. Since it was founded, KIST has worked on projects ranging from ship-building to bread-baking. After returning from his trip, Mr. Hornig told a *Providence Journal* reporter that he had no doubt that the institute is a great success: "It exceeded our wildest dreams," he said.

Since he last visited Korea in the mid-1960's, Mr. Hornig said, industrial development has been rapid. "Seoul just does not look like the same city," he noted. "Whereas most of the streets were unpaved and muddy in 1965, now most of the streets are paved and there is a circumferential expressway. Where there were only a few cars in 1965, there are now tremendous traffic jams."

The general improvement in the standard of life has been such, he observed, that few people in Korea have serious doubts about whether industrialization is worth the price in pollution and traffic jams. "Going from a per capita income of \$100 to \$400 a year has produced more smog in Seoul," he said, "but if you talk to anyone who was there during the war years, when it was really one of the most impoverished countries on the globe . . . and then see the children and the people now, no one can really worry as to whether this is worth it."

"They do worry about environmental problems," he added, "they're just beginning to, but they're surely not going to obstruct their economic progress by worrying about it too hard."

A test which may help avoid crib deaths

Two University researchers have developed a test which may indicate the susceptibility of newborn infants to the Sudden Infant Death Syndrome (SIDS) which kills some 25,000 babies a year without apparent warning or reason. During the course of their investigations, Rebecca B. Anderson-Huntington '54 and Dr. Judy F. Rosenblith of Brown's Institute of Life Sciences have originated a theory which may explain why the disease strikes.

The two women think there is a possibility that seizure activity is involved in the deaths. They note the majority of SIDS infant victims are in deep sleep when they die, and that this is a period of lowered threshold as far as nervous system activity is concerned.

Serving line at the Refectory: Discouraging piggishness.



High Smuser

Records indicate the majority had a history of some degree of respiratory infection involving difficulty in breathing.

Because of the deep sleep state, respiratory levels are working at a low level and when the infant needs to switch to mouth breathing, his centers of control are so depressed that the proper "triggers" fail to operate. As the oxygen level goes down, the initial phase of a seizure may be set off. Autopsy findings appear consistent with this theory, and the froth-like substance

commonly found on SIDS victims and on their bedding is also commonly associated with seizure activity.

Frequently parents blame themselves when they find their infant dead under unexpected circumstances. They shouldn't, the two women say, for SIDS is a mystery to the attending physician and has remained an enigma despite the efforts of investigating scientists. The theory developed by the Brown researchers may explain the cause. Whether or not the theory is correct, the test they

use does disclose a risk factor.

Generally, Anderson-Huntington and Rosenblith have been engaged in a study of newborn infants in conjunction with the Collaborative Perinatal Research Project of the National Institute of Neurological Diseases and Stroke. They sought to determine if abnormal growth and development patterns could be predicted by studying the behavior in the newborn period.

Dr. Rosenblith, who is A. Howard Menely Professor of Psychology at Wheaton College but spends one day a week at Brown, devised a behavioral assessment of neurological, muscular, and sensory functions in newborns. This test examined responses to auditory, visual, and adaptive responses to tactile stimuli, and assessed muscle tonicity, motor ability, and irritable behavior. Among the responses measured were those to 1) cotton over the nose, 2) cellophane over the nose and mouth, and 3) the persistence of responses over the 20-second period that tests one and two were performed in.

The two researchers also thought it possible that SIDS might have precursors in behavior during the newborn period. Anderson-Huntington and Rosenblith investigated 17 deaths that occurred among 802 infants selected for study. The two women were particularly interested in a group of nine sudden or unexplained deaths known or presumed to have resulted from pneumonia or upper respiratory infections. Seven had cold-like symptoms and a "history of having a cold," according to typical notes on the medical examiner's report. Three autopsies revealed pneumonia. All the infant victims were under ten months old, and most were two to four months old, the age most commonly associated with SIDS.

Results clearly differentiated between the general population and those unfortunate infants who died suddenly. Poor responses to tactile stimuli in the nose and mouth region indicated a key.

"Problem infants," or those with poor oxygenation, or a history of oxygen therapy, or poor respiration, appear to be a suspect group in terms of liability for SIDS. A good response to tactile stimuli, the Brown researchers report, appears to relate to the ability to respond appropriately to later upper respiratory infections. This good response seems to differentiate those babies who survive from those who succumb to SIDS.

Rosenblith and Anderson-Huntington examine a newly born baby.



Hugh Smyser

The two researchers said their data should alert pediatricians to two facts: 1) infants scoring poorly on the tactile-adaptive scale of the Rosenblith behavioral assessment test and 2) infants under 6 lbs., 10 oz. at birth who have shown respiratory distress during their first weeks of life and have been placed on oxygen, may be at high risk for SIDS when suffering from upper respiratory infections in the first year.

Any colds or other respiratory infections in these children should be taken seriously, especially in the first eight months when the autonomic nervous system control over cardio-pulmonary response is relatively unstable.

The two women hope to broaden the depth of their investigations into the causes of SIDS. They are now awaiting approval of two grant applications which will allow their studies to continue. In the meantime, their work has brought them inquiries from all over the world.

BAM wins Sibley Award as the nation's best

Each year the American Alumni Council sponsors several competitions to select those university publications which have achieved excellence in various editorial categories. The most prestigious prize is the Robert A. Sibley Award, which is given to that publication judged to be the best in the country. This year the recipient of the Sibley Award is the *Brown Alumni Monthly*.

It was the second time in four years that the BAM has won the Sibley (former editor Robert A. Reichley and his staff received it in 1969) and the fifth consecutive year the magazine has finished among the Top Ten magazines in the country.

The BAM also received one of five distinctive achievement awards from *The Atlantic* for general writing quality, a citation from *The Chronicle of Higher Education* for coverage of higher education problem areas, a special citation for the article by Associate Editor Ann Banks on "Grass at Brown" (BAM, January 1973), and an award to photographer Hugh Smyser for his picture of Sayles Hall in the fog (also in the January issue).

One of the judges for the competition was David A. Cudhea, former editor of *Harvard Today* and the *Harvard Gazette* and most recently managing editor of the *Saturday Review of Education* until

that publication's sudden bankruptcy. Cudhea was asked about the judging:

"The magazines are judged by tough, professional standards," he said. "We ask, Is the magazine interesting? Does it attract readers? Does it have breadth and depth of content that ranges from humor to mind-stretching pieces? The best magazines will have a stamp, a personality of their own. They must have courage and independence in their own right. The day of the alumni magazine as a house organ laying down the company line in a palatable way is gone. A good magazine, in my book, lays down its own line. The *Brown Alumni Monthly*, as the winner, is capable of standing up against any good general magazine in the country."

Cudhea recalled that alumni editing used to be thought of as a journalistic backwater. "But in the 1960's," he said, "it plunged right into the mainstream. According to their peers in the outside media, alumni journalists won their spurs for the excellent and honest job of reporting and analysis they did on a number of complicated issues. There is now no way to return to the alumni magazine of the past which featured the annual balloon fly on the cover and ran pictures of the big donors full page inside."

President Hornig also commented on the BAM's award: "Some of the things they publish help win awards, but that does not necessarily mean they are conducive to peace of mind on the part of the administration. But then, neither are some of the things that happen at Brown."

"The reason we have a policy of freedom for the magazine," Mr. Hornig continued, "is that in a time of generally shrinking credibility, we want our alumni to know they are getting it straight. There are the usual checks and balances which operate on the magazine, not the least of which are readers who are not at all embarrassed to express their feelings, often with vehemence. The *Monthly* has a free hand to portray the University, its activities, and thoughts to the alumni—and the chips will have to fall where they may."

Editor Robert M. Rhodes and Associate Editor Ann Banks accepted the award at the AAC's annual conference in Vancouver, British Columbia, in July. Other members of the staff this past year were Associate Editor John F. Barry, Jr., Assistant Editor Hazel Goff (who retired in June), and Editorial Assistant Christine Bowman.

Christy Bowman named assistant editor of BAM

In the On Stage column in the February 1973 issue of the BAM, the editor wrote short biographical sketches about members of the magazine staff. About Christine Bowman '72, he commented:

"Officially, Christy Bowman is the magazine's secretary, but her talents have led to more diversified activities than just writing letters." He mentioned various editorial assignments for her, the most important being the feature article on women's athletics in the March issue.

Christy Bowman's editorial work is no longer unofficial. Last July 1, she was promoted to assistant editor, replacing Hazel "Pete" Goff, who retired June 30. Christy will now be responsible for the class notes, will continue to do frequent feature articles, alumni profiles, and short items for "Under the Elms," and will assist the editor with copy editing and other production work.

The new assistant editor came to Brown from Houston, Texas, and was an English major at the University.

The magazine's new secretary and editorial assistant is Kathleen Smith Adkins, a 1972 graduate of Kent State University who is completing work on her master's degree in English at Brown. Kathy will be writing most of the class notes for future issues of the BAM.

Christy Bowman: New title at the BAM.



Hugh Smyser

More awards for the publications office

The story of the awards won by Conrad Kulawas, director of publications at Brown, is well on its way to becoming an annual feature in the pages of the *BAM*. Last year Brown was honored by the American College Public Relations Association communications competition for its total publications program and for three individual publications.

This year Kulawas upped that total by one and, in addition, garnered six individual awards in the American Alumni Council's competition for direct-mail publications. Brown also received a special citation for distinction for its direct-mail program. Kulawas, who is both a writer and a designer, came to Brown in 1969 from the University of Chicago, where he was a prize-winning editor of that school's alumni magazine.

Two professors, three staff members retire at Brown

Two professors and three members of the administrative staff retired this summer. Between them, the six individuals devoted 166 years to Brown.

Dr. William Prager, an internationally recognized engineer and applied mathematician (*BAM*, December 1968), joined the faculty in 1941. He served as chairman of the Department of Applied Mathematics from 1946 to 1953, chairman of the Physical Sciences Council from 1953 to 1959, and as L. Herbert Ballou Professor from 1959 to 1965.

Dr. Prager, a native of Germany, is widely hailed as the "father of applied mathematics," and is one of the creators of the mathematical theory of plasticity, a theory which revolutionized design procedures in mechanical engineering. Professor Prager brought applied mathematics to this country when he founded the department at Brown in 1946. He was a leading force in the development of the Division of Engineering at the University. Through Dr. Prager's efforts, Brown became one of the first universities to bring electronic computers to bear on mathematical problems.

In 1971, when Brown celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of the first formal applied mathematics class in the United States, Dr. Prager brought to the Brown campus some 200 scientists from many parts of the world to attend a four-day convention.

Samuel Lerner served at Brown as

director of construction planning and professor of engineering. A 1930 Brown graduate, he went on to Syracuse, where he served as a member of the staff until receiving the master of science degree there in 1933.

He came back to Brown in 1934 as an assistant in engineering and was appointed an instructor two years later. In his 39 years on the campus, Sam Lerner has been responsible for many technical aspects of the University's multi-million-dollar building program.

Helen Hines and Evelyn Carpenter, a pair of administrative assistants, have retired from Marvel Gym. Miss Hines came to Brown in September of 1929 when Frederick W. "Doc" Marvel '94 was athletic director and when the gym was known simply as Brown Gym.

During her 44 years, Miss Hines has sat at the same desk in the intramural office at Marvel Gym, keeping the myriad details in their proper order, both mechanically and mentally. She has continually surprised students who go to her for lockers by asking how their fathers, brothers, or uncles are—and commenting on the family resemblance.

Evelyn Carpenter came to Marvel Gym in the fall of 1958 as personal secretary to then athletic director Paul Mackesey.

William Fines left a position with General Motors to come to Brown 18 years ago. He served for a time as assistant supervisor of the cleaning division of the Buildings & Grounds Department, but served as financial officer of B&G in recent years.

Alumni Council Nov. 15-17; annual meeting Nov. 17

Last November the alumni and alumnae of Brown held their annual councils jointly for the first time. From that weekend came the vote to merge into one alumni organization. Next month—Nov. 15-17—the first alumni council of the merged Associated Alumni will be held on the campus.

The new board of directors of the Associated Alumni will meet Thursday afternoon (Nov. 15). On Friday morning there will be open meetings of all the committees of the Associated Alumni. A program in continuing education is set for the early hours of Friday afternoon, followed by the dedication of Brown's new natatorium at 4 p.m.

Council members will have dinner

by the pool and those who wish to try out the new pool will have a chance to do so.

On Saturday morning at 10 a.m., the annual meeting of the Associated Alumni will be held in the List Art Building. Minor amendments to the by-laws will be considered.

Later in the morning, Brown and Harvard meet in soccer at Aldrich-Dexter Field. The Brown-Harvard football game is at 1:30 Saturday.

Anyone for Hawaii, London, Russia, or Rome?

Interested in touring abroad with other Brown alumni? Early plans for the third year of the educational tours program have been announced by David J. Zucconi, associate director of alumni relations and the tours organizer.

Offered this year will be a London-Dublin Escapade (Oct. 24-Nov. 3), the Second Associated Alumni Caribbean Cruise (Feb. 6-13), a Winter Excursion to Hawaii and/or Majorca (Feb. 16-23), a Russian Venture or Rome Renaissance (May 7-17). The Hawaiian trip will be co-sponsored by the New Jersey State Council, the newly organized group of Brown clubs in New Jersey.

The Brown Club of Rhode Island will sponsor a Ski Venture to the Italian Alps Jan. 17-25.

As in the past, each tour this year will be accompanied by a Brown faculty member who will lecture and lead seminars.

For further information, write the Alumni Relations Office, Box 1859.

Alumni in Florida—mark your calendars for March 23

If you live in Florida, or if you spend the winter in Florida—read on.

Brown University is coming to Florida—specifically Sarasota—on March 23, 1974. A seminar on "The Quality of Life" featuring Brown faculty members is being planned. It will be similar to the Saturday Seminars which have been a hit with alumni in the New England and New York areas.

Specific details will appear in the *BAM* at a later date, but in the meantime, anyone interested who is not regularly listed with a Florida address should send his March address to Sallie K. Riggs, Associate Director of University Relations, Box 1920, Brown University before January 1.

*If you think
everything
has changed—
look again*

Some things never change. Class after class after class of freshmen descends yearly on the to-that-moment tranquil and sparsely-populated Brown campus. The transformation is sudden.

Idle meanderers surrender the Green to masses of touring oglers. Lost lambs wander towards uncertain destinations, and parents eye half-unloaded cars and take in campus scenery all in one quick glance over loaded shoulders. Early returnees from upper classes plant themselves on porch steps and campus benches to halt passing friends for a catch-up session on the summer.

On the neighborhood streets, closed for the occasion, out-of-state cars line the pavement bumper-to-bumper, coughing up assortments of battered trunks, old lamps, stereos, and book boxes. The local hardware store cash register chimes a welcome for new and old customers alike, all gathered together in the common struggle to outfit dorm rooms and student apartments with curtain hooks, dustpans, and picture-hanging wire.

The campus is always revitalized by the arrival of students. This fall it is probably as vital in the literal sense as it has ever been. About 9,200 warm bodies are working, studying, or teaching at







Brown this year. Of them, 1,264 comprise the new class of 1977. Chosen from a record applicant pool of 10,821, the entering class numbers 4% fewer than last year's, the result of a conscious effort to avoid last year's dormitory overcrowding. Forty-two percent are women, eight percent are minority group members, and 37 of the freshmen were admitted last year and have had a year away from school under the new program of deferred admission.

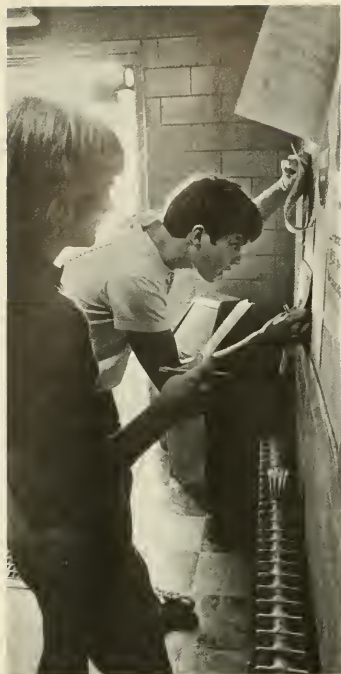
Most freshman orientation occurs naturally, in time—meeting people, connecting buildings with names of build-

ings and with functions, learning to relax in a different environment. Still, an array of orienting activities was scheduled into Freshman Week as well. A President's reception, a panel discussion of the curriculum ("What's in it for you?"), and open houses were among them. Also offered were mini-colloquia and campus issue forums. Some of the topics: "Greek Comedy—Some Funny Things Happened," "The Seven Minute Day—An Exercise in Racial Awareness," and "Sex, Love, Intimacy and the Brown Student."

C.B.

Familiar sights of Freshman Week: a campus security officer giving directions, registration lines in Alumnae Hall (top), moving lumber into Slater Hall for some alterations.





Photographed by
HUGH SMYER



Two freshmen check course listings on a bulletin board in Bronson House in the West Quad (far left), students listen to a forum on "Sex, Love, Intimacy, and the Brown Student" (left), and the Brown marching band begins its rehearsals for the football season.



I was leafing recently through a volume of Soviet *samizdat*. Now, *samizdat* corresponds to what in this country would be called "underground press," except its circulation and printing can and often does have unpleasant consequences for people caught doing it. Because, I suppose, Russia is less advanced industrially and in "consumerism" than the U.S., *samizdat*, unlike the underground press here, does not concentrate on only one area of human activity, does not carry playful advertisements, drawings, and photographs, and is by our current standards remarkably stodgy in its vocabulary. But it represents what in terms of the surrounding society is considered dissent and political protest, and it prints literary works which cannot be published because their political or artistic theme is not approved by the regime.

The story I will mention is one of Valeria Mikhailovna Gerlin, a literature teacher in a Moscow high school. This woman, at the time of the incident, was 40 years old and had something of a past. In the Thirties her father was shot on political charges but after Stalin's death was, like many others, rehabilitated. Her mother was sent to a camp for eight years—the normal penalty law prescribed for wives of "enemies of the people." And not surprisingly, the daughter upon reaching her maturity was also sent to a camp and was released only after 1953. Not a very unusual Soviet story. But in 1968 Valeria Mikhailovna, rather than bask in her freedom and obscurity, chose to join a political protest—to be sure, not a very drastic one. She and a number of other individuals signed a letter to Premier Kosygin and the Attorney General of the U.S.S.R. protesting the circumstances of the trial of two literary dissidents, Sinyavsky and Daniel. They withheld any judgments as to the two writers' guilt or innocence. All they protested was the fact that, in violation of the constitution of the Soviet Union, the trial was not a public one. That is all. But, of course, there were consequences. V. M. Gerlin was fired from her job.

No, this was not done through an administrative fiat. Gerlin's case was brought before her branch of the teachers' union. Here several speakers berated her for her scandalous anti-Soviet act and finally the assembly of her colleagues and co-workers, by a vote of 37 to 5, excluded Gerlin from the Union, which, of course, meant the loss of her position and inability in the future to practice her profession. The main line in the accusatory speeches drew on her interceding on behalf of convicted criminals. Thus one lady teacher exclaimed: "How can you observe the law when dealing with (anti-Soviet) criminals? One would have to acquit them all"—a remark which recalls certain aspects of a rather recent American trial.

But I want to dwell on another feature of this debate-inquisition. Not even her worst assailants could find any evidence that Gerlin propagandized her students or imparted to them any criticism of the regime. She was, they all admitted, a very devoted teacher whose approach to her subject was thoroughly apolitical. Ah, but there was precisely the rub. Her devotion to and skill in unfolding the beauties of Russian literature to her pupils was so

The cultural crisis in America today—

a crisis caused not by rebellion
of the young, but by befuddlement
of the middle-aged

By Adam B. Ulam '43

great that, entranced, the students tended to become oblivious to the political and social problems of the day. Thus one of Gerlin's accusers bewailed that, before, no one in the school heard or talked about authors like Akhmatova, Yesenin, or Gumilev. But now, obviously under the baneful influence of Gerlin, students eagerly read their decadent poetry. And since the state publishing houses would very wisely print but limited editions of their works, the students resorted to copying poems themselves, sometimes even, if you please, on school typewriters. In their intoxication with poetry, young people ignored great issues of the day. On the fiftieth anniversary of the Revolution, the school newspaper mentioned the momentous occasion only in the editorial while the rest of the paper was filled out with poetry, all of it of the noxious "art for art's sake" type. Then there was a meeting of the Moscow Party Committee—not a word about it in the paper. When a loyal pedagogue queried student editors as to how they could pass such an important event without a word, they replied wearily that one read enough about it in *Pravda*.

And so in addition to her anti-Soviet act of signing a letter on behalf of legality, Mrs. Gerlin was now unmasked as a person who believed that the teacher's sole function is to promote learning—in her case, to teach the great literature of Russia, and without any regard for its social and political consequences. Obviously she was not a fit person to be entrusted with the upbringing of Soviet children.

What makes the case of special interest to us is the fact that Mrs. Gerlin drew a very sharp line between her duty as a citizen and her duty as a teacher. You might retort that the mere fact of teaching the kind of literature which, while not banned, is frowned upon by the authorities was a *covert* political protest. Perhaps. But I prefer to think, along with one of the discussants-accusers—and in his mouth it was far from being meant as a compliment—that Valeria Mikhailovna "was in many respects apolitical." She stood for culture and learning, for the proposition that the world of poetry and the realm of education were separate from the world of politics. Not more important, but separate. As a citizen, you sign a protest and lay your job on the line, and indeed, your freedom. As a teacher and student, you become engrossed in Akhmatova and Andrey Byelyi. Everything in its proper place.

This is a lesson and a moral which we badly need in 1973 in America, especially in our colleges and schools. You might well feel that such warnings are now anachronistic. Haven't we done with the student protests and seizures, with the teach-ins? Don't we now, as indeed bewail some of my colleagues who used to orate before large crowds about the evils of American imperialism and now are constrained again to teach small groups about molecular biology and Melville, live in an era of student apathy? But precisely, apathy and the zeal for relevance are two sides of the same coin. The editors of this Moscow high school paper, who said that there is no point in



Hugh Smyser

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writing about politics because one reads enough about that in national journals, expressed a great truth which ought to be absorbed by American apostles of relevance in education, be they radicals or conservatives, cunning administrators who put teenagers on boards of education or proponents of socialism. The Chinese Cultural Revolution, which began at the same time as ours, has also come to an end. And it is my own private suspicion as a non-expert on China that one of the reasons was that some of the Red Guards decided that the thoughts of Comrade Mao, while noble and elevating, were a bit on the platitudinous and dull side.

But while you cannot with impunity bore all of the people all of the time, you can still destroy the majority's enjoyment and discrimination when it comes to culture and blur that vital distinction between intellectual values and social imperatives which is a necessary ingredient not only of every true civilization but also of a healthy democracy. The most frightening aspect of the Gerlin case is that most of her fellow educators felt, I am afraid sincerely, that she did fail by being *just* a teacher when in the classroom. Yes, said a critic, she gives excellent lectures, she is a cultured and erudite person, but what is the net effect of her teaching on the political consciousness of her class? And on the other side of the barrier, some of Russia's dissenters would also be displeased with her behavior. Wasn't she, after all, coopted by the system which had destroyed her father and mother? Why didn't she try to stir up her students politically if she was determined to be a martyr in any case? Of what good is poetry in a repressive dictatorial system?

It will not be difficult to translate such arguments into the current American educational idiom. Nobody here, thank God, is being punished or ostracized for teaching poetry. But in many places deans and other potentates share in the feeling that teaching poetry or any other of the "traditional" subjects in a "traditional" way is not enough. Shouldn't the teacher be also an "innovator," a "communicator?" Would it not be prudent to have people on the faculty who, while not top rate on poetry or biology, are strong on "relevance" and thus persuade the student body that their institution is not a mere branch of the Establishment but fights courageously for social change?

The educational, or what I prefer to call the cultural, crisis in this country thus continues, because its main cause has not been any rebellion of the young, but the befuddlement of the middle-aged. The main danger to our universities has come not from the so-called student disorders but from the American university's moving away—and the beginning of this shift antedates these disorders—from its original and basic purposes. Until some 15 years ago those who ran our education felt no need to question or to apologize for the assumption that the university can best promote democracy and combat inequal-

ity and intolerance by diffusing knowledge, that it advances general welfare by training competent specialists, that it contributes to desirable social change by the very process of enlarging its students' horizons and furnishing their minds with information about their country and the world; in other words, by being an institution of learning, by teaching and not indoctrinating, by producing enlightenment and reflection, not policies or agitation. It is instructive to recall that, if this concept of the university came under attack, it was mostly from the conservative who objected to our schools being neutral on social and political issues, and from the reactionary who felt the mere propagation of knowledge to be unimportant in comparison with what should be the main function of the college: the moral and religious upbringing of its students. Conversely, it was the liberal who demanded that the school be free not only of the government, but of the religious and political passions of the day, not because it is or ought to be more virtuous than the surrounding community or immune to its laws, but because otherwise it could not do its proper job.

I think you will agree that this picture has drastically changed. *Almost* everybody believes, or what is worse, pretends to believe, that our universities and schools in general should do more than just teach and advance learning. As to what that "more" should be, there is, to be sure, considerable disagreement. Should the school teach its charges about life? If so, how? Should education be a tool of social change? But then of what kind: "constructive" or "radical"? As usual, when we don't know the answers, or more properly, where there can be no answers to meaningless questions, we form committees and hire additional administrators. The present era in American education may well pass into history as the time of committees. Here they are all over the land restructuring and redefining purposes, drafting questionnaires and memoranda, negotiating with each other, investigating investments and administrative practices, and being in turn investigated by the HEW. A naive person might have supposed that with the virtual disappearance of regulations concerning student life, etc., our schools would require fewer administrators and thus the badly needed additional money would flow for such purposes as scholarships, salaries, and books. But I don't have to tell you that this has not been happening.

I do not want you to infer that I consider the period of 1945-1960 to have been a golden age of American higher education. No, too many schools still had not entirely shed that pattern of part trade school and part country club characteristic of the American college of the bygone era. There were still instances of racial and ethnic discrimination in the composition of the faculty and the student body. But one could say with some confidence that since World War II the American university had been moving in the right direction. Now we can no longer say that.

What happened around 1958 to 1960? Well, in the first place, I think the university became seduced by the great world beyond it. Suddenly it became unfashionable to think of a college as just a place where students get a rounded education, where doctors and engineers are trained to serve society, and where scholars can go about their own business. Suddenly such pursuits appeared both to their practitioners and to the general public as unglamorous and selfish. The university was to reform society and help save the world. Its professors had a special mission to define what was social justice and how to achieve it, what should be our foreign policy and how to conduct it. Its students were assumed to be endowed with special virtues and idealism which their elders, because of their materialistic pursuits, and their non-college contemporaries, because of their lack of relevant education, could not emulate. Incidentally, I am not saying that academic experts should withhold their advice from society, nor that young people ought not to work for worthwhile causes. But such commendable activities ought to be pursued outside the confines of the university. Neither the war against poverty nor the struggle for a lasting peace can be won in a classroom or a seminar. Their function is to equip individuals for such tasks and not to rehearse the campaigns. And to be sure, once the catastrophe of Vietnam occurred, classrooms and seminars were themselves transformed into battlegrounds. The university, a few years before the embodiment of national virtue, now stood revealed to many, both on the left and the right, as a bastion of the guilty Establishment, or as a hotbed of sedition and anarchy.

Where do we go from here at this time when the sounds of battle are dying down, but when the clicking of typewriters putting out those committee memoranda on restructuring, reevaluation, and meaningful education is still the loudest noise around the halls of academia? The plague of relevance has spread from universities to cover much of our cultural life. We have, for instance, lost sight of that indubitable truth that pornography is usually harmless and at times entertaining, but only if it is *not* accompanied by socially redeeming values. But I think I can discern some hopeful signs.

One is the rise of a somewhat iconoclastic attitude towards that rhetoric which has tyrannized our lives for the past decade. The "innovationist" educators, government and foundation officials, and some editorial writers still pay their homage to legitimacy, participation, and communication; still decry alienation and the generation gap. But they do so with less self-assurance than a few years ago, at times almost as if they were afraid that someone in the audience might start tittering. Here, then, is a hopeful thing about democracy, even a battered and confused one such as ours. People have not entirely lost their sense of the preposterous. One of the most depressing and debilitating things about studying a totalitarian society is that whatever subject you approach, you must cut your way through a jungle of infuriatingly meaningless verbiage.

Life has certainly become easier and freer in Russia than it was under Stalin and in China since the Cultural Revolution. But in one very important and far-reaching aspect the average Russian or Chinese is still woefully oppressed. He is never let alone. The rulers continue to harangue and admonish their subjects, call on them to abandon what they would like to do because history allegedly has set up loftier tasks for them; praise their idealism, deplore their lack of vigilance; in other words, bore and pester them, especially young people, to an intolerable degree. There is a purpose to this boredom: for this continuous verbal din tends to destroy what there is of the spontaneous, varied, and non-conformist in human nature and tends to promote dull uniformity and resignation.

But here in this country we are not, as yet, helpless in the face of this would-be oppression through platitude. "When I hear the word 'culture' I undo the safety on my gun," says a hero of a Nazi drama, thus epitomizing the attitude of barbarians of all political shades toward the term which comprises the wonderful variety of unconstrained individual impulses and endeavors. Now I do not suggest that we shoot when we hear one of those words which have become code terms for intellectual befuddlement, say "relevance." It is enough if we laugh.

Someone's in the kitchen with mother . . .

By Jay Barry '50

There are approximately 900 colleges in the NCAA who each year conduct, in one form or another, vigorous and expensive recruiting campaigns with one basic purpose in mind—to attract the high school athlete who can do the 100 in 9.6 with a football tucked under his arm, swat a baseball 400 feet, or dribble a basketball through his legs.

The coaches usually hold the reins in this recruiting drive, but in many cases there are key alumni out in the field who are in a position to either "win" or "lose" the budding superstar for their alma maters. These alumni—sometimes referred to with a certain amount of affection as "bird dogs"—have to be a special breed of human being.

They must have the time, money, and personality to stay close to the prospects and the boys' parents for a year, sometimes two. Most of all they must be the type who can suitably prepare themselves for the possibility that their quarry may be rejected by the admission office or may—heaven forbid—decide to pursue their education at other colleges.

Like it or not, the facts of life indicate that where blue-chip athletes are concerned, the pressure from college recruiters can be wicked. But don't, however, shed any tears for these teenagers, all of whom are in the prime of life. Save your sympathy for mom and dad—the pressure on them can be even more intense.

The theory held today by college coaches and alumni recruiters is that if you can win the parents over to your side, you then have the inside track to a boy's heart—not to mention his pen when he signs his letter of intent. Sometimes the "persuasions" used on the parents can most politely be described as unique, whether applied by a coach or a bird dog.

Lefty Driesell, the Maryland basketball coach, has been called aggressive, persistent, and controversial—among

other things. "He can charm the birds right out of the trees," one mother said with some rapture recently. Others have been less kind, referring to Lefty as the Howard Cosell of the recruiting circuit.

One night last winter Driesell showed up at a home in Washington, D.C., which just happened to house a 6-5, 230-pound bundle of brute basketball brawn. While the prospect, his parents, and two younger children sat on the edge of their chairs, Coach Driesell stood before them like a Houdini and slowly unwrapped a package containing a Maryland uniform—pants, jersey, and warmup jacket—all with the boy's name neatly stitched on. What mother or father could fail to be impressed with this show of affection?

This incident was included in a story, "The Recruiting Game," written for *The Washington Post* this summer by Leonard Shapiro and Kenneth Denlinger. According to the authors, Al McGuire of Marquette is another basketball coach who firmly believes in the theory that if you can win over the parents, final victory—in this case the signing of the athlete—is close at hand. Among his peers, McGuire is known as "The Old Smoothie."

"All these other guys talk to the parents in the living room," McGuire says. "Me, I'm strictly a kitchen recruiter. Just let me get one foot in the kitchen door with a kid's mother and I'll get him every time."

While their sons are being recruited, parents are faced with a myriad of problems. Chief among them is the battle of the waistline. At this point in their life, mom and dad have become aware that they must carefully watch their diet. But this is difficult during the recruiting season, especially if Dean Smith of North Carolina is chasing your son.

This successful basketball coach is numbered among those who are convinced that there are distinct advantages to wining and dining mom and dad. Smith is particularly high on steaks as a lure, meat shortage notwithstanding. In their *Post* article, Shapiro and Denlinger

described what happened to Col. and Mrs. Brendon McCarthy of Washington, D.C., when they visited Coach Smith at North Carolina some years back.

"Our son had been flown to Chapel Hill earlier in a private plane," Colonel McCarthy recalled. "When my wife and I arrived on the campus with seven of our nine children, there were two suites waiting for us, with an ample supply of Scotch and bourbon in our room. About 20 minutes after we checked in, an assistant coach took us all out to a magnificent steak dinner."

"The next morning we had steak for breakfast, and then steak again for lunch. That night my wife and I went to an affair at the athletic director's house. They brought professors in, heads of departments and things like that. And we ate steak."

Mrs. McCarthy recalled another occasion when the high-pressure efforts to recruit young McCarthy brought some immediate dividends—not to mention calories.

"One day the coach from LaSalle called and asked if we'd like to go out to lunch. 'Anywhere at all,' he said. I'd been reading where Jackie Kennedy dined at the Sans Souci, so we went there. Our children came along, and some friends—oh, about 14 of us. We opened the place and we closed it, and LaSalle picked up the check. I'd hate to even think what it was."

Young McCarthy, the true object of all this attention, was a high school All-American who wound up attending Boston College, his father's alma mater. All of which may prove that family tradition has a greater pull than steak dinners and luncheons at the Sans Souci.

Prior to August of 1972 the wining and dining of parents got an even bigger play than it does today. Now a coach is legitimately allowed to entertain only on his own campus. Some claim that this well-intentioned NCAA edict has served mainly to increase the business of those downtown restaurants featuring booths located in dimly-lit corners.

Don't let anyone tell you that the recruiting pressure is any less intense on parents of highly-publicized athletes who end up attending Ivy League schools. In many cases the competition for these boys is just as cut-throat—and the tactics just as devious—as it is for boys attending the so-called athletic factories.

Jim Busam was a 6-6, 190-pound sophomore cornerman on Brown's exciting basketball team last season. His parents, residents of Cincinnati, found out what the recruiting game is all about during the winter of 1970-71.

Young Busam played at Elder High, where his 18-point scoring average and smooth floor game made the captain and all-league forward a hot college prospect. The fact that Busam was ranked seventh academically in a class of 480 and was a member of the school's executive board and student council only served to increase the number of schools trying to woo him. Miami of Ohio and the Air Force Academy were involved, but Loyola of Chicago had the inside track, partly because it offered a four-year free-ride scholarship.

"Miami of Ohio wouldn't take no for an answer," Mrs. Busam says. "One weekend they invited us to the campus for dinner, followed by a basketball game. Then at halftime they introduced Jim to the large crowd as a prime prospect for next year's freshman team. This approach almost makes you feel you have a special obligation to the college.

"Still, for a while we were pulling

for Loyola. Being Catholic had something to do with it. Another factor was that Loyola's chief scout happened to be coaching our younger son in a Sunday basketball league at that time. The Loyola head coach had visited our home several times, and we all liked him. I think for a long time Jim wanted to be convinced that Loyola was the place he wanted to go.

"But then Gerry Alaimo came into the picture selling Brown. And he came on like a ton of bricks. Gerry was persistent, but his approach was balanced. He spoke of what Brown could do for Jim—but he also stressed what Jim could do for Brown. He said that he was concerned with our son's future after graduation, and we believed him.

"Another thing—we felt that Gerry was a good disciplinarian. This was very important to us, particularly with Jim going so far away from home. My husband and I liked the things Gerry stands for, and we became convinced that he would make a good substitute parent."

The pendulum in the Busam home was now swinging toward Brown, but Loyola was still very much in the ball game. One morning the Busams received a large package through the mail. Tearing the paper away, Mrs. Busam found five Loyola sweatshirts—one for each member of the family. Then in April of 1971, on the night final decisions were due, the Busams received a phone call.

"I was surprised to hear on the other end of the line the voice of the

leading TV sportscaster from our area," Mrs. Busam says. "After getting through the amenities—and I don't really think he cared how my health was—he went into some detail on what a fine head coach Loyola had. 'Your son, Jim, couldn't play for a better man or coach anywhere,' he said. Some weeks later we found that the Loyola coach had asked the TV sportscaster to make the call.

"While I was on the phone my husband was answering the front door bell. It was like Grand Central Station that night. There stood Gerry Alaimo. 'Just casually passing through Cincinnati,' he said with a grin. 'Passing through on a detour from Providence to New York, eh?' my husband replied."

While the various coaches and bird dogs were jockeying for the inside track with Jim Busam, a conversation Mr. Busam had with a friend turned out to be the decisive factor in the boy's decision to attend Brown:

"One day I bumped into a friend who is the personnel director for a large firm. He said that if Jim had a chance to go to Brown, he'd better take it. 'If I had a choice of boys to hire,' this man said, 'all things being equal I'd take the Brown graduate of today every time.' I relayed this story to the family during dinner that evening. We were all leaning to Brown at this point—and that conversation finalized matters for all of us."

One week after Jim Busam announced his plans to attend Brown, the Busams received another package in the



mail. Again it contained sweatshirts—this time bearing the Brown seal.

The recruiting season started early for Mr. and Mrs. Edward Almon of Warwick, R.I., parents of a tall, strapping son who showed exceptional promise in baseball and basketball when only a sophomore at Warwick Vets High. When Billy Almon led the state in scoring during his senior basketball season and then stamped himself as perhaps the finest baseball prospect seen in Rhode Island in 25 years, the college and professional scouts started tripping over each other on the way to the Almon front door.

"The colleges down south were particularly generous," Mr. Almon says. "They offered Billy a full four-year scholarship, a baseball program that included close to 90 games during the fall and spring seasons, and three free round-trips between home and the campus.

"Then most of the coaches would take the wife and me to one side and offer what they hoped would be the clincher—three free trips to the campus to see Billy play.

"The major league scouts were something else again. During Billy's senior year we began to see the super scouts, the men with the pin stripe shirts right from the front office. Sometimes there would be 20 or 25 of these men at the high school games. They'd come early, setting up tripods and then filming my son batting, fielding, and running to first. At times it looked like a Cecil B. De Mille production.

"One night the chief scout for San Diego of the National League came to the house for dinner. He said that the Padres were going to draft Billy number one if he was prepared to sign. The scout knew that Billy had a head on his shoulders, and he offered to set up a tax-free trust fund so that my son could attend the college of his choice during the off season. The fund would also include two years of graduate school.

"The scout recognized that we were a close family, and so after dinner he took Mrs. Almon and me to one side, lit his cigar, and came up with an additional offer. He said that the Padres were prepared to set up a tax-free expense account for the entire family so that we could see Billy play whenever the Padres were in New York to meet the Mets. This

would include first-class hotel, meals, transportation, and tickets for the entire series.

The offers were attractive—but we kept coming back to one question, What's best for Billy? So we had a family meeting and voted 7-1 that our boy should attend college before turning pro. Then it was an easy decision to send him to Brown, even though it was going to cost me a hunk of dough.

"Our rationale was this: if Billy went to a southern baseball school he might as well admit he was a pro and make it official by signing; but if he didn't feel the need to turn pro at that point then he might as well go to a good college and get himself a grade-A education. Bill Livesey at Brown offered this education, plus an expanded 40-game baseball schedule and a chance to play summers in the Cape Cod League."

The Padres thought so highly of the 6-3, 190-pound shortstop that they still drafted him seventh, just on the chance that he might change his mind and sign. But Almon played baseball for Brown last spring, leading the team in everything. He still intends to try major league ball, but not until he has a diploma in hand.

The professional scouts in Canada—the hockey scouts—are equally aggressive. Maybe more so. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Smith of Burlington, Ontario, got a taste of the pressure recruiting when their son, Keith, was just 10 years old.

"Boys are subject to the Junior A territorial hockey draft when they are 14," Mr. Smith says. "One day about ten years ago a Junior A scout called me at the office and out of a clear blue sky offered me a lucrative job. The only catch was that I would have to move my family to a new home in a town that just happened to be within the territorial draft of the club represented by that scout. He went on to further sweeten the offer with the promise of some furniture for the new home, including a color TV.

"Junior hockey is strictly a money game. Its officials have no interest in a boy's education. When Brown's Jim Fullerton came into the picture he put it right on the line for Keith, telling him that if he wanted a good education he would get it at Brown, but adding that he'd have to work for it. And athletics would take a back seat to his studies. We urged Keith to go to Brown. The

boy has a brain, and we wanted him to use it. There'll be plenty of time for pro hockey after he graduates."

In his two varsity seasons, Keith Smith earned All-Ivy, All-East, and then All-American honors as a defenseman. He's also been drafted by both the National Hockey League and the World Hockey Association. The money has been a temptation. But the Smith family has an agreement—and contract time for Keith is still some eight months away.

Hubie Morgan hopes to earn a starting berth in the Brown backfield this fall. Two years ago he was setting ground gaining and scoring records at Horace Mann School in the Bronx and trying to decide where he would continue his education.

Hubie Morgan's ambition in life is clear. He wants to become an engineer. But two years ago he was far from clear on how to select a college. His confusion increased when the 9.6 sprinter proved during his senior season that he had the raw talent to become one of the nation's most electrifying football players. By Christmas, the college offers were pouring in from all sections of the country.

Jack Reardon '64, New York attorney and bird dog deluxe, was Brown's alumni contact with Morgan. "The Morgans," he says, "became so upset at the volume of phone calls directed to their son that they decided to establish a screening process. Mr. Morgan elected himself president of this screening committee. He's a nice guy, but he can be blunt and outspoken at times. And he never minces any words.

"A college coach would call, introduce himself, and he'd more than likely get a snappy, 'Well, what do you want?' The coach might say that he was calling just to see how Hubie was doing, and Mr. Morgan would shoot back, 'He's doing fine and he'll be doing even better if he gets his homework done.' Usually that ended the phone conversation.

"Rutgers had offered Hubie a four-year scholarship right after the football season, but there was no follow-up. Meanwhile the kid had boiled his choices down to Brown, Yale, and Columbia. The night the final decision had to be made a Rutgers coach showed up at the Morgan home with three blacks—two professors and a coach.

"Mr. Morgan called me later that evening. He was boiling. 'You know what those guys did?' he shouted into

the receiver. 'We haven't heard from them in months and tonight at the eleventh hour they trot three blacks in here. Did they think we were stupid?' When Mr. Morgan calmed down, he told me that the family had decided on Brown."

Sometimes the real good ones get away. The number one prospect on Coach Gerry Alaimo's basketball list last winter was Jim Smith, a 6-6, 190-pound high school All-American guard from Lake Worth who was the most sought-after player in Florida. His father is Robert G. Smith '48, a fine basketball player at Brown before and after World War II.

According to Arnie Berman '71, last year's freshman coach who went to Florida to see Smith, the boy can do it all—shoot, rebound, play defense, and pass like Bob Cousy. He was also a straight-A student who had 90 colleges after him.

"The coaches sure do try and sell the parents," Bob Smith says. "My phone at the store rang constantly all last winter, and every night when I went home there was a different guy sitting there. This might have bothered some parents, but as an old basketball player it was kind of fun. And none of the coaches tried to go under the table with me. They knew I wasn't interested in any deals.

"Brown's Arnie Berman made a real good pitch during his visit. But Arnie wasn't dealing from a position of strength. Jim didn't want to go that far from home. Also, he wants to be a coach and felt that the exposure of a big-time program would help him.

"Wake Forest had one of its graduates, Arnie Palmer, write to Jim. I guess they thought that this would make a difference. But Jim is a mature kid. He's 17 going on 23. He didn't care if the Pope had gone to Wake Forest. This wasn't the basis on which he was going to select a college."

Jim Smith narrowed his choices down to North Carolina, Notre Dame, and Davidson before deciding to go with Coach Dean Smith at North Carolina. He'll be one of six high school All-Americans in the entering class.

"Frankly, it was a big let down for me when the recruiting season ended," Bob Smith says. "I'd go home and ask if there was any mail, and there wouldn't be. Then I'd find myself waiting around all evening for phone calls that never came. It took me a good two weeks to come back down to reality."

Some of the nation's finest football players are born and bred in Pennsylvania. For years Brown has had an active recruiter in the area, Marvin L. Wilenzik '56, a Norristown attorney. Several of his closest friends claim that each fall he first establishes his recruiting schedule and then fills in his legal cases in the blank spaces.

Marv Wilenzik is a fine bird dog—for many reasons. One of his strong points is that he learned long ago the importance of buttering up mom and dad. Sometimes this buttering-up process takes place in the kitchen.

"A few years ago there was this high school football player the coaches really wanted," Wilenzik recalls. "It was Brown and Cornell right down to the

wire but the thing that gave us the edge was that we found the boy's mother was nuts about cooking. She was always over that stove.

"Well, Clint Swift '67, who is something of a gourmet, would talk for hours with her on the phone. They'd even swap 'private' recipes, her harvest cake for his special blueberry dumplings. We spent numerous Sunday afternoons in this lady's kitchen, properly attired in aprons, baking flour all over us. We finally got the boy, a real hot prospect, but then he decided not to play football at Brown.

"Len Waldman should be one of the best linemen on the Brown freshman team this fall. We fought Yale, Dartmouth, and Princeton for this kid. Our last pitch was to be made at an alumni secondary schools meeting and Len called to see if he could bring the parish priest, a man who was very close to the family. During the course of the evening the priest and I became very friendly over a series of double martinis. Three weeks later Len decided on Brown.

"Sometimes you can smell a rat. A year ago the Bruins were recruiting a blue-chip halfback, a boy who scored 20 touchdowns in his senior season. This case bothered me right from the start. The problem was the father. He seemed more interested in promoting himself than he was in helping his boy select the right college.

"One day the father calls me at the office. 'Any chance I can be the radio color man at the Brown games?' he asks. They told me at (blank) University that I had a fine radio voice and that they would guarantee me \$100 a game as color man while my kid was in school.' Needless to say we lost the boy. I wonder how the old man is doing behind the mike?"

The recruiting game—for better or worse—is probably here to stay. So when the alumni hit a season in which their favorite coach, who was smart last year, has suddenly become very dumb, they should be patient. The coach is busy sending out letters to high school coaches, and chances are that there is some dedicated alumnus in the kitchen with the mother of a brawny young man who can make the coach "smart" again overnight. There is only one area of concern—the bird dog may burn the soufflé.

J.B.



GERRY CAME ON LIKE A TON OF BRICKS

Sketches by FRANK LANNING

POW's

Terry Uyeyama '58: In solitary, the rats were his companions

By Jay Barry '50

During the nationally televised return of the American POW's last winter, one of the most heart-warming moments came when a U.S. Air Force officer of Japanese origin bounded down the ramp at Kelly AFB in San Antonio, saluted the colors, shook hands with a pair of generals, and then stood with open arms as his wife and three small daughters rushed across the runway to embrace him in an emotional tangle of arms.

The Air Force officer was Major Terry Uyeyama '57, who had survived nearly five years in captivity, including 14 months in solitary, where his only companions were rats, lizards, and a giant jungle spider. Major Uyeyama was one of two Brown POW's who came home from Vietnam last January. The other was Capt. Ted Sienicki '69, USAF, who had been in prison for nearly a year.

Uyeyama and Sienicki were among the lucky ones. They returned in fairly good physical condition, apparently ready to pick up the pieces of their lives where they had left off. But for many American POW's, the ordeal was far from over. The physical pains—the broken bones, beriberi, and malaria—were finally being treated. The problem lay in the other wounds, those that were deep inside. These men would find the healing process slow, and not always successful. The hurt might be too great for them ever to pick up the pieces again.

The point was made, tragically, early last summer when Air Force Captain Edward A. Brudno of Harrison, N.Y., died, an apparent suicide, the day before his thirty-third birthday. He had been in a depressed state since returning from North Vietnam, where he had been in captivity for seven years. Captain Brudno left a two line note, which read: "There is no reason for my existence. My life is valueless."

Speaking at a briefing in Washington just a few days before Captain Brudno's death, Dr. Richard A. Wilbur, Assistant Secretary of Defense for Health and Environment, said that experience from earlier wars suggested that the returnees might suffer sudden death at a rate much higher than the general population. This was found to be the case after World War II and the Korean conflict among prisoners who suffered exceptionally harsh treatment in captivity.

"Our tests showed that these men had accidents, committed suicide, and were involved in homicides to a surprising degree," Dr. Wilbur said. "Being aware of this as we were from careful studies, we have tried in our counseling of these 556 POW's from Vietnam to offset that. Hopefully, it will not happen with this group."

However, Dr. Wilbur stressed that most POW's who were seen on television smiling and giving snappy salutes as they returned to American soil were sicker than they looked. Most of them came back with physical problems. And all of them suffered psychological reactions to the harsh conditions of their captivity. Some were abnormally euphoric after their liberation while others were abnormally depressed.

Brown's two POW's, Major Uyeyama and Captain Sienicki, are career officers. Despite their participation in America's most controversial war, and despite their bitter experiences in captivity, both men returned with their faith in God, country, and honor still unbroken. Perhaps not strangely, each has retained a fierce pride in the Air Force.

Traditionally, pilots have been a special breed. Writing in *The New York Times* last summer, Steven V. Roberts, the Los Angeles bureau chief, described the fighter pilots (or "hot jocks" as they are sometimes known) this way: "There remains in the pilot a brawling machismo, the sort of spirit that 100 years before sent explorers across the plains to subdue the wilderness. With the frontiers gone, these people now seek other challenges."

In some ways, Major Uyeyama is a typical Air Force officer—bright, proud to the point of being cocky, and very sure of himself and of the role his country is playing in the world as he resumes his career. In talking to Uyeyama, it's hard to believe that he spent nearly five years as a POW, living part of this time under conditions that most men couldn't even comprehend.

The major speaks easily and with a touch of humor. There are no outward scars, no bitterness about the lost years he could never recapture. But one impression comes through loud and clear—if it hadn't been for his aggressive nature ("Sometimes I border on being belligerent"), Major Uyeyama probably couldn't have survived.

Uyeyama looks at life in wartime like most pilots. You have a job to do so you bomb the enemy, you strafe him, you destroy him—but you never expect the enemy to drop you. "Oh, sometimes you think about it, especially when lying in your bunk at night," he says. "But you can't function as a pilot if you go up there expecting to get it. If it happens—well, that's your moment of truth."

On March 18, 1968, while flying his ninety-first mission, Uyeyama's F-4 fighter received a direct hit, probably killing his navigator, and sending the plane rocketing toward the Gulf of Tonkin in a ball of flames. For Major Uyeyama, the moment of truth had come.

Terry Uyeyama was born in San Francisco on July 16, 1935, of Japanese parents. His father, a general practitioner before the war, enlisted in the Army shortly after the attack on Pearl Harbor in December of 1941, a decision that enabled the Uyeyama family to avoid being placed in one of the retention camps that were set up early in the war for most of the Japanese-Americans living on the West Coast.

The family, which consisted of Terry, his mother, and his sister, Toyo (a 1961 Pembroke graduate), followed the father to Camp Grant in Illinois and then to Fort Harrison, Ind. Later, when Dr. Uyeyama went overseas, the family moved to Leonia, N.J., a town of about 5,000 population when the Uyeyamas arrived on Halloween Day of 1944.

Leonia was the town where Terry Uyeyama spent his growing-up years. He graduated from the local high school, where he took part in a wide variety of extra-curricular activities, won honors as a wrestler, and ended as a straight-A student with scholarship offers from three colleges. "Rutgers was my first choice—but my mother preferred an Ivy college," he says. "I selected Brown, but to be honest all my thoughts after high school were on becoming a pilot."

Uyeyama graduated from Brown in January of 1958, received his commission later that month, and in 30 days was on active duty. After getting his wings in

the spring of 1958, there were a number of stops for the young Air Force officer, including 15 months in the Strategic Air Command as a co-pilot in a B-47, five years as a flight-training instructor, service with the 14th Tactical Reconnaissance Squadron, and finally—in October of 1967—assignment in Southeast Asia.

At that time, pilots were rotated to another assignment outside the combat zone after they had completed 100 missions over North Vietnam. When Major Uyeyama returned from his ninetieth mission, he got the word: next assignment, Wiesbaden, Germany. This was a good assignment. He got out the red crayon and marked the calendar.

But first there was some celebrating to do for Uyeyama's navigator, who had just completed his one-hundredth mission and was on his way home. The party lasted well into the night. Among those lifting his glass in good fellowship was Uyeyama's replacement navigator, Tommy —, a veteran officer who had already flown 97 missions.

"The next day we had an afternoon flight," Major Uyeyama says. "Tommy and I completed our assignment in lower North Vietnam, a routine

flight, and then we circled south of the DMZ and called the controlling agency to see if there were any other targets. There was a quick photography job they wanted, so we banked our F-4 fighter and came in low from the mountains which form the border between Laos and the southern panhandle of North Vietnam.

"Just as we were approaching our target, I felt a jolt on the aircraft. Apparently we took a direct hit right in the navigator's cockpit from either a 37- or 57-mm. antiaircraft gun. Smoke was filling my cockpit, my head was foggy, and I'd lost radio contact with Tommy in the back seat.

"While I was trying to get everything back together again, I fought to keep the aircraft upright and headed for the Gulf of Tonkin, about ten miles away, where I would stand a better chance of being rescued. But I was having a great deal of difficulty just keeping the plane flying. It kept snapping from side to side in very violent rolls.

"Before I got to the beach, the plane just felt like it was going to cave in. I got the impression, just a split-second opinion, that I had to get out now. This

judgment, I suppose, comes from more than 4,000 hours of flying time over nearly 11 years. It's just a matter of feeling, knowing when you can't hold on any longer.

"So I went down to my lower ejection handle, which is located between my legs, and I pulled. As I reached down I noticed that the plane was in a very severe nose dive. The beach was rushing up at me, faster and faster. And then everything became a blur."

The Martin Baker ejection seat is a pilot's best friend. Either pilot can pull the handle, which ignites a rocket pack that propels the seats out and allows a 400-foot gain in altitude from the point of ejection. As the seat reaches the apex of its trajectory, a chute is released. Everything is automatic, including separation from the seat. This was especially fortunate in Uyeyama's case—because he was completely unconscious as he left the burning plane.

The cool air brought Uyeyama to as he was descending over the water, but he didn't like the first sound he heard—the sharp reports of automatic weapons shooting in his direction. He could hear

Terry Uyeyama's wife, children, and mother (foreground) rush to greet him at Kelly Air Force Base.



the projectiles from the AK-47's whizzing by as he floated slowly down, feeling like a clay pigeon in a shooting gallery. Instinctively he pulled the initiators on his life preserver—and then he lapsed into unconsciousness again.

"When I came to I was in the water. The canopy of the chute had completely submerged below the surface and the currents had wrapped the shroud lines of the chute around my legs, making me incapacitated. I was unable to do anything but move my arms a little bit.

"Later I found out that during my ejection I suffered back injuries in two places, including some compressed vertebrae, suffered injuries to my shoulder, face, and neck, and had several face lacerations. But at that moment all I sensed was a helpless, desperate feeling. I remember thinking, 'Oh, my poor family. They'll never know what happened to me.'"

Two of Major Ueyeyama's survival radios were torn away during ejection. Efforts to call for help with the third radio brought no response. He was in the water almost 40 minutes, bleeding constantly, and the danger of a shark attack flashed through his mind. Then he saw some small boats, filled with people chattering very loudly, coming in his direction.

"There were about five boats in all, and as the people in them spotted me they started shooting. I took my radio for the last time and made a voice transmission, which remains quite vivid in my memory. 'They're going to kill me or capture me,' I said. 'Tell my family I love them, that I'm sorry, and say adios to the guys in the squadron.'

"Then I dropped the radio and tried to reach my weapon, a 38 special. It was sewn to the survival vest, nestled underneath the left arm. But without the use of my right hand I couldn't withdraw the gun. In retrospect this may have been my luckiest break. If the gooks had seen a gun in my hand, they would have shot me dead on the spot.

"All these North Vietnamese were local militia and fishermen—but they were heavily armed. The guy in the bow of the middle boat had his AK-47 zeroed in on me as though he was taking aim and getting ready to fire. I looked him squarely in the eye and then, all of a sudden, instead of firing he made a quick, upward gesture with the barrel of his gun. I raised my hands as best I could and moments later I was pulled into the lead boat.

"Within seconds they took my g-suit (flight suit) off and started pocketing everything they could get their hands on—my weapon, ammunition, compass, watch, flares, and maps. Just everything. And I don't think these people were grabbing these items for the state, the revolution, or anything else. They were taking them for themselves.

"As soon as the other boats converged, I started taking quite a bit of abuse. They hit me with gun barrels, gun butts, oars, their fists, and then they started kicking me. They harassed the hell out of me for a while. But I didn't feel anything because I was in so much shock by then.

"This pummeling continued until we got closer to shore, where there was a group of perhaps 25 civilians jumping up and down. About a hundred feet from shore my boat was turned broadside and I was ordered to stand. Because I'm Oriental, I had always felt that if I were shot down in North Vietnam or Laos I wouldn't have a chance of surviving. So when that boat turned broadside and they pushed me up I thought that they were going to execute me right there.

"Well, there was nothing I could do. I couldn't fight back. I sure couldn't swim away, my right arm now being useless. I decided that if they were going to hammer me in, I might as well go with as much dignity as possible. So I stood as tall as I could and stared at the crowd—and waited. Nothing happened. I guess they just wanted to show off their prize. The boats went further up the beach before we landed. Everyone waited until darkness fell—and then they started marching me north, to what turned out to be five years of hell on earth."

At no time while he was descending from his plane, or after he hit the water, did Major Ueyeyama see anything of his navigator. The assumption is that he was killed by that first direct hit. Officially he is listed as missing in action.

Because of his injuries, Ueyeyama found the trip to Hanoi especially painful. At the various stops, the peasants would be brought in to see the captured American. Most would spit or throw rocks. A few would be more daring, advancing close to the bound pilot and feigning attacks with machetes and rice-threshing sickles.

During the three-week trip, most of which was made by truck, Ueyeyama was

shackled with heavy leg irons that made normal walking almost impossible. His wrists were bound behind his back. He received almost no water but was given a bowl of rice and a fish head twice a day.

"When we arrived in Hanoi I was blindfolded and kicked out of the truck. My destination was the Hanoi Hilton, a prison where every airman who was shot down in North Vietnam began his career. The prison occupies one huge square block right in the center of the city. Its high walls are covered with glass fragments, topped by electric wires.

"I received the same initiation as most of the other guys did at that time—blindfolded, arms tied tightly behind my back, and made to kneel on the hard tile floor at attention for many hours. Then a guard would pull me to my feet and drive me into a wall very forcefully, face first. All this time the nylon straps began pulling and pulling, getting tighter and tighter, until eventually my elbows were touching my back and the sinews seemed ready to pop.

"Actually I was luckier than the guys who were shot down between 1965 and early 1967. When I was brought in, the first of the Paris conferences was in the making and there was a chance that there might be a termination to the war. Because of the possibility that the prisoners might have to go home sooner or later, the gooks backed off on a lot of the wholesale torture they practiced prior to 1968.

"Additional details of my torture would serve no point here. Suffice it to say that it's a continuous process of physical torture in an effort to break you, to try to get you to say something other than name, rank, and serial number. It develops into a battle of wits and a test of physical endurance as you have to see how far you can go, how much pain you can stand, and when it becomes prudent for you to back off and start saying a few things, always trying to circumvent the major issues.

"From things I learned through the grapevine, I'm sure that the guards often made mistakes—just tortured beyond the point where an individual could survive. This, in my opinion, accounts for the fact that we didn't get a lot of the guys back, guys we know were taken prisoner because of the photographs that had been released."

The Hanoi Hilton—the name applied by the GI's—had a series of sub-camps within the confines of the giant wall. Using their best imagination, the

Americans called these camps by such names as Little Vegas, Heartbreak Hotel, The Zoo, and Dogpatch.

During his boyhood, while playing on the sandlots of Leonia, Terry Uyeyama was known as "that tough little guy." The years hadn't changed him. Right from the start, Major Uyeyama was not a cooperative prisoner. He takes pride in this fact, while admitting that his actions served to bring him verbal abuse, beatings, and solitary confinement in a dark, damp, 8x10 cell.

An average day at Little Vegas, Major Uyeyama's new home, started at 5:30 a.m. when the prisoners were awakened by the sound of a gong. After ten minutes outside the cell for bathing purposes, the prisoners were locked in again. Breakfast was brought by at 10 o'clock.

"The food in those days was a small loaf of bread, poorly baked, and ridden with flour weevils. The only other thing we had was a bowl of soup, essentially boiled water with some greens thrown in, and maybe a little pork fat for flavor.

"After our ten-minute meal, the guard would close the door of the cell block again and you'd sit until 11:30, when they start their midday siesta. At 1 p.m. the gong would ring and you'd sit some more. The afternoon meal at 4 o'clock was a duplicate of the one you had in the morning. Then more sitting time until the 'go to sleep' gong rang at 9:30. The next sound you heard was the morning gong starting the cycle all over again.

"I think the diet bothered us as much as anything in solitary. We had no meat and we were lucky to get fruit once every three months. In the early days, some of the fellows who were suffering from malnutrition developed beri-beri, which sometimes led to partial blindness. There's nothing that can be done for these guys now that they're out of captivity.

"When I was suffering from malnutrition, I broke out in boils on my knees and elbows. These things would infect so badly that sometimes my elbow would be as large as a grapefruit. Since the gooks wouldn't give any medical care, you were on your own to solve the problem.

"Often the pain would be so bad that I'd be forced to try and squeeze out as much of the infection as I could. The hole that was left in my arm or leg would be as large as a half dollar. Be-

cause of the filthy condition of the cells, those holes had to be filled or covered. Finally I started stuffing them with toothpaste, which seemed to slow the progress of the infection. Good old Yankee ingenuity!"

Early in the game, Major Uyeyama decided that if he was going to survive in solitary, if he was going to resist sitting on the stool in his cell 16 hours a day and slowly turning into a vegetable, he'd have to do something to counteract the boredom. So he set up a routine in his daily life and manufactured events during the day so that he would keep an interest in his existence.

Right after the morning gong, he'd roll together his personal belongings, the blanket, and the mosquito net and then he'd shake out the straw mat on which he slept and tidy up the cell. These were meaningless projects in themselves—but by stretching them out, an hour of the long day would be accounted for.

As soon as his injuries had healed, three months or so after he entered solitary, Major Uyeyama started a daily program of exercises. Eventually he worked himself up to 400 push-ups and sit-ups a day. He did isometrics against his cell wall. And since he didn't even have sufficient room to pace back and forth in his narrow cell, he would walk in place for a mile or so every afternoon. By following this program, a few more hours were whittled off his day.

The major would save the evening hours for reminiscing. When the gong sounded, he'd put up the mosquito net, close his eyes, and think about his family. His wife, Kay, is a graduate of the

Then-Captain Uyeyama at a party the night before his last mission in Vietnam.



Stanford University Nursing School. They were married on Oct. 1, 1960. Three daughters were born—Jody Lee in 1961, Wendy Lee in 1965, and Sherry Jaye in 1967.

"I'd daydream about what it would be like to take my wife to a movie once again and just sit there holding hands. I'd also try to reconstruct the feeling of coming home from work and having the kids jump into my arms, squealing 'daddy, daddy, daddy.' But most of all I'd concentrate very hard, trying to keep a vivid picture of my children as I last remembered them. I was afraid that through the months and years ahead, the image I had of them would be completely lost and I would then have nothing left of something that was so precious to me."

The projects Major Uyeyama devised to counteract the boredom continued to escalate throughout his five years in prison. But sometimes even his most promising projects backfired on him.

"I made a chess board from a scrap of toilet paper they provided. I saved up some cigarette ashes, scraped up a little dirt from the floor, added a bit of drinking water, and mixed it into a thick paste. Then I found myself a little sliver of bamboo and used it as a pen to line out a grid for a chess board.

"I also tore additional pieces of paper and marked down Q for Queen, K for King, and so forth. I began playing chess every day for a year, very deliberately studying the board, conceiving strategies, making the move, turning the board around, and considering the next move. I'd go for hours on end before making a move. Sometimes it would take me a day or two. The guards who would occasionally look in through the peephole in the door and see me just sitting there staring at this idiotic piece of paper probably thought I was going out of my mind.

"But I worked very hard at the various strategies and the game became something very important to my existence. And I thought that I had become a very good chess player. When I left solitary and got a couple of roommates the first thing I did was suggest a game of chess. To my dismay I found that in solo I had wrongly positioned the Knight and the Bishop. I had them in reverse order. So, after a year of intensive preparation, I found that I couldn't beat anyone except myself."

During the early months of his solo, there was one other break in Major Uyeyama's daily routine—the interrogations

and political quizzes. These sessions would last two to three hours, sometimes longer, depending on the type of information the North Vietnamese were after. And the treatment was rough.

"Anytime you heard footsteps coming down the hall, the jingle jangle of the keys, you'd just stop, freeze in position, and hope the footsteps didn't halt in front of your door. When the footsteps do stop at your door the mind starts racing and the adrenalin starts pumping—'What is it going to be this time, a hard quiz, a soft quiz?' And then you're in that room—strictly on your own—and the break-down process begins."

The most important item for any POW is contact with other prisoners. The Vietnamese knew this and their policy was to keep the prisoners as isolated as possible. Being in solitary makes this need for personal communication greater than ever.

The most common form of contact for those in solo was tapping from cell to cell with your nail or with a blunt object. Some prisoners developed a code using coughs. But there was always the danger of the guards seeing or hearing these efforts to communicate. Then the door would open and the guards would come in swinging their keys against the head of the prisoner.

"During most of my period in solo there was another prisoner in an adjacent cell. The cells were separated by a very narrow storeroom but were connected by a drain. He and I found little pieces of wire, usually chicken wire from the windows, and we'd accumulate enough so that we could twist the wire together into a piece maybe four feet long. We'd push the wire through the drain and use very little tugs to transmit our code.

"We also devised a plan for doing our 'talking' right in front of the guards. I'd place my honey bucket (toilet) near the hole in the wall, sit on the bucket, and with one hand on the floor, holding the end of the wire with my two fingers, I'd swing the wire with short little jerks. He'd be doing the same thing—and we'd just sit there on our honey buckets exchanging information, ideas, personal histories, and such. It was hardly the ideal setting for worldly conversations—but you can't imagine what it meant to both of us just to communicate."

Major Uyeyama wasn't completely without companionship in his cell. As soon as the sun went down he'd have

rats running all over the small area.

"There were little cute rats and big fat rats. The little ones would be running up and down the halls and were able to slip under a gap between the door and the floor. The big rats would enter from drain holes in two corners of my cell. For a while it was hard to tolerate them, until I realized that they would be just another form of diversion. I'd sit in my bunk and look down at them as they went about their business. And every once in a while they'd peek up out of curiosity and look at me.

"After a while I started playing a few games with them. I'd save some of the bread from the evening snack and throw a few pieces of it near the hole in the center of the floor to get them a little closer to me. Crazy as it seems, they had become very valuable company for me.

"I had another friend—a huge spider who came in a couple of times a week. I remember the first time I saw him. The cell was very dark and there were shadows on the walls. While I was playing with the rats one night I thought I caught a movement out of the corner of my eye. I looked over and saw this spider which must have been a foot across, including its long, hairy legs. I cultivated his visits, too, by keeping very still while he was there. Eventually he'd get nervous and skitter out the hole."

One of the natural results of being imprisoned, especially in solitary, is that you build up a sense of frustration toward your guards. Since the POW's weren't able to do anything tangible to get back at their guards or at the system, they resorted to more subtle tricks.

"Being naturally a chippy guy, I was always trying to find ways to beat the guards without getting beat myself. One thing I decided to do was accumulate pieces of junk whenever I found them outside, a burnt matchstick, a nail. And I'd hide these things in my cell much as you'd hide eggs on Easter Sunday morning. When the weekly shakedown of the cells came, if the gooks missed finding one or two of these things it was a tremendous victory for me. This little game added a little spice to my life and helped me keep a healthy mental outlook.

"There were other things, like making believe I didn't know how to drop the water bucket down the well and having the guard do it for me. That was a victory.

"But one of the most amusing incidents happened by chance. The first

fruit I got in prison was a grapefruit, and since I was so concerned about the lack of nutrition in my diet I started to eat the peeling, fruit, and all. The guard who was peeking in immediately threw open the peephole, beckoned me over to him, and tried to explain by sign language that I wasn't supposed to eat the peel. I just stood there with a no-understand type of expression, and he finally grabbed the grapefruit, peeled it outside the cell, and handed me back the fruit.

"He had me pegged as being very stupid and so after that he'd peel a banana for me when they were served. And he even helped me shell some peanuts. I had the gook working for me—but he didn't know it. Again, my ego was given a lift and those long days didn't seem quite so lonely."

Despite the various routines he brought into his day, time still hung heavy for Major Uyeyama. So he decided to go on a mosquito-killing crusade. For an hour in the morning and a couple of hours in the evening he'd flush the mosquitoes out from under his bed and from the dark corners and smash them with his hands. The guards noticed what he was doing, probably reported that he was going off the deep end, and shortly he was transferred out of solitary some 14 months after being shot down. He finally had some roommates.

Living with two fellow officers also posed some problems for Major Uyeyama. He found himself talking too loud and becoming argumentative over little things that were discussed. And he couldn't give up his early-morning exercise routine. Running in place in a crowded cell at 4 a.m.—the best sleeping time in that sticky climate—didn't endear him to his roommates.

"I was with a couple of great guys, very gregarious in nature. On the other hand, I'm a man who has periods when I like to be left to myself. I felt that they talked too much and they probably thought I was an absolute ding-dong."

Removal from solitary did end one of the major's chief concerns—that his wife didn't know he was alive. He hadn't been allowed to write while in solo. The treatment of the prisoners did improve after October of 1969. Some meat was added to the diet, outside exercises and sports such as volleyball were introduced, and, most important to the men, the exchange of letters with the families became liberalized.

Toward the end of his captivity, Major Uyeyama was placed in what are

called large-man rooms, long narrow units housing 35 to 40 men. This multi-room environment provided the rare opportunity for some intellectual interchange and some entertainment. Poker games were frequent, with the chips made from bread that was pressed out and left to harden. These "chips" were perfectly acceptable, but they were vulnerable to the rats that came by at night.

"These large cells featured 'movies' nearly every evening. There were always a bunch of guys who had the knack of recalling old movies down to the smallest detail. The beauty of telling a movie in prison is that you had the license to tell your story any way you wanted to without fear of contradiction. If you couldn't remember a certain section of the film, you made up something that was reasonable, and preferably funny. These 'movies' provided the guys with some entertainment and the storyteller with a momentary feeling of freedom."

Today, looking back, those last few years in prison dance by quickly in Major Ueyeyama's memory, sometimes becoming only a blur. But they were real, they were lonely, and some of the pain is still there. The "war" ended for Major Ueyeyama when he left Olion Airport near Hanoi with the third batch of POW's on Jan. 21, 1973. As the plane left the ground, he didn't look back.

One of the questions posed to him countless times since his return concerns the POW's who "cooperated" with the enemy. Major Ueyeyama bears no resentment toward the men who "bent" during the long brutal hours of interrogation. He feels that every man has to give in sooner or later, that each has his own level of pain. Much depends on the physical and mental state he's in while being interrogated. Is he in pain? Does he have festering wounds? Have the guards kept him awake for 72 hours, or more? Is he extremely thirsty, or hungry?

"There are too many variables for anyone to give a pat answer to this question of 'talking' to the enemy. The threshold of pain varies considerably with each individual. Some guys can't hack the drill of a dentist while others think it's a piece of cake. One man may last two days and another only one hour under the same physical duress. But each has reached his physical limit. If the V.C. didn't break the guy it was because they got careless and killed him.

"Those hours under interrogation

are beyond description. It's a very lonely feeling. You're in there all by yourself—no one to help you or judge you. You just have to go by the fabric that you're honed from.

"What we did consider unpardonable was for any prisoner to give assistance to the enemy without any pressure, especially when that information would lead to the punishment of his fellow prisoners. I know that my objective was to try and handle this situation as honorably as possible according to our code of conduct and my personal code. I think had I not tried to do that, had I tried to prevent some of the pain and deprivation—then I don't think I'd be the same guy right now."

If there is any bitterness in Major Ueyeyama's heart today it centers around the peace groups that visited North Vietnam while the war was still in progress. He feels that these people prolonged the war and lengthened his period of captivity.

"It disturbed, angered, and dismayed me—and all of us—to hear of well-known Americans—people such as Jane Fonda—coming to Hanoi while we were still at war with them and deliberately, or unintentionally, issuing statements that undermined us. In my opinion, these people gave the North Vietnamese false hopes and convinced them that if they could hang on for a few years they would gain a back-door victory. It wasn't until President Nixon came back in December of 1972 to put the hammer on Hanoi, and the rest of the country, that the North Vietnamese became convinced that it would be logical to negotiate seriously."

He is particularly bitter about the activities of the Committee of Liaison,

Ueyeyama as a prisoner. The photograph was extracted from a filmstrip purchased by CBS-TV from a Japanese Communist newspaper.



the anti-war group that served as a funnel for mail between the North Vietnamese and the prisoners' families.

"This group, headed by Cora Weiss and David Dellinger, promoted the cause of North Vietnam, in my opinion. They lied to the families and to the American public by claiming that we were getting mail regularly, they misrepresented North Vietnam's treatment of the POW's, calling it humane, and they whitewashed Vietnam to gain their political ends at home.

"But most of all they ruthlessly tried to take advantage of the sorrowful plight of our families by enclosing with our letters unsolicited anti-war, anti-administration propaganda. Sometimes this junk was sent to my wife *without* any mail from me."

Major Ueyeyama is pleased by many of the changes that have taken place in the country since he left more than five years ago. He's in favor of the more informal life style, the ecology movement, the brightness of contemporary clothes, TV football Saturday through Monday, and he terms the short skirts worn by women "delightfully distracting."

The major's career hasn't suffered in his absence. He's been promoted to lieutenant colonel a year early, making achievement of the rank of full colonel well within his grasp. He hopes to get a command shortly and says that he is "champing at the bit to see if I can become a good leader." The process of adjustment is going smoothly for Major Ueyeyama.

"I have no regrets about the lost years. But for a fraction of time in space I wouldn't be alive. That first hit could easily have been in the front cockpit. I was also lucky not to have been shot to death while floating down in the chute, pulled under by the current while entangled by the chute in the water, or eaten by sharks.

"If there had been any scars on my family as a result of my imprisonment, then the five years would have been a tragedy. But there were none. The real key to my adjustment since coming home is the fact that Kay came through those years with flying colors. She's the real hero of this story. Thanks entirely to her, our three children are beautiful, talented, and well-adjusted. They have no hang-ups because of my absence.

"It's almost as if I went out of the house for a newspaper—and came right back."

J.B.



Ted Sienicki '69: 'It taught me to be humble and tolerant'

For Capt. Ted Sienicki '69, the moment of truth came on May 3, 1972. As weapons systems navigator in an F-4 fighter-bomber, he was flying his fifty-fifth mission, a series of quick strikes against the surface-to-air missile sites in Vin Lin Province in North Vietnam, just north of the DMZ.

The area at that time was extremely hostile, as the North Vietnamese were sending an invasion force of some 30,000 men into the south. As Captain Sienicki and his pilot came in over one of the sites, they ran into heavy fire from the 37-mm. anti-aircraft guns.

"We were hit almost immediately, right under the fuselage of the plane directly behind my seat. Within seconds our plane was in two pieces—both fireballs and both tumbling end-over-end toward the earth. Communications with my pilot, Tim Ayers, went dead, flames were all around me, and so I pulled the ejector handle, sending Tim and me safely out of the plummeting plane.

"We couldn't have chuted down at a worse spot. The Air Force gives you

extensive training in what to do when you have to bail out over enemy territory. But when you land right in the middle of an invasion force—well, you throw the book away."

Both pilots took a savage beating from their captors. Then they were put in irons, thrown into a truck, and taken to Hanoi. The ordeal lasted 17 days, six on the road and 11 in villages where the two Americans came in for additional harassment. There was one positive note. Before he was captured, Tim Ayers had made contact with an American plane. At least the families would know that the pilots were alive.

Two days later, in Irvington, N.J., a pair of Air Force officers walked up the front steps to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mislow F. Sienicki to inform them that their son was a prisoner of war. It was a job the officers performed frequently. But it was never easy.

"We thought Ted was dead when the two officers knocked on the door that day," Mrs. Sienicki recalls. "But when they told us that he was a POW, we knew that someday, somehow, he would be coming home again. And when he came bounding up the steps, he'd wave and say something like, 'So what's the big deal, mom?'"

"The toughest job was breaking the news to our children. Mike (17) and Joe (15) never shed a tear. They were sure that he was safe and would make it. The girls, Aggie (27) and Chris (22), were just as optimistic. They simply believed in him and in his abilities."

The Sienickis raised their children to be self-sufficient. Some people might consider the methods old-fashioned. The parents never thought twice about saying "no" to the children, sometimes merely to teach them that it wouldn't always be a "yes" world. It was a close family, one that ate together at the evening meals, walked to church together early each Sunday morning, and played together in the free time at the end of the day. There was much love in the Sienicki home, but there were also rules—and the rules were followed.

"We tried to instill in our children a respect for other people and for authority," Mrs. Sienicki says. "We never let anyone usurp our rights as parents, feeling that the old-fashioned way of rearing children has always worked and will continue to work—if parents simply take the time to be parents. Our objective was to raise the children so that they could get along without us if they

had to. After all, isn't that what raising children is all about?"

Born in Elizabeth, N.J., Ted Sienicki moved to Irvington when a small boy and was graduated from St. Paul School and Irvington High. The tall, lean youth developed into a fine cross-country runner, winning the Essex County title as a senior.

A knee injury in his freshman year at Brown finished Sienicki's collegiate track career. So he took up hitchhiking and before he graduated he had traveled to every state except North Dakota. He was married during his junior year to Christine Getz, a student at Douglass College of Rutgers University, but his wife died less than three years later.

During his 11 months as a POW, Captain Sienicki had to call on the strength of character and self-sufficiency gained in those early years. He received his first interrogation en route to Hanoi. When he refused to answer questions he was given a thorough going-over by his captors, including rifle butts to the head and kicks to the groin. He received so many scrapes and bruises that they didn't let his fellow pilot, Tim Ayers, see him for three days. The "professional" interrogation didn't start until he reached Hanoi.

"I was lucky in one way," Sienicki says, "because after October of 1969 there was a drastic improvement in the treatment of the prisoners. Before that, guards could walk around and beat a prisoner for no reason. One officer had a broken leg when he was captured in 1965 and came home in 1973 with the leg still broken. Some men were beaten to death; some were tortured until they went insane; some men disappeared."

"There was less of this during my 11 months, though there were other methods of torturing men—insufficient food, no medical attention, packages from home that were emptied before you received them."

Captain Sienicki had the reputation of not being a model prisoner, and he paid for this by spending some time in solitary in a spot called Heartbreak Hotel. The cells, which measured 7x7, had cement walls and two cement beds. But one of the things that bothered Captain Sienicki most throughout his time in captivity was the food.

"The food was never good, but it was always dirty. The first meal I had when I got to the Hilton was a plate of pig fat. The fat still had the rind at-

tached to it, and the rind was full of hair. The pig was never skinned. The bread looked like raisin bread, only it wasn't raisins—just weevils. For laughs the guys used to keep count, and we found that each loaf contained an average of 30 weevils."

The lack of proper medical attention was a constant problem, even during the final months of the war. Captain Sienicki vividly recalls a specific incident.

"One of the pilots shot down in December, a very late shoot-down, came to camp with a broken thigh bone. They made a big production of operating on him, dressing some of the regular prison guards with hats so that they would look like surgeons and then taking movies. They literally took hours and hours of photos that first day. Then they neglected the man for a month and a half.

"Every day his wound would bleed right through the cast. And pus would come out. But they refused to give him any other treatment. The day before the officer left to go home they whitewashed the cast to make it look brand new. But when the doctors took the cast off in the Philippines, they took a quick look at the leg and amputated right away. This is a prime case of a man losing a leg needlessly because of poor treatment by the enemy."

One of the most important things in the lives of the prisoners was communication. The punishment for POW's caught trying to communicate was torture. But the effort went on. It was basic to their existence.

There was a wide variety of ways to communicate. The tap code was one, with different taps for each letter. And the prisoners didn't have to tap on the wall. They could flash numbers or letters of the alphabet on their fingers. The POW's at the Hanoi Hilton perfected the system to such a degree that they were able to move a door to a code, blink to a code, or even sweep the floor to a code right under the unsuspecting eye of a guard.

Captain Sienicki is still bitter about the visits of the peace groups—in particular about the effect some of these visits had on the POW's.

"Many men I met here told me how they were primed for these meetings with the various peace delegations, including some of the men who met with Jane Fonda. Even as late as 1972 these men were tortured and threatened with

death if they didn't voice the party line before the visiting dignitaries.

"At one point they took a senior officer and threatened that they would kill his men, one at a time, unless he cooperated. They said they could blame the deaths on the bombings. Some men I knew were beaten and hung by their broken bones, or casts, until they finally agreed that when the delegation came they would say what they were rehearsed to say. So, when some people ask me what these peace groups accomplished, I tell them that if they hadn't come a lot of POW's would have avoided an extra trip to the torture chamber."

Being a positive person by nature, Captain Sienicki saw a bright side to his year in prison. The 11 months at the Hanoi Hilton, and later at The Zoo, gave him an opportunity for introspection, a chance to reevaluate his position not only on the war but on life in general.

"I think being a POW taught me to be humble, tolerant, and very considerate of my fellow man. There is always a great opportunity over there to be generous because there were always fellow prisoners who needed help. It was amazing how men stuck together—colonels waiting on lieutenants because the lieutenants weren't able to help themselves. At no time did anyone ever give any consideration to rank, only to humanity.

"In Vietnam you learn to do without a lot of things. You get down to basic values. There is this understanding among men. And then all of a sudden you come home and you see two people arguing over something really trivial—and you can't believe that they are serious."

But for the most part, the transition from life at the Hanoi Hilton to life in Irvington, N.J., has been easy for Captain Sienicki. There was one major change when he came home. His sister, Chris, had been commissioned a second lieutenant in the Air Force.

Although his background wasn't military-oriented, Captain Sienicki intends to make the service a career. His boyhood dream of becoming an attorney has been put to one side. But he won't be moving back to military life alone. On Aug. 4 he was married to a girl he met shortly after his return.

Many of America's POW's—and Captain Sienicki was no exception—went on the banquet circuit when they arrived back in the states. One of the questions most asked by the audiences concerns patriotism.

"I try to get across to my audience that no man can come before them and dictate patriotism. It doesn't make a man patriotic to get shot down, or even to be in the service. I try to tell them that if I were to stand up there on a soap box and try to dictate to the audience the proper patriotic way to think and live, then I'd be no better than the people we left behind in North Vietnam, where one person lectures to a group and all the people go away believing word for word everything they have been told.

"I just suggest that people explore themselves, think about the values that are important to them, and then intelligently decide on their own destinies. If they do this—regardless of which road they take—they will be patriots in the grandest sense of the term." J.B.



Ted Sienicki and his family at the time of his return home. Ted is in the center, surrounded by (from top left, clockwise) brother Joe, sister Chris, brother Mike, his father, sister Agatha, and his mother.

In preparation for this article, Major Uyeyama, Captain Sienicki, and Captain Sienicki's parents tape-recorded their comments, so that their stories could be told in their own words through the use of extensive quotations, as found in the preceding pages.—Editor





Country Woman

Over a year ago, a group of women who lived on homesteads and farms around the coastal village of Albion, Calif., began meeting once a week to discuss feelings and problems created by living in the country. Since Albion, about 160 miles north of San Francisco, is a center for city expatriates, many of the women were well-educated former professionals who discovered that they needed to learn an entirely new set of skills for country survival. To share insights and information they decided to publish a magazine. After six issues, the content of *Country Women* has settled into a comfortable blend of practical advice on such things as trimming hooves or using a cream separator, poems celebrating country living, and reflective articles based on personal experiences such as "The Making of a Feminist Farm."

One of the most active members of the magazine collective is rancher-farmer-weaver Sherry Thomas '70. In a recent issue, she wrote an article explaining the principles of pole frame construction in which she described how she built a goat barn in three days with a six-year-old child for a partner. When the job was finished, she wrote, "I stood in the middle of that dirt-floored, low-ceilinged, plywood shed and knew that wherever I went after that, I would always be able to provide myself with shelter. Since then I have had a new sense of possibility—fear does not paralyze me any more when I know I need a lean-to for milking or a cabinet to hold my tools. . . ."

Sherry Thomas lives by herself on 100 acres of land she dreams of making into a self-sufficient sheep ranch. (Her father, who is in the foreign service in Pakistan, paid for most of the land; Sherry is buying it back from him as fast as she can afford it.) Right now, the animal population includes two goats whose milk she drinks and sells to neighbors, a cat named Ptolemy, who is too tame to be any good at catching gophers, and 12 purebred Corriedale sheep—nine black and three white—whose luxurious fleece Sherry hopes to market to hand-spinners and weavers around the country. She has two pickup trucks—one with a good engine, the other with a sturdy body—which she plans to consolidate into one good truck as soon as she has time.

The central homestead building is a small three-room farmhouse with a gas stove for cooking and a wood stove for warmth. Tucked away in the woods is a polyurethane-

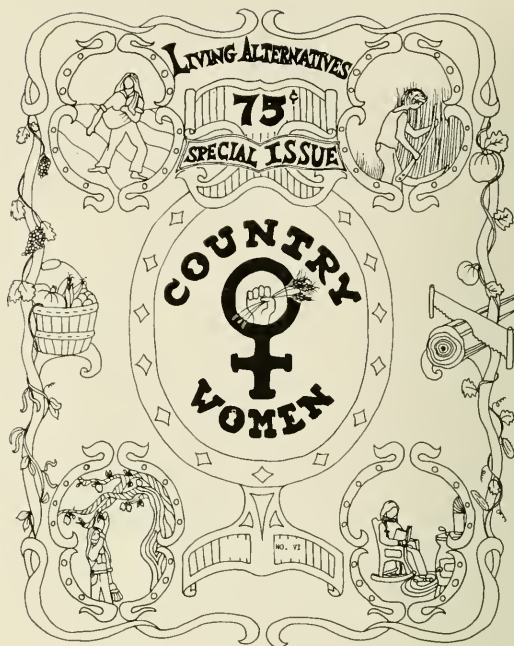
covered geodesic dome, constructed and left behind by a friend. Sherry built most of the other outbuildings herself: a bathhouse, a goat barn, a milking shed, and a structure that could be billed as "the outhouse with the world's most beautiful view." It has a thimbleberry bush for a door and between the branches one's eye can follow the curve of golden brown hills, punctured by the ashy green eucalyptus trees, down to the dense blue of the Pacific Ocean.

Sherry Thomas is devoted to the land and she doesn't hesitate to express her feelings in language that borders on the mystical. "Sometimes I still have feelings of wanderlust," she says. "It's hard to see more than three years ahead, but I am getting more sensitive to the land and I think I could stay here for 50 years and still be developing a deeper relationship to it. Devoting your life to making the land support you has integrity. There's something primal about producing food that really turns me on. . . ."

The evidence of what Sherry calls her "full larder complex"—some 140 quarts of food that she preserved from the garden last year—lines shelves all around the walls of her kitchen. One evening last July, Sherry relaxed over a dinner of cabbage borscht, pickled beans, and homemade bran muffins and talked about how she became a sheep rancher in the first place.

Sherry attended Pembroke from 1966 to 1968, during the intense era of curriculum change. She worked hard to push through the reforms and when the National Student Association offered her a job setting up free universities around the country, she dropped out of school to accept it. She married, worked as an NSA organizer, and moved with a group of co-workers into a 200-year-old mill in the Pennsylvania countryside. That was her first experience with country living. "One day someone said, 'Why don't we order some seeds?'" Sherry recalls, "so we sat down with the Burpee catalogue and ordered every vegetable we'd ever heard of and we put in a ¾-acre garden. It just happened that it was in soil that the Mennonite farmer before us had plowed corn under for 20 years, so we grew giant plants with no trouble whatsoever. It was a great way to start out."

When Sherry and her husband decided to move to California they settled in Bodega Bay, where he became a fisherman and she ran a salt-water taffy store. They moved north to the land in Albion together but separated after a year there. Sherry's desire to be a farmer conflicted with her husband's desire to be a fisherman, and she recalls that her first year in Albion was rough. "By then," she says, "I *knew* I wanted to farm. Gradually I put together the whole water system, learning as I went along, and repaired pumps over and over again and built the garden fences and the gates and fixed the car and did the garden and somehow still kept thinking that I needed my husband to do it for me. I never had the vision that I was capable of doing anything alone. I became more and more frustrated that he was away fishing most of the time and I didn't have any help, until one day I suddenly realized that I was already doing it all alone and that I loved what



By the time the sixth issue appeared, Country Women had reached a circulation of 3,000 people, mostly in small towns around the country, and had been written up in *Ms. magazine*. "I'm very conscious of the flaws of the magazine," says Sherry, "and I wish we would get more sophisticated criticism, but we keep on getting appreciative letters from women who live in the country in places like Texas saying, 'Thank God I'm not the only one.'"

Sherry's kitchen walls are lined with food she preserves every year.



I was doing and I could damn well go right on doing what I was doing."

Sherry thinks it's a monumental task for a woman to move out from the city to the country "because nothing that you know is relevant. I try not to judge myself too harshly, but I don't think I would have had the confidence or the courage to do it alone."

The theme of finding the confidence to plunge in and try something is one which comes up repeatedly in Sherry's conversation. "Even though I rebuilt one house and built the bath house and the goat barn, I still go through a five-second hesitation before I pick up a hammer and plunge into a carpentry project," she says.

Nevertheless, Sherry has come a long way toward learning to tackle whatever comes up. She recently learned to shear sheep under the guidance of another member of the *Country Women* collective and is in the process of fencing in a ten-acre back meadow (220 posts and eight rolls of fencing wire) so that she can increase her flock. Sherry's short-range goal is to have 30 sheep by the end of this year. ("For some totally irrational reason," she says, "I really love sheep. Everyone tells me how dumb they are and how they have no personality, but goats, which are definitely more intelligent animals, don't interest me nearly as much.") In the next two years, she'd like to have 100 head of sheep, but that depends on fencing the back 60 acres, planting another ten-acre meadow in clover, irrigating it, and cutting it for hay.

Until then, the ranch will probably continue to consume more money than it produces. In order to have enough income to live and to buy farm supplies, Sherry has had to work at subsistence level jobs like waitressing and bookkeeping. Recently, she has found more congenial work as an assistant park ranger in the nearby Russian Gulch State Park, but she eventually hopes to channel all her energies into her ranch.

"My intuition," she says, "is that a small sheep ranch doing commercial ranching can't make it. Land prices and taxes are too high and the kind of prices you can get for a commercial fleece are just not enough unless you have 200 to 300 head." Sherry hopes that if she can develop a 100-head purebred flock she will be able to make a living selling the fleece to hand-spinners and weavers and marketing the lambs at a good price. Right now Sherry sees two possible obstacles to her dream: hand-spinning is a luxury pursuit and the economy may not remain steady enough to support it; and Sherry may not be able to manage all the work by herself. (Sherry's sister, Sam—also a Pembroke dropout—will spend this winter on the ranch, but after that, Sherry's on her own.)

Although she thinks about having other people come to live on the land and work it with her, Sherry is not interested in starting a free-floating, hippie-style commune. She worries that others wouldn't feel the same responsibility toward the land and the animals as she does, and also that she would have trouble sharing decision-making and control. "If one person's lived in a place for a long time and has a strong vision of what it should be, it's

really hard to incorporate other people into that vision."

Whatever Sherry eventually decides about communal life, she is not at all a loner with a single-minded devotion to her land and nothing else. "I don't think I could be a farmer in Idaho all by myself on an isolated farm somewhere with no support from the community," she says. "It's important to me to be here, where there's the possibility of having some kind of creative life in addition to what I do on the farm."

Once a week during most of the year, Sherry spends the day working with a group of women who have formed a weaving cooperative. "We started to co-op as a way to learn to work together," she explains. "At the beginning, only one woman could weave and one could spin, but by the end of a season we all could do everything and we had earned \$2,000 selling our weaving in local craft shops." The women hand-spin all of their yarn and use natural dye made from onion skins, lichen, daffodils . . . whatever they find to gather. "What really makes it special," says Sherry, "is that we raise almost all of the fleece that we use so there is a feeling of connectedness in knowing that you raised the sheep that provided the fleece that you spun and dyed and wove into cloth. There are so few things left in society that are a complete process you can follow from beginning to end."

Since she moved to the farm, Sherry has tried to keep a regular journal of her experiences, portions of which have appeared in *Country Women*. She and a friend are now at work on a book which will provide women with all the practical information they need to set up a small farm. A major publisher has expressed interest in the book and Sherry is now trying to learn to feel comfortable about taking time out for her writing, even if it means putting off the sheep fencing. Like the magazine, the book will combine practical issues with personal history. "We're trying to trace a year of our own personal growth," says Sherry, "including our awareness about women's issues and commitment to the land and farming and ecological issues."

Living in the country, Sherry explains, has given her the courage to do things such as writing that she otherwise might not have tried "because everyone else isn't already doing it here."

A.B.

Photographs by ANN BANKS

Country Woman:

Excerpts from a Homestead Journal

I remember how my first boots felt. Symbols of my countryness, I wore them even on hard city pavements. I watched each step I took for the pleasure of seeing work-boot prints in the mud. I kicked trees, forged through wet leaves, stamped and pounded, all to test the new-found power of feet ready for work. Then came the Levi jacket and finally, by the time the jacket was looking faded and well-used, the truck, an old red '56 Ford. The first week I had the truck I found myself on the back of the land with truck, jacket, and boots, picking up old fence posts. I found myself transformed into every cowhand I had ever seen in a movie. I drove the truck through the field with keen eyes and stern jaw, "riding fence." I worked my small wiry body to exhaustion without even noticing it—I was so enraptured with the theater of being a rancher.



Ann Banks



Sally Bailey

Work never stops in the country; it comes in cycles, varies in intensity with the seasons, but it never stops. I have just realized that I will probably be running out of wood for the rest of my life! For three years now I've been waiting for the winter rains to come so I could sit still doing "nothing" and each winter has passed without stopping my work. In this, the wettest winter in 60 years, I can only remember a few days when I was kept in by rain: now that my life is bound up in the land it does not stop with the weather. Rain means rubber boots, new grass, water in the well next August. I welcome it and go on doing what I do. Yet, sometimes I get worn down and overwhelmed by the endlessness of country work and I begin to be angry and resentful at the animals or the garden—in those times I have lost touch with the meaning of country life.

Regular work for a country woman: Sherry Thomas feeds her animals (above) and cards wool (left).



Sally Bailey

Always that decision whether to build well or cheaply. Too often, I have opted for cheaply, still seeing myself as an eternal transient, only to find myself still here three years later and frustrated from patching old mistakes. I worry about this and my sheep fencing: if I use saplings, they will only last 5-15 years; if I buy heartwood, it will cost an extra \$300 that I don't have. Fifteen years feels like a lifetime to me now. Yet I also know how much I love this land and how I want to leave it to someone who will care for it as I do, if I ever leave. Posts that stand for 15 years will not make a farm for anyone else. To not believe in this land as a farm is to accept the inevitability of encroaching vacation land and environmental destruction. I love this land so intensely I can cry with the thought of it. I feel so deeply bound to it that I am one of the plants, another of its living things.



Ann Banks

Brown Sports

Written by Jay Barry

No one was sleeping

Looking to the start of practice for the 1973 season, Coach John Anderson stressed one thing with his staff. This was a new era and the Bruins should start with a bang. But in his wildest dreams Brown's first-year coach couldn't have predicted the results of that Saturday morning session on Sept. 1. In the 95 years of Brown football, there had never been anything like it.

The day started in normal fashion, with 82 players reporting to Aldrich-Dexter Field at 10 a.m. for their first workout. At the beginning of each new era, there is always an extra show of enthusiasm on the part of the players—back slapping, shouting, etc. And this opening drill was no exception, except that the enthusiasm must have reached a new peak, because at 10:25 a police cruiser came roaring into the Aldrich-Dexter parking lot.

"The neighbors are complaining that there's too much noise out here," the policeman told Howard Vandersea, head freshman coach and the man closest to the police cruiser. "You guys woke some of these people up." Adjusting quickly to the situation, Coach Vandersea uttered a profound, "You've got to be kidding."

When news of the incident reached Coach Anderson, he did some shouting of his own. "On a beautiful sunny day like this, no one should be sleeping at 10 in the morning," he said. A Bruin bystander congratulated the coach: "You're a success already. No one has complained about the noise at a Brown practice field since the bid to the Rose Bowl was announced in 1915."

No butterflies, please

According to the fashion experts, this is the year when the Ivy League look will make a strong comeback in men's clothes. It also happens to be the year of the new look in Brown football. In addition to having a new coaching staff,



The Bruins at practice: Waking up the East Side.

High Smyser

with all the changes in offensive and defensive thinking that this will bring, the Bruins will be decked out in new uniforms this fall.

Although the school colors still prevail, the brown is brighter and the white is whiter. The home uniforms consist of a brown shirt with contrasting white numerals, plain white cuffs, and plain white pants. Away uniforms simply reverse the color combination. Helmets are plain silver, shoes are white, and socks are white with a plain brown cuff.

This uniform design was not put together casually. Malcolm Gear, president of the Providence design firm bearing his name, was given the assignment last spring by Athletic Director Andy Geiger, who was eager to complement a new coach and staff with a new look on the field. According to Gear, he and his staff studied every kind of football uniform they could find, shuffling through a pile of action photographs cut from sports magazines. The final decision was unanimous, or almost unanimous.

"The daughter of one of my staff artists got into the act," Gear says. "Her drawing showed a player dressed in a crayoned yellow shirt with stars on it, brown pants featuring a butterfly, and with a broad smile drawn on each knee. The player is wearing a silly grin. While we hated to stifle initiative," Gear adds, "somehow we felt that this just wouldn't do."

Boston is UP

Rod Commons was one of more than 50 candidates screened to find a replacement for Mike Scandura, former director of sports information. As it turned out, getting the job was simple compared to getting to the job.

The first complication was that Commons was employed as assistant DSI at Oregon State, some 3,000 miles from Providence. In the course of driving 3,000 miles by car, with a trailer behind, a wide variety of things can go wrong. And they did.

"We reached Providence right in the middle of a flash flood," Commons says. "Water was up to the windows of some cars and the city was in darkness because of a power failure. As a country boy from Siletz, Ore., I thought to myself, 'Is Rhode Island always like this?'"

This was the start of a frantic five days for Brown's new DSI and his wife. First, the moving van arrived before an apartment had been found. The driver threatened to deposit all the furniture at Marvel Gym or charge Commons \$12 an hour waiting time. With the scarcity of apartments in Providence, this could have cost Commons his first year's pay.

Then there was the problem of getting out a football brochure, preparing the Brown-URI game program, meeting the press and coaches, and trying to determine where things were in this new territory. To further complicate matters, his temporary "home" at the Colonial Hilton Motel in Cranston had become headquarters for the striking Providence

public school teachers.

"Each night," Commons says, "I'd head home looking for some peace and quiet and instead I'd run into hundreds of irate teachers holding a union meeting. One night the children and their parents were picketing the place and I had to cross the picket line to go to bed. One little kid had a sign, 'I Want To Go Back To School.' As I brushed by I said, 'Son, there are days when I wish I were back in school.'"

But the biggest problem in the life of young Rod Commons when he arrived at his job was learning about the six New England states, which he had never seen before. His secretary, Martha Comery, was helpful. She supplied a large wall map of the East Coast, together with pins for the Ivy League cities and other important spots. Under the map she pasted a sign, "Boston is UP."

First things first

Candor is one of Gerry Alaimo's strong suits. So it came as no surprise two years ago when the Bruin basketball coach announced to the world that his two main objectives in life were a 6-9 center and a wife—in that order. During freshman week this fall one of Alaimo's goals was reached. Ed Bernard, a young man from Davidson, N.C., who packs 230 pounds on his 6-9 frame, came through the registration line and was immediately assigned the largest bed on campus.

Rubbing his hands together in obvious delight, Alaimo surveyed the situation. "Well," he said, "I guess that clears the decks for me to move full steam ahead toward my second objective."

Getting in the swim

Build yourself a new Olympic-size swimming pool, the pride of the East, and it's only natural that some of the country's promising young swimmers will want in. Coach Ed Reed hasn't yet reached the point where he is turning down phone calls from high school All-American prospects, but things are looking up.

"The best ever" is the label applied to the incoming freshman swimmers by Coach Reed, a man whose cautious approach to life belies his 29 years. At the slightest urging, Reed will dangle his feet in the heated pool and rattle off the names of prep school All-Americans who will be doing their swimming for Brown

this winter—freshmen such as Jan Kapowitz, a freestyler from Williston Academy, and Ace Blackburn, a backstroke specialist from Exeter.

But Reed's face really lights up and his toes cut the water with more authority when he starts to talk about Pete Campbell. The 6-5 native of Natick, Mass., who was recruited a year ago as a relative unknown, came on fast this summer in AAU competition, several times being clocked at figures faster than the New England record for the 1,500 freestyle.

"I'm sick to death," Reed says, "of hearing coaches say that so and so is good now but is going to get even better. But let me tell you something, Pete Campbell is going to get better. And a year ago only Brown and Lafayette had heard of him. It always pays to keep your eyes on the waiver list."

Success story

For Willie Rackley, life has been one big success story. Even Horatio Alger would have had trouble improving this script. The native of Troy, N.Y., served as basketball captain in high school, at the Junior College of Albany, and at Hartwick College. While at Albany, Willie was twice voted the team's MVP and All-Conference, and in his senior season the name Rackley appeared on the junior college All-American list. Where do you go from there?

Well, Willie Rackley went to Hartwick College where, under Coach Roy Chipman, he became the complete basketball player. He averaged 20.4 for two seasons and set school records for the best field goal percentage in a season (.688) and for career (.572). In his swan song, Rackley paced Hartwick to the NCAA college division semi-finals while once again earning MVP and All-American honors. Somehow, Rackley had time left over to open the books. He was a dean's list student in six of his eight collegiate semesters.

With this success story on the books, it was only natural that Troy High School expected big things when Rackley moved in as head coach. No one was disappointed. In his first year, Rackley guided his alma mater to the state finals.

When Rackley was hired as Brown's freshman basketball coach this summer, his former coach, Roy Chipman, paid him the supreme compliment. "Willie was the most intelligent basketball

player I ever coached. If there had been an opening at Hartwick I would have hired Willie before Brown grabbed him up."

Learning the lingo

After learning how to crawl (BAM, April 1972), the fencing club broke into a slow trot last year and now appears ready to lengthen its stride. At least that's the hope of Duncan Smith, who doubles as professor of German and fencing coach.

As members of the New England Fencing League last season, the good professor and his club managed to cause at least a ripple of excitement by upsetting WPI and Southeast Massachusetts. In the first flush of success last spring, Dr. Smith made a statement that could have gotten him tossed out of the coaching fraternity. He announced that his team would enter the New England League this fall with high hopes of posting a winning record. "This," said he, "is the first step toward varsity status for fencing at Brown."

This fall, Professor Smith was still pleased that the long struggle from club to varsity status is moving in the right direction. But his comments were more cautious. "Recruiting has been a big problem," he said. "There are no seniors on the team, which will lack depth for a few years. And we'll have to avoid the injury jinx."

Atta boy, professor, now you're beginning to talk like a real coach.

Small world

One of the last hockey players Jim Fullerton recruited before he decided to retire in the spring of 1970 was Keith Smith, then a highly promising defenseman from Burlington, Ontario. In two varsity seasons, Smith lived up to expectations, earning All-Ivy honors as a sophomore and then being named to the All-American team last spring.

Meanwhile, Fullerton stayed on at Brown, first as an athletic liaison officer working out of the alumni office and, the last two years, as an assistant in planning special events at the University. This fall, Fullerton permanently retired from Brown to accept the position of chief collegiate scout for the New York Islanders of the National Hockey League. And the first collegiate player Fullerton had the Islanders draft for post-graduate signing? Keith Smith.

The Classes

14 Alumnae present at the class luncheon and business meeting on Alumnae Day in June were Rowena Sherman Allen, Marguerite Appleton, Maude Sears Barker, Stella Smith Butler, Alita Bosworth Cameron, Doris Briggs Hathaway, Elena Lovell Maymon, Ruth Cooke Peterson, and Alice M. Waddington. Joining them was a class daughter, Janet Cameron Clafin '45. Preparations for the 60th reunion were discussed.

Marjorie Thayer Harper reports that her first winter in Brattleboro, Vt., was wonderful. It is interesting to try to bridge the third generation "chasm" which separates her from her teen-age grandsons and her 23-year-old granddaughter.

16 The Kiwanis Legion of Honor was presented recently to Jesse M. Bailey celebrating his 50th anniversary as a member of the Hartford (Conn.) Kiwanis Club. Highlights of Jesse's life were cited, among them the number of decorations he received during World War I when he served as a medical squad leader.

19 The Rev. Robert L. Weis, retired Episcopal priest who for several years has been chaplain of the Rhode Island Sons of the American Revolution, was elected elder of the Rhode Island Society of Mayflower Descendants at the annual meeting in April. His classmate, Webb W. Wilder, has headed both organizations.

20 An informal reunion luncheon at Andrews Hall on June 2 was the feature event of the reunion season this year for the alumnae of 1920. Those present included Dorothy Holt Simons, Rachel Easterbrooks Lindsay, Bernice Sylvester, Helen Newbury Ridington, Harriet Perry Cole, and Dorothy Bennett Vaughn.

Bruce N. Coulter was awarded the Cranbrook Foundation Founders Medal at the Founders Day program held at the Cranbrook School in Bloomfield Hills, Mich., in May. He taught English at Cranbrook from 1936 to 1962, was varsity baseball coach, guidance counselor, and head of the lower school, and was a board member of Brookside School Cranbrook for 15 years. After leaving Cranbrook, he was headmaster of Kingsbury School in Oxford, Mich., for five years. He received the Founders Medal for "having done his part for many years, and in the process challenged and stimulated the boys of Cranbrook School to play life's game energetically, honorably, and intelligently."

Rachel Easterbrooks Lindsay and her husband, Brown professor R. Bruce Lindsay, have returned from a trip to South Africa where Professor Lindsay lectured in several universities.

Marion Raybold Whipple attended the

graduation of her oldest grandson from the U.S. Air Force Academy on June 6. He is the son of Shirley Whipple Hinds '49 and Ralph W. Hinds, Jr. '51.

21 Arthur S. Kirk is a project engineer with Halliwell Engineering Associates in East Providence, R.I.

22 Milton M. Bates has retired from the First National City Bank of New York.

Arthur F. Merewether, veteran airline meteorologist, was one of two persons to be presented the 1972 Gorrell Award of the Air Transport Association. The Gorrell Award is presented "for outstanding contributions toward the improvement of weather analysis, weather forecasting, or the dispatching of airline aircraft, thereby enhancing the reliability and safety of air transportation." Art, who was chief of the U.S. Army Air Corps weather service at the beginning of World War II, received the award in recognition of his pioneering work in developing and using computer flight planning for the American Airlines system.

23 Our sympathy is extended to Joanna Shea Cowley on the death of her husband, John, on March 21.

27 Theta Holmes Wolf has retired from the University of Illinois in Chicago and moved with her husband to Syracuse, N.Y., to be near her children and grandchildren part of the year. Her book, *Alfred Binet*, was published by the University of Chicago Press last spring.

28 William Mazey and his wife, Peg, have moved from their home near Granville, Ohio, where they had lived for many years while raising Hereford cattle, fox-hunting horses, and Great Danes, to Columbus, Ohio.

Louis B. Palmer has retired as vice-president of Morgan Guaranty Trust Company in New York City.

29 Albert W. Marten has joined the New York City investment firm of Clark, Dodge & Company as an account executive in its investment department.

30 Robert L. Wentz is chairman of the board of Habanero Corporation in New York City.

31 Dr. Louise W. Gates (GS), professor of general and experimental psychology at Ball State University in Muncie, Ind., has retired from the faculty after 13 years of teaching on that campus and 39 years as a psychologist, lecturer, and educator. She came to Ball State in 1960 from Slippery Rock State College, where she was director of psychological services and professor of psychology and education.

Walter E. Hall recently retired from the Narragansett Electric Company in Providence after over 40 years of service.

Westcott E. S. Moulton, who retired in May from his duties as alumni director at Williston Academy, has been awarded the Distinguished Service Award by the school. A 1927 graduate of Williston, Wes

returned in 1961 to serve as alumni secretary, director of the Annual Fund, and editor of the *Williston Bulletin*. Prior to that he had been at Brown from 1946 to 1961 as head hockey coach and associate dean of students.

The Rev. Ida Van Dyck Hordines (GS) retired in March as associate pastor of the Fort Schuyler Presbyterian Church in the Bronx, N.Y. She is now interim pastor of the Throgs Neck First Presbyterian Church in New York City.

32 The highlight of the 41st reunion was the eagle three scored by Rip Hurley on the 520-yard seventeenth hole at Wannamoisett Country Club last June 2. That evening 18 classmates attended the class dinner and business meeting at Wannamoisett. Following tradition, the class also had tables at the Alumni Dinner, Campus Dance, and Pops Concert.

Those back for the reunion, with wife indicated by asterisk: Canning, Cusick*, Goldberg*, Glunts, Hurley*, Jackson, R. E. Johnston, McSoley*, Reiss, Ripley, Rothschild, Simon, Tillinghast*, Waterman, White*, Young*, Chester Lawton, and O'Brien (honorary).

John T. Dugall has retired as division general manager of Kaiser Aluminum and Chemical Corporation in Oakland, Calif.

Robert C. Lorentz is chief of the equipment development section of the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency in Research Triangle Park, N.C.

33 Florence Campbell is a field representative for the Department of Social Services in Rhode Island and discusses old age assistance and medicare benefits before groups of retired persons.

Margaret B. Milliken is the author of an article about Cape Cod published in the summer issue of *The Countryman*, a British quarterly.

34 Raymond H. Chace retired last September from the Providence-Washington Insurance Company in Providence after 38 years of service. He is now a paralegal assistant with Levy, Goodman, Semonoff & Gorin in Providence.

Frederick D. Covert is affiliated with the Ginocchi Realty firm in Saratoga Springs, N.Y.

The Rev. Knight Dunkerley is a supply minister at St. James Episcopal Church in Providence. His last parish before coming to St. James was Christ Church in Duanesburg, N.Y.

Since the death of her mother in 1967, Rosalind Wallace Green and her husband, Albert, have been running the R. E. Wallace real estate business in East Greenwich, R.I.

Maurice E. Marks has taken early retirement from PPG Industries after 37 years of service in the Barberton (Ohio) Technical Center. In his last position he was business manager of the center for 13 years. During his career, Maurice organized and is now co-owner of Westcast Plastics Company, a Barberton firm which makes cover lenses for welding helmets.

35 Robert B. Hull was married to Virginia Loucks in Pinehurst, N.C., on Oct. 14, 1972. The groom's son, J. Webster Hull '65, was best man. Bob is retired, but his wife is a real estate broker with the Biddle-Hawes & Company firm in Pinehurst.

Knight D. Robinson has retired from The Robinson Green and Beretta Corporation, a Providence-based architectural design firm, but is continuing as a consulting architect.

36 Our sympathy is extended to Marion Hall Goff, on the death of her husband, Adelbert G. Goff '67.

Dr. Wesley N. Haines is now in his ninth year as president of Franklin College of Indiana, a 139-year-old, Baptist-founded liberal arts college. He was the summer commencement speaker at Indiana State University and also received an honorary degree from Indiana State. The eleventh president of Franklin, he and his wife, Catherine, are the parents of four daughters.

David Kierst is working for American Furniture Company in Albuquerque, N.M. His wife is Alice Curran Kierst '37.

Dorothy Lovell O'Hare reports the addition of two grandsons. She has just been appointed to a charter revision committee for the City of Plantation, Fla. She is also chairman of a building committee for Community Activities, which was dedicated in May, and active in the Friends of the Library group.

Ralph C. Tanner has retired as an account director at McCann-Erickson in New York City.

37 Martin G. Frank is treasurer of Laurel Plastics, Inc., in New York City.

Alice Curran Kierst's husband, David '36, is working for American Furniture Company in Albuquerque, N.M., and she is teaching there. Alice was one of the original Brownbrokers of 1935-36.

Austin Peck has been promoted to associate professor of organizational management and industrial relations at the University of Rhode Island.

Philip Shaulson is an account executive with Diamond, Douglas & Company in Providence.

38 Vincent L. Benton is general sales manager of Arvin Industries in Columbus, Ind.

Leonard R. Carpenter has been elected vice-president and suburban stores director of Higbee's of Cleveland, Ohio.

Warren C. Johnson, former director of engineering with Bachman Bakeries Corporation in Reading, Pa., has joined Giorgio Foods Inc., Temple, Pa., as plant engineer.

Irving I. Magid is a registered representative of H. Hentz & Company in its Boston office.

F. Arnold McDermott, personnel director of Career Service Authority in Denver, Colo., was recently given a testimonial dinner honoring him for his 18 years of professional service to the community. Over 300 civic and business officials, fellow employees, and friends attended the affair.

Shelton C. Noyes, a practicing attorney with the firm of Noyes & Beal in Rangeley, Maine, has been appointed judge of probate for Franklin County. He also is president of S. C. Noyes Company, a real estate firm in Rangeley.

Gavin Pitt is president of William R. McGill & Associates, Inc., in Phoenix, Ariz.

Lloyd F. Taylor has been elected a vice-president of Sun Chemical Corporation in New York City. He had been president of Standard Kollsman Industries, Inc., which was merged into Sun Chemical in January.

39 Circuit Court Judge William C. Bieluch was appointed judge of the Court of Common Pleas in Hartford, Conn., for a term of four years beginning in August, by the General Assembly in April. Judge Bieluch also was named a Knight of St. Gregory by his Holiness, Pope Paul VI. The Medal of Knight of St. Gregory was conferred in March by the Most Reverend John F. Whealon, Archbishop of Hartford.

Ray deMatteo is sales manager of the Providence Body Company in Cranston, R.I.

Charles E. Gross has been promoted to assistant loan officer at Old Colony Cooperative Bank in Providence.

Millard A. Lovejoy has been named manager of international finance at Textile Machinery Divisions of North American Rockwell Corporation in Hopedale, Mass.

Stirling McIntyre is an investment property salesman for West & Wheeler Associates, Inc., in Seattle, Wash.

Phyllis Sampson Wallis is continuing her work with the Los Alamos (N.M.) Scientific Laboratory as a data analyst with the physics facility. Her husband, Malcolm, is also working for the laboratory.

Gale Wisbach is president and general manager of Mayflower Chrysler-Plymouth in Duxbury, Mass. His wife is Clara Schwab Wisbach '40 (see '40).

40 Shirley Gratenstein Biers is a freelance writer, doing non-fiction magazine articles and auditing a class in writing at Stanford University. Her daughter, Kate, lives in the mountains outside of Boulder, Colo., and attends the University of Colorado, and her other daughter, Nanny, attends Foothill College in Los Altos Hills, Calif.

Robert E. Trahan is manager of Amwood of Palm Beach, a retail hardware, auto supplies, and sporting goods store in Palm Beach, Fla.

Clara Schwab Wisbach has completed her master's in library science at Simmons College and is currently a media specialist in Quincy (Mass.) Junior High School.

41 William F. Allen, Jr., has been elected chief executive officer of Stone & Webster Engineering Corporation in Boston. He joined Stone & Webster in 1948 and became president in January, 1972.

Dr. A. Spencer Lehmann (GS) has been transferred to Shell Development in Houston, Texas, as general manager of research

organization and facilities. He will be in charge of building and facilities and the consolidation of Shell's research efforts from various locales into a new research complex in Houston.

Robert F. Parkinson, scout executive of Narragansett Council, Boy Scouts of America, for the past decade, has been named scout executive of the Transatlantic Council with headquarters in Heidelberg, Germany. In his new position he will be responsible for administering the Boy Scouting program for all U.S. government installations and military facilities in Europe, North Africa, and the Near East.

Maj. Gen. Darrie H. Richards became deputy director of the Defense Supply Agency in Ogden, Utah, in January. Prior to the assignment he was assistant deputy chief of staff for logistics, Department of the Army.

Lee Shaw has written and produced a 20-minute videotape, "The Balance of Time," as his master's thesis in criminal justice at the State University of New York at Albany. This innovative approach to the presentation of research findings through the film medium was unveiled by the School of Criminal Justice at SUNY in March. It is the final report on a three-year, \$500-million research project conducted by the National Council on Crime and Delinquency on parole decision-making procedures. Lee received his bachelor of arts in criminal justice from John Jay College, City University of New York. He has had ten years of experience in television production.

42 Thomas G. Ahern, who lives in Watch Hill, R.I., is senior vice-president of Wallach Associates, Inc., in New York City.

Aldo S. Bernardo, professor of Italian and romance languages at the State University of New York at Binghamton, has been elected president of Verrazzano College in Saratoga Springs, N.Y. Verrazzano College has purchased the Scribner campus of Skidmore College in Saratoga Springs. Bernardo and his wife, Claudia, have two children.

Francis Gilbane, Jr., president of F. Gilbane, Inc., of Pawtucket, R.I., has been elected president of The Home Heating Council, Inc., Providence.

David J. Haweeli has been appointed president of a Gulf and Western Industries, Inc., subsidiary, Consolidated Brands Inc., and will be based in London, England. He also will become a vice-president and member of the operating committee of Consolidated Cigar, headquartered in New York. In his new position, Dave will direct operations of all European subsidiaries of Consolidated Brands and Consolidated Cigar.

Dr. Jacob O. Kamm (GS) has been elected president of American Ship Building Company in Cleveland, Ohio. He was an economics professor for a time at Baldwin-Wallace College, and a new building to house the school of business administration at B-W is to be named the Jacob O. Kamm Hall in his honor.

Erwin Musen is the retired owner of the Boston Baby Carriage Company in Natick, Mass.

Anna Atkinson Nicholson has been teaching parapsychology classes at the Northeast YWCA in Philadelphia.

Dr. Robert G. Parr, professor of chemistry at The Johns Hopkins University, was among 95 new members elected this spring to the National Academy of Sciences. Last year he was awarded a five-year grant from the National Science Foundation in support of a continuing program of theoretical studies of the electronic structure of molecules.

Howard L. Sloneker, Jr., is chairman of the board of Ohio Casualty Corporation in Hamilton, Ohio, which is comprised of six nationwide companies. He and his wife, Martha Sue, have three children, Helen, 21, Emme, 17, and Howard, III, 15.

Dr. Eliot Stellar (GS), recently appointed provost of the University of Pennsylvania, has been elected a trustee of International House of Philadelphia. International House is a residence and program center for foreign and American graduate students in the Greater Philadelphia area and houses 450 students from 64 countries. Eliot's wife is *Betty Housel Stellar*.

Dr. A. Wilber Stevens, professor of English and comparative literature and charter member of the Prescott College faculty, has resigned to become Dean of the College of Arts and Letters at the University of Nevada, where he will also be professor of English.

43 *Hope Morley Gray* does part-time laboratory work in bacteriology in Kailua, Hawaii and maintains an active interest in environmentally oriented community service. Hope traveled the "greatest distance" to attend her 30th reunion.

John B. Harcourt is professor of English at Ithaca (N.Y.) College.

Ruth Bains Hartman and her daughter, Celia, a junior at the United Nations International School in New York, were on campus in June for the 30th reunion. It was a double celebration for Ruth, whose son, *Nicholas Bains*, was graduated from Brown. The graduate's father, *Eric Hartman*, the famed photographer (BAM, May 1970), had been in Europe but arrived Sunday night in time to attend the Commencement exercises on Monday.

James Munves was married to Barbara Parsons at West Palm Beach, Fla., on March 17.

Richard L. Sneider is Deputy Assistant Secretary of State for East Asian and Pacific Affairs in Washington, D.C.

Nancy Hess Spencer and her husband, Sheldon, were back for the 30th reunion. But on Saturday the couple went to Lenox, Mass., where Nancy's daughter, *Debie Haug*, was graduated from the Windsor Mountain School. Nancy's other daughter, *Susan*, finished her freshman year at Roger Williams College in Bristol and spent the summer studying ballet in Cannes, France.

Enid Wilson just made it back to the

States in time to join her 30th reunion, having returned from France with a group from the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. Enid has been reelected president of the Boston branch of the American Association of University Women. She is also treasurer of Simmons College Library School Alumni Association.

44 *John D. Baer* and his wife, Linda, of Atlanta, Ga., have announced the birth of their fourth child and first son, *Myles Hill*, on Nov. 22.

Elizabeth Chase Bernhardt's daughter, Anne, is an engineering student at Cornell University and her son, Russ, will enter Syracuse in the fall.

Leon J. Glantz is West Coast regional manager of B. W. Harris Manufacturing Company, with offices in Los Angeles, Calif.

Rosemary Goulding has been sworn in as a federal probation and parole counselor in Providence, R.I., the fifteenth woman to hold a similar position in the nation. Rosemary has 22 years of experience in the field and did similar work for the state, first in the Kent and Washington County areas and more recently with Family Court.

Henry C. Hastings is head of the reference department of the Gary (Ind.) Public Library.

Flora Hall Lovell is teaching eighth grade math in Niskayuna, N.Y. Last June she received her master's degree in math from Union College. Her husband, *James '48*, is working at the Knolls Atomic Power Laboratory, designing controls for atomic power plants.

Anne Maben Young and her husband, *Howard* (GS '48) report that their daughter, Alice, is at the University of Minnesota working on her doctorate. Their son, Glenn, has been awarded a National Science Foundation fellowship and is attending MIT, after his graduation from the University of Tennessee this past June. Their daughter, Margaret, is attending the University of Tennessee School of Nursing this fall, after two years at UT, and their other two sons, George and Ralph, are enrolled in the University of Tennessee's co-op program in electrical engineering.

45 *Warren H. Chelline* is on the faculty of Missouri Western College in St. Joseph, and has recently been elected president of its academic council. He has degrees from the University of Missouri.

Jean Tanner Edwards is librarian at Lincoln School in Providence.

Felix Herrick was married to William F. McAuliffe in February, 1972. They are living in La Jolla, Calif.

W. Jay Royen was married to Mrs. Marmion Williams Tharp in Washington, D.C., on June 15. He is manager of the Washington news bureau of The National Association of Manufacturers.

Jeanette Levine Schoffman teaches biology at Madison (N.J.) High School. She earned a master's degree in guidance and student personnel services from Newark State College this year.

46 *Robert W. Black* has been named manager of the experimental department of Brown & Sharpe Manufacturing Company in North Kingstown, R.I.

The 3M Company of St. Paul, Minn., has named *Dr. Julianne Heller Prager* director of corporate technical planning and coordination. She joined 3M in 1952 and has been supervisor of physical/biotic research, chemical research laboratory, central research, since 1971.

Earl W. Roberts has been elected vice-president of engineering of Daniel Woodhead Company in Northbrook, Ill., makers of wiring devices and electrical industrial products.

47 *Mary Trueb Harcourt's* daughter, Kathryn, will enter Wells College next fall. Her husband, *John '43*, is professor of English at Ithaca (N.Y.) College.

Paul J. Hess was honored recently with a commendation for engineering achievement at General Electric's aircraft engine group plant at Evandale, Ohio. He was honored for his work in the invention of a core nozzle (an important jet engine component) for the engine which powers the long-range version of the new McDonnell Douglas DC-10 wide-bodied jetliner.

John D. Hunt has been promoted to executive vice-president of Worcester, Mass., County National Bank. He will be in charge of all commercial and retail banking activities, marketing, public relations, and advertising.

Barbara Salomon Spitz recently held a reception and preview at the Benjamin Galleries in Chicago, Ill., of her intaglio prints and sculptural reliefs of pre-Hispanic America.

Howard A. Strobel (GS) has written a second edition of *Chemical Instrumentation*. The text offers "a systematic approach to most of the important analytical methods and types of instrumentation of interest to chemists."

Frances M. Tallman is back in Rhode Island after 13 years' absence. She spent five years in Germany and several years in Atlanta, Ga., and is presently director of volunteer services at Kent County Hospital in Warwick, R.I.

Ruth Sherwood Thomas's daughter, Nancy, graduated in June from the University of Massachusetts. This summer, Nancy was the first woman to master for the Appalachian Mountain Club.

H. Wilson Werhan is senior sales representative for General Mills Chemicals, Inc., in Palo Alto, Calif.

48 *Kenneth P. Blake, Jr.*, retired from Colby College in August after 14 years at the college, the last nine as the librarian. Last March he was elected first selectman of Weld, Maine.

Eduard Crump, III, is president of Chatham Securities Corporation of Pittsburgh, a real estate brokerage and investment firm.

Eduard W. Hamblin is vocational director at Milford (N.H.) Area High School.

Rita A. M. Laudati is employed by the Rhode Island State Tax Division in Providence.

Dr. Ervino L. Levine has been profes-

sor of government at Skidmore College since 1961. In 1963, he completed the first of two books dealing with the political life of Senator *Theodore Francis Green '87* of Rhode Island. That volume, *Theodore Francis Green: the Rhode Island Years, 1903-36*, was followed in the fall of 1971 by the second biography, *Theodore Francis Green: the Washington Years*. He is also co-author, with Brown Professor Elmer E. Cornwell, Jr., of *An Introduction to American Government*.

William J. Roach, director of the journalism program at the College of White Plains, is taking a leave of absence to accept a teaching post at the University of Georgia. He is planning to study for his master's degree while teaching.

Dr. Charles B. Willard (GS), longtime college administrator and an English scholar, has been promoted to the presidency of Rhode Island College. He served as acting president for nearly two years in the late 1960s prior to the appointment of a new president, and had been holding the office again in an acting capacity since January when the then president, Dr. Joseph Kauffman, resigned.

Charles F. Wochomurka, Jr., is president of Patent Molding Company, Inc., in Knoxville, Tenn.

49 Dr. William H. Baird, a specialist in internal medicine, has joined the Easter Seal Rehabilitation Center of Eastern Fairfield County, Conn., to assist on a part-time basis in patient care and evaluation. In his new capacity at the Center he serves as consultant in physical medicine to the Arthritis Center and will assist in providing physical medicine and rehabilitation evaluation programs to handicapped children and adults referred to the center.

Rose Mary Jamiel Falugo and her husband, Charles, own and operate the McManus Moving and Storage Company in Attleboro, Mass., and are agents for American Red Ball Transit Company. Her son, Charles, is a junior at Brown.

Betty Usher Grover's younger daughter, Betsy, recently transferred to Cornell University from Wellesley College.

George W. Hagman has been promoted to vice-president of marketing at Philips Industries in Dayton, Ohio. Until his promotion he had served as Philips' vice-president and director of sales since 1970.

Lt. Col. Arthur F. Langelo has retired as executive officer of the Second Brigade, BCT, 76th Division of the Army reserve. He began his military career in 1942 as an enlisted man in the Air Corps and received his commission in 1945 under the Officer Candidate School program. Art is manager of the Warren (R.I.) Finance Corporation.

Frank A. Maloney is deputy commissioner of the Massachusetts Department of Mental Health in Boston.

Palmer Anderson Neff is a research audiologist at the Balboa Navy Hospital in San Diego, Calif.

James L. Whitcomb '36

Spreading the gospel about Brown

Some deeply committed alumni have the good fortune to live near enough to Brown to participate easily in college functions and programs. Others have had rotten luck, ending up thousands of frustrating miles away, where one's suggestions, concerned advice, and concentrated efforts seem to dissipate over the miles and years, never quite clouting the old alma mater with their original and intended impact. Such is the story where James L. Whitcomb '36 is concerned. He is a Houstonian, transplanted there after World War II. Being so far off in "the boonies" (his word), it's often tough to keep tabs on Brown, let alone to offer one's valuable services to the school. But Jim Whitcomb keeps trying, of course—he is a devoted, persistent alumnus.

Jim has his fingers into as many Brown activities as anyone 3,000 miles away can. He'll write to a new alumna in an isolated Texas town ("It's a perfectly terrible place!") to lure her into the active alumni files with the task of boosting Mexican-American and women's applications to Brown. He makes a point of knowing which local alumni are experts in what, so later he can consult their opinions when a prospective Brown applicant asks if Brown is a titan or a 90-pound weakling in the field of marine biology. He'll write insistent but cajoling letters to University vice-presidents, alumni executive officers, and secretaries to editors ("I've fussed at everyone I can fuss at") just to promote media coverage of an important alumni program. He is certain to be among the loyal flock to gather for the rare Houston appearance of a visiting University dignitary, lecturing professor, or fund-raiser. Jim writes to the BAM. And he visits the campus.

A one-time director of alumni rela-

Jim Whitcomb: Also a guide to Mexican restaurants.



Christine Bowman

tions for Brown—he served briefly in that role till called into the military service in 1940—Jim Whitcomb's primary business with the University these days is as a regional chairman of the National Alumni Schools Program. His domain includes all of Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Oklahoma. The job is coordinating a volunteer alumni effort in the area to find and encourage good applicants to Brown. For Jim the admission process is "fascinating." His part in combing the sprawling, loosely linked territory for bright prospects is hardly dull, do-gooder drudgery. It is exhilarating to find applicants such as the one Jim encountered who "had all the right reasons for wanting to go to Brown" and was "potentially brilliant" in the estimation of a prominent University of Texas department chairman.

Over the years, Jim Whitcomb has learned plenty about his adopted state (he is a self-taught guide to the hottest Mexican restaurants in town), and he has become an independent management consultant to oil, farm, and real estate interests. Some of what he has soaked up under the Gulf Coast sun happens to be exactly what Brown needs to know about the place. For instance—that the trend in Houston is towards opening more private suburban schools, where possible applicants might be concentrated in the future. Another Whitcomb prediction which should interest admission officers is that the public schools there seem to be moving towards a 12-month operating basis. Timing of applicant interviews, sub-frosh mailings, and everything else will have to be adjusted. Watching out for such possible educational changes in the wind is one of Whitcomb's ways of seeing that Brown doesn't lose out in the Southwest recruiting effort.

Jim also understands bizarre patterns of alumni behavior in his part of the country. A continuing education program which came across great elsewhere was picked a loser in an advance Houston straw poll. Why? "Houston's like a three-ringed circus," Jim answers. With so much other educational and cultural entertainment activity going on, why bring one more act down from College Hill? And as for alumni disorganization, Jim blames the lack of any solid homogeneous core group: "We're a diverse bunch—people who just happened to light here."

If Jim Whitcomb and his diverse bunch of non-natives keep at it, there will soon be a sizeable group of new alumni returning to Houston and other faraway hometowns—to join in spreading the gospel of Brown.

C.B.

Anita Powell Olson has been elected a director of the Loyal Protective Life Insurance Company of Needham, Mass. Anita has been active in the Public School Association, Needham Taxpayers Association, and League of Women Voters.

Alden W. Poole, after lecturing in journalism at Simmons College for 17 years, has joined its faculty as associate professor of communication. He also is executive news editor of the *Boston Herald American*.

William T. Slick, Jr., currently manager of Exxon USA's public affairs department in Houston, Texas, has been appointed senior vice-president and a member of the company's management committee. He joined Exxon USA's production department in 1948 and subsequently served in a number of engineering field assignments and in the Houston headquarters.

Charles Package Store in Attleboro, Mass., owned and managed by Marvin G. Tesler, is the recipient of the national Retailer-of-the-Year Award in the wine and liquor retailers category of the 25th annual "Oscar of Retailing" competition sponsored by the Brand Names Foundation. Marvin's wife, Lynne, is an elementary teacher; his daughter, Pam, has graduated from Mary C. Wheeler School and entered URI in September; and his son, Peter, is a seventh grade student at Providence Country Day School.

Arthur W. Tower has been appointed general manager of the Philadelphia shipping container plant of Container Corporation of America. More recently, he was general manager of the firm's Boston container facility. Art joined Container Corporation in 1949 as a sales representative in the New York office.

50 John M. Barrell is president of International Homes, Inc., in College Park, Ga.

Richard W. Brackett is branch manager of Amica Mutual Insurance Company in Blue Bell, Pa. Recently named Citizen of the Week in Maple Glen, Pa., where he lives, he is president of the Ambler Rotary Club and is second vice-president of the Greater Ambler Chamber of Commerce.

Selden B. Clark has been elected a senior vice-president and named a management supervisor at N. W. Ayer & Son of New York City. In his new assignment he will continue to have responsibility for supervision of the advertising agency's work for the Long Lines department of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, which he has served as account supervisor since 1967.

Carroll E. Crawford is president and owner of Sun Newspapers, Inc., in Edina, Minn.

Jane Fagan Donovan's son, Daniel, is a freshman at Brown.

Jack Ellsworth, manager and air personality at Radio Station WALK-AM & FM in Patchogue, L.I., has been named by the Knights of Columbus as the recipient of the "Good Humanitarian Award" for service to the Knights and to other charitable organizations in the area. Jack is past

president of the Patchogue Kiwanis Club, past president of the Long Island MacArthur Businessmen's Association, and a director of the Patchogue Chamber of Commerce. Jack, who is one of the nation's leading authorities on the Big Band era, has been at WALK for close to 22 years. Last spring he compiled a 64-page souvenir program for a Benny Goodman appearance in Patchogue.

Jacqueline Goeller Giattini, for 15 years the director of a geriatric center in New York City where she did therapy and taught graduate students geriatric psychology, is now working with her husband doing research on muscle relaxants, back pain, and "tennis elbow."

Jerry Green, professional football writer for *The Detroit News*, has been voted Michigan sports writer of the year by the National Sportscasters and Sports Writers Association.

Arthur B. Jacobson is vice-president and manager of the Chicago Dressed Beef Company, Inc., in Worcester, Mass.

Dr. H. Wyss Marsh (GS) has been appointed research consultant at the Naval Underwater Center in New London, Conn. He is an expert on underwater sound propagation.

Arthur E. Murphy is director of marketing for the Simonds Abrasive Division of Wallace Murray Corporation in Philadelphia.

Shirley Skerry Murphy's daughter, Susan, is a sophomore at Brown. Her husband, Robert, is in charge of Power Systems Southeast Asia for Westinghouse Electric Corporation. They live in Bangkok, Thailand, and have two other children, Priscilla, 16, and Robert, 12.

M. Estelle Hopf O'Connell has received a master of arts in teaching degree from Rhode Island College. Formerly a lieutenant-commander in the U.S. Navy, Estelle has been teaching in the East Greenwich (R.I.) school system.

Walter F. Paster is assistant principal of Abington (Mass.) High School.

Shirley Lechtman Sallet is one of more than 30 women teaching three to seven-year-olds how to "recycle" paper plates, play musical sticks and triangles, and work with clay and collage in "Exploring the Arts," a year-round education series billed as an alternative to day care centers in Norwood, Mass. She is art supervisor for the Norfolk (Mass.) Elementary Schools.

Carey E. Tharp, Jr., is vice-president of William D. Witter, Inc., an investment advisory firm in New York City.

51 G. Stewart Baird, Jr., is the producer of "Movement Sound Light in Concert," a new theatre-concert form developed in private performance in the Baird studio-theatre in Dover, Mass., over the last three years. "Movement Sound Light in Concert" was presented in April, May, and June at Brandeis University. The three dancers, two musicians, and lighting designer created each concert by spontaneous interaction, using no predetermined choreography, musical scores, or lighting design. Baird's wife, Martha, is the artistic director and co-founder of the new theatre concept.

Edward C. Barrett (GS) has retired as principal of the junior high school of Barrington, R.I., after 27 years in the Barrington School System. His teaching covered elementary, junior high, and senior high and he has been the only principal of the new junior high school.

Ellen Taubeneck Kimball Curtis' daughter, Julie Kimball, has been on an exchange scholarship in Germany for seven months through North Yarmouth (Mass.) Academy.

Daniel DiManna is assistant vice-president and manager of the personal loan department at Suburban Trust Company in Silver Spring, Md.

Thomas D. Fenley, former research physicist with E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Company in Parlin, N.J., has joined Moore Products Company in Spring House, Pa.

Andrew E. Gibson was a senior vice-president at Grace Line before he took over as maritime administrator in 1969. He is now president of Philadelphia-based Interstate Oil Transport Company.

Mary Harris Marks, class agent, is a contract interior designer with Design Center, Inc., in Evanston, Ill. Her son, Tom, is a senior at Milton (Mass.) Academy and her son, William, is a junior at Brown. Her daughter, Patricia, is 14.

Simone Matteodo, Jr., has been promoted by The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States in New York to second vice-president and associate actuary. He is in Equitable's group insurance department.

John L. McHenry, Jr., has been elected chairman of the board of Local Finance Corporation, in addition to his duties as president of the Providence-based consumer finance firm.

Elizabeth Brownlee Sherk's husband, John, has taken a year's leave of absence from the University of Missouri at Kansas City and will be living in Mexico City where he will teach in the Greenfield International School. They have three children, John, III, 14, Jeff, 12, and Molly, 9.

Donald A. Swindells has been named vice-president of sales and marketing of the Sterling Davis Electric Company in Wallingford, Conn.

52 Robert Hermann and his wife adopted a six-month-old son, Chris, on Aug. 15, 1972.

J. Ray Topper is living in Lancaster, Ohio, where he is employed by Anchor Hocking Corporation as a vice-president of corporate development. Their oldest daughter, Kathy, is in the class of 1976 at Brown.

53 Lt. Col. Andrew E. Andersen, Jr., USMC, retired from active duty in July after 20 years' service. He will be the personnel officer for Bankers Trust of Albany, N.Y. One of the Marine Corps' most highly decorated combat leaders, Col. Andersen has served in Korea, Lebanon, Cuba, Dominican Republic, and two tours of duty in Vietnam.

Alexander H. Bennett is a make-up editor for *The Bergen (N.J.) Evening Record* in Hackensack.

Mary-Elizabeth Hogan Body's husband, Huntly, was recently promoted to captain in

the U.S. Navy. This month he will assume duties as supervisor of salvage in Washington, D.C. They have five children, John, 16, David, 15, Adam, 11, Sarah, 8, and Amy 2.

James H. Carey, chief executive officer of First Empire State Corporation's banking subsidiaries in New York City, has been elected vice-president of the parent corporation. Jim is chairman and president of First Empire Bank-New York. He joined First Empire Bank-New York, then Hambro American Bank & Trust Company, as executive vice-president in 1968 and became its president in 1969.

Philip Detwiler was recently named to the board of directors of Suburban General Hospital, Norristown, Pa. He is a senior partner in the Norristown-based law firm of Butera and Detwiler.

Richard C. Dunham, previously executive vice-president of F. S. Smithers & Company, Inc., in New York City, has been elected president and chief operating officer. He joined Smithers & Company in 1966 as manager of the corporate bond department. In 1968 he was made a partner of the firm, a position he held until 1970 when he was elected a vice-president. In September, 1970, he was appointed executive vice-president. Prior to joining Smithers he spent ten years with the First Boston Corporation.

Two years ago, **Phil Hayes**, Seattle, Wash., left his position as marketing manager for the Weyerhaeuser Company and, with the help of "a receptive banker," bought Seattle's 50-year-old Washington Belt, Inc. Since that time, the company, a producer of industrial power transmission equipment, has grown to 35 employees and five wholly owned outlets.

Joseph C. Johnston, Jr., has resigned as assistant U.S. attorney in Providence to return to private practice.

Dr. Myrtle Korenbaum, associate professor of sociology at Wright State University in Dayton, Ohio, has been awarded tenure. She was named an "Outstanding Educator of America" for 1972.

Dr. Francis X. Russo has been promoted to professor of education at the University of Rhode Island.

Barbara Batdorf Sutton and her husband, William, are parents of a son, William Kennedy, born Aug. 1, 1972.

Donn H. Worth, president of Sanitas Mechanical Maintenance Corporation in Hartford, Conn., has been re-elected president of the Connecticut Refrigerating and Heating Contractors Association.

Ann Peterson Zablocki and her husband, Bernhard, have announced the birth of a son, Michael, on April 4. Her husband teaches French at LaSalle Academy in New York City.

54 **Dr. Norman W. Bazley** is professor of applied mathematics at the University of Cologne in Weyertal, West Germany.

Andrew D. Brashears is a reporter and editor with the United States Information Agency in Washington, D.C.

James D. Brown has joined Seiko Time Corporation in New York City as manager of marketing research. Seiko is the world's

largest producer of jeweled lever watches. Prior to joining Seiko, he served as assistant to the president of Bulova Watch Company.

Helen Duell Carter is living on Marco Island, Fla., and is an account executive with Gulf, Florida, Caribbean Marketers, an advertising agency. Her husband, Chris, is a stockbroker with McCormick & Company in Naples, Fla. Christopher, David, and William are 11, 9, and 7.

The Rev. Loring W. Chadwick, an ordained priest in the Episcopal Church, spent ten years in parish ministry. He now is minister of music at Emmanuel Church in Cumberland, R.I., and director of choral and general music at the North Cumberland Middle School.

John S. Edgecomb, recently appointed senior program engineer at Electric Boat in Groton, Conn., reports that the Brown Bruntons have reorganized and are playing again with four of the original members. They call themselves the Very Seldom jazz band and play mostly for the love of the music.

Thomas P. Fagan is vice-president of subsidiaries for North American Van Lines in Ontario, Canada.

The Rev. John W. Flavin (GS) has been reappointed chairman of the biology department at Holy Cross College.

Robert M. Furman, a member of the New York Stock Exchange, has been elected treasurer and a director of Research for Diabetes, Inc., in New York City.

Dr. Danny W. Y. Kuok is director of the special Asian studies program at the University of Hawaii. He formerly was assistant professor of history at Knox College.

Anne Clowes McKay is the mother of eight children. She serves as a substitute teacher at Westboro (Mass.) High School.

Barbara Weller Sprinthall has been studying full-time for an elementary education teaching certificate at the University of Minnesota. Her husband, **Norman**, chairman of the department of counseling psychology at the University of Minnesota, has been promoted to professor.

V. Guy Volterra, an assistant district attorney and public defender for Bristol, Dukes, and Nantucket Counties in Massachusetts, has resigned and will be associated in law practice in Attleboro, Mass., with his brother, Max, and two other lawyers in a law firm, The Volterra Brothers.

Rosamond Waldron Wadsworth continues to teach voice at Barrington (R.I.) College. Roz appeared on Channel 36 TV last year in a half-hour recital. She also gave a recital at Rhode Island College this past April.

Frank J. Wezniak is executive vice-president of Adar Associates in Cambridge, Mass.

55 **Norman M. Bouton** is a commercial attaché at the American Embassy in Athens, Greece. He and his wife, **Jane Philipp Bouton '56** (see '56), moved there last August, after three years in Cyprus.

James P. Cole of Marietta, Ga., has rec-

ently organized his own advertising company, Cole, Henderson, Drake, Inc., of which he is president.

J. William Eckel and his wife, of Greensboro, N.C., are parents of their third child and second daughter, Krista Joan, born Oct. 30, 1972.

Andrew K. Smith is vice-president of Autotronic Systems, Inc., in Englewood, Colo.

Dr. Michael D. Usdan is a professor at Baruch College, City University of New York.

John A. Vivian, vice-president and treasurer of the Springfield (Mass.) Institution of Savings and treasurer of the S.I.S. Development Corporation, has been named a lecturer for the newly created Western New England College's real estate licensing program.

Leslie Travis Wendel is a reporter for *The Hartford Courant*. She lives in Brooklyn, Conn., with her husband, Richard, a professor at the University of Connecticut, and two sons, John, 14, and Andrew, 10. Leslie recently completed two years as president of the Brooklyn Historical Society and is currently bicentennial chairman for the town.

56 **Zane J. Anderson** has formed a new firm, Anderson-Ramsier, for the practice of architecture, planning, and graphics. The firm, located in Providence, is working on several large projects including new town houses.

Jane Philipp Bouton is the catalog librarian at Pierce College in Athens, Greece. Her husband is **Norman Bouton '55** (see '55).

Andrew S. Dragat and his partner, David G. Foster, have merged with Henry C. Schadler to form a new firm, Henry Schadler Associates, Architects, in Hartford. The firm is actively engaged in projects from private residences to the new Lincoln Village Project in Worcester, Mass., a community of 4,000 funded by the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development.

Phyllis Stickell Lary has received a master of arts degree in education from Trinity College in Hartford, Conn.

Alan Levenson and his wife, Betsy, have announced the birth of a daughter, Meredith Stacie, on March 28.

William R. Nelson has been promoted by the Morton Frozen Foods division of ITT Continental Baking Company in Rye, N.Y., to director of marketing and development. Before joining Continental in 1971, he was employed by CPC International, Inc., in Englewood Cliffs, N.J.

Mimi Macoby Netter graduated cum laude from Albany Law School in 1972 with prizes in commercial law, corporations, estate planning, and conflict of laws. She is now practicing law in Albany, N.Y. Mimi, her husband, Howard, and their two children reside in Delmar, N.Y.

Sheldon P. Siegel, executive vice-president and general manager of WLVT-TV, Allentown/Bethlehem, Pa. (the Lehigh Valley's public TV station), has been elected chairman of the cable television committee of the National Association of Educational Broadcasters.

Douglas A. Smith has been elected a vice-president of General Foods Corporation. He joined General Foods, which is headquartered in White Plains, N.Y., in 1962 after serving in the Navy and working toward his M.B.A. degree at New York University.

Langdon S. Smith, assistant Food for Peace officer in the U.S. AID program in Tunisia, was recently awarded the *Officier de l'Ordre de la Republique* (3rd grade) by the government of Tunisia in recognition of his work there since 1966. The rarely given award is granted only to those persons whom the Tunisian government considers have performed outstanding service in the interest of Tunisia. The award consists of a certificate signed by the president of the Republic of Tunisia, a medal, and a lapel button. It was presented to Langdon in a formal ceremony by the Minister of Social Affairs, in the name of Tunisian President Bourguiba. Langdon has since resigned from AID and accepted a position with the World Food Program in Rome, Italy.

Benjamin M. Thomas, III, is director of sales for Information Replay in Parlin, N.J., a closed-circuit television company.

57 Dr. Rosemary Carroll, assistant professor of history at Coe College, has been named the college's affirmative action officer for 1973-74. She will work out of the president's office.

Dr. Leland E. Cratty, Jr. (GS) has been promoted to professor of chemistry at Hamilton College in Clinton, N.Y. He has been a member of the Hamilton faculty since 1958 and is a specialist in adsorption and catalysis and has published several papers and articles on those topics.

Don F. Goodwin has been elected treasurer of Narragansett Electric Company in Providence. He joined the New England Electric System in 1961 and most recently was a treasury analyst.

John P. Gould has been named executive vice-president of Columbus Bank Note Company in Dublin, Ohio. Before joining Columbus Bank Note, he was operations manager of Demco Educational Corporation in Madison, Wis.

David M. Kaplan has formed a new company, Kaplan & Fox, Inc., in Boston, wholesale distributors of furniture and related home furnishings. Dave is president and general manager.

George M. Quint has joined Automobile Mutual Insurance Company as a branch underwriter in its Oak Brook, Ill., office.

Dr. John E. Verna (GS) is vice-president of the biosciences division of Meloy Laboratories, Inc., in Springfield, Va.

58 Judith H. Applegate is professor and art consultant at Boston University and the Massachusetts College of Art. She is a member of the Visual Arts Panel of the Massachusetts Council for the Arts and Humanities.

Dr. Bernard W. Asher has opened an office for the practice of general surgery in Batavia, N.Y. Prior to coming to Batavia he practiced surgery in Hornell, N.Y. He is on the staff of both Genesee Memorial and St. Jerome Hospitals.

Janet Cohen Berfield is a trustee for the Concord (Mass.) School for the Moderately Retarded.

Gilbert P. Cohen and his wife, Lois, of Cranston, R.I., have announced the birth of a son, Richard Andrew, on May 25.

Patricia Carlson Collett and her husband, Erik, have announced the birth of their second child, a daughter, Camille Ann, on Sept. 14, 1972. Christine Ann is four. Pat received a Ph.D. degree in speech communications from the University of Denver in 1972 and is an instructor-communications consultant at the University of Denver. Erik is a highway engineer with the Colorado Division of Highways.

Peg Roy Ewing is a member of the board of education of the Andover Regional Schools in New Jersey.

Anita Moore Gander received her master of social work degree from the University of Utah this past June.

Ann O'Halloran Heath has been painting for the last three years and has had three shows this past year. She also has been teaching needlepoint in Rowayton, N.J. She has four children, Steve, 14, Tim, 12, Susan, 10, and James, 8.

Dr. Chris J. Kachulis is in private practice, with part-time teaching at Stanford University Medical School as clinical instructor in medicine.

Richard E. King is president and chief executive officer of Royce Shopping Centers, Inc., in New York City. He formerly was executive vice-president of Lenrich Associates, also in New York City.

Peter I. Kuniholm has received a fellowship from the American Research Institute in Turkey to complete his dissertation in classical archaeology for the University of Pennsylvania.

Barbara Scott Page is a visiting lecturer in sociology at the State University of New York College in New Paltz, N.Y. She received her A.M. degree in sociology a year ago and is completing work on her Ph.D. degree at the Graduate Faculty of the New School for Social Research in New York City. Bart, her husband, is a staff programmer with the Systems Development Division of IBM in Poughkeepsie, N.Y. They have two children, Evan, 11, and Eric, 7.

Robert P. Sanchez is the marketing administrator for General Telephone and Electronics Information Systems, with his office in White Plains, N.Y. Bob is a lieutenant commander in the U.S. Naval Reserve.

Dr. Walter J. Trela is a staff member of the University of California's Los Alamos, N.M., Scientific Laboratory.

59 Major Richard J. Beland has been transferred to Vance AFB, Okla. A pilot instructor, he is assigned to a unit of the Air Training Command which provides flying, technical, and basic military training for Air Force personnel. He previously served at Bien Hoa AB, Vietnam.

James J. Holsing is a self-employed wine and food consultant. He is also sales manager of classic wine imports for James & Paula Holsing, a wine agency in Longmeadow, Mass.

Dante G. Ionata and his wife, Angela,

of Providence, have announced the birth of their first child, a daughter, Victoria Catherine, on March 26.

Roger L. Kingman is a program manager with Space Research Corporation in North Troy, Vt.

David C. Kline has joined the legal department of Connecticut Mutual Life in Hartford as an assistant counsel. Dave, who received his law degree from the University of Michigan Law School in 1962, resides with his wife and two sons in Bloomfield, Conn.

Joan Appel Lester and her husband, David, have announced the birth of a daughter, Melinda, on March 13. Joan is coordinator of native American Indian resources at the Children's Museum in Boston. David has started his own company, Polymeric, which includes a line of crafts products.

Dudley B. Morrison is editor of *The Sidemont*, the publication of Packards of Chicago, Ltd., and has just restored a 1941 Packard. He is still a senior systems analyst with Allstate Insurance Company in Chicago. His wife, Elise Morris Morrison, continues with the Illinois Shore Girl Scout Council.

Lawrence C. Moss is president of Corson Manufacturing Company in Lockport, N.Y., manufacturers of folding paper cartons and allied products.

Joan Mintz Parlin has just received her New Jersey teaching certificate. She has three children, Kenneth, 13, Andrew, 12, and Jennifer, 8.

John F. Quinn, Jr., has been appointed account supervisor at Kenyon & Eckhardt Advertising Company in Boston.

Albert E. Reavill, Jr., has been promoted to vice-president at Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford. He joined the company's actuarial service department following graduation. He is a fellow of the Society of Actuaries and earned his Chartered Life Underwriter (CLU) designation in 1972.

J. Lynn Thomas Rannels exhibited her oil and acrylic paintings at the Manchester (Mass.) Arts Association last April. She is primarily a landscape painter, dealing with the planes and structure of nature and abstracting from these to create an order and mood. Her most recent and major exhibit was a one-woman show at the Galerie de Stulp in The Hague. She also has exhibited widely in the Boston-North Shore area and is currently an exhibiting member of both the Cambridge Art Association and Manchester Arts Association.

Dr. Nancy Wernick Stern was married to Dr. A. William Menzin last August. Nancy is a clinical psychologist and Bill is a physician, both teaching in the Boston area.

Harry R. Swicegood has been appointed administrator of the Marine Midland Bank of Rochester, N.Y., leasing portfolio in the commercial banking division. An assistant vice-president of the bank, he will also concentrate on further development of Marine Midland's leasing activities.

Frederick N. Teuscher has been promoted from San Antonio, Texas, sales branch manager to New England area sales manager by Keuffel & Esser Company. He

was married to Sherry Hefner last July and is residing in Dover, N.J.

Judith Cohen Zacek is a lecturer in Russian history at Barnard College.

Linda Logowitz Zindler and her husband, Jerrold, have announced the birth of their second child and first daughter, Rachel, on April 4.

60 Christopher C. Cotton is a manufacturers' representative and a partner in Turner & Cotton Associates in East Point, Ga.

Thomas J. Dunleavy has been appointed sales manager at the Cosmetic Container Division of The Risdon Manufacturing Company in Danbury, Conn. He formerly was director of sales with the Imco Container Company of Kansas City, Mo.

Robert A. Dunphy has opened his firm, Robert A. Dunphy Associates, in Atlanta, Ga., for real estate consulting and appraisal. Bob was formerly a real estate consultant for Fuqua Industries in Atlanta.

Clifford J. Ehrlich has been named director of labor relations for Marriott Corporation in Washington, D.C. He will be responsible for the administration and negotiation of labor contracts and for special projects relating to employment, compensation, and manpower planning.

Manuel Gorriaran, Jr., and his wife, Miriam, of Warwick, R.I., have announced the birth of a son, Alexis Manuel, on May 13.

Garrett B. Hunter has been appointed vice-president of The National State Bank in Trenton, N.J., and its supervising loan officer in Mercer County. He holds a master's degree in business administration from New York University and is a graduate of the Stonier Graduate School of Banking at Rutgers University.

William S. Krafchik is vice-president of corporate planning for Connecticut National Bank in Bridgeport.

Pamela White-Stevens Lakey held an exhibition recently of her original poetry and paintings at the North Shore Community Baptist Church in Beverly Farms, Mass. She has had many one-woman shows at Gordon College and at churches in Massachusetts and Vermont. She is the mother of two boys, Timothy, 7, and Nathan, 5, and assists her husband, James '58, a part-time minister in East Dover, Vt.

John D. Milner, an architect, is vice-president of National Heritage Corporation in Chadds Ford, Pa.

Detroit attorney Michael C. Weston, president of the Economic Development Corporation of Greater Detroit since February 1972, has been appointed university attorney by Northwestern University in Evanston.

61 Richard R. Day has received his Ph.D. degree from the University of Hawaii and is a linguist in the early education program at the Kamehameha Schools in Honolulu.

Anna Basilico DeConti and her husband, Richard, have two children, Bobby, 11, and Michelle, 2.

Karen Lauter Feinberg is teaching Latin and Greek at St. Pious Seminary in Cincinnati.

The Rev. Dom Gregory (William E. Floyd) has been named headmaster of the Portsmouth (R.I.) Abbey School. A classics teacher and director of admissions at the Abbey School, Father Gregory has taught Latin and Greek there for about five years.

A. Benjamin Hall received the degree of master of arts in liberal studies at Wesleyan University's commencement in June.

Herbert E. Henion, Jr., has received the master of arts degree in Spanish from Incarnate Word College in San Antonio, Texas.

John R. Jolly was married to Bernardine H. Thomas of Largo, Fla., on March 31. He is employed by the brokerage firm of Weis, Voisin, and Company in New York City.

Rembert W. LaBeaume, Jr., is advertising manager of Foster Brothers Manufacturing Company in St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. Thomas L. Paoli is a member of the technical staff at Bell Telephone Laboratories in Murray Hill, N.J.

Dr. William G. Shade, associate professor of history at Lehigh University, has received an academic leave of absence for the fall semester, which he is spending at the University of Virginia doing research for a comparative study of the political cultures and subcultures of Illinois and Virginia in the mid-19th century.

Theodore E. Somerville has accepted a position as vice-president and counsel at Alleghany Corporation in New York City.

Thomas H. Wotka is vice-president of Maurokos Candy Company in St. Louis, Mo.

62 Dr. Shahrough Akhavi (GS) is now assistant professor of international studies at the University of South Carolina.

Nicholas J. Angell is director of sales with Marketing Action Group Inc., in Danbury, Conn. John D. Holbrook is president of the corporation and Mike Buchsbaum '63 is on its board of directors.

John H. Auld has been appointed the new executive director of Share, the regional drug abuse program located in Lowell, Mass. Seven towns and one city are joined in the drug treatment and human services program. During the past five years, John has served as a consultant to a variety of programs in New England, including VISTA, Planned Parenthood, school systems, drug programs, and correctional facilities.

Carl Bradford is assistant treasurer at The Chase Manhattan Bank in New York City. He joined the bank in 1971. Carl received an M.S. degree from New York University in 1966 and the M.B.A. degree from Indiana University in 1969.

Arthur R. Gralla, Jr., has been named president and chief executive officer of Bankers Trust of Binghamton, N.Y. He is the triple cities' youngest bank president. Before he came to Binghamton he was an assistant vice-president of Bankers Trust of New York.

David C. Johnson recently moved to Copenhagen to accept a position in the international department of Den Danske Landmandsbank, the second largest bank

in Denmark. He was formerly employed by American Express International Banking Corporation in New York City as the senior credit analyst for corporations located in Europe, the Near East, and Asia.

Eugene W. Lewis, III, and his wife, Katherine, are parents of a son, James Timmons, born Dec. 17.

Lynn L. Messier has joined the Northern Connecticut National Bank in Windsor Locks as a vice-president. He will be at the bank's main office in Windsor Locks where he will be responsible for commercial lending and credit procedures.

Barry E. Miller, former executive director of the Reading, Pa., Model Cities Agency, has been appointed project manager and economic development consultant for Parametric Inc., in Philadelphia.

Stephen M. Pizer has won a Fulbright-Hays research fellowship. He and his wife, Lynn Closson Pizer '63, will be spending a sabbatical year in London, where Steve will be doing research in medical picture processing by computer at University College Hospital Medical School until August, 1974.

Mary Ann Rose is executive assistant to Chester Weinberg, dress designer and manufacturer. She had worked with designer Adolfo for a number of years before joining Weinberg.

Anne Jacobson Schutte was recently granted tenure at Lawrence University where she teaches early modern European history. Her step-daughter, Kim, is a freshman at Scripps College.

Gordon S. Scott, former associate of Sullivan and Associates in Chicago, has joined A. T. Kearney Associates in Chicago, a management consultant firm.

Lee B. Steele is the senior buyer at Bethlehem Steel Corporation's Burns Harbor plant in Indiana. He is married to Diane Szobody, and they have three children, Dawn, 5, Blythe, 3, and Vanessa, 1.

Jeffrey A. Stritar is a medical student at Temple University.

Harriet Bianchi Willard is working on her master's degree in English at Fordham University at night and teaching a half-day kindergarten class.

63 Frank O. Antonsanti has resigned as executive editor at D. C. Heath & Company in Lexington, Mass., and is now writing textbooks on modern languages and English as a second language.

Edward Berman is an assistant shoe buyer for Morse Shoe, Inc., in Canton, Mass.

David Brewster is a designer with F. Eugene Smith Associates in Bath, Ohio.

Michael Buchsbaum is a member of the board of directors of Marketing Action Group Inc., in Danbury, Conn.

Jean Wiener Comor and her husband, Stephen, have announced the birth of their third child and first daughter, Alison Beth, on May 17. Timothy is 4 and William, 2.

Jean Amatneek Dowdall and her husband, George (GS '69), both received Ph.D. degrees from Brown in 1972 and are on the faculty at Indiana University.

Anthony B. Fruhauf is business man-

ager of finance and operations at University-Liggett School in Grosse Pointe, Mich.

The Rev. H. Camp Gordinier is at present co-editor of the *Illinois Churchman*, the first jointly published magazine/news-paper by two dioceses of the Episcopal Church in the United States. The sponsoring dioceses are his own, The Diocese of Quincy, Ill., and The Diocese of Springfield, Ill. The two dioceses cover two-thirds of the state of Illinois, and readership is about 7,000. His wife, Comfort, teaches kindergarten and remedial reading.

Anne Kasson Heck has been living in Germany for the past two years. Her husband, a sculptor, has a studio in Hebelstrasse, West Germany. Anne is working as a secretary there.

Thomas W. Hoagland was recently elected vice-president of Central National Bank in Chicago. He heads the commercial banking division. Tom is a regional director of The Associated Alumni and past president of the Brown Club of Chicago.

John W. Kaufmann and his wife, Kathy, of Wellesley Hills, Mass., have announced the birth of a son, Andrew Stone, on Feb. 4.

Carol Norton King finished her Peace Corps tour in Eastern Nigeria in August, 1965. She was then married to J.P.S. King in Sokoto, North Nigeria, and taught French and English for two years at the Kotokoski Secondary School there, a Moslem boys' school. She has two daughters, Stacey, 5, and Gillian, 4. She and her family moved to the United States in 1972, where her husband is with Barclays Bank International in New York City.

Lee A. Korhumel has been appointed account vice-president and assistant manager of marketing of the Milwaukee, Wis., office of Paine, Webber, Jackson & Curtis.

Dr. William S. Magee, Jr. (GS) is a research physical scientist at the Directorate of Development & Engineering, Physical Protection Branch, Edgewood Arsenal, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md.

Gerald E. McDowell, who has been with the U.S. Department of Justice for six years, has been named director of the federal government's organized crime strike force in New England, working out of Boston. One area in which the strike force will concentrate is the eradication of gang wars.

Peter Meenan is now associated with Eaton & Howard, Inc., investment managers in Boston. For the past five years he has been associated with the Boston law firm of Gaston, Snow, Motley & Holt.

Carolyn Murphy Mulgrew is working in clinical cancer research at the Cleveland (Ohio) Clinic.

Mary Mathewson Murphy is with Citizens Bank in Providence in its management-training program.

The Rev. Francis W. O'Hara (GS) is assistant pastor at Saint Rita's Church in Warwick, R.I. He previously served at Our Lady of Providence Seminary in Warwick.

Cynthia Nugent Pinkston does volunteer work for the Smithsonian Institution and part-time interior decorating. Her husband, Charles '61, is a budget consultant with the Air Force, stationed in Washington, D.C.

Lynn Closson Pizer and her husband, Stephen '62, who won a Fulbright-Hays research fellowship, will be living in London, England, until August, 1974.

Bruce P. Saypol is an associate in the Washington, D.C., law firm of Bergson, Borkland, Margolis & Adler. His second child and second son, Benjamin Aaron, was born Nov. 13.

Gary E. Seningen has been promoted to staff assistant in compensation planning at Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in New York City.

64 Carl B. Arlanson and his wife, Phyllis-Ann, are parents of their first child, a daughter, Cheryl Phyllis, born Feb. 28. He is an associate attorney-at-law with Nash, Nash & Monahan in Dedham, Mass.

Bruce W. Bean has received his LL.B. degree from Columbia University Law School and is clerking for U.S. Circuit Judge Leonard P. Moore in New York City.

Doris R. Bourgette was recently promoted to associate professor of foreign languages at Rhode Island Junior College.

Ruth Kiven Bowden is working at the Lincoln School in Providence.

Dr. Carolyn Converse Cooper is a research fellow in the department of pathology at Yale School of Medicine.

David J. Farley and his wife, Patricia, of Riverside, R.I., have announced the birth of a son, Jared Wood, on March 26.

John M. Gardner was recently made a partner in the Philadelphia law firm of Ballard, Spahr, Andrews and Ingersoll.

Michael R. W. Green was married to Susan Welbaun Woods in Beverly Hills, Calif., on Aug. 26. David J. Field, Jr., was an usher. Mike has completed a year of clerkship with U.S. District Judge Leonard I. Garth in New Jersey. Mike was on a leave of absence from LeBoeuf, Lamb, Leiby & MacRae in New York City during his clerkship, but has returned to private practice there.

After completing his Ph.D. requirements at Harvard this year, Ronald M. Green has been promoted to assistant professor at Dartmouth, where he teaches religious ethics. His wife is Mary Matthews Green '65 (see '65). Their daughter, Julie, has graduated from nursery school.

Helen Moulton Greitzer and her husband, Edward, are parents of their first child, a daughter, Mary Lee, born Sept. 21, 1972.

Bernard R. King was married to Rita F. Rubinstein on Jan. 6. He is still assistant manager of direct mail for the Book Clubs Division of Doubleday & Company, Garden City, N.Y., and his wife is a lecturer in English at Baruch College in New York City.

Elton B. Klibanoff has been appointed deputy director and general counsel of The Office for Children in Boston. The Office for Children coordinates and sets standards for all public and private services for children in the state and serves as an advocate for improved programs. Before his appointment, he was special assistant for program development to Massachusetts Governor Francis W. Sargent.

Navy Lt. Cdr. David J. L'Herauld is in

the western Pacific with attack squadron 25 aboard the aircraft carrier USS Ranger.

Lola Ham Minifie and her husband have two daughters, Sarah Hale and Margaret 'Polly' Chapin, who were born Nov. 2, 1970. Her husband, Don, is now combining private architectural work at home with association with a small firm in Boston. This past year she has been serving as an admission officer (part-time) at Radcliffe College.

Enid Rhodes Peschel has been awarded a postdoctoral fellowship by the American Association of University Women for 1973-74. During this time she will be writing a book on four poets. She has also been elected chairman of the nineteenth century French section of the Northeast Modern Language Association.

Daniel T. Rodgers and his wife, Doad, have announced the birth of a daughter, Aida Wynema, on April 13.

June Richardson Shapiro has been appointed head librarian of the Cheshire (Conn.) Public Library. She has had experience as a children's librarian with two branches of the Brooklyn (N.Y.) Public Library. She also served with the Chapel Neighborhood Library Center in New Haven, first as children's librarian and then as director.

James D. Stewart is a senior methods analyst with the Bankers National Life Insurance Company in Parsippany, N.J.

David P. Westfall and his wife, Shirley, have announced the birth of their second child and first daughter, Alison Spencer, on Jan. 4. Shirley is back at work as a research assistant in biochemistry and Dave has been promoted to associate professor of pharmacology, both at West Virginia University Medical Center.

Ronald T. Wilson is project director of the Urban League of Westchester County, Inc., in Yonkers, N.Y.

Lt. Francis D. Wright returned last summer from a year in Vietnam where he served as an advisor to the Vietnamese Navy. He is currently teaching weapons and systems engineering at the U.S. Naval Academy and serving as varsity sailing coach.

65 Charlotte B. Barnum (GS) was awarded a certificate of advanced study at Wesleyan University's commencement in June.

Lynn Goudreau Carter will be in France during 1973-74 where her husband, Bill, will be director of the junior year abroad program in tours for Ohio University. Lynn is presently working on an A.M. degree in German at Ohio University. They have two daughters, Josephine, 3, and Sarah Lynn, 2.

William B. Donley has received his Ph.D. degree from Purdue University and is a senior engineer with Delco Electronics in Kokomo, Ind.

John A. Ferguson is a staff associate with the Carnegie Commission on The Future of Higher Education in Berkeley, Calif.

Kay Berthold Frishman is director of Union Settlement Head Start Center in New York City, where she works with 90 three- and four-year-old children.

James S. Gilson, Jr., has moved from Tampa, Fla., to Burlington, Vt., where he is owner/president of the Vermont Commercial Warehousing truck fleet in Essex Junction.

Mary Matthews Green completed her thesis at Harvard last June and has been appointed lecturer in the department of romance languages and literatures at Dartmouth College. Her husband is Ronald Green '64 (p. 64).

Carol Schwartz Greenwald has been appointed assistant vice-president and economist of the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston. She recently received her Ph.D. degree from Columbia University.

Dr. Michael R. Henderson has completed his residency in radiology at the Flower Fifth Avenue Hospital in New York City and has accepted a position as instructor and clinical attendant in diagnostic radiology at New York Medical College and Metropolitan Hospital Center in New York City. He and his wife, Ginny, are parents of their second child and first daughter, Kimberly Field, born Feb. 28.

Peter D. Laird has joined the fixed-income department of Massachusetts Financial Services in Boston. He received his M.B.A. degree from Boston University this year and had had previous experience with the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York and the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston.

Robert S. Pace, his wife, Barbara French Pace, and their daughter, Catherine, left in June for La Paz, Bolivia, where he began a two-year assignment as a political officer in the American Embassy there.

Richard A. Pike is associate media director of the J. Walter Thompson Company in its San Francisco office.

Laurence A. Read was married to Alexandra M. Whittaker in Captiva, Fla., on Nov. 24. The groom's father, Frank S. Read '35, and James M. Barrett participated in the ceremony.

Dr. N. Burgess Record, Jr., and his wife, Sandra, of Middleburg, Ohio, have announced the birth of their third child and second son, Christopher Bruce, on April 2. Paternal grandmother is Mary Louise Hinckley Record '37 and paternal grandfather is Nelson B. Record '35.

David H. Sholes is a partner in the Providence and Warwick law firm of Sholes & Sholes. Recently he was installed as president of the 1,000-member Touro Fraternal Association at its annual installation.

David A. Smith was married to Victoria J. Troutt of Cincinnati, Ohio, on March 10. He is associated with Kidder, Peabody & Company in its Chicago office.

Philip A. Solomita has received his master's degree from UCLA and is a material support representative for Hughes Aircraft Company in Culver City, Calif.

66 W. Lee Adair, Jr., is a postdoctoral fellow in the hematology department of Barnes and Wohl Hospitals in St. Louis, Mo.

Terry R. Bard and his wife, Kay, have announced the birth of a daughter, Amy Shira, on May 15.

John W. Blackburn, who received his master's degree in school psychology from

Robin Mark Freeman '66

Involving his hobbies in his work

Robin Freeman has thought of everything. As an architectural designer, entrepreneur, and founder of a remarkable organization called the Berkeley Creators Association, he has found a way to put all of his interests to work for him. The scope of the 1,000-member association, which Robin started in 1969, is difficult for an outsider to comprehend. Theoretically, he describes it as a group which provides services to bolster artists' identity in a psychological and environmental sense.

As is not surprising for someone who was once named Berkeley Young Man of the Month by the Junior Chamber of Commerce, Freeman often uses analogies from the business world. "If you want to be an auto salesman," he says, "there is a specific apprenticeship you can serve. There is a certain accepted way to dress and a place to take your recreation. But if you're trying to do something in the arts, everything is much more hazy."

As one way of penetrating the haze, the Berkeley Creators Association—which has both a commercial and a non-profit branch—offers career counseling for budding artists who aren't sure which way to bloom. "When I do counseling," says Robin, "I begin with where a person stands emotionally with regard to his creative identity. Then I try to find out where he would like to be in ten years. The idea is to get the person involved right away in some facet of what he would like to do." Entering the apprenticeship program is one way of doing that. The BCA takes on architectural design

and crafts commissions, and apprentices are hired to work with the full-fledged artists.

The largest BCA project so far was to design and build the entry complex for a California amusement park and resort area called Marine World/Africa U.S.A. The project took six weeks to complete, provided work for 40 BCA members, and was budgeted at \$60,000. Robin is very taken with Frank Lloyd Wright's theories of "organic architecture" and he defines his own contribution as "developing a way to involve curvilinear indigenous design." At Marine World, he designed his "first actual curved building," a thatched roof hut with an African motif.

When Robin Freeman is asked about training in carpentry and boat design, and each apprentice is paid by becoming part owner of the boat. It's another example of Robin's knack for "taking things that are hobbies and getting them involved in my work."

When Robin Freeman is asked about his central direction, he answers in terms of the association: "There's so much work to do in the area of supporting creative identity that we can use the birdshot approach, and the feedback from that gives us our central theme."

A.B.

Robin Mark Freeman: A disciple of Frank Lloyd Wright theories.



Ann Bank's

the University of Rhode Island, is school psychiatrist for the Cranston (R.I.) School Department.

Victoria Steinitz Boies retired from her job as a family therapist when her son was born on Dec. 20, 1971. Her husband, Bill, is an attorney with McDermott, Will & Emery, a law firm in Chicago.

Leonard A. Caldwell is a commercial loan officer with the First Pennsylvania Banking & Trust Company in Philadelphia.

James Coronos and his wife, Kathryn Nostrand Coronos, of Calgary, Alberta, Canada, have announced the birth of a son, Michael John, on March 17.

Paul Eisenhardt has been named manager of acquisition analysis for The Carborundum Company in Niagara Falls, N.Y. He joined Carborundum in 1972 as a senior financial analyst; in his new position he will manage and coordinate internal work related to identification and analysis of potential acquisitions.

Richard S. Falk received his Ph.D. degree in applied mathematics from Cornell University in 1971 and is assistant professor of mathematics at Rutgers University.

H. Peter Ferrino, III, is president of Ocean View Land Development, a real estate sales and development firm in Vail, Colo.

Karl L. Goldstein is a self-employed solo pianist, accompanist, and teacher in Oakland, Calif.

Ian S. Haberman is assistant dean of non-academic affairs at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland.

William P. Kinsella is a legal assistant for the New York State Court of Claims in New York City.

Ronald V. LoLordo is assistant deputy public defender with the New Jersey Office of the Public Defender in Hackensack.

Arthur B. Matheus is a commercial airline pilot with Delta Airlines, based in Boston.

J. Michael Meretta and his wife, Anne Tillinghast Meretta '67, have announced the birth of their second child, Catherine A., on Nov. 29, 1972. Maternal grandfather is Charles C. Tillinghast '32.

Judith Howard Montgomery and her husband, Douglas, are parents of their first child, Andrew Garrett, born April 24, 1972. She returned to half-time teaching at the Laurel School in Shaker Heights, Ohio, where she teaches courses in American literature, women in literature, and science fiction. Her husband teaches at Case Western Reserve.

Dr. Thomas J. Moulson is a postdoctoral research assistant in the physics department at Penn State University.

Arthur W. Northrop, Jr., has been promoted to vice-president in the corporate banking department of The Chase Manhattan Bank in New York City, in charge of corporate services for New York, New Jersey, and New England.

Richard L. Parisen is a pilot with Eastern Airlines, based in Miami, Fla.

Donald S. Rae is a programmer/analyst with the National Institute of Mental Health in Rockville, Md.

John F. Reifenberg, Jr., who received his law degree from the University of Den-

ver, is now completing his master's in psychology. He is currently employed by the Police Foundation in Dallas, Texas, as assistant project director in police research. He is also adjunct assistant professor in the criminal justice program at the University of Texas.

Dr. John D. Royall, who has been a resident in internal medicine at Albany (N.Y.) Medical Center, is now a fellow in pulmonary disease research there.

Frank L. Schellenger, Jr., has been appointed supervisor of methods in the engineering assurance department of Stone & Webster Engineering Corporation in Boston. He will be responsible for the writing and distribution of quality assurance procedures and for gathering information on government regulations concerning power plants.

Lance W. Seberhagen, who is working toward a Ph.D. degree at the University of Minnesota, is a test research and development manager at the Minnesota Civil Service Department in St. Paul.

Robert R. Skinner, a chartered financial analyst, is with McDonald and Company in Cleveland, Ohio.

David Taylor has received his M.B.A. degree from Harvard Business School and is working for Trammell Crow in Dallas, Texas, the country's largest real estate developer. Before attending the business school, Dave served in the Marine Corps as a pilot for the Presidential helicopter squadron. His wife is Kathryn Fuller Taylor '68 (see '68). They have a two-year-old daughter, Sarah.

Norwell F. Therien, Jr., is an editor of college textbooks at Prentice-Hall Inc., in Englewood Cliffs, N.J.

Martin Tropp has received his Ph.D. degree in philosophy from Boston University's Graduate School of Arts and Sciences. He plans to teach at Northeastern University in Boston.

Robert H. Wharton has entered King's College Hospital Medical School at the University of London, England, and is also a research assistant.

67 Dr. David A. Bell (GS) is a student at Tulane University School of Medicine in New Orleans, La.

Dr. Douglas J. Blatz, who had been in Kailua, Hawaii, began his duties this month as an orthopedic resident at Tulane's School of Medicine.

Colby L. Burbank, III, and his wife, Carol, of Decatur, Ga., have twin sons, Scott Arthur and Matthew Davis, born Jan. 27. They join their brother, Colby Todd, who is 2. Colby is presently working as regional financial manager for Urban Systems Development Corporation in Atlanta, Ga.

Jean C. Dispaux (GS) and his wife, Nicole, of Brussels, Belgium, have announced the birth of a daughter, Laurence, on March 24.

Gabriel Doumato has received his J.D. degree from Columbia University and is an associate attorney with the New York law firm of Simpson, Thacher & Bartlett. Les R. Greene has received his Ph.D.

degree from Yale University and is continuing at Yale as a postdoctoral fellow in clinical psychology.

Stephen B. Hazard has received his LL.B. degree from the University of Washington Law School and is a member of the law firm of Alcorn, Bakewell & Smith in Hartford, Conn.

David F. Hopkins, recently discharged from the U.S. Naval Reserve, is a desk clerk and night auditor for the Holiday Inn of Hartford, Conn.

Paul E. Kandetzki is a vault teller with Walt Disney World in Lake Buena Vista, Fla.

J. Stephen Lawton is an assistant programmer in the data processing department at Brown.

Anne Tillinghast Meretta and her husband, Michael '66, are parents of their second child, Catherine A., born Nov. 29, 1972. Maternal grandfather is Charles C. Tillinghast '32.

Margaret Perkins was married to Charles P. Gennaro in Berkeley, Calif., on Oct. 14. The bride's father is Robert B. Perkins '29. Her husband is a Naval hospitalman presently assigned to the Marine Corps and stationed in the Philippines. Peggy continues with her work as museum geologist at the University of California at Berkeley.

Stephen B. Perlman is an attorney with the Boston law firm of Ropes & Gray.

Urs Rutishauser has received a Ph.D. degree from Rockefeller University and has been awarded a postdoctoral fellowship at the Weizmann Institute in Rehovot, Israel. Urs is the author of several scientific papers in immunology and is a member of Sigma Xi.

Eric C. Smith was married to Nancy M. Bishop of Chapel Hill, N.C., on March 3.

Robert K. Seston is assistant manager of the London, England, branch of The Northern Trust Company of Chicago, Ill.

Edith Leeverenz Stunkel has left her social service work with San Mateo (Calif.) County to go to graduate school at the University of California at Berkeley. She is enrolled in a two-year program for her master's degree in social work with a specialization in aging.

Richard L. Sullivan, department chief of data processing with Western Electric Company, has been transferred from New Jersey to Watertown, Mass.

Dr. Stephen E. Sweet is an intern at the Veterans Administration Hospital in Boston.

Dr. David J. Thompson (GS) is an English instructor with the Peace Corps in Bangkok, Thailand.

Dr. Robert H. Wadle is a resident in the pediatrics department at Mount Sinai Hospital in New York City.

Joyce Widland Weinberg's husband, Robert, is a consultant with R. Kestbaum & Company, a Chicago management consultant specializing in direct mail marketing.

68 Ronald S. Bennett is a senior accountant with the Portland (Maine) office of Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Company.

John P. Fowler has been promoted to vice-president at The Herriott Company,

inc., in Waltham, Mass. He has been serving as assistant vice-president of the mortgage-banking division of the firm.

Alan R. Grenier has become associated with the law firm of Ardill, Ardill & Morse in Danvers, Mass.

Scott C. Hallsted received his DD.S. degree from the University of the Pacific last June and is a dental intern at St. Luke's Hospital in Cleveland.

Roger Howell left the Navy in April and has moved to Sanford, Maine, where he is working for the National Woodworking Company in West Kennebunk.

Stephen D. Jeffries is an assistant professor of philosophy at Louisiana State University at New Orleans.

John G. Keenan has left Harper & Row Publishers and is now working as a manpower planner for the mayor's Office of Manpower Resources in Baltimore, Md.

Marcia Knight is completing her third year as a Ph.D. candidate in clinical psychology at Yeshiva University.

James A. Kovac is a management trainee with Connecticut General Life Insurance Company in Bloomfield, Conn.

Steven G. Ludemann is a design engineer with Pratt & Whitney Aircraft in East Hartford, Conn.

Barry P. Marshall has been appointed the general manager of Telecab of Thurston County, Inc., a cable television network in Olympia, Wash. He and his wife are parents of a son, Todd Nathaniel.

Lt. Richard W. Mayo, USN, was married to Margaret J. Hendry of Warwick, R.I., on April 14.

Philip G. Osborne is an underwriter with Amica Mutual Insurance Company in Houston, Texas.

Jonathan R. Phillips is an administrative assistant in the trust division of Boston (Mass.) Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

Edward J. Rodriguez received his J.D. degree with honors from the University of Connecticut School of Law in 1972, was admitted to the Connecticut bar that same year, and received his LL.M. degree from Yale Law School this past June.

Dr. W. Brewster Smith is a resident physician at Good Samaritan Hospital in Portland, Ore.

John A. Sogn has received a Ph.D. degree from Rockefeller University and will continue research there as a postdoctoral fellow. He is the author of several scientific papers and is a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Xi.

Kathryn Fuller Taylor has been working at the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Harvard, and spent two months last winter with her husband, David '66 (see '66), on a wildlife research project in Ngorongoro Crater in Tanzania. She will be attending Southern Methodist University Law School in Dallas this fall.

John B. Ward is assistant vice-president of the Bensenville (Ill.) State Bank.

69 Robert L. Adams (GS) is employed at Texas Instruments in Dallas, Texas.

Charles L. Baldwin, III, was married to Elissa A. Eckel of East Northport, N.Y., on March 24. Eric Davis (GS '68) was an usher. The groom's father is University Chaplain Charles L. Baldwin.

C. Douglas Ballou received his bachelor of science degree in education from Hofstra University and has been teaching art in a Long Island elementary school this past year. He and his wife, Deborah, have now moved to New Haven, Conn., where she will begin her nursing career at the Yale-New Haven Medical Center, and he will begin a three-year program in the Yale School of Architecture.

Edward A. Blomstedt was married to Margaret M. McAlary of Cheltenham, Pa., on Feb. 10. The groom's father is Raymond E. Blomstedt '42.

Jeffrey Blumenfeld and his wife, Laura Ross Blumenfeld, have moved to Washington, D.C., since their graduation from the University of Pennsylvania Law School. Jeff will be a trial attorney with the antitrust division of the Justice Department, under the auspices of the Attorney General's Honors Program. His wife will be an attorney in the appellate division of the National Labor Relations Board.

Jeffrey C. Carter has received a J.D. degree from Columbia Law School and is an associate in the New York City law firm of Whitman & Ransom.

Robert F. Christin, former caseworker for the Cook County Department of Public Aid in Chicago, is a student at De Paul Law School in Chicago.

First Lt. Jay E. DeJongh has received the U.S. Air Force Commendation Medal for meritorious service with the 17th radar squadron at Ko Kha Air Station in Thailand. He is now an astronautical engineer at Los Angeles Air Force Station, the home of the space and missile systems organization.

Donald A. DeLuca was married to Sharon C. Sweet '70 (see '70), of Riverside, R.I., on April 7. George T. Allen '67 was best man, and Joseph G. Kowalski, Jr., and Charles W. Paine '66 were ushers. Don is an industrial designer for Wilcox-Crittenden Company, a division of Gulf and Western, in Middletown, Conn.

Stewart Denslow, Jr., is working on his Ph.D. degree in molecular biology at Vanderbilt University.

Thomas W. Fahey, Jr., Windsor Locks, Conn., has passed the examination by the Connecticut Bar Association.

Karen Mollineaux Ferguson has been named an assistant treasurer in the midwestern division of Bankers Trust Company in New York City. Starting in the bank's international banking department in 1969, she joined the midwest group of the national banking department as an official assistant in 1972.

Andrew S. Fisher is a reporter with WCBS-TV in New York City. He was previously a special correspondent for WQXI-TV in Atlanta, Ga. Since he left Brown, he has also been a statewide correspondent for WPRI-TV in Providence, a free-lance reporter for WCBS Radio (New York), a

magazine contributor to *The Rhode Islander*, and urban affairs reporter for KWTW, Oklahoma City.

Elizabeth Oginsky Frem and her husband, Robert, have a second child, Laura Beth, born Oct. 14, 1972.

David W. Griffiths is a senior at Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge, Mass.

Christopher H. Hartenau is a law clerk with the Department of Housing and Urban Development in Washington, D.C.

Mark S. Hochberg has received his M.D. degree from Harvard Medical School and was among 27 members of the graduating class to be named to the national medical honor society, Alpha Omega Alpha.

Virginia Doyle Kennedy and her husband, Thomas (GS'72), are parents of a daughter, Ellen Jeanne, born Nov. 30.

Richard B. Keyworth is employed in the bibliography department of the Perkins Library at Duke University.

Wesley P. Kozinn has graduated from the University of Cincinnati College of Medicine. While there he was elected to Alpha Omega Alpha during his junior year and received the Roche Basic Science Award in his sophomore year. He is now a medical intern at Mt. Sinai Hospital in New York City.

Ronald Leach and his wife, Susan Waller Leach '70, Sherborn, Mass., held a two-person exhibition in February at The Experiment Gallery in Worcester, Mass. He has exhibited in New England colleges and galleries and is the recipient of several sculpture awards in juried shows.

Loren Dribinsky McCarthy has received an M.D. degree from the University of Michigan Medical School and will intern at the Nassau County Medical Center.

Since January, Donna Regis McGee has been studying piano at the New England Conservatory's extension school in Wellesley, Mass. Her husband, Robert, has been building furniture for their new home—when not practicing law, and they both have become amateur gardeners.

Peter A. D. Miller, after three years of teaching on Block Island, R.I., is teaching ninth-grade earth science at Haviland Junior High School in Hyde Park, N.Y.

John R. Monrad is an engineering geologist with Bechtel Corporation in Gaithersburg, Md.

Gala Hammett Mowat (GS) and her husband, Bruce, have announced the birth of a son, Andrew Alexander, on April 15.

Dr. Glen S. Schroyer was among 110 graduates of Hahnemann Medical College and Hospital in Philadelphia this year and has begun a family medicine residency at the Reading (Pa.) Hospital.

Marjorie Scheffer has accepted a position with Standard and Poor's in New York City.

John R. Thelin, who received a Ph.D. degree in June from the University of California at Berkeley, is a postgraduate student there in American history and in the sociology of education.

70 Dr. David W. Bellavance (GS) is a research chemist on the technical staff of Texas Instruments, Inc., in Dallas.

Curt A. Bennett and his wife, Susan Cameron Bennett '71 (see '71), are living in Atlanta, Ga. They were interviewed in a *Sports Illustrated* article earlier this year and appeared "at home" on the Canadian national TV.

Jonathan S. Berek joined the class of 1975 of the Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine this summer. He received his master of medical science in June from Brown.

Since March, 1972, Judi Rappoport Blitzer has been an assistant treasurer for the corporate banking department at The Chase Manhattan Bank, N.A. in New York City. She was married to David M. Blitzer on June 8.

Neil L. Brockwehl has completed his two-year service as a conscientious objector with The Connecticut Department of Corrections. He has been working with the department's community-based pre-release center in New Haven, which is being used as a model for an expanded system of such programs which will give every inmate an opportunity to participate prior to full release into the community. Neil is staying on as a counselor at this center.

Marc W. Christman has joined Eli Lilly and Company as a sales representative in Niagara Falls, N.Y. He was employed by the Continental Can Company in New York City prior to joining the Lilly firm.

In February, 1971, John P. Conbere, III, and his wife, Pamela Clifford Conbere, moved to Kalamazoo, Mich., where he fulfilled his conscientious objector alternative service. He started and served as director of an alternative high school, Dawnbreaker, which is in the process of becoming a part of the local public school system. The school has been funded by the Office of Criminal Justice Programs and the Kalamazoo Foundation. The Conberes' first child, Nicholas Andrew, was born on June 19, 1972. Pamela received her master of library science degree in June from Western Michigan University. This fall, John is working toward a master of divinity degree and ordination at the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge, Mass.

Thomas W. Cordry is program manager for radio station KOL-FM in Seattle, Wash.

Rondi E. Ericksen has returned from a tour with the Peace Corps in Central America and plans to enter Columbia's School of Anthropology.

J. Stephen Hopkins (GS) is a secondary school teacher at Fillmore (N.Y.) Central School.

Lawrence E. Jurriss is a graduate student in veterinary medicine at the University of Florida. He works for the Department of Veterinary Science in Gainesville in an editorial capacity and has written pamphlets on pocket pet care and dog care that are being used by the Florida 4-H Clubs. He has also written animal health articles for the *Southeastern Dairy Review* and the *Florida Cattleman*, local cattle magazines.

Richard B. Landers was married to Judith P. Costanzo of Chittanooga, N.Y., on Feb. 10. The best man was Robert Landers '64, and the groom's father is Aubrey Landers (GS '29).

Kimberlee Larson was married to John J. Goodwin in Newburgh, N.Y., on July 30, 1972.

Susan Waller Leax and her husband, Ronald '69, held a two-person exhibition in February at The Experiment Gallery in Worcester, Mass. She has exhibited in New England colleges and galleries and at Boston City Hall in an exhibition, "Women Exhibiting in Boston," this year.

George I. Lee is attending graduate school at the University of Hawaii.

Charles P. Massare, Jr., is a personal trust administrator at New York's Chase Manhattan Bank and a night graduate student at New York University's School of Business.

Thomas A. Momberg has been transferred by the Hartford Insurance Group from Providence to Lansing, Mich.

Jill Winters Oatman left in May with her husband, John, on a two-year Peace Corps assignment in Quito, Ecuador.

William L. Siegenfeld, a professional dancer, recently performed excerpts from a solo dance to Schumann's "Scenes of Childhood" at the Little Theater of the Mamaroneck (N.Y.) High School. He is currently studying dance with Alfredo Corvino of the Juilliard School in New York City.

Paul A. Souza is assistant branch manager of First Virginia Bank in Alexandria.

Sharon C. Sweet, who had been teaching American history at Rosemary Hall School in Wallingford, Conn., was married to Donald A. DeLuca '69 (see '69) on April 7.

The Rev. David C. Voymas received a master of divinity degree in May from Drew Theological School. He was ordained a deacon by the Southern New England Conference of the United Methodist Church in June and is living in Newton Upper Falls, Mass., where he is pastor of First United Methodist Church.

Elaine M. Tunaitis studied biochemistry at Yale last year and returned to the Brown campus this fall as a medical student.

Gregory Werthessen is a field engineer with Raytheon Company in Portsmouth, R.I.

71 Susan Cameron Bennett and her husband, Curt '70 (see '70), are living in Atlanta, Ga. Sue and her Boston-based jazz group, Laugh and Cry, have a new album for Columbia Records, and Sue sang at an Atlanta night club last winter.

Donna J. Davis is an English teacher at East Providence (R.I.) Senior High School.

Richard K. Dentel was married to Martha J. Clark in Richmond, Va., on Dec. 29. Joyce Nakada Ladd was matron of honor. Other attendants included Steven Dentel '74, Ronald Franck, Alan Hartman, Bruce Henderson, and Mark Love. Martha is on loan from New York's Chase Manhattan Bank working for the Emergency Committee for American Trade, a free-

trade lobby organization in Washington, D.C.

Howard L. Feldman was married to Rhonda C. Goldblatt of Providence on June 3. The groom's father is Edward S. Feldman '45.

Val Fowler is a student pastor and director of youth ministries at Lancaster (N.Y.) Presbyterian Church.

John V. Gutttag is working on a Ph.D. degree in computer science at the University of Toronto.

Ens. James A. Hochman, after having served as a battalion commander and public affairs officer at the Navy's recruit training command at Great Lakes, Ill., has been assigned as the assistant staff judge advocate of the command.

Ti-Jean Kao (GS) is an engineer with the National Scientific Laboratory, Inc., in McLean, Va.

Donald F. Leff is a graduate student at the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School of Finance and expects to receive his M.B.A. degree in 1974.

John B. Newton was married to Nancy Nye of Needham, Mass., on May 12. They will make their home in New York City, where John is working in film production for the General Camera Corporation.

David S. Nolan is an account analyst of surety bonds with Travelers Insurance Company in Hartford, Conn.

Susan L. Nusbaum is employed as a programmer/analyst by PRC/Data Services at NASA Headquarters in Washington, D.C.

John D. Riley (GS) is a social studies teacher at North Smithfield (R.I.) High School.

Beverly Schmidt is working at the Spence-Chapin Adoption Service Center in New York City and attending Fordham's School of Social Studies.

Steven M. Strang (GS) has been promoted to assistant professor at Nichols College in Dudley, Mass.

Shaw Tao received a William Kinne Fellows Summer Fellowship from the Columbia University School of Architecture and Planning for travel and study in the United States and abroad.

Lee A. Thompson is a program director for Community Centers Inc., of Greenwich, Conn., a division of the Community Chest.

David A. Tillson is a programming analyst with Liberty Mutual Insurance Company in Boston.

Michael J. Tobey is a receptionist at Research and Design Institute in Providence.

Russell J. Tyler, a second-year law student at the University of Connecticut, is also an assistant to the prosecutor of Circuit Court 14 in Hartford, Conn.

Michael T. Wise teaches Latin and Greek and is the alumni secretary at The Harvey School in Katonah, N.Y.

Steven B. Wolinsky was married to Naomi C. Friedman of Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y., on April 8. He is a budget analyst with the New York City Housing Administration.

David G. Yost (GS) is a member of the technical staff of Bell Laboratories in Naperville, Ill.

72 Edward G. Bozzi, Jr. (GS) is senior research chemist with Dow Chemical in Midland, Mich. He is researching in the field of polymer coatings.

Jonathan Brenn is working as a statistical analyst with Rhode Island Blue Cross and Blue Shield in Providence.

Steven L. Brown was married to Diana Schoofs in Atlanta, Ga., on July 15, 1972. He is employed by Continental Insurance Company in Atlanta and attends the graduate school at Georgia State University.

Anne Christie was married to Alexander P. Waugh, Jr., in Wilmington, Del., on March 17. Trudy Hodges was maid of honor and Jane Grenier '71 was a bridesmaid. Anne is a control buyer at J. C. Penney in New York City, and her husband is a graduate student at Rutgers University Law School.

Rhonda A. Cooperstein and David J. Bernstein were married in West Hartford, Conn., on Dec. 31. Christin A. Carter was maid of honor. Ronnie and David are graduate students at Stanford University in the department of psychology.

Walter G. Cox (GS) is a chemist with the Naval Underwater Systems Center in Newport, R.I.

David K. Crimmin is teaching English at Cushing Academy. He is also dean of students and assistant director for the Cushing Institute for the Creative Arts.

Dr. Conrad D. Gebelstein (GS) is assistant director and research scientist at the Bermuda Biological Station for Research, Inc.

Carol Goddard was married to Robert C. Erickson, Jr., in West Palm Beach, Fla., on Oct. 29. She is an artist working for Southeastern Marketing Communications in West Palm Beach, and he is head golf professional at Miles Grant Country Club and a cartoonist.

Christopher G. Harley (GS) is a salesman with James Bliss Marine & Company in Darien, Conn.

John R. Hendrickson (GS), who received his Ph.D. degree from Brown in June, is a physicist with the National Research Council in Washington, D.C., and a postdoctoral research candidate at the Naval Research Laboratory there.

Thomas A. Kennedy (GS) and his wife, Virginia Doyle Kennedy '69, of Piscataway, N.J., are parents of a daughter, Ellen Jeanne, born Nov. 30.

Brenda M. Lockhart is an archaeologist for the Minnesota Historical Society in St. Paul.

GTE Sylvania Inc., of Mount View, Calif., has made a large contribution to Stanford University covering a graduate fellowship in electrical engineering. Recipient of the award is Holly C. Osborne, whose specialty within electrical engineering is systems analysis.

Sharon Prentice is a legal assistant for the law firm of Brown, Vlassis & Bain in Phoenix, Ariz.

Stephen Robinson was married to Christine M. Gattinella of Pawtucket, R.I., on April 14.

Vivian B. Sell is a graduate student in psychology at the University of Maryland.

Alfred C. Snider is director of the de-

bate team at Seton Hall University in South Orange, N.J., while he is working on an A.M. degree in audiology and speech pathology there.

Margaret E. Taylor is attending Case Western Reserve Law School in Cleveland.

William G. Tucker has been assigned to the Latin American area of the International Banking Division of Morgan Guaranty Trust Company in New York City.

Frank A. Valente is a research assistant in pharmacology at Yale School of Medicine.

Lucile K. Wawzonek is employed at Ortho Diagnostics in Raritan, N.J. She is also working part-time toward a master's degree in microbiology at Rutgers University.

Christopher J. Wharton is working with the Peace Corps in Bangkok, Thailand.

Lance M. Williams is an outfielder with the San Jose (Calif.) baseball club.

Harry H. Wright is a student at the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine.

73 Phyllis Fineman was married to Leonard Schlesinger on Dec. 23. They are living in Bayside, N.Y., where Lennie is enrolled in the Columbia Graduate School of Business.

Charles C. Goetsch was married to Mary C. Wilbur in Providence, on June 5. Katherine Cobb and Patricia Manchester were bridesmaids. This year, Mary is working toward a master's degree at the Hartt School of Music in West Hartford, Conn. Charles, who graduated magna cum laude and is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, is attending the University of Connecticut School of Law. The bride would like to hear from any alumni/ae who have any unwanted Wedgwood Brown plates sold by the University store in past years. Write to her at Apt. B-3, 704 Farmington Ave., West Hartford.

Deaths

Myron Wilder Stickney '95 A.M., Worcester, Mass., a retired science teacher at the former Old English High School and at the High School of Commerce in Worcester; May 21. Mr. Stickney was graduated from Bates College in 1893 and was its oldest living graduate. When he retired in 1947, he was head of the chemistry department at the High School of Commerce. Mr. Stickney was an 80-year member of the Brownville, Maine, Masonic Lodge. His daughter is Elizabeth Stickney, 435 Massachusetts Road, Worcester.

Ruby Atwood Tingley '03, Sioux Falls, S.D., for many years a housemother at Wheaton (Ill.) College and active in community and church affairs; May 31. Her husband was the late John B. Tingley '99. Theta Lambda Tau, Phi Beta Kappa. Her daughter is Ruby T. Lundy, Route 2, Box 27, Garden Valley, Calif.

George Rupert MacMinn '05, Pasadena, Calif., professor of English emeritus at the California Institute of Technology; Oct. 1, 1972. Professor MacMinn also taught English at Brown, Iowa State University, and the University of California at Berkeley before joining Cal Tech in 1945. He retired in 1954. He was the author of *The Theater of the Golden Era in California* and co-author of *College Readings in the Modern Short Story*. He had been faculty advisor to the *California Tech*, the student newspaper, and editorial consultant to *Engineering and Science*, the alumni magazine. He organized the student Press Club to stimulate interest in journalism and contemporary literature and the first Dramatic Club to give modern plays at Cal Tech. Professor MacMinn was a member of the Philological Association of the Pacific Coast and the Modern Language Association. His son is Strother C. MacMinn, 1718 Griffith Park Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.

Carl Winslow Atwood '10, Westerly, R.I., retired sales manager in the machine division of Norton Company of Worcester, Mass.; May 17. Delta Upsilon. His son is Richard S. Atwood, P.O. Box 400, Plymouth, N.H.

Eddy Warren Tandy '10, Fitchburg, Mass., retired owner of the Tandy Variety Store in Penacook, N.H.; June 13. Before opening his own store in 1941, Mr. Tandy spent 11 years as a civil engineer with the B & O and New York Central Railroads and 21 years with the W. T. Grant Company, operating stores in Massachusetts and Connecticut. His brother was the late Walter L. Tandy '02. Delta Tau Delta. His daughter is Helen L. Walker, 66 Whiting St., Lunenburg, Mass.

Alice Hubbard '12, Salt Lake City, Utah, retired Public Health nurse in Salt Lake City; July 15, 1972. Miss Hubbard also had been an instructor and anesthetist at Salt Lake City General Hospital. She was a past president of the Utah State Organization for Public Health Nursing and of the Utah State Nurses Association. Her adopted daughter, Mary Rukavina Hubbard, survives.

Richard Davis Banigan '16, Rye Beach, N.H., president of Danielson (Conn.) Oil Company; May 12. Delta Upsilon. His widow is Mary G. Banigan, 29 Sea Road, Rye Beach.

Joseph Israel Gates '22, Columbus, Ohio, office manager and controller of The N. J. LeCrone Construction Company in Columbus; March 3. He received his C.P.A. certificate from Temple University and had been a public accountant with Columbia Gas & Electric Corporation in New York City and with the E. C. Redman Company and The Ohio Fuel Gas Company in Columbus. His sister is R. Minerva Gates Yerrington '20, and his widow is Elsie L. Gates, 2185 Coventry Road, Columbus.

David Leslie Jones '24, Burlingame, Calif., printing broker; Feb. 6. He retired in 1966 as proprietor of Davy Jones Locker

Press. Mr. Jones had also been president of the Old Colony Printing Company of Chicago and affiliated with The Wallace Press Inc., in Berwyn, Ill. A three-time All-American in swimming at Brown, Mr. Jones was national champion in the 100-yard dash, never losing a race in that event. He is in Brown's Athletic Hall of Fame. He was a past president, secretary, and treasurer of the Brown Club of Chicago. Psi Upsilon. His brother-in-law is George O. Podd '20, his nephew is George O. Podd, Jr. '51 and his daughter is Roberta Jones Coppock '48, 136 Westmoor Ave., Daly City, Calif.

Natalie Grayson Clarke '25, Newport, R.I., former manager of the Newport branch of Tilden-Thurber Corporation, Rhode Island jewelers; April 4. There are no known survivors.

William Patrick Lyons '25, Pompano Beach, Fla., retired executive special agent for Factory Insurance Association of Philadelphia; March 17. He had also been with Standard Oil of New Jersey; with Montgomery Ward and Company in Clinton, Mass., Glens Falls, N.Y., and Manchester, Conn.; and with the S. S. Kresge Company in Cleveland, Ohio. Phi Sigma Kappa. His sister-in-law is Laura Keilty Lyons '24 and his daughters are Cynthia Lyons Mueller and Mary Lyons Barnes, 3827 Freemont Road, South Euclid, Ohio.

George Henry Mitchell '25, Fort Lauderdale, Fla., former executive secretary of the Miami Beach Chamber of Commerce; May. He was also retired as sales director and resident manager for Floral Park Villas, Inc., in Fort Lauderdale, a community of condominium apartments. In 1937, he was awarded a gold key for civic affairs by the Junior Chamber of Commerce in Schenectady, N.Y., where he was athletic director and social studies teacher at the McKinley School. Mr. Mitchell was also an associate in the commercial leasing department of the Keyes Company, Miami realtors. Beta Theta Pi. His widow is Dorothy D. Mitchell, 3060 N.W. 43rd Terrace, Lauderdale Lakes, Fort Lauderdale.

John Craig Aisthorpe '27, Memphis, Tenn., retired merchandise manager for Sears, Roebuck and Company in Poplar, Tenn.; October 22, 1971. Alpha Delta Phi. His widow is Ruth Kelly Aisthorpe, 5411 Poplar Pike, Memphis.

Paul Donovan Rowan '33, Wayland, Mass., April 5, 1970. Alpha Delta Phi. There are no known survivors.

Mary Elizabeth Shea '33, New London, Conn., principal of the Potter Avenue Elementary School in Providence till her retirement in 1960; January 31. Her nephew is James E. Corkey '37, 1204 Croton Drive, Alexandria, Va.

Philip Benjamin Thoresen '34, Boston, a construction management engineer with the Corps of Engineers in Waltham, Mass.; May 23. Mr. Thoresen joined the Corps as a civilian engineer in the Providence office in 1936 and worked for it for 33 years.

During World War II he was an Air Force captain with the weather squadron. Mr. Thoresen worked on many navigational, flood control, and hurricane barrier projects, and received several awards for outstanding accomplishments with the Corps of Engineers. Sigma Xi. His widow is Eleanor J. Thoresen, 41 Carey Road, Needham, Mass.

Homer Edmund Lunken '38, Wyoming, Ohio, employed by the Lunkenheimer Company in Cincinnati since joining its sales department in 1935; November 18, 1970. Psi Upsilon. There are no known survivors.

Frank Anthony Paparelli, Jr. '39, Beverly Hills, Calif., a jazz pianist, arranger, and composer; May 24. He began playing the piano at the age of five and subsequently studied piano under the late Oscar Lozzi. He gained popularity with his fellow students at Brown by playing at Faunce House and for fraternity parties. In 1939, Mr. Paparelli went to New York to study piano with Dr. Hans Weiss, and began his career as a jazz pianist, arranger, and composer and as an editor for the Leeds Music Publishing Company. He was pianist with the Joe Venuti, Jimmy Dorsey, and Dizzy Gillespie orchestras and for the Andrew Sisters, and had a long engagement as jazz pianist at New York's Cafe Society. Mr. Paparelli was the composer of many jazz albums including "2 to the Bar," "4 to the Bar," and "8 to the Bar," and was the composer of the jazz classic, "Night in Tunisia." His widow is Betty Paparelli, 261 South Swall Drive, Beverly Hills.

Junior Millard Barney '40, St. Louis, Mo., a retired Air Force lieutenant colonel; March 12. He was a bombardier during World War II and then a bombardier and navigator until his retirement. Most recently he served as an aeronautical information specialist with the Civil Service. His widow is Mary Czeryba Barney, 12406 Worthington Drive, St. Louis.

William Werner Townson '44, Clifton Springs, N.Y., a lieutenant-commander in the U.S. Navy Reserves; May 19, 1970, after a long illness. He was a former salesman for Stecher Traung Lithograph Company in Rochester, N.Y. Psi Upsilon. His father is Douglas C. Townson, 75 Douglas Road, Rochester.

Don Clayton Krammes '45, Canton, Ohio, vice-president for engineering at The Hoover Company in North Canton; May 5. As vice-president of Hoover's engineering division, he was coordinator of all engineering operations, research and development, product design and reliability, and trademark administration. Mr. Krammes joined Hoover in 1946 as a junior engineer in the electrical laboratory and became head of that section in 1952. He was later staff engineer responsible for coordination of design and development of products. He became chief engineer in 1967 and was appointed vice-president of engineering in 1972. He received his B.S. from Heidelberg College. Sigma Xi. Phi Kappa Psi. His widow is Clara A. Krammes, 245 22nd St. N.W., Canton.

Reunion roundup

24 Some of the men and women of '24 gathered informally at the Benefit Street home of Bob and Nelia Goff for libation on June 1 and 2. During the discussion of the 50th Reunion next June, a decision was made to combine with Pembroke '24. Those who gathered at the Goff residence included, in addition to the host and hostess, John F. Cotton and Elizabeth, Lois Bigelow, Arlan Coolidge and Sylvia, James Sims, Richard Horsefield, Dorothy Osborne, and Phyllis Stanley Stephens.

26 A small group of '26 men, some with their wives, gathered Friday evening for cocktails at Littlefield Hall. After that, individual members attended the events that most interested them for the remainder of the weekend. We made an offer to join with the Pembroke from '26, but the ladies indicated that they want their own reunion. On hand were Dr. Reginald Farrow*, Rowland Keach, Paul MacKay, Angelo Adamo, Domenic Ionata, Sidney Chisholm, Arthur Hassell*, Paul Spencer*, and Mrs. Robert Day.

37 The off-year reunion was really a social get-together, with 18 "young" women meeting for lunch at Wanamisset Country Club. News of some members in far-off places was read by the secretary and there was a discussion on ways to raise funds for a major gift to Brown. Dorothy Nutman Scribner handled the details. The following officers were elected: Emma Warner Kershaw, president; Esther Gordon Feiner, vice-president; Eleanor R. McElroy, secretary; and Ruth Godfrey Marcroft, treasurer. Special recognition was given to Muriel Baker Stone for coming to the reunion all the way from Florida.

Attending the reunion: Esther G. Feiner, Dorothy Hubbard Pedersen, Ruth Godfrey Marcroft, Mary Cochran Lynch, Ruth A. Coogan, Eleanor K. Tarpy, Lucille I. McLaughlin, Elizabeth Luther, Marian Martin McGowan, Ann Ferrara, Ruth Person Foster, Gala Swann Jennings, Lenora Grozen Goltz, Frances Mell Silber, Dorothy Nutman Scribner, Emma Warner Kershaw, and Eleanor R. McElroy.

52 No class reunion was held during this off-year. Instead, invitations to a class luncheon were sent to classmates living in the New England area. The following gathered at Carr's on Saturday noon for lunch and a discussion of plans for the reunions that lie in the future:

Judith B. Brown, Ardene Stevens Butterfield, Marion L. Crowley, Margaret Wilkinson Fletcher, Winifred Blacher Galkin, Carolyn Capwell Gammell, Kate Urch Gleason, Beverly Calderwood Hart, Terry Goldberg Kantorowitz, Rita Jaffe Kotlen, June Foster LeMay, Eunice Bugbee Manchester, Norma Barclay Merolla, Louise Michaud Quynn, Anne Kullman Wald, and Etta Franklin Wilson.

Carrying the mail

Letters to the editor are welcome.

They should be on subjects of interest to readers of this magazine with emphasis on an exchange of views and discussion of ideas. All points of view are welcome, but for reasons of space, variety, and timeliness, the staff may not publish all letters it receives and may use excerpts from others. The magazine will not print unsigned letters or ones that request that the author's name be withheld.

'A fundamental deficiency' which is not new to Brown

Editor: It was with great pleasure that I read Louis Peck's critical and incisive discussion of the New Curriculum in your May issue, for I think he faced the issues squarely and honestly. The change in direction embodied by the New Curriculum, unfortunately, was imposed from below and acquiesced in by the University administration, without much examination, and more importantly, without commitment. For this reason alone, the whole concept now deserves re-examination by the administration. Equally important, the concept doesn't seem to be working too well, or at least not as originally conceived.

There are several aspects of the New Curriculum which are not particularly new: the ultimate responsibility of the student for his education; independent study, which was a feature of the Honors program formerly offered at the University. Even study at other institutions was previously possible; I spent my junior year "abroad" at Ohio State University studying ecology courses not offered at Brown. These features of the "new" curriculum are good, I think, because they are available to the entire student body instead of a few.

There are other features of the New Curriculum, however, which deserve more critical re-examination: the grading system, the removal of distribution requirements, and the end of the requirement to study a foreign language. Mr. Peck discussed how the disadvantages of the new grading system could be overcome.

The most fundamental deficiency of the New Curriculum is also not new to Brown. That is, the lack of faculty availability to the student, the lack of personal interaction between learned men and students which in the final analysis is what the university experience is all about. It makes no difference if the name of the course is Modes of Thought I or Lecture Hall I; the absence of

the professor reduces learning to reading selected books.

Of course this situation is caused, just as it was when I studied at Brown, by University policy. This policy promotes the aggrandizement of the name and reputation of Brown by attracting famous scholars who work on important research projects and publish, hopefully, books and papers which receive wide acclaim. Thus Brown becomes a renowned University. The flaw in this scheme is that the teaching ability of the faculty, and the time available for teaching, are not considered. The student seems to be someone to round out the University population, rather than the center of attention as should be the case. And now it seems that the student will serve an additional function, that of revenue-raiser (through tuition).

Mr. Peck makes a strong case concerning lack of leadership at Brown. The point I want to make concerns misdirection of leadership, also mentioned by Mr. Peck. The trend of this leadership appears to be going in exactly the wrong direction: toward research and away from teaching. The excuse is "financial difficulties." Whether the curriculum be old, or yet untried, a very significant increase must be made in the allocation of financial and intellectual resources to teaching before there can be any hope of success.

DON D. WALSH '60
Richmond, Va.

'Death of the New Curriculum'

Editor: I should like to thank Mr. Peck for his recent inquiry into the death of the New Curriculum. Educational reform was doomed by a simple chain of cause-and-effect relationships: 1) With the financial drain, Brown has set such priorities as the medical school, continued emphasis on research, and a developed athletic program—all at the expense of quality teaching. 2) The "steady state" policy for faculty non-growth, combined with increased student enrollment, results in a higher student-faculty ratio, fewer but larger classes, and a crunch on tenure allotments. 3) The number of innovative courses (independent study, group study, modes of thought) declines as (a) their chief sponsors (untenured faculty) must concentrate on research if they are to receive tenure in such a research-oriented institution, and (b) because of faculty non-growth, departments are limited in the number of courses they can offer.

Perhaps it is good that the liberal student is not attracted by the promises of the New Curriculum, for she or he would have been duped by false advertising. Perhaps it is good that the liberal student does not attend Brown, for she or he would be disappointed, if not alienated. Perhaps it is good that the liberal student is not the

graduate of Brown, for she or he would not be the one to give money to such a hypocritical University—one which turns its back on the liberal undergraduate education of which it boasts.

MICHAEL H. BERKOWITZ '72
Amherst, Mass.

The Herald's first issue

Editor: The *Brown Daily Herald* ran a very good advertisement in your [July] issue . . .

But the gentlemen of the *Herald* did not "verify their references," according to the old injunction of a famous head of an Oxford College. They said the *Herald* was 106 years old. It is not. It is 82 years old, on December 7 of this year.

My own recollection was clear—that in 1916 those of us then on the *Herald* or competing for it had a 25th anniversary celebration—with a dinner addressed by a professor of the Columbia School of Journalism (Talcott Williams, I believe).

But "old men forget"; so I went to Bronson's *History of Brown* and lo and behold my memory was correct. Bronson says the first issue of the *BDH* was on December 2, 1891.

WILLIAM H. EDWARDS '19
Providence

The use of Ms. (continued)

Editor: Re: the two letters (BAM, April 1973) responding to Ms. Joyce L. Andriks' letter (BAM, February 1973) concerning the use of "Ms.":

Perhaps Ms. Andriks is a bit premature in calling Ms. the "preferred form," since there are many people who do not yet use it; perhaps also her enthusiasms for this usage was expressed in words ("archaic," "insensitive") which seemed to imply that people who have not yet adopted the form deserve a negative appraisal. But the reply from Mrs. Spaeth did not need to contain references to Ms. Andriks' youth in order to support her ideas that sweeping statements are sometimes unwise and that "it's not what you're called but what you are that counts."

Personally, although I have been out of college only nine years, I find the latter just such a sweeping statement; it certainly matters to me what I am called as well as what I am, particularly as I believe there is a definite connection between the two: aspirations and self-image seem demonstrably affected by people's expectations and estimation of us, and our opportunities are affected by the stereotypes which are at the root of political, legal, economic, and other forms of discrimination. Ms. (her letter does not give me any clue as to her marital

status) Anderson's reply likewise did not need to suggest that people who prefer Ms. are "confused" about their identity, wish to "blur it deliberately," or do not "have a solid faith and confidence in their own abilities to accomplish the goals of their choice" in order to make her point that Ms. is not yet preferred by all women and offends her personally.

I prefer Ms. and do not believe I am any more confused about my identity, or any less confident in my abilities, than most reasonably thoughtful individuals. I do not use the term to blur my identity, but to keep it distinct from what I consider to be an irrelevant issue—my marital status. I use Ms. to declare my rejection of the centuries-old social, religious, legal, and other traditions which teach us that women's identity, *in contrast to men's*, is in large part defined by their relationship to a member of the opposite sex. I do not find the "psychology underlying the promotion of Ms." in the least "embarrassing," or the issue too trivial to "waste time and energy on." Hence this letter.

ELLEN MORGAN '64
Princeton Junction, N.J.

The psychology of Ms.

Editor: In reply to Mabel M. Anderson '60 (BAM, April 1973): I am sorry that you do not share my interpretation of the title Ms. I, as you, do not feel confused about my own identity. But neither do I see my identity as determined by whether or not I am married, by whether I am a Miss or a Mrs.

I do not quite understand what you are referring to when you say "the psychology underlying the promotion of Ms. is downright embarrassing." The only psychology I see underlying Ms. is the notion that a woman is not defined or confined by whether or not she is attached to a man. My status is thus not determined by my relationship or lack thereof to a man.

Indeed, Mabel Anderson (and in this regard I ask you to notice that the BAM did not identify you, or any of the other writers, as Ms., Mrs., Miss, or Mr.), I see only two reasons for using any such form of address at all. One is in a situation like the one in the previous sentence, where I am addressing someone I can't call by first name (and remain courteous), and the other is when I find it necessary or expedient to identify my sex in written correspondence. In both of these cases, I would much prefer to limit that identification to sex, and not bring the question of marriage into it, so I prefer Ms.

I fully appreciate individual preferences for other forms of address and respect your desire for a different title, but in the ab-

sence of any knowledge of your marital status, based on your letter, may I call you Ms. Anderson?

KIM MEYERS '71
Seattle, Wash.

William Butler Who?

Editor: Okay. Okay. As an old Pembroke student who entered college at 17, got married at 19, and resumed my academic career in my thirties, I really tuned in to your article "Going Back to College—Years Later" in the May issue. Like Nancy Comley, I turned out term papers with one hand and peanut butter-and-jelly sandwiches with the other for years; I even missed my college graduation because it was the same weekend as the Little League banquet. As an English major, now in graduate school, I chuckled in affectionate sympathy at Mrs. Comley's reading Henry James while the children were napping, "just to keep sane."

But what am I missing out on? Who the hell is Yates?

LOIS HAMMERSBERG LOWRY '88
Falmouth, Maine

Okay, okay. We really blew it.—Editor

Shame

Editor: BAM is the best and brightest alumni magazine I've seen. But shame on whatever minion was responsible for missing, on page 17 of the May issue, the spelling of "Yates" for "Yeats," the great Irish poet. And in a section dealing with a potential Ph.D. in English!

CONSTANCE COULTER HUNTING '47
Orono, Maine

A mother's role

Editor: I have just read "Going Back to College—Years Later" and I was absolutely shaken by the quote from Mrs. Comley about saying no to requests from her family: "You just have to be mean and cruel about it." If this is the attitude that the Resumed Education Program is encouraging in her, then maybe someone should encourage her to postpone her education. I know that her remark should not be taken absolutely literally, and I believe that you can bring up a fine family without homemade Christmas cookies and a lot of entertaining. However, is she also telling her children, "Don't bother me about what happens in school today, I'm in a rush to finish this paper," or "I'm sorry, Susie, that you can't have any friends over this weekend but I'm too busy to have a bunch of kids in the house," or "I can't take you swimming (or to the library) today, I've got

too much of my own to do"? In a sense this is mean and cruel.

Mrs. Comley has three children who did not ask to be born. It is a complete denial of her responsibilities to push them aside to pursue her education. And, after all, what is education about? It is enlarging the visions of the human race. While enlarging the vision of one person, she is stunting the vision of three people at home. I know that it is frequently argued that a woman must provide a proper role model for her children, that quality time is what counts, not quantity, and that a woman who isn't stimulated intellectually would be a rotten mother anyway. I say "bunk." Most worthwhile activities take quality and quantity time and if a woman isn't able to give this to her children, she shouldn't be a mother.

Mrs. Comley's remarks are consistent with a whole attitude that was started and has been encouraged by the women's lib movement. The attitude is that women must "fulfill" themselves; children can be pushed off on baby-sitters, day care centers, or whatever arrangements are handy. This is at a time when most research shows that the influence of the home is most important in the development of a child's character and intellect.

While I believe that the BAM does an excellent job of presenting a great variety of opinions on many different topics, I hope that, in the future, you do not portray attitudes like Mrs. Comley's in such a favorable light.

ELIZABETH KLINE LANDERS '64
Lawrence, Kans.

'Horrifying cancer at Brown'

The following letter was sent to the Brown Corporation, with a copy to the BAM:

Editor: At the debut in Madison Square Garden in May of the assembly of gymnasts from the People's Republic of China, the Chinese national anthem was played, and "the entire grinning Garden rose to attention." (Time) Thus politely were Communist citizens greeted by sportsmanlike Americans.

In contrast, there is a horrifying cancer at Brown, eroding its traditions and destroying the respect of the public. Alumni loyalty is put to the greatest strain and is withering away. Mine included.

With the utmost regret I learn from the Brown Alumni Monthly of the most disgusting racist public exhibition by cheerleaders representing Brown wherein they refused to recognize our national anthem. By so doing they were exposing Brown to extreme censure and vitiating her integrity among all patriotic citizens. Even worse, no disciplinary action was taken by the administration. Are the trustees of the Uni-

versity not charged with responsibility to maintain Brown's honor and respect? What is their reaction to this dismal and disastrous blow to the ethic and tradition of a once patriotic college?

Great patriots made this nation what it is, and Brown men contributed by fighting in its wars. The famous Brown Battery and the ROTC and veterans of all wars have been an honored and integral part of the University throughout its cherished history. If it were not for this great nation and its enduring traditions, people like dissident cheerleaders would never go to college nor have a chance to be cheerleaders.

I have been, in my time, on the carpet during Dean Randall's tenure. Had this recent miserable exhibition by Brown persons occurred during Dean Randall's time, the perpetrators would have been awarded permanent leave by 9 a.m. the following morning. Had [the cheerleaders] been white, the administration could not have failed to take disciplinary action over the wretched affair.

Unfortunately this was a performance as racist as any to date on any campus. The name of Brown has been tarnished and loyal Americans resent it. The forced disappearance of ROTC on campus was the first blow struck against time-honored traditions and the rights of citizens to engage in lawful pursuits for the good of the country, namely, join the ROTC and attend its drills and functions and become a part of our national defense system.

The sorry cheerleader debacle has caused Brown to be held up to ridicule, odium, and shame—which seems to be an unfortunate ancillary of present Brown policies and permissiveness.

My 50th reunion occurs in three more years and I intended to be there. But not now. For years I have contributed to Brown with other alumni. But no more. The Brown I loved and even revered no longer exists. Brown can never again have All-American athletes; she has ceased to be American in the public eye.

HORACE S. MAZET '26
Carmel, Calif.

Heart-warming news

Editor: Thank you for the news in the classes section that Charles Colson is doing so well. It is heart-warming to hear that one of our classmates is succeeding in the struggle of life, moving ahead by dint of intelligence, wit, and courage. This is particularly true in "Chuck's" case (he was the kind of down-to-earth fellow that you could call "Chuck"—kind of friendly and outgoing). Many of us who were at Brown with him in those days were afraid that he might fall into low company, take a wrong turn you might say, or just begin to associate with low types—you know—not in the Brown mold. So it is a relief to many of

us, let me tell you, that he has thrown off his youthful weaknesses, and is proving himself daily in the legal world. Naturally, too, his example is a model and a spur to many of us still walking the lower paths of life.

LAWRENCE J. CLIPPER '53
South Bend, Ind.

'Inoperative'

Editor: Is there any substance to the rumor that Charles W. Colson has declared the article in the November 1971 issue of your fine magazine "inoperative"?

HENRI R. BULTERMAN '71
Nijmegen, The Netherlands

Wrestling: 'the least adequately supported sport at Brown'

Editor: I think wrestling at Brown has been allowed to sink to a deplorable level. With the completion of the swimming complex, it will undoubtedly overtake swimming as the least adequately supported sport on campus. Despite the lack of support, Coach Brumbaugh and his predecessors have managed to attract talented wrestlers ("James Miller—The Bright Side in the Wrestling Story"—BAM, April 1973), but it is impossible to keep such talented athletes out for a team when they face such dismal conditions. (The last New England champion that Brown had in wrestling prior to Miller was Fred Burke '69. He was freshman champion in 1966 and varsity champion in 1967 as a sophomore. He quit the team after his sophomore year.)

I was a rather mediocre wrestler for Brown from 1966-69. I lettered all four years mainly because we never had enough guys to fill all the weight classes. (As a sophomore I wrestled in five different weight classes.) Even then conditions were bad, but at least the University paid the coach on a full-time basis.

We could get the support of the student body provided we wrestled our home matches reasonably close to the campus. From 1966 to 1969 we wrestled in Lyman Gym, Pembroke (Sayles) Gym, Moses Brown Fieldhouse, and Marvel Gym, respectively, each year moving further and further away from campus. The further away we got, the fewer people came to the matches. In 1967, the Dean of the University, Robert O. Schulze, had to sit on the floor at Pembroke Gym for the Columbia match because it was so crowded. By 1969, there were only three spectators at the Cornell match at Marvel Gym and two left before the end.

But it wasn't only the lack of student support due to inadequate space on campus that made wrestling hard. It was trekking one and a half miles out to Marvel to practice every day in the winter using the unre-

liable University bus service. (I remember walking or hitchhiking sometimes when the bus didn't run. When I complained about the lack of service, the athletic director at that time leaned back in his chair and with a benign smile told me about the "good old days" back in 1927 when "the boys used to walk out to the gym all the time.") It was practicing in a cubby-hole of a wrestling room on the second floor of Marvel with no ventilation in ill-fitting tights full of holes. It was sweating off those last few pounds after practice on the day before a match in a small shower room rigged up as a steam room and thinking surely you would suffocate before making weight. It was dieting constantly, foregoing starchy meals at Sharpe Refectory, and cherishing the chalk-flavored dietetic supplement, Nutriment, that the coach was able to pry loose from the University. (We had endurance contests in practice sometimes with Nutriment as the prize.)

Today these conditions have deteriorated even further. The University only furnishes enough money to pay the coach on a part-time basis. He in turn is forced to organize a booster club, the Brown Wrestling Association, to raise enough funds to paint and repair the wrestling room. Apparently wrestling has sunk to such low regard in the eyes of the University that the University no longer feels obligated to maintain the meager facilities which it has so niggardly furnished.

Miller sums it up quite well in the article on him when he states:

"Wrestling is a very demanding sport physically. It's a lonely sport. And if the kids on the team feel that there is no real interest in what they are doing, then, frankly, it's tough for them to rationalize staying out for the team."

If I was the athletic director and such conditions existed on a team for which I was responsible, I would be very much ashamed.

JOE E. BUTTRILL '69
New York, N.Y.

Staying on—for graduate study

Editor: I enjoyed your article in the April issue on Brown grads who stay on to work for the University. I didn't know such people existed. Why don't you do an article on undergrads who stay on to do grad work at Brown (like me). Most other undergrads think we're nuts for one reason or another, but I, at least, had good reasons for staying on and am quite happy at Brown.

JOHN J. SEATER '69
Providence, R.I.

Dedicated to feminist politics, theatrical arts

It's opening day at the Pleasant Valley Beauty Camp—an expensive "fat farm" where the credo is "every individual has the right to maximum happiness, not just average happiness." The four women campers find themselves bullied and humiliated by the male staff members—a camp director, a sadistic gym instructor, a dietician, and a paternalistic psychiatrist ("who irons out all those little emotional difficulties that sometimes interfere with your self-improvement"). Finally, the women rebel and stage a zany midnight refrigerator raid which turns into a discussion of the pressures placed on women to be physically attractive.

That is the plot of *Taking it Off*, the first production of a ten-month-old local theater ensemble with the unlikely acronym of RIFT—Rhode Island Feminist Theatre. Although the company has no official connection with Brown, it was formed for the most part by a group of Brown seniors. Kate Phelps '73, director of RIFT, describes it as a company which is "dedicated to the politics of feminism and the art of theater. . . . We are working to create effective expressions of our personal, collective, and social experiences speaking to and for men as well as women."

The idea for *Taking it Off* came from an article on a weight reducing camp by Rosalyn Drexler in *Ms.* magazine. Once the subject matter had been chosen, the play was written collectively. Kate Phelps and another member of the company did some research by visiting local health clubs; then, through improvisation, discussion, and theater games, the group arrived at the central ideas which Mark Halliday '71 translated into script form. *Taking it Off* was performed to capacity audiences at The Back Door Theater Club at Brown last spring.

Over the summer, RIFT faced a number of obstacles. Those members of the company who had been Brown students all graduated, so access to University facilities and equipment was curtailed. For summer performances, RIFT rented lighting equipment and space in the Washington Park Methodist Church. Members of the company found paying jobs during the day and rehearsed every night. Kate Phelps postponed leaving for Europe (she has an Arnold Fellowship to study political theater) so that she could continue working with the ensemble.

In early August, RIFT opened its second production—*The Johnnie Show*, also scripted by Mark Halliday. A parody of "The Tonight Show," *The Johnnie Show* is set in a society where the male and female roles are completely reversed. During her opening monologue, Johnnie, played by Jessica Murray '73, leeringly tells the audience that she is excited because three of her four guests that night are "boys." Good looking boys. First guest is Fred Walker—played by Fred Radway '73—winner of the walking event of the Gentlemen's Olympics. Egged on by Johnnie, who appears to be impressed that the event was judged by "real" judges, the same ones who judge the "regular" Olympics, Fred demonstrates his walking technique and "rhythm" to the studio audience.

Next, aging glamor boy Caesar Schlemiel ("Considering

how long you've been in the business, you really look lovely," says Johnnie) grinds his way through an off-key version of "Happy Days are Here Again." Then comes the only female guest, Dr. June Elliot, a urologist, director of a sex therapy clinic, and successful author of *Any Boy Can Try* and *The Phallus and Its Fallacies*. She sits with legs apart, in a relaxed position, and looks at the "boys" with open interest in much the same way that one might look at a good meal. According to her theories, boys have sex problems because they are insecure, and those who belong to "Boy's Lib" are probably the most insecure of all.

In between segments of the show, commercials are shown by means of slides on the "studio monitor." There are blurbs for Single Boy Cream Rinse, Princess Spaghetti, and Dutch Girl Paint ("My husband, I think I'll keep him."). The commercials dissolve into vignettes of a day in the life of a "typical" family, with the mother always busy at the office and the father wistful, lonely, and drinking too much.

The play is both funny and provocative. Although the device of using role reversal to make a point about sexual stereotypes is obvious, the specific details of the play are well-observed and surprisingly forceful in their impact.

Rhode Island Feminist Theatre will continue as an acting ensemble this year. The company has been commissioned to write a show for a New England conference on women in higher education, and it hopes to get enough other bookings to support the costs of performances.

A.B.

RIFT performances were held during Commencement weekend.





FALL 1973

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