

JOHN F. BARRY, JR.

Brown

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Why did it happen?





John Forasie

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Cover: The infectious rhythms of conga drums set the pace for students picketing University Hall, after forty of their number seized the building in April to press for greater attention to minority affairs in Brown's budgetary decisions. The photograph is by John Forasté; the story begins on page two.

Brown and the Third World . . .

Sometimes, you really *do* have to be there. There is no true perspective in a news report. Information in an electronic age is partial, and like poetry, it must be personally amplified and interpreted — pushed through some mental synapse in which each individual fills gaps with his own intuition and finds meaning. When the events are highly charged and complex, when the people involved are diverse and emotional, the interpreting process becomes disconcerting in its variation. Meaning suffers from the very abundance of images.

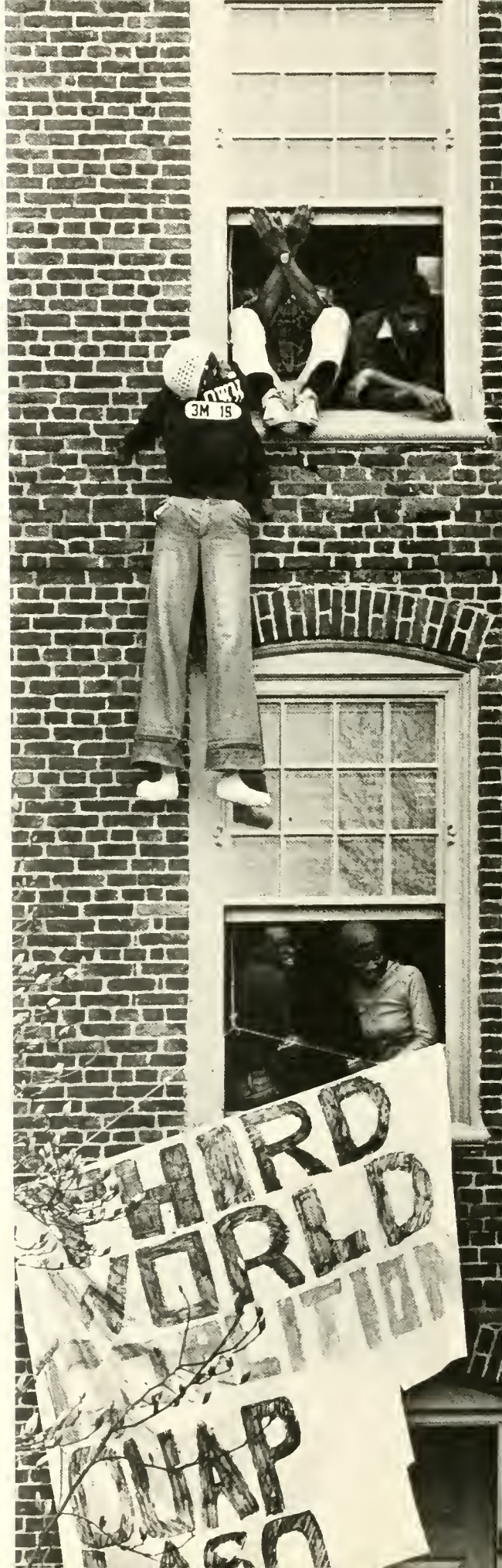
Here are some vignettes from the occupation of University Hall on April 24 by a group of forty black, Latin, and Asian-American students:

Churchill House, the official home of black studies and activities at Brown, is filled at 6 a.m. by students representing the hastily formed Third World Coalition. A curious University security guard drops by to ask what they are doing. "We're having a meeting," he is told. "OK. You kids don't know nothing, I don't know nothing." The meeting is to plot the first building seizure in Brown's 211-year history. It is solemn and serious and ends in a prayer: "Lord, we are here today because we think this is right. . . We ask your blessing, and we ask that you keep us cool."

The Brown News Bureau is cluttered with soft-drink cans, the remains of sandwiches given out to visiting reporters, and scribbled notes from callers at newspapers or radio stations in such places as Albuquerque, New Mexico. Things are quiet now as lingering staff members watch the national evening news. Shot at ground level for one network, the day's events look like the storming of the Bastille. A black parent from New York, frightened for her son, calls to check on the situation. Minutes later, a local alumnus calls to urge that "those baboons be thrown bodily from the building."

An eerie carnival atmosphere pervades the Green as tents are pitched and floodlights strung outside University Hall for an all-night vigil. The omnipresent, talking rhythms of conga drums share the night with a chant: "All day — O.K.; all night — all right."

Rumors abound, and one of them — the supposed liberation of the building by fraternity men in-



Putting a price on promises

tent on preserving the sanctity of Spring Weekend — prompts the presence of about twenty-five faculty and administration volunteers who stand guard on the Green. One of these is Athletic Director Andy Geiger, there to dissuade any of his charges from re-taking the building. (Twenty-four hours later, one of the University's star football players — a black — wept openly when told of the University's settlement of the black protest.)

The picket lines liven up on Friday, with dance steps improvised to complement the conga drums and tambourines. There are two circles ringing University Hall — one made up of black students, one of white supporters. Watching the tempo rise in late afternoon, a white student reporter is moved to comment that "the white kids can't clap and march at the same time."

At 10:30 p.m. Friday, an accord with the University is announced at a press conference in which no questions are allowed and each side says that the takeover tactic is an unacceptable way of doing business. Afterwards, the occupying students file out of University Hall in silence. When they are all out, 200 onlookers erupt in cheers. They have left the building as they found it — free of debris, locked doors still locked, furniture in place.

Newspaper editorial writers are uniformly outraged. The *New York Times* offers advice on how to run a university; a Massachusetts daily abhors the condoning of "gangsterism" on campus; many others delineate the fine distinction between protest and irresponsibility. There is a peculiarly tasteless political cartoon in the *Boston Globe*, and the *Miami News* runs a front-page story between items on occult killings and Asian wars. A Boston reporter for one national news magazine calls to apologize for his story on the takeover, which he says was re-written in New York. Its headline is an unfortunate but alliterative "Blacks Beat Brown."

Two of the most powerful and divisive media images of the sixties re-emerged in Brown's University Hall crisis: the Angry Black and the civil disruption to dramatize grievances. The passions that these two images are able to raise in and of themselves have done disservice to whatever meanings are to be found in

what happened on campus April 24-25. They have obscured the fact that events at Brown and elsewhere this spring are the tip of a monumental iceberg that may, in the end, determine the scope and form of higher education in America.

What follows is a synthesis of fact, first-hand observation, and informal interviews with high-placed officials at Brown. It is an attempt to put recent disruptions into some perspective and to answer the unanswerable — why did it happen and what does it mean? Candid views of the University's leadership have been incorporated but not attributed.

The occupation of University Hall lasted only thirty-eight and a half hours; was remarkably peaceful despite its potential for violence; was meticulously planned, organized, and executed; and, unlike previous student budget battles, resulted in some measure of compromise between students and the administration.

As a symbolic event, however, the building seizure was far more jolting for the institution than the preceding conflicts. Letters to the president's office (more than 300 had been received by June 1) averaged more than twenty a day in the first two weeks of May. Although many of the writers support Donald Hornig's tough stand on future incidents of this sort (as delineated in a letter to alumni, parents, and friends of the University May 1), quite a few of the letters, by the president's own admission, are from fellow academicians critical of his decision to negotiate under duress and to grant amnesty. Others have channeled their emotions through the University's development office, where Director of Development Richard Seaman says that, although the Brown Fund's goal of \$1.14 million seems within reach by June 30, the events of the spring have alienated a sizeable portion of potential donors. "What distresses me professionally," says Seaman, "is that not only have those of a more conservative persuasion chosen to show their disfavor by withholding money, but also those of a liberal persuasion. They just disagree with different things. I am hopeful that people will begin to look at the institution in its totality as they make their decisions to give or not to give," he adds.

Admission acceptances, another barometer of impact, are down this year by 2 per cent, but Director of Admissions James Rogers says he won't be certain of the role student unrest has played in the process until a complete study is concluded showing where those who turned Brown down eventually chose to go to school. His speculation, however, is that the drop in acceptances is "one part economy, two parts strike and takeover." Ironically, minority acceptances are considered one casualty of the recent disturbances, as are those from highly sought athletes.

Brown was not alone in campus turmoil this spring, however, and its troubles may, in some sense,

be looked upon as a manifestation of broader national problems. Economic difficulties are forcing the nation, as well as the University, to temper idealism with fiscal realities. Civil rights gains of the last decade seem threatened, as the last hired become the first fired. And, adding another level of complexity to these difficulties, the country has suffered an unprecedented crisis of leadership at every level. Public trust is at an all-time low.

Whether or not Donald F. Hornig's administration has lost the confidence of the Brown community — a view often implied in recent rumor and publicity — one thing has been clear during the student protests: Brown students, like many other Americans, put no trust in verbal agreements, in past commitments, or in authority figures. Jacquelyn Mattfeld, dean of the faculty and academic affairs, commented on this development in her opening remarks at the press conference announcing settlement of the dispute with minority students and the end of the University Hall occupation: "Those of us . . . who have worked together the past several days and nights to bring us to this moment were aware of how profound a failure of trust would have to have occurred on the campus for the events of the past several weeks to have taken place."

President Hornig, who has been the subject of two front-page stories in the *Providence Journal* quoting senior faculty critical of his leadership and indicating that a significant portion of the faculty considered his administration ineffectual before the student unrest, gave this perspective of the events of spring at a reflective news conference the morning after the black accords were announced: "A generation has grown up believing that anything was possible if you set your mind to it. That generation now finds that it isn't true. The cost of education is rising so rapidly that many don't see how they and their families can afford it. At the same time, they see faculty and programs being cut back. They are worried, and they are frustrated, and what they see in the outside world — unemployment, depression, and so forth — does not relieve them."

Mr. Hornig also admitted at that press conference that Brown's black students had "legitimate grievances." What were they, and what are the specifics of the April 24 building seizure? In talking informally with members of the Brown administration, the BAM learned that University officials negotiating with students on the budget considered the black concerns their "real problem" from the beginning. An indication of this is the fact that, even with the budget passed and the Student Coalition dissolved, President Hornig and other administrators were meeting with black leaders as late as Tuesday, April 22, before the building occupation on Thursday, April 24. The president was in the process, in fact, of responding to a set of black demands (with a Thursday evening deadline) at the time of the takeover.

Administrative spokesmen imply that the building was seized, despite this impending clarification of the University's intent toward minority students and programs, because of a perceived need on the part of the students to dramatize the forthcoming agreements. "They wanted witnesses," one administrator says. "I think they felt it was absolutely necessary that this take place in a public way." Another official feels that, once planned as a contingency, the seizure was like a Pandora's box. It was hard not to open it. But this administrator also feels that the blacks on campus were "desperate because of the implications of the financial problems. They knew that the few people who were their supporters had no power and that those who had power were not friends."

To obtain an historical perspective on the fears which have been generated within the black community, one needs to look back to 1968, when the Brown administration made a series of commitments to its handful of minority students in the wake of the so-called black walkout. Briefly, these were aimed at increasing the number of blacks admitted to Brown (the University pledged to have as its goal a percentage of the undergraduate population that was equal to the percentage of blacks in the population at large), increasing the amount of financial aid to black students, increasing the number of black faculty and staff, and creating a program in Afro-American studies. There were other pledges, but these made up the meat of

a document that put Brown in the forefront of private institutions in its commitment to minority students. The concern of blacks this year has been that Brown did not live up to those commitments and did not now intend to. It was a concern shared privately by several of Brown's administrators, who feel that backsliding on the commitments only became apparent as the University's financial difficulties grew more severe. As one dean puts it, "The monetary threat to blacks is not a false perception — it's a fact. Minorities are expensive."

However, other administrators point to a record which shows the University *has* made gains in the targeted areas, and has bucked national trends to do so:

□ Though the percentage of blacks at Brown (8.9 percent this year) is below the national proportion (11 percent), the University is second only to Pennsylvania among the Ivies in applications from blacks received and numbers matriculating. (The Penn freshman class is one-third larger than Brown's.)

□ As reported in the May 18 *New York Times*, the percentage of black students enrolled in predominantly white colleges and universities has been declining for the past few years. From 5.7 percent in 1968, it rose to a high of 8.7 percent in 1972, and has since decreased to 7.4 percent.

□ While federal law prohibits the University from establishing quotas for financial aid along racial lines,

ten Kate: "Brown now has neither leadership nor vision"

Cathy ten Kate '75 was described by a fellow student observing the spring budget battle as the fray's "dull voice of reason." She would probably like the epithet because she has based her whole college career on a belief that problems can be worked out through rational approaches. A student member of important University committees — the Educational Policy Committee, the Freshman Year Committee, and the Kuhn Committee studying modifications of the curriculum, to name a few — her concern for educational issues brought her into the student coalition which challenged the administration's budget priorities. Some of her thoughts:

I've been very much a person of channels, someone who believed in working through structures and not other kinds of actions. That's very deeply ingrained in me. . . . But what happened this spring was that the structures didn't work. The only choice was to move to what might be called power politics — mass movements. The only thing that seemed to pressure this particular administration into thinking and listening was having 2,000 people standing and screaming behind it. That's too bad.

Brown is a good place. But for a whole lot of reasons — reasons that I don't think are beyond the control of the people who run this place — there is a great deal of widespread frustration. I think it didn't really matter, to a certain degree, what the issue was. You could have organized the campus around the budget, you could have organized it around the

New Curriculum, around minority issues, around practically anything.

I don't necessarily think the strike was positive for the institution, but I think the occupation was. It illustrated that we had a real crisis. It carried events to the point at which the administration, and particularly the president, had to sit down and say, "We've really got trouble now; let's *do* something." Once he had that attitude, I think things fell absolutely beautifully into place. I think that a lot of issues have been resolved. Issues that *had* to be resolved.

If you look at education as a kind of market, there is no way to deny that a Brown degree is not a Yale or a Harvard degree. Yet there has to be a reason that I chose to come to Brown rather than go to Radcliffe or Yale. The reason that I did is that I thought there was some difference in attitude, in curriculum, in approach to education. . . . Brown could very easily sink back into being a kind of mediocre second choice to Harvard and Yale. That isn't what it should be. It should be something very different. It should be very clear to people that you come to Brown for certain reasons, and that they are different from the reasons that you go to Harvard. What really concerns me for the future is this: are we going to have that kind of self-image? Is Brown going to make a distinctive path? To do so requires leadership and vision, of which we have neither at the moment.



The ever-present conga drums continued throughout the all-night vigil on the Green.



figures disclosed by President Hornig during the budget dispute in April indicate that 32 percent of the total scholarship allocation at Brown is awarded to the 331 black students on financial aid.

Blacks, nonetheless, label this arsenal of statistics "doubletalk" which does not get to the heart of the matter: the University's lack of effort in meeting its commitments. To them, the shrinking black applicant pool is the result of feeble recruitment efforts by the admissions office. Additionally, they charge the University with strangling the Afro-American Studies program by refusing to build its faculty and assure its continuation, and with effectively limiting future black enrollment by cutting back the financial aid budget. As one senior administrator reflected on the issues which sparked the crisis, "It wasn't one huge concern, it was an accumulation of things."

In short, what the Third World Coalition (a name that reflected pressure from Latin-American and Asian-American students to be included in "minority" demands) wanted was a strong reaffirmation of Brown's commitment to minority affairs on many different levels. Blacks had not been satisfied with a softly worded recommitment to the 1968 agreement which was given to them by the Brown Corporation in 1973 — the year the '68 accords were to be reviewed. It was at that juncture, most observers feel, that tensions between the black community and the administration began to mount. Ironically enough, the recommitment idea had been the administration's, but internal politics turned the good-faith gesture into an airing of dirty linen. Explained one administrator: "What was going to be our initiative turned out to do nothing but expose problems and let them lie."

Political science professor Edward Beiser, one of several observers present at the negotiations between minority students and the administration during the takeover, said after agreement was reached that it was "inappropriate to speak of winners or losers" in the confrontation. "In a sense, we have all lost something," he said. Black students, nonetheless, were jubilant, sensing that they had won a victory from the administration.

A closer inspection of the twenty-one points of the agreement, however, indicates that the Third World Coalition may have won little more than a public statement of intent — for the third time. The University flatly refused to negotiate admissions quotas, financial aid dollars, or elimination of proposed cuts in the faculty, but did make several pledges that would increase minority recruitment efforts; strengthen the Afro-American Studies program; bolster black, Latin, and Asian enrollments; and provide support services to help cut the attrition rate among these students. The pledge to increase enrollments by 25 percent, it might be noted, was made using the projected class of 1979 as a base (a class expected to suffer minority casualties because of the unrest).

Whatever the technical realities of the settlement, Brown's minority students succeeded in forcing the administration to make a written public statement of the school's commitment to minorities in a time of economic stress. Though this statement may have closed the last and largest episode of a turbulent year, it seems to have in no way ended Brown's troubles. Before Commencement, the main student group, the Coalition (BAM, April), had re-formed, and financial aid recipients had organized themselves into FASO (the Financial Aid Students Organization).

The faculty, in a show of its limited support for administrative policy, debated and narrowly voted to table a motion that would have directly challenged the president's letter to alumni and parents of May 1, which delineated what steps would and would not be taken in the event of another building takeover. Privately, some faculty members thought that the president's statement tempted future disturbance. Publicly, the tabled Faculty Policy Group (FPG) resolution asked for a more "flexible" approach and for consultation with the faculty in the event of future trouble.

Campus sentiment now seems to validate the unpleasant notion that next fall will be a continuation of Brown's long spring of discontent. Most of the budget issues will remain, and the proposed mechanism to provide for student input into priority decisions has been slow getting off the ground. The FPG subcommittee working on the problem has recommended that



J. J. Jackson at the press conference announcing an agreement (Dean Mattfeld in the background).

Jackson: "No student wanted a strike or occupation"

Baltimore-born senior William "J.J." Jackson was press spokesman for black students during their occupation of University Hall in April and earlier served as one of four members of the student budgetary committee authorized by the Brown Corporation in March. A counselor for three years in the West Quad dormitory complex, Jackson has served on a steady stream of University committees and helped write, in his freshman year, the constitution for the black students' organization on campus (the Organization of United African Peoples). He talks about the occupation:

I can't speak for "the blacks on campus." I can only say how I felt. I felt that, in part, the problem was insensitivity. It was a matter of not understanding the basic element of distrust and how deeply it ran. [The administration] seemed to be caught up in their own world — out of touch with students and especially with minority students — and they kept saying, "Why are they upset?" instead of looking at our reasons.

I couldn't convince anyone today that no Brown student, including myself, ever wanted a strike or a building occupation. But we did it because we thought we had to do it. The course of events changed everyone's minds. The strike authorization vote came along and we said, "We don't want a strike." We never got that through to the administration. They seemed to feel that we were going to strike regardless of what they did, which was not true.

The agreement [between the administration and the Third World Coalition] represents a direction. I personally will only be satisfied when I see it implemented. I think that was a lesson learned from the '68 agreements: until you see them implement what they say they will do, it's just empty paper. But, I think we gained in a lot of places. I think that if the University lives up to those agreements we will be much better off than we were at the beginning of the academic year in terms of University plans and policies. I'm still skeptical, though. I'm just a skeptical person. But I am hopeful, and at this stage I feel very good about the agreement and about the entire thing.

The greatest thing that came out of all this was that everyone came together and there was a very strong sense of community among minority students and among students who had worked on the Coalition. It's one of the happiest things that has happened to me in four years. This is my idea of what a university is all about — people talking to one another. It should not take a crisis to produce it, either. These issues are important enough that students should be involved, should hear, should discuss, should even heatedly debate them. People have been saying for years now that today's students are only interested in grades and graduate schools. From the standpoint of dispelling that myth, I feel that the spring was positive and good.

input be insured through a strengthened Advisory Committee on University Planning (ACUP), chaired by Provost Merton Stoltz. But even FPG Chairman Donald M. Bolle (professor of engineering) expressed fears that the input mechanism would not be in operation before mid-semester next fall. If that is so, students will find themselves in the same position they were in this year — arguing budget priorities after priorities have already been set. (Departmental budget ceilings for 1976-77 are due by November 1, and President Hornig admitted to student leaders at a luncheon in May that the core of the budget would be formulated during the summer.)

The president's staff is aware of this problem, however, and is seeking a solution — perhaps even summer consultation with student leaders. In addition, Dean Mattfeld and Graduate School Dean Maurice Glicksman, who were the administration's chief negotiators during the occupation, have assumed responsibility for maintaining good communication with the campus black community. They had met several times prior to Commencement to clarify portions of the April agreement.

If there is more trouble on the Brown campus, however, it will come as no surprise to most of the school's top administrators. One, in fact, predicts that Brown will lose its media preeminence in budget protests as the year becomes a "nightmare" on most college campuses. Brown's troubles this year were just the first faint sounds of "the other shoe dropping from the sixties," he reasons.

During the sixties, the impact of the Vietnam war on campuses both facilitated and obscured major victories won by students in the areas of minority rights (at Brown in 1968), educational reforms (at Brown in '69), and student governance (at Brown in '69-70). Another phenomenon was taking place concurrently, however, as university budgets first began to feel the economic squeeze. Increasingly, dollar signs came to be attached to the earlier reforms; and students merely sat on boring committees, rather than participating in the budget process. Students have only now begun to see the implications of this climate on their past successes, and they may try, on a nationwide basis, to win back their lost influence. Lacking the war as a galvanizing force, however, no one is certain how successful — or noisy — such a movement will be.

There is another historical turn that is important in understanding the campus unrest. The sixties also produced a mood swing among students toward personal expression. "There was a massive wearing of the heart on the sleeve," according to the analysis of one of Brown's senior administrators. "It was a decade of mass uncertainty over what the missions of society are. Values were clung to, then questioned, then rejected in the latter part of the decade. But when you shed a set of values," this administrator notes, "you

replace it with a set of things unstructured and personal. And the essence of making things very personal is that you disassociate them from discipline." That sort of introspection doesn't last forever, says this observer, and today's students have translated it into a return to egalitarianism — the feeling that there must be "an equitable distribution of society's benefits."

It is not a bad goal, certainly. Egalitarianism has been an outstanding characteristic of the West. But the question for higher education in the seventies — especially for private higher education — may be, "What price egalitarianism?" What responsibilities does a private, high-quality institution have to provide for socio-economic diversity? And, if painful choices must be made in light of growing economic constraints, will academic quality or equal opportunity be sacrificed?

In the past, Brown University has had at least some success in meeting its societal responsibilities, providing equality of opportunity, and supporting educational innovation, while at the same time offering the kind of education that justifies its existence as a private institution. As prices rise and the applicant pool for all colleges shrinks, can these goals coexist? Students are not alone in pondering the question. "Clearly, there is no leadership in Washington on the matter," laments one administrative officer looking to the future.

This debate of purpose is the heart of the current conflict. Students say that diversity is not only part of the University's mission but also part of the value of their education. But other observers argue that it is the role of *public* universities to assure universal access to higher education. In an era in which private institutions are predicted to die off by the score, perhaps answers — and compromises — will be forthcoming.

Meanwhile, the Brown campus is bracing for another round of battle on the question of whether students, as consumers, have a right to protect their investment. (Four years at Brown is now, roughly, a \$24,000 venture.)

Whether the battle will be quiet or public is a matter of uncertainty among faculty and administrators. Some feel that maintaining a scholarly approach to education at Brown will depend on changes in leadership and channels of communication, as well as on the success of this year's compromises. An admittedly pessimistic observer predicts, however, that "next year, [what happened in] March and April at Brown may stretch over ten months and many campuses."

S.R.

Photographs by John Forasté



In the thirties, Basil Rathbone became Sherlock Holmes for millions of American movie fans. This semester the great detective was the subject of a Group Study project at Brown

continued

Sherlock Holmes frivolous? Not at all

When three students approached Elmer Blistein '42 late last fall with a proposal for a Group Study course on Sherlock Holmes, Professor Blistein heard them out, smiled politely, and said "No." He is not a man to waste words.

But Elmer Blistein is a man with a number of weaknesses — such as Katharine Hepburn, the Marx Brothers, a game of billiards, the New York Yankees, and an inability to turn a deaf ear to a new idea.

The students persisted, the professor's willpower weakened, and almost before you could say 221-B Baker Street, there was a meeting and an agreement that an effort would be made to schedule Holmes for the second semester.

"When they came in with their idea, at first I told them it was too time-consuming," Blistein says. "But they had done so much advance work, even to the point of developing a bibliography and checking the call numbers on fifteen books. It seemed wrong to stifle their enthusiasm, even though Doyle is not my favorite detective writer."

The students smile when they look back at that meeting. "Initially he was skeptical," says Mike Dyer. "He told us that he didn't have time and that his schedule was too tight. We kept on talking and slowly he started giving in a little. Ten minutes later he said, in his best Jack Benny fashion, 'Well, all right,' adding, 'I must be crazy.'"

For those who have known Elmer Blistein since he joined the English department as an instructor in 1946 (he was on the staff for "a quick cup of coffee" in 1942 before entering the service), it should come as no surprise that he accepted the challenge of teaching a course as unconventional as the one proposed on Sherlock Holmes. In his long career, no one has ever accused him of being a conventional professor.

Shakespeare is Blistein's specialty, but his approach to teaching Shakespeare is far from traditional. Tom Henshaw once wrote of Blistein in the *Boston Herald Traveler*: "His style in the classroom combines the delivery of one of his all-time favorites, W. C. Fields, with some old-time vaudeville and the best lines from your favorite TV comedy hour. Through it all he attempts to bring Shakespeare to life by

using modern analogies in reference to the Bard's characters."

Professor Blistein also holds a master's and doctorate from Brown, is a past president of Rhode Island Alpha Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, is one of the best liked and most respected members of the Brown faculty, and is the author of three books, among them the highly praised *Comedy in Action*. Yet he'll state without a smile that his greatest claim to fame lies in the fact that he is king of the Faculty Club's billiards room. His quick sense of humor around the table often provides more entertainment than the games.

His classes are educational, informative — and fun. One day a female student blushed in embarrassment after making a mistake. "Don't be upset," Blistein said. "We all make mistakes. I've even made a few myself. There was one in 1937, another in 1946, and one in late 1963," he said, ticking them off on his fingers.

Even in periods of personal stress, Elmer Blistein's humor prevails. Some years back, while recuperating from a heart attack, he encountered a colleague on campus. "You know," he said, "my doctor tells me not to climb stairs and to walk only on level ground. I've been all over the East Side of Providence today trying to find some level ground."

The three students who approached Blistein with the idea for the course on Sherlock Holmes are all sophomores and come from diverse backgrounds. Michael G. Dyer spent twelve years in the public schools of Manchester, Mass., growing up in what he terms "a somewhat isolated environment." Ian M. Dogole, a native of Philadelphia, had a private education at Haverford School.

John M. Bouda, who was also born in Philadelphia, has the most diverse educational background. When he was seven his family moved to Zurich, Switzerland, where he spent seven years at an Anglo-American school. Later, he attended an American private school in London before returning to the States and enrolling in a public high school in Wisconsin.

The students did have two things in common when they arrived at Brown. They lived together in Champlin Hall, mutually described as "a nice freshman

zoo which has calmed down a lot since it went coed." They also had a mutual love for Sherlock Holmes.

The idea for the Group Study course on Holmes is credited to Dogole. The subject came up late one evening and in short order went from conversation to workable hypothesis to actual fact. The three students knew they had something new, something potentially exciting. First, though, they had to get their idea approved.

The flexibility of the New Curriculum at Brown has made possible such unusual courses as the one on Holmes. But all ideas for Group Study have to meet guidelines established by the Educational Policy Committee of the University and then have to be submitted to the registrar for final approval.

To some, a course on Sherlock Holmes would be considered frivolous. The students knew this, and in their proposal they tried to answer the obvious question: Why Holmes?

They pointed out that the course was designed to explore in a detailed manner the chains of deductive logic that Holmes utilizes in unraveling seemingly insoluble mysteries. In addition, serious thought would be given to the manifestation of Doyle's own personality in his writing and to the influence of late Victorian thought throughout the works.

The professor teaching the course also has to submit an evaluation to the registrar. Blistein said that he saw in "Sherlock Holmes: Studies in Perception" an opportunity to evaluate evidence, to emphasize the difference between seeing and observing, and to focus on the value of both inductive and deductive logic.

"I think," wrote Blistein, "that the primary educational benefit the students should derive from the study will be the ability to read extremely closely. I do not think that such a benefit is 'likely'; I think it is inevitable. In addition to increasing their ability in literary analysis, I feel sure that the students will increase their ability to analyze and evaluate evidence."

The proposal cleared the evaluation committee "with ease." The English department — if only for a semester — found itself with a course never offered before at Brown. Ironically, neither Dyer nor Bouda nor Dogole is an Eng-

lish major. Dogole is majoring in two concentrations — ethnomusicology and classics. Bouda's direction is toward an independent concentration in classical architecture, archeology, and technology. Dyer, after changing directions several times, now plans to combine a major in architecture with an A.B. in engineering.

It didn't take long for the word to spread that a course on Sherlock Holmes would be offered in semester two, with the result that about a dozen other students wanted to sign up. Professor Blistein felt that since the Group Study course was the brain child of Messrs. Dogole, Dyer, and Bouda, he'd leave this decision up to them. They said "No," preferring to keep the close student-faculty relationship they spoke of in their proposal to the registrar.

The schedule called for the course to meet once a week for two hours, at Professor Blistein's office early in the semester and, later, in the Blistein home, where reference material was more readily available. The plan was to get through the four novels and fifty-one short stories — a plan that all agreed might contain more ambition than logic.

"I didn't feel any particular pressure on me," Blistein says. "Technically I'm the sponsor of the course, not the teacher. Still, I did as much preparation

for Holmes as I'd do for any course, maybe more. The main thing the four of us agreed on was that we would all work hard — but keep it casual."

The day this writer first sat in on the course at the English department, the mood was indeed casual. John Bouda sat at Professor Blistein's desk, a 1940-vintage photo of Katharine Hepburn smiling down at him from the file cabinet to his immediate right. The professor — addressed by his students as "Mr. B." — was leaning back comfortably in his leather reclining chair in a corner of the room, a large annotated edition of Sherlock Holmes on his lap alternately puffing on a cigarette and munching a lemon drop. Blistein encouraged the conversation; he did not lead it.

Still, right from the start it was obvious that Blistein's one basic policy was being followed. The students were reading Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's text carefully, looking for contradictions or inaccuracies.

"Boy, have I found contradictions in *The Musgrave Ritual*," Bouda said. "I have torn that thing apart." One of the things that bothered Bouda was the statement by Holmes that he smoked an ounce of shag in one evening. The previous week the class had been visited by two guests, Chet Worthington '23 and

Roger Clapp '19, both members of The Dancing Men, a local Sherlockian society. On that occasion Worthington pointed out that it takes him a full week to smoke an ounce of shag.

In the interval between meetings, Bouda acquired a package of shag. "It reeks!" he said, as he passed it around the room. "There's no way Holmes could get through an ounce of this stuff in one night." At this point each person in the room had taken one good sniff from the bag and Bouda received no argument on his contention.

In its efforts to scan Doyle closely for contradictions, the class found itself having a field day with *The Yellow Face*, in which some of the action takes place in Atlanta about 1888. The author mentions a case of yellow fever, but the Blistein group determined that this would have been impossible since Atlanta is more than 1,000 feet above sea level. At another point in the story, Holmes inspects a death certificate, which the class agreed he could not possibly have done since there were no death certificates issued in Atlanta until 1914.

There was also mention of a great fire in Atlanta. Professor Blistein jumped on this one. "There have been no great fires in Atlanta since William Tecumseh Sherman's visit to that city," the professor offered, relying heavily on his *Annotated Holmes*. "It's very obvi-

In the Blistein home, the professor, John Bouda (on floor), Michael Dyer (foreground), and Ian Dogole research their subject.



John Forasté

ous," he added, "that once Doyle wrote some of these things he didn't care very much for the problems he left anybody."

In all the discussions of Doyle's stories, the professor and his students spoke of Holmes as if he were a real human being, not merely a character of fiction. Christopher Morley, in his introduction to *The Complete Sherlock Holmes*, touched on this when he said: "The whole Sherlock Holmes saga is a triumphant illustration of art's supremacy over life. Perhaps no fiction character ever created has become so charmingly real to his readers."

On this basis, it wasn't surprising that the class spent a considerable amount of time discussing Holmes as a person, trying to find out what made him tick. Why, for example, was Holmes generally considered to be a man of the world? Ian Dogole had an answer:

"Reputations are often deceptive. Whether Holmes is or is not a man of the world isn't the question here. It's his reputation. He's traveled and worked for royal families all over Europe. By the logic of that day, Holmes is automatically a man of the world."

Mike Dyer noted that Holmes was a bachelor and that anyone in that position, rightly or wrongly, is often looked upon as a man of the world. Professor Blistein took a different approach. "If each of us were asked to define a man of the world, we would probably define him differently," he said. "According to my definition, Holmes would not qualify. He knows only one decent wine, and it isn't the best. He knows his tobacco, but only after it's smoked. His palate is not good. His attire is not good. And Holmes doesn't know a thing about women. He does like music. I'll give him that. But then most mathematicians do."

Was Holmes a loner, as some have claimed? John Bouda opted for the loner theory, pointing out the many periods of depression experienced by Holmes and the times he was pictured as moping in his room at 221-B Baker Street. Blistein agreed, recalling the line in *The Gloria Scott* where Holmes says to Watson: "You never heard me talk of Victor Trevor? He was the only friend I made

during the two years I was at college."

Then, playing the role of devil's advocate, Blistein took the other side of the question, pointing out that Holmes often fenced and boxed and came into contact with other men. "Yes," said Dogole, cutting off Blistein in a typical example of the free exchange that characterized these class sessions, "but he fenced and boxed only as exercise, and maybe to ease his nervous tension. I'm nervous, too, and I find that when this nervous energy builds up, I have to go out and jog all around the East Side. Then I can sit down and study."

"I have always considered Holmes to be a nervous person," Dogole continued. "This goes hand-in-hand with intensity. He ponders and paces the floor, he smokes constantly, he scratches on his violin. Many tense, nervous people are the ones who get the job done. They have the incentive and are more efficient."

For years, Holmes fans have debated the subject of what motivated the great detective. This topic was not overlooked in Blistein's class. Bouda suggested that for Holmes, life was just one big ego trip, supporting his theory with a quote from *A Study in Scarlet* in which Holmes says, "I'm the only consulting detective in the world."

Dogole felt that Holmes was constantly driven by his desire to achieve perfection in anything he did. Dyer had a different theory: "His mind is on such a high degree of order, as he himself realizes, that Holmes needs the thinking problems that come with the intricate cases he is called upon to solve."

Professor Blistein put it in different terms: "Sherlock Holmes is a man who wants to find the answers to questions that no one else can find the answers to. That, pure and simple, is his driving force."

This discussion led to another interesting question: Could Sherlock Holmes have been successful in any other line of work?

When there was some indecision on this point, Blistein leaned forward in his chair, hurriedly snuffed out his cigarette, and prepared to do battle with his class. "Gentlemen, gentlemen," he said, "I think that our friend Sherlock Holmes was perfectly suited for his chosen profession, and not much else. I don't think he could have been a doctor. Can you imagine him making house calls? Nor could he have been a chemist.

He isn't sufficiently systematic, except in the pursuit of certain areas of investigation."

"Holmes had an interest in crime. OK. But can you picture him punching a clock at a sub station of the police department? Or can you imagine him as an actor, showing up at every rehearsal and every 2:30 matinee?"

Most dedicated Holmes readers would agree that their hero had found his proper niche in life as a consulting detective, the best in the world. But for some there has always been the thought that maybe — just maybe — Sherlock Holmes might also have achieved national acclaim as an athlete.

At one point, Dr. Watson says that "Holmes was undoubtedly one of the finest boxers of his weight that I have ever seen." His analysis was supported by McMurdo, the professional boxer who guarded the door at Pindicherry Lodge, scene of a murder in *A Sign of Four*. McMurdo, who had once gone three rounds with Holmes, refused to allow Holmes to enter until the light from the lantern fell upon the detective's face.

"Not Mr. Sherlock Holmes?" the prizefighter exclaimed. "God's truth! How could I have mistook you? If instead o' standing there so quiet you had just stepped up and given me that cross-hit of yours under the jaw, I'd ha' known you without a question. Ah, you're one that has wasted your gifts, you have! You might have aimed high had you joined the fancy."

Apparently, Holmes had more than one K.O. punch. In *The Adventures of the Solitary Cyclist*, Holmes deposited a straight left to the jaw of Roaring Jack Woodley and sent him home in a cart. The great detective also was one of the first men to study baritsu, the Japanese art of hand and foot fighting. This knowledge helped to save Holmes's life in his struggle to the death with Professor Moriarty. Baritsu was such a secret form of fighting that nearly a hundred years later it still cannot be found in any Japanese-English dictionary.

Elmer Blistein doesn't consider it strange that Holmes was credited with athletic skill by his creator. Again relying on the annotations, Blistein pointed out that Sir Arthur Conan Doyle never missed an opportunity to box with anyone who would take him on. He also played first-class cricket, represented his country at rugby, reached the third round of the amateur billiards cham-

pionship, and in 1909 received but declined an invitation to referee the heavyweight championship fight between Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson.

Still working from the annotations, Blistein told his students that although Holmes was a good athlete it wasn't because he led the model life. "According to what I see in front of me," he said, "Holmes smokes a pipe in thirty-five of his sixty cases, probably smokes in three others, and talks about his pipe in still another story without actually lighting it. He smokes nothing but a pipe in thirty-two stories and indulges in both a pipe and cigars in eight others. In only eleven Sherlock Holmes stories is there no mention of smoking."

Holmes's pipe received a good deal of attention in the Group Study course. Research solved the question of why Holmes is usually pictured smoking a pipe with a curved stem when in actuality that model pipe was unknown in England during most of the detective's career. It seems that American actor William Gillette (1855-1937), in playing the role of Holmes on the stage, found it difficult to speak his lines with a straight pipe between his lips. Gillette therefore switched to the curved pipe as a matter of convenience, and this is the pipe that is today associated with Holmes.

But this is trivia, and the Group Studies course went far beyond that. To Mike Dyer, the most positive aspect of the course was that it lived up to all the things he had heard about Brown. "When I came here," Dyer said, "I heard that one of the great things about Brown was the student-faculty relationship. Then my first three semesters I was buried in introductory courses. Everything was in contrast to what I'd heard. Holmes is the first course where I've had personal contact with a faculty member — and it's been very gratifying."

John Bouda feels that this type of Group Study course couldn't have been organized at any other college. "The New Curriculum," he says, "is the most popular aspect of Brown."

Having read the Holmes stories informally several times, Ian Dogole hoped that this course would be a relaxed, intimate experience in which the students could delve deeply into the stories — even tear them apart. "We've been able to do this, sometimes to the point where we get so caught up in a



John Foraste

Elmer Blistein makes a point.

particular point that we spend the entire class period on it."

With the exception of the one meeting in December when the Group Study course was proposed, the three students and Elmer Blistein had never met. In a sense, neither side knew what to expect of the other when the course began. Now the students have very definite impressions.

"Mr. B. provoked us into finding the exact definition of what we're looking for, whether it's a word, a term, or its usage," Dogole says. "And if we stumbled a bit he might snap his fingers and say, 'OK, OK, that's archaic. Get to the 1895 definition.' He taught me a discipline that will have carry-over effects in every other course I take at Brown."

Bouda was impressed with Blistein's "amazing ability" to know when Doyle was using something from Shakespeare, and using it incorrectly. "If Doyle had misquoted, if the words were switched, if the meaning was changed ever so slightly, Elmer was onto it immediately. He'd stop right in the middle of the discussion, shake his head, and say, 'I think he's wrong.' Then he'd rush off to check one of his many reference books. And Elmer was always right."

Long before the course had ended, an easy relationship had developed between teacher and pupils. One of the sessions at Professor Blistein's home fell on Mike Dyer's birthday. Instead of just the usual cup of tea that day when the class ended, a birthday cake was placed on the dining room table by the professor.

According to Bouda, Elmer Blistein

cannot be stereotyped. "He'd be happy at a symphony or munching on a hot dog at Fenway Park, just as excited talking about some incredibly involved philosophical point in Shakespeare as he would be looking at a Japanese maple on the front campus. And his ability to communicate with students is enormous."

Despite the close relationship that developed between Blistein and "his gang," the professor refused to accommodate the students on one point. He would not hold one of the classes in his back yard this spring.

"Elmer was nice about it," Dyer says. "He let us down real easy when he said, 'Gentlemen, on my grave they will never write, 'He conducted a class outdoors.' ' That seemed to say it all."

The students talk with some enthusiasm about the lasting effects of the course on Sherlock Holmes. They mention being more observant of things around them, picking up little character traits in others, and using deductive logic. This is music to the ears of the professor.

"In a small Group Studies course like this, you always hope the results will be positive," Blistein says. "In this course there were many lessons to be learned, lessons about the geography and history of London at the turn of the century as well as about the social, economic, and moral issues of the time.

"The course surpassed expectations in several ways. Attendance was perfect all semester, and the enthusiasm of the students was infectious. Frankly, I didn't think their initial enthusiasm could be maintained.

"There was a give-and-take to the course that was especially beneficial," Blistein continues. "They brought some ideas to me and I think I brought methodology to them. It was a valuable experience for me — and, after all, even a professor's soul is worth saving."

J.B.

Whatever happened to the "C" ?

A cynical account of general grading practice today would describe the C as an indication of attendance, the B as attendance with work done, and the A grade as attendance with work done on time.

Edward M. White,
English professor at
California State College,
San Bernardino, writing in *The Chronicle of Higher Education*

University faculty and administrators across the country are worried about a new kind of inflation, one that has nothing to do with rising tuition costs or dwindling endowments. This new inflation is in grades: more students than ever before are getting As, and the gentleman's C has become as obsolete as mandatory chapel attendance. Statistics show that at Dartmouth, 41 percent of the grades given to seniors last year were As and 51 percent of the class graduated with honors, while 85 percent of the grades awarded at Amherst were As and Bs; at Yale, 42 percent were As, 39 percent Bs. Moreover, the average grade at most colleges today is a B (at Harvard, it's a B+).

Has the grade inflation virus struck Brown?

"Yes," says Robert C. Ripley '62, assistant dean of health careers and chairman of the Pre-Medical Advisory Committee, who was recently asked to write a letter to the state licensing board about someone who had graduated from Brown in 1963. "I discovered he'd had a 2.7 grade-point average," says Dean Ripley. "With that average, he couldn't even get in to medical school today — and he had gone to Yale." Digging deeper into the alumnus's undergraduate record, Ripley discovered he had graduated in the top 10 percent of his class. "Now you need a 3.7 to be in the top 10 percent," Ripley says, "and that's grade inflation."

Figures compiled by the University seem to confirm this view: nearly 40 percent of the grades given in the fall semester of 1974-75 were As (of those courses taken for grades), and the percentage of C grades has fallen from 48 percent in the fall of 1962 to 15 percent last fall. Despite the fact that students all over the country are earning more As, no one is claiming that today's students are smarter. Cornell history professor Pierce Williams was quoted in *Newsweek* as saying that freshmen are more functionally illiterate than they used to be. The number of high school students scoring above 700 on the verbal Scholastic Ap-

titude Test (SAT) fell by one half between 1967 and 1974. (At Brown, the median verbal SAT scores of incoming freshmen dropped 43 points between 1968 and 1974.)

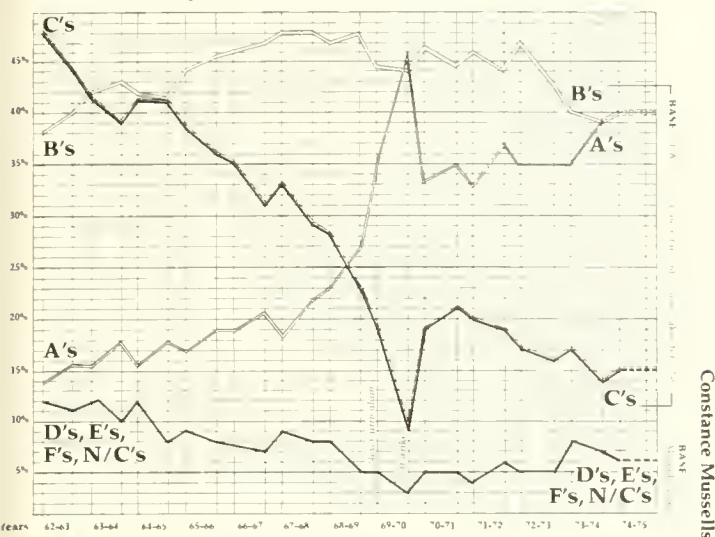
Why then are grades inflated? One answer generally agreed on is that today's students are more grade-conscious than in past years and are working much harder. More students can be classified as what were once scoffingly known as "grinds," and University libraries do a brisk business right up until closing time — even on Saturday nights. Even first-semester freshmen are now planning ahead to their post-graduate years, according to faculty members, and some apparently view their four years here as no more than a chance to accumulate a smashing grade-point average with which to get into graduate or professional school. "There is at Brown and elsewhere what I call a pervasiveness of preprofessional paranoia," says Lee Verstandig, associate dean of academic affairs and chairman of the Pre-Law Advisory Committee. Increased competition for grades, he explains, leads to grade-grubbing (choosing only those professors, courses, or departments which will give the highest grades), which in turn may be responsible for some of the grade inflation.

In this atmosphere of intense academic pressure, where only those who get the best grades will get a crack at the best schools and the best jobs, more people are consciously working toward As, and the C grade has become about as welcome as a staph infection. "A C has taken on some of the feel a D used to have," says Associate Professor of History Abbott Gleason, who noticed this year, for the first time, that a number of students who got Cs in his first-semester course switched to another professor for the second semester.

"A lot of people who get Cs are livid and will do anything to get rid of them," says Kip Hawley '76, who appeared with Dean Verstandig on a recent David Susskind show to discuss the cutthroat competition for grades on today's campuses. There are a number of ways a student can wriggle out of a bad grade. Many will opt for an S at mid-semester if they know they aren't going to get the grade they want (for some, even a B is unacceptable), or they may erase the course entirely from their record by simply not taking the final exam or by asking their professor to fail them. Ironically, a failing grade is better than a C at Brown, because only those courses completed satisfactorily show up on a student's transcript.

Another possible contributor to grade inflation is the elimination of the D grade in 1969 when the New Curriculum began. "When you drop the D, B becomes average," says Engineering Professor Merwin Sibulkin, and all the grades are pumped up proportionately. Professor Sibulkin feels the D served a useful purpose because faculty need to be able to grade students who are below the class average (which used to be a C), and yet who are not flunking. Some also

In 1962, only 14% of Brown's grades were A's



Constance Mussells

blame the lack of pluses and minuses, for when a student has done good work but isn't quite the best in the class, a number of professors will award an A rather than a B to a student who in the past would have received a B+.

Associate Professor of English Roger Henkle feels that high grades are proliferating because more students are earning them. "At Brown we have a high proportion of students who *should* be getting As and who are producing that kind of work," he says. Others argue that the number of top grades has increased because no one is quite sure what an A or a B means anymore. Whereas in the past there were clearly defined norms for each letter grade (A-excellent, B-good, C-average, D-poor), now an A means different things to different professors and can even change in meaning from year to year. "I think professors are having a difficult time deciding what an A represents," says Rick Zall '76, "and they're giving them out more readily."

There are other reasons that professors at Brown and elsewhere may be grading more leniently. Mark Curran, assistant to the dean of academic affairs, notes that during the Vietnam War many faculty eased up on grading standards to help students maintain their II-S draft deferments. During these same years, students and faculty developed a mistrust of grading systems in general, which may have led to more lenient grading. (At Brown, this discontent with the old grading system helped give birth to the New Curriculum.) In addition, many feel that faculty and students understand one another a little better than they did ten years ago, making it easier for each to meet the other's needs, as well as for students to feel freer to contest a grade they think may be unfair.

Professor Gleason feels that some faculty are unconsciously making it easier to get good grades because they sympathize with the pressure the students are under to get into graduate and professional

schools. Associate Professor of Philosophy Philip Quinn believes there's a certain amount of dishonesty at the root of the multiplication of A grades. "At a place like Brown where there are no distribution requirements and where high enrollments insure fewer faculty cutbacks, departments are forced to try to attract as many students as possible," he says. "One way to do this is to grade more leniently."

Assistant Professor of Sociology Peter Evans, who teaches all his classes S/NC, is one of several who don't view the increase in top grades as a problem. "As far as I'm concerned, the proportion of As is a completely arbitrary thing," he says. "Maybe five years from now As will be defined as the top 50 percent — it just shows how devoid of meaning grades are."

Not everyone in college, however, finds that As are a snap to come by these days. Edna Goldsmith, a sophomore at Yale, wrote in a recent *New York Times* article, "Maybe I'm taking the wrong courses, maybe I'm at the wrong school, [but] Bs and Cs and even Ds are alive and well in New Haven." And Kip Hawley feels that while most Brown students can earn a B in a course if they try hard enough, getting an A is much more difficult because of the big differences in professors' expectations, testing procedures, and grading habits.

Some University officials argue that there is no grade inflation at Brown at all — not if the dual grading system is taken into account. "With 30 percent of the grades submitted being S grades, we can't make an assumption that most of these are As or most are Cs," says Registrar Milton Noble. "Consequently, we can't say with any degree of certainty whether or not our percentage of As has gone up."

Any grade inflation Brown may have is merely statistical, says Mark Curran, for Ss tend to boost the number of As falsely by covering up for B and C grades, which, he points out, have each fallen approximately 5 percent since the S/NC option was introduced in 1969. However, now that only about 30 percent of all grades are S/NC, as compared to 63 percent in 1969, the proportion of As, Bs, and Cs may be more of a true indicator of grading trends and possible grade inflation than in the past — and the percentage of As has continued to rise slightly, from 35 percent in the fall of 1969 to 40 percent in the fall of 1974.

Although there doesn't seem to be as much grade inflation at Brown as elsewhere in the country, some faculty members worry that if the trend toward more As continues, it could result in a devaluation of the whole currency of grades. If everyone gets As, they reason, then an A will no longer be an indication of excellence, and prospective employers and graduate and professional schools may have to devise new criteria for evaluating candidates. If the A boom is not arrested, moreover, faculty members of the future who give As to designate their best students may find that no one believes them.

K.S.



John Forasté

Magaziner

The legend is
alive and well
on College Hill

But the class of 1969 had Ira Magaziner. Although he might not be much to look at, Ira has energy and ability, and he is not satisfied with merely following the footsteps of previous presidents. . . . He ran the largest mixer ever held at Brown, the October Lovin' Spoonful Concert. He introduced a new level of faculty-student contact at the March Faculty Waltz Evening. He organized the Brown sophomore ski weekend. And he also continued the usual round of speakers, mixers, and reports.

Once again he demonstrated that the crucial factor in any student organization is the ability of the leadership.

— Liber Brunensis, 1967

Ira Magaziner has come a long way since the days of mixers and Faculty Waltz Evenings, as anyone leafing through back copies of the *Liber* or the *BDH* might have predicted. On a campus that has not usually been noted for producing outstanding student leaders, he became a legend in his own time as the moving force behind one of the most sweeping curricular changes ever instituted at a modern university.

Even after the glow of those first heady days (and years) of the New Curriculum had faded, even when the viability of the New Curriculum itself was being openly questioned, Ira's reputation lived on undiminished. If anything, it was augmented by the mystery surrounding his whereabouts. It was common knowledge that Ira had spent a couple of years after graduation in Brockton, Mass., along with about thirty of his disciples, attempting to carry out a systematic program of political and social reform. But what he'd been doing since then was anyone's guess.

So when Ira momentarily lifted the veil of secrecy and returned to Brown March 20 to deliver a Convocation address on "Economics and the New Curriculum," it was rather like a long-awaited Second Coming. His appearance was also timely and, one might say, prophetic: the previous Friday, 2,000 students had rallied on the Green to protest the University's budget priorities, in the first significant student demonstration here in five years. (As it turned out, Ira had been consulting privately with Coalition leaders right along, lending his formidable expertise to the problem of organizing a budget protest.)

On the day he was scheduled to speak, we learned that he would be

holding a press conference beforehand in Faunce House, and we hurried over, notebook in hand, prepared to elbow our way through a crush of reporters from the local media. The Memorial Room was almost deserted when we got there, except for a student who serves as campus stringer for the *New York Times* and for a representative of the Brown News Bureau who was on hand to introduce Ira to the press. We learned that Ira was waiting in Chaplain Dick Dannenfelser's office across the hall. Dannenfelser, after running down to the Blue Room to get Ira a cup of coffee and a doughnut, stuck his head in the door and informed us that Mr. Magaziner would be with us shortly. Ten minutes had gone by, and no one else had showed up. Another ten minutes went by. Finally the door opened and Dannenfelser ushered Ira in and introduced him to the three of us.

Ira seated himself diffidently in a corner of the couch, and the press conference opened with a question as to whether the character of the present administration was having a deleterious effect on the New Curriculum. Ira, who spoke so softly we kept having to lean over to hear him, replied that he didn't think the New Curriculum was ever implemented — that whatever preliminary steps had been taken in the first year or two weren't carried through, because the faculty and administration never supported it. "I don't blame any specific individuals," he said. "Students just stopped being activists." Without any prompting, he launched into a discussion of the current budget crisis at Brown, saying he fully supported student efforts to reorder the University's priorities, and relating current student concerns to those of the late '60s. Remarking that universities mirror society as a whole, he predicted that Brown and the country would follow one of two directions in the future: either a swing back to "reaction" or a "new, positive approach."

Our curiosity was getting the better of us, and we asked him what he had been doing since graduation. We learned that he had spent his first two years out of Brown as a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford, "doing a lot of reading." During his second year there, he also found time to organize American GIs stationed at various Air Force bases in

England, to protest the war in Vietnam and conditions in the military. Returning to the States in 1971, he entered into his Brockton phase, which he described as only partially successful. "We were too inexperienced," he said. "We didn't really know enough about business." So, after he left Brockton in 1973, he went to work for a management consulting firm in Boston, where he advises corporations on business strategy. He's also working on a book about the economy — which, as he put it, "is going to continue to go to hell in a lot of ways" — and he said he plans eventually to get back into "some kind of political work."

In the meantime, another member of the press had arrived — a reporter from Channel 6, lugging a TV camera on a tripod and an array of lighting equipment. While he was setting up shop in a corner of the room, our friend the *New York Times* stringer asked Ira what he thought of the present administration's crisis-management style. Ira replied that he didn't think there was much leadership or vision in the present administration — "not that there was six years ago," he added. He had hoped, he said, that Brown would take a leadership role in devising new approaches to academic, political, and social issues, but what was happening instead was a return to mediocrity, an effort to protect the status quo: the old values were subverting the new structures. We asked him if he thought Brown had been ready for the kind of far-reaching changes represented by the New Curriculum. He replied immediately, "Institutions are never ready for those kind of changes."

The reporter from Channel 6, who was obviously in somewhat of a hurry, stepped up then and asked Ira if he would mind answering a few questions. Ira obligingly seated himself in the glare of the television lights, adjusted the microphone before him, and poised himself for the first question. The reporter, from behind the camera, asked him to comment on the current state of affairs at Brown. Ira leaned over into the mike and began to speak rapidly in a low voice. The reporter interrupted him. "You'll have to speak louder," he said. "I'm not sure I'm picking you up." Ira coughed, shifted in his chair, and started over again in a slightly louder voice. He talked fluently for two or

three minutes, hardly pausing for breath, then sat back when he had finished. The reporter asked him another question, and Ira delivered himself of another well-prepared statement. "Thank you," the reporter said, and began packing up his equipment. The interview had lasted about five minutes. (There was no sign of it on the Channel 6 news that evening.)

We made our way to Sayles Hall then and watched the students streaming in to hear Ira Magaziner speak. It occurred to us, standing there, that the current crop of undergraduates had arrived on campus anywhere from two to five years after Ira graduated, and that many of them appeared to have forsaken the New Curriculum in favor of an impressive grade-point average — yet here they were turning out by the hundreds to listen to him give a speech on "Economics and the New Curriculum." Tables had been set up in the front hallway in Sayles, and students were passing out mimeographed Coalition statements and Vietnam fact sheets. Vietnam fact sheets? We felt as if we had come full circle.

Inside, the seats were almost entirely full and people were lining up in back. Dick Dannenfelser ascended to the podium and introduced Judge Alfred Joslin '35, a fellow of the Corporation, who was wearing a Coalition button on his lapel. Judge Joslin made a brief, humorous introductory speech outlining Ira Magaziner's accomplishments at Brown, concluding with the remark that "if Marcus Aurelius still presided over the middle Green, it was probably because Ira Magaziner had no desire to be an equestrian."

Ira then took his place on the podium, to loud and prolonged applause. He apologized in advance for his tendency to mumble, and began by talking about the high hopes he had had for Brown as a leader in educational and social change. Recently, he said, he had felt "disappointed and frustrated," because it appeared that the forces of mediocrity had triumphed at Brown. He commended the students for their newfound activism and said, "I now once again feel very much at home."

For the next half hour or so, Ira hardly mentioned Brown; he talked first about what he had been doing since graduation — "just to dispel any myths" — and explained that he had decided to work as a management con-

sultant for the time being because "in order to establish counter-institutions and in order to understand how the economy works, you have to understand how business works." He then offered some observations and predictions about the direction this country is headed, warning that the next decade or so will witness a slow but steady decline in America's economic influence and that recent gains made by disadvantaged groups in our society will be the first to erode. "Unless we as a group begin to dedicate ourselves to these kinds of issues," he said, "things are going to get ugly."

Noting that universities reflect the values and problems of society, Ira devoted the last part of his speech to urging students to carry on the fight that had been begun in the '60s, both to keep Brown from again becoming a "poor imitation of Harvard" and to involve themselves in larger social issues. "I think I'm a pretty good organizer," he said modestly, and he offered advice from his own experience on how to get organized and "keep the student movement going."

Looking around the hall, we noticed that everyone seemed to be paying rapt attention; even though his rambling, low-key speech had lasted almost an hour, no one was fidgeting or edging toward the door. "Keep asking basic questions," he exhorted them. "Don't let yourselves get bogged down in details." When he was finished, they gave him a standing ovation. J.P.

*The author (far right) watches
as Coach Cliff Stevenson gestures
to the players on the field.
Tim Smith was 1974 editor of Fresh
Fruit, the weekly magazine supplement
published by the Brown Daily Herald.*



“The benchwarmer is doomed to watch the game, hoping his team gets hopelessly ahead or behind so he can play”

By Tim Smith '75

Photographs by John Forasté

Lacrosse is a sport I had always managed to avoid playing at Brown while all the time professing my love for it. In high school, I was good enough in lacrosse to get xeroxed press clippings from Brown's coach, Cliff Stevenson, but not good enough to be personally recruited. Freshman year at Brown, the housing office saw fit to give me a freshman lacrosse roommate, Scott Livie, from Baltimore — real lacrosse country. I played lacrosse that fall, but there it ended. I felt that lacrosse at Brown was too “big league,” too high pressure for the likes of a New Jersey boy. Besides, practice began in February, when you are supposed to be celebrating Washington's birthday instead of playing lacrosse.

And now, after a four-year layoff, I was going to try to play the sport again and become a part of a team. I did not know how deeply I would get involved: I had an honors thesis yet to do, and a silly desire to try to enjoy my last semester at Brown. But I had persuaded the editor of the *Brown Alumni Monthly* to let me be the George Plimpton of the lacrosse team and write an article for the *BAM* about my experiences. I had an April 15 deadline.

On February 3, I marched in to see the Mentor, as Cliff Stevenson is called by his team. In the fifteen years he has been at Brown, lacrosse has gone from a club sport to a varsity sport (in 1963) to an Ivy League championship (1973). He has been the team's only coach, a man very much the winner and competitor,

who also has a mean streak in him — he likes his players to hit. “Lacrosse isn't for pussies,” he says again and again. “You got to hit, and you got to be able to be hit.”

With some trepidation, I climbed the steps of Marvel, past the Brown bear that guards the gym, its eyes red from crying over all the defeats suffered over the years by the Brown football and basketball teams. I waited outside Cliff's office while he complained on the phone about some recruit who had double-crossed him by telling him that Brown was his first choice and then deciding to go elsewhere, leaving Cliff with one less goalie than expected. I entered and explained my idea to Cliff (I quickly learned you call him Cliff or Coach, but not Mr. Stevenson, or Coach Steven-



son). I waited for him to explode with laughter, or dismiss my idea as unthinkable. He looked at me rather incredulously and then nodded. My speech done, all I could say was, "Thanks."

Cliff took me outside his office and introduced me to Dom Starsia, his assistant coach and an All-American defenseman from last year's squad. Dom is tall and dark and has almost a priestly manner about him. It is hard to believe he is only a year older than I. He contrasts sharply with Cliff, who is a coach worn by time and by too many close games. The intensity that burns and consumes Cliff has just started to flicker in Dom, who seems to care more about people than winning. Perhaps the years, or necessity, will take that sen-

sitivity away from him.

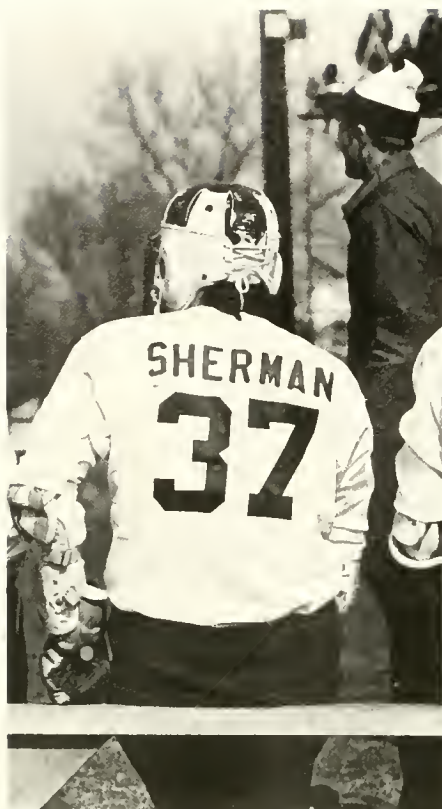
As he handed me my equipment, Dom spoke in confident terms of this year's team. He gave me Bob Rubeor's locker. (Rubeor, a very good attackman, quit because he failed to fulfill his own expectations, or Cliff's, and ended up getting an ulcer from his efforts.) On the way out, Cliff stopped to tell me to get a physical at the infirmary: "I don't want you to have a heart attack."

By the afternoon, my thoughts had already turned to lacrosse; I was excited at the thought of playing, although it was only 30 degrees outside. I returned at 3:30, put on my equipment, tied up my spikes, and began the long walk out to the field. On the way the metal-tipped spikes caused me to slip and fall

on the concrete. I had a lot to learn.

The practice went well. Scott Livie was about the only person I knew. I was very rusty, but so was everyone else. At the conclusion of the practice, which was just throwing, catching, and ground-ball drills, Cliff gave a short talk. Contrary to my expectations, there was no rah rah. He spoke in a quiet tone and told us when the scrimmages would be. The first one was more than a long, cold month away. We took a run around the block, which I found difficult, but made it.

Afterward, I had a sense of accomplishment I had not had in a long time — as if I had justified my day. In the locker room I felt awkward and out of place. The team was nothing but strange faces; the locker room beneath



Smith wears the uniform of Randy Sherman, a midfielder who had left the team

Marvel was an aging relic where I was an alien. I tried to associate faces with the magic-marked names written on the lockers. Going into the shower I tripped on the ledge.

February 7. The first week of practice was over. We played in the snow. The day was exceptionally cold, and the snow not altogether pleasant on the feet. Many of the players were complaining, one saying he would rather go to football practice. Cliff called me into a scrimmage after I froze on the sidelines for half an hour. The practice concluded with our daily Easter egg hunt for the lacrosse balls. Cliff always knew how many he brought out, and we didn't go back in until we found them all. He had a set and Dom had a set, and never the twain shall meet. "Coach Starsia," Cliff would scream, "are you stealing my balls again?" It seemed mickey mouse, but Cliff had a budget to meet — although his search for the little white rubber balls at times resembled Ahab's quest for Moby Dick. As usual, after the balls had been accounted for, we took two laps around the block — a rather unusual block since it has the unique quality of going up on three of its four sides. It was a nice night to run. The cold air burned in my stomach; the snow deadened the sound of my running feet.

Running done, I walked into Marvel, now having mastered walking on the slick concrete with spikes. As I neared the stairwell, a rush of warm air and a strong smell assaulted my senses. Marvel is what a gym should be, an old brick edifice that reeks of athletics, of human bodies, reminding us that, yes, we are animals, too.

February 11. I had a cold and felt lousy. It was snowing quite hard. (I was right about February and lacrosse.) But I went to practice anyway. By now everyone knew my name and purpose. Unfortunately, I had mastered only a few names. During exercises, a player helped me stretch my leg in a drill by holding it up and twisting it. With a devilish grin he said, "I never did like reporters." For some strange reason, George (I later discovered he had a name) would continue to plague me. He is a defenseman, and he is big, and when he hit me, it hurt.

I also learned why lacrosse is a spring sport. Ground balls have a way of getting buried in the snow, thereby

encouraging massive and painful pile-ups. In the scrimmage I continued to display a unique ability to drop passes, showing that I was still self-conscious about my rookie status. I felt everyone was watching me.

After practice, I gave a ride to Tom Rothman, the crease attackman. I asked him what he thought of the team. "Good but not great," he replied. He was worried about holes in the defense and in the offense, and questioned our ability to beat Cornell, Hopkins, and Maryland.

The next day I reported to Andrews House for my physical, dragging myself out of bed at the unholy hour of 8:30. (I had prided myself on avoiding 8:30 classes during my four-year tenure at Brown.) First Frank George, the trainer, weighed me in. Then Dr. Johnson examined me and found, contrary to Cliff's fears, that I was not about to have a heart attack. He pronounced me fit, but I felt terrible. My cold was worse, and it continued to snow.

February 13. The Marvel Gym parking lot, on which we were playing because the field was snowed in, was frozen over. So we threw the ball around for awhile and then set off for a run. About two-thirds of the way, I began to walk, crunching through the snowy streets of Providence amidst the fading sun. I was alone, for the team was now far ahead; but before I had time to contemplate this fact, my friend George pulled up next to me. He complained about not losing weight even though he was eating nothing but meat and salad. I asked him where he consumed his meat and salad. "The Ratty," he replied. "There's the rub," I said. He informed me that Cliff had told the team about me and had instructed the mid-dys and defensemen to give me a few good shots to show me what contact is. Well, I wasn't the toughest 137-pound linebacker in the Penn-Jersey League for nothing.

A new week began, and I was psyched. The day was mild, bearing a slight resemblance to lacrosse weather. I saw Tom Rothman in the locker room and told him that my stick was in bad shape. He looked at me and said, "A good carpenter never complains about his tools." I never claimed to be a good carpenter; I flunked shop in eighth

grade when I made a round chess board.

We did drills all afternoon and by the end of practice I had lost my enthusiasm. Cliff then explained an expedition we were about to undertake — a three-mile run. Halfway through the run, he stopped and positioned himself at the cutoff. I said “Hi” to him as I passed and jogged onwards, seeing the Providence the tourist never cares to see. Soon I was at the tail end of the team, as I was often wont to be. If God had intended man to run, he wouldn’t have invented shin splints. On a run of this magnitude, which was measured in light years for me, you manage to find everything that is wrong with you and many things that are not wrong, but at the time present themselves as justifiable reasons for stopping. Somehow, someway, I made it, lying to myself all the way about stopping soon. I felt terrible, and to compound matters, I did eighty push-ups and 100 sit-ups in the locker room.

The locker room is a strange place. The team seems to dally there as long as possible. It is their world, carved out of brick, and concrete, and marble toilet stalls, and rusty shower heads. I was still new at the locker room scene and did not procrastinate as well as my peers, especially the seniors who had mastered the nuances. Dressed, I sauntered out into the hall and almost got killed: the track team uses the hall for a track, and if you’re not careful you can get run over by a hurdler. The facilities at Marvel leave something to be desired, but they do have sentimental value.

February 18. My body ached and pleaded with me not to go to practice. After a long debate with my legs, I decided to go, promising I wouldn’t run after practice. In the bathroom I overheard Scott Livie three stalls down talking about the glories of sophomore year, when the team beat Cornell for the Ivy championship and there was Korbel extra-dry champagne in the locker room. Outside we drilled and scrimmaged on the parking lot: we could beat any team on a parking lot. Afterwards, I felt even worse. My legs eloquently persuaded me to take a vacation.

I returned from my two-day vacation to find a note taped to my locker: “Dear Plimpton, If you’re going to do it, do it right. Let’s see you out

here *every* night! Like a true gnt! — SHC (Scott Cummings).” There was a P.S.: “If you can’t stand the heat get out of the kitchen. — TER (Tom Rothman).”

We had our first full field scrimmage that day. The team was split in half, with Cliff taking one team, and Dom the other. Things got a little bitter, with Cliff making what we felt were biased calls to aid his team. We even got penalties for complaining about his calls. Not surprisingly, Cliff’s boys won. I got a chance to play, getting a shot off that hit the goalie, Rick Gittleman, in the cup with a resounding thunk.

February 28. The fourth week of practice was completed. I had put in more time than I had expected; somehow I had ended up being a member of this team. I had an opportunity to play more that day because some of the players had taken off for the three-day weekend. I got a “good hustle” on a play from Cliff, and I also scored: I did not hit the goalie in the cup or in the shins; I scored. It’s not that it was an open goal, or that the goalie did not try to stop the shot. My infamous score was a result of my trying to deflect a shot, which I did; unfortunately, I deflected it past the goalie.

Afterwards we closed out with a three-mile run. I ran with Tom Rothman, who complained how sick he was the whole way. I told him that in the fourth quarter of the Hopkins game he would thank me for making him push on. Wass (Dave Wasserman) joined us and we finished as a trio. If I had accomplished nothing else in this month, being able to run three miles and live was enough for me. I had come a long way in a month and gained a physical sense of well-being, a knowledge that my body after four years was alive once again.

March 4. We scrimmaged the freshmen today. In the locker room, the players spoke of the various atrocities and ruthless mayhem they would wreak upon the freshmen. The freshmen looked small and young and, most of all, few. Yet they performed admirably, and even scored a few goals. Their coaches, Bill Hill, a senior, and Jim Hansen, a former goalie, were impressed with the team’s performance, especially since it was their first full field scrimmage.

For most of the scrimmage, I watched. My toes grew increasingly

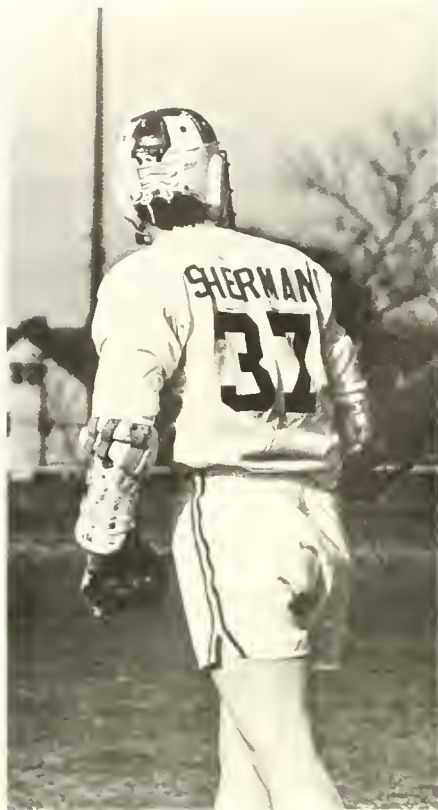
colder. Finally, Cliff put me in with the fifth midfield — the Black Knights, he called us. I faced off and my freshman opponent peered at me through his cage and said, “What is this guy, a football player or some kind of ringer or something?” “Yeah,” replied Dom, “he’s a tackle.” I got the face-off, but then threw it away. Later, I knocked down a freshman and received the resounding cheers of the team for my effort.

The game ended with me still in it, and then Cliff rallied us for wind sprints. I found myself unable to complete them and limped off the field to the cries of sympathy from the team. My lungs felt like they were on fire and my tongue burned, and I had sharp pains in my stomach — the slings and arrows of being a jock. In the locker room, the ribbing continued, with Tom Rothman telling me my performance was All-Wriston Quad. Sigh.

The next day, my car ran out of gas on the way to practice. I should have taken that as a sign from Allah to stay home. I just could not do anything. I kept dropping passes, making bad throws. It was really frustrating. Cliff was on edge, maybe feeling the tension of the Boston College scrimmage set for Sunday. He was yelling at everybody, including me. The team did not look or play so hot, and Cliff wondered aloud what we had done the night before. He commented that it was one of those days when you had to push the team, and push us he did — right into the ground.

After I dug myself out, I asked Dom in the locker room how he felt the team was doing. He was pleased, though he wished we had one excellent defenseman he could rely on in the clutch. Last year Dom had been that excellent defenseman. Indeed, he wished he himself could play, and it was plain he missed the action of former years.

March 9 (Sunday). In lacrosse there is no day of rest. We set off for Boston College at 11:20 a.m. There we dressed in an ice box beneath the hockey rink. Above us, Holy Name was taking on St. Mary’s. Whose side God was on was a point of contention, but Holy Name clearly had the superior cheerleaders. Our team watched the game for a while, and it was funny seeing the trauma and excitement of high school hockey and listening to the cheerleaders with their football cheers, “Hey, hey, take it away,



"In the fourth quarter, I made my triumphant debut in front of the Brown fans"

take that ball the other way."

We were a bit on edge as we dressed. Cliff gave us a short speech, concluding with how we should blow BC out and let them know who number one was. All I can say about the game itself is that I almost scored a goal, but they had to tack on a fifth period to get me in. By that time my body was numbed with cold. Jeff Waldron, a member of the Black Knight midfield, and I would periodically check each other for frostbite. My sweat shirt and sweat pants were no match for the windy, 25-degree cold. It seemed colder to walk around because of the wind, so I simply endured and wondered if I should have been so eager to do this story.

On the field with the Black Knights, I failed to distinguish myself. I gave a bit, and took a lot more. After absorbing one particularly crunching hit, Cliff was kind enough to shout, "This is a rough game, isn't it, Plimpton?" I merely nodded my dazed skull.

Cliff was pleased with the 25-7 victory, saying, "We played as well as I expected, but we looked better than I thought we would." During the game he would yell at Dom after each bad play, saying, "Dom, what are you teaching those kids?" After a good play, he would say, "See what I taught them?" Finally Dom called Cliff's attention to this disparity, to which Cliff nodded silently. Afterwards he blamed himself for a bad play, and Dom simply smiled.

March 11. Cliff continued to condition us. We ran ten full field sprints after practice. After each sprint, Cliff gave a short lecture: "Get your helmet painted." "You can't be number one unless you look like number one." "Keep up your work." "I can tell who's getting up late in the mornings, because they're dragging." "Most coaches don't know how to condition. Well, I believe there's no such thing as over-conditioning. To run twenty miles with ease, you have to run eighty miles . . ." When he said things like that I would get scared and thank the Lord I was running only ten sprints.

The next day I went to lunch at the Ratty with Cliff and Dom. Trying to set up a meeting with Cliff is like trying to see President Ford. He is a busy man, working both in the future (recruiting and planning next fall's soccer season) and the present (the lacrosse team).

Also with us that day were a man and his son, a prospective recruit. Dom talked with the son, telling about Brown's advantages, the new curriculum, and all the ice cream you want in the Ratty. Cliff talked with the father about fishing. I listened. Cliff also discussed his coaching philosophy, how to psych up the teams, how a coach must treat all players equally while at the same time understanding the psychological make-up and subtleties of each person. When he spoke of coaching, a look of joy came into his eyes. (Cliff Stevenson lives for coaching and devotes his life to it. He prides himself on understanding the psychology of sport, while at the same time admitting that no one really does. Sometimes his psychological coaching is not overly subtle; sometimes it backfires, as when he called one player a pussy after the player severely bruised his shoulder. But Cliff did not know the player was badly hurt. Often his psyching does work, occasionally brilliantly, as in the Cornell game, when the team was sky high.)

In practice that day I performed miracles; perhaps Cliff had a good effect on me. I finally scored. Scoring a goal is one of the finer sensations in sport. Mine came on a backhand after a pass from Dave White Cloud. Even Cliff complimented me on my play. At the end of practice, Cliff lived up to a prediction he had made at lunch: that we would work our butts off. Blithely ignoring the torrential rain, he ran us, and ran us, and ran us. "Your mother told you there would be days like this, I bet," he proclaimed with childish delight. He truly enjoys working a team, beating it into shape. For the first time I was able to run without really feeling it; and that was an inspiring sensation.

In bed that night I thought that perhaps I should go out for keeps. Hang my thesis. It would be my last opportunity. I dreamed of goals, glory, and greatness; visions of immortality, youth, and vitality. Shoot . . . score! "Smith scores again!" Walter Mitty, where are you? But with morning, with light, reality returned, and the night visions fled into the dusty sunlight streaming through my window. I decided to continue in my present status and to go to Washington the next week to work on my thesis.

At lunch the next day I ran into Cliff at McDonald's, which seems to be his kind of place. I told him how his talk

had moved me. He nodded, but said little. (He is a firm believer — so he has told me — in maintaining a fatherly distance from his players. He feels a coach must be an authority figure. Dom serves as a youthful liaison between Cliff and the players. Dom listens to the beefs, gives the warm advice, fraternizes with the team, and relays any problems to Cliff, who can then act on them, toning down his criticism of a player he has been hurting, or complimenting someone who is down.)

March 21. I returned from my sojourn in Washington, and as I entered the field house, the players greeted me warmly. I no longer needed locker name tapes to tell names, but I was still not sure if Scofield was Danny, Donny, or Denny.

This team was an odd amalgamation of humanity. There was Scott Cummings, who looks as if he was on his way to the tennis courts when he picked up lacrosse; and Brad Buxton (Bucky), who was on his way to Wheaton. There was Tom Rothman, always getting his game face on; and David White Cloud, a quiet, intense player who also happens to be a Mohawk Indian, married, and a father. We had our All-American, Bob Muellen (Mules), a perfectionist who demanded a great deal of himself and the others. Bob MacLeod was in many ways similar to Mules, but his *bête noire* was Scott Livie, whom he always managed to find fault with. And there was Scott, my freshman roommate. (A freshman roommate is like your first girlfriend: you never get rid of him, and you always feel united.) There was no one I disliked, which was surprising, considering there were thirty-eight on the team; many I admired, and greatly enjoyed. It was not the athletic competition I enjoyed most (it's hard to compete athletically or otherwise on the bench); it was the people.

The next day we had a scrimmage with Long Island University. It was a nightmare, a game of fights and cheap shots. At one point a Long Island player hit MacLeod in the head with his stick, knocking him to the ground, then kneed him in the face. Of course, the bench cleared, and it wasn't the first or last time. The referees had no control, and the game was ugly and chaotic.

On the return bus trip, I talked with Cliff for about two hours. It was good to hear a man who so enjoys his job. He

talked about how he has to take care of his own playing field, because no one else knows how. He wants everything just right, from the field, to the uniforms, to the team's performance, to the presence of a cannon to explode for the goals. He is a conductor, and sports is his orchestra. Each instrument must be in harmony, playing the right note.

During the week of March 24, I told Cliff over the telephone (I found it hard to confront him in person) that I couldn't go with the team to C.W. Post and Maryland the next week. I had to work on my thesis. Without me, the team somehow managed to carry on. They practiced on Easter Sunday and set off Monday morning for C.W. Post and an easy victory. They arrived in Maryland late Monday night and settled down in Byrd Hall, a bunkhouse beneath Byrd Stadium. Tuesday the team had a short practice, and then went to see the Hopkins-Washington College game. Afterwards, dinner, a few beers, then to bed.

April 2. The Brown team was UP. The lead changed hands throughout the Maryland game, Brown holding its own with the perennial powerhouse. It was 10-6 at the half, 17-14 at the conclusion. In a piece Scott Cummings wrote for me on the trip, he commented, "It is all over now, but we made a good showing. We are disappointed. We could have won. But on the other hand, we stayed with them. We *can* beat Cornell. We can be Ivy champions. The questions concerning our true ability and potential are partially answered, and favorable. The outlook is promising."

On the bus trip home, the beer flowed, and there were some personal confrontations. It was a team that had been cramped together for too long — on busses and in a bunkhouse where the players were piled on top of one another. Despite this, the team was much closer, with the sophomores saying they felt a part of it. Scott wrote, "In these few days we draw closer as a group. I come to understand some of the other players much better than before. What is most gratifying for me, however, is having a former football player tell me on the bus that the lacrosse team is a much different type of team than the football team. We, as players, are more together, less critical of one another (not that differences don't exist), we are less concerned with a person's place on the team . . ." I

found that true also. There were problems, personality differences, occasional temper tantrums at cheap shots in practice, often directed at the same person; but on the whole, it was a fairly harmonious, united team, with no real cliques. And that is unusual.

April 4. Flurries of snow. Where was the spring I saw crawling towards Providence a month ago? We practiced in the hockey rink, warming up for the University of Connecticut game the next day. All drills: man-up, man-down, fast breaks, boring, boring, boring. Cliff was in a good mood, but was making sure we weren't overconfident about the UConn game.

The next day the inclement weather continued — snow again. We ate our training meal at Andreas, a Greek restaurant near Brown. The menu was French toast and pancakes and the *New York Times*. The game was terrible. It started off badly when I got my uniform. I felt like a man as I slid into my jersey. Dom looked at me, and then said softly, "Timmy, you have it on backwards." It was easy to make a mistake, because my shirt had no name on it. I was the Clint Eastwood of lacrosse.

Cliff was hungry to get revenge for the two soccer games he lost at UConn. He wanted to run up the score for the ratings, and as a result, only put in the first string. The rest of us sat and froze, hustling back to the bench after timeouts to get the few spaces available. He bemoaned the play of the attack — "They gave me an ulcer this summer" — told us how bad UConn was (which was obvious), and how bad we were playing (equally obvious). During halftime, on the bus, he tried to stir us with visions of the NCAA championship, which should have worked wonders, but didn't. We played as poorly in the second half, but nonetheless won, 17-10. The casualties included Mike Evans, Wass, and Bucky. Bucky cashed in on his injury that night at a party at the Toad house, wooing some poor innocent Wheaton girl with tales of his injury. She clearly was greatly moved by his pain and even let her ride go back to Wheaton so she could stay and comfort Bucky. Most of the team was attempting to win the hearts of the Wheaton delegation, while vainly trying to keep under the two-beers-a-week limit Cliff had set. Some interpreted the Stevenson edict as two kegs a week.



"The benchwarmer must be content to boo the referees, run to time-out huddles, and cheer the goals"

April 7. This was the week of the Cornell game, the most important game of the season. It would make us or break us. The excitement was tangible. Cliff warned the team not to look beyond Wednesday when we were to play Yale; but it was clear everyone was. Cliff was also worried about the news that the students were going to strike and asked the team what the story was. "Just hippies," MacLeod commented, "nothing but hippies." "If there is a strike, we can have double day sessions," Rich Meister added.

The excitement turned into tension during practice. Rick Gittleman complained about shots he felt were unnecessary. C. B. Robbins, the back-up crease attackman, squared off with Scott Swanezy over a slash Scott administered. George Caraberis, a middy, was down on himself over Cliff's criticism of his play. After practice Dom talked with George. Regardless of the adversity, Cliff ran a fast-paced practice, keeping the tempo high and the momentum going. There were a lot of drills, but they were short, and he made them interesting. It was a good practice.

Wednesday started with a training meal in the Ivy Room — again French toast and pancakes. The baseball team had spaghetti, but then they were 0 and 13. Peter Bensley was very nervous; it was to be his first game, as he had been out all season with a bad leg. For the Yale game I got a new shirt, number 37, although the name was misspelled — Sherman, instead of Smith. The jersey had belonged to Randy Sherman, a midfielder who had left the team.

The *Brown Alumni Monthly* photographer was at the game, and I had a hard time looking natural, especially on the bench. I felt like a cover girl with him snapping pictures left and right. In the fourth quarter I made my triumphant debut in front of the Brown fans. On the first pass to me, I dropped it; later I was penalized for being offsides. I did get a good hit in and took a shot at the goal, after a nice set-up feed from Steve Meister; but the shot didn't have the necessary zing. We won, and after the game, I felt pretty good.

By Friday the team was going wild; they really wanted to beat the Nell. Cliff held a quick practice and gave a short talk at the end. He figured that since we came so close to beating Maryland on their home field, we could blow Cornell out. He urged us not to be tight, to play with reckless abandon. But even I felt

nervous. I wanted very much for us to win. The hours until 2 p.m. Saturday would be like waiting for Christmas.

April 12. Christmas was here; the presents were wrapped and beneath the tree waiting to be opened at 2 o'clock. We met in the Ratty at 10 to eat our usual training meal. The team was tight, but Rick Carell, an attackman and the back-up comedian for Bucky Buxton, walked in with glasses and a false nose, wearing Brown lacrosse white overalls. Cliff looked at Rick and laughingly shook his head, then returned to his pancakes. I ate with Tom and Dom, who talked about the Cornell game of two years ago and how they had bought champagne before the game. This time, we bought no champagne.

I arrived at the locker room around 1. The music system was blaring rock and roll — J. Geils. The team was in various stages of getting psyched. Stevie Meister was sitting on a bench, his head reverently lowered. He had had an excellent game against Maryland and perhaps was trying to repeat the formula. Richie, his older brother, playing in his last year, was walking around getting people up. He really wanted this game and had been talking about it since the season began. If anything, Captain Meister was too psyched. Tom Rothman was nervously making small talk. The Mentor came in at 1:25. He spoke of having to win the game on the ground and repeated again that we should not be tight, but play with reckless abandon. He scoffed at their attack: "The French Connection (its nickname), hell, our own East Side Kosher Connection will blow them out." He went on to say that Cornell was undefeated, that it was probably too cocky, that they would not be ready for us, and that we were playing on our home field. "All right, let's go." With a cheer we got up and filed out, our cleats resounding on the concrete floors.

The band started to play "Ever True to Brown" as we approached the perimeter of Aldrich-Dexter field. The fans stood and clapped. It was a new experience for me and my spirits lifted. We started our warm-up drills, and immediately it was clear the Nell was a well-financed outfit. I couldn't picture them going on Easter egg hunts or playing on parking lots. Their uniforms (bright red) and their equipment were the best. Warm-ups ended with some wind sprints — a new twist, perhaps

emulating Cornell, which did the same thing.

Another pep talk and then the biggest game of the season, the last real game for the seniors. We scored first, Tom Rothman netting a pretty goal early in the first quarter. For a brief moment, it seemed we would win. But Cornell proved the French Connection was not just a movie. Some of our players were tight — especially Richie Meister, who had indeed over-psyched himself. He was unable to catch a pass on clears for much of the first half, though he played excellent defense. Soon attackman Kim Swerdloff's knee acted up again, and he came out, replaced by Rick Carell. Tad Aburn, the starting goalie, was the next to go — with a broken wrist. His stand-in was Rick Gittleman, the pride of Providence and Moses Brown. He was the third-string goalie for most of the season, until Peter Hetz, the second-string goalie, broke his thumb. Now he was first string, a sophomore playing in his first game, a first game that happened to be with Cornell. In the warm-ups before he went in, he was having a hard time stopping grounders, and I was forlorn for our team. But on the field, Rick stopped just about everything. He shut out the Nell for the rest of the half. Nevertheless, at the half's conclusion the score stood 6-2, Cornell.

At halftime the team was angry with itself and with the referees, who appeared to be calling a horrendous game. Mules especially was down on himself and the other midfielders. Cliff did an excellent job repairing the damage of the first half, channeling the angry energy into positive outlets. He told the team to stop feeling sorry for itself.

The second half opened with the burst of cannon shots announcing the three quick goals we scored. The score now stood at 6-5. We were not to be stopped. Brown was dominating the game, winning the face-offs, getting the ground balls, hitting, making its shots count. MacLeod and Mueller were responsible for the three goals, scoring them from out in the midfield on power shots.

But the spell Cliff had weaved at halftime ran out, and Cornell took over.

The bench was quiet now — too quiet, as John Wayne would say in a B Western. Only the loud voice of Carl Robbins could be heard. In front of us, Cliff paced, alone in his insular

coach's world, muttering, wondering if the game could have been won if he had done something different. Occasionally he would yell at players, for what seemed to be no good reason. Billy Isaacs started to ask George Carabaris how he did on his Physics 4 exam, but was quickly reproved by the latter. "Keep your mind on the game, will ya," George muttered.

The benchwarmer lives in a strange world, caught between the field of play and the spectator. He never acknowledges the presence of the fan, rarely, if ever, turning his head. He is an athlete. At the same time he is doomed to watch the game, hoping his team gets hopelessly ahead or behind so he can play. But in important games, such as Cornell, he must be content to sit, to watch the game, to boo the referees, to run to the time-out huddles, to cheer the goals, and voice support. But above all he must not turn around, for he will be confronted with the reality that he is little different from the spectators who have paid to cheer.

The game ended in a whimper, Cliff sending in the third midfield, who are best on defense, to keep Cornell from scoring again. The final score was 16-11. What was clear, at least to me, was that Cornell was the better team. We could only have beaten them on a mile-high psych and a perfect game. But we could not manage either.

Time finally ran out and we made our way back to the locker room, our spikes off, making no noise as we descended the stairs. The speakers on the wall were silent. J. Geils had taken a break. The uniforms came off, but not with the anticipation or excitement with which they had gone on. I handed my jersey and shorts, neatly folded, to Steve Brown, the manager. It was not a time for words, or pep talks, or even priests. Only silence would do. The humid mist began to condense on the floor of the shower room, rising up and enveloping all that had been. The yellowing clippings hung on the bulletin board, the relevant paragraphs underlined in red; they were not as important now.

But the season went on. We defeated Springfield and Harvard and then made an impressive showing against Johns Hopkins, finally losing 13-10, but doing much better against them than any Ivy team. The first midfield of Mueller, MacLeod, and

White performed ably. One member of the All-American selection committee commented that it was the best midfield in the country. Because of that game, we would be ranked seventh in the country. The players celebrated on the bus ride home by drinking themselves blind.

The Princeton game on April 30 was the beginning of the end. We stayed in a cheap motel in New Brunswick, N.J., that being the only way Cliff could get Andy Geiger, the athletic director, to let us spend the night. I ended up sleeping in a double bed with Dom, the first All-American I ever slept with. However, I had little time to revel in that fact since I had a migraine headache.

The game itself was a dismal effort, as we did everything wrong and Princeton everything right. We were not the unified group that rode back from Maryland. Indeed, it was a melancholy bus ride back to Providence, and an even more melancholy day May 3 when Pennsylvania soundly defeated us, 21-10. But I was not there.

The Princeton game had been my last effort. As I walked out of the A-D field house for the final time the night of the Princeton game, my sadness over the team's misfortune and its dreams deferred had mellowed. True, we did not achieve the greatness expected of us. But it won't be the victories or the defeats, or the press clippings, or that we were number seven in the nation for one brief week in April that I'll remember. It will be the many good people I met, the many good times I shared, the laughter, the raps on the bus, the easy, summer-camp atmosphere of road trips. And there is the joy of the game itself, the thrill of sprinting down the field, catching the ball in the tip of your outstretched stick, taking it down all alone on a fast break, passing it off and watching it effortlessly zip from man to man to goal to score. We were not being paid to play, nor were we on scholarship. We played because lacrosse meant something to us, because the team meant something to us.

I could leave now, having found out many things. Lacrosse was not the high-pressured competitive experience I feared it would be. I wasn't able to enjoy the game as much as I had hoped, because my abilities had faded. But I was at least in shape, and I felt alive. I was content.

Under the Elms

Physics professor Walter Massey named dean of the College

Walter E. Massey, associate professor of physics and director of ICTOS (Inner City Teaching of Science), has been named dean of the college by President Hornig. He will replace Thomas Bechtel, who, in addition to his duties as dean of undergraduate counseling, has served as acting dean of the college for the past year while the University searched for a permanent appointee.

Praised by his colleagues in such terms as "a leader . . . radiates confidence and purpose . . . his metabolism must be a medical marvel . . . innovative . . . enviable capacity to get people to cooperate . . .," Walter Massey has been a member of the physics department since 1970 and has taught both graduate and undergraduate courses. His field of specialization is theoretical many-body physics. "He's not only been popular as a teacher," says Physics Department Chairman Phillip J. Stiles, "but what he's taught, he's taught well."

In 1974, Professor Massey's teaching talent earned him a Distinguished Service Citation from the American Association of Physics Teachers. In 1971, Massey was one of the founders of the innovative ICTOS program, an interdepartmental undergraduate concentration designed to prepare high school science teachers for inner-city schools. ICTOS offers future teachers social science and education courses on the nature of inner-city life, in addition to the usual science courses.

Born in Hattiesburg, Mississippi, Massey attended public schools there until tenth grade, when he was awarded an Early Admission Ford Foundation Scholarship to Morehouse College in Atlanta. He earned his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Washington University in St. Louis in 1966. Before coming to Brown, he was a postdoctoral fellow at the Argonne National Laboratory and an assistant professor at the University of Illinois.

Professor Massey spent the 1974-75 academic year at the University of



Walter Massey: "Energy, imagination, and force of character."

California at Santa Cruz as a fellow of the American Council on Education, which offers fellowships annually to twenty-four professors in the country who are interested in advancing in educational leadership positions. He was on the staff of the vice-chancellor for academic affairs at Santa Cruz.

As redefined in Brown's administrative restructuring a year ago (BAM, September 1974), the dean of the college is responsible for "the development, direction, and administration of the programs and services offered by Brown to undergraduate students," and for providing "the leadership within the faculty and staff for achieving the goals of a

liberal education for each student."

Massey says one of his top priorities as dean will be to find ways to strengthen the New Curriculum. He also plans to reevaluate the internal organization of the dean's office and to perhaps redraw some of the lines of administrative accountability. What does he see as the biggest problem facing the college today? "Money," he says, his soft laugh indicating the answer is an obvious one. From working with ICTOS and other programs, Massey has developed a number of contacts with foundations interested in undergraduate education, and he plans to

seek outside financial support.

Associate Professor of Education and associate director of ICTOS Herman Eschenbacher feels Massey's appointment will please students and faculty alike. Massey is sensitive to the needs of both constituencies, says Eschenbacher, and will combine the two in a "logical and mutual relationship." In announcing Massey's appointment, President Hornig noted that Massey "brings to the deanship the energy, imagination, and force of character which will provide an example for our students, and the leadership we need for undergraduate education."

Some of the brothers at Alpha Delta Phi are women — including the president

Women have traditionally been an important part of fraternity life at Brown — whether as Little Sisters or as weekend visitors bussed in from other campuses — but it wasn't until two years ago that one campus fraternity, Alpha Delta Phi, decided to pledge and initiate women as equal members. Cliff Stevenson '75, who was president of the fraternity that year, says the men felt that admitting women was a positive action and one that was "consonant with the University's policy of coeducation."

Since then, however, the female Alpha Delta Phi brothers (they are called brothers to distinguish them from Little Sisters) have been leading double lives. Although they have had equal voting privileges and responsibilities in the local chapter, they have been forbidden to learn all of what are known as "the awful awful secrets of the Alpha Delta Phi" — that is, to become members of the national Alpha Delta Phi organization. But this awkward split between the women's local and national status may soon be resolved, for the issue recently reached the point at which it will have to be decided one way or the other.

In December, the Brown chapter elected one of its women members, Michele Perron '76, to the office of president. Two months later the fraternity was notified of its possible suspension from the international Alpha Delta Phi organization, pending ratification by two-thirds of the local alumni and student delegates at the next Alpha Delta Phi convention in September. Accord-

ing to Michele, the Brown chapter had made coeducation an issue for the past two years by proposing to previous conventions that the fraternity admit women, but "with the election of women officers we've brought it all to a head, and the national organization's patience finally blew up."

Grounds for their possible suspension stem from a dispute over the terms of a verbal agreement made between Brown delegates and the international organization in 1973, when the Brown chapter first went coed. According to E. O. Blackman, president of the board of governors of the international organization of Alpha Delta Phi, this agreement specified that women were to be admitted into the local fraternity chapter only, not the national organization; and, as local members, would be prohibited both from voting in elections of national officers and from serving as officers themselves.

In his four-page letter to Jonathan Lowell '75, last year's president of the Brown chapter (the national board doesn't acknowledge Michele as a bona fide president because she isn't a national member), Blackman accused the Brown students of failing to "maintain the distinctions" between initiates and non-initiates which they "originally sought to maintain." Because the actions of the Brown chapter members have "been adverse to Alpha Delta Phi's

standing at Brown University and its position as a whole," Blackman concluded, the board of governors had voted unanimously to present a resolution at the next convention stating "that the Brunonian Chapter has ceased to be a viable Chapter of Alpha Delta Phi." (Blackman sent a copy of this letter to Michele, noting in a cover memo, "I cannot refrain from adding that it seems to me the Chapter's action in electing a non-male as its so-called President confirms the Board's judgment.")

Members of the Brown chapter argue that they haven't done anything to warrant suspension because the agreement reached two years ago was sketchy and failed to establish any clear-cut policies. They are backed by Knight Edwards '45, secretary of the Brunonian Alpha Delta Phi alumni organization, who feels that because of the very informal nature of the 1973 agreement, it is "very unlikely" that the delegates will vote to suspend the Brown chapter.

Although several Alpha Delta Phi chapters at other universities have written to Brown asking for advice on how to admit women, Michele and Cliff explain that they aren't pushing for the fraternity to go coed nationally, but rather for each chapter to have the right to decide the issue for itself. "National shouldn't worry about all chapters wanting to go coed," says Sally

Michele Perron and some of her brothers at Alpha Delta Phi.



John Forasté

Knebelman '77, "because many of them would hate to."

Cliff contends that members of the national organization are so used to thinking of the fraternity as an all-male society with a few fun-loving Little Sisters here and there that they are unable to understand why the Brown men want to admit women as equal members. "They just don't know what we're doing," says Cliff. "They're getting a very limited view from little bits of information they find and are drawing the worst possible conclusions."

"The whole purpose of a fraternity is to have an on-going exchange of information," he adds, and in his opinion, a coed fraternity approaches this goal more closely than a single-sex fraternity can. The Brown Alpha Delta Phis, Cliff explains, "don't feel that the closeness you can get between people and the bond of trust you can build among friends is exclusive of females — the way the charter is." Moreover, the trend in the past few years has been to admit people from racial and religious groups that were previously excluded, in order to gain access to new and varied points of view. "And there's no reason why the final barrier should not be taken away now," he argues.

The Brown Alpha Delta Phi brothers are convinced that a coed fraternity offers the best of both coed and fraternity life. "As you go through the pledging program and learn the history of the fraternity and all the old traditions and customs, you get involved in it," says Michele, "and it's a good feeling to be committed to something like that. Ninety-five percent of the women at Brown have been denied this experience." Even if Brown had sororities, Michele says she would prefer a coed fraternity because it offers a "fuller experience" and is "more realistic. You're not just getting a totally feminine existence or a totally masculine existence."

Attitudes toward the upcoming showdown with the national organization in September vary. Some fear the Brown chapter will be forced to fold if it refuses to comply with national's demands; others are determined to fight for a cause that they believe in strongly. "We could just say 'bye-bye national, we're doing fine without you,'" says Clift, "but a lot of us are caught up in the principle we're fighting for." "Our

best argument," adds Michele, "is to defend our position and prove we're a strong fraternity."

Professor Carberry selling a travel service? Say it isn't so, Josiah

No one has actually seen Brown's legendary Professor of Psychoceramics, Josiah S. Carberry, the world's most well-traveled man. And until recently, no one had ever heard his voice. But something, perhaps his advancing years, has prompted Professor Carberry to pass along some of the travel knowledge he's accumulated in a lifetime of globetrotting. Lately, he's been doing radio commercials for American Express Travel Service.

Being a radio celebrity has not gone to his head, however, and whether he's atop the Pyramid of the Sun in Mexico or cruising in Acapulco Bay, the professor is still his usual befuddled but elegant self. In one commercial, Carberry replies to an announcer who has just welcomed him to a press conference held in his honor, "I am so seldom here, you know — mostly I'm there."

Jane Maas, a vice-president at the Ogilvy and Mather advertising agency in New York, is responsible for bringing the mythical Brown professor to radio. Assigned to do a radio campaign for American Express Travel Service in January, Ms. Maas decided that a travel authority with a distinctive personality was just what her client needed. Then she remembered reading an article in the Sunday *New York Times* travel section about "Josiah Carberry, the Paul Bunyan of world travel," and contacted Associate Vice-President and Director of University Relations Robert Reichley for permission to sign Carberry on with their agency.

The University gave the go ahead, but made several stipulations, in an effort to "avoid anything which would be demeaning to Carberry," says Reichley. "We limited use of the professor's name to three specific test markets (New York, Dallas, and Los Angeles) to run no longer than thirteen weeks. We also made every attempt to influence the manner in which this was done and to restrict all copyright and other rights to the name."

In return for use of the Carberry character, Ogilvy and Mather donated \$500 to Brown's Josiah S. Carberry Book

Fund, created some years ago in memory of the itinerant professor's "future late wife, Laura" to buy library books which he "might or might not like."

The voice of Carberry is done by Pat Harrington, Jr., a character actor best known for his portrayal of another imaginary figure, Guido Panzini. Before putting him on the air, Ogilvy and Mather gave the Carberry character a new image. They decided he wouldn't be "Professor" Carberry any more, because they felt the general public associates that profession with someone who is absent-minded or kooky. And they took away his wife and two daughters so he could swing a little, as shown in this excerpt from one commercial set at a busy airport:

Woman: Oh, Mr. Carberry, I could really hug you.

(PAUSE)

Carberry: Gate seven, the orange corridor. Give me about five minutes.

Tudor Festival recreates the Middle Ages

Wandering minstrels sang madrigals, pretty maidens danced around the Maypole, cups of mead were raised in toasts, and knights battled bravely on the Green as Brown celebrated a Tudor Festival on May 2-4, held in conjunction with Parents' Weekend. Extending "greetings from the court," President Hornig explained that the University was returning to Tudor times not to escape current realities on campus, but to refocus attention on the best Brown has to offer by giving parents and visitors a weekend combination of education and good fun.

Coordinated and planned by University Relations staff members Howard S. Curtis, Sallie K. Riggs '62, and Jon Rogers '74, the Tudor Festival actually began earlier in the week with screenings of films from the BBC/Time-Life Films series, *The Six Wives of Henry VIII* and *Elizabeth R.*, courtesy of Time, Inc. Weekend activities included Sock and Buskin's performances of Shakespeare's *As You Like It*, music recitals and concerts, mini seminars with Brown professors on the state of the arts and on everyday life during the age of Henry and Elizabeth, and an examination of the Rhode Island School of Design Museum of Art's collection of fifteenth



After a Tudor Festival battle of the Knights (above), a cheer for the winner.



John Forasté (2)

and sixteenth century art and artifacts.

The highlight of the festival was the Tudor Fair on Saturday, made merrier by the assistance of the Society for Creative Anachronism (SCA), a national organization dedicated to recreating the Middle Ages, not as they were "but as they should have been — without peasant uprisings and the Black Death." Sporting Florentine doublets, Norman gowns, and hoop-skirted Tudor dresses, SCA members had traveled to the Shire of the Bridge (Providence) from many parts of the East Kingdom to display their medieval handicrafts, including leatherworking and spinning, and to sell such food and wares as pork and apple pie, currant cookies, pottage (bean soup), and Tudor pomanders — oranges on licorice roots spiked with cloves and cubebs.

The Fair day was warm and sunny and the parents, wearing Shakespeare nametags, wandered from one banner-bedecked booth to another, watching the lively Morris dancers, learning how to play Byzantine chess on a round chess board, buying "fairings" (brightly colored ribbons and sachets) from barefoot girls with flowers in their hair, and drinking authentic home brew from twentieth century paper cups.

At the northern end of the Green, SCA knights in great helms and period dress fought in single elimination tournaments with wooden replicas of the swords, shields, and maces used over 400 years ago. The winner of the day's combat received two valuable prizes — a replica of a fourteenth century great helm, and a smacking Elizabethan kiss from his lady.

Scarcity is a myth, Buckminster Fuller says

On April 17, in the middle of the budget strike, about 1,000 students took time out from watching the Student Coalition battle the administration to watch another contest: "Plump" vs. "Dymaxion."

The former, an eight-foot-high foam-rubber monster wearing a "Butz for President" button and carrying a two-foot fork and three-foot knife, chased a huge cardboard steak dangled before him around the campus. The latter, not a monster at all, but the concept of "doing more with less," won the popularity contest when explained by its creator, R. Buckminster Fuller,

who spoke for two hours in a packed Sayles Hall.

The "Plump vs. Dymaxion" epic was staged by Brown United To Combat Hunger (BUTCH) in honor of National Food Day. About 250 students have been skipping one dinner each week to raise money for BUTCH, and 550 fasted on Food Day. Proceeds from the fasts and donations totalled \$4,000 last semester. The money helps to fund an American Friends Service Committee agricultural project in the Sahel region of Africa.

Food Day events included lectures on population growth and agricultural policy, films, and a "break fast" at the end of the day on the Green.

But the star of the day was "Bucky" Fuller, the 80-year-old philosopher, architect, and educator. Inventor of the geodesic dome and the World Game (a complex but workable model of the world's needs and resources), Fuller insisted that "it is highly feasible to take care of all humanity on a higher standard than anyone has ever known."

"We have got to use our heads for really good design and thinking," he said. "It won't happen by using our heads for battering rams." In his speech, which was part autobiography, part philosophical discourse, and part political science lecture, Fuller blamed scarcities on political leaders who, he claimed, "keep up the myth that there is not enough to go around." Maintaining political boundaries to keep their wealth from others, "the four great powers — the United States, Russia, China, and NATO — have spent \$200 billion a year for the last twenty years between them preparing for Armageddon," creating even more scarcity.

Speaking of the test of "the ability to employ principles to solve problems," Fuller said, "If power stays in the saddle instead of good thinking, then mankind will fail its final exam."

While Dymaxion continues to gain strength (there are over 100,000 geodesic domes in use, according to Fuller), "Plump" met his match at the hands of anonymous vandals a few days after Food Day. BUTCH, though disappointed by the immolation of its caricature of the Western gourmand, continues its weekly fasts and held a benefit concert with singer Harry Chapin during Spring Weekend.

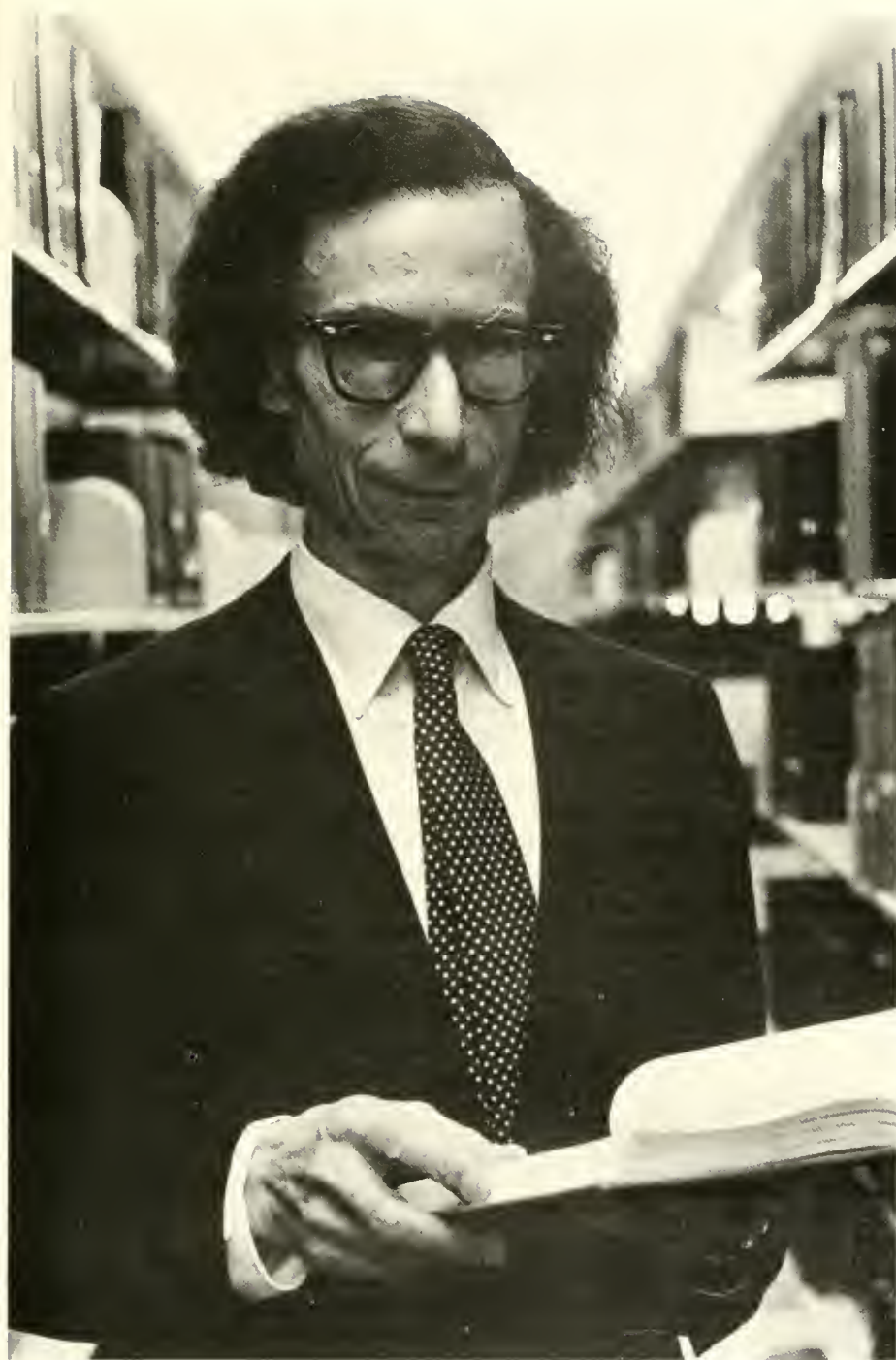
People and Programs

□ Brown's Program in Medicine recently received full approval and accreditation by the Liaison Committee on Medical Education. This committee, representing the Council on Medical Education of the American Medical Association and the Association of American Medical Colleges, is the official accrediting agency for schools of medicine in the U.S. and Canada. The accreditation decision was based on a survey of the University and its affiliated hospitals and health-care institutions conducted last August, as well as on interviews with students, faculty, and University administrators. Said President Hornig: "The efforts of the team on campus led by Dr. **Pierre Galletti** (vice-president, biology and medicine), coupled with the cooperation of the hospital presidents and their trustees, have made this significant milestone possible." The fifty-eight members of the Program in Medicine's first graduating class will receive their M.D. degrees in June.

□ Two Brown professors have been elected fellows in the National Academy of Sciences, one of the highest honors American scientists can receive. They are **Herbert Federer**, Florence Pirce Grant University Professor, a renowned mathematician whose specialty is geometric measure theory; and **Leon N. Cooper**, Thomas J. Watson, Sr., Professor of Science, who collaborated on development of the microscopic theory of superconductivity, which led to a Nobel Prize in 1972.

□ Four Brown faculty members have been awarded Guggenheim Fellowships for 1975-76 from the John Simon Guggenheim Memorial Foundation. The winners and their proposed fields of study are: Professor of Economics **George H. Borts**, monetary disturbances to the balance of payments; Professor of Mathematics **Herbert Federer**, geometric measure theory; Professor of Applied Mathematics **Joseph P. LaSalle**, the stability of dynamical systems; Professor of the History of Mathematics **David E. Pingree**, a critical edition of the Latin *Picatrix*.

□ **Lorin A. Riggs**, Edgar J. Marston Professor of Psychology at Brown and a nationally respected specialist in the physiology of the eye, has been



John Foraste

Herbert Federer: Election to the National Academy of Sciences, followed by a Guggenheim

named a recipient of the 1974 Distinguished Scientific Contribution Award of the American Psychological Association. Given each year to three outstanding scientists in the field, the citation is the highest honor a research psychologist can receive from the APA. Professor Riggs was cited for "his many basic and incisive studies of human vision," including the development of a contact lens electrode which provided the first reliable data on voluntary and involuntary eye movement and on the electrical responses of the eye to stimuli.

He was also cited for his recent research on the physiological mechanisms involved in the eye's perception of color and form. "All of this," the citation reads, "bespeaks a mastery of visual science, its physiology and psychology."

□ University Librarian **Charles D. Churchwell** is one of eight distinguished U.S. black academicians to be named a Visiting Scholar under a new academic exchange program established by the Phelps-Stokes Fund, a foundation seeking to improve educational op-

portunities for black students in this country and in Africa. Churchwell will spend a week conferring with faculty and students at Bishop College, a predominantly black school in Dallas, Texas.

□ Physics Professor **Phillip J. Stiles** was recently named chairman of the physics department. Prior to joining the Brown faculty in 1970, he was on the research staff of the IBM Corporation, where he earned two professional awards. Professor Stiles, whose interests lie in the study of solid-state physics (semi-conductors, the study of surfaces and two-dimensional physics), believes the role of the physics department is to educate and train generalists — people who "can tackle any challenge, be it in physics, in medicine, or in any of the professions."

□ Associate Professor of Engineering **Lambert Ben Freund** has received the Henry Hess Award from the American Society of Mechanical Engineers for his paper on "The Response of an Elastic Solid to Nonuniformly Moving Surface Loads." Professor Freund specializes in the mechanics of solids and structures, with emphasis on wave propagation and on fracture mechanics. During the current academic year he is on sabbatical leave at Stanford University, where he is a visiting professor in the departments of applied mechanics and materials science.

□ Brown has received a \$500,000 grant from the Upjohn Company to establish an endowed faculty position in physiological pharmacology. The fund will provide \$100,000 per year for five years to a scholar appointed initially at Brown as an assistant professor, with tenure to any individual limited to the time she or he remains an assistant professor. The Upjohn Fund in Physiological Pharmacology is unusual because of its emphasis on supporting young faculty members at the beginning of their careers.

□ Physics Professor **Philip J. Bray** has been elected a Fellow of the American Ceramic Society. A member of the Brown faculty for twenty years, Professor Bray is a former chairman of the physics department.

Despite budget problems, Brown's athletic director remains an optimist

It's been a bad year for car dealers, politicians, and grocery shoppers — among others. So why should it be any different for college athletic directors?

All across the country the men who run the athletic programs for their colleges have been struggling with rising costs and thinner budgets. And there is the increasing necessity — both moral and legal — to meet the growing demands for quality athletic programs for women students.

In the Ivy League there has been the added worry this academic year of coming to some agreement on the question of freshman eligibility for varsity athletics. The Ivy League was the last holdout against allowing freshmen to play at the varsity level, resisting the dollar savings with the rationale that it was better for the student to have that first year of adjustment to college life before becoming involved in the physical and emotional strains that go with varsity sports.

But as budgets grew tighter, the Ivy athletic directors reviewed the situation this year and then made some major adjustments in their thinking. As one man said, "1974-75 was the year when the principle gave way to principal."

So, how do you maintain a quality athletic program in 1975 and beyond as costs rise, women's sports are expanded, and budgets are cut? Brown's athletic director, Andy Geiger, answers in two words: "With difficulty."

"If you're a member of the Ivy League," says Geiger, "one thing you do is work together as a league to try to agree on areas where we might be able to save money. We do this so that no one college in the league is pushed to making unilateral decisions which would adversely affect it in program and competition within the league.

"But even working closely together, some of the decisions and recommendations (the athletic directors recommend to the deans, and through them, to the presidents) we arrive at are extremely painful. Sometimes I think that in today's economy it would be helpful, if there were a prerequisite that

all athletic directors must have spent at least one year at the Harry Houdini School of Administration."

Of all the painful decisions, none caused the ADs more anguish than the move to make freshmen eligible in such sports as soccer, lacrosse, baseball, and hockey. As of September, the only sports in which freshmen will not be allowed to compete are football, basketball, and crew.

These changes in the freshman rule will result in some savings, mainly through the reduction of staff and the cut-back in travel expenses. But these savings will merely help the budget problems, not solve them.

There was another consideration in the discussion about the freshman rule. The athletic directors were aware that making freshmen eligible for four years of varsity competition would help the coaches in recruiting to an Ivy school the blue-chip athlete who doesn't want to waste a year competing on the freshman level when he could go almost anywhere else in the country and be assured of competing on the varsity for four years.

"At the AD level, votes on all aspects of the freshman rule were very difficult," Geiger notes. "The discussions were not as difficult in soccer and lacrosse as they were when we came to hockey and basketball. Here the discussion among the eight of us was very intense, with some members strongly in favor of going to freshman eligibility, some strongly opposed, and some strongly confused.

"My personal philosophy at this point is a bit confused. As I've said before, in my heart of hearts, I think freshman eligibility is a bad thing. I'd dearly love to see us — see the entire country — go back to athletics as we knew them. But this can't be done. It won't be done — for very strong financial reasons.

"In my opinion, a freshman program is a means of gaining class identity. A freshman team can develop an *esprit de corps* that you'll never get on a JV squad. And this *esprit de corps* will remain with that participant as long as he lives. Our 19-0 freshman hockey team of two years ago gained something

that is still there, and will always be there."

Although Geiger admits that there are only "subtle differences" between hockey and basketball, the decision of the athletic directors to recommend that the league go to freshman eligibility in one (hockey) and not the other was based in part on a situation that existed at Princeton and Penn. Both schools have a particular problem in hockey, in that there are very few colleges in their area who play the sport. So to compete in hockey, these two schools have to travel a great deal — and this costs money.

"As long as the league mandated that freshmen were not eligible in hockey, then Penn and Princeton had to have freshman teams," Geiger says. "Now the two schools have taken a step — a very difficult step — to eliminate a second team in hockey. That sounds like a drastic step, but if you look at the economy, and look at their particular problems in hockey, the move makes sense. The entire league will save a little bit of money by having Princeton and Penn curtail those programs."

Looking at it from a local point of view, Coach Dick Toomey wanted freshmen made eligible in hockey — and so he's happy. But Coach Gerry Alaimo didn't want freshmen in his basketball program. He was also pleased by the final vote of the eight Ivy presidents.

In its effort to save money, the league made several other decisions this past year. It agreed to allow a maximum of seven football coaches, to cut recruiting costs by 10 percent, to do away with round-robin competition in swimming and replace it with a year-end championship, and to cut out all overnights on trips where the driving time is two and a half hours or less.

Also under consideration is a move to eliminate all personal scouting and go instead to two film exchanges. There would be some savings for schools at the extreme geographic points of the league — Penn and Dartmouth. But for some schools, including Brown, it would be less expensive to personally scout most teams than to trade two films at a cost of about \$300 per film.

"For the most part, I think we've

reached the limit of cuts without starting to cut program, which I'd strongly resist," Geiger says. "I think what might happen is that we'll continue round-robin play in football, basketball, and hockey and go to a local option in everything else.

"We've talked about going to divisional set-ups — an Eastern Division, a Middle Atlantic Division — with the winners of these divisions playing each other for the league championship. This would minimize, perhaps even eliminate overnight travel."

There is another potential saving available to all colleges — the return to one-platoon football, a move that would have to come through the NCAA.

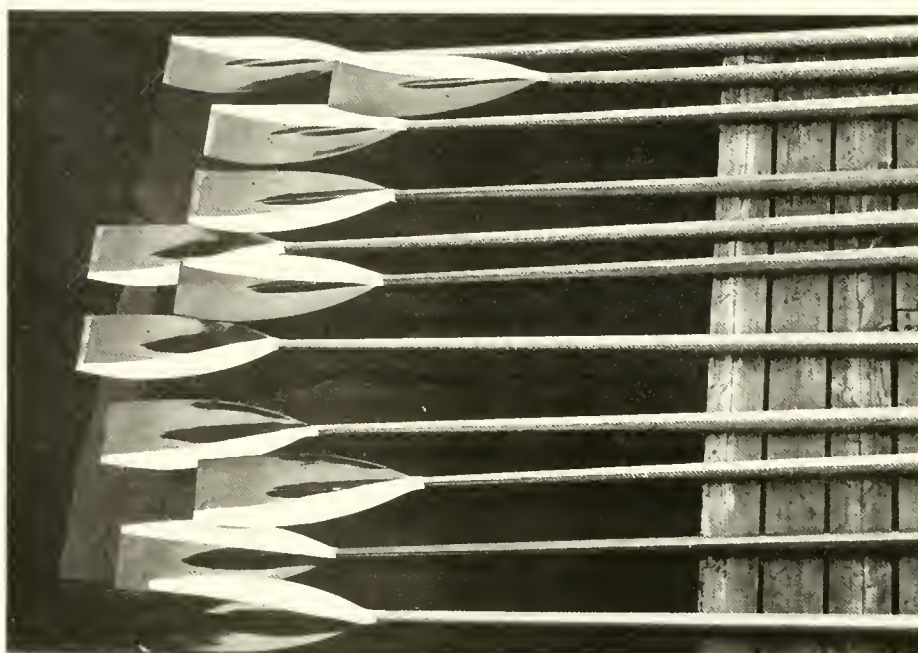
"From a budget point of view, we'd save quite a bit by going to one-platoon football," Geiger says. "We'd save on staff and on the number of kids. But a lot of young people who are playing now wouldn't be playing.

"I lean on our football people for advice on this. And our staff is very much opposed to the change, for two reasons: it would cut participation for kids and we think two-platoon is a better game. One of the purposes of our program is to maintain participation at the highest possible level. There are many kids who find their way in the freshman or JV programs. Coach John Anderson's theory is that the more people who can play on the field for Brown, the healthier his program is going to be."

Some help for the Ivies may come from added income. Geiger feels that as the Brown football team gets better, the gap between income and expenditure in University athletics can be closed considerably. At many schools in other leagues, receipts from football carry the entire sports program. This could never happen here, but added revenue from football could ease the strain on Brown's athletic budget.

Starting this fall, the University is going to make a concerted effort to sell season tickets in the community. The athletic department also is planning several special promotions, such as half-price days at Brown Stadium and special prices for persons 17 and under.

The University also plans to expand its home hockey schedule in an effort to add to its income. Next winter Brown will play thirteen home games with Division One teams and the year after that will go back to its Holiday Invitational



John Foraste

Tourney. "We have a beautiful hockey rink. Let's use it," says Geiger.

Brown will continue to promote its basketball program, playing a balanced schedule between Marvel Gym and the Providence Civic Center. Geiger has talked with Providence College about the possibility of playing Saturday night double-headers at the Civic Center, and PC is interested. A Brown-Penn and PC-St. John's twin bill, for example, would sell out the Civic Center.

There is another sure way of adding some income to the athletic budgets — schedule a tenth football game. The Ivies are limited to nine games while most other colleges are playing either ten or eleven.

"The coaches are unanimous in favor of a tenth game, and I think the vote will be unanimous at the athletic director level," says Geiger. "However, I'd hesitate to speak for the deans and the presidents. This plan has gone upstairs before and has always come back rejected.

"There are some interesting possibilities that come forth, along with some interesting problems. For example, we went through the tortures of the damned to come up with our new football schedule. Starting in 1976 we open with an Ivy and end with an Ivy, with the season moved up so that we always close the Saturday before Thanksgiving.

"I don't know where you'd put the tenth game. Do you tag a tenth game at the end of the season when everything else has ended? I just wonder how enthusiastic the kids will be about that. In

football, the Ivy race is really important. It's the culmination of the season. We don't go anywhere else, as our teams in basketball and hockey sometimes do. So working in the game is a real problem."

Geiger admits that a tenth game would be a "big help" but adds that it is essential to get the right opponent. The possibilities include the service academies, UConn or some other New England rival, or maybe a private university in some other conference.

"Actually, it's tough to schedule anyone because many of the colleges are booked for the next decade," Geiger says. "People are getting backed into corners and being forced to live up to commitments they don't want to live up to. You can get locked in so badly that if you want to change your program — up or down — you can't get out of the commitments for five or ten years. And so you wind up losing or winning 50-0 games down the road. The NCAA is now looking at the possibility of limiting advance scheduling to one year.

"I won't predict how this will come out, but I do believe that this time the deans and presidents will at least listen. If the tenth game materializes, then we'll have to get an opponent that will fill our stadium or plan to go somewhere where people will turn out and we'll come home with some money."

Despite the problems that the Ivy directors wrestled with this past year, and despite the problems on the horizon, Geiger firmly believes that the

basic concept of intercollegiate athletics will survive.

"Oh, I guess we can expect college sports to redefine themselves in the years ahead. We may have to look at the number of coaches, staff support, and league-wide competition and continue to modify these areas. But I think the concept of roughly 20 percent of Brown's student body, both men and women, wearing the Brown and White some time during the year will stay with us. I have to feel positive about this."

At press time, Andy Geiger announced he had accepted the athletic directorship at Penn and would be leaving Brown in early June.

The teams: a roundup

The spring teams enjoyed only a modicum of success this season, as a glance at the Scoreboard on these pages will indicate. One group that did well was Coach Doug Terry's **track** team, which smashed three varsity records and came within one-tenth of a second of posting an undefeated season.

The new varsity records were set in the mile relay, intermediate hurdles, and the three-mile. In the mile relay the unit of Jeff Elliot '78, Rod Lofton '77, John Escallier '77, and Jim Rudasill '75 posted a 3:15.4. Escallier, who comes from Middletown, R.I., broke his own time in the intermediate hurdles with a :52.7, while freshman Sean McCracken shattered the three-mile mark with a 14:05.4.

Brown's chance for a perfect dual meet record went by the boards in the 78-76 loss to Dartmouth at Hanover. The Bruins led in this one until the final

event when the Indians took the mile relay in 3:17.7 to Brown's 3:17.8.

Last fall when the **women's tennis** team went 9-0, people asked what they could do for an encore. As it turned out they did rather well, posting a 7-0 record this spring.

Nancy Lewis, a sophomore from Glen Ridge, N.J., paced the team with a 13-0 record, counting fall and spring action. The doubles team, composed of two freshmen, Laurie Rocchio of Warwick, R.I., and Lynn Johnson of Indianola, Miss., ended with a perfect 14-0 slate.

The **baseball** team started slowly, tapered off to 0-20, and then upset one of the East's best, Harvard, by 13-12. Coach Woody Woodworth celebrated with his men by buying beer for the bus ride back to Providence. Spurred on, perhaps, by this success, the Bears won six of the next thirteen games.

Earlier in the year, Brown lost in every possible manner, by scores such as 14-0, 13-2, and 3-2 in ten innings. Against Penn, Brown led, 1-0, in the sixth when the outfielders lost three fly balls in the sun, and with them the game, 4-1. "On a cloudy day we'd have been unbeatable," Woodworth said.

The **tennis** team got off slowly, going 1-6 before rallying for a 5-8 season. One of the reasons for the comeback was Capt. Dave Miller. He was 13-2 in dual meet competition at the number one position and teamed with Bennett Swearen '78 to go undefeated in doubles play. He beat Princeton's number one man, the first time a Bruin has done that within memory.

"Dave doesn't have an overpowering game," Coach Jim Dougherty says.

"Some days he doesn't even look like a great tennis player. But the man is an excellent competitor, never loses to someone with equal or less ability, and has a 50-50 chance of beating anyone he plays."

The **lacrosse** team (see page 18) won the New England title by beating UMass in a 15-8 showdown and set a scoring record with twenty-nine goals against Springfield. The team also played extremely well while losing 17-14 to Maryland and 13-10 to Johns Hopkins, both nationally ranked powers. But in the Ivy League the team couldn't handle its two competitors, Cornell and Penn, and dropped a 15-10 surpiser to Princeton, leaving Coach Cliff Stevenson only "mildly satisfied" with the season.

The **women's lacrosse** team didn't set any records but it did attract some attention when it was noted that its co-captain and second leading scorer was a 31-year-old mother of four.

Carol Jaques '76 is a versatile performer, picking up six goals while playing up front and filling in at defense when the team had weaknesses there — which was frequently. The cries "Yeah, Mom, way to stick it to 'em" drew the attention of more than one spectator passing the field during the games.

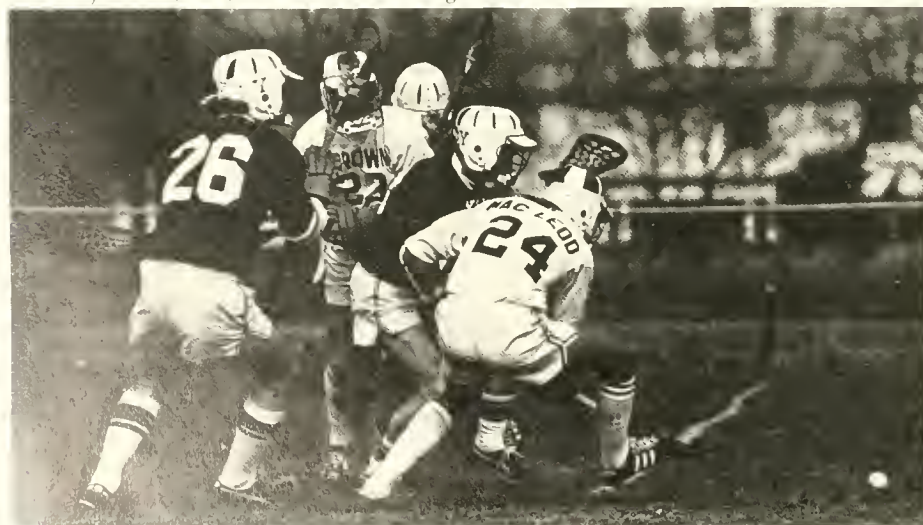
There were other voices urging "Mom" to help win the game. They were the voices of Carol Jaques's four children, ages four to nine, who sat on the sidelines during all the home games.

"I'm an old lady. I'll probably tire in the second half," Mrs. Jaques told Coach Debbie Field when she reported. Mrs. Jaques not only didn't tire, she can hardly wait for the 1976 season to roll around so that something can be done about the 1-5-1 record the club had this spring.

The **golf** team jumped off the mark early in the spring and hung on for a 9-7 record. Three men competed in all the matches and ended with good averages: Russ Johnson '75 (83.0), Doug Wood '76 (83.77), and Mike Gavin '75 (84.38). Also ending with a good average was Scott Leone '77 (84.45).

Coach Vic Michalson's crew lost three varsity races to Syracuse, Boston University, and Coast Guard by a total of 5.1 seconds, contributing to the team's 2-5 record, the worst since Michalson arrived on the scene in 1961-62. Still, the one that Michalson

Brown defeats Yale, 15-7, en route to the New England lacrosse title.



John Forstie

would like to get back was the Harvard race. The Bruin shell finished two lengths back in this one, but no one else came that close to the great Crimson crew through the early spring going.

"We haven't been able to recruit enough men to keep the program at its previous level," Michalson says. "Next fall instead of launching a shell I guess I'll have to launch a program on campus to get out some of the good upper-classmen athletes who haven't rowed before."

One of the stories that was squeezed out of the April issue because of the last-minute shuffling of pages was the story on Coach Ed Reed's swimming team winning the New Englands with an all-time record of 300 points. Springfield was a distant second with 170 points in the meet held at Brown's new pool.

Brown had three defending champions for this event — Pete Campbell in the 1,650 freestyle, Richard Burrows in the 440-yard individual medley, and Jan Kaplowitz in the 50-free. But Reed was also counting on four outstanding freshmen — Jim Wall, Tim Wallace, Jim Strudwick, and Ed Goracy.

As Brown raced to a 119-54 lead on opening night, Campbell, Goracy, and Dan Green came in one-two-three in the 1,650; Burrows cut three seconds off his own NEISA mark in the 440-yard individual medley; and Green, Goracy, Campbell, and Ace Blackburn sliced five seconds off the NEISA record in the 880-freestyle.

On the second night of the New Englands it was more of the same. Burrows gave record-breaking performances while winning both the 200-yard butterfly and 200-yard individual medley. And Goracy set a new Brown record by touching out defending champion Tim Allen of Springfield in the 200-yard freestyle in 1:45.59.

On Saturday night both Brown and NEISA records continued to fall. Campbell, a winner on Thursday night, came back to lower the NEISA record for the 500-free to 4:45.83. Wallace broke the butterfly mark, and Strudwick set a new Brown record of :48.4 on the first leg of the 400-freestyle, breaking the oldest record on the book, set by Bob Martin in 1964.

There was one other highlight. Athletic Director Andy Geiger announced that Brown will play host to the 1976 NCAA University Division swimming and diving championships next March.

Six pro scouts were on hand at Meehan Auditorium as Coach John Anderson and his staff conducted the one day of football "spring practice" allowed by the Ivy League. The object of attraction for the scouts was quarterback Bob Bateman, who transferred to Brown last winter when Vermont dropped football.

The son of Bill Bateman '45, an outstanding tackle on the 1943 team and now a vice-president at Chase Manhattan Bank, Bob Bateman finished second in the nation in 1974 in passing and seventh in total offense. His personal statistics are also impressive — 6'5", 195 pounds. "The pro scouts tell me that he can't miss," Anderson says. "On that basis, I think he can play for us," he adds with a grin.

Scoreboard

(March 27 to May 15)

Varsity Baseball (7-26)

Cincinnati 11, Brown 5
Memphis State 8, Brown 5
Illinois-Chicago 13, Brown 2
Murray State 4, Brown 3
Illinois-Chicago 13, Brown 3
Murray State 14, Brown 0
Illinois-Chicago 2, Brown 0
Murray State 12, Brown 2
Morehead State 13, Brown 4
Morehead State 14, Brown 12
Columbia 3, Brown 2 (10 inn.)
Penn 8, Brown 0
Penn 4, Brown 1
UConn 7, Brown 3
Navy 8, Brown 3
Princeton 14, Brown 0
Princeton 8, Brown 2
Holy Cross 10, Brown 1
Dartmouth 3, Brown 1
Harvard 7, Brown 4
Brown 13, Harvard 12
Brown 7, URI 4
URI 6, Brown 4
Yale 8, Brown 7
Brown 9, Yale 8
Holy Cross 13, Brown 1
Brown 4, Providence 1
Providence 18, Brown 3
Brown 4, Army 2
Brown 5, Army 4
Brown 6, Cornell 4
Northeastern 17, Brown 5
UConn 2, Brown 1
EIBL (5-9)

Varsity Lacrosse (7-5)

Brown 15, C.W. Post 6
Maryland 17, Brown 14
Brown 18, UConn 10
Brown 15, Yale 7
Cornell 17, Brown 12
Brown 29, Springfield 5
Brown 14, Harvard 12
Johns Hopkins 13, Brown 10

Princeton 15, Brown 10
Penn 21, Brown 10
Brown 15, UMass 8
Brown 14, Dartmouth 6
Ivy (3-3)

Women's Lacrosse (1-5-1)

Yale 7, Brown 2
Brown 6, Connecticut College 6
Trinity 8, Brown 4
URI 10, Brown 3
Radcliffe 5, Brown 3
Bridgewater State 10, Brown 1
Northeastern 12, Brown 3
Brown 10, Wheeler 2

Varsity Track (3-1)

Brown 100, Holy Cross 50
Brown 90, Columbia 63
Brown 84, URI 70
Dartmouth 78, Brown 76

Women's Track (0-6)

UConn 74, Wesleyan 31, Brown 21
Fitchburg State 86, Brown 27
Radcliffe 78, Brown 33
URI 80, Fitchburg 46, Brown 12

Varsity Tennis (5-8)

Brown 5, Florida International 4
South Florida 6, Brown 3
Florida International 6, Brown 3
Columbia 8, Brown 1
Penn 8, Brown 1
Navy 6, Brown 3
Princeton 7, Brown 2
Brown 6, Dartmouth 3
Harvard 7, URI 2
Yale 6, Brown 3
Brown 9, Providence 0
Brown 6, Army 3
Brown 9, Cornell 0
EITA (3-6)

Women's Tennis (7-0)

Brown 5, Boston College 0
Brown 5, Yale 4
Brown 7, Brandeis 0
Brown 7, Radcliffe 2
Brown 8, UConn 1
Brown 7, Dartmouth 2
Brown 6, Williams 3

Varsity Golf (9-7)

Brown 399, Columbia 421
Brown 423, Holy Cross 426
Brown 486, UConn 494, Wesleyan 537
Middlebury 2, Brown 23, Amherst 45
Amherst 414, Yale 426, Brown 448, AIC 467
Harvard 393, Brown 404, BC 416
Bryant 392, Brown 415
URI 461, Brown 485, PC 486
Dartmouth 389, Brown 404, Williams 410

Varsity Crew (2-5)

Syracuse 5:49.2, Brown 5:51.7
Boston University 5:45.2, Brown 5:46.4
Harvard 6:53, Brown 7:01, UMass 7:18
Northeastern 5:34, Brown 5:35.8, Columbia 6:03.5
Coast Guard 5:46, Brown 5:49.8

Women's Crew (1-5)

Brown 3:37.6, Wellesley 3:42.8
Yale 3:38.2, UNH 3:46.4, Brown 4:00.8
Connecticut College 3:54, Brown 3:58
BU 3:07.4, Princeton 3:08.1, Brown 3:19.1

The Classes

11 A dormitory at Worcester Academy was dedicated May 10 in honor of the late *Wright David Heydon* and Mrs. Heydon, a Providence couple active most of their lives in the affairs of the Massachusetts prep school. Heydon, who was president of the former Heydon and Pattee Insurance Co. until his death two years ago, was a 1907 graduate of Worcester Academy and served on its board of trustees.

12 *Hermon Carey Bumpus, Jr.*, has moved to the Newfield Nursing Home in Plymouth, Mass. Friends may contact him at (617) 746-2912.

17 A chair used by *Charles Evans Hughes* '81 when he was Chief Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court has been restored through a contribution by *Ruth Young Eaton* and her husband, *Harold* '15, and has been placed in the Heritage Room of the Maddock Alumni Center.

18 *Walter Adler* was reelected president of the Legal Aid Society of Rhode Island at the group's 54th annual meeting this spring.

21 *Howard Bucknell Stearns* is retired in New York City, where he continues to pursue photography as a hobby. His work has been exhibited in a one-man show at the Art League of Daytona Beach, Fla., and at the St. Augustine Art Gallery. His wife, Regina, recently had a solo exhibit of her watercolors at Bucknell University. She is listed in *Who's Who of American Women* and in other national and international listings.

24 The class of 1924 extends its sympathy to *Phyllis Stanley Stephens* on the death of her husband, Charles, in March of last year. Phyllis lives at R.D. #2, Crow Hill Road, Freehold, N.J. 07728.

25 *Fredson Bowers*, Charlottesville, Va., retired last year from the University of Virginia, where he was Linden Kent Memorial Professor of English. He had also served as chairman of the English department and dean of the faculty of arts and sciences.

26 Our fiftieth reunion is taking shape for May 29-31, 1976. Your preliminary reunion committee would welcome some suggestions or some "don'ts." We will be calling on many of you to help with the individual follow-up on some of the "youngsters" in your part of the country. From Flag Rush, to Maxcy Hall, to Junior Circus, to the sink party at Fays, '26 always had the spirit — so now, let "The Spirit of '76" bring the Class of '26 into battle array again. Send your suggestions to Gus Anthony, 11 Euclid Ave., Providence, R.I. 02906.

Carl F. Baverschmidt has published a

translation of Fritz Reuter's *Seven Years of My Life*, an account of Reuter's experiences as a political prisoner of the Prussian government in the 1830s. Carl is Villard Professor Emeritus of Germanic Philology at Columbia, having retired as chairman of the German department there.

27 *Richard R. Almy* is still active in selling rural real estate part-time, and also collects and restores American antiques and antique furniture. He and his wife, Fran, live in Front Royal, Va.

Oscar W. Anderson sold his bakery in 1970 and retired. He lives in Troy, Mich., and spends his winters in Florida, California, and Arizona.

R. Kenneth Bailey sold his company, Bailey's Footwear/Menswear, in 1972 and since then has been associated with friends in their retail business. He and his wife, Betty, live in Sacramento, Calif.

Richard E. Barnes, Crystal River, Fla., writes, "My retired life keeps me busy doing little of importance, but I do play golf three or four times a week." He and his wife are building a summer home in North Carolina.

Fred H. Barrows, Jr., sold his business, Barrows Industries, to a group of investors last December, while retaining a "substantial portion" for himself. He continues to run the company and his own investment company, FREDMAR, Inc., and plans to retire in about five years. Fred lives in Warwick, R.I.

Thomas W. Boyde, Jr., Rochester, N.Y., has been in the private practice of architecture and engineering since 1950. He writes, "I never intend to retire until I am 98." He and his wife have three children and two grandchildren.

Don Brewer has moved from Colorado to Laguna Hills, Calif., where he works part-time for a savings and loan firm in public relations and loan counseling.

Charles J. Brown, Nashua, N.H., writes that he is "self-employed and still working — no time for leisure." He and his wife, Helen, have three children and seven grandchildren.

Roger H. Case, North Stratford, N.H., writes that he finds retirement "extremely busy." He holds various offices in town and county government, and he and his wife, Thelma, are delegates to their annual church convention in New Hampshire.

Arthur B. Cleaves, St. Louis, retired last year as professor of geology at Washington University. He continues to work as a consulting geological engineer.

Harold E. Conrad retires this month from High Point College in North Carolina, where he has been dean and professor of history for twenty years. He and his wife will continue to live in High Point.

Franklin D. Elmer, Jr., South Bristol, Maine, writes that next winter he and his wife plan to "take off again for Hawaii and another interim ministry in one of Hawaii's historic churches."

Dr. Walter P. Gage is chief of obstetrics and gynecology at Peekskill Community

Hospital. He and his wife, Alice, live in Peekskill, N.Y.

Byron S. Hollinshead, New Smyrna Beach, Fla., was recently appointed to serve as a member of the Ponce de Leon Port Authority by Florida Governor Reubin Askew.

Rev. W. Wyeth Willard has just written his fourth book, an autobiography, *Confessions of a Minister*. Rev. Willard is minister of the First Presbyterian Church of Waltham, Mass.

28 *Brackett H. Clark* and his wife, Ruth, were recently presented with the Nathaniel Rochester Society Award for 1975, for outstanding service to the Rochester Institute of Technology.

Edmund I. Waldman has retired from Walco Electric and is living in Providence.

29 *Walter Gaw* has retired from the Bernard M. Baruch College of the City University of New York, where he was professor of marketing and supervisor of the advertising and public relations division. He had also served as chairman of the marketing department. Walter lives in North Sutton, N.H.

31 *Lloyd G. Briggs* has been elected chairman of the board of the West End Federal Savings and Loan Association in Albany, N.Y.

One of the two new Good Sportsman-ship Awards given to hockey teams in the Rhode Island Interscholastic League has been named for *Westcott E. S. Moulton*. He was the founder of the Rhode Island Hockey Officials Association and served as its first president in 1947.

32 *William R. Goldberg*, associate justice of the Rhode Island Family Court, has been appointed to the American Bar Association Board of Governors.

33 *Edgar Dannenberg* is a vice-president of Gruntal & Co. in New York City, members of the New York Stock Exchange.

April was "awards" month for the *Gilbane* brothers, *Tom* and *Bill*, president and executive vice-president of the Gilbane Building Co. of Providence. They received the annual Honor Award given by the National Jewish Hospital and Research Center and they also received the Distinguished Eagle Award of the Boy Scouts of America. This award is given to former Eagle Scouts with at least twenty-five years of outstanding service to scouting and to the community.

William A. Semmes recently completed an overseas assignment for the International Executive Service Corps as an advisor on management and production procedure to the National Automotive Manufacturing and Trading Co. in Kuwait. William lives in Greenwich, Conn.

34 Dr. *Leroy Vandam*, a practicing anesthesiologist in Newton, Mass., recently had an exhibit of his watercolor sketches of Nantucket at the Newton Free Library.

35 *Matthew E. Ward*, Providence attorney, is serving as vice-president of the Legal Aid Society of Rhode Island.

37 In the November *BAM*, we erroneously reported that *David F. Condon, Jr.*, "served for twenty-one years as a judge with the U.S. Court of Military Appeals." Professor Condon, a military judge, in fact served as commissioner of the Court. He is now a professor of law and director of admissions at the International School of Law in Washington, D.C.

William L. Kube and his wife, Agnes, have moved to Denver to be near their son, Kevin, who has opened a law practice there. They retired in January 1974 and are serving as traveling consultants for the U.S. Department of Agriculture.

Franklin S. MacCombie, Seekonk, Mass., retired last December from his position as director of production planning and control in the machine tool division of the Brown & Sharpe Manufacturing Co. He is now self-employed as a business consultant for production control and inventory management.

38 Dr. *Samuel Rubin* has been appointed dean and vice-president for academic affairs at New York Medical College.

39 Dr. *Joseph J. Lambase* has been named a fellow of the American College of Radiology. He lives in Cranston, R.I.

40 *Hadley Atlass*, Orrs Island, Maine, has been named commissioner of Maine's Department of Commerce and Industry.

Rev. *John H. Evans* is on sabbatical at Yale, where he is completing a book on the waterfront ministry.

42 *Robert Priestley* and *Justine Tyrrell* '43 were married recently and are living in Northfield, Vt.

43 *Frances Skerrett Grosholz*, who received her master's degree in social work from Bryn Mawr in 1973, is working part-time for the Child Care Services of Delaware County, Pa. She lives in Wayne, Pa.

Laurel Raymond Hoffman and her husband, Bill, have moved from California to Westport, Conn. Bill is corporate director of material for the Rheem Manufacturing Co.

Katherine Caruthers Schultz, San Francisco, works part-time for the San Francisco Community Mental Health Service.

Dorothy Vernon Seabrooke is a school nurse and teacher for the Elwood School

District in Huntington, N.Y., where she lives.

Justine Tyrrell and *Robert Priestley* '42 were married recently and are living in Northfield, Vt.

45 *Edwin Gamble*, Brunswick, Maine, recently had a showing of his bird sculptures and drawings at the Farnsworth Museum in Maine.

Beverly Moss Spatt was appointed chairwoman of the New York City Landmarks Commission last year by Mayor Abraham Beame. She was previously a member of the City Planning Commission.

46 *Doris Roberts Entwistle*, professor of social relations and electrical engineering at Johns Hopkins University, has been named editor of *Sociology of Education*, a publication of the American Sociological Association.

47 *Niles Barlowe*, East Rochester, N.Y., has been appointed vice-president and general manager of Standard Products in the Harns Corp.'s RF Communications division.

Richard H. Bube, a professor of materials science and electrical engineering at Stanford, has been elected a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Robert L. Hellens has been named director of special projects in the power systems group of Combustion Engineering, Inc., in Windsor, Conn.

Charles Ogg left New York City in 1973 to purchase a restaurant and marina on Lake Bomoseen, Vt. He recently formed the Vermont Water Treatment Co., with domestic and commercial sales.

Jane Reynolds Westcott is an elementary school reading specialist in Hudson, N.H. She and her husband, *Harry* (see '50), live in Andover, Mass.

48 *Fred R. Collins* has been named director of research and development for Alcoa Conductor Products Co. in Pittsburgh.

John Decker and his wife, Marguerite, are parents of a son, John Barden, born Jan. 22, 1975. They live in Bayside, N.Y. George Decker '23 is the grandfather.

Merrill B. Shattuck has joined Pinsker, Winguth & Associates of Santa Clara, Calif., the executive search division of Executive Research Corp., as vice-president.

Edward H. Simpson, West Simsbury, Conn., has joined the Travelers Insurance Co. in Hartford as director of claim training. He was previously commissioner of personnel and administration for the state of Connecticut.

49 *Robert D. Allen* has been named professor of biological sciences and chairman of the department of biological sciences at Dartmouth.

Richard C. Horton has been appointed di-

rector of quality control at J. P. Stevens & Co. in New York City.

Barbara Rosenberg is director of a regional Head Start program for the Massachusetts towns of Beverly, Peabody, Salem, and Danvers.

John D. Squier has been elected vice-president and director of marketing of the Marine Corp. in Milwaukee, Wisc.

50 *Althea Green Baurenfeind* and *Henry C. Monroe* were married Jan. 27 and are living in East Hanover, N.J. Althea is a claims representative for the Home Insurance Co.

Randall Waterman Bliss and *Mary Louise Reece Barksdale* (see '51) were married Feb. 7 in Providence, where they now live. Randall is a partner in the law firm of Tillinghast, Collins and Graham.

John Bove has been appointed associate judge of the Circuit Court of Cook County, Ill.

John J. Cooney is a product development manager with the Easthampton Rubber Thread Co., a division of J. P. Stevens. He and his wife and their six children live in Wilbraham, Mass.

Jane Fagan Donovan is a practicing attorney in Stamford, Conn. Her husband is *Daniel G. Donovan* (see '51).

Arthur B. Jacobson has been promoted to vice-president of Idle Wild Foods, Inc., in Worcester, Mass.

Harry S. Westcott is associate superintendent of public schools in Andover, Mass., where he and his wife, *Jane Reynolds Westcott* (see '47), live.

51 *Mary Louise Reece Barksdale* and *Randall Waterman Bliss* (see '50) were married Feb. 7 in Providence, where they now live. Mary Louise served for the past three years as associate director of alumni relations at Brown.

Daniel G. Donovan has become a partner in the law firm of McCarthy, Fingar, Donovan & Glatthaar in White Plains, N.Y. His wife is *Jane Fagan Donovan* (see '50).

Gordon Fallow has been named manager of the new Sears store in the Hanover, Mass., shopping mall.

Robert Gammino of Barrington, R.I., has been named by Governor *Philip W. Noel* '54 to the new Commission on Judicial Tenure and Discipline. He will serve a three-year term.

Mitchell Sugarman is director of the newly opened Mount Sinai Memorial Chapel in Providence.

Donald F. Whiston has been elected a vice-president in the securities services division of the State Street Bank and Trust Co. in Boston.

52 Thomas P. Dimeo, Warwick, R.I., president and treasurer of the Dimeo Construction Co., has been named chairman of the Leukemia Society's Construction Industry Division.

David L. Good has been named a partner in the Washington, D.C., law firm of Amram, Hahn, Sandground & Santarelli.

John J. Green, medical and science writer for the *Detroit News*, is the new collaborating writer of the "To Your Good Health" medical column by Dr. George C. Thosteson.

Betsy Kissane Shequime, who received her J.D. degree from Albany Law School in 1974, is an attorney with Peter C. McGinnis, Esq., in Poughkeepsie, N.Y. She and her husband, Jim, live in Millbrook, N.Y.

Robert J. Taylor (Ph.D.), Cambridge, Mass., has been named editor-in-chief of The Adams Papers enterprise at the Massachusetts Historical Society.

53 Charles Goetz, who received his J.D. degree from Pepperdine University in 1974, is a practicing attorney in Tustin, Calif.

Richard N. Webb has been elected a vice-president of the Continental Can International Corp., where he is general manager of sales. He lives in Westport, Conn.

54 Barbara Sheldon Anderson tutors third and fourth grade disabled children in Raynham, Mass. Her husband, Earl, is program manager at the Foxboro Co.

Letty Lebeck Edes, Dallas, is an executive secretary at Southwestern Gas Pipeline, Inc.

Judith Wells Fieldhouse, Rising Sun, Md., is a media specialist at the Magnolia elementary school, a new school which opened in January. She and her husband, Jim, who teaches English in Bel Air, are raising pigs, chickens, and vegetables on a five-acre farm.

Joan Mandell Goldberg, Waban, Mass., is a bookkeeper at Goldberg-Zoino & Associates, Inc., in Newton, Mass.

Michael Harris recently published his first novel, *Celebrity Doctor*, which has been bought by the New American Library. He lives in New York City.

Susan Wing Klumpp is a school counselor at the Littleton Middle School in Littleton, Mass.

Alfred J. Petteruth, Warwick, R.I., has been elected a vice-president of Data 100 Corp. of Minneapolis, which acquired ODEC Inc. of Warwick last December.

Albert A. Remington III has been elected president of the Gold Filled Manufacturers Assn., Attleboro, Mass. He is president of Vennerbeck & Clase Co.

Dr. Dean J. Seibert has been promoted to associate dean for regional affairs at the Dartmouth Medical School.

55 Nancy Miller Coates is president of the University Women's Club of Guelph, Ontario (the Canadian counterpart of the AAUW), and is also serving as chairman of the Guelph Arts Council.

Audrie Brown Cudahy has moved from Lake Forest, Ill., to Sun Valley, Idaho, where she lives with two of her three children, Patricia, 15, and Jason, 9.

Melbourne Dorr, president of Dorr Aviation, Inc., of Marlboro, Mass., has been

named to the board of directors of the Framingham Trust Co.

Michael J. Drabb has been promoted to second vice-president for securities investment at Mutual of New York.

Elizabeth Anne Gwaltney teaches children with learning disabilities and serves as coordinator of the Secondary Learning Disabilities Program in Melrose, Mass.

Ann Tassinari Haddad is head librarian of the Falmouth, Mass., Public Library. She lives in Pocasset, Mass.

Elizabeth Evans Hamilton's husband, Barry, has been assigned another two-year tour of duty in Hawaii. They live in Kailua. Their daughter, Lucy, is a freshman at the University of Colorado at Boulder.

Nancy Schulten Helle, New Canaan, Conn., is a feature writer for the *Greenwich Review*, a monthly magazine published in Greenwich, Conn. She also does public relations work for a shop in New Canaan and is a free-lance writer.

Sally Shipley Kaplan, Las Vegas, is a commercially rated instrument pilot for single- and multi-engine planes. She is also working toward board certification as a professional astrologer, and is on the board of directors of TV Channel 10 in Las Vegas.

Judy Karelitz, creator of the Karelitz Kaleidoscope polarized light sculpture, has written the section on kaleidoscopes for the Time-Life Craft Encyclopedia volume, *Creative Family Workshop*. Judy lives in New York City.

Carelyn Sylvester Martin is working for a small animation studio in Miami and is making a live-action film of her own.

Charles A. McAlister has been elected a senior vice-president of the Norfolk County Trust Co. in Brookline, Mass. He lives in Foxboro, Mass.

Lois McClarin and A. Christian Revi are married and living in Hanover, Pa. Lois, who has an M.Ed. degree in guidance and counseling, recently completed requirements for her master's degree in English from Villanova University. She teaches at York College. Her husband is the author of numerous books on antique glass and is the editor of *Spinning Wheel: Antiques and Early Crafts* magazine.

Doris Kaplan Morgenstern, who received her master's degree in speech pathology from Emerson College in 1970, is director of the speech and hearing service at Waltham Hospital in Waltham, Mass.

56 Dr. Norman J. Cowen, Washington, D.C., is director of the Hand Surgery Service at Georgetown University Hospital.

Patricia Okin Dallas has returned to the States after fifteen years in Latin America. She is currently employed at St. Mary's University in San Antonio, Texas, where she is in charge of corporate and business fund development.

Edward A. Fuschetti has been appointed director of industrial relations at C-E Air Preheater, Inc., in Wellsville, N.Y.

Elias Hakam, who received his Ph.D. in economics from the New School for Social Research in 1974, is a visiting associate professor at Temple University.

Richard G. O'Neil has been named zone merchandising manager for Carrier Air Con-

ditioning. He lives in Placentia, Calif.

Albert C. Perrino has been appointed director of the new planning and coordinating department in the manufacturing division of ICI United States Inc.'s specialty chemicals group. He lives in Cranston, R.I.

Marvin Wilenzik, Doylestown, Pa., has been appointed to Brown's Athletic Advisory Council to fill the unexpired term of E. Colby Cameron '63.

57 John Gould has been elected president and chief executive officer of the Columbus Bank Note Co. in Dublin, Ohio.

Lucille B. Griffith (Ph.D.), professor of history emerita at the University of Alabama at Montevallo, was presented with the Award of Merit of the American Association of State and Local History in December in recognition of her teaching, research, and writing in Alabama history. She has written or edited six books and numerous articles.

Lee A. Jacobus, associate professor of English at the University of Connecticut, has co-authored a book, *The Humanities Through the Arts*, published this spring by McGraw-Hill.

Walter L. McGarry, Jr., has been promoted to assistant vice-president at the Rhode Island Hospital Trust National Bank in Providence.

Donald J. Rhine has been appointed vice-president for marketing of the Globe Division of Walgreen Co. He lives in Houston.

Clifford E. Slater, Jr., has been appointed senior vice-president of the newly created multinational division of Lloyds Bank of California in Los Angeles.

Orin R. Smith has been named president and chief executive officer of M&T Chemicals, Inc. He lives in Gladstone, N.J.

Larry Wateman has been transferred by Pan American Airways to Miami, where he is director of passenger marketing for the southern region.

Dr. Augustus A. White, associate professor of orthopedic surgery at the Yale School of Medicine and a Brown trustee, is a North American Exchange Fellow to Great Britain for 1975.

58 Roger C. Baldwin has been elected vice-president, national department, of the First Pennsylvania Bank in Philadelphia.

William Glen served as chairman of the building committee of the new Calvin Presbyterian Church in Cumberland, R.I.

Robert B. Stevenson has been named manager of the research and development group of Rexnord, Inc., in Milwaukee.

Lt. Col. Terry Uyeyama (USAF) was recently awarded the Silver Star and the Legion of Merit in ceremonies at Bergstrom AFB, Texas, where he is an operations officer. Colonel Uyeyama was a prisoner of the North Vietnamese from 1968 to 1973.

59 Kenneth M. Adams has been appointed vice-president for administration and assistant secretary of the Interbank Card Association in New York City, which licenses use of Master Charge to banks throughout the U.S.

Joel D. Baumgarten has been named vice-president of administration at Aristar, Inc., in Miami.

Barbara Bradley Bienhocker recently had an exhibit of her paintings at the County Bank and Trust Co. in Belmont, Mass., where she lives.

Charles V. Dedrick represented the University at the inauguration of William W. Jel-lema as president of Wartburg College in Waverly, Iowa, on Nov. 24, 1974.

Howard E. Digel has been named manager of Marathon Oil Co.'s newly created public information department. He lives in Findlay, Ohio.

Stephen L. Dyson, associate professor of classics and history and chairman of the department of classics at Wesleyan University, has been awarded a fellowship from the American Council of Learned Societies to fund his 1975-76 sabbatical in Italy.

Patricia Evans is an administrative assistant in agricultural sciences for the Rockefeller Foundation. She lives in Westfield, N.J.

Edward L. Goldman has been appointed counsel in the Sperry Rand Corp.'s Washington, D.C., corporate office for government relations and international trade.

Maj. David B. Hall (USAF) was recently awarded his second USAF Commendation Medal in ceremonies at Fort Meade, Md., where he is an intelligence staff officer.

John G. Halliday has been elected vice-president for planning and development of the Arcata National Corp. in Menlo Park, Calif.

Walter F. King III is moving to Berlin, West Germany, to work at the Institute for Turbulence Research.

John Quinn has been elected a vice-president of the Harold Cabot Co., Inc., in Boston.

Mitsuo Umezawa (A.M.) is director of the Nichibai Trading Co. in Osaka, Japan, an import-export firm which handles pharmaceuticals, chemicals, foodstuffs, and raw materials.

60 Joseph A. Abate has been named general manager of quarries at New Haven Trap Rock-Tomasso, Inc. He lives in Southington, Conn.

Rev. Hugh G. Carmichael, executive director of the DeVaux School in Niagara Falls, N.Y., delivered a paper on the school at the annual convention of the International Federation of Learning Disabilities in Brussels, Belgium, last January.

George Coughlan has been appointed an assistant vice-president at Spencer Trask and Co., Inc., members of the New York Stock Exchange. He lives in Queensbury, N.Y.

Roger Feldman has been named director of the office of resource utilization of the U.S. Consumer Product Safety Commission in Washington, D.C.

Virginia Perrotti Foley is a graduate student in early modern history at Ohio State University. She and her husband, Bill ('71 Ph.D.), a senior engineer at Rockwell International, live in Columbus, Ohio.

Ann Hansen Gamble is an attorney with the firm of Eckels, Blystone, Fuller, Kinnunen & Smith in Titusville, Pa.

Charles E. Pickhardt, Jr., has been promoted to senior trust officer at the Marine Midland Bank of Southeastern New York.

61 Madesta Brady Bailey, her husband, Bruce, and their children have "taken off" for an indefinite period and are sailing around the world.

Gloria Lucchesi Hanson (Sc.M.) is the director of the Early Childhood Consultation and Education Program in Conshohocken, Pa., a pilot program sponsored by the Montgomery County Mental Health and Mental Retardation Board.

Jonathan Kapstern represented the University at the installation of Hugh I. MacDonald as president of York University in Ontario on Sept. 28, 1974.

Marlene Stacey Marcus and her husband, Stan, have moved to Washington Crossing, Pa., where Stan is director of patents for the Thiokol Corp. Marlene, who received her master's degree in English from Georgetown, taught high school for several years in Washington, D.C., and Englewood, N.J.

Ellen Shaffer Meyer and her husband, Robert, are parents of a daughter, Allison Elizabeth, born July 7, 1974. Jeremy is 5 and Matthew is 3. The Meyers live in Wilmington, Del.

Lt. Comdr. James O'Hare (USN) has received his master's degree in computer systems management from the Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, Calif. He and his wife, Sandy, and their three children live in Mechanicsburg, Pa., where Jim is attached to the Fleet Material Support Office.

62 Alfred M. Benson has been promoted to assistant vice-president of the Seamen's Bank for Savings in New York City. He lives in Stewart Manor, N.Y.

Abbye Zitserman Bosses is involved in school and community activities in Hartsdale, N.Y. Her husband, Stevan, is a patent lawyer. They have two children, Donna, 9, and David, 6.

Anthony Fratiello (Ph.D.) has been awarded a \$25,000 grant from the National Science Foundation to continue his research into the problem of economically converting sea water into drinking water. He is a professor of chemistry at California State University at Los Angeles.

Robert R. Green has been promoted to director of logistics for the agricultural division of Ciba-Geigy Corp. in Greensboro, N.C.

Kenneth E. Hogberg has been promoted to senior vice-president in the corporate development department of Citizens Savings Bank and Citizens Trust Co. in Providence.

Bruce W. Huffine, who received his M.B.A. degree from New York University in 1972, recently formed his own sales corporation for selling national chain accounts. He lives in Stamford, Conn.

Jay M. Jaffe has formed his own company, Jaffe & Associates, consulting actuaries, in Chicago. He lives in Highland Park, Ill.

Rosalind Jacobs Koskoff and her husband are parents of their fourth child, Jacob, born in August 1974. Rosalind plans to resume work as a school psychologist when Jacob is a little older. The Koskoffs live in Westport, Conn.

Carolyn Cardall Newsom, her husband, Dr. John Newsom, and their two children have moved back to Carolyn's family home in Yardley, Pa., where John has opened up a practice in family medicine.

Stephen M. Pizer's first book, *Numerical Computing and Mathematical Analysis*, was recently published by Science Research Associates. He is an associate professor of computer science at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

Thomas H. Quill, Jr., has been elected a senior marketing officer of the Allendale Mutual Insurance Co. in Johnston, R.I.

Diana Rode, New York City, is a manager with IBM.

Massachusetts Attorney General Francis X. Bellotti has named S. Stephen Rosenfeld to head his office's bureau of government.

Michael D. Shapiro and Robert Reardon have formed a new law firm under the name of Shapiro and Reardon, P.C., in New London, Conn.

Janet Gabar Stollnitz is co-editor of the PTA newsletter in Silver Spring, Md., and serves on the nursery school board. She accompanied her husband, Fred ('63 Ph.D., '61 Sc.M.) to a meeting of the International Primatological Society in Nagoya, Japan, last August.

63 E. Colby Cameron has returned to private law practice as a partner in the Providence law firm of Edwards & Angell.

John B. Marsh (Ph.D., '61 Sc.M.), a partner in the Boston firm of Bump, Morse and Marsh, has been elected a corporator of the Home Savings Bank in Boston. He lives in Wellesley, Mass.

John N. McCamish, Jr., represented the University at the inauguration of Lee H. Smith as president of Southwest Texas State University on Nov. 22, 1974.

Dale R. Perelman, a qualified gemologist, is co-owner with his father of the LaMark Corp., a jewelry firm in New Castle, Pa.

Richard P. Wallace represented the University at the inauguration of Thomas N. Bonner as president of Union College on Oct. 5, 1974.

64 F. Vincent Albee, Barrington, R.I., has been named a district agent by the National Life Insurance Co. of Vermont.

Dr. Julian J. Ferayornia, a graduate of New York Medical College, is a specialist in ophthalmology, living in Fort Lauderdale, Fla. He practiced his specialty for two years as a flight surgeon in the U.S. Air Force at Wright-Patterson AFB before setting up private practice.

Richard J. Goetsch has joined the legal staff of the Standard Oil Co. in Cleveland, Ohio.

A. Thomas Levin has been appointed counsel to the Judiciary Committee of the New York State Assembly, and is also a partner in the law firm of Jaspán, Kaplan & Levin in Garden City, N.Y.

John E. Marshall III, Providence, former associate director of development at Brown, is now executive director and secretary of the Rhode Island Foundation.

65 Richard F. Baronio, formerly an assistant professor of art at Kenyon College in Ohio, is now working full-time as a sculptor in Branford, Conn.

David A. Clarke is working at the Whiting Forensic Institute in Middletown, Conn., as a state school department head.

Carol Schwartz Greenwald, Cambridge, Mass., was recently appointed state commissioner of banks by Massachusetts Governor Michael Dukakis. She was previously assistant vice-president of the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston.

Peter D. Laird has been appointed assistant vice-president, investments, for Massachusetts Financial Services, Inc., in Boston. He is an honor graduate of the Boston University School of Management.

Jeffrey Liss and his wife, Pat, are parents of their first child, Barbara Allison, born Aug. 13, 1974. They live in Northbrook, Ill.

Jim O'Neill and his wife, Karen, are parents of a son, Jess Michael, born Feb. 6. Paddy is 4 and Andy is 2. The O'Neills live in Providence.

Andrew C. Palmer (Ph.D.) is a lecturer in engineering at Cambridge University in England, and also does consulting work on structural and soil mechanics problems of North Sea oil production. He and his wife, Jane, have a daughter, Emily Abigail, born Sept. 18, 1971.

Jack Poole and his wife, Lydia Briggs Poole (see '66), are parents of a daughter, Amanda Grier, born Sept. 26. Their son, Jesse, is 3. The Pooles recently moved to Chicago, where Jack helped open an investment banking office for Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith in the Midwest region.

Donald G. Rising has been promoted to assistant actuary in the pensions section at Monarch Life Insurance Co. in Springfield, Mass.

MacRae Ross is a teacher at the American School in Lugano, Switzerland, where he also serves as college counselor.

Wendy J. Tuller, manager of women's affirmative action for the Xerox Corp. in Stamford, Conn., is on leave until August to work for the Human Resources Network in Philadelphia.

Rev. James F. Tyrrell has become the pastor of Lakeside Presbyterian Church in Rochester, N.Y.

Terry Walsh is with the Atlanta law firm of Alston, Miller & Gaines. He and his wife, Patricia Walker Walsh '65, are parents of a daughter, Ann Elizabeth.

Eunice Whitney has been appointed assistant general counsel at Rockwell International Corp. in El Segundo, Calif.

66 Ross T. Dicker has opened an office for the general practice of law in Washington, D.C. Ross is acting secretary for the class of '66 until the return of John Pate. His address is 2008 Hillyer Place N.W., Washington, D.C. 20009.

Thomas W. Drummond, who received his master's degree in psychology from the University of Pennsylvania in 1971, is a predoctoral intern in clinical psychology at the University of Oregon School of Medicine's Crippled Children's Division.

Race Eldridge and his wife, Mimi, are parents of a son, Bradford Hale, born Jan. 7.

They live in Reston, Va. Brice is a project design engineer with C-3, Inc., a computer engineering firm in Fairfax, Va.

Robert E. Gmsberg, who received his L.L.M. degree from Harvard Law School in 1974, is an assistant professor of law at DePaul University.

Lisa Manfull Harper and her husband, David, are stationed in Bujumbura, Burundi, where David is political officer at the American Embassy. Lisa teaches English as a foreign language at the university and at the Ecole Normale Supérieure.

Thomas M. Jeffries has been promoted to assistant manager of military sales at the Parker Pen Co. in Janesville, Wisc.

Charlotte LeGates, who received her Ph.D. in English literature from Michigan State University in 1974, is an assistant dean at Michigan State.

Lydia Briggs Poole and her husband, Jack (see '66), are parents of a daughter, Amanda Grier, born Sept. 26. Their son, Jesse, is 3. The Pooles recently moved to Chicago, where Lydia is a member of the board of the Illinois Children's Home and Aid Society.

Dr. Bernard Robinowitz and Marcialynn Glass were married Sept. 8, 1974, in Cleveland, where they now live. Dr. Robinowitz is completing his residency at the Cleveland Clinic.

Peter Thorbahn is a doctoral candidate and teaching associate in anthropology at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst.

William F. Tomeny, North Syracuse, N.Y., has been promoted to assistant secretary at the First Trust and Deposit Co.

67 Howard Barden and his wife, Lindy, are parents of their first child, Sarah Elizabeth. Howard, who received his Ph.D. in physical anthropology from the University of Wisconsin in 1967, is an assistant professor of physical anthropology at the University of Illinois, Chicago Circle.

Laura Griffin Broedling will be listed in the 1975-76 edition of *Who's Who of American Women*. An organizational psychologist, she is employed by the Navy Personnel Reserve and Development Center in San Diego, where she does research on attitude formation and motivation.

Clarke E. Cochran represented the University at the semicentennial celebration at Texas Tech University on Oct. 17, 1974.

Dale Kennedy Diffily and Paul C. Dominigue were married March 1 in Brown's Manning Chapel and are living in Providence. Dale is employed by Rhode Island Hospital as a child psychologist.

Ellen Bean Erikson, who received her master's degree in special education from Gallaudet College in 1971, is an English instructor at the Model Secondary School for the Deaf in Washington, D.C. Her husband, Robert, who received his M.B.A. degree from George Washington University in 1972, is a director and executive vice-president of CERBERONICS, Inc. They live in Olde Towne, Alexandria, Va.

David M. Friedman and Donna Lively were married Nov. 26, 1972, and are living in New York City. David is with the Center for the Study of Social Intervention, Albert Einstein College of Medicine, where he is as-

sociate director of a program to service victims of violent crime in the South Bronx.

R. Bruce Gillie received his M.D. degree from the New Jersey College of Medicine in 1974 and is doing his internship in medicine at the New England Medical Center in Boston.

Barbara L. Holt, New York City, has been appointed personnel officer at Teachers Insurance and Annuity Association and College Retirement Equities Fund.

M. Arthur Johnson was released from active duty with the Navy in October and is now working for Combustion Engineering in Windsor, Conn. He and his family live in Enfield, Conn.

Karen Kelly (M.A.T.) and Edward C. Becker were married Dec. 28 in Wellesley, Mass. Karen is dean of humanities at Jacksonville, Fla., Episcopal High School, where her husband is assistant headmaster. They live in Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla.

Carol Schweitzer Kovall is treasurer of The Child Care Center, a day-care center in Bergen County, N.J. She and her husband, Geoffrey, and their son, Robert Nathaniel, live in Ridgewood, N.J.

Glenn W. Mitchell and Valerie M. Parisi '72 were married July 13, 1974, in the Graduate Center piano lounge on the Brown campus. The Rev. Richard Dannenfelser officiated. Glenn and Valerie will receive their M.D. degrees from Brown in June and will both be surgical residents at Rhode Island Hospital next year. They live in Cranston.

Thomas C. O'Donnell, Eastern Connecticut bureau chief for the *Hartford Times*, recently began hosting a weekly half-hour talk show, "The Nutmegger's Almanac," on Connecticut public television. He and his wife live in East Hartford.

Joseph R. Randall, Utica, N.Y., has been appointed an agent for the State Farm Insurance Co.

Judith Twigg Reinhardt and her husband, Juergen (see '68), are parents of a son, Stefan Mark, born Oct. 21, 1974. Their daughter, Kirstan, is 4. The Reinhardts live in Leesburg, Va.

Nancy Slikin Scher and her husband, Kenneth, are parents of their first child, Rachel Lynn, born Jan. 5. Nancy has passed her boards in internal medicine and is a fellow in hematology at New York University-Bellevue Medical Center, where Ken is assistant chief resident in surgery.

Betty Wolf Shaffer and William S. Greenberg were married Oct. 27, 1974, in Pittsburgh. Betty is director of special projects at John Wanamaker in Philadelphia, and her husband is a partner in the Trenton, N.J., law firm of Sterns and Greenberg.

Carl Thayer is a lecturer on the politics of China and Southeast Asia at the Bendigo Institute of Technology in Victoria, Australia, where he oversees a new program in Asian studies. He is also working toward his doctorate from the Australian National University.

Alan Vaskas, who received his J.D. degree from Fordham University in 1974, is an attorney with the firm of Hart, Childs, Hepburn, Ross & Putnam in Philadelphia.

Jack White and his wife, Marion, are par-

ents of their second child, Kenneth Taylor, born March 29. They live in Coconut Grove, Fla.

68 Dan Cain has been elected president of the Alumni Association of Williston Academy. Dan is a vice-president with Eastman Dillon, fund raisers, in San Francisco.

Kenneth Chernack and his wife, Cheryl, are parents of their first child, Elizabeth Alexandra, born Feb. 21. They live in Waltham, Mass.

Steven H. Field has been named director of marketing for the Fenway Motor Hotels in Boston. He lives in Cambridge.

Gary R. Gabriel, who was released from active duty with the Air Force in 1973, is a graduate student and teaching assistant in English at the State University of New York at Buffalo.

Richard I. Gouse is president and chairman of the board of directors of the New England Technical Institute in Providence.

Michael F. Gutowski has been named assistant director of economics and research for the Mortgage Bankers Association in Washington, D.C.

Wilbur C. Hadden has been appointed a lecturer in sociology at Alfred University in Alfred, N.Y.

David Henshaw is completing requirements for his Ph.D. in clinical psychology from the University of Waterloo, Ontario. He will be returning to the States in September to begin a year's internship at Worcester (Mass.) State Hospital.

Tom Herzog, who will receive his Ph.D. in mathematics from the University of Maryland this May, is working as a mathematical statistician for the National Highway Traffic Safety Administration. He lives in Washington, D.C.

Susan Jameson is a staff attorney with the Duval County Legal Aid Association in Jacksonville, Fla. She lives in Atlantic Beach, Fla.

John C. Janos, who received his J.D. degree from Villanova University in 1974, is an attorney with the state of Pennsylvania's Transportation Department.

Alan G. Johnston, who received his master's degree in international affairs from Ohio University in 1974, is a resident counselor and assistant to the vice-president for student services at Wittenberg University in Springfield, Ohio.

Mark E. Macomber has been elected assistant vice-president of the Savings Bank of Newport. He lives in Middletown, R.I.

Juergen Remhardt and his wife, Judith Twigg Remhardt '67, are parents of a son, Stefan Mark, born Oct. 21, 1974. Their daughter, Kirstan, is 4. Juergen recently accepted a job with the eastern environmental branch of the U.S. Geological Survey, and he and his family have moved to Leesburg, Va.

69 John D. Brandenberger (Ph.D., '64 Sc.M.) has been named associate professor of physics at Lawrence University in Appleton, Wisc.

David A. Bubier and his wife, Hildy Siegel Bubier, are parents of a son, Mark Jeffrey, born Sept. 21, 1974. Scott is 2. David is a vice-president and manager of the credit department at the Southern National Bank of

Marilyn Jenkins '62

Fascinated by the mysteries of the past

It isn't easy to get in to see Marilyn Jenkins '62, associate curator of Islamic art at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. Her office is behind two sets of locked doors and no one is admitted anywhere near the inner sanctum without a special pass. When the Metropolitan opens its ten new Islamic art galleries in September, Marilyn will be in charge of half of the largest comprehensive collection of Islamic art in the entire world.

She will be responsible for the five galleries that cover the years from the beginning of Islamic history in the seventh century (the year 1 on the Muslim calendar corresponds to our year 622 A.D. — the date of Mohammed's flight to Medina), through the fall of the Mongol Dynasty in the fourteenth century. These galleries include works from a variety of media — metalwork, glass, ceramics, carpets, woodwork, miniatures, bookbinding, calligraphy, jewelry, crystal, and ivories — as well as from many countries. For at its height, the Islamic Empire was even larger than the Roman Empire — stretching eastward from Spain to central Asia (including northern Africa, Arabia, and northern India), and reaching as far north as Hungary and the Caucasus Mountains.

Until recent years, when the Arab-Israeli war and the oil crisis focused Americans' attention on the Middle East, most people, says Marilyn, knew very little about the Islamic world, which today encompasses three main groups of people — the Arabs, the Turks, and the Persians. Visitors to the Metropolitan's Islamic art galleries used to ask very basic questions, she adds. "Now

Marilyn Jenkins at the Metropolitan



Kathleen C. Smith

they can at least put what I do in some kind of global perspective."

In addition to her daily work in the galleries, Marilyn lectures several times a year on Islamic art, writes articles for scholarly publications, and buys art objects from dealers to fill gaps in the museum's collection. She also travels a good deal — to examine archaeological digs, to study foreign collections, and to advise other museum personnel. In 1972, she made two such consulting trips — to Iran (at the request of the Iranian government) and to Israel, to help in the creation of new museums.

A common characteristic of all Islamic art, and one that is reflected in the Muslims' religious beliefs, Marilyn explains, is the use of infinite patterns which, like God, have no beginning and no end. In many carpet designs, for example, the pattern is cut off at the edges so it looks as though the design would continue indefinitely if it weren't arbitrarily cut off by the form of the rug. Calligraphy is also prevalent in Islamic art, and those who practiced it were highly revered by the Muslims because their imaginative and beautiful script was not only an art form in itself, but a means of enhancing the meaning of God's word.

Marilyn has been studying Arabic for three years so she can translate the lavish inscriptions that decorate many of the Metropolitan's pieces of Islamic art. Some of these inscriptions praise Allah, while others impart friendly messages, such as the one on a bronze ewer from twelfth-century Iran sitting in Marilyn's office, which wishes blessings, happiness, and prosperity to its owner.

Marilyn was turned on to the mysteries of the past in sixth grade, when a class in ancient history first set her to thinking about Egyptian Pharaohs, the Nile River, and the awesome pyramids. From that point on, she says, "my interest just grew." She chose Pembroke because, at the time, Brown was one of the few schools offering undergraduate study in Egyptology, and then went on for a master's degree in Near Eastern art and archeology at Columbia. She is now a candidate for her doctorate in Islamic art from the Institute of Fine Arts at New York University.

What is it about ancient Egypt that touched her imagination so deeply right from the start? For one thing, she says, she had a particularly inspiring sixth-grade teacher. "And I think everybody at some time in their life is fascinated by the hoary past," she adds. "The pyramids and the Sphinx epitomize something very old." K.S.

Houston and teaches at Houston Community College and the American Institute of Banking. Hildy is working toward her master's degree in accountancy at the University of Houston.

Andrew Fisher has been named manager of news and information services for WPRI-TV, Channel 12, in Providence.

Elizabeth Ognisky Frem and her husband, Robert, are parents of a son, Daniel Louis, born Nov. 26, 1974. David is 4 and Laura is 2. The Frem's live in Worcester, Mass.

Robert E. Michael, who received his J.D. degree from New York University in 1974, is an attorney with the firm of Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver & Jacobson in New York City.

Wilbur Thomas Moulton, Jr., and *Lynn Alice Meader* (see '70) were married recently in Brown's Manning Chapel and are living in Marblehead, Mass. The Rev. Howard O'Shea performed the ceremony. Winfield Major was best man, and *Prudence Meader '73* was maid of honor. Wilbur is an attorney with the firm of Parsons, Arnold, Morgan and Lausier in Lynn, Mass.

Stephen P. Nugent has been appointed a special assistant attorney general in the criminal division of the Rhode Island Attorney General's office. He recently completed requirements for his master of laws in taxation degree from Boston University School of Law.

John Anthony Rizzo and *Priscilla Ann Walton* were married Oct. 26, 1974, in Short Hills, N.J. *Michael J. Hughes* and *Joseph C. Petteruti* were ushers. John and Priscilla live in Washington, D.C., where he is an attorney with the U.S. Treasury Department.

Wesley J. Smith is a plantation manager for the Dole Co. on the island of Oahu in Hawaii.

70 *Robert A. Bloodgood*, who received his Ph.D. degree in biology from the University of Colorado in 1974, is a postdoctoral fellow in the department of biology at Yale. He was recently awarded a two-year postdoctoral fellowship grant from the American Cancer Society.

Kathy Finn Bloomgarden and her husband, Zach, are parents of a son, Keith Michael, born Dec. 4. Their daughter, Rachel, is 2. Kathy completed her master's degree in political science and received a certificate in East Asian studies from Columbia last year. Her husband is an intern at Montefiore Hospital in New York City. They live in the Bronx, N.Y.

Stephen D. Burgard is a graduate student in public communications at Boston University.

William T. Carr, who was released from active duty with the Army in 1973, is a student at the Boston University School of Management.

Janet Fox Fleming and her husband, Robert, are parents of their first child, Heather Elisabeth, born Sept. 10. Jan is now at home after two years as office manager of a national real estate firm, and Bob manages a retail carpet and furniture business. They live in Acton, Ontario.

Charles W. Higginbotham (Ph.D.) and his wife, Rose, are parents of a son, Andrew Charles, born March 15. The Higginbothams live in Park Forest South, Ill.

Kang S. Huang is a political officer at the American Embassy in Paris.

Susan Collier Lamont, San Francisco, has started her own company, Susan Lamont Greeting Cards, designing and silk-screening greeting cards and selling them through major San Francisco stores.

Lynn Alice Meader and *Wilbur Thomas Moulton, Jr.* (see '69) were married recently in Brown's Manning Chapel, and are living in Marblehead, Mass. The Rev. Howard O'Shea performed the ceremony. *Prudence Meader '73* was maid of honor, and *Winfield Major '69* was best man. Lynn is personnel administrator at Keystone Custodian Funds, Inc., in Boston.

Kenneth R. Miller, who received his Ph.D. degree in biology from the University of Colorado at Boulder, is director of the electron microscope laboratories at Harvard. He lives in Arlington, Mass.

David A. Rammelkamp is an attorney with the firm of Jones, Bird & Howell in Atlanta.

Robert D. Rosenberg received his D.D.S. degree from the Columbia University School of Dental and Oral Surgery last May and is completing the final year of Columbia's postdoctoral specialty course in orthodontics.

Sarah Sager is one of eight women cantorial students currently enrolled at Hebrew Union College-Jewish Institute of Religion in New York City.

Robert Schwartz, Charlottesville, Va., is the author of a chapter on tourism and travel in New York State in the recently published travel guide, *Fodor's New York and New Jersey*.

Richard E. Smith is a graduate student in architecture at the University of Pennsylvania.

Richard Craig Van Nostrand has received his master's degree in statistics from the University of Wisconsin and is continuing work there toward his Ph.D.

71 *Harold S. Bornstein*, who received his M.D. degree from Tufts in February, is a medical intern at the University of Colorado Medical Center in Denver.

David R. Bradley, South Windsor, Conn., has become an associate of the Casualty Actuarial Society. He is with the Hartford Insurance Group's property and casualty actuarial department.

Larry Bradley had a show of his paintings at the Heritage Gallery in Boston last January. He lives in Brookline, Mass.

Noel E. Dill and *Susan Wepfer* were married Oct. 19, 1974, in Penn Hills, Pa., and are living in Franklin Park, Ill. Noel is product planner of new business for Quasar Electronics.

Charles F. Festo, who received his J.D. degree from Washington and Lee University in 1974, is an attorney with the firm of Paul S. Nakian in Stamford, Conn.

Betty Anne Lillian has moved to Seattle, where she works as a computer programmer for the Safeco Insurance Co.

Cathleen McGuigan is co-authoring a guide to historical sites in Rhode Island in conjunction with the state's Bicentennial Foundation.

John G. Moser is a candidate for the degree of master of divinity at Nashotah House, a seminary of the Episcopal Church in Nashotah, Wisc.

Joan Markey O'Connor, who received her J.D. degree from Harvard in 1974, is an attorney with the firm of Rogers and Wells in New York City.

Alan Tausch and *Jenlyn Pease* were married Jan. 11 in East Granby, Conn., where they now live. Alan is a senior actuarial assistant with the Connecticut General Life Insurance Co.

Doug Thompson, who has completed his master's degree in experiential education from Mankato (Minn.) State College, is a teacher at the Wilson Campus School, an experimental lab school for the college. He has also opened a small custom furniture shop, specializing in reproductions and adaptations of Shaker furniture.

Timothy A. Weaver and *Catherine Anne Power* were married Nov. 23, 1974, in Chicago, where they now live. Tim is an assistant public defender for Cook County, and Cathy is a speech therapist for the Chicago Board of Education.

David B. Winter, who received his M.F.A. degree in cinema from the University of Southern California in 1974, has formed a company, Ventures in Performance, to produce theatrical feature films. VIP is currently working with Martin Poll, producer of *The Lion in Winter*, on several projects to be shot this year.

72 *Jonathan Bigelow* is assistant editor of *Patient Care*, a medical journal published in Darien, Conn., for family physicians.

Richard H. Curtis (Ph.D.) has been appointed applied physicist for research and development at Hague International in South Portland, Maine.

Roger N. Formidom has been appointed an accountant in the financial reporting department of Personal Products in Milltown, N.J., an affiliate of Johnson & Johnson.

Richard S.M. Hirsch (Ph.D., '69 A.M.), assistant professor of English at Virginia Wesleyan College, has been awarded a fellowship for postdoctoral study by the Southeastern Institute of Medieval and Renaissance Studies at the University of North Carolina. Under the fellowship, Hirsch will work this summer on Shakespeare and early Renaissance drama.

Carol A. Lucy (Ph.D.), assistant professor of physics at Jamestown (N.Y.) Community College, has been awarded a faculty research fellowship by the State University of New York Awards Committee to continue work on nuclear forces at the Brookhaven National Laboratory.

Alexander T. McMahon is a graduate student in education at Harvard.

JoAnn Neusner is a graduate student in social work at Columbia.

Laure J. Nicholson and *James B. Jordan* were married in May 1974 in Ann Arbor, Mich. They live in Hanover, N.H., where Laurie is assistant to the director of the Dartmouth-Hitchcock Mental Health Center.

Valerie M. Parisi and *Glenn W. Mitchell* '67 were married July 13, 1974, in the Graduate Center piano lounge on the Brown

campus. The Rev. Richard Dannentelsofficiated. Valerie and Glenn will receive their M.D. degrees from Brown in June, and will both be surgical residents at Rhode Island Hospital next year. They live in Cranston.

Sharon M. Prentice and William Wollenberg were married March 23, 1974, in Phoenix, Ariz., where they now live. Sharon is a legal assistant in the firm of Brown, Vlassis & Bain.

Louis M. Reycroft III is a teacher and hockey coach at Waterville High School in Waterville, Maine.

Lt. (jg.) Steve Robinson (USN) is stationed with EOD Mobile Unit One at West Loch, Hawaii. He has been touring the Indian Ocean since last fall, and he writes, "Of all places for a BAM to catch up to me, one found me here in Mauritius, working on the removal of trees from roads by demolition after the worst cyclone in fifteen years."

Lawrence Andrew Rosenberg and Leslie R. Kaster were married Jan. 18 in Marblehead, Mass. Larry, who received his M.B.A. degree from Boston University, is a financial analyst with the Ford Motor Co. in Detroit.

Marilyn Ann Sperling and Howard W. Hochheiser (see '73) were married June 2, 1974, and are living in Lake Ronkonkoma, N.Y.

Steven P. Yurkovich (Ph.D., '68 Sc.M.) represented the University at the inauguration of Harold F. Robinson as chancellor of Western Carolina University on Oct. 26, 1974.

73 Harry E. Altman, Jr. (Ph.D.) teaches physics and mathematics at Shikoku Christian College in Zentsuji, Japan.

Jessica Price Barts is a teaching associate in the department of chemistry at Cornell.

Steven A. Brody is a third-year medical student at Washington University in St. Louis.

Gary C. Canner and Mary Stotter (GS) were married Dec. 21 in Whitemarsh, Pa. Gary is a medical student at Brown, and Mary is working toward her master's degree here.

Robert Jay Gerken has been named legislative assistant to U.S. Representative William J. Hughes of New Jersey.

John V. Goldthwaite, Jr., is a factory sales representative for Helena Rubinstein, Inc. He lives in Syracuse, N.Y.

James G. Henkel (Ph.D.) has been promoted to assistant professor of medicinal chemistry at the University of Minnesota.

Howard W. Hochheiser and Marilyn Ann Sperling '72 were married June 2, 1974, and are living in Lake Ronkonkoma, N.Y. Howard is working toward his master's degree in urban and policy sciences at the State University of New York at Stony Brook.

Horacio Icaza is executive director of Horacio Icaza y Cia. S.A. in Panama City, Republic of Panama.

Sarah A. Lawrence is working at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute, doing toxicity bioassays on larval marine animals. She lives in Falmouth, Mass.

Peter A. Marion has been promoted to actuarial associate at the State Mutual Life As-

Rob Anderson '71

Thriving on the energy of the young

"If you want to wish for something," Rob Anderson '71 of the Providence-based Looking Glass Theater recently told eighty giggling first-graders who were pretending to be animals, "break a twig, stamp on the ground, and yell as loud as you can." Natural fantasizers, the children stamped, shouted, wished for a big lake, and then "jumped in" to cool off.

Looking Glass, Rob explains, is creative, participatory theater where the traditional distinctions between the actors and the audience are erased. In the summer the company tours parks and campsites to reach neighborhood audiences, while during the school year it performs at elementary and junior high schools in Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Rhode Island. Looking Glass shows are never done on a proscenium stage, but rather in school cafeterias or gymnasiums where there's space to seat the kids (who all take an active part in the shows) in a large circle.

Before each show, the six Looking Glass performers split up and work with kids in their classrooms to familiarize them with the setting of the play (the teachers are sent preparatory material in advance), and to warm up the kids with some theater games.

Everyone has a part (in *Sherlock Holmes* last fall, for example, one child at each school played Dr. Watson, while the others were bobbies, bank robbers, or members of Holmes's Baker Street Irregulars), but the actors never brief the kids in advance as to what they should say or do. That way it's all spontaneous and much more fun.

As the name of the theater implies,

Rob Anderson as Sherlock Holmes in the Looking Glass production.



Looking Glass tries to help people see themselves more clearly by allowing them to be somebody or something else. Sometimes the shows and warm-up sessions can be more educational than a book or a lecture would be, says Rob, especially when they deal with real life problems, such as alienation or racial prejudice, in terms the kids can easily understand.

At one junior high in Rhode Island with a sizeable Portuguese enrollment, Rob created a make-believe sneaker factory in a hot classroom and told the kids that the people in the back row were being paid \$10 a week, those in the next row \$20, and so on, up to \$60. Those who did a good job would be promoted a row, he said, while lazy workers would be pushed back. Kids already in the front who worked hard would become executives like Rob, with the power to raise and demote.

Because those who became executives promoted only their friends and kept the classmates they didn't like in the back rows, the result was that white kids were demoting Portuguese kids and vice versa. When everyone started shouting and complaining, Rob froze the action and asked them to look at what was happening. Surprised into self-discovery, the students suddenly opened up and shared their true feelings and prejudices with each other for the first time.

Anderson, who started out at Brown as an athlete and ended up a theater major, had never considered going into children's theater before he auditioned for Looking Glass (it was his first professional theater audition) more than three years ago. But now he says he'll probably always want to work with young people — either as an actor or, if he ever quits the theater, as a teacher — because he thrives on the tremendous energy they give off. "It's my job to try to match that energy every day," he says, "and that keeps me young." K.S.

Janice Porter

insurance Co. of America. He lives in Worcester, Mass.

Linda J. Pregler and Michael Kennedy '74 were married Dec. 14 in New Fairfield, Conn. *Cindy Field* was a bridesmaid, and *Blair Gardner* '74 was an usher. Linda and Michael live in Winchester, Mass.

Bruce Posner is a graduate student in journalism at Columbia.

Michael D. Rakowsky, Providence, is employed by the National Prisoners' Reform Association, where he runs a job development program.

John P. Richards is a student in the M.B.A. program at the University of New South Wales, Australia, and is also doing consultation work for the Industrial Motivation Group of Australasia.

Steven Smith is a child-care supervisor at the Lakeside Home in Warwick, R.I.

Jeff Wagner is assistant lacrosse coach at Harvard, working with head coach *Bob Scalise* '71. He lives in Boston.

74 *Barbara Baron* is a research technician for the Pawtucket Model Cities program.

Thomas R. Briere is a research associate at Thermo Electron in Waltham, Mass., and is also working as a free-lance photographer.

Michael J. Busko is a claims correspondent with the Sentry Insurance Co. in Cedar Knolls, N.J.

Douglas Buyer is a doctoral candidate in psychology and education at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor.

David J. Clarke and Diane H. Lipka were married June 5, 1974, in Brown's Manning Chapel. They live in Detroit, where David is a medical student at Wayne State University and Diane is working toward her Ph.D. in clinical psychology at the University of Detroit.

Reuben Cohen and Jean Lahage (see '75) were married Jan. 5 in Brown's Manning Chapel. The Rev. Richard Dannenfelser officiated. Attendants included *Jeff Dore* '72 and *Jill Silverman* '75. Jean and Reuben are living in Philadelphia, where he is a student at the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School of Finance.

Mary F. Counihan is a law student at Vilanova University.

Suzanne Fallar is a bond trader trainee at Mabon-Nugent in New York City. She lives in Mamaroneck, N.Y.

Lawrence Golbe is a medical student at New York University.

Peter Henry and his brother, Douglas, have opened a bicycle shop, Henry Cycles, Inc., in Taunton, Mass.

Jams Jackson is a medical student at the University of Cincinnati.

William Jackson is a project engineer in the environmental division of the Fischer and Porter Co. in Warminster, Pa.

Patricia Jenny is an editorial assistant with the Massachusetts Historical Commission in Boston.

Michael Kennedy and Linda J. Pregler '73 were married Dec. 14 in New Fairfield, Conn. *Blair Gardner* was an usher, and *Cindy Field* '73 was a bridesmaid. Michael and Linda live in Winchester, Mass.

Karm A. Kramer is a law student at Boston University.

Gerard M. Mackarevich is news editor for the *Carbondale Miner* newspaper in Carbondale, Pa.

Vivian McCoy is a data systems intern for the Department of Defense at Fort Meade, Md.

Leslie O'Connor is a staff auditor with the Consolidated Natural Gas Service Co. in Pittsburgh.

Judy Oerkvitz is a caseworker for the Philadelphia County (Pa.) Board of Assistance.

Weslie A. Resnick (A.M.) has been appointed an investment officer at the Rhode Island Hospital Trust National Bank.

Steven H. Richter is a dental student at Fairleigh Dickinson University.

Leslie R. Schover is a graduate student in clinical psychology at UCLA.

Myron O. Stachne is curator of the Roger Williams Park Museum of Natural History in Providence.

Christopher Tow is a law student at Boston College.

Vincent Yakavonis is a medical student at New York Medical College.

75 *Ellen L. Galkin and Harris J. Kenner* were married Nov. 2 in North Scituate, R.I., where they now live. *Monica Escobar* '76 was an attendant. Ellen's parents are *Wini Blacher Galkin* '52 and *Robert T. Galkin* '49.

Jean Lahage and Reuben Cohen (see '74) were married Jan. 5 in Brown's Manning Chapel. The Rev. Richard Dannenfelser officiated. Attendants included *Jill Silverman* and *Jeff Dore* '72. Jean and Reuben are living in Philadelphia, and she is a programmer trainee with the Insurance Co. of North America in Somerdale, N.J.

Deaths

Mary Randall Gates '99, Falmouth, Mass., long-time class secretary and former president of the Pembroke College Club of Boston, March 1, one day before her 100th birthday. She was a school teacher for several years before her marriage to the late *Charles I. Gates* '99, '06 A.M. A resident of Milton, Mass., for many years, Mrs. Gates was a past president of the Women's Club there. Her brother was the late *Otis E. Randall* '84, '96 Ph.D., dean of the University. A son was the late *Douglas R. Gates* '25. Alpha Beta. Survivors include three grandchildren.

Ray Cass Vaughan '05, Oakland, Calif.; Nov. 22, 1972. There are no known survivors.

Robert Horace Andrews '08, Durham, N.C., retired partner of The Hale Andrews Co. of New York City; Jan. 11. Mr. Andrews spent much of his life in advertising, serving earlier in his career as Boston manager for W. Hoyt Advertising. Since his retirement, he had lived in North Carolina. Zeta Psi. Survivors include three sons and two daughters.

Leon Ernest Varnum '08, Bangor, Maine, retired school teacher and former owner of the Massasicum Lodge in Bedford, N.H.; Feb. 4. Mr. Varnum was a science teacher and later department chairman at Lincoln High in Jersey City between 1913 and 1946. He owned and operated the Massasicum Lodge from 1947 to 1960. Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Gamma Delta. Survivors include a son, Dr. Alden C. Varnum, 166 13th St., Bangor.

John Collins Hennessy '10, Elizabeth, N.J., retired civil engineer and long-time intercollegiate football official; Dec. 16. Mr. Hennessy was associated with the New York City firms of Poirier & McLane and MacArthur Concrete Pile Corp. Among the projects he supervised as chief engineer were the construction of the entrance to the Holland Tunnel and the rebuilding of the Asbury Park boardwalk after the 1938 hurricane. For 31 years, Mr. Hennessy served as a referee in the Eastern Intercollegiate Football Association, in addition to working inter-sectional games such as Notre Dame-Army. Psi Upsilon. Surviving are his wife, Madeleine Frost Hennessy, Apt. B-7, 19 Pingry Pl., Elizabeth, N.J.; and a brother, *Hoey A. Hennessy* '12.

Mildred Crumley Shaw '12, New Bedford, Mass.; Jan. 31. A resident of New Bedford for the past 46 years, she was an active member of Grace Episcopal Church. Sigma Kappa. Survivors include a daughter, *Janet Shaw* '39, 91 Willis St., New Bedford.

Hazel Fowler Morgan '13, Guilford, Conn., retired teacher and one of the founders of The Putnam School in Wallingford, Conn.; Feb. 9. After teaching school at Litchfield, South Manchester, and Wallingford from 1916 to 1921, she attended the University of Grenoble in France for a year and then entered a partnership with Mabel Putnam Morgan in the formation of The Putnam School. Upon her partner's death, she continued operation of the school until 1951, when she married G. Floyd Morgan. Phi Beta Kappa, Kappa Alpha Theta. She is survived by a stepson, V. Putnam Morgan, Guilford, Conn., with whom she resided.

John Zygmunt Czubak '14, Central Falls, R.I., attorney and former city solicitor in Central Falls; Feb. 13. A graduate of Boston University Law School, Mr. Czubak was city solicitor in Central Falls from 1936 to 1945 and later was deputy clerk of Superior Court, Providence. Lambda Chi Alpha. Survivors include a son and daughter.

William Anthony Moffett '14, Kego Harbor, Mich., retired vice-president of public relations with Campbell-Ewald Co., Detroit advertising agency; Aug. 15. Mr. Moffett was on the editorial staff of the *Providence Journal* and served as city editor of the *Detroit Free Press* before joining Campbell-Ewald in 1920, an association that lasted until his retirement in 1955. Active in Detroit social agencies, he was on the advisory board of the Salvation Army, and as a member of the executive board of the Detroit Chapter of the American Red Cross, he directed its fund-raising operations for 25 years. Kappa Sigma. Survivors include his wife, Myrta Dunn Moffett,

1609 Cass Lake Rd., Kego Harbor; and two daughters.

Silas William Foss '15, Delaware, statistical engineer on the construction of the George Washington Bridge; March 9. Mr. Foss worked for several engineering firms in the New York area, served in France as an engineer with the heavy artillery during World War I, and was later connected with the DuPont Co. Survivors include his wife, Icie Foss.

Helen Hartwell Denny '16, Hampton, Conn.; Feb. 20. Mrs. Denny is survived by her husband, William R. Denny, Rt. #1, Box 4, Hampton; and daughters *Florence Denny Burton* '45, Martha Denny Callard, and Dorothy Denny Moors.

Lily May Faust '16, Cranston, R.I., assistant secretary of the former Automobile Mutual and Factory Mutual Insurance Companies when she retired in 1953; Feb. 11. Miss Faust was the first woman ever appointed to the corporate level of the insurance firms now known as AMICA. She was treasurer of her class and an honored life member of the American Association of University Women. She is survived by two sisters.

Marian Gertrude Lewis '17, Holden, Mass., teacher for 46 years at John Howland School, Providence; Feb. 23. After attending Brown for one year, Miss Lewis left and earned her degree at Rhode Island College, returning for a bachelor of education degree at Brown in 1929. After her retirement in 1963, she moved to Holden, Mass., where she served as a house mother to Andover-Newton Theological Seminary students. Her father was the late *George H. Lewis* '03 and her sister was the late *Vivien Lewis Maynard* '16. There are no immediate survivors.

John Francis Isaacs '18, '19 A.M., Port Washington, N.Y., retired sales engineer with Armstrong Contracting & Supply Co., New York City, and one of the founders in 1929 of the village of Plandome Heights, Manhasset, N.Y.; Aug. 12. Mr. Isaacs served as mayor of Plandome Heights from 1930 to 1945 and later was chairman of the commissioners of the Manhasset Park District. Theta Delta Chi. There are no known survivors.

Harold Eugene Deady '22, Sun City, Ariz., retired mechanical engineer; Oct. 26. Before his 1966 retirement, Mr. Deady served as a consultant on the construction of steam power plants in India. He was a life member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. Survivors include his wife, Marion Irwin Deady, 10813 Connecticut Ave., Sun City.

Joseph Bonaparte Rumsey '23, Reidsville, N.C., retired president of Southeastern Industries, Inc., Reidsville; in 1973. Survivors include two sons.

John Edward O'Brien '24, Seminole, Fla., retired tax consultant with the Internal Revenue Service in New York City; Feb. 27. Earlier in his career, Mr. O'Brien was a reporter for the *Worcester Telegram*, a publicist for Fox Films in Hollywood, a teacher in New

York City, and a writer for various U.S. government publications. He entered the Army as a private in 1943, was promoted to first lieutenant in 1945, and served with the Chemical Warfare Division in Europe. Survivors include a sister, *Theresa O'Brien McMurray* '19, 303 N. Thompson St., Richmond, Va.

Richard Houghton Annan '25, Warwick, R.I., an interior decorator who owned the Andel Studios in Providence for 35 years until his retirement in 1974, March 22. Mr. Annan, who conducted a Dixieland band while at Brown and played at Cape Cod during the summer months, owned one of the most extensive collections of jazz records in the state. He was a former secretary of the Brown Club of Providence. Delta Tau Delta. Survivors include three daughters.

Richards Justice Conly '25, Abington, Pa., owner and operator of his own company which sold machinery and ingredients to the baking industry, and the man who in the summer of 1929 introduced sliced bread to the citizens of Philadelphia; July 30. When he was with the Parkway Baking Co. of Philadelphia, Mr. Conly purchased one of the rudimentary bread-cutting machines invented by Gustave Papendick and cornered the Philadelphia market. During World War II, he worked in Washington, D.C., as head of the bakery division of the OPA. He was a director of the American Society of Bakery Engineers and chairman of its midwest chapter. Sigma Chi. Survivors include his daughter, *Judith Conly Stehle*, 6424 Fisher Rd., Dallas.

Teodoro Carlos Gonzalez '25, San Juan, Puerto Rico, active in real estate and insurance work; March 28, 1972. Mr. Gonzalez was an officer of the Ochoa Realty Co. in San Juan. His brother was the late *William Gonzalez* '23. There are no known survivors.

Ernest Augustus Oakes, Jr. '25, Sarasota, Fla., former accountant and industrial engineer with various firms in New York, most recently Stevenson, Jordan & Harrison; Nov. 26. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, *Sylvia Davidson Oakes*, 34 Main St., Bristol, Vt.; sons Ernest, Jonathan, and Angus, and a daughter, Jennifer.

Calef Mortimer Burbank '26, Warwick, R.I., former city editor and reporter for the *Providence Journal-Bulletin*, who retired six years ago after 42 years of service; April 6. As an investigative reporter, Mr. Burbank exposed a variety of scandals in local, state, and federal agencies. In 1930 he wrote a series of articles on the economic and social effects of the depression in Rhode Island that was among the top ten considered by the Pulitzer Prize Committee. Mr. Burbank once reported on a parole granted in 1930 to a convict for a Christmas visit with his mother, who had been dead for several years. Survivors include his wife, *Miriam Dean Burbank*, 22 Greenwood Ave., Warwick; a son and three daughters.

Thomas William Nagle '26, Marco Island, Fla., retired insurance underwriter with

Herget Insurance Co., Baltimore; Sept. 9. Delta Upsilon. Survivors include his wife, *Arlene*, 1730 Hummingbird Ct., Marco Island; and two sons.

Frank Haworth Pickles '26, Lincoln, R.I., retired salesman with Morse Twist Drill & Machine Co., New Bedford; March 30. Mr. Pickles had worked with Builders Iron Foundry prior to joining Morse Twist in 1930. Lambda Chi Alpha. Survivors include his wife, *Mildred Ray Pickles*, Great Rd., Lincoln.

John Sidney Brookfield '27, Pittsburgh, Pa., retired field supervisor for Allied Chemical Corp., Pittsburgh; Jan. 11. In 1970, Mr. Brookfield took an early retirement from Allied Chemical to enter the securities field, where he worked as an investment broker specializing in trusts. Delta Upsilon. Survivors include his wife, *Berta Anderson Brookfield*, 1550 Dalton Dr., Pittsburgh; and a son.

Herbert Carpenter Brownell '27, Little Compton, R.I., proprietor of Brownell Rose Gardens of Little Compton; Feb. 27. A 1928 graduate of Colgate, Mr. Brownell operated the rose garden for 41 years. He was a lieutenant in the Army during World War II. Phi Gamma Delta. Survivors include his son, *Peter H. Brownell*, of Narragansett, R.I.

Earle Engles Eldredge '27, Los Altos, Calif., former manager of the projects department with Sylvania Electric Defense Labs, Mountain View, Calif.; March 6. During World War II, Mr. Eldredge designed and supervised the building of high power transmitters used by the Signal Corps, Navy Office of Strategic Services, and other government agencies as part of a radio communications network that reached battlefronts in all parts of the world. Survivors include his wife, *Laura Drown Eldredge*, 254 Sunkist Ln., Los Altos.

Lewis Buchanan Jelleme '27, Nantucket, Mass., long-time stockbroker and for eight years president of the Nantucket Athenaeum; Feb. 12. After attending Columbia Law School, Mr. Jelleme was a stockbroker on Wall Street and, for the past 30 years, managed the Nantucket brokerage firm of A. C. Allyn & Co. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, *Mary Hayden Jelleme*, 156 Main St., Nantucket; and a brother, *John R. Jelleme* '30.

Dave Mishel '27, Newton, Mass., one of the key figures in the success of the Brown Iron Men, the University's only undefeated football team; March 11. At Brown, Mishel became a fine runner and accurate drop-kicker and was ranked with Benny Friedman of Michigan as one of the nation's finest forward passers in the twenties. An honorable mention All-American, Mishel played one year of pro football with the Providence Steam Rollers. He was backfield coach under Tuss McLaughry at Brown and later held the same post at Boston University, where he earned his master's degree in education. In

1928 Mishel founded a summer camp for boys in Casco, Maine, and named it after his Alma Mater — Camp Brunonia. He directed this camp for 42 years, until the death of his first wife, Anne. A proficient after-dinner speaker, Mishel was in constant demand at sports banquets. For more than a decade he served with sportscaster Curt Gowdy as toastmaster for the famous sports dinners staged by the Boston Sports Lodge of B'nai Brith, of which he was president. He was a charter member of the Brown Athletic Hall of Fame in 1971. Survivors include his wife, Sylvia Pressman Mishel, 2425 Gulf of Mexico Dr., Apt. 1C, Sarasota, Fla.; a son, David; a daughter, *Marjorie Mishel Lantos* '51; and six grandchildren, including *John Lantos* '76 and *Jeffrey Lantos* '74.

Carlton Sherman Stallard '27, Springfield, N.J., chairman of the board and former president of Jersey Mortgage Co., Elizabeth, N.J.; March 20. Joining Jersey Mortgage Co. immediately after graduation, Mr. Stallard rose through the ranks to become its top officer, in the process playing a key role in the growth of the firm. He was active on a national scale in the mortgage banking field and was a past president of the Mortgage Bankers Association of America. Mr. Stallard was president of the Elizabeth Board of Realtors, a trustee of the Brown University Fund, and a long-time class agent. Delta Upsilon. Survivors include a son, *Sefton Stallard* '51, who succeeded his father as president and chief executive officer of the Jersey Mortgage Co.; and a daughter, Suzanne Stallard Merrell.

William David Whalen '27, New York City, deputy clerk in the office of the second Federal Court of Appeals in New York City until his retirement in 1974; Feb. 9. Mr. Whalen studied law at Harvard and earned his degree from St. Lawrence University in 1933. He served for many years as an attorney for Standard Oil Co. of New York. Entering the Army as a private during World War II, Mr. Whalen became a captain in the Adjutant General's Department. Survivors include three brothers.

John Birge '28, Essex, Conn., real estate broker with The Baldwin Agency and former president of National Quaker Maid Restaurant System; Jan. 24. Mr. Birge served earlier in his career as assistant to the general manager with General Electric, director of advertising for Columbia Recording Corp., and as a sales executive with NBC. Alpha Delta Phi. Survivors include his wife, Jane Nostrand Birge, 64 Main St., Essex; and two daughters, *Priscilla Birge* '56, of Berkeley, Calif., and *Cynthia Birge Howland*.

Harold Elias Gouzoules '28, Quebec, Canada, manager of A. L. Green, Ltd., department stores of Montreal-Quebec; Jan. 8. For many years Mr. Gouzoules had been manager of the McCrory Stores chain in Baltimore. Survivors include his wife, Eleanor Haag Gouzoules, 68-35 Chaillat, Ville St. Leonard, Quebec; and sons Harold, Leon, Stephen, and Frederick.

Samuel Heller '28, Webster, Mass., senior member of the Webster law firm of Heller & Heller; Jan. 24. A graduate of Boston University Law School in 1931, Mr. Heller had been a practicing attorney in Webster for 40 years. During World War II, he was personally responsible for the rescue of many families fleeing Germany by furnishing affidavits assuring their financial care. He was a past chairman of United Jewish Appeal and Israel Bonds. In the 1930s, Mr. Heller and his four brothers toured New England playing professional basketball under the name of the Heller Five. Survivors include his wife, Lilly Weisman Heller, Oak Lane, Webster; a daughter; and two brothers, including *Abraham Heller* '27 of Webster, his law partner.

Ernest Vernon Scott '28, Montclair, N.J., director of the Mentally Retarded Training Center at the YMCA in Paterson, N.J.; Aug. 5. Mr. Scott taught in the Newark School System for many years, mainly in the field of industrial and fine arts. He also served as a director of the Providence YMCA and as a state director of Negro youth centers in Providence. Since 1947, he had worked with the mentally retarded. In 1967 he received a Presidential Citation from President Johnson for his efforts with the retarded. Survivors include a niece, Evelyn B. Darrell, 36 Hawthorne Pl., Montclair.

Charles Arthur Wyler '28, Plainfield, N.J., former reporter and rewrite man for the *New York World Telegram & Sun*; Sept. 18, 1973. There are no known survivors.

Curtis Joseph Ware '29, Winchester, Mass., owner and operator of Christie McDonald's Food Shops in Winchester for 40 years until retirement two years ago when fire destroyed portions of his building; Jan. 23. Survivors include his wife, Zeta Ware, 32 Lawson Rd., Winchester; and a daughter.

Ralph Garfield Anderton '30, Rumford, R.I., owner of the R. G. Anderton Insurance Co. of Providence for 40 years and Brown wrestling coach for 17 years; March 11. Mr. Anderton had a long and successful career in wrestling, starting as an undergraduate when he was a member of the undefeated 1928-29 New England champions. He captained the team in 1930 and won the New England 135-pound title. Mr. Anderton was coach at East Providence High from 1932 to 1945, returning to Brown in 1946 to revive a sport that had been a war casualty. Despite material that seldom matched his opponents, Mr. Anderton compiled an over-all record of 69-71-9, with outstanding teams in 1950-51 (8-1-0), 1954-55 (7-1-1), and 1956-57 (7-2). During his 17 years at Brown he produced some of the East's leading wrestlers, including *Dana Eastham* '53, *Ted Ferriter* '53, *Joe Muse* '56, *George Seaver* '59, *Bill Wood* '62, and *Ken Linker* '64. An active wrestling official in his younger days, he later served as president of the Eastern Collegiate Wrestling Coaches Association, as a member of the National Rules Committee, and as editor of the *National Wrestling Code*. During the 1950s, Mr. Anderton also served as golf coach at Brown. He is survived by his wife, Frances

Crawford Anderton, 320 Greenwood Ave., Rumford; and two sons, Gordon and *Norman R. Anderton* '55.

Samuel Chubb Marquardt '30, Maple Shade, N.J., retired special representative with National Cash Register Co., Philadelphia; in November. He is survived by his wife, Rita Martin Marquardt, Kings Highway Towers Apts., Box 604D, Maple Shade; and three children.

Hope Lillibridge Joslin '31 A.M., Providence, retired rehabilitation consultant with the Nassau TB, Heart, and Public Health Assn., Roslyn, N.Y.; Feb. 21.

James Henry Higgins, Jr. '32, North Smithfield, R.I., Providence attorney, and a past president of the Rhode Island Bar Assn.; Feb. 15. After graduation from Harvard Law School in 1935, Mr. Higgins practiced in Pawtucket for seven years and in several downtown Providence firms before forming a law partnership in 1952. At the time of his death he was a senior partner in the firm of Higgins, Cavanaugh and Cooney. His father was the late *James H. Higgins* '98, governor of Rhode Island from 1907 to 1909. Delta Upsilon. Mr. Higgins is survived by his wife, Betty Hall Higgins, 219 Smithfield Rd., North Smithfield; a daughter, and two sons, including *James H. Higgins III* '62.

Robert Rodgers Scott II '34, Rhode Island insurance agent; Jan. 31. Mr. Scott owned and operated the Scott Insurance Agency of Barrington for 20 years before his retirement in 1964. He was also a representative for Equitable Life. During World War II, he was a sergeant with the Army Air Force. Delta Phi. Survivors include his wife, *Ranola Sherman Scott*, 202 Governor St., Providence.

Col. Harry Nelson Payne '36, Chantilly, Va., retired Army officer who saw service in World War II and the Korean War; Feb. 25. Commissioned in 1933, Colonel Payne was with the 57th Coast Artillery in the Pacific during World War II and was assigned to 8th Army Headquarters in Korea in 1950. While in Korea, he received the Bronze Star Medal and Air Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster. Prior to his 1958 retirement, Colonel Payne was assigned to the Army's G-3 Section Plans Branch at Governor's Island, N.Y. Sigma Chi. Survivors include his wife, *Dora Wilson Payne*, a retired major in the Army Nurse Corps Reserve, who lives at 13706 Penwith Ct., Chantilly.

Dr. Bernard Duel Tebbens '38 Sc.M., Berkeley, Calif., widely recognized scholar on the problems of industrial health; Feb. 17. A professor of public health and engineering at the University of California for 27 years and a pioneer in the industrial health field, Professor Tebbens specialized in air pollution, the chemistry of air pollutants, and the relationship of dusts in working environments to health factors. He had published more than 70 research articles, served as consultant to local, state, and national organizations, and helped establish industrial health programs throughout California and in Mexico and South America. A 1931 graduate of Grinnell

College, he earned his doctorate in industrial hygiene from Harvard in 1946. While earning his doctorate, he worked with the Public Health Service in Washington, D.C. Survivors include his wife, Esther Tebbens, 210 Trinity Ave., Berkeley; a son and a daughter.

Dr. Edwin Walter Hanczaryk '41, '47 A.M., Greene, R.I., senior economist for the U.S. government in Washington, D.C., for 13 years until his retirement a year ago because of illness; Jan. 20. He received his Ph.D. from Northwestern and served as professor of economics at Northwestern, the University of West Virginia, and the University of Massachusetts. Dr. Hanczaryk was a captain in the Air Force during World War II in the South Pacific. Phi Beta Kappa. Survivors include two sons, Edwin, of Greene, R.I., and Paul.

Henry Joseph Hoye, Jr. '42, Washington, D.C., staff attorney with the Board of Land Appeals in the Department of the Interior, Washington, D.C.; March 5. The Boston University Law School graduate had previously been staff attorney for the Federal Trade Commission, the U.S. House of Representatives Legislative Oversight Committee, Encyclopedia Britannica, and the Department of Health, Education and Welfare. He was an Army veteran of World War II. His father was the late Henry J. Hoye '95. Mr. Hoye is survived by a sister, Mrs. Erwin Meury, 204 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, N.Y.

John Lighton Carter '43, North Hampton, N.H., president of the Portsmouth Savings Bank; Feb. 28. Mr. Carter joined the bank in 1946 after serving as a first lieutenant with the 6th Marine Division in the Pacific during World War II. He was named president of the bank in 1966. Mr. Carter was an owner and breeder of registered Morgan horses and was president of the Granite State Morgan Horse Society. His father was the late William E. Carter '86 and a brother is William L. Carter '39. Survivors include his wife, Nancy Lovett Carter, 167 Atlantic Ave., North Hampton; and a son, Brackson.

William Andrew Hoffman '45, Westbury, N.Y., operations manager for R. H. Macy for more than 15 years in several Metropolitan New York area stores; Dec. 14 in an automobile accident. Mr. Hoffman served as a naval officer in anti-submarine warfare in World War II. Phi Gamma Delta. Survivors include his wife, Mary Eldridge Hoffman '46, 30 Concord St., Westbury, L.I., N.Y.; and four daughters.

Connie Slack Dirse '46, Miami, Fla.; Aug. 24, 1973. Before her marriage, Mrs. Dirse was a service representative for New England Telephone Co. and operated a gift shop. Survivors include her husband, Edward Joseph Dirse, Miami; a son, Michael; and a daughter, Patricia Dirse Pittman.

Robert Carter '49, Warwick, R.I., a project engineer for ITT Hammel-Dahl of Warwick; March 3. Mr. Carter served in the Army for two years before entering Brown. Survivors include his wife, Margaret Hardy Carter, 79 Knowles Dr., Warwick; and a son.

Andrew Meredith MacDowell, Jr. '49, Westfield, N.J., director of personnel for F. W. Woolworth's northeast region; March 4. Mr. MacDowell joined Woolworth's management trainee program upon graduation and managed four stores before being promoted to his most recent position five years ago. In the Army during World War II, he served as a sergeant in the European Theater. Sigma Nu. He is survived by his wife, Florence Meyer MacDowell, 315 Clifton St., Westfield; a son, Thomas; a daughter, Nancy; and a brother, Roland H. MacDowell '51. His father was the late Andrew M. MacDowell '24.

William Joseph McCann '50, Warwick, R.I.; Jan. 27. Survivors include his wife, Mary Fagan McCann, 129 Hoxie Ave., Warwick.

Peter Otto Newkirk '50, Princeton, Mass., former systems analyst with Sikorsky Aircraft, Stratford, Conn.; Jan. 26. In recent years he had been totally disabled due to multiple sclerosis. Survivors include his wife, Gwendolyn Price Newkirk, Calomint Hill Rd., Princeton; and two daughters, Judith and Joan.

Benjamin Piechocki '51, Bethlehem, Pa., former manufacturing development engineer with Western Electric, date unknown. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, 3630 Quincy Ln., Bethlehem.

Gerod Francis Clark '59, Titusville, N.J., partner in the Philadelphia architectural firm of Venturi & Rauch; Feb. 26. Mr. Clark received his B.Arch. from the University of Pennsylvania in 1963. Zeta Psi. Survivors include his parents, Dr. Horace and Catherine Clark, 813 Lawrenceville Rd., Trenton.

Dr. Harry Lighthall, Jr. '59 Ph.D., Charlotte, Vt., professor of mathematics at the University of Vermont; Jan. 11. Prior to earning his doctorate at Brown in 1959, Dr. Lighthall took three degrees from MIT. A member of the Vermont faculty since 1955, he also served as dean of the college of arts and sciences, chairman of the pre-medical advisory committee, and chairman of the equal opportunities committee. Dr. Lighthall was named in 1967 as a consultant by the National Science Foundation and assisted in offering a mathematics institute at the University of Nagpur in India. He was an infantry veteran of World War II, serving in Europe, where he lost his left arm. While working on his Ph.D., Dr. Lighthall was a teaching assistant at Brown from 1951 to 1955. Sigma Xi, Lambda Chi Alpha. Survivors include his wife, Mary Greene Lighthall, Hill Point Rd., Charlotte; and two children.

Thomas Gilliland Price III '71, Decatur, Ga., teacher and coach at St. Joseph's High School in Atlanta; Jan. 14 of a heart attack. Mr. Price had been teaching English literature and social studies at St. Joseph's, his alma mater, since 1972. He also coached football (which he played at Brown), basketball, and baseball. Survivors include his mother, Helen H. Price, 21 Eastwick Rd., Decatur.

Phyllis A. Morgan '74, Detroit, a publishing company employee; March 3 when murdered in her apartment. Miss Morgan had attended Brown for two years before transferring to the University of Michigan, where her father, Dr. Raleigh Morgan, Jr., is professor of Romance Languages. She is survived by her parents.

Dr. William A. Berndge, South Egremont, Mass., former professor at Brown and pioneer in economic planning for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. of New York; Sept. 24. Professor Berndge received his bachelor's, master's, and Ph.D. degrees from Harvard, where he specialized in mathematics and science. He taught at Brown in the 1920s before the publication of his book, *Purchasing Power of the Consumer*, which brought him to the attention of Metropolitan Life. Survivors include his wife, Ruth Reid Berndge '25 A.M.

Dr. Verner Winslow Crane, Ann Arbor, Mich., a member of the history department at Brown from 1920 to 1930 and professor emeritus at the University of Michigan; Dec. 11. A graduate of the University of Michigan in 1911, Professor Crane received his A.M. at Harvard in 1912 and his Ph.D. at the University of Pennsylvania in 1915. He served as Culver lecturer at Brown in 1935. Survivors include his wife, Margaret Vining Van Duren Crane, 1200 Earhart Rd., Ann Arbor; and a son, Prof. Theodore R. Crane '50, of the history department at the University of Denver.

Dr. Chester H. Kirby, Thetford, Vt., professor emeritus of history at Brown; March 5. Professor Kirby joined the Brown faculty in 1927, earned his doctorate at Harvard two years later, and became a full professor in 1950. He retired in 1964. Dr. Kirby's specialty was nineteenth century English social history. He was the author of *The English Country Gentleman: A Study of 19th Century Types*, published in London in 1937. The Iowa University graduate is survived by a cousin.

Carrying the Mail

The strike and occupation of UH

Editor: President Hornig's letter of May 1 to alumni, parents and friends, about the recent student boycott of classes, must be highly commended. It is a complete, factual statement which is less considerate of the administration than it is of the students that were involved and which clearly sets forth ground rules that should prevent a recurrence of such a puerile travesty.

My broad classification of this unhappy incident is because it does not take much analysis to perceive that the student "Coalition Coordinating Committee":

A) Desires to dictate financial commitments without assuming any responsibility for their discharge.

B) Does not appreciate what is being financially contributed, in varying degrees, to every student at Brown.

C) Considers it equitable to disrupt the orderly process of education with an attendant increased burden of time and expense on the faculty and administration but to demand that there shall be no penalty to them for so doing.

D) Does not realize that it is the responsibility of the authorities (corporation, administration, and faculty) to make their costly educational opportunities available to those most likely to make effective use of them. This has nothing to do with race, creed or color.

E) Is too stupid to appreciate that quotas are impossible without arbitrary discrimination against somebody and that by demanding more "minority recruitment" they are attempting to impose an inequity that happens to appeal to them at the moment.

Apparently this committee is largely, or entirely, composed of representatives of minority groups so that slanted aberrations on their part are not surprising. However, it is disturbing that such a large percentage of the student body were taken in by the representations of a very vocal minority. This can only mean that they did not bother to get things in focus or that they subscribe to one, or more, of the following:

A) The belief that they possess the superior wisdom required to improve the education process at Brown.

B) The belief that those underwriting

the difference between the overall course cost of education at Brown, and the fees charged therefor, will automatically realize the superior intelligence of the student body and cheerfully underwrite the aggregate cost of their desires.

C) That the only alternative to continuing privately endowed institutions of higher learning is to have only state supported institutions with corresponding state control of every facet of such institutions.

D) The realization that they are jeopardizing the education that they presumably came to Brown to get, but that they do not have enough intestinal fortitude (guts to them) to make a personal stand against a vocal group of their peers.

President Hornig and the administration are to be heartily congratulated for their mature analysis of the alternatives left open to them by the immature actions of an appreciable percentage of the student body. To maintain good perspective and meet all commitments under such great, and stupid, harassment deserves full and hearty appreciation from all who appreciate Brown's stature in the field of higher education and who do not wish it to be impaired.

This letter is intended to be my public thanks to President Hornig and his administration for handling this unhappy situation in a manner that reflects great credit on Brown. It is my belief that my feeling will prove to be representative of the vast majority of Brown's alumni and many well wishers.

STEPHEN A. McCLELLAN '23
Earlysville, Va.

This letter was written to President Hornig, with a copy to the BAM.

Sir: Today I received your letter explaining the student strike and occupation and an appeal for alumni giving. Necessarily, I must consider one in light of the other. I am less disturbed by the strike than by your reaction to it.

Frankly, this is something you've had coming for a long while. It is no coincidence that Brown is blowing up at a time when other campuses are quiet. By failing to live up to the University's commitments and obligations to minorities and to the ideals of the New Curriculum, and by slighting the younger faculty in favor of wasteful expenditures for athletics, a medical school you will be hard-pressed to support, frills such as

housing office entertainment funds, and the like, you antagonized nearly every sector of the University community from 1970 right up to the present. Brown has the potential to be a great liberal university, even with its present funds limitations, but you have been unable to set priorities to allow that to happen.

The best thing for you to do, sir, would be to resign your position and allow it to be filled by someone who can inspire the confidence you have never had and who would set realistic and desired priorities for the University. This step would be long overdue and would no doubt be welcome not only by alumni and faculty but by a large number of the current student body.

If you do take that step, I cannot only be proud that Brown has a student body with enough gumption not to allow the dismantling of the New Curriculum, the deterioration of minority matriculation, and the stripping of younger faculty, but I will also be proud that the University has an administration which is open enough and responsive enough and communicative enough not to allow a situation to deteriorate to the point where a strike and subsequent takeover is the students' only remaining reasonable alternative.

JEREMIAH J. DAVIS '74
Sioux Falls, S.D.

Editor: Having just reviewed the latest Brown student body charade on the CBS Evening News [April 15] I can only conclude that someone, somewhere in the Brown administration had failed to communicate to the dissident element that attendance at Brown, or any other institution for that matter, is a privilege and not a right. Or, to put the matter into a more pithy Truemanesque formulation, "If you can't stand the heat, get the hell out of the kitchen!"

The seeming spinelessness of the Brown administration in this situation is appalling. If they can't communicate the message, someone capable of spreading it — S. I. Hayakawa comes to mind — ought to be in charge.

ERIC D. KOHLER '65
Laramie, Wyo.

Editor: I thoroughly support the Third World Coalition occupation of University Hall of April 24-25, as well as the student strike of the preceding week. In my opinion, the students are not acting to destroy the University, but to preserve it as a center of

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.

intellectual awareness. While I attended Brown, I was proud of it because we students did not have to contain our curiosity within traditional curricular packets. When we wanted to learn more about a subject than could be covered in a course, we could do so with as much or as little guidance as we wanted, using traditional or innovative methods to learn. However, even before the current financial crisis, the administration gave only meager support to innovative programs.

No one can deny that the University needs to cut its expenses, but the current budget jeopardizes what remains of the "new curriculum." The funding for general academic areas such as Afro-American studies and women's studies has been cut. The administration plans to dismiss many untenured faculty. Since the majority of the black and women faculty is untenured, the small percentage of women and blacks in the faculty will become smaller. Raising tuition while lowering financial aid means that the student body will become more homogeneous — rich and white. The students are trying to preserve Brown's dedication to all forms of intellectual inquiry, and it is essential to the vitality of Brown that they succeed.

CYNTHIA M. HIATT '74
Providence, R.I.

This letter was written to President Hornig, with a copy sent to the BAM.

Sir: I know you've been under pressure, and you have my sympathies. However, when I read in this morning's paper that Brown gave full amnesty to the black and Latino racists on campus and to their mugging tactics, and even promised to raise the Brown quota of each group by 25 percent, I was repulsed and disgusted — though not surprised.

For me, Brown was never a paradise, and I had, as a student, a number of grievances. Still, I felt going to Brown was a privilege, not a right — for all students, not just myself. Moreover, I appreciated the fact that I had the opportunities, freedom, and intellectual environment offered by the school. I studied hard, took out at times large loans, and over the years finally paid them back. I'm not a rah-rah Brown man; yet I've always felt pride in the school. When I graduated cum laude in 1959 that pride, in self and in the school, was considerable.

No longer, however. My very modest alumni contributions stop as of now. When my son grows up, I'll not encourage him, or his friends, to think of Brown. It appears to have become a school which shifts with every fad and every threat; it has become liberal in the worst sense — liberated from leadership, decisiveness, and self-respect. Why pretend otherwise?

As for the notion that Brown's pledges but show compassion for the needs of blacks

and Latinos, that is a false notion which does disservice all the way around. Such affirmative action only stigmatizes those blacks and Latinos who come to places like Brown as inferior students, unable to get in on their own merits. In turn, they will react with wounded pride and typical rage, will claim they are the victims of subtle racism (and of the contradictions of capitalism, besides; simplified Marxism is always one of the first acquisitions Third World students get when they enter the hallowed halls of ivy), and of course will always castigate Brown for "not doing enough."

However, they will not eventually quit "racist" Brown and move elsewhere; no sir, instead, in three years, they will be demanding that Brown raise its Third World racial quotas to 50 percent. After all, that will be more in line with the globe's racial proportions, won't it?

PHILLIP BARAM '59
Brookline, Mass.

This letter was written to President Hornig, with a copy sent to the BAM.

Sir: Since graduating from Brown in 1969, I have had the pleasure of serving my alma mater as an area chairman and regional director of the National Alumni Schools Program. This service has been undertaken because of the debt I owe Brown for giving me the opportunity to obtain a quality education, and because of my feeling that the Brown experience is one that I would like to share with outstanding young people, through the Alumni Schools Program. I have seen the value of Brown being a truly national university, and I have seen, in the ready acceptance of students and parents of our Brown educational program, the merits of what has been done at the University in the areas of new curriculum, student free-

doms, etc., vindicated.

However, I am writing this letter because I am angry and confused at the present time. Angry, that the 1974-75 work of the National Alumni Schools Program, at least here in Nashville, Tennessee, and I would feel in many other areas across the country, has been undermined by the recent crisis between University administration and student leaders, over Brown's budget for the coming year, and more recently by the seizure of University property by black students protesting budgetary cuts for the coming year. We have already lost one outstanding prospect to Dartmouth University, as a result of these outbursts, and it is apparent to me that several of our other accepted students are wavering in their decision to matriculate at Brown. We, of course, are in constant contact with these students, attempting to salvage the University.

My request is somewhat simple, in that I am asking that you exercise executive leadership and solve the problem facing Brown at the present time. I feel that a rapid solution to the problem is in the best interest of the University, and that endless debate, recriminations in student and other newspapers, and the appointment of task force committees will only prolong the agony, which is undermining the good work done by the faculty and administration and alumni of Brown, to on the one hand at the University level, determine a sound program of educational instruction, and fiscal management for the University, and on the alumni level to propagate the good name of Brown.

My personal feelings in this matter at hand are really unimportant. The key to this situation is that Brown manage her own destiny and do so quickly, before her future both in terms of alumni support, and in terms of her image with her consumer group, the outstanding high school senior, be destroyed.

J. RICHARD CHAMBERS '69
Nashville, Tenn.

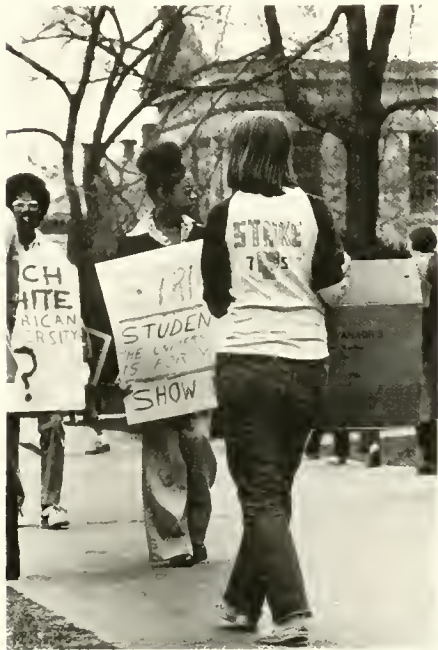
This letter was written to President Hornig, with a copy to the BAM.

Sir: I have received and read with great interest and appreciation your explanatory letter of May 1, 1975.

It is ludicrous and unfair to accept or reject an applicant based upon his "minority status." Calling for an increase in applications from "highly qualified minority students" is a subterfuge. The term "minority student" remains undefined.

Let us encourage and recognize a young man or woman for his or her inherent qualifications without regard to race, color or creed.

H. WILLIAM HODGES III '59
Baldwin, N.Y.



John Forastie

Editor: I have just read Dr. Hornig's letter of May 1 . . . I would like to congratulate the administration (and Dr. Hornig in particular) upon their handling of the matter. Having been a student during the walk-out and various demonstrations and strikes (1967-1973), I am vividly aware of the volatility of such situations, and I am proud to have gone to a school where reason and a willingness to listen generally prevail over extremist responses. I fully support Dr. Hornig's attitude toward future possible occupations of buildings (i.e., as constituting grounds for dismissal) and I hope that such firmness on the part of the administration will obviate any repetitions.

CONSTANCE SANCETTA '71, '73 Sc.M.
Corvallis, Oreg.

Editor: This will not be the only letter published by *BAM* on the recent events at Brown, but it may well be very different from the rest. I am not writing this letter because of any anger; I am instead writing because I am totally disgusted with those persons who are the highest administrators of Brown, as well as many of those who serve as the A&E Committee of the Corporation.

The whole reason for the strike and takeover of University Hall is the total frustration which one feels in being a student here. The budget of the University is the only real, concrete University statement of its priorities. Yet the areas of the 1975-76 budget which are being most substantially cut are those areas which most vitally affect each and every student here. At no time did students demand the overall budget of the University be increased to cover a re-instatement of those areas with which we are concerned. The students of Brown merely asked that there be a serious reconsideration of the priority of areas to be cut.

The April *BAM* does an adequate job of covering the basic events leading up to the strike, and the strike itself. However, the one facet that was left out was the attitude and unpreparedness of the highest administrators of the University. The *BAM* spoke of the briefing sessions which occurred the week prior to the strike. What was not mentioned was the content of some of these sessions. The briefing sessions on financial aid can serve as an example. Each time members of the Coalition met with University administrators on the financial aid budget, the students were given different figures. From the basic information given to them, it was not clear to them what the basic budget would be. Also, on more than one occasion, the reason that the figures changed was due to arithmetic errors which were often picked up more quickly by the students than by those who are paid to do so. (These are the people running the University?)

The major point, however, that I wish to stress is that the students are very much con-

cerned with the state of the University, and where it is headed. *At no time* have students ever suggested that the budget not be cut. We agree that the budget *does* have to be cut. On the other hand, we feel that there are areas of the budget which could have been cut while doing less harm to the University.

There are many who would ask what right we (students) have to say what goes on in this University. A large portion of the University's income is from alumni. Five years from now almost everyone who is here as a student now will be an alumnus/a. On what do we have to base our feelings toward the University? We have for a basis our four years here. If we are so totally frustrated with the administration, are we likely to feel so kindly to them when they start asking us for money?

I am a senior, and sometime between now, when I am writing this letter, and June 3 something magical is going to happen to me so that after June 3 the University is going to at least put on the pretense of listening to what I have to say. This happens every year. As soon as one has left Brown, the University says it wants to hear what you think about the way things are at the University. I hope that they listen well this year.

I think it is safe to say that many of us who are graduating see that Brown is in more than a financial crisis. Brown is undergoing an educational crisis at a time when any definitive educational leadership (or any other kind of leadership) is lacking. Mr. Hornig is not an educator, and it would appear that he is not as qualified as a fundraiser as was once thought. At the same time Brown is more and more rapidly heading to the point where it will be "Brown Tech." There is less and less support for the social sciences and humanities, while at the same time the sciences seem to be at least maintaining *status quo*.



John Foraste

One is supposed to come out of Brown with a *liberal arts* education; however, I fear that all too soon, unless the University changes tack, it will become a thing of the past.

This may seem like a digression from what I started out to say; however, this is something which underlies the current problem. This is something which remains unspoken for fear that it may really be true.

Yet students are concerned. That is what should be kept in mind. Most students agonized over their individual decisions those two weeks in April. If students did not care you should worry. This is not the last time the issue will be brought to the forefront. This issue will return in the fall when preliminary budgets for next year (1976-77) are made up.

The views expressed are my own, and I do not speak as a representative of any group(s).

MICHAEL A. GOLRICK '75
Campus

Editor: I heartily endorse the "white paper" of Dr. Hornig discussed in the March 1975 issue of the *Alumni Monthly*. I'm sure the faculty will understand but I'm afraid that most of the students may be less perceptive. I was definitely disturbed this evening when Walter Cronkite reported on national TV a campus rally to support a proposed student strike at Brown. From the students' remarks and their appearance, I feel that less than the 29 percent are worthy of financial support in these troubled times.

For many years I have contributed to scholarship funds through my class of 1921. This year I shall stipulate that whatever I may give is to be devoted to the general purposes of the University and none at all for scholarship aid. The students are proclaiming their "rights" which must be considered privileges rather than rights.

MAURICE M. PIKE, M.D. '21
Farmington, Conn.

Editor: Brown can be criticized for connecting itself with the defense establishment, and for staffing its political science department with former CIA directors.

Brown can be criticized for attempting to perfect a curriculum which is becoming ever more obsolete, and for adhering to a superficially rational notion of what constitutes faculty quality.

Brown can be criticized for past injustice against Jews and blacks, and even for the manner of its recent reconstruction. It was white guilt, not righteous indignation, which pushed Brown into social responsibility after decades of discrimination.

But white guilt is better than nothing, and nowadays Brown cannot be criticized for denying equal opportunity to those seeking admission or scholarships.

The value of this opportunity is a different matter, and a serious one.

The Brown student body is white, affluent, and very talented. But being gifted among the gifted can be an educational curse. The environmental press of a homogeneous group of high-ability students can generate so much anxiety in its insecure members that severe interference to learning can occur. The problem is compounded when social class or race are involved. Those who suspect that the main difference between themselves and their peers is educational deficiency based on social or racial neglect are candidates for attrition, underachievement, or mere activism.

A second dysfunction is endemic whenever students are assembled in homogeneous groups, such as Brown, West Point, or reform school. These students tend to become victims of their own propaganda. They come to believe that the world consists of persons whose views closely resemble those of their advantaged peers; that those whose views are dissimilar are inferior; and that the proper response to inferiority is arrogance.

Colson and Hunt are not educational failures. They are the products of an educational process which uses a homogeneous student mix and social assimilation to produce "good" citizens and "obedient" public officials, whose major recommendation is their inability to subject loyalty to scrutiny.

Blacks or poor whites who hanker for an education rather than a prestigious degree may prefer an education which is something more than an extension of the aims of the state or the preservation of the norms of the upper-middle class. Such students may prosper by discovering their special gifts among those whose gifts are more-or-less normally distributed.

I will make my heresy complete: There is more educational, social, and humanistic value for Brown to finance the education of blacks and poor whites at (for example) Boston University than to subject these students to the very heavy emotional, social, and educational dues of life at Brown.

As for President Hornig's letter to everybody, I have seen it before.

The leader begins by denying the distinction between himself and his office.

When things get tough, he insists on his legal authority and denies the legitimacy of those who have been excluded from the decision-making process.

When things get tougher, he cultivates his image through the media, and speaks about the need for unity, firmness, and control.

He refuses to negotiate non-negotiable demands with those whose demands are non-negotiable because of his refusal to reverse an existing policy.

He refuses amnesty to those who oppose him.

His supporters pack the media and warn

us that the end of a great tradition is inevitable unless we support the leader.

The leader holds out for a time, but ultimately loses his credibility.

President Hornig is not the first modern leader to discover that a narrow legalistic conception of governance is no match for righteous indignation compounded by unjust dominion.

His refusal to grant amnesty or consult with the opposition will be reversed as similar refusals have been reversed.

I'm dismayed to find that President Hornig has joined the ranks of the other American presidents who became concerned about their credibility only after they had lost it.

But I'm not surprised. As I said, I've seen all this before.

JIM SUTTON '64
Des Moines, Iowa

The writer is executive director of the Iowa Higher Education Association. — Editor

Editor: For ten years it has been a disgrace to be a Brown man as the barbarians have degraded the University. Now it is more humiliating as it becomes evident they own it. One could respect Brown if the hijackers were expelled and scholarships only provided for scholars. But just as America doesn't have the guts to be a world power, Brown lacks the guts to be a university.

ROGER G. SMITH, M.D. '53
Cornelius, Oreg.

Editor: The enclosed headline ["Brown is No. 1, too"] appeared in a recent edition of the *Chicago Tribune*. Regrettably, the reference was not to Brown University.

Most of us don't expect such headlines in the sports pages, but with a little luck the Andersons and Alaimos are going to make it. On the other hand, hopefully our priorities don't call for us to be #1 in student rebellion, either.

For \$6,000 a year, certainly the students should be heard — and also the bill-paying parents and alumni. The administration not only has the immediate responsibility to keep the classrooms open for those students who want to attend — but also the long-range challenge of preserving a financially solvent Brown University for future generations.

LOUIS H. HOFMAN '45
Glen Ellyn, Ill.

Editor: It is with utter disgust that I once again witness the administration of Brown surrender to blackmail demands. Over the last fifteen years I have seen Brown deteriorate from a well-governed University to an organizational nightmare. Rational decision making at University Hall has been displaced

by weak and cowardly leadership. Curriculum is dictated by students, degree programs are eliminated, ROTC is routed from the campus, and idiotic quotas are instituted. The outcome of the latest illegal seizure at UH will inevitably make a bad situation even worse.

The survival of Brown depends upon a totally new brand of leadership with the brains, courage, and common sense to implement proper academic and fiscal policy. Until the governance of Brown is drastically changed, I no longer intend to waste another cent contributing to my alma mater.

ALAN R. GOLDMAN '60, '71 Ph.D.
Fitchburg, Mass.

This letter was written to Chancellor Charles C. Tillinghast, with a copy sent to the BAM.

Sir: I have never made a contribution to Brown before, but I now feel so glad that the University was able to reach an agreement on the reasonable demands of minority students that I use this way of showing my support.

Brown was a leader in opening up to blacks, and it set high standards. Even though the fiscal crunch is hurting badly, to cut back on those fine standards would be a sorry way to economize.

I hope you will have other positive reaction to what I regard as a positive action.

CAROLINE T. STEWART
Providence, R.I.

Soft-selling the Brown Fund

Editor: One of the only really funny things I ever found in the *National Lampoon* was, "What if they soft-sold university courses?" The reasoning ran: where interest was falling off for certain traditional undergraduate courses, the answer was not to change the curriculum, rather bring in the ad men and sell it. The results were hilarious; for example, a full-page ad showing a "pert" little housewife pushing a shopping cart: "Lorna Doone! I thought it was just another brand of cupcake until I took English Lit." Remember? If you saw it, I'm sure you laughed yourself silly.

Now, in the *BAM* (December), we have reality imitating art, not selling university courses this time, but a whole University. The only difference being, "What is a Gorky doing in a place like this?" on the back page of the *BAM* didn't make me laugh; it made me sick. Between the lead-in quoted above and the heart-rending last line ("The Brown Fund — if we don't, who will?") is a tear-jerking text which climaxes in, "A big university family (?) is built on little things — a Gorky here, a Henry Moore there, a swimming pool, a campus that predates Rochambeau's sailing up Narragansett Bay to quarter his troops on College Hill." Give

us a break. If the Brown Fund didn't pay the earth to some ad agency to come up with this masterpiece, then somebody at the BAM could be making a fortune on Madison Avenue.

The point is we all know what the Brown Fund is, it's payment for services rendered. You get a lot and you give a little to maintain the institution whose very existence ensures your social (and economic) worth by the law of Rochambeau squared. If Brown Fund contributions are falling off, it can mean only one thing. That Brown has graduated, or in cases like mine, accepted a lot of people in the last few years who are not making the big bread. Be that the case, the only way to fill up the Fund is to hit the old boys harder than ever before. And for that you don't want to pussy-foot around with the soft-sell, you want to give 'em the hard-sell — at least it would help bring honesty back into advertising. And to do this you don't have to throw away your hard-earned (?) money on expensive ad agencies. I'll supply you with all the copy you'll ever need:

"Listen, I work damn hard for my dough, but I'd be working a lot harder if I hadn't gone to Brown." Or

"Honey, I got the job. When he looked at my Brown transcript and saw I hadn't taken anything pass-fail, he knew I meant business."

WILLIAM P. SKUBI '71
West Berlin, Germany

In defense of Percy Marks

Editor: I read Ivan Half's letter to Professor Spilka (December) with interest. But I am astonished at his casual dismissal of Percy Marks and his description of *The Plastic Age* as a "token success."

The book received a laudatory review in the *New York Times* soon after publication. I quote, "He [Marks] has succeeded in portraying with relentless truth, with quite uncanny insight, and an almost photographic, and, indeed, phonographic realism, a panorama of life at a typical American college at the present time." It should not be news to Mr. Half that in 1926 a movie was made based on the book and starring Clara Bow.

Further, I question Mr. Half's chronology. Though I am not aware of the dates of Marks' faculty appointment at Brown, I cannot see how he could have been "fired" in 1921, or shortly thereafter, as a result of *The Plastic Age*, as Mr. Half hinted. The book was not published until 1924.

Whether Percy Marks admitted his Jewish kinship, I do not know. However, he attacked anti-Semitism as well as anti-Catholicism in his "best-seller" — *The Plastic Age*. The book was thus categorized by the *New York Times*, December 29, 1956. Readers

of the novel will recall the particular emphasis put on discrimination by fraternities.

Was Mr. Half serious when he described Marks as "a sort of renegade free-thinker"? He had an active teaching career other than at Brown, holding posts at MIT and Dartmouth. As the author of over a dozen books, he was an established name in the literary world. His pragmatic approach to higher education was set forth in his fine monograph, *Which Way Parnassus?* The *New York Times* critic wrote, "It is doubtful if any other book about the faults and foibles of academic education has been quite so honest, judicious, and willing to face facts as Mr. Marks' discussion."

I recall one evening going to Sayles Hall — I think the year was 1934 — to hear Percy Marks, who was appearing as guest lecturer. I expected to listen to a witty, urbane, and stimulating presentation. That is exactly what I heard.

JOSEPH L. JAFFE, JR. '35
Shaker Heights, Ohio

Calendar reform

Editor: Having read the story on calendar reform in the February issue, I would think Dartmouth's plan would be worth a try.

As a parent I thought that last June's ceremonies on the Green left a bit to be desired. There were a few hundred persons who were fortunate enough to be where they could hear the speaker in person. The rest of us listened to the loud-speakers as we all milled around the Green. It seemed disorganized, and wasn't that good.

The one really good part of the ceremonies took place when we all gathered in Sayles Gym with those who had majored in political science and listened to Katharine Graham and saw each student receive his/her diploma in a personal way.

MRS. SAMUEL D. BELL
Danbury, N.H.

Mrs. Bell is the mother of Polly Bell '74. The Dartmouth calendar is a four-semester year, with each student required to attend one summer semester. — Editor

Afro-American Studies

Editor: While I greatly enjoyed your March article on Enamidem Ubok-Udom's experiences with the Brown Afro-American Studies Program, I was troubled by an inference made in its conclusion. The article implies that the program has increasingly come to serve black students only, resigning itself to an unspecified "social situation" that frightens white students away.

As a white student who has passed many of my most fulfilling undergraduate hours at Churchill House, I would seriously challenge this observation. I, for one, have always been made to feel extremely welcome

there. I am not an Afro-American Studies major, nor do I feel particularly deluded about the very real racial tensions at Brown, but my own experience within the program itself has been highly favorable. The courses have been stimulating and the professors very warm as individuals. The only thing lacking, I have found, is support from the administration.

Those white students who have shied away from the program because of preconceived notions about "Afro Studies" should take the time to learn just how accessible it really is. They might find, as I have, that the program is one of the most vibrant, friendly, and progressive centers on campus.

DAVID JARMUL '75
Campus

Groonblids, et al.

Editor: Lynne Derus's search for a neologism to describe unmarried livers-togetherers (BAM, March) is timely, but I cannot accept the solution "groonblid." Derus, I hope, would not wish to install yet another verbal horror in the wax museum of interfaces, parameters, thrusts, meaningfuls, opts, and Ms.'s through which we are daily forced to wander.

To a trained etymologist (such as I), "groonblid" decidedly does have negative connotations, despite Derus's linguistic obtuseness. "Groon," to the trained ear, is surely the Italian "grugno" — snout or muzzle. This in turn calls to the trained mind the colloquialisms, "fare il grugno" — to sulk, and "un brutto grugno" — a homely face. "Blid" is similarly the German "Bild," or picture. Thus, immediately, we have "the picture of a homely sulker's face." (Why, then, are you living with him/her, for heaven's sake?)

No; "groonblid" will not do. I forbear to speak of its sexist connotations, yet the trained lecher will detect them with ease. And Derus must be contradicted: "Groonblid" is not spelled simply. Not by a trained speller like me, at least.

More positively, Derus's basic point is sound. We do need an adequate word. "Chad" comes to the trained lips, but its geographical franchise forbids it. Apart from that, it also means "the paper removed when holes are perforated in a card or tape." (Inexplicably, Derus appears not to know that Brown's own Chad Groonblid '00 wrote the original computer program, now used by law in banks and industry, for the random printing out of figures exactly six ciphers larger than the amount intended.)

The word I'd like to suggest for males and females in a relationship which involves love, s-x, and usually shared living space, is "wun." Even if I were untrained, that is spelled simply. Orally, it has the virtue of not having to be explained: "Have you met my wun?" or, "This here is my wun." In writing, it so well avoids numeric confusion that

its meaning is at once clear to the trained eye.

I do feel a need for such an innovation. As a trained innovator, I respond with "wun." "Wun" not only saves effort and explanation; "wun" doesn't even have to wait for acceptance. "Wun" has it from the start.

TILDEN B. MASON '35
North Kingstown, R.I.

Editor:
What David didn't do for me the
moon did,
And now I live in bliss as David's
groonblid.
A groonblid by any other name's as
sweet,
But groonblids had no name one could
repeat
Except in fear of slander and calumny
Until Miss Derus wrote to *Brown Alumni*.

ANONYMOUS (Pembroke '64)
New York City

Editor: I read the *National Geographic* story about baboons directly after finishing Ms. Derus' eloquent appeal in *BAM*'s letters page for a name for unmarried couples living together, and submit "consort" which is spelled more simply yet than "groonblid."

ROGER G. SMITH, M.D. '53
Hillsboro, Oreg.

The Carberry commercials

This letter was written to Professor Carberry and is used with his permission.

Sir: I know this letter will arrive at a time when you are traveling. I hope that *BAM* can get this message to you.

I recently heard a radio commercial for a well-known credit card and travelers' check company which purported to be an interview with you.

Either this is an unauthorized use of a conversation with you or it is entirely fictitious and an illegal use of your good name and reputation. In either case I think you should strenuously object and consider taking appropriate action. If you or others who get an opportunity to see this letter want to form a committee, I would be very happy to serve on it. You are entitled to royalties or an apology.

ROBERT KIRSCHENBAUM '49
Rye, N.Y.

See Under the Elms. — Editor

Editor: I know Brown is broke and I recognize that in America almost everything is for sale, but does a voice purporting to be that of Josiah S. Carberry have to be on the radio peddling some tourist service that a traveler of his imagination and sophistication would be embarrassed to use? And if that were really Josiah S. Carberry, the commer-

cials would be a lot funnier. Get that impostor off the air before the genuine Professor Carberry, a symbol of innocence and whimsy and fun, is irredeemably besmirched. That would be a loss far outweighing the few bucks that impostor hustles.

RICHARD J. WALTON '51
New York City

Editor: Some Brown alumnus must work for an ad agency hired by American Express. Why? Because the latest AmEx radio ads have "Dr. Josiah S. Carberry" climbing pyramids in Mexico and extolling the virtues of travel using the AmEx services. A little detective work should reveal which of our fellows is responsible.

BOB IRVING '47
Northridge, Calif.

Editor: Perhaps you have already been advised that our illustrious Professor Josiah S. Carberry is appearing in American Express radio commercials.

It is a sad commentary on the faculty salary scales when such an eminent academician is presumably forced to "moonlight" in mercantile endeavors in order to cope with inflation.

On the other hand, it may be that the professor will be applying his fees and residual payments toward his constantly increasing travel costs.

If I note any appearances by the professor in television commercials, I will advise you.

HARVEY B. SINDLE '51
New York City

Editor: Charles Kuralt's "Dateline America" broadcast of April 13, 1975 on the CBS radio network highlighted Brown's legendary Professor Josiah S. Goodbury (sic). I had heard the old professor's name many times during my years at Brown, and the broadcast brought feelings of nostalgia and inspiration. Rarely in recent history has a single figure published learned articles in such a wide range of scholarly fields as has Professor Goodbury.

Since the *BAM* is clearly the legendary professor's best audience (I understand he has appeared periodically in your august pages since 1929), I wonder if you would print a biographical sketch. Perhaps Professor Goodbury would write his own autobiography for the *BAM*. I would be one of many interested readers.

AVRAM ARIAN '71
New York City

One Day at Brown

Editor: I have just received the April issue of the *Alumni Monthly* and I must say that you have outdone yourself once again. I found the photographic essay on "A Day in the Life" engrossing. Congratulations to the editors and photographers.

RICHARD W. MOUNCE '73
Boston, Mass.

"Dedicated to Barnaby Keeney"

Editor: Many thanks for the article about *Novel* in the March *BAM*. Its appearance has already brought favorable responses from readers — well, at least one reader — from as far away as New Jersey. In fact, and seriously, *Novel* is well known to relatively specialized readers in North America and Europe, but far less to Brown alumni and alumnae whose interests are not directly literary or academic. The *BAM* piece will, I hope, serve as a happy corrective. Now that we are eight years old we would like to meet other members of the Brown family and reassure them that *Novel* is worth reading by all people who find pleasure in fiction, its intricacies and problems.

If you will allow me a brief footnote, I should very much like to amplify one or two details regarding the inception of *Novel* and the friendly professional support it has received along the way. It is true that some nine years ago I "was able to secure funds from the University to begin the magazine." Little magazines, you know, are notoriously indigent, and without help and encouragement such as we received from Brown, that first number would never have appeared in 1967. The one person who made it all financially possible was President Barnaby Keeney: he listened, approved, and allocated funds which had just then become available.

He followed the birth pangs and delivery with mid-wifely solicitude and skill. With Satanic relish he issued dire pre-natal warnings, but nonetheless directed me to helpful editorial and circulation experts in New York, and thereafter he greeted No. 1, Vol. 1 with pride. If journals carried dedication pages, this one would be inscribed to Barnaby Keeney. When he moved on to Washington, Provost Merton Stoltz continued the sympathetic policy set by President Keeney and he has encouraged the publication of *Novel* over the years.

But it's not all money that keeps a journal going. Even more than that it is countless acts of generosity, beginning perhaps with a cadre of editors, three of whom rotate in the editing of individual issues. Manuscripts come in at a sometimes awesome rate: most deal with English and American fiction and these can be evaluated by the editors and professors who have offices in Horace Mann House. But there are many other manu-

scripts, also, devoted to foreign literature; and none is judged without the benefit of expert counsel. Among the coadjutors who have been selflessly available from the start are several in the modern language departments housed in Marston Hall.

After eight years of influential publication, *Novel* has come to feel comfortable, not only to its editors, but to its long-time internationally based friends, its subscribers, and to its contributors (past, present, and repeat; established and brand new). It's nice to have an eighth birthday and so many who should share in it.

I thought your readers would like to know.

EDWARD A. BLOOM
Professor of English

Who's preserving for whom?

Editor: To open my letter, I quote from the freshman handbook, *Bear Facts*: "An old institution, Brown has many traditions. . . . Freshmen should know and preserve most of them for future generations of Brown students."

This statement invites incoming freshmen to learn and partake of Brown's deeply cherished and time-honored traditions. Yet, the problem of waning tradition is not entirely the burden of a lethargic student body — the blame is shared by an apathetic administration. Although I could cite several examples of this breach of conduct, I will let one reference suffice, that pertaining to the Van Wickle Gates. *Bear Facts* states, "The Van Wickle Gates are opened only twice a year, inward on the day of Opening Convocation, outward on the day of Commencement." This, however, is not totally true. For if there happens to be a truckload of material to be transported onto the Green, then, sadly enough, the gates are opened and the truck is allowed to proceed through. Also, if the Outlet Company wishes to run an advertisement depicting two or three young ladies cavorting through the open gates, then, again, the gates are opened.

"Freshmen should know and preserve most of them for future generations of Brown students." Freshmen, indeed

ANTHONY E. HIGGINS '75
Campus

The sixth senior

Editor: I have often heard that memories of sports fans are short, but I was very disappointed to see that our own sports information director could compound the error made by the Brown Basketball Association, and fail to recognize that there was a sixth player involved in the resurgence of basketball at Brown (BAM, March).

Lest he think nobody cared or appreciated his talents, dedication, and love for

the game, let it be known that the "real" Brown basketball fans loved the "Frank Ramsey-like" hustle and deadly jump shot of Jay Regan for three wonderful years. When he was injured during that "lost weekend" which ended the 1973-74 season, we shared his pain. When he stayed on to assist with the freshman team because his injury curtailed his career, some of us had lumps in our throats and butterflies in our abdomens. We knew full well of what stuff this young giant was made. Lest we forget — Brown is a people place.

LEVIC. ADAMS
Assistant Vice-President for Biological and
Medical Sciences
Campus

*The editor must accept blame for suggesting that
the story feature five seniors.*

"Annual farce"

Editor: Having once again loyally participated in the annual farce of voting for alumni and alumnae trustees, president-elect of the Associated Alumni, and Athletic Advisory Council, I wonder why I bothered. I think I do it because of some fuzzy-headed notion that if I don't, democratic institutions (whatever they are) will topple, or at least totter. Heaven forbid. So I vote.

I certainly don't vote in order to choose what I think is the best person for a given office. First of all, I don't know what a given office entails. Alfred S. Reynolds, in his message urging us to vote, provides profiles of the duties and obligations of officers and trustees to be elected. For example, "Trustees serve for five years and have joint responsibility with the Board of Fellows for the general management of the University." That description is simply too brief to be effective; I still don't know what they do. The second obstacle impeding a rational choice is the basis for the choice itself; each candidate is represented by his or her name, class, place of residence, and a "biography" consisting largely of a list of worthy organizations with which the candidate is or has been associated. Now unless one wants to vote on the basis of onomastic considerations, age prejudice, or geographical chauvinism, one finds oneself wondering whether the company executive that is a sponsor of Pee Wee Hockey is better qualified to be a trustee than the lawyer who was a past president of the Brown University Club of Westchester. Who to vote for, the charter inductee of the Brown Athletic Hall of Fame, the director of the Brown Football Association, or the chairman of the Board of Governors of Showboat?

I submit that a rational choice cannot be made on this basis, and worse yet, that the alternatives are difficult to swallow. Either go to the expense and trouble of explaining the duties of each office in some detail every year and have each candidate give some reason why he or she should hold that office, or give up the pretense of elections altogether and

have officers appointed or randomly selected from nominees by computer, drawing straws, or whatever.

The alumni elections as they are now staged are a waste of Brown's money and our time.

JOHN B. FERGUSON '69
Watertown, Mass.

"Discriminatory" ballot

*This letter was written to Alfred S. Reynolds,
president of the Associated Alumni, with a copy
sent to the BAM.*

Sir: I am in receipt of a 1975 official ballot and accompanying brochure detailing the biographies of candidates for alumni and alumnae trustee, president-elect of the Associated Alumni, and Athletic Advisory Council. I shall not return the ballot, and I am writing to call to your attention the inequities which make it impossible for me to cast my vote:

1) There is not even one female candidate for Athletic Advisory Council.

2) Of the three biographies of candidates for alumnae trustee, two prominently feature the names of the candidate's husband and children. None of the biographies of candidates for alumni trustee includes the name of the candidate's wife.

3) Of the ten biographies of male candidates, only one *includes* the name of his wife. Of the five biographies of female candidates, only one *fails to include* the candidate's husband's name.

I could not show this brochure to a young woman of today and still advise her to go to Brown. I am shocked to find that this kind of brochure is still sent from your office, and I shall not support the Associated Alumni or the University until I see evidence of a change in your discriminatory policies toward women.

SUSAN FORNEY '63
Sausalito, Calif.

*Biographies of the candidates on the ballot are
prepared by the candidates themselves. — Editor*

Brown's "special brand" of détente

Editor: On March 15, 1975, and with considerable enthusiasm, my wife and I accepted an invitation from the faculty of Brown University to participate in a seminar — "Russia 1975: Quality of Life in the Soviet Union." Sadly, we came away from what we anticipated would be an extremely informative and challenging day — vastly disappointed.

The very title of this seminar — "Russia 1975" — indicated to us that the day would be contemporary and provocative. As it

turned out, it was neither; issues were side-stepped (very adroitly, I must admit) and half the day was spent ruminating over a very dead issue in Russia — religion.

The rest of the “seminar” was devoted to quips, jokes, and homey stories of life in Russia today — few of the major problems confronting those living inside Russia and those having to “deal” with these people.

Let me cite an example:
Question: “Why is Russia concentrating so heavily on armaments and neglecting their agricultural program to the extent of purchasing huge quantities of wheat and other products from the U.S. and other parts of the world?”

Answer: “That is an argumentative question. After all, the U.S. did not have to sell to Russia.”

Further questioning on the part of the audience brought out the professor’s opinion that “fear” on the part of the Russians motivated this emphasis on armaments to the neglect of food supplies.

This seminar constituted “A Program in Brown University’s Continuing College,” and their brochure, which lured us all the way from northern New Jersey to Princeton, specifically stated: “While the professors will spend some time on life-styles in Russia today, they will focus more specifically on the interaction of the various dissident movements, the reaction of the State, and what these conflicts mean for the Russian man in the street and the Soviet Union’s international relations.”

The only facet of this projected program lightly touched on was the dissidents, and Solzhenitsyn was classified as some kind of a “kook” whose ambition in life was to establish a commune in Siberia. Perhaps the rest of these subjects would have been too “argumentative” to openly discuss.

I came away from this seminar with the distinct feeling that Russia had “scored again.” Evidently Brown University has its own special brand of détente.

CHARLES A. STANDISH '40
Succasunna, N.J.

Volume 1, Number 1

Editor: Suggestion: keep reprinting old BAM’s — or articles therefrom in the new BAM’s.

And can you tell us more of when College Hill was a railroad?

I guess they told us Freshman Week but I’ve forgotten: when did people start calling Pembroke Pembroke?

ROBERTA MORRIS '71
Cambridge, Mass.

The Women’s College in Brown University became Pembroke College October 10, 1928.

— Editor

Not “folksy” enough

Editor: Two items from the March issue bring forth these comments. Please forgive me for mixing the unrelated together.

I note the *Brown Daily Herald* has problems resulting from, among other things, its efforts “to be the *New York Times*.” It seems to me that the *Alumni Monthly* makes a similar mistake in apparently trying to emulate the *New Yorker* magazine. I preferred it a bit more “folksy,” i.e., concentration on campus people and events instead of intellectual discourses on irrelevant subjects. My recollection is that it even won journalism prizes in the old (ten years ago?) days.

Topic 2 — No connection with the above.

It shocked me that the Super Liberal Artists have gained so much of an upper hand on College Hill. One of the great failings of our educational system is its inability or unwillingness to explain the free enterprise system to our young people. And who can be expected to understand that or any other economic system without understanding accounting. How can we think of ourselves as a preeminent liberal arts institution when accounting was missing from the curriculum for seven years. I wonder if Corporate Finance, Business Cycles, and many other subjects have also been dropped.

Perhaps I’ve missed some of what’s happening by not reading each *Monthly* issue from cover to cover. But back to point number 1, I think you should spend more time on more subjects directly related to Brown University.

A JOHN KOHLHEPP, JR. '57
Westport, Conn.

Not quite a “trade school”

Editor: I read with interest the article in the March issue concerning the return of Economics 71 to the curriculum, and the reaction thereto on the part of some undergraduates and University administrators. It was difficult for me to understand the reasoning behind deleting the course in the first place.

It is an overused yet accurate saying that “accounting is the language of business.” Having a basic knowledge of accounting is no less relevant to the study of economics than is introductory German to the study of German literature. Further, I personally found my first exposure to accounting to be more stimulating and less mechanical than introductory courses in foreign languages.

The establishment of an entire accounting department at Brown, much less a one-semester course, would hardly qualify the University as a “trade school,” as senior Ericson suggests. The green eyeshade era of accounting has passed into history. Today’s accountant finds himself in a truly dynamic

profession, undergoing profound changes to better meet the demands of the investing public.

I see no inconsistency between the reintroduction of Econ 71 and any “philosophy of Brown,” unless imparting knowledge of practical value is “not what Brown is for.” The fact that more of such courses are not offered in the present curriculum might help explain the letter I recently received from the Placement Office, seeking assistance in finding suitable positions for this year’s graduating seniors.

JOHN N. ANGLIM, C.P.A. '68
North Plainfield, N.J.

Professor Kirkpatrick’s “charming anecdotes”

Editor: On the threshold of the Bicentennial, Professor Kirkpatrick’s disarming candor and charming anecdotes about the CIA (*BAM*, February) should remind us, once again, how seductively we can be led to confuse the end and thus justify the means.

Do you agree with these means that Professor Kirkpatrick advocates for our America?

1) CIA mail surveillance “is not a major issue . . . Practically every major nation engages in some type of mail surveillance.”

2) “10,000 dossiers don’t really impress me, because when you consider the magnitude of the anti-war effort in this country, that really isn’t a great number of names.”

3) “Wiretapping is not legal in the United States unless you have a court order. The (CIA) wiretaps and break-ins were conducted on CIA personnel themselves . . . Would you take it to court?”

4) If a CIA employee had a direct order from the director or the President, then the director or President is accountable. “If (the CIA employee) is given an order he considers illegal . . . the real question here is, what is illegal?”

5) “Congress is really the culprit. They have quibbled . . . about how to police the CIA for over twenty years (but) you can hide anything, if the President or the CIA director says, ‘nobody else knows it’s happening.’”

From the Alien and Sedition Act to Professor Kirkpatrick’s urbane subversion of the Bill of Rights, the people who maintain that national security justifies any means have always been with us.

But is national security the end to which those passionate men pledged “our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor”? Or were they dupes and intellectuals whose names should be on dossiers, instead of the Declaration of Independence?

How do covert operations, break-ins, wiretapping, surveillance, and dossiers protect and defend our Constitution and secure

our unalienable rights to Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness?

The CIA, by the consent of the governed, is the creature of the American people. Professor Kirkpatrick's apologia is telling us something about that creature, and it is chilling.

When the Security of the State becomes both the end and the means, how far are we from the Gulag Archipelago?

NORTON J. WOLF '43
New York City

At the crossroads

Editor: Brown is at one of the major crossroads in determining its true quality as an undergraduate institution. Many of the cutbacks in University functions and personnel must be viewed as an unfortunate result of Brown's economic position. However, some of these changes threaten to seriously weaken the lines of communication between students, faculty, and administration. Slice the number of non-tenured faculty members in half — we cut one. Take away the resident fellow program — we cut another. Failure to provide sufficient financial aid countering rising costs — we cut a third, a fourth, a fifth . . . there are more.

Reorganizing a "sense of community," of which Brown should be capable, requires a great deal of hard work and maybe not much money. Each academic department must strive to make interested students aware of exactly what is happening internally and otherwise. This means providing up-to-date, reliable, and organized sources of information. The new Student Caucus will hopefully begin with fresh ideas. The renewed weekly convocations may bring possibilities of more open dialogue on diverse topics concerning members of the University.

Recently, a large part of the student body has begun to openly react to many of these issues by organizing and vocalizing our ideas. It makes sense that the faculty should act similarly, if they also believe that Brown may be laying a weak foundation for the future. The major problem lies in the lack of strong communication on all levels. Various departments are surely concerned with protecting their own interests, but the struggle to extend actions beyond our own front doors is absolutely necessary now. This University must do some serious personnel house-cleaning, financial belt-tightening, and reexamination of budget priorities in order to confront economic pressures.

Students and faculty have to make that little extra effort to talk about their complaints, mention their satisfaction, and act as if they believed that it would be a lot easier if we all tried to work together. It is hard to make those initial moves because of our fears

of being stepped on, but achievement rarely comes without first suffering some hardship. It may provide an undergraduate experience that we all dream about. Can't we try it?

STEVEN LINN '76
Campus

A higher ethic

Editor: S.R. did such a superb job with 4th Dimension (BAM, February) that I'm led to comment: Professor Banchoff is assuredly pioneering into the next "plane" of existence — the mental world. The world we enter through death's door.

Like all such adventures into the unknown it is fraught with danger, as any good medium can tell.

Hence, the Old Testament forbade it. Yet Easter celebrates it, creating the difference between the Old and New Testaments.

As we enter the higher plateau of mental existence (Teilhard de Chardin), mankind is now challenged by its as yet unknown factors.

The discovery that the physical world is but the threshold to the mental (Einstein's 4th dimension) should inspire us to begin to live spiritually — the other side of the coin of life. For without a higher ethic mankind is faced with disaster. We had better believe it.

H LINCOLN MACKENZIE '22
Prince Edward Island, Canada

In support of Mark Spilka

Editor: Ever since reading the letter from F. L. Rosenberg '34 (BAM, December) taking Professor Mark Spilka to task for his alleged misuse of "race" and "racial composition" in his Phi Beta Kappa lecture, I have felt compelled to respond.



John Foraste

Given that the Jews occupy a unique place in the history of the world (what other people have maintained a religious and language identity over the past 4,000 years?); given that the Jews have maintained this identity through the ages in the face of greater odds than perhaps any other people on earth; given that Judaism has been passed down from generation to generation principally through the means of birthright, and given that after a hiatus of some 1,800 years Jews once again have a homeland, Professor Spilka's use of the term "Jews" in other groupings denoting national origins (and this the writer feels was what F. L. Rosenberg was really criticizing) was not too wide of the mark.

May I conclude by quoting, hopefully, one pertinent sentence from Rufus Learsi's *Israel: A History of the Jewish People*, dealing with the dispersion in 70 A.D., page 183: "Broken and scattered, stripped of all the possessions that appear to be indispensable for national survival, they nevertheless preserved their integrity and remained a distinct people." And that last word in the quote is "people" — got it, Frances?

CHARLES QUINN, JR. '72 GS
Newport, R.I.

What grievous crimes?

Editor: If memory serves correctly, 1975 is the sesquicentennial of Asa Messer's ignominious departure from the presidency of Brown. Yet Messer's name appears on no plaques, no buildings have been dedicated in his honor, and he receives no mention in the history of the University which graces the catalogue.

What were Messer's crimes, so grievous that his name has been all but stricken from Brown's roll of honored alumni? He disciplined an unruly senior class, an action which many of the more conservative alumni might applaud were it to be repeated today; and he accepted an honorary degree from a Unitarian school (Harvard), a sin which might be forgiven in light of modern ecumenical efforts.

Surely a century and a half of penance is sufficient! Surely if we can forgive Charles Colson and E. Howard Hunt, we can forgive Asa Messer!

While it is unlikely that the *Alumni Monthly* is prepared to mount a major campaign in an effort to have a quadrangle named after Brown's third president, it would seem that an article explaining Messer's departure from the University, and subsequent University attitudes toward him, might be in order at this time.

GEORGE W. MULLER '69
Gaithersburg, Md.

