

JOHN F. BARRY

A black and white portrait of Michael Harper, a Black man with a mustache, looking upwards and to the right with a contemplative expression. He is wearing a patterned shirt. His hand is partially visible in the foreground, slightly out of focus.

Brown

Alurani Monthly November 1975

Poet Michael Harper

Tales of Potosí

Bartolomé Arzáns de Orsúa y Vela

Edited, with an Introduction, by R. C. Padden

Translated from the Spanish by Frances M. López-Morillas

Spanish colonial life is shown in a new light in these robust tales, available in English for the first time, of the legendary era of the great South American silver center of Potosí, a seventeenth-century boom town "raised," according to one of its governors, "in pandemonium by greed at the foot of riches discovered by accident."

In the seventeenth century, when the English settlement of North America was only beginning, Potosí had reached the peak of its amazing development, becoming one of the richest cities in the world and—although high above the Andean timberline—the most populous city in the Western Hemisphere. Along with the inevitable decline that ensued came tales of what had become a legendary past. In the eighteenth century Arzáns retold many of these tales with

gusto in his monumental *Historia de la Villa Imperial de Potosí*, which, except for a few fragments, remained unpublished until 1965. Then appearing in three volumes in the original Spanish, it was said to be "like the great silver mountain of Potosí itself but full of riches of a quite different kind" (TLS).

Now these riches are available in a selection of tales translated from the original. Among them are accounts of the elaborate public ceremonies that took place on such occasions as the death of Philip II and the accession to the throne of Philip III. Most of the tales, however, are about the private lives of the Potosinos, as a sampling of the titles suggests: The Downfall of Don Francisco Chocata, The Adventures of the Warrior Maidens, A Virgin's Revenge, The Salvation of Antonio Escorrón, Claudia the Witch,

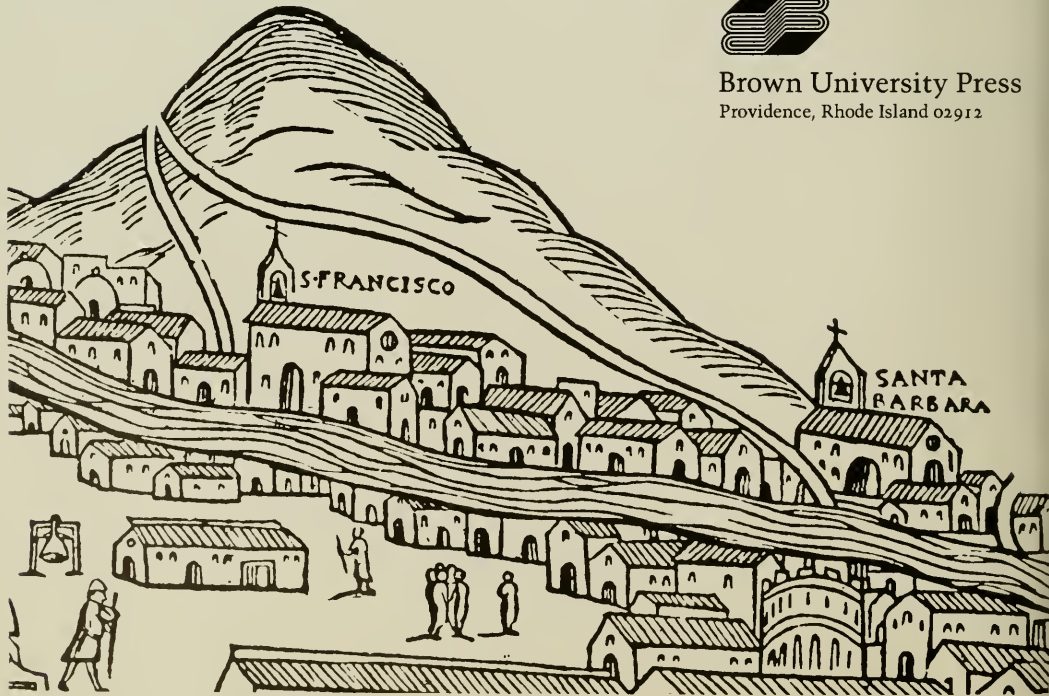
The Brief Engagement of Francisca Mirueña, The Reformation of Don Francisco Aguirre, and The Trials of Doña Teresa.

Potosí, the *Times Literary Supplement* reviewer observed, was "a microcosm of the Spanish empire in America, and Arzáns, the meticulous annalist of a particular city, was no less a chronicler of Spanish society in the New World." *Tales of Potosí* re-creates that society—through the tales themselves and through the introduction. The latter, by R. C. Padden, a professor of history at Brown University, is in its own right a major contribution to Latin American studies. xxxiv + 209 pages. \$12.50



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He loves jazz. He played professional football. He knows the street-talk of a Brooklyn ghetto. And he translates history into haunting images. Michael S. Harper, the director of the University's highly respected program in creative writing, is a complex man, an exceptional poet, and "one of Brown's most conspicuous assets."

16 Archives — Everything from the Charter to President Wayland's Letters to his Wife

Where can you find a home movie of Commencement Day, 1929, a cylinder disc of speeches by President Andrews, or the collected wisdom of Prof. Josiah S. Carberry? In the University Archives, a place of "cluttered tranquility" in the John Hay Library that is watched over by its sharp-witted archivist, Martha Mitchell.

21 Brown Students Will Tell You That Barrett Hazeltine is a Very Special Man

A shy, modest dean who loves bird watching and takes the time to learn students' names has become something of a developing legend on campus. As the recipient of four consecutive senior citations, not to mention a string of year's-end standing ovations from his classes, Barrett Hazeltine seems almost Chipsean in his appeal to the undergraduates.

26 Violante — Kicking His Name Into the Brown Record Book

Forced to sharpen his soccer skills with a tennis ball on the school-yards of Viseu, Portugal, José Violante faced an even tougher obstacle to his athletic career when his family moved to America: there were no soccer teams in sight. He turned to a "stupid game" called football and has become, at Brown, not only an All-Ivy soccer player, but a record-setting placekicker who is a top prospect in next year's pro football draft.

29 Maps and the Revolution

Jeannette Black '30, who retired last year as the John Carter Brown Library's curator of maps, shows in this third installment of the BAM's Bicentennial series the tremendous impetus to map-making that was provided by the American Revolution. Maps of the period, which are now housed in the JCB, accompany her article and illustrate the techniques employed by that "small handful of men" who charted the course of battle and improved our knowledge of the land.

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Cover: On the front cover, Photographer John Forasté captures poet Michael S. Harper in a pensive mood. On the back cover is Forasté's stylized depiction of the collected memorabilia in the University's Archives.



Under the Elms

Presidential search committee receives over 470 applications

The Presidential Search Committee (*BAM*, September) has had its work cut out for it since it began meeting August 15. As of this writing, it has received over 470 applications and recommendations for the job of president of Brown, and more continue to trickle in as the November 14 date approaches for the committee's first meeting with the Advisory & Executive Committee of the Corporation.

Guided by a list of criteria for the selection of a new president, the Search Committee has managed to winnow the pile of applications down to a "working list" of approximately fifty candidates, according to Vernon R. Alden '45, chairman of the committee. The criteria, drafted by the Corporation's standing committee on the presidency, are as follows:

- 1) The president should be an articulate leader of integrity and proven executive ability who can effectively and energetically lead the various constituencies that comprise the University.

- 2) The president, whether or not from the academic community, should be a person of learning who is understanding and supportive of the role of the private university in our community and our society and ambitious to achieve the fullest potential of Brown University's uniqueness as a university college.

- 3) While fund-raising ability and business experience are desirable attributes, the president should be selected primarily for qualities of leadership.

- 4) Prior association with Brown would be a helpful "plus factor" but should not be a prerequisite for the presidency.

The fifty or so candidates now under serious consideration by the committee are all from outside the University. (There is another list of twenty persons already at Brown whom the committee will be considering separately.) Of those fifty, a large majority are or have been affiliated with colleges or universities, and about half are academic administrators, reflecting the

committee's emphasis on educational leadership and administrative ability. "It would be very surprising to me if we . . . bring in someone who has not been in academic life," Alden told a *Brown Daily Herald* reporter. Bernard V. Buonanno, Jr. '60, president of the Associated Alumni and a member of the committee, told a meeting of the board of directors of the Associated Alumni on October 11 that Brown's next president may well be someone who is currently a college president. He also noted that the committee had decided not to make the Ph.D. a prerequisite for the presidency.

The committee's task now is to pare the list of top candidates down to a more manageable size in time for its November 14 meeting with the A&E Committee. Alden estimates that by then, the serious contenders will number twenty-five or thirty, and eventually — perhaps by December — five so-called finalists will be chosen. Alden emphasized that throughout the selection process, the Search Committee has engaged in a free and open exchange of information with the University community (short, of course, of divulging the names of candidates). "Not only have we sent out letters, but we've met with many groups — faculty, students, alumni — and have stayed in touch with the campus media," he said. "And we'll continue to meet with people as we go along." He declined to hazard a guess, though, as to how long it would take to choose Brown's next president.

The Search Committee is composed of five members of the Corporation, three faculty members, the president of the Associated Alumni, and three students who had not yet been named when the September *BAM* went to press. They are: Steven Wolf '76, Richard Zall '76 (both selected by the Student Caucus), and Louis Salinas, a graduate student in sociology, who was selected jointly by the Graduate Student Council and the Medical Student Council. J.P.

President Hornig: This will not be the usual lame-duck year

At the October meeting of the Brown Corporation, President Donald F. Hornig pledged that his final year in office will not be "a conventional lame-duck year, an interregnum during which decisions are delayed and action postponed." Declaring his intention to "pass on the University in the best possible condition" when he steps down next June 30, Mr. Hornig said:

"I have neither the prerogative nor the intention to impose policy on my successor by taking initiatives which will firmly commit him to courses he might not have himself elected. At the same time, I am equally firm in my intent to devote all possible effort toward Brown's continued growth in excellence."

Specifically, the president pledged himself to the continued development of the undergraduate curriculum, which students feared last spring would be crippled by proposed austerity measures. He told the Corporation members that the regeneration of the New Curriculum is "crucial," and that Walter Massey, the new dean of the College, has been assigned primary responsibility for overseeing the efforts to strengthen its innovative approaches to education.

Under Massey's direction, Mr. Hornig said, the University will seek to "arrive at a more equitable distribution of departmental resources; to devise ways to teach larger numbers of students without sacrificing student-teacher contacts and excellence in instruction; and to release funds for curricular development." Dean Massey has been allocated funds to review and analyze the curriculum as well as to improve academic counseling and the Resident Life Program, the president noted.

Mr. Hornig also responded to charges that faculty cutbacks at Brown will affect the social sciences and the humanities more than the sciences, saying that current staffing proposals will restore equilibrium to a faculty that is now weighted toward the humanities and the social sciences. "Between 1969

and 1975, the physical sciences had been reduced by 15 percent, leaving only 16.8 percent of their faculty untenured and reducing the proportion of University faculty members in the sciences from 48.8 percent in 1971 to 46.5 percent in 1975," said the president. Humanities and social sciences faculty represented 51.2 percent of the total faculty in 1971 and 53.5 percent in 1975, he reported. The proportion of faculty in all divisions will return to approximately the same balance in 1978 as was recorded in 1971, he said.

In other action at the October meeting, the Corporation voted to establish ad hoc committees on minority-related issues and on the status of women at Brown. The minority issues committee will include Corporation members, faculty, students, and administrators, and will be charged with assessing the adequacy of the University's efforts to respond to minority concerns.

The nine-member committee on the status of women will study coeducation at Brown and will make recommendations for improvement of educational opportunities for women. The group has also been assigned the responsibility of formulating goals for the University with respect to "the role which women are to play at Brown, including teaching and administrative functions." The committee, whose membership is yet to be named, will present its final report at the October 1976 Corporation meeting. S.R.

Mellon Foundation gives \$650,000 for postdoctoral scholars in humanities

For several years, the new Ph.D. in this country has faced a long and arduous job search after receiving his or her academic hood. University teaching posts have dwindled, just as the applicant pools for doctoral programs have climbed. Competition has become so fierce, particularly in the humanities, that many of the nation's brightest new doctoral-degree holders accept positions in schools whose educational caliber is below par, while others remain unemployed, awaiting a change in the academic job market. Now, with financial retrenchment and smaller faculties a fact of life on many campuses, the would-be professor faces an even more dismal future.

Such a job climate is seen as a

threat to the vitality of most academic communities, which depend on the new work, the promise, and the energy of young scholars. It is a particular liability to an institution such as Brown, whose New Curriculum demands a vigorous and continuing exploration of new subject matter. But Brown, in October, got some hopeful news in this area — news that is also a bright addendum to the University's dreary faculty staffing forecast (*BAM*, September).

At the October 7 faculty meeting, President Hornig announced a gift of \$650,000 from the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation to establish a continuing program of Post Doctoral Scholars in the Humanities at Brown. This will enable the University to offer teaching and research opportunities to a group of the nation's "highly promising young scholars" in the humanities, the president said. The positions, most of which will be two-year appointments, are to be in addition to the faculty provided for under the University's regular instructional budget.

"We are terrifically heartened by this affirmation of the importance of humanistic scholarship and youthful vigor within the liberal arts curriculum," Dr. Hornig said in announcing the Mellon gift. The money will allow Brown to attract "the most outstanding young scholars in the humanities we can find," the president said. "We believe their work here will not only serve as the foundation for their growth and development as scholars, but will also assist Brown to maintain the infusion of new ideas and approaches which invigorate the University's undergraduate curriculum."

Under terms of the gift, the University will spend \$150,000 over the next three years to bring approximately ten postdoctoral scholars to Brown. The remaining \$500,000 will be set aside as an endowment fund to support the program on a continuing basis. According to the foundation, which is making several similar gifts to other institutions, the young scholars may be selected to fit specifications established by the University — to increase existing faculty strengths, to develop curricular areas not presently staffed, to broaden interdisciplinary teaching and research, or to encourage experimentation in teaching.

Each of Brown's humanities departments will submit a proposal to Jacquelyn A. Mattfeld, dean of the faculty

and academic affairs, for the addition of one postdoctoral fellow to its department. A faculty-administration committee will then assist the dean in selecting which proposals will be accepted. Departments whose proposals are accepted will then launch a full-scale affirmative action search to fill the position. The Post Doctoral Fellows in the Humanities will normally be new Ph.D.'s who have held no prior full-time teaching posts. Humanities departments may submit their proposals yearly. S.R.

Parents' Weekend: An opportunity to know and to grow

Parents' Weekend at Brown, held early in the fall of each year, is traditionally an opportunity for parents of freshmen to find out something firsthand about the academic and social environment in which their sons or daughters will be spending the next four years. This year, parents had an even better opportunity to learn about what goes on at Brown, thanks to a new wrinkle in the program: small, informal "open house" discussions in the homes of half a dozen faculty and administrators, with Alumnae Hall handling the overflow of late registrants. More than 400 parents participated in this particular aspect of the program.

On Friday night of Parents' Weekend (October 10-12), we dropped by Dean of Freshmen James Kelley's house, across from the West Quad, to observe one of the discussion groups. The Brown contingent included Dean Kelley, Thomas Bechtel, dean of undergraduate counseling, and four undergraduates who had been invited to share their views on Brown: Cynthia Mock, a junior from Arizona; Lennox Thomas, a sophomore from Brooklyn who grew up in the West Indies; Kello Oh, a freshman from Long Island; and Michael Slocum, a sophomore from Connecticut. The six sets of parents who attended came from as nearby as Providence and as far away as South Carolina.

After a period of getting acquainted over coffee and cookies, the group drifted into the living room and arranged themselves in a comfortable circle for what Dean Bechtel called a "goldfish bowl" discussion. Dean Bechtel led off by asking the students to



John Forstie (2)

Brown parent Louis Conca, Jr., listens to panel led by Dean Bechtel (under lamp).



comment on whether Brown had measured up to their expectations of it, and was rewarded with a veritable avalanche of praise for the University. Cynthia felt that Brown lived up to its reputation as an open and friendly place, that it offered a wide range of social and extracurricular activities, and that it was also "much harder academically" than she had expected. Lennox and Kello both concurred on this, but no one seemed to feel that the academic demands were unreasonable; Kello said she thought it would be difficult to flunk out of Brown "unless you're really stupid." Mike commented then that what had impressed him most about Brown was the "incredible diversity" of the student body, at which point Dean Bechtel felt obliged to offer a disclaimer: "We really didn't screen you all for such positive attitudes."

He asked the students, as a counterpoint, to discuss what they felt were the negative aspects of Brown. Cindy said that, for all the talk about the New Curriculum, in some respects it had proved to be a disappointment; for example, Modes of Thought courses were often taught by graduate students instead of faculty members. One parent commented that his son was quite pleased with the New Curriculum, and another parent wondered aloud if his own son, who had attended a very strict prep school, would find it difficult to handle the "lack of structure" at Brown. "I think students may need more structure sometimes," he added.

The comment about the "lack of

structure" seemed to kindle a particular spark of interest and concern in those present, and a lively discussion ensued about the pros and cons of academic freedom. Dean Kelley, addressing the parent who had voiced concern about students' ability to cope with that freedom, pointed out that Brown isn't suited for students who aren't mature and self-motivated, and that most of them do cope with the freedom very well and appear to benefit from it. As an example, he cited the fact that students' course distribution patterns haven't changed significantly in the years since distribution requirements were dropped. He added, however, that there is a need for more counseling and advisory personnel under a system such as Brown's, where there are no rigid sets of requirements spelled out for students to follow.

Cindy made the point that, at a school such as Brown where many of the students are professionally oriented, freedom to experiment academically may be more talked about than practiced. It became apparent, however, that no one was sure whether parents were supposedly concerned that students, faced with no distribution requirements, would fritter away their college years taking any and all courses that appealed to their youthful imaginations, or were concerned that students would limit themselves to one or two narrow fields of interest and fail to obtain a broad liberal arts education. Mike, an English major, said he felt that there was "a lot of internal pressure to diver-

sify," and cited the many humanities majors he knew — himself included — who were taking courses in fields such as math and biology.

Dean Bechtel, echoing what Dean Kelley had said earlier, noted that students do take a good distribution of courses on their own initiative. "I think it's beneficial," he said, "that here students are wrestling with themselves about their choices, rather than wrestling with requirements that the University imposes on them." Several of the students seemed to feel that the satisfactory/no credit (SINC) grade option made it easier to take courses outside their main fields of interest — courses that appealed to their intellectual curiosity, but that they might have steered away from if faced with the pressure to take them for a letter grade. In answer to a parent's query, Dean Bechtel said there was no correlation between the number of courses taken SINC or ABC/NC and a student's chances of admission to law or medical school — a point that seemed almost academic, since it had been noted that most students now take a majority of their courses for a letter grade.

Dean Bechtel also mentioned what he felt to be Brown's academic weaknesses: a lack of senior thesis requirements to integrate a student's field of concentration, and an apparent lack of close interaction between some students and faculty, so that many students find themselves at a loss when they need references from individual

faculty members for graduate school.

With academic topics having been exhausted — for the time being — Dean Bechtel asked the students to address themselves to another question that often concerns parents: campus social life. The real meaning of the question seemed to be: what about sex and drugs? Many of the students' comments appeared to be aimed at reassuring the parents that Brown was no hotbed of hedonism, or perhaps they were simply reluctant to discuss in detail matters they considered highly personal. Mike, a resident counselor, emphasized that Brown was, by comparison with most other colleges, a "very quiet" campus, and said he had encountered few extremes in personal behavior here. Cindy, who had served as a resident counselor last year, observed that the lack of privacy in dorm life acts as a safeguard: "Everyone knows what you're doing, so you have to watch yourself." As for drugs, the consensus seemed to be that "hard" drugs were rare on campus, whereas alcohol and marijuana (in that order of prevalence) were widely accepted. Kello said she had encountered very little peer pressure to smoke marijuana; students who choose not to are not ostracized or considered "square."

One parent wanted to know if coed dorms were responsible for the campus being so quiet. Lennox, who had lived in both an all-male dorm and a coed dorm, seemed to speak for everyone when he said that coed dorms provide a more normal and civilized atmosphere, and Cindy made the point that friendships were far more likely to develop in coed dorms than sexual relationships. Another parent mentioned that when his oldest son was in college and coed dorms were introduced, he (the parent) was shocked and outraged, and engaged in a running battle with the college administration over the matter. "But, with my third child in college now, I've gone through an evolution," he said. "Now I think it's a very healthy thing. After all, parents change too. They grow along with their children."

J.P.

An extraordinary record in medical school acceptances

At an autumn gathering on campus, alumni were told that Brown graduates had established a rather enviable success rate in the annual competi-

tion for entry into American medical schools. The facts bear out this conclusion, as the BAM staff discovered in poring over the most recent study on the undergraduate origins of United States medical students. Indeed, it would seem that, satisfactory/no credit grading notwithstanding, the Brown record in medical school acceptances is extraordinary. Here, from the *Journal of Medical Education*, are the results of a survey of the 13,771 students who entered medical school in 1973-74:

According to statistics for that year collected by the American Association of Medical Schools, a group of 100 colleges and universities supply half (49.7 percent) of all the applicants to medical schools in this country and three-fifths (59 percent) of all the entering medical students. Brown ranks fourteenth in this group of 100 major suppliers, with 131 of its graduates gaining entry to a medical school in 1973.

A more impressive statistic, however, is Brown's ranking in terms of the percentage of its medical school applicants who are accepted. Sixty-five percent of those Brown graduates who apply to a medical school are accepted, according to the AAMC survey, making Brown fourth in the nation, behind Radcliffe (73 percent), the University of North Dakota (67 percent), Yale, and Rice (both 66 percent). Only six other institutions are able to claim a success rate of 60 percent or above in the current survey.

In addition, the survey showed that 10.1 percent of Brown's upper division students (juniors and seniors) seek entry to a medical school. This figure is also high, with only nineteen other institutions among the top 100 having 10 percent or more of their students seeking medical education. S.R.

A panel discussion on the CIA proves it's easier to disagree than agree

Will the real CIA please stand up? Somewhere between private definitions (A gestapo at work? A haven for well-meaning cold-warriors? A group of dedicated public servants whose blunders are commissioned on high?), there must be a tangible public identity on which to base discussion of the current intelligence-gathering controversy.

But if there is such a consensus, those who attended a special panel dis-

cussion on "The CIA: Its Transgressions and Future Controls" will have to sort it out themselves. The four panelists they listened to at the special Parents Weekend program had a decided difference of opinion.

On one side of the discussion were Congressman Michael J. Harrington, a fourth-term representative from Massachusetts who sits on the House Committee on International Relations and who gained notoriety for exposing the CIA role in Chilean President Salvador Allende's downfall; and Richard J. Walton '51, a former United Nations correspondent and Voice of America editor who is the author of several books and articles on the Cold War and American foreign policy.

Taking a somewhat different stance in the discussion were Harry Rositzke, an author, former English professor at Harvard and the University of Rochester, and, for twenty-five years, a political analyst with the Army, the State Department, and the CIA; and Lyman Kirkpatrick, University Professor of Political Science at Brown and for eighteen years a high-ranking official of the CIA (BAM, November 1974).

What the four did agree on, albeit tacitly, was that intelligence-agency transgressions were recorded fact. What they did not agree on were the gray areas of why and what to do about it.

In Congressman Harrington's opinion, congressional policing of the CIA has been "a sham." The committees charged with monitoring secret activities of the agency, he said, are "carefully stacked with true believers." He doesn't think the current round of revelations about illegal and abusive intelligence practices will produce any significant change, either. "It is not a problem that legislation can solve," said Harrington. Rather, the nation as a whole needs to probe what he called "the attitudinal questions." What do we want from intelligence agencies? the Congressman asked. The answering process, he said, will eliminate the usual political battle lines, such as liberal-conservative, urban-rural. "It will break strongly along generational lines," Harrington said, adding that he expects no real change in the intelligence structure of this country over the next several years. He said that it is probably unfair to expect Congress, "a group of men whose perspective is



Moderator Lyman Kirkpatrick and panel members Richard Walton, Harry Rositzke, and Michael Harrington.

drawn from the past," to make changes easily in the CIA.

Richard Walton, a Brown alumnus who says that his friends on the left wince when he tells them he worked for the U.S. Information Agency ("But I can't imagine a better place to be radicalized than government," he retorts), took up Harrington's attitudinal theme. "A lot of people seem to think that it's okay if intelligence agencies do dirty tricks abroad," said Walton. "The only time to get upset seems to be when they do them to us at home. But there's no way to separate the two."

Both the blame and the solution are to be found in the attitudes of the people who run the CIA, according to Walton. "If you take decent, honorable men — and most CIA types are that and are, I suspect, liberals — who have an attitude that tells them they are confronting a mortal enemy, then there is no way for them to distinguish between foreign activity and domestic activity. They will be bound by their own consciences to do whatever they think necessary, wherever they feel it is necessary. If that means hiring radicals to spy on each other, or opening mail, or subverting American society — they will do it." The cure, according to Walton, is to start from scratch and create a new agency. "The only way you can change things is to take the people with these attitudes and chuck them out. But, of course, there is no way to determine attitudes."

But the whole notion of the CIA as

"some unyoked monster" is disproved by the public record, according to Harry Rositzke. And he dived into history to prove his point. From 80 to 87 percent of the intelligence activities of the late forties and early fifties were espionage and counterespionage, he recalled. "The question then was when, not if, the Russians would move against Western Europe," he said. "It was a time dominated by urgent concern over Soviet intentions." The nation's covert paramilitary involvements, up to and including the Bay of Pigs invasion, were based on this "enormously apprehensive concern for a communist threat." The CIA paramilitary adventures in such places as Cuba, Guatemala, and Southeast Asia, he stressed, were all undertaken at the direction of the National Security Council and with the approval of the President.

And what of the covert political operations? Rositzke said that whether it is right or wrong to influence the internal affairs of another nation by secretly supporting its friendly officials and media representatives is a "moral issue that will be argued for years." But his message was that the CIA usually does not intervene on its own initiative. "The United States has intervened enormously in Europe, and it is a matter of public record," Rositzke said. "The CIA intervened in the coup in Iran in 1953 by direct order of the Secretary of State, who feared Soviet control of a country on the oil-rich Persian Gulf. And," the political analyst added, "Kissinger him-

self ordered support for Allende's opposition."

"I agree with the younger generation in at least one area," Rositzke concluded. "We've been slap-happy about communism much too long." But the implication that the CIA has been a "gestapo at work, led by honorable but deceitful men" is false, he said, and is calculated to "get Americans aroused."

Panel moderator Lyman Kirkpatrick tried gallantly to summarize the various alternatives that have been proposed, in the course of the recent controversy, as solutions to the intelligence-gathering dilemma. They range from abolishing the CIA, to improving budget audits of the agency, to relying on the press as a restraining force (Rositzke's comment: "The press is the greatest controlling force to insure that executive bureaucrats do not exceed the bounds of popular acceptability").

It was clear, however, that Kirkpatrick favors the Congressional oversight route. In explaining his own philosophy on future controls, Kirkpatrick called himself a "federalist," saying, "*The Federalist Papers* urged that the conducting of foreign relations be a partnership — the executive branch working with the people's representatives in Congress." He asked Congressman Harrington if the Congress were going to set up a new oversight committee, and Harrington's reply was negative: "Congress is not going to do anything it is not pushed into doing," he said. S.R.

Following the poet: Glimpses of Michael S. Harper

By Sandra Reeves

"The interview is really a cryptogram," says Michael Harper, "but if you'll read some of my work, you'll see that I've thought about these things a long time."

Michael S. Harper doesn't mind being lionized. In fact, he assures us, "I'm just as vain and egotistical and self-willed as the next person." But he does hate to be praised for the wrong reason — for who he is, rather than for what he writes. It is a temptation to be captivated by the man — a former football player who writes poetry, a stadium pennant-seller who earned his way through graduate school, a father who watched two sons die, a brusque-talking big man with compassionate eyes.

But as a poet, Michael Harper is concerned that there is too much biography included in poetry, that there is too much emphasis on personality and not enough on systems of thought. A poem should mean something, he says, even if the reader knows nothing about the poet. It is a thesis that critics, too, espouse in theory, but seldom heed in practice. They keep on writing in the biography, which, in Michael Harper's case, means a concentration on his blackness. He has been praised, repetitively, as "one of America's foremost black poets," a categorization that Harper has learned to accept as "typically American." But he protests any narrowing of his message along racial or political lines. "I'm not interested in telling everybody every other line that I'm black," he says. "I don't crusade." What he wants to get across are a few truths of the heart that have universal application: that things are seldom totally what they seem, and that man is too complex to be reduced to formulas.

Harper, the man, is a walking illustration of these maxims. With the rigid application of some social formula, he might never have reached the positions he holds today — as the respected author of seven techni-



cally adept and lyrically beautiful volumes of poetry, and as the director of one of the nation's best programs in creative writing — Brown's.

Born at home in a Brooklyn ghetto, Harper was advised as a teenager to enter a vocational training course, perhaps become an auto mechanic. Curiously, the recommendation was offered after he had practically taken the top off the scale on his high school's intelligence and achievement tests. It was his first of many encounters with the culture's strange social myopia. Having parents intent on his being a doctor like his paternal grandfather, Harper went to college instead of trade school — to several colleges, in fact. However, failing to find work after completing a master's degree at the prestigious Writers' Workshop at the University of Iowa, he discovered that education hadn't changed some things. He sought a government job, took the civil service examination, and scored high — so high that he was retested. He scored higher on the second testing, but was never contacted for a job. The reason? "They thought I had cheated," he recalls.

It would be easy to take such experiences, mix them with a poetry that deals in pain, and wrap both in a neat professional package marked "black protest poetry." That would not only be gross over-simplification of his work, but would be, in Harper's words, "a cop-out." He writes from what he knows, but his poetry is as far from polemics as the towering black professor is from his professional football days. His poetry is, rather, a raw and graceful retelling of history from different perspectives. It has shock value only because it juxtaposes what we know of life with what we cannot know, or do not choose to know. It distorts our perceptions of recorded "public" history by showing us the private histories of people "whose lives have an integrity and dignity because they have dealt with things meant to annihilate them." We are forced, in Harper's deceptively simple lines, to view the familiar through another pair of eyes. To deal with the perceptions of other hearts — perhaps that of a shoeshine man in San Francisco; or of a Medal-of-Honor winner shot while attempting a robbery in Detroit; or of an Indian, whose landscape bears his name but not his influence; or of an Eskimo, whose existence is poisoned by the advance of civilization; or of a woman whose microcosm of the world is a hospital room; or of a jazz musician who transcends pain with melodies in a minor key.

So forceful is his message, so skillful his technical rendering of it, that Michael Harper has been called "one of Brown's most conspicuous assets" by one poet-reviewer. On campus, he is seen as a mass of perpetual motion, walking briskly from appointment, to classroom, to meeting — usually arriving late because he has squeezed every minute possible for an important conversation. He has a built-in excitement about him. He is able to energize a classroom by sheer intensity, to electrify an audience with the tone and

passion of his oral renditions of poetry. He is, in short, a faculty star.

And, classifications as an ethnic poet notwithstanding, he is rated highly by his peers on any scale. Fellow poet Laurence Lieberman, writing in the *Yale Review*, puts him, simply, "among the front ranks of poets writing English today." In 1971, Harper's book, *History Is Your Own Heartbeat*, was among the final nine nominees for the National Book Award in poetry. The following year, he won the distinguished volume of poetry award from the Black Academy of Arts and Letters. Later that year, he was cited for creative achievement by the American Academy of Arts and Letters and the National Institute of Arts and Letters. His poetry, says Gwendolyn Brooks, a bulwark of the Harlem Renaissance, "is vigorous as well as brilliant. It has an unafraid strength . . . Here is obvious blood-stuffed life," she says. "Here is illumination, black-based or other." Of the poet himself, *Chicago Sun-Times* reviewer Ralph J. Mills, Jr., says succinctly, "Michael Harper is an absolute original, the real thing."

It is difficult to capture the real thing and commit it to paper. Harper, like his poetry, needs more than a surface reading. Pleasantly accessible, he remains infuriatingly complex. His words serve as his best index, and yet, with the benefit of sustained observation, they seem but half a portrait. He is best viewed in glimpses — sequential halftones that can, like poetry and music, be brought to full vibrancy only by a silent conspiracy between subject and receiver. On the following pages, gathered from several brief encounters, are some of the words, a few of the observations, seven of his poems, and the beginning of the portrait.

For Bud

Could it be, Bud
that in slow galvanized
fingers beauty seeped
into *bop* like Bird
weed and Diz clowned —
Sugar waltzing
back into dynamite,
sweetest left hook you
ever dug, baby;
could it violate violence
Bud, like Leadbelly's
chaingang chuckle,
the candied yam
twelve string clutch
of all blues:
there's no rain
anywhere, soft
enough for you.

for Bud Powell

The Interview: "When there is no history, there is no metaphor"

His desk is cluttered with papers, letters, books, and a copy of *Ms. magazine*. "Believe it or not," says Professor Michael Harper, sweeping a hand through the air above his mound of letters, "these all came in today." He apologizes for being disorganized, then stops momentarily and frowns toward the window, as if he's forgotten something important. Within a half-second, he has regained control of the room, motioning you to sit down, talking hurriedly in clipped, rhythmic sentences. As he talks, his eyes are fixed on your expression. And his hands never stop moving. They roll in circles, jab the air, extend themselves to you, motion to the heart, point toward the ceiling. He is a man who has discovered the magic of gesture, not only the symbolic touch of the hand, but the emphasized word, the arched eyebrow, the question mark that invites response. Because of this, you are pulled into his words, and the conversation is alive.

"Artists are eccentric people," he notes in passing.

"Are you eccentric?" you ask, not prepared for the abrupt reply.

"I'm just so busy living my life that I don't have time to stop and see how I'm functioning."

Michael Harper had been writing poetry for almost twenty years before he found out he was a poet. That discovery came only about four or five years ago, long after he had published and been praised. "Everyone who publishes a book of poetry is not necessarily a poet," he says. "Poets find themselves to be poets, they don't will themselves to be." While he doesn't diminish the importance of hard work and craft, Michael Harper firmly believes that there are some things you either have or do not have. In the case of the poet, these things include "certain kinds of frequencies, certain aspects of sensibility that are not controlled or struggled for but are willed in larger than the immediate."

The process of poetic discovery started long ago for Harper, and began with an interest in the way people talked and in music. He has memories of listening to Billie Holiday perform her magic in his family's home when he was twelve years old. He has always loved

jazz, he says. Poems to Holiday, to Miles Davis, and to Charlie "Bird" Parker, among others, fill the pages of his first book of poems, *Dear John, Dear Coltrane*. The book is a paean to the great black jazzman, whose name itself bears the trace of black folk heritage (coal-train). But it also shows the kind of redemptive power, the release from suffering, that has been an important part of the music created in the black experience in America. Jazz, the blues — both a means of transforming pain into life-giving energy. "The blues is heavy," Harper says, "the blues comes from slavery; but the blues always comes with the possibility and the potential for transcendence."

Harper weaves both the spirit and the sound of jazz and blues into his poems. Their rhythms provide the pulse; their spiritual power the heart. (Sometimes, at his frequent public readings, he performs with a cellist in unheard improvisations, a free-style form borrowed from the jazz idiom.) Likewise, he is concerned with the power of the spoken word and with the critical connection between language and culture. "Black people have been rendered as basically non-literary people," he says, "and that offends me." The "tension" that has developed between the written tradition of America and the spoken utterances of its people is something Harper says he has to deal with constantly. Frankly, he adds, he prefers the lively street talk he grew up with in Brooklyn to some of the academic rhetoric and artist-camp talk he is forced to listen to today.

A serious, sometimes moody person by his own estimation, Harper considers himself fortunate in having had a good family life while growing up. "I was not deprived in any way," he says, "I was raised in what is now called a ghetto, but I did not see myself as disadvantaged." His father was a postal employee, and the family moved to California when Michael was a teenager. He went to public schools in New York and Los Angeles, attending California State University at Los Angeles for both a B.A. and an M.A. His professional football days were brief and were played under an assumed name. The

rest of his life is summarized concisely in a mimeographed information sheet he keeps handy for interview and publicity purposes:

"I attended high school and college before writing any poetry. I had written plays and short fiction in creative writing classes, worked as newspaper distributor, lifeguard, postal clerk, counselor, and in 1961 spent a bad year at the University of Iowa's Writer's Workshop, where I wrote fiction and poetry, sold pennants at football games, and read in the university library to avoid the cold. After some job-seeking, I taught functional writing at Los Angeles Community College, then moved to San Francisco, where I had a son, Roland (two others died shortly after birth). I began to publish poetry in journals in the late sixties and traveled to Mexico and Europe . . . those landscapes broadened my scope and interest in poetry and the culture of other countries, while I searched my own family and racial history for folklore, history, and myth — for themes that could give my writing the tradition and context where I could find my own voice. My travels made me look closely at the wealth of materials in my own life, its ethnic richness, complexity of language and stylization, the tension between stated moral idealism and brutal historical realities, and I investigated the inner realities of those struggles to find the lyrical expression of their secrets in my own voice. After teaching in Portland, Oregon; Hayward, California; and Urbana, Illinois, I presently teach and direct the writing program at Brown [he came in 1970] and live with my wife and three children in Rhode Island."

The passage says a mouthful, but omits several things, motivation being



one of them. He began writing, Harper says, because he saw a vacuum in American literature. The educators who prepared him "taught American literature through a European prism," he says; the view of the American experience seemed to be based on "some academic concept of Boston." He saw broader possibilities, and he dedicated himself to poetry in his early twenties. Recognition, however, didn't come until relatively late in life — his first book was published after he was thirty years old. Now thirty-seven, with seven books behind him, he has begun to "trust his own antennae," to know that he is able "to see the grit of an issue," and to know that he is, in fact, a poet.

Creativity is, however, "a gift that must be earned," according to Harper. "We use the word gift rather loosely in this society," he believes. "I think that a gift is a responsibility. In fact, many times in my life, I've gotten to the point that, if there were any more gifts coming my way, I didn't want them. Things you don't ask for and earn are often more trouble than boon." The responsibility in writing is to serve, Harper thinks. And to him, serving includes showing, over and over again, the spiritual basis of life.

"I know spiritual is a loaded word," Harper says, but it is the spiritual values and the spiritual qualities, he insists, that unify mankind. Spiritual knowledge is that pure knowledge we receive through our heart — "the perceptual organ of the universe."

Harper deals with complex ideas in his poetry, but they are never abstract. They always have a context. "I think I'm primarily concerned about morality and law," he says, "and by law, I mean higher law, rather than man-made law. Like almost all of us, I'm in the dark most of the time." In the dark, perhaps, but not without guiding principles. His philosophical base is neatly paraphrased by the late Jean Toomer in his work *Essentials*, portions of which Harper includes as a preface to one section of his volume, *Nightmare Begins Responsibility*. This excerpt perhaps best illustrates the two writers' shared perceptions:

"Morality is the determination not to be determined. We should have a living spirit and the ability to spiritualize experience."

Nightmare Begins Responsibility

I place these numbed wrists to the pane
 watching white uniforms whisk over him
 in the tube-kept prison
 fear what they will do in experiment
 watch my gloved stickshifting gasolined hands
 breathe *boxcar-information-please* infirmary tubes
 distrusting white-pink mending paperthin
 silkened end hairs, distrusting tubes
 shrunk in his *trunk-skincapped*
 shaven head, in thighs
distrusting-white-hands-picking-baboon-light
 on this son who will not make his second night
 of this wardstrewn intensive airport
 where his father's asthmatic
 hymns of *night-train*, train done gone
 his mother can only know that he has flown
 up into essential calm unseen corridor
 going boxscarred home, *mamaborn, sweetsonchild*
gonedowntown into *researchtestingwarehousebatteryacid*
mama-son-done-gone/me telling her 'nother
 train tonight, no music, no breathstroked
 heartbeat in my infinite distrust of them:

and of my distrusting self
white-doctor-who-breathed-for-him-all-night
 say it for two sons gone,
 say nightmare, say it loud
 panebreaking heartmadness:
 nightmare begins responsibility.

Landfill

Loads of trash and we light the match;
 what can be in a cardboard box
 can be in the bed of the pickup
 and you jostle the containers onto the side road.
 A match for this little road,
 and a match for your son riding next to you firing,
 and a match for the hole in the land filled with trees.
 I will not mention concrete because theirs is the meshed
 wire of concrete near the docks, and the concrete
 of burned trees cut in cords of change-sawing,
 and we will light a match to this too.

Work in anger for the final hour of adjustment
 to the surveyors, and to the lawyers speaking of squatting,
 and the land burning to no one.
 This building of scrap metal, high as the storm that will break
 it totally in the tornado dust,
 and to the animals that have lived in the wheathay of their bedding
 will beg for the cutting edge, or the ax,
 or the electrified fencing that warms them in summer rain.

My son coughs on the tarred scrubble of cut trees,
 and is cursed by the firelight, and beckoned to me to the pickup,
 and washed of the soot of his sootskinned face,
 and the dirt at the corners of my daughter's mouth will be trenchmouth;
 and the worn moccasin of my woman will tear into the bulbed big toe,
 and the blood will be black as the compost pile burning,
 and the milk from her dugs will be the balm for the trenchmouth,
 as she wipes her mouth from the smoke of the landfill filled with fire,
 and these loads of trash will be the ashes for her to take:
 and will be taken to the landfill, and filled, and filled.

Office Hours: "Be careful of poets who tell you why they do things"

You are standing outside Professor Harper's door at noon. You have an appointment, but you can't bear to knock because, inside, two poets are talking urgently about meaning and language. The student-poet reads his poem, lovingly, for the second time. When he finishes, Harper methodically assaults its weaknesses, punctuating each of his sentences with verbal roadsigns — "Okay?" "Right?" — to insure an orderly thought progression. They break with a pledge to meet after class for more talk. The student leaves grudgingly; you come in. Harper is slightly agitated. He paints you brief sketches from an unpleasant business exchange he has had earlier in the day with a friend. All day long, he says, he has been trying to fit the experience into a context — to learn from it.

"Now what does all this mean to me?" he says.

You smile, knowing there will be an answer.

"It means I have a weakness and that weakness is in dealing with people who need a structure."

Poetry is the most mysterious of the arts, according to Michael Harper, who styles himself "an intuitive, mystery-oriented person." A poet has one of the most difficult of tasks: to distill information taken from a long continuum of tradition and culture and put it into metaphor, into landscape, into images that are taken up by the individual and passed back into the culture. "The spirit flows through the poet," he has said.

He seems certain that no formula exists by which to achieve this spiritual transfer, however. "Be careful of poets who tell you why they do things, or writers who tell you why they wrote something," he warns, "because often their reasons come out of a context that had absolutely nothing to do with why they did what they did. I can manufacture reasons for why I did things in retrospect, but I'm really suspect of them."

He writes best, Harper discloses, while under some kind of tribulation or duress — a "heavily aspected" situation, he calls it. But he offers no definitive explanation for successful poetry. Perhaps there is none in this

mysterious business; or perhaps it lies in those "certain kinds of frequencies and sensibilities" he talks about. In any event, an important part of the poetic process for Harper seems to be a constant and relentless examination of life and a personal probing of the past, his own and the collective.

The landscape Harper writes about is American — the American experience, with all its history, tradition, and myth. What he adds to it in his artistic distillation is recognition of the spiritual strength and forgotten contribution found in black heritage. "I'm trying to retrieve and connect tradition and the history of my own people," he says. As a consequence, his themes are enlarged to include not only the lost black history, but also lost truths that have never been dealt with in America. Harper exposes parts of our history as myth, and in doing so he shows the often brutal realities that have shaped us as a people.

Two of his books are particularly good illustrations of this technique. In *Photographs: Negatives: History as the Apple Tree*, a poem written for his wife, Shirley, on the birth of their daughter, he talks about what it means to be a black man living in a region of the country and in a house that are both filled with white history. His home is an eighteenth-century house that carries a faint trace of the puritan mythology of John Winthrop, Roger Williams, and the early colonialists. But his sixteen acres of land were once an Indian burial ground, he discovered. All of what he describes as the "continuum of human enterprise" comes together in the place and in the poem — the appropriation of land from the Indians by white men, slavery, his own children "growing up in ancestral relationships." He summarizes his link with the past in the concluding stanzas with an environmental metaphor — the apple tree:

In your apple orchard
legend conjures Williams' name;
he was an apple tree.
Buried on his own lot
off Benefit Street
a giant apple tree grew;
two hundred years later,
when the grave was opened,

dust and root grew
in his human skeleton:
bones became apple tree.

As black man I steal away
in the night to the apple tree,
place my arm in the rich grave,
black satchel on a family plot,
take up a chunk of apple root,
let it become my skeleton,
become my own myth:
my arm the historical branch,
my name the bruised fruit,
black human photograph: apple tree.

In *Debridement*, written in 1973, he writes of three lives suffering their own kind of dislocation in American society. His subjects are historical (John Brown), literary (Richard Wright), and mythical (John Henry Lewis, a persona he created for Dwight Johnson, the black marine who won a Congressional Medal of Honor and was killed in a Detroit robbery two years later). The word *debridement* is a clinical term meaning the tearing away of injured or gangre-



nous flesh from a wound to prevent infection. It applies to the men's lives, as well as to the condition of language and literature in our culture. In one line, Harper writes, "This is a clinical history: Body poetry torn asunder."

"Americans are enslaved in euphemism," Harper believes. The Constitution is a sacred document with "duplicitous flaws." "And when do they become manifest?" he asks. "In the application." Likewise, he questions the real and implied meaning of the Declaration of Independence: "The Declaration of Independence was a document written for a handful of men to protect their interests and commodities. It should have been about human relationships, duties, and responsibilities,

not freedom and privilege."

Harper concentrates on complex ideas, but he loves language, the sound of words, and rich visual images. In the classroom, he tells his students, "I like pictures better than I like statements." In a more formal conversation, he phrases the appreciation this way: "American poetry in the twentieth century tends to shape itself as either the poetry of statement or the poetry of metaphor. I consider myself to be primarily a poet of metaphor, and my striving has always been toward image-making, which is transformation."

To whom is Michael Harper writ-

ing? "To a handful of people, and to no one," he says cryptically. Poetry has never had mass appeal, but what Harper fears now is that the small groupings of people capable of giving the poet "real criticism and feedback" may be dwindling. "There's a lot of mindless surface-reading going on out there," he sighs, noting that most critics want to write more about him than about his ideas. He gets rave reviews, honors, and recognition; but what he really craves is thoughtful criticism from his peers. For instance, he was invited last year to read his poems in a special program at the Library of Congress, but that honor was less important to him in

retrospect, he says, than the fact that the man who invited him was actually familiar with his work.

Harper is particularly disturbed that his work has never been reviewed in the *New York Times*, something that he is at a loss to explain.

"All I'm really hoping for is that the body of my work will prove significant for the people coming after me," he says philosophically. "Twenty years from now, if I'm being read by the people in my field, it won't much matter that I was never reviewed in the *New York Times*. But," he adds, "a review in the *Times* is going to put my books in the libraries."

The Class: "If I had had writers as teachers — man, it would've saved me a whole lot of time"

Wearing a black suit and cowboy boots, Professor Harper leans forward in his straight-backed chair and fingers a ballpoint pen so furiously that he drops it on the floor. He has sensed defensiveness on the part of one of his eleven students in Advanced Poetry 101, and he is now using Socratic tactics to show her her poem's weaknesses.

"I'm trying to query without judgment," says the professor, trying to explain his questioning.

"Well, I wrote it when I was angry," is the reply.

"That's a condition; it has nothing to do with the poem."

Another student offers his interpretation, only to be told by the student-poet, "If that's what you see in it, fine."

Harper intercedes. "A poem shouldn't mean what anybody wants it to mean," he says, then asks her another question.

"What do you think is wrong with this poem?" she finally demands.

"Look," says Harper, "I'm trying to lead somewhere, and I don't want to lead there without taking you with me."

Artists always seem to find themselves in "that very strange interface with a university," says Professor Michael Harper: "When times are good, fine. But when times are bad, people begin to talk in special academese about qualifications and this and that." Times are relatively bad at Brown, but Harper is still trying to create at the University a place where young artists can find "sympathetic ears."

Despite the turn of the financial

tide, which has jeopardized fellowships for struggling young writers, Brown's program in creative writing, which Harper heads, has been building an enviable record of achievement. A growing national reputation and the increase in those subtle but important messages that pass along the student-writing grapevine have greatly expanded the program's popularity in the past few years. Several hundred applications are now received annually for the twenty to twenty-five openings available in the master's-degree section of the program. With the luxury of selectivity, the program's faculty have been able to teach better and better students each year, among them the highly praised young novelist Gayl Jones (*BAM*, July/August).

Harper rates the program as one of Brown's real strengths and one of the nation's best training grounds for writers. "We don't have the reputation of an Iowa (the University of Iowa's Writers' Workshop, the nation's first)," he says, "but we are getting the same quality writer that Iowa does. We just can't admit as many as they do."

There are many reasons for the Brown program's attractiveness: it is small enough to give students close interaction with faculty members, and it is long enough — two years in the case of the master's-degree program — to allow the student to develop as a writer. The faculty roster is also a definite plus, filled as it is with good teachers who are also literary "names." In addition to

Harper, the faculty includes novelists R. V. Cassill (*Pretty Leslie*, *Dr. Cobb's Game*, and *The Goss Women*), John Hawkes (*The Cannibal*, *Second Skin*, *The Blood Oranges*, and *Death, Sleep, and the Traveler*), and Barry Beckham (*My Main Mother and Rumer Mack*); poets Edwin Honig (*Four Springs and Shake a Spear With Me*, *John Berryman*) and Keith Wal-drop (*A Windmill Near Calvary*); and playwrights James Schevill (*The Usurers* and *Lovecraft's Follies*) and George Bass (*O Lord, This World*).

Admission to the program is based on a thorough process of evaluation (with required manuscripts) that assures the faculty that the student can write and that there is some promise of real creative ability. From there, the learning process is divided between instruction from the student's peers and intensive supervision from one or two faculty advisers who share the student's interests. The program's emphasis is on craft and publishing.

For Michael Harper's students, the route is a rough but thorough one. He is known as a serious, demanding teacher. "I work my students hard," he says of his style. He knows instinctively if he can help a student; if he can't, he knows who at Brown can. "It's fine if the student and I get along well, but we don't have to be chummy to work together," Harper says. "In fact, I'm not a very chummy person."

He works, rather, to force the person to learn *himself*. "When I teach, I deal with people. What I want to do is

get a sense of the person: I want to know what he or she has inside that hasn't been expressed.

"The business of being a student can be a tremendously appealing cocoon," Harper notes. "People love to be told what to do. They love to have others come in and tell them about what's missing in their lives. But so much of being a writer is real discovery — about yourself, about what your own vision is. That's what I feel my function is — helping the student discover himself. That takes time, and it takes effort."

One of the people to whom Harper has devoted that time and effort, and of whom he says, "She's probably the best student I've ever had," is novelist Gayl Jones. She credits Harper not only with luring her to Brown for study, but also with helping her to develop the themes she deals with in her novel, *Corregidora*. "It's difficult for me to talk about Michael Harper because he's special," she has said. "He was my advisor for four years and I trusted what he said from the beginning. Certainly those four years became an important/essential part of my life because of him." She adds that Harper is "an essential poet.

There is, I want to say, a 'cosmic energy' about him."

Gayl received the doctor of arts in creative writing degree at Brown in June, after completing a program that now appears to be a casualty of recession. There were three doctor-of-arts graduates last year, but none is currently enrolled. Distinctive nationally, the program has been aimed at young professional writers who have already begun to make a name for themselves. It was conceived at a time when federal money was available to finance such students, and is designed to be something less academic and more professional than what other similar programs offer. "We don't want to give somebody the opportunity to just come here and use the libraries while they finish writing a book," Harper explains. "But we don't want to treat professional writers like graduate students, either." The program is floundering without federal aid, says Harper, who acknowledges a division among faculty on its feasibility. He is currently writing a report on the program and talking to foundations and others about funding. He is "not ready to throw in the towel" on the idea, but he says it remains to be

seen whether or not the University will back such an artistic enterprise in hard times.

Despite some financial problems with the University ("Sometimes I think I'll have to become more of a screamer"), Harper thinks his situation at Brown is better than that at any other institution he has taught at. There is not "rampant public support" here, he says, but he gets good support from students and staff, and especially from his artistic colleagues.

"I have probably learned more from writers and poets in my life," he muses, "than I have ever learned from academics." It would have saved him time, he says, if writers and poets had been his teachers. "They are made to give reasons in a way that people are not made to give reasons in an academic circumstance," he says. Relating the process to himself, he adds, "There's no textbook I can get that will help me in reading a student's work. My sensibilities are involved here — my energy and my insight. And I make mistakes, like everybody else. That's why we have as diverse a group of people as possible in the creative writing program."

The Walking Conversation: "Your responsibility to a nightmare is to wake up"

He walks fast, like he may be late, but he's weaving a story as he goes. It's about a poem he wrote when his son died. He wrote it in his head, he says, but he couldn't put it down on paper because he didn't know the ending. So he kept it in his head for two years. Finally, when he could make the connections necessary to add the last stanza, he found he had learned a lesson about responsibility — about how a person is responsible for and to everything that comes his way in life and about how we help make our own nightmares. The loss of his baby son, Reuben, was a nightmare to him, he says, but it taught him something, too. "Your responsibility to a nightmare," he tells you softly, "is to wake up."

Robert Frost said that poetry is "a way of taking life by the throat." Michael Harper's poems do that, and in the doing, add an extra dimension to Frost's one-liner: they show how some people take life by the throat

everyday, unknowingly — because they have to.

Harper deals with people who have suffered. He writes about life's losers, preferring to call them people who have been tested. In an interview in St. Louis several years ago, he explained the reason behind his preoccupation: "My poetry is concerned with losers because they have the fullest lives, the real lives. They're too busy living, too much involved with the community, to abstract things."

He writes about what it's like to be black, or Indian, or Eskimo, or sick, or bereaved. He writes about people — black, white, or whatever — who have experienced hardship and loss and who have come through it, who have "met life's terms but not accepted them." In his latest book, *Nightmare Begins Responsibility*, he talks about his own loss, the loss of children. It is very personal loss, but he translates it into many other things.

He also gives portraits in that book of his forebears, both the literal — his grandfathers, his family — and the symbolic — those whose prior suffering has helped him to build his own consciousness. He writes, in *History Is Your Own Heartbeat*, about his mother-in-law, a woman he respects and admires, and whose numerous real physical ailments he uses as a metaphor for the internal conflicts in our society. He writes about John Coltrane:

So sick
you couldn't play *Naima*,
so flat we ached
for song you'd concealed
with your own blood,
your diseased liver gave
out its purity,
the inflated heart
pumps out, the tenor kiss,
tenor love:
a love supreme, a love supreme —
a love supreme, a love supreme —



Grandfather

In 1915 my grandfather's
neighbors surrounded his house
near the dayline he ran
on the Hudson
in Catskill, NY
and thought they'd burn
his family out
in a movie they'd just seen
and be rid of his kind:
the death of a lone black
family is *the Birth*
of a Nation,
or so they thought.
His 5'4" waiter gait
quenched the white jacket smile
he'd brought back from watered
polish of my father
on the turning seats,
and he asked his neighbors
up on his thatched porch
for the first blossom of fire
that would burn him down.

They went away, his nation,
spittooning their torched necks
in the shadows of the riverboat
they'd seen, posse decomposing;
and I see him on Sutter
with white bag from your
restaurant, challenged by his first
grandson to a foot-race
he will win in white clothes.

I see him as he buys galoshes
for his railed yard near Mineo's
metal shop, where roses jump
as the el circles his house
toward Brooklyn, where his rain fell;
and I see cigar smoke in his eyes,
chocolate Madison Square Garden
chews
he breaks on his set teeth,
stitched up after cancer,
the great white nation immovable
as his weight wilts
and he is on a porch
that won't hold my arms,
or the legs of the race run
forwards, or the film
played backwards on his grandson's
eyes.

Reuben, Reuben

I reach from pain
to music great enough
to bring me back,
swollenhead, madness,
lovefruit, a pickle of hate
so sour my mouth twicked
up and would not sing;
there's nothing in the beat
to hold it in
melody and turn human skin;
a brown berry gone
to rot just two days on the branch;
we've lost a son,
the music, jazz, comes in.

Alone

A friend told me
He'd risen above jazz.
I leave him there.

for Miles Davis

Echoes: Two

For five hours the two dents
of your face will not disappear.
I feel the shape of your head,
the dark covering, the fine lines
that blister the neck;
and your smile is a haven for those
lines.

To love is to memorize the one loved,
to hold in fear the moment
of that memory, to forget
nothing of that memory
whose details are lost.

*Poems used with this story are from Dear John,
Dear Coltrane, published by the University
of Pittsburgh Press (1970) and Nightmare
Begins Responsibility, published by the
University of Illinois Press (1975), and are used
with the author's permission.*

And about Jackie Robinson:

As they saw nothing
but your teeth and eyes
we saw the jeering train
unwinding its sheets in Georgia,
your mail cringing with snake
juice spat in the Bronx;

Harper doesn't expect to live in an
idyllic world. "I think life is difficult,"
he says. "Life is a struggle, and your
consciousness to this world had better
indicate that your stand is most impor-
tant. That is, are you up to the task?
Whether you lose or not is not the
issue with me; the issue is, did you
stick to your guns and fight the good
fight when you were tested? It's easy
to be a nice guy when no weight has
been put on you."

The shouldering of heavy weight
is the tradition from which he comes;
it's something he knows and can write
about. "The lines I want to be upper-
most in my mind are lines from my
forebears," he says, chanting almost
musically some lines of blues wisdom:
"Been down so long that down don't
worry me." Now, *that's* a great poetic
line, in my opinion. Some people
don't agree; they want to put it in a
box marked 'blues.' But I want to keep
it right out there where it belongs — in
the language." And he chants again,
"I don't know why my mother wants
to stay here; this world ain't been no
friend to her." That didn't mean she
was copping out, it just meant that she
realized there were limits on her pos-
sibilities." He says the line again,
slowly. "That's where I want to be,"
he smiles. "Just let me come up with
lines like that."

Photographs by John Forasté





Archives

Everything from Brown's original charter to President Wayland's letters to his wife

Tucked away in an obscure corner on the mezzanine of the John Hay Library is one of the most fascinating and least known departments in the University — the archives. The department has at least two distinctions — there is no budget, except for salaries; and members of the staff approach their jobs with unusual enthusiasm.

According to the library guide, the function of archives is to collect, preserve, and organize records, documents, pictorial matters, and reference sources relevant to the history of Brown.

Under some circumstances this might be a tedious and thankless job, albeit a necessary one. Maybe that's what it would be if it weren't for the

presence of a woman named Martha Mitchell. Working as head archivist in what she calls "cluttered tranquility," Mrs. Mitchell has been breathing life into Brown's archives and, in the process, creating good will for the University for the better part of twenty-six years.

Martha Mitchell asks only one thing in return — no bad jokes about her name and, above all, no comparisons with her namesake in Washington, D.C. "A few months ago," Mrs. Mitchell said, "a gentleman phoned and introduced himself as Robert E. Lee. 'Yes, and I'm Martha Mitchell — but not the original one,' I told him. 'That's OK,' he said, 'I'm not the original Robert E. Lee.'"

Martha Mitchell brings to her job a dry, occasionally biting sense of humor, but with the barbs frequently pointed at herself. Shortly after Librarian Charles Churchwell (*BAM*, October) arrived a year and a half ago, he asked Mrs. Mitchell if she would provide him with a concise verbal history of archives. "Well," she said with a straight face, "the College was founded in 1764, but in 1763 they already had lost the charter. We are trying to improve."

On occasions, Mrs. Mitchell appears flip about her position. Recently when a reporter asked her to describe some of the fun of being an archivist, she struck a pensive pose, thought for a long moment, and then said, "As a matter of fact, it's a miserable job. I'm thinking of quitting."

Nothing could be further from the truth, as you realize when listening to her talk about her job. In her domain are some of Brown's most treasured possessions, such as the original charter of the University (it was lost only temporarily). All of Brown's Commencement programs are there — from 1769 to the present with no gaps. Most senior orations are in the files, along with a daguerreotype of the class of 1847, a collection of glass slides dating from 1870, and the chair used by Horace Mann, class of 1819, the father of the elementary school system in the United States.

The personal papers of Presidents Manning, Wayland, and Faunce rest in Brown's archives. Mrs. Mitchell likes to point out that President Wayland, in writing to his wife, always addressed her as "My dear friend." This sort of information she terms "trite trivia."

The archives contains a good collection of phonograph records — starting



*Martha Mitchell at work:
She answers Carberry's mail.*

with a cylinder disc of President Andrews giving a talk in 1905, eight years after his resignation. Nostalgia buffs of a more recent vintage would also be interested in a 78-r.p.m. album of the 1942 Sock and Buskin presentation of *Romeo and Juliet*, starring Jay Fidler '43 and Lois Lindbloom Buxton '43.

Some nineteen years ago when two alumni made a record containing the speeches of President Henry M. Wriston, the men relied for their material almost exclusively on the vast collection of tapes and wire recordings in archives. The collection includes the voices of many great figures in Brown history now gone — among them Bruce Bigelow, Sam Arnold, and Ben Clough, the latter discussing the life of Josiah Carberry. Chapel talks, speeches given at Alumni Dinners, and Commencement addresses are also in archives, along with talks by visiting dignitaries such as Robert Frost, Ogden Nash, and Clement Attlee.

Thanks to a pair of men who once walked this campus, Brown has a superb collection of films. The late engineering professor, William H. Kennerston '96, recorded the Brown scene on film in the decade running from 1925 to 1935. His twenty-eight movies include the dedication of Brown Stadium in 1925, Commencement Day of 1929, and a year-long record of activities at Pembroke, filmed in 1934-35.

The late Tuss McLaughry, football coach from 1926 to 1940, also made a substantial contribution to the film col-

lection. In an era when many coaches either kept their game films for themselves or gave them to their players, McLaughry insisted that they be saved for the University. As a result of McLaughry's original efforts, Brown's football history is well documented on film from 1932 to the present.

Archives also contains the film taken of the Brown-Washington State Rose Bowl game of January 1, 1916. Although films were taken of the Brown Iron Men of 1926, none has reached archives. Mrs. Mitchell says that this is the film most requested by alumni and that she would be pleased to accept anything on the Iron Men that might be "floating around."

There are many other movies in Brown's collection — Sen. Theodore Francis Green '87 playing tennis; Charles Evans Hughes, class of 1881, visiting Brown during his 1916 presidential campaign against Woodrow Wilson; a Campus Dance; and the General Electric College Bowl TV show of December 7, 1958. There is also a movie of Commencement Week of 1921, which includes an address by President Faunce, the Procession, and a Brown-Dartmouth baseball game.

Unfortunately, the John Hay Library does not now have a room with humidity control in which to preserve these old films properly. As a result, many of them have become so brittle and shrunken that they are difficult to project. Most of the movies need restoration if they are to be permanently preserved.

"These old films are one of my greatest concerns," Mrs. Mitchell says. "If we don't get better storage facilities rather soon, many of these films are going to be worthless. If that happens, much of Brown's history will die with them."

One of the prize possessions in archives is an old glass photo of Annie Smith Peck, who was the first woman to demand admission to Brown University. While she wasn't the first to apply — three women had done that before her — Annie Peck was the first woman to take a militant position on the matter.

Discussing this subject in *A History of Brown University*, Walter Cochrane Bronson had this to say: "The problem seems to have first come before the University in a semi-official way at the alumni meeting in 1869, when a committee submitted the following as one of their 'most important recommendations' — 'In these days it may not be premature to inquire whether a college which justly prides itself in the possession of an eminently liberal charter, should not open its doors to the admission of women, so that students of both sexes might within its hall, share together all its advantages of education.'

"The next year," Bronson continued, "the matter came directly before the governing body of the University. The President informed the Corporation," read the minutes of September 6, 1871, "that there had been three applications for young women to enter college and pursue the studies usually allotted to young men. After some little discussion of the subject, it was voted to lay it on the table."

Then, in a direct reference to Annie Peck, Bronson continued: "In the spring of 1874 a young woman boldly claimed for the fair sex a 'high rank in the scale of being' by applying for admission to Brown University; in reply the Advisory and Executive Committee resolved, at a meeting on April 10, that they were 'not prepared to recommend the opening of the College for the admission of young women as students' and the Corporation approved the resolution at their meeting in June."

One of the most widely used collections in archives is the Robinson Collection relating to college athletics. Named in honor of Edward North Robinson '96, varsity football coach during most of the period between 1898 and 1925, the collection was presented to the University in 1943 by a group of alumni who

were his close friends. Included are sports books, scrapbooks, game programs dating back to the 1890s, and an extensive file of photographs of Brown athletes.

Archives also includes bound volumes of the *Brown Alumni Monthly*, the *Brown Daily Herald*, and such literary and humor magazines as *The Brunonian* (1868-1918), *The Brown Jug* (1920-1933), and *Sir Brown* (1936-1942). Also available in the John Hay is one of the few bound volumes remaining in Rhode Island (the rest were put on microfilm) of the *Providence Journal* and what is believed to be the *only* bound set in existence of the *Providence Bulletin*.

Brown's archives is also the repository of Prof. Josiah Carberry's correspondence. "This," Martha Mitchell says, "is where Carberry gets his mail." What the head archivist doesn't say is that she isn't above answering some of the mail, as time permits.

Last spring, President Hornig sent along to archives a letter that he had received from Jacobus Nicholas Boshoff, president of the University of Sarajevo in The Great Imperial Sovereign Monarchy of Bosnia. The hoax letter, dated March 13, 1914, extended an invitation to Professor Carberry to receive an honorary doctoral degree in the field of psychoceramics on June 28, 1914.

Replying in the name of Laura Carberry, the professor's "future late wife," Mrs. Mitchell thanked Jacobus Nicholas Boshoff for offering Carberry a degree, noted that "Josiah has already had the third degree, several times," and chided the writer: "There is something funny about your return address. If you do not receive my letter, please get in touch and send a better address."

One of the constant frustrations Martha Mitchell faces is that so few people understand what archives is all about. "Most people respect us because they have been conditioned through life to believe that if something is old it must be good," Mrs. Mitchell says. "And people think that if something — anything — is old it automatically belongs in archives. Of course, we do have many old things here, including me. A few years ago a man walked in, looked around for a few minutes, whistled softly, and said: 'Boy, you sure have a bunch of junk here.' People just don't understand us."

One person who does understand archives is University Librarian Charles



Churchwell. Among the things he understands is that there are some serious problems connected with archives, problems that can't be solved under present conditions.

"I feel strongly," Churchwell says, "that archives is a very essential element for teaching and resources. At the same time, I feel that our archives is very poorly housed.

"Archives should be housed in a building where there are atmospheric controls. The John Hay goes from very, very hot in summer to quite cold in winter. Archives should also be in a building where there is adequate space for students and other scholars to use the collection more freely.

"I've been asked by the University to look into the situation at the John Hay and I'm now considering several alternatives. Ten years ago when the Rockefeller Library was constructed there were plans for the renovation of the Hay. These plans never moved forward. I have asked for specific costs for doing over the entire building. A second option would be to expand the Rockefeller Library to the west and move archives there, a possibility that was included in the building plans. I'm also getting costs for this."

Other than its space problems and lack of humidity control, Churchwell feels that the archives are being run effectively. "I find Martha Mitchell to be an extremely knowledgeable archivist and an extremely capable person. I ask her to dig out vague bits of information for me on something, and in no time she's back with what I wanted. Another important point is that Martha has outstanding contacts with alumni and other friends of Brown, and through these contacts she constantly tries to make sure that nothing of significance to Brown is destroyed."

After graduating from Tufts in 1949, Martha Mitchell was hired as a clerk in archives under Marion Brown. "I always kid that the person working in archives left because the lighting was bad. She couldn't see. So I got the job. The lighting still hasn't been improved."

Mrs. Mitchell remained at Brown until 1959 when she left to attend library school at McGill University. She worked as Pembroke librarian during the 1959-60 academic year ("They didn't have a librarian and I didn't have a job," she says) and then was married in 1961.

They had four children — James, Anne, Robert, and William — but shortly after the birth of their fourth child, her husband died. When she returned to archives in 1967, her oldest child was only five.

"It wasn't that I dreamed of becoming an archivist," she says. "Do any little girls you know grow up dreaming of some day becoming an archivist? Not likely. But I'll have to confess that I do enjoy my job.

"In some ways this has been an ideal position for me. I have a short attention span and in archives this is a blessing. What you decide to work on at the start of a day can change one half-hour later when someone calls with a question that has to be researched. In a moment's time you're off in another direction, one that probably is 180 degrees away from what you started out to do. This sort of thing may happen five or six times a day."

Because of the Bicentennial, callers now are looking into the background of the students who were in college during the Revolution and asking such questions as, What were their thoughts on independence from Britain? What were they studying? What sort of social life did they have?

Earlier this fall, a man called asking if an ancestor, who was a Brown alumnus, had fought at Bunker Hill. "I didn't take attendance at Bunker Hill," Mrs. Mitchell told him, before starting an extensive search of the records. She wasn't able to get to the bottom of the Bunker Hill business, but in her research she did discover a few embarrassing facts, among them that the ancestor in question, while an undergraduate, was in deep trouble with President Manning. Her source was Guild's *Early History of Brown University*.

In a letter dated November 5, 1773, the young man's father wrote to President Manning as follows: "I am sorry John has conducted so as to give you so much trouble. Had I been apprised of his unworthy conduct sooner, perhaps I should have remanded him back to Carolina; for I am not in such affluent circumstances as to throw away money in the education of one who has no view to his own advantage. Let me entreat you unweariedly to exert your best endeavors for his advantage. I should be sorry if he should return a worthless blockhead."

"When I relayed this information to my caller a few days later," Mrs. Mitch-

ell says, "he assured me that he wasn't the least bit embarrassed by the collegiate high jinks of his distant relative. However, he was quick to point out that the gentleman in question had finally graduated from Brown."

Some people have had cause to wonder how Mrs. Mitchell and her associate, Gayle Lynch, are able to find anything in archives. There are boxes of unfiled material on the floor and on tables all around the two rooms devoted to archives. Mrs. Mitchell's desk also is piled high with assorted debris.

"Nothing ever seems to get filed here," Mrs. Mitchell laughs. "That's part of our problem. It's also part of our charm. Some people might consider my desk cluttered. I like to say that it has a homey look, although I will admit that I was somewhat surprised when I finally cleaned off the desk this fall and found that my large desk calendar still showed the month of February. But since the lighting hasn't been improved since I arrived here in 1949, no one can see my desk anyway."

With the lack of storage space causing the pileup of boxes of unfiled material, it seems incongruous that Mrs. Mitchell is sending out an appeal for more material. But she would very much appreciate it if faculty members would send along reprints of articles they have had published. She also encourages senior professors to consider archives the proper repository for their works at the time of their retirement. Class secretaries and Brown Clubs around the country are also asked to send along records of their meetings and stories of their activities.

Needless to say, Martha Mitchell is pleased that better days appear to be ahead for archives because of the recent discussions on renovations or a move to larger quarters in the Rockefeller Library. She's also pleased when alumni inform her that they have marked their annual contribution to the Brown Fund for archives.

Just recently, she had a suggestion for one such alumnus, Prof. Theodore R. Crane '50 of the history department at the University of Denver. "When he said he was sending money in for archives, I suggested he be more specific," Mrs. Mitchell says, "and ask for a light for my desk."

J.B.

Brown's students will tell you that Barrett Hazeltine is a very special man



It's a rainy Sunday afternoon, and Barrett Hazeltine's rusty red bicycle is chained to a railing outside the dean's office in University Hall. Dressed in work boots, old pants, and a plaid shirt, Dean Hazeltine has spent the morning picking apples with his children at an orchard in Greenville, R.I. Now he is preparing to write letters of recommendation for a few students — some of the scores of seniors who seek his help each year in getting into graduate, business, or law schools. Later, he may polish up his course material for the coming week's classes, for in addition to serving

as associate dean of the college, he is also a popular professor of engineering. While the demands on him seem heavy, Barrett Hazeltine is happy with his work. He's doing what he likes best — helping students.

Dean Hazeltine has established a rapport with undergraduates that makes him something of a legend at Brown, a Mr. Chips-type figure whom graduates will remember fondly when they look back on their college years. "He makes a point of learning the name of everyone he meets," says Julie Liddicoet '75, a former student of his, "and

Hazeltine at the blackboard with engineering students: "He's the most considerate man I've ever met."

he knows hundreds of students, particularly seniors, on a personal basis." "His ability to remember names and information about his students is just short of phenomenal," adds Professor of Engineering Joseph Loferski.

Barrett Hazeltine's dedication to students has not gone unappreciated. More popular with the undergraduates than a Del's lemonade on a hot spring afternoon, he has been awarded the graduating class's highest honor, a senior citation, for the past four consecutive years. Moreover, he always receives a rousing standing ovation from students in his courses at the end of each semester. But all this adulation hasn't gone to his head in the least. Shy and extremely modest, he still gets butterflies in his stomach before each class, even after sixteen years of teaching. He doesn't consider his accomplishments to be particularly extraordinary, either. "My wife is really more interesting than I am," he told this *BAM* reporter when he learned he was to be the subject of a feature article.

Nevertheless, Hazeltine's students and colleagues outvoted him on the matter. Barrett Hazeltine, they agree, is a very special man — one whose devotion to Brown's students goes well beyond the normal call of duty. "There are damn few around here who are as concerned about students as he is," says Dean of Freshmen James Kelley. Even though Professor Hazeltine's classes are large, he insists on grading all exams and papers personally, and he always prints his home telephone number on take-home mid-terms so that students with difficulties can give him a call. He spends many evenings and Saturdays wandering around the engineering laboratories at Barus & Holley, peering in on his students at work on lab assignments, and he hosts an annual cookout for the seniors on the evening of the Campus Dance. Hazeltine is also a big sports fan who follows Brown's varsity teams closely and knows nearly all the athletes on a first-name basis. Last year, he was president of the Brown Rowing Association, and he now serves as its unofficial faculty advisor.

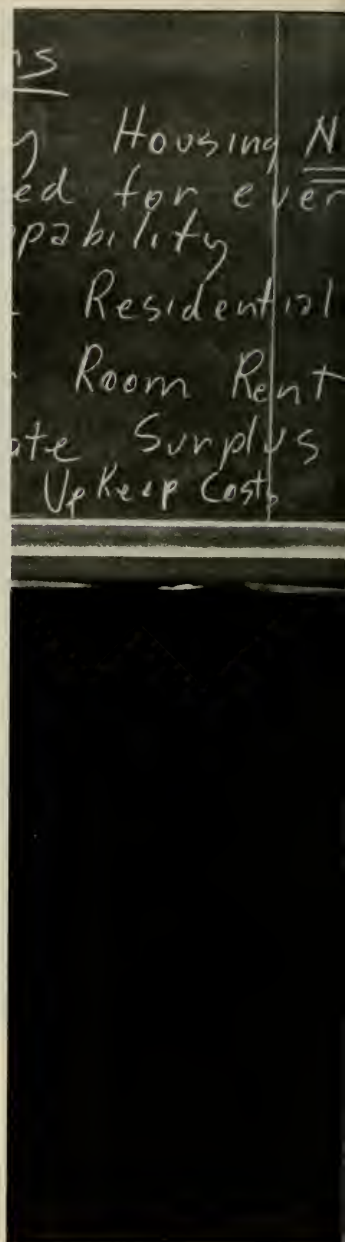
Hazeltine's student sympathies became evident shortly after he joined the Brown engineering faculty in 1959 as an assistant professor. He pushed for greater student involvement in the classroom and the laboratories, and quickly became what Vice-President for Finance and Operations Paul Maeder, a

former chairman of the engineering division, terms a "mini dean" within the division because of his Pied Piper-like ability to attract students seeking advice or a friendly ear.

Hazeltine's first official counseling experience at Brown was in 1961 when he served as assistant to the dean of the college. When this two-year appointment was up, however, he returned to teaching engineering full-time, and earned tenure as an associate professor in 1966. (He was promoted to professor four years ago.) In 1967 he was offered the job of assistant dean of the college. The decision whether or not to accept the new post was a difficult one for Hazeltine. He realized it would cut down on the time he'd have available for research ("Part of my self-respect depends on my feeling that I'm a competent engineer," he says), but the chance to help students in still another way was an offer he simply couldn't refuse.

His experiences as a dean soon convinced him of a need for introductory courses in the engineering division that were suitable for non-engineers who were curious about technology but were unwilling to compete with engineering students in the division's regular curriculum. In the late 1960s, Professor Hazeltine began teaching an introductory course in electronic circuits and their applications for non-engineers. The class was soon given a variety of nicknames by the students, including "Wires and Pliers" and "Shocks for Jocks" (a reference to the reputed popularity of Hazeltine's course with Brown athletes). Several years later, Hazeltine responded to a student-initiated proposal to offer an introductory course for non-engineers in business management, and the course became part of the regular curriculum in 1972. A large part of engineering is really business management, Hazeltine explains, and the course includes basic elements of marketing, investment, and personnel relations.

Hazeltine feels his introductory engineering courses serve two main purposes. "Few students know what they want to be when they first come to Brown," he says, "and an introductory course can give them a chance to discover whether a career in engineering or business administration is really right for them." Second, and perhaps more important, Hazeltine believes that all



Photographs by John Forasté



Barrett Hazeltine's "primary concern in the classroom is to motivate the students and to get them involved."

people can benefit from a basic understanding of technology because our society places so much emphasis on it ("Technology has come to occupy the place religion used to have," he says); and anyone who can understand something about the electronics of their stereos, cars, or kitchen appliances "has some control over their own destiny." On the other hand, Hazeltine feels that people have come to worship technology too much, and now expect scientists to find all the answers to the world's problems, such as over-population, hunger, and pollution. "And people are really uptight about computers," he adds. "You can win any argument just by saying, 'Our computer says it's so.'"

A dean at Dartmouth once told Professor Hazeltine that students have to be seduced into studying and learning, and that Hazeltine has always agreed with that pronouncement. "There's a temptation for faculty to really pour on the material," he says, "but that isn't what students really need. I mean, forced learning may be character-building, but there's no proof that the students retain anything that way or remember the material after their exams are over. I think if you make learning palatable and fun, students may well get more out of it." Hazeltine's primary concern in class is to motivate the students and to get them as involved in the large sections he teaches as they would be in a small discussion group.

A typical classroom scene from Professor Hazeltine's introductory electronics course shows this teaching philosophy in action:

His shirt sleeves rolled back and his tie loosened, Hazeltine seems to be a dynamo of energy. He paces the length and breadth of the classroom, constantly interrupting his explanations of electronic resistors and generators to call on members of the class — not to put them on the spot, but to make sure he is getting through to everyone. "I don't want to pick on anybody," he says, after diagramming an electrical circuit on the board, "but, Carol, do you mind if I pick on you? Are you OK? What about you, Tom, are you snowed?" he asks a student near the door. "Everybody motivated? Mike," he calls out, rising on his toes to smile at a young man in the back row, "anything you want to say? Don't be shy now." The students chuckle and pay close attention. It's practically impossible to blend unobtrusively into the

crowd in one of Professor Hazeltine's classes. "OK, now here comes something complicated, so brace yourself," he tells the class.

Like most excellent teachers, Hazeltine peppers his classroom explanations of technical material with everyday examples. "A capacitor is like this," he says, holding a metal wastebasket above his head. "It's like one of those bucket showers they have in some camps, where you pour the water in intermittently, but the flow of water is constant. You can recharge a capacitor periodically, but the current flows continuously." In explaining the nature of electrical current, Professor Hazeltine tells the class, "Current is like people, it wants to do the easiest thing," and "Just like in skiing, it's harder to get it going in the beginning."

Just as Barrett Hazeltine runs from one end of University Hall to the other when he needs to check a student's file or confer with another dean, so he races back and forth in the classroom between the blackboard and an oscilloscope set up in the corner, eager to prove that what he's just explained in theory on the board does indeed hold true in the variations of the squiggly green lines on the oscilloscope. "What would happen if I changed the lead wires?" he asks the class, covering the oscilloscope screen with both hands until several students offer the right answer. "Exactly!" he replies triumphantly, removing his hands to reveal the predicted change in the pattern of waves. "Very good," he smiles, his voice rising several octaves with genuine excitement.

Hazeltine's concern for the needs of students has led some students to view his courses as "guts," to be taken for an easy A or B. But Hazeltine isn't disturbed by that. "I look at it objectively," he says. "Whether the course is easy or hard, those students who finish my classes know a lot of things they didn't know at the beginning of the semester." Most of his students realize also that they can get as much out of Hazeltine's courses as they themselves are willing to put into them. "He isn't out to flunk anybody, or even give them a certain grade," says Claire Flanagan '75, a master's degree candidate in Brown's biomedical sciences program, who was a teaching assistant in one of Hazeltine's courses last year. "He's only out to help you. And," she adds, "he's the most considerate man I've ever met."

Not only is Barrett Hazeltine an excellent and popular teacher, he is also a well-respected engineer in his field of electronic computers and biomedical engineering and has published a number of articles in these areas. In 1968, he received a Western Electric Award for excellence in engineering teaching and in 1970, he spent a sabbatical as a senior lecturer in electrical engineering at the University of Zambia in Africa, helping to organize an engineering curriculum at that recently established university.

Hazeltine also has a solid technical background in government and industrial engineering. During the period between earning his bachelor's and master's degrees in science from Princeton (his doctorate is from Michigan), he was a project engineer at his father's firm, Hazeltine Electronics, on Long Island. (Hazeltine's father, a former professor of engineering at Stevens Institute of Technology in Hoboken, N.J., invented the Hazeltine radio receiver and the Hazeltine 500, a computer console used at Brown.) Professor Hazeltine also designed computer circuits at the Bell Telephone Laboratories and later took a fifteen-month leave of absence from Brown to take part in a Ford Foundation Resident in Engineering Program at the Raytheon Company, where he was an assistant to the manager of research laboratories in their Space and Information Systems Division. Here Hazeltine worked on a space contract in conjunction with NASA, helping to determine the best way to communicate with satellites during the critical five-minute period when the vehicles are re-entering the earth's atmosphere. From 1965 to 1967, Hazeltine served as a consultant to Raytheon's Space and Information Systems Division, spending one day a week traveling to various parts of the country as a trouble-shooter.

Ultimately, however, Hazeltine chose to devote himself to academic life because, he says, "it offers more personal freedom, more interaction with people, and because I discovered I really love teaching." Perhaps because his father had been a professor, Barrett Hazeltine says he resisted going into teaching until he'd explored the world of government and industrial engineering. "We all like to think we're doing something significant," he says,

"and I found that industry wasn't only not all that exciting, but it didn't seem as worthwhile as teaching. The government doesn't really need more radar sets, and most companies don't really need more money," he explains. "I feel better about myself working in a university."

Last June, Hazeltine was one of two Brown professors to receive a Henry Merritt Wriston Faculty Fellowship, awarded annually to faculty who have demonstrated innovative teaching techniques or who are trying to develop or improve specific programs in their fields. Hazeltine used his Wriston Fellowship to improve his business management course, spending eight weeks at the London Graduate School of Business last summer. The experience was a success, he says, giving him ideas for "whole sections of the management course, particularly the three-week component on how to raise money and how to invest it." He plans to teach the section "like a game," he says, giving students data about various firms and having them analyze what the companies have done well and ways in which they may have fallen short of their intended goals. Hazeltine still has some money left from the fellowship and is using it to spend one day a week at the Harvard Business School, picking the brains of a group of professors teaching first-year business school students there.

Eight years' experience as both professor and dean at Brown has given Barrett Hazeltine an unusual amount of insight into the needs and interests of students. "Students are basically insecure, even though you might not see that on the surface," he says. "And I think it's important, when you teach, to realize that students need a chance to succeed." What students need out of their courses and what professors usually want to give are often not the same thing, he feels. "Students are looking for a sense of their own interests and abilities. Much further down on their list of priorities is learning facts."

Counseling and teaching are more closely related than many realize, Hazeltine says. "A student may come in with a question about a particular course, and once you start talking, it may turn out that what the student is really concerned about is what to do with his whole life," he says. Hazeltine's colleagues in both the engineering division and the office of

the dean are equally pleased with Hazeltine's double duties. The dean's office benefits from having a counselor with an academic background who can supply a faculty point of view, and the engineering division is proud to have a member of their group involved with many students, not just those in engineering, on a close basis.

Quiet, gentle, and even-tempered, Professor Hazeltine spreads warmth and cheer wherever he goes. He's the kind of person who always finds something pleasant to say: "Aren't those paintings pretty?" he may ask, pointing to a collection of art work hanging across from the elevators in Barus & Holley. "This is a really nice building," he will say, continuing down the hall to his corner office. "I don't mean to sound like an admission officer, but I think it's important to be proud of where you work." And he's always complimentary and sensitive to the needs of those around him. "He's the only one who ever notices what I wear," confides a secretary in the engineering division.

Barrett Hazeltine is particularly proud of his association with Brown University. "It sounds corny," he says, "but I think Brown is a very good place to be. It's easy to criticize it until you compare it to other institutions. There's a lot of freedom here, the chance to create new courses, new ideas, and new ways to develop oneself personally. And it simply isn't true that Brown only rewards excellence in research at the expense of good teaching," he adds.

When he has time to relax, Hazeltine enjoys being outdoors, either by himself or with his family. (He and his wife, Mary, have three children, ranging in age from seventeen to thirteen.) He particularly likes camping, hiking, gardening, and canoeing. He and his wife are also amateur ornithologists and can often be seen wandering around Providence's East Side, binoculars in hand. "Bird-watching makes a good excuse for hiking," Professor Hazeltine laughs. Several years ago, he and his wife bought fifty acres of land in a remote section of northern Massachusetts and whenever his schedule permits, the Hazeltines pack up their camping gear — "sleeping bags, a tent, a stove, the

whole bit" — and head for the peace and quiet of the woods.

Barrett's sister, Maud Hazeltine Chaplin, is also a well-loved dean and professor. She is an associate dean and assistant to the president and professor of history at Wellesley College. "I don't think either of us ever suspected we'd end up as professors and deans," she says. "And I've often been struck by the coincidence of both of us doing it." Her theory is that she and her older brother (whom she and other members of the family call "Spike," a nickname he acquired in high school) are products of both their mother's and their father's personalities. "Our father was a typical scholar," she says. "He was a shy, retiring person who liked learning, and our mother was very outgoing and really liked people. I think the two characteristics — our father's love of learning and our mother's love of people — were wedded in the two of us."

Even as a child, Maud says, her brother was "always a doer, always full of imaginative ideas and projects. He's also the most educated, well-read professor of engineering I know of. I suspect he has the *Cambridge Modern History* in his house and that he's read all of it." If she had to sum up her brother in just three words, says Maud, they would be "he really cares." He's uncritical and he refrains from making judgments about people. "Some people make judgments, and just keep their mouths shut, but he doesn't make them at all," she says. Her son summed up Barrett Hazeltine's character quite well, she adds, when he returned from a recent canoe trip with the professor and his family. "It's so much fun to go canoeing with Uncle Spike," he told his mother cheerfully, "because he doesn't care if you fall in the water."

The four senior citations Professor Hazeltine has won are framed in brown leather cases and rest on a bookshelf in his office. His unusual and loving contribution to Brown's students is perhaps best summed up in the following words from his first senior citation, awarded by the class of 1972, along with a matted print of Ed Koren's cartoons:

"We learn what caring and sincerity mean when you jump up and down with excitement upon sharing our good news, and when you gently sympathize with our discouragements. By our class's decision to award you with its highest honor, it is clear that this year, nice guys do not finish last." K.S.

José Violante relaxes on the sideline at Franklin Field after kicking a Brown-record 51-yard field goal against Pennsylvania.



Violante

Kicking his way into the Brown record book — and pro football

One day while fourth-grader José Violante was involved in a game of schoolyard soccer in Viseu, Portugal, he misfired on a kick and sent the ball crashing through a window of the school. Two things happened in relatively short order: young Violante received a "sound thrashing" and the principal decreed that henceforth all soccer games at recess would be played with a tennis ball.

"It was real funny," José recalls. "Soccer is our national game in Portugal. Every boy plays it twelve months a year, rain or shine, morning to night. Yet there we were in our schoolyard every day at recess trying to play soccer with a little tennis ball. It developed our imagination, if not our skills."

Still, José Violante '76 must have

learned his lesson well. Instead of breaking windows now, he is smashing Brown and Ivy League football and soccer records almost as quickly as the local statisticians can place them in front of him.

Up to this point in his career, Violante can exhibit the following credentials: the longest field goal in Brown's history, a 51-yarder against Penn this season; selection to the All-Ivy football team the past two years; a starting berth on two straight Ivy championship soccer teams; and the scoring record for a Brown soccer-football player with fourteen points against Columbia in 1973 — on a goal in the soccer game and then three field goals and four extra points that afternoon.

None of these things might have

happened except for a pair of unusual twists in José Violante's life. If his high school had fielded a soccer team when he moved to this country seven years ago, Violante might never have discovered the joys of sending a football sailing majestically through the uprights. And if an assistant coach at Penn had returned a phone call, the Philadelphia papers instead of those in Providence would now be discussing Violante's chances of turning pro.

At 5'8" and 145 pounds, José Violante hardly seems the type of athlete to make professional football and soccer scouts drool. On the football field he's a Little David figure, an urchin kibitzing with the big boys. He's even small by today's soccer standards. But when Violante swings his foot into the ball — on either field — you have to be impressed.

John Anderson, his football coach, says that Violante is blessed with great "leg whip" and adds: "It's the impact that makes José a fine kicker. He really pops the ball."

Violante always had a strong foot, even when he was a small boy going one-on-one with his dad in the back yard in Viseu. The two of them would rush outside after the evening meal and practice their dribbling, passing, and faking until darkness drove them indoors. The elder Violante had played professional soccer, knew the game, and was a good teacher.

When the family moved to Milford, Massachusetts, in 1967, José discovered to his dismay that the town had no soccer program in its public school system. "At first, I couldn't believe that there was a town anywhere in the world that didn't have a soccer program for the kids," Violante says. "Then my father came to the rescue. He formed a club team and we'd play every Sunday afternoon until the first snow."

This fall, half a dozen or more professional football teams have scouts following Violante around each Saturday. Coach Anderson terms him a "prime" pro prospect. Yet, seven years ago José Violante didn't know what American football was all about and was introduced to the game through the back door.

"My freshman year in high school I was killing some time at physical education class by place-kicking a football," Violante says. "A football coach happened to see me and asked if I'd come out for the team.

"Frankly, I thought the game was stupid. The coach told me that if I kicked well enough maybe I could get a scholarship to college some day, so I talked it over with my parents and decided to give it a try. I even psyched myself up for my first game and drove the opening kickoff down to the other team's ten-yard line. They ran it back ninety yards for a touchdown."

The kid from Viseu made a rapid adjustment to American football. He kicked a 50-yard field goal as a sophomore and quickly became a favorite of the Milford fans who flocked to the games on Saturday afternoon. During the next fall, his fourth-quarter field goal defeated Maynard High and took undefeated Milford to the state title.

About this time, Violante started getting inquiries from colleges, some of them in the Ivy League. "My grades were good," Violante says, "but Milford High was small and some of the better schools questioned whether or not I could handle the work load. The principal of the school took an interest and helped arrange for me to transfer to Worcester Academy for my senior year."

At the academy, Violante had his first chance to play football and soccer in the same season. He tore the soccer league apart, set a school record with six goals in one game, and earned All-New England prep school honors. In the first three football games he was the entire offense as Worcester lost, 7-3, won, 6-3, and lost again, 12-3.

Violante became something of a folk hero on the Worcester Academy campus. When someone discovered that on Homecoming the football and soccer games were scheduled for the same time, the athletic director quickly changed the soccer game to the afternoon so that Violante could play in both contests.

The recruiting pressure became intense during Violante's year at Worcester. Notre Dame and some of the Big Ten colleges had joined the hunt, but Violante was thinking Ivy. Penn had the inside track because of a contact made while Violante was still in high school. Brown, Harvard, and Columbia were also in the picture. By May, Violante had narrowed his choice to Penn and Brown, in that order.

"The football staff at Penn was slated to fly me down for one more visit the weekend of May 23-25," he says. "When my plane ticket hadn't arrived

by Friday morning, I called the coach. He suggested that I come down on my own and let them reimburse me later. 'No way,' I said. Then he said to take a bus to save money. This didn't sound too appealing. Finally the coach said he'd call me back within the hour.

"I sat by the phone — literally right by the phone — for three hours. The Penn coach never called. But I did get a call from Coach [Jim] Healy, who had been my Brown contact. We chatted for a while and then exchanged a verbal handshake. Brown was my choice. Three days later when the Penn coach called back I told him he was too late."

Although José Violante was effective, if less spectacular, on a soccer field as he was in a football uniform, he wasn't recruited heavily by Brown. "Coach [Cliff] Stevenson sent me a form letter in the fall, but it was mostly about lacrosse, lots of statistics and schedules, and all that. I also got a Christmas card from Cliff, but that was it."

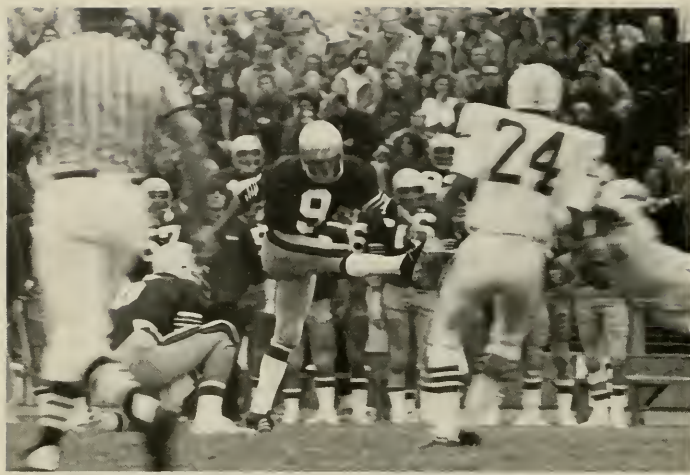
Violante didn't have to wait long to make his mark in football at Brown. The freshman team was 0-0 with Yale late in the fourth quarter and with the ball on the Elis' 25. Violante was rushed on the field for a field goal try from the 35. "The ball fluttered but made it and we won," Violante says, flashing his warm smile.

In soccer, things were more difficult. Violante was placed on the freshman "B" team and stayed there while the highly recruited players on what turned out to be an undefeated club team had their chance.

"I scored a goal for the B team against a touring German team one afternoon and then Coach [George] Gerdtz pulled me out. I was really down. But the coach came over and said he was resting me for the A game that was to follow. I played in that game for a short while, scored another goal, but Monday afternoon I was still on the B team.

"All my life I had been a right wing. But that Monday I went to the coach and asked him to switch me to left halfback. 'I think I can beat out so-and-so,' I said. The coach nodded, put me in there at practice, and I did beat out this other player. I started at wing halfback the rest of the season.

Playing two sports in the same season at the college level is unusual. And with good reason. It's a tough job. Violante would be kicking the black-and-



An onrushing Yale defender doesn't keep Violante from adding three points.

John Foraste

white soccer ball as he did his five laps around the field, or maybe taking part in the shooting drills, and then a horn would blow over on the football practice field. Violante would hop the fence and rush over to the 40-yard line where he'd start practicing kickoffs and then field goals. Later, after another horn blew, it was over the fence again and back to the soccer field for a two-on-two drill.

In the Ivy League, soccer games start at 10:45 and usually end at 12:45, about forty-five minutes before the football kickoff. When Violante got to the locker room at Aldrich-Dexter his football uniform and equipment were laid out for him, along with a couple of Cokes. Trainer Joe Castro waited while Violante showered and dressed and then gave him private transportation to the stadium in his car.

For two seasons, Violante was one of the stars on Coach Cliff Stevenson's Ivy League championship teams. But much of the 1974 soccer season was played in pain, as Violante suffered with a leg injury that affected his play in both sports. This fall, after a period of "painful deliberation," Violante decided to retire from soccer and concentrate on football. "There was really no choice," he says. "If I had tried to play two sports on that injured leg, I'd have ended up not doing justice to either one.

"I didn't mind the rushing between games," Violante says. "But if there is a negative point to playing two sports back-to-back it is that I wasn't able to enjoy the soccer victories at the moment

of victory. I was trying to get mentally psyched to start kicking a football. During the soccer game I had to fight to keep the ball down. As a kicking specialist in football my whole purpose is to get the ball up. It takes a bit of adjusting mentally. And sometimes after we'd won a real big soccer victory, I'd find that I didn't have time to relax and enjoy it until I got back to campus that night.

"But I am grateful to both Coach Anderson and Coach Stevenson for really understanding. Let's face it. They'd rather have seen me playing one sport."

Anderson and Stevenson have a close relationship, built on professional respect and personal friendship. "John liked to kid me about playing so many 2-1 games where I couldn't let José off early," Stevenson says. "I'd tell him that next week we were going to win so big that José would be back there and dressed in his football uniform even before John arrived.

"José helped to make things easy. He has amazing endurance. Our wing halfbacks have to come all the way up the field on offense and fall back on defense. That's a lot of running. And sometimes José would stay in the lineup for the full ninety minutes. But when he would get to the football field forty-five minutes after our game ended, he'd be almost as fresh as if he'd been playing his stereo all morning."

For Anderson's part, he wasn't worried about Violante getting to the stadium just before the kickoff. "My

only concern," says Anderson, "was that some Saturday he'd show up injured. This is why we always had to have someone else ready."

By the end of this season, Violante will probably own most if not all of Brown's field-goal records. With twenty-three field goals after two and a half seasons, Violante had broken the career record of twenty set by Tyler Chase '73 and was only two short of the New England record of twenty-five established by the late Charley Brickley of Harvard in the seasons of 1912-13-14.

Violante doesn't think he'll play pro soccer. He's not even sure of football. "I don't want sports to be my means of a livelihood," he says. "If I'm drafted I'll give it a try for a few years. They're paying big money for kickers in pro football now and that could help with grad school."

A modern language major specializing in Spanish, Violante hopes to study international relations in graduate school. Right now he's aiming for a career in diplomatic work.

"Brown has been good to me," he says. "The New Curriculum is great, the people are friendly, and athletics are going in the right direction now. I wouldn't trade Brown for any other school."

Does this mean that José Violante has no regrets at waiting three hours in his dorm at Worcester Academy for a phone call that never came?

"No regrets at all," he says, smiling. "That may have been the best thing that ever happened to me."

J.B.



Liberty's Impact:
The World Views 1776

Maps and the Revolution

Jeannette D. Black

THROUGHOUT history wars have been a stimulus to the making of maps. In the twentieth century we have seen how the tremendous demand for maps in the Second World War resulted in a revolution in the methods and techniques of modern map making. Similarly in the wars of the eighteenth century, maps of many kinds were essential for the armies, and the fleets required charts of the coasts and waterways. The response to these needs in the Revolutionary War was successful by all contemporary standards, and the cartographic record is nearly complete: plans have survived for almost every battle, for many minor skirmishes, and occasionally even for strategic maneuvers in which there was no confrontation. There are also plans of fortifications and encampments, city plans, road maps, and maps on a smaller scale showing entire campaigns or theaters of action. Examples of several of these types of maps are among the illustrations (see figures 2 through 6); others, however, cannot be shown because reduction from the large size of the originals would eliminate much of their meaning.

Most maps of the Revolution were made by a small group of men with professional training — British officers in the Corps of Engineers or attached to various regiments that served in the war. At that time there was no governmental agency for publishing maps, but the need was met by such commercial publishers in London as William Faden, Sayer and Bennett, Andrew Dury, and a few others. Apparently the public interest made it worth their while to publish anything relating to the American war that came into their hands. Dates of publication were often only a few weeks after the battles recorded in the maps, and sometimes the plates were revised and

printed again to show information received later. It is not uncommon, therefore, for two maps with identical titles to show different situations in the development of the same campaign. Sometimes, too, the engraver of the revisions left the original date unchanged so that occasionally a map is found containing information about an incident that had not taken place at the date engraved on it.

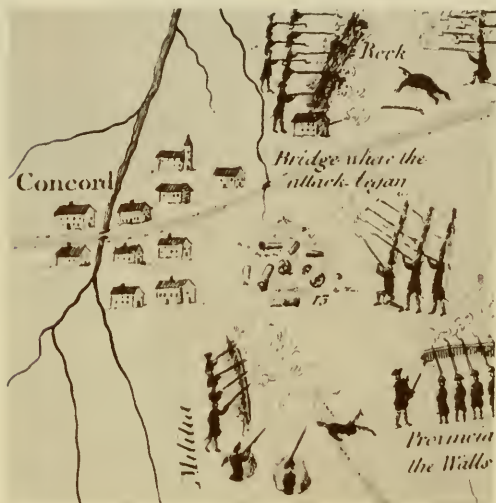
The British were fairly well prepared with maps at the outbreak of hostilities, but they would have been much better prepared if the war could have been delayed for a few years. Ever since 1763, when the French surrendered their American territories, an ambitious project had been under way to map all the coastal



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Figure 1. An engraved sketch showing a marine surveyor on the coast of Nova Scotia using his instrument for measuring angles. From J.F.W. Des Barres, *The Atlantic Neptune*, 1780.

Figure 2. A Plan of the Town and Harbour of Boston and the Country adjacent with the Road from Boston to Concord Shewing the Place of the late Engagement, between the King's Troops & the Provincials, together with the several Encampments of both Armies in & about Boston. Taken from an Actual Survey, dedicated to Richard Whitworth, London, July 29, 1775, by I. De Costa, Red Cross Street, Southwark. Although this map shows primarily the engagements at Lexington and Concord (shown below in detail), it also reflects news of the Battle of Bunker Hill (June 17th). It was later revised to include the name of George Washington as commander.



areas of the British colonies. Promoted originally by military officers whose experience in the French and Indian War had shown them the vital need for maps, a survey was begun, with the civilian Board of Trade acting in cooperation with the navy. Beginning at the north with Newfoundland, the St. Lawrence, and Nova Scotia, the work continued along the coast of New England, resulting in fine, detailed charts, most of them on a larger scale than anything that had been available before. When hostilities broke out in 1775, the surveying ceased abruptly just west of Narragansett Bay. In the South also the period between the wars saw a great deal of government-sponsored making of maps and charts, although few of them found their way into print before the war began. Manuscript materials, however, existed for large sections of the coast, and a special effort, subsidized by the British government, was made to have the charts engraved, or at least copied, for the use of naval and military officers. By 1780 atlases containing selections of the northern surveys were being published under







Figure 3. "Prise de Possession de l'Isle de Rhode-Island en Amérique, par les Anglois, en Décembre 1776" in *Almanach Nouveau et Historique Nommé Le Marchand de Nouvelles*, Basel, 1777. A popular almanac published in Switzerland contains the text of a letter describing the seizure of Newport by the British; it is accompanied by this fanciful pictorial map purporting to show the scene of the action.

the general title of *The Atlantic Neptune*.

Rather surprisingly, the coastal survey was directed not by naval officers, but by army engineers — Joseph F. W. Des Barres, born and educated in Switzerland, and Samuel Holland, trained in the Dutch army. As the war continued, other engineers with Continental training, in the Hessian and Brunswick regiments, contributed to the cartographic resources of the British.

The American forces were, by comparison, ill prepared for the war, and a lack of useful maps was one of their more serious disadvantages. Having no backlog of manuscript surveys, they had to rely chiefly on such English printed maps as were available, supplemented by sketch maps produced for the occasion. Organization was lacking until 1777, when Robert Erskine, a civilian engineer from Scotland, was appointed geographer to the Continental Army. With a small group of assistants,

he produced maps for Washington's use, and much of his surviving work, none of which was published at the time, represents surveys of roads. These surveys were especially needed for the rapid and frequent moves of military units in the tactical defensive warfare that Washington found to be most effective against the British in the Middle Colonies. When Erskine died in 1780, his work was carried on by Simeon De Witt. In the earlier years of the war, however, the American cause was greatly helped by several French engineers who joined the Continental Army at the same time as Lafayette. Trained in the high standards of the French military surveyors, these men produced work of the highest quality. They often worked under difficult conditions, as is attested by a note written by one of them, Major François de Fleury, on his plan of Fort Mifflin (on an island in the Delaware River), then under attack by the

Knowledge of the course of the war and understanding of its incidents by the general public while it was going on depended to some extent on the availability of maps, and of course only the publication of maps through

Figure 4. Sketch of Part of the Island of Ste. Lucie Computed at about 2500 feet to 1 Inch. London, published by James Wyld. The extensive military and naval activity of the British and French in the West Indies is a phase of the Revolution less well known than the battles on the mainland of North America. This map was published some years after the event to illustrate a letter of General James Grant, dated 21 December 1778, recounting the struggle for one of the British Caribbean islands.



Plan du Siege d'York en Virginie par l'Armée alliée d'Amérique
Washington & Comte d'Artois contre l'Armée Angloise commandée par Lord Cornwallis





Figure 6. An untitled pen-and-ink manuscript plan of the siege of Savannah in September and October 1779 by the French fleet under the count d'Estaing. It was drawn to illustrate the journal of Chevalier Antoine-François-Térance O'Connor, an engineer officer serving with the fleet.

Suggested Readings

- Cumming, William P. *British Maps of Colonial America*. Chicago: University of Chicago Press, 1974. Fine background material; pages 64–74 in the chapter “The Cartography of Conflict” contain a succinct discussion of the mapping of the Revolution.
- Guthorn, Peter J. *American Maps and Mapmakers of the Revolution* (1966) and *British Maps of the American Revolution* (1972). Monmouth Beach, N.J.: Philip Freneau Press. Lists and descriptions of surviving maps, especially manuscripts, with biographical material on map makers.

Nebenzahl, Kenneth, and Higginbotham, Don. *Atlas of the American Revolution*. New York: Rand McNally and Co., 1974. Reproductions of fifty plans of battles and campaigns, with illustrated background text.

Nebenzahl, Kenneth. *A Bibliography of Printed Battle Plans of the American Revolution, 1775–1795*. Chicago: University of Chicago Press, 1975.

U.S. Department of the Navy, Naval History Division. *The American Revolution, 1775–1783. An Atlas of 18th Century Maps and Charts. Theatres of Operations*. Washington, D.C.: Government Printing Office, 1972. Facsimiles of twenty maps, with a text by Louis De Vorse, Jr.

The teams: a roundup

After the first half of the fall season, Brown's teams had achieved a 34-12-3 record.

Making the biggest noise was Coach John Anderson's **football** team, which was 3-0-1 and leading the Ivy League heading into the second half of the season. The freshman football team (3-0) and the varsity soccer team (4-0-1) remained undefeated, while water polo was 11-2 and women's tennis was again riding high with a 5-1 record.

To the surprise of just about everybody, several national sports magazines predicted that Brown would win the Ivy football title, something the Bruins have never done before. But by late October the Brown team had made believers of everyone with back-to-back victories over Penn and Yale. At that point, only a 10-10 tie with Dartmouth marred the record.

"I said before the season started that if we could get by Penn, Yale, and Dartmouth with only one defeat, we'd have a solid shot at the Ivy League title," Coach Anderson said. "Yale and Dartmouth, especially Dartmouth, play exceptionally tough football. For this reason, I considered them the most difficult teams to defeat. Harvard and Princeton are strong offensive teams but we should be able to move the ball on them and, hopefully, outscore them."

By winning their last four games a year ago and the first three this fall, the Bruins posted the longest Brown winning streak since the 1932 team won seven straight before losing to Colgate on Thanksgiving morning.

After rolling past URI, 40-21, the Bears picked up their first win at Penn's Franklin Field since 1911. This year's score was 17-8, with most of the damage done by 6'5" quarterback Bob Bateman, the transfer from the University of Vermont. Playing only the first half and two minutes into the third period, Bateman completed 11 of 19 passes for 161 yards. He also threw for one touchdown and ran for the other.

The Bruins were awesome against Yale, rolling up 470 yards in total offense enroute to a 27-12 victory. Bateman was still the man of the hour, running for 54 yards and a touchdown and

completing 11 of 21 passes for an additional 116 yards. Halfback Kevin Slatery picked up 160 yards in 31 rushing attempts.

At Hanover the next week, things were different. The heralded running game was stopped by a tenacious Dartmouth defense and poor field position. Of the Bruins's 13 possessions, ten began inside their own 20-yard line, including two starts from the one.

A 65-yard pass-and-run play from Bateman to sophomore flanker Charlie Watkins pulled the Bears even at 10-10 with 8:41 left to play. For Brown, it was another year of frustration against Dartmouth, a team the Bears haven't beaten at Hanover since 1928 and haven't beaten *anywhere* since 1955.

Cliff Stevenson was still winning on the soccer front — but what else is new? When Brown beat Dartmouth, 3-0, on October 18, the victory improved the team's Ivy record to 3-0 and extended to 16 the number of consecutive Ivy League wins. At this point in the season, Brown was number one in New England and seventh nationally.

After the team showed a lackluster scoring punch during several pre-season exhibitions, Stevenson moved All-American center fullback Stephen Ralbovsky to the left inside position, thereby taking some pressure off the team's high-scoring right inside, Fred

Perreira.

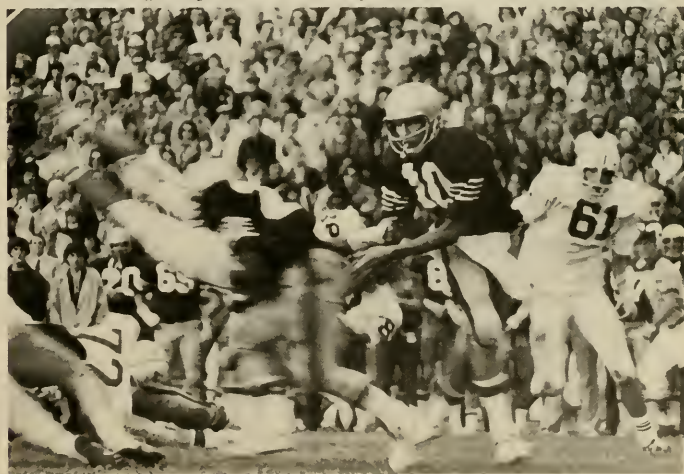
"We may win games 5-4 instead of 1-0," Stevenson said at the time of the shift. Instead, Brown started winning games 6-0 (Boston University), 4-0 (Penn), and 5-0 (Yale). Brown, which traditionally has trouble with mid-week games once the Ivy season starts, was held to a 1-1 tie by Springfield, although outshooting the Gymnasts, 39-12.

Thanks partly to a romance between an American ballerina and a Yugoslavian swimmer, the **water polo** team was able to make some waves of its own this fall. The team won 11 of its 13 regular-season games and finished third in the East behind undefeated Bucknell and Army.

A year ago, Naomi Chernick, a Providence member of the National Ballet Company, then touring Yugoslavia, met Zdravko Divjak, an outstanding swimmer. This fall Divjak transferred to Brown and became the starting goalie on the water polo team.

"Zdravko was a bit inexperienced when he first tried to play the goal," Coach Ed Reed says, "but he has the potential to be one of the East's best in the next few years. He'll also be a substantial help to our swimming team. He finished seventeenth last summer at Cali, Colombia, in the 100-meter breast-stroke in the World Championship Swimming and Diving competition."

Bob Bateman hands off during Brown's decisive victory over Yale.



As a happy ending to this story, Divjak and Naomi Chernick were married in October.

There haven't been many highlights on the cross country front in recent years. That's why the team's 25-30 upset of Yale was celebrated with more than the usual amount of gusto. Coach Doug Terry has a young team, featuring three freshmen, three sophomores, one junior, and one senior. Kevin Lehan, the lone senior, led the runners and set a new course record with a 26:10.5 clocking in the victory over Yale on the Blackstone Boulevard course.

A new sport made its debut on the campus this fall — women's soccer. And there is a Stevenson name there, too — senior Karen Stevenson, daughter of the varsity soccer coach. The women's coach is Dom Starsia '73, one of New England's finest lacrosse players several years back.

The sport may have been new to the campus, but it didn't take the women booters long to develop a strong rivalry. Losing to Smith, 3-2, in their opener, the women were ready for the return match, part of a tournament at Emma Willard School. "The kids really wanted that one," Starsia says. "That's all they talked about on the trip to New York State. They played their hearts out and really went wild when they took a 1-0 decision. You'd have thought they were heading for the nationals."

The team's other success story in the 2-3 season was the 3-2 decision over Yale. Laurie Raymond converted a penalty shot in double overtime to win after Isabel Eccles and Pam Stross had scored earlier for Brown.

If there is a potential dynasty on the women's sports front it has to be in tennis. Last fall the team went 9-0 and came back with a 7-0 spring under coach Joan Taylor. This season, it's been more of the same, a 5-1 record. Trinity College broke the team's 16-game winning streak in the opener before the women started a new skein with five easy victories.

"Once again, Nancy Fuld has been sensational as our number one player," Coach Taylor says. "She was 11-2 last year and has easily become one of the leading women tennis players in New England."

Fuld has strong support this fall from junior Nancy Lewis, who was 13-0 last year and 5-1 this season; and from Judy McClure, who returned to the team after a year in Paris.

Under Coach Dale Phillipi, now a

full-time member of the coaching staff, the women's field hockey team went 3-2-1. "In terms of victories and defeats, it wasn't a great season," Phillipi says, "but there was great satisfaction in seeing some members of the team change from little girls who were intimidated by other players to young women who now have more self-confidence in their own ability. At the end of the season we still weren't a great team. But at least then the players were only beaten by superior athletes."

Two of the stars of the team were senior Jessica Pepitone, a front-line player who frequently went back and helped on defense; and sophomore goalie Kim Kastler, who was "nothing short of brilliant" in the cage. Co-Capt. Debbie Dorman had the hat trick (three goals) in the 6-0 victory over Harrington College.

Scoreboard

(September 23 to November 8)

Football (5-1-1)

Brown 40, URI 21
Brown 17, Penn 8
Brown 27, Yale 12
Brown 10, Dartmouth 10
Holy Cross 21, Brown 20
Brown 24, Princeton 16
Brown 45, Cornell 23

Freshman Football (5-0)

Brown 21, Naval Prep 20
Brown 22, Yale 18
Brown 20, Dartmouth 15
Brown 21, UConn JV 20
Brown 36, Southern Connecticut 9

Soccer (5-2-2)

Brown 6, Boston University 0
Brown 4, Penn 0
Brown 5, Yale 1
Brown 1, Springfield 1
Brown 3, Dartmouth 0
Brown 2, UConn 2
Brown 6, Army 0
Princeton 2, Brown 1
Cornell 2, Brown 1

Cross Country (4-6)

UMass 20, Brown 56, Boston College 70
Brown 25, Yale 30
PC 18, Brown 42, URI 73
Harvard 19, Brown 42
Dartmouth 16, Brown 41
Fordham 15, Brown 49
Manhattan 21, Brown 39
Brown 25, Adelphi 30

Water Polo (15-2)

Brown 12, Exeter 7
Brown 7, Yale 6 (overtime)
Brown 17, UMass 8

Brown 19, Harvard 9
Brown 6, Cornell 5
Army 14, Brown 11
Brown 11, Syracuse 7 (overtime)
Brown 11, MIT 5
Brown 10, Syracuse 5
Brown 9, Columbia 6
Bucknell 17, Brown 12
Brown 9, Harvard 8 (overtime)
Brown 17, Dartmouth 12
Brown 16, Northeastern 7
Brown 12, Harvard 6
Brown 13, UMass 7
Brown 5, Yale 4
First in New England

Women's Field Hockey (6-2-3)

Brown 2, Trinity 1
Brown 1, Bates 1
Bowdoin 2, Brown 1
Brown 6, Barrington College 0
Yale 5, Brown 1
Brown 3, UConn 0
Brown 3, Wesleyan 0
Brown 2, Southern Connecticut 1
Brown 1, Radcliffe 0
Brown 2, URI 2
Brown 1, Connecticut College 1

Women's Tennis (9-1)

Trinity 6, Brown 3
Brown 7, Bates 0
Brown 6, Bowdoin 1
Brown 8, UConn 1
Brown 6, Smith 3
Brown 4, Wellesley 1
Brown 7, Springfield 2
Brown 6, Wesleyan 1
Brown 7, Jackson College 0
Brown 9, Connecticut College 0
Third in New England

Women's Soccer (2-3)

Smith 3, Brown 2
Brown 3, Yale 2
Vermont 3, Brown 0
Brown 1, Smith 0
Emma Willard 5, Brown 4

A provocative weekend for NASP leaders

There's one thing you can say about the members of Brown's very active National Alumni Schools Program: they will go a long way to attend a convention, especially if it promises to be provocative. Close to thirty NASP chairmen from all parts of the United States and from Canada returned to Brown the weekend of September 12-14 for a series of workshops and open discussions at the Maddock Alumni Center with Brown faculty, administrators, and students.

Topics discussed included financial aid, admission, athletics, and the April agreement that followed the University Hall takeover. But, in each of the sessions, there was a relaxed atmosphere that encouraged penetrating questions, frank answers, and open debate. All subjects were fair game.

"We think we have raised the level of the NASP chairmen in recent years," says Roy O. Stratton, Jr. '52, now in his third year as national chairman of the organization. "What we have now is a hard-nosed, maverick group — people who say exactly what they think. These people are interested in more than the halftone antics of the Brown Band."

Last July, Chairman Stratton and two NASP associates, Mary Bayley Picard '57 and Margery Goddard Whitman '62, met here with Vice-President Ronald A. Wolk and NASP Director David Zucconi '55 in an effort to pull together an agenda that would raise the level of discussions at the September meeting.

"In the past, we tended to concentrate on the operational aspects of NASP," Stratton says. "We discussed the results of the previous year's work, how to beef up an area, or maybe what to do about special events. This time we wanted a program that would tell the directors what's happening at Brown. That is why we invited Provost Merton Stoltz, Dean of the College Walter Massey, and Athletic Director Bob Seiple and his staff."

But the National Alumni Schools Program was created to assist the admission office, and the thoughts of Director of Admission James H. Rogers

'56, as always, received special attention. Rogers didn't startle anyone at the September session when he said that he was after "the best class ever," but he did cause a stir when he suggested that the "end of the rainbow" is fast approaching in the admission field.

"The birth rate is decreasing, tuition is increasing, and middle-class parents are being squeezed hard by inflation," Rogers said. "Our problem during the decade ahead will be to maintain the quality of our applicant pool. In a way we're lucky. Other colleges will have to struggle just to survive."

Noting that Brown's applicant pool was 9,700 in 1974 and 8,600 in 1975, Rogers said: "The quality of the incoming class probably won't be affected if the pool drops as low as 7,000. But psychologically, it would be very bad. There would be a negative reaction to the name of Brown in the box scores of the top schools."

One thing has already been determined — members of Brown's admission office will be on the road more this year. While the staff visited 600 schools a year ago, they will up the count to more than 700 this season. At the same time, the admission office will be using a more comprehensive and efficient mailing program to correspond with students who have shown an interest in Brown.

Rogers suggested to the NASP chairmen that a prime source of additional names for the applicant pool is the group of subfreshmen who have already been accepted by Brown. He urged that NASP volunteers work closely with these subfreshmen, especially in the spring after their acceptances have been received, to get the names of other outstanding Brown prospects in their high schools.

NASP Director Dave Zucconi, a former admission officer, told the group that he is "pushing hard" to build a core of well-informed alumni who can aid recruitment efforts in their communities. "We have close to 2,000 NASP workers now," Zucconi said, "but, frankly, all are not that well in-

formed at the moment."

Zucconi mentioned five moves that are being made to increase the level of communication between NASP workers and the college: a newsletter; road shows, with Brown bringing its people and its programs to the alumni; "renewal days"; sales kits that give the alumni information on departments, courses, and programs of interest to subfreshmen; and the NASP handbook.

If the NASP people came to ask some hard questions, Alan Maynard '47, director of financial aid, was among those who came prepared to provide frank answers. Among other things, Maynard said that over the past seven or eight years the financial aid programs at many colleges had taken on what he termed "a welfare cast," with need the prime guideline and "merit thrown out with the wash."

Maynard traced the history of financial aid from the "very loose" arrangement of the late 1940s and early 1950s, when the program was administered "out of the bottom drawer of someone's desk," to the present, when Brown's commitment to financial aid is in the millions.

"When the federal and state programs were first set up," Maynard explained, "need and merit were both considered factors. But when we moved into the '60s, need alone became the predominant factor. This, obviously, was to help the disadvantaged students. But the way many colleges looked at it — and with some justification — the more minority students in your program, the more brownie points you could collect, and, therefore, the more money you could ask for and get the following year."

Maynard also noted that, in many cases, colleges that were accepting outside funds were also losing local control. "Now we're in the position of being required to give federal funds to a student who has applied for them, even if that student is on academic probation. And, let's face it, there are some colleges today that keep students on campus who would normally have been dismissed. Why? Because the colleges

don't want to lose the money from the federal government."

Looking ahead to the next decade, Maynard sees the pendulum swinging back to a middle ground of aid based on both need and merit, perhaps even with more emphasis on the merit.

During the current academic year, Brown undergraduates will receive an estimated \$3,705,000 in scholarships. Of this amount, \$120,000 will come from the government's Basic Education Opportunity Grants, \$160,000 from its Supplementary Education Opportunity Grants, and another \$275,000 from other outside sources, such as foundations, National Merit Scholarships, and state aid.

The balance of \$3,150,000 will come from Brown sources — scholarship endowment income and gift income of about \$500,000 and current income of about \$2,650,000.

Loans this year, Maynard estimates, will come to another \$1,900,000. Of this amount, \$600,000 will come from the National Direct Student Loan Program, \$300,000 from banks, \$900,000 from the federally insured Student Loan Program, and about \$100,000 from University sources.

Another \$950,000 will be spent in 1975-76 on undergraduate employment, with about \$150,000 of this figure subsidized by the federal government under the College Work Study program.

Maynard also noted that a large percentage of Brown students receive what is known as "the package" — a

combination of scholarship, loan, and job. "It's very important to point out that we have to keep a balance with the other Ives as closely as possible on financial-aid packages," Maynard added.

This year, Brown will be providing scholarship assistance to 28.5 percent of its student body. The percentage is dropping, but the average scholarship award has increased because of rising college costs.

One of the points of student concern last spring during the strike and then the University Hall takeover was financial aid or, more precisely, whether minority students were going to be priced out of Brown by University cutbacks in financial aid. The NASP leaders were brought up to date on the problem and the April agreements with minority students by admission director Rogers and Michael J. Johnson, a black admission officer.

Rogers noted that one of the points agreed to by the University was the hiring of an admission officer with prime responsibility for minority recruitment. "At first I felt I'd take an admission officer, relieve him of all geographical requirements, and move him into this position," Rogers said. "Then I found that there was going to be a national search to fill this position. The man hired will be an admission officer in the full sense of the word, but will have no geographical requirements. Instead, he will deal directly with minorities."

While they were in agreement that they should try to help make this phase

of the April agreement work, the NASP leaders seemed to see some stumbling blocks ahead. Edward R. Levin '65 of Washington, D.C., pointed out that there is great reluctance on the part of principals and guidance counselors at minority-dominated schools to urge their top students to apply to an Ivy League college. "These administrators are many times products of black colleges, and they tend to aim their students toward Howard University or Hampton Institute," he said.

J. Richard Chambers '69 of Nashville, Tennessee, said that in the South there was an even tougher obstacle to overcome. "The people down there know that the black Ivy League graduate usually doesn't come home," he said. "The parents and even the people in the community feel very strongly that it is a loss to them when one of their highly qualified blacks goes Ivy. They would rather see the person go to Tennessee State, for example, and then stay in the area and make a contribution to the region after he graduates."

Admission officer Johnson acknowledged the problems but felt that they were not beyond solution. "It's a simple fact that many black counselors feel that Brown is out of reach for their students. What all of us have to let them know is that at Brown we have special minority counseling, and that the college provides generous scholarship help and job opportunities."

Johnson also stressed to the NASP workers that "a very notable part" of the April agreement in this area is that the term "minority" will be used as defined by the government, thus including blacks, those with Spanish surnames, Asian-Americans, and American Indians.

Victoria Buchanan Ward '63 of Westmount, Quebec, wanted to know whether the events of last spring — including the agreement — had convinced blacks at Brown that other blacks should attend. Johnson said that the answer was both yes and no, "but more yes than no."

When Dean Walter Massey addressed the NASP chairmen later that day, the subject of the University Hall takeover was still on the table. G. Kenneth Chambers '55 of Princeton, N.J., wanted to know what Dean Massey could do to head off a recurrence of the takeover.

Massey said that there were formal and informal steps being taken. He

NASP Chairman Roy Stratton: "NASP has never been in a stronger position."



John Forasté

mentioned especially the steps undertaken to improve communication between the administration, the students, and the faculty, and the special committee charged with finding a means for student input into the University's budget-making process.

"Equally important," Massey added, "is the fact that we are ahead of many institutions. We have had our strike. The administration building has been sat in. How many times can you do this?"

"Another strong reason why we may have calmer times ahead is that many students came away from the affairs of last spring with better feelings toward the administration, with more regard for administrators as human beings."

When Margery Goddard White-man '62 of Albany stated that "people out there have a negative image of Brown" as a result of the national coverage of last spring's problems, Massey was quick to agree. But he saw an opportunity for Brown to turn the situation into a plus.

"While I was in California last spring, my entire image of Brown came from the media," Dean Massey said. "It came from CBS-TV and from the *New York Times*. I heard all about the strike, then the takeover, and I constantly heard about our financial problems. You'd think that Brown was falling apart. But this wasn't the mood I found when I called a colleague in Providence. And when I returned this summer, I found that people at Brown were concerned, but certainly were not depressed.

"The important thing is that events were not as bad as they were portrayed. And the financial situation at the University is not *that* bad. Since we were in the news so much last spring, however, people are going to be watching us this year, and that includes the media. I think we have an opportunity to get out a new story on what's happening at Brown, a positive story. We can't pretend that last year didn't happen. It did. But let's go from there."

Looking to the future, the new dean of the college, who has been professor of physics at Brown for six years, said that he didn't want to become "just another dean of student affairs." He expects to devote most of his time and energy to academic affairs and to the curriculum. He said that a key aspect of his job now, in a time of financial strain,

will be to "make sure that if things have to be weeded out of the curriculum, the job is done in a rational way, with as little pain as possible."

Another new face at the NASP meeting was Bob Seiple '65, who was named athletic director in June. In the past, the coaches and NASP committees have not always worked together, mainly because the coaches have their own alumni contacts around the country who concentrate on recruiting athletes. Seiple said that in the future, however, he would hope for a closer working arrangement with NASP.

John Parry '65, the new associate athletic director, has been both an athletic recruiter and a NASP worker. "My philosophy," Parry said, "is that the NASP people and the athletic representatives are not working in separate programs. If one of our recruiters wants to talk with Jim Rogers about an applicant, that recruiter can't do justice to his case unless he has a feeling for the entire list of applicants from his area."

Arlene E. Gorton '52, associate director of athletics and director of physical education, told the group that Brown now has seventeen women's intercollegiate teams. She said that the 1972 budget for women's athletics was only \$2,000, exclusive of salaries ("that would have made it \$4,000," she quipped). In 1973, the budget was \$7,500, but \$13,000 was expended. And in 1974, \$32,000 was spent. This year's budget is \$60,000.

"Our women take great pride in wearing the Brown uniform," Miss Gorton said. "The competitive experience allows them to find out more about themselves. There has been no conflict with the male athletes. In fact, quite the contrary. It has been a marriage that works."

While pointing out that women's athletics doesn't have the recruiting mechanisms that the men's program has, Miss Gorton said she hoped that Brown would stay competitive in women's athletics with the other Ivies. As a tool to use in achieving this goal, she told the NASP representatives that they would soon have in their hands a brochure entitled, "Competitive Athletics for Women at Brown."

Admission Director James Rogers questioned the purpose of women's athletics, asking if the purpose is participation or winning. "By the birth pains you are now going through as far as recruiting is concerned, won't you create a

monster in a decade?" he asked.

Athletic Director Seiple countered by saying that he saw nothing wrong with winning. "I don't want to put twenty-two women on a bus to Philadelphia for a swimming meet and have them lose by fifty points," he said. "I think that the people guiding the women's sports program can look at all the mistakes we have made, can benefit by them, and can move along at their own pace."

As the three-day meeting ended, it seemed clear that the NASP workers had enjoyed a satisfactory airing of some of the issues that had been bothering them and were prepared to return home, roll up their sleeves, and go to work on the class of 1980.

"I think the session at Brown provided a cleansing of the mind," Roy Stratton said. "A few people got some things off their chests — and this is good. In my book, NASP has never been in a stronger position."

Want to join the New York Brown Club? Read on . . .

When the Brown Club of New York sent out a mailing on membership this fall, it made reference to the resident and non-resident House Memberships but neglected to mention that the General Membership still was available.

Under the general membership plan, all alumni, alumnae, and friends of the University may join the Brown Club in New York for \$20 annually. These members receive mailings, have the use of the dining facilities, and attend social functions sponsored by the club. However, they do not have charging privileges nor are they allowed to make use of the overnight lodgings.

Those wishing detailed information on the Brown Club, which is located at 3 West 51st Street, near Rockefeller Center, should contact Executive Secretary Anne Bradley at 212-581-2707.

The Classes

written by Janet Phillips

06 Henry C. Carpenter is promoting a 70th reunion of the class next June, calling it " '06 in '76." He hopes to schedule a luncheon for the Saturday of Commencement week, probably at the Rectory, and he plans to suggest that free dormitory accommodations be provided for those who wish also to attend the Alumni Dinner on Friday evening. Henry wants to include the members of the women's class of 1906 in his plans, also.

14 Before the event fades into the distant past, we should report that Ed Brackett, Walter Sprague, Elmer MacDowell, and Charlie Woolley represented the class in the Commencement Procession. Except for a 1901 grad, and two from 1906, they led the parade down College Hill.

23 When Clarence Day and his wife, Ethel, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on June 18, their son, Philip, his wife, Grace, and the three Day grandchildren were among the guests at an "at home" party in Middlebury, Vt.

24 In early June, ten members of the women's class of 1924 living in Providence convened on campus to review events in their own lives and the lives of their 1924 correspondents since the 50th reunion. Plans were made for future communication with class members.

26 Dr. Edwin K. Gedney is professor of education emeritus at Gordon College in Wenham, Mass. He was appointed acting dean of Gordon College in the fall of 1964, was installed as dean the next year, and retired in 1974.

I. J. Kapstein and Rabbi William J. Braude ('37 Ph.D., '55 H), both of Providence, recently collaborated in translating the *Pesikta De-Rab Kahana*, a collection of Rabbinic discourses, published in May by the Jewish Publication Society of America.

Harold M. Soars, chairman of the board of Sprout, Waldron & Co. in Muncy, Pa., received an honorary doctor of laws degree at Bucknell University's commencement on June 1.

Dr. William F. Storms retired recently after forty-three years of private practice as a general practitioner in Wethersfield, Conn. A committee of his friends and former patients is working to set up a scholarship fund in his name, to be given to seniors at Wethersfield High School.

Duncan Norton-Taylor is the author of *The Celts*, which is being published by Time-Life Books as a volume in their Emergence of Man series. He is currently at work on a fictional biography of Calvin. Duncan lives in Oxford, Md.

Nat Whiton retired recently and returned to the mainland from Hawaii, where he had been the owner of a well-drilling company. One of the first things he did was get in touch with three of his friends from Hing-

ham High in Massachusetts who had been his Brown classmates—William Ripley '26, retired superintendent of schools in Cohasset, Mass.; Leonard Thompson '26, a physician in Gardner, Mass.; and David Fanning '25, retired businessman from Grafton, Mass. This summer, Bill Ripley arranged a grand reunion for the "Hingham Boys" and their wives at the home of his son in Cohasset.

27 Everett Lesure is retired in Laguna Hills, Calif., where he spends time playing golf and bowling. He is also active in the local Episcopal church, where he recently became a member of the vestry, and he has taken up oil painting. He and his wife have two great-grandchildren.

Hal Master retired on Sept. 16 from the U.S. Savings Bonds Division, after more than forty years of government service as a "founding father" of the Savings Bonds program. He was honored at a retirement party at the University Club in Washington, D.C.

Francis D. Miller, Deltona, Fla., writes, "On Aug. 14 a golf tournament was held between the Deltona Golf Club and New Smyrna Beach Country Club. When Fran Miller, a member of the host Deltona Club, walked to his cart to meet his New Smyrna opponent, it turned out to be Dr. Byron Hollingshead. The two 1927 classmates had not seen each other for forty-eight years. Result of the match? All even at the 18th. What d'ya expect?"

John W. Odin retired in 1969 after many years with the Aetna Life & Casualty Co., and is now living in Santa Monica, Calif. He writes that he and his wife do quite a bit of traveling, including trips to the Orient and to Europe.

Lawton Peckham retired in 1971 from Columbia University as professor emeritus of French. He lives in Middletown, R.I., where he spends his time "gardening and reading."

28 Eleanor Sarle Briggs was recently elected a member of the board of directors of Children's Friend and Service and has also been named a member of the Kent County Mental Health Board by the mayor of Warwick, R.I.

34 Rev. Frank Clayton Barber has retired from the active ministry after thirty-five years as a pastor and educator in New England churches. In retirement, he writes, he will "merely shift gears to other fields, where he plans to enlarge his activities in real estate and commercial laundries." Frank's wife, Virginia, died recently, but he will continue to live at their home in Westbury, R.I.

Kathleen and Mary McKay were honored by Classical High School, Providence, at a reception on June 19 to celebrate their half-century association with Classical—first as students, and then as teachers and guidance counselors after their graduation from Pembroke.

Marguerite Melville's painted rock sculp-

tures were shown in an exhibit, "Look at the Rock," at the Oklahoma City Science and Arts Foundation from Sept. 6 to Oct. 8. They will be exhibited throughout the country during the next two years.

36 Gino J. diMarco has been named president of Roberts Realty of the Bahamas, developers and owners of Great Harbor Cay. He lives in Delray Beach, Fla.

37 Rabbi William J. Braude (Ph.D., '55 H) and I. J. Kapstein '26 recently collaborated in translating the *Pesikta De-Rab Kahana*, a collection of Rabbinic discourses, published in May by the Jewish Publication Society of America. They live in Providence.

38 Frank Licht, former governor of Rhode Island and now a Providence attorney, has announced that the Uniroyal plant in Rhode Island, scheduled for closing by the end of the year, has been acquired for industrial development by the Jacob Licht family. The closing would have resulted in a loss of some 500 jobs in the state.

39 Margaret Gainer Wright's husband, Paul, retired last year as headmaster of the Groton School and is now teaching at the Belmont Hill School. The Wrights live in Lexington, Mass.

40 Robert I. Smith, president of the Public Service Electric and Gas Co. of Newark, N.J., has been named chief executive officer by the company's board of directors.

41 William R. T. Crotius is vice-president for government relations at the Crane Co. in Washington, D.C.

Douglas S. Kennedy, who resigned as editor of *True* magazine in 1968 after fourteen years on the job, has returned to his old desk, having been named editor of *True* again last June.

Lew Shaw, who received his Ph.D. degree this year from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, was recently appointed director of criminal justice planning for the town of Windsor, Conn., and seven other towns in the surrounding region. He lives in Cumberland, R.I.

42 Leonard R. Burgess, formerly with Temple University in Philadelphia, has joined the faculty of the management department in the School of Business at San Francisco State University. He will be teaching wage and salary administration, personnel, and principles of organization and management.

Presiding Justice Joseph R. Weisberger of the Superior Court in Rhode Island has been elected to the board of directors of the National Center for State Courts. Judge Weisberger will represent trial courts of general jurisdiction on the board.

43 William Robn, general manager of Weight Watchers of Rhode Island and eastern Massachusetts, has been appointed assistant executive director of the Jewish Federation of Rhode Island. The administrator of Temple Beth-El in Providence from 1962 to 1966, Robn serves on the boards of directors of the Jewish Community Center, the Jewish Bureau of Education, and the Rhode Island Jewish Historical Association.

44 G. Myron Leach has been elected president of the Old Colony Cooperative-Newport National Bank. He lives in Barrington, R.I.

Sara-Grace Hahn Solomon and Floyd W. Holcomb were married June 15 in Merion Station, Pa., where they now live.

45 Robert K. Saunders has joined Ingalls Associates, Inc., a Boston advertising agency, as an art director. He lives in Sherborn, Mass.

Bertrand Spiotta was recently elected village president (mayor) of South Orange, N.J., in a non-partisan election. He is head of the Bertrand Spiotta Agency, insurance and real estate brokers, in South Orange.

46 Jean Campbell became the first woman to serve as president of the executive committee of the Inter-Church Council of Greater New Bedford, Inc., last summer. She also serves as executive director of the YWCA in New Bedford, Mass.

48 Kenneth P. Blake, Weld, Maine, was recently re-elected to his third term as first selectman. He also serves as president of the Weld Historical Society, which he helped found.

Max Gartenberg (A.M.) is a literary agent in Maplewood, N.J., whose clients have included Jerry Lewis and former New Orleans District Attorney Jim Garrison. He recently persuaded two of his clients, Howard Greene and Robert Minton, to write a book about selective college admissions; the book, titled *Scaling the Ivy Wall: Getting into the Selective Colleges*, was published this year by Abelard-Schuman.

49 Clifford S. Duxbury, Jr., has been named manager of communications at Bay State Abrasives Division, Dresser Industries, Inc., Westboro, Mass. After serving in the marketing communications field in both advertising and public relations for more than twenty years, he joined Bay State seven years ago as a public relations manager.

Paul F. Hood was recently transferred to the headquarters of Lionel D. Edie & Co. in New York City. He lives in Weston, Conn.

Kenneth T. MacLean was recently elected president of the Unitarian Universalist Ministers Association for a two-year term. He is minister of the Cedar Lane Unitarian Church in Bethesda, Md.

Raymond A. Sadler, underwriting vice-president at Monarch Life Insurance Co., Springfield, Mass., was honored last summer at a national seminar in Boston for his "contributions to the health insurance indus-

try." He was presented a silver bowl for his role in the development of a new marketing concept that makes disability income insurance available to a broader segment of the population.

50 Neale O. Pierce, Jr., has been appointed an assistant vice-president of Old Stone Bank in Providence. He lives in Pawtucket.

Floyd Ratliff (Ph.D.), professor of biophysics at Rockefeller University, received an honorary doctor of science degree from Colorado College on June 2.

Stanley B. Thomas has been elected chairman of the New England State Societies' Committee on Regional Cooperation. The Providence native is executive director of the Rhode Island Society of CPAs.

51 Former Attorney General Herbert F. DeSimone of Rhode Island has been named director of the Roger Williams College Law Center. The announcement of the appointment was made by a fellow Brown alumnus, Supreme Court Justice Thomas J. Paolino '28, chairman of the board of trustees at Roger Williams.

James A. Garland has been cited as Social Worker of the Year by the Massachusetts Chapter of the National Association of Social Workers. An associate professor and chairman of the Human Behavior in the Social Environment Department at Boston University, he recently completed a term as vice-president of the Massachusetts State Council of the National Association of Social Workers.

Robert D. Hewins is vice-president of Morgan Guaranty Trust Co., Wall St., New York City.

Elwood E. "Woody" Leonard, Jr., president of H & H Screw Products Manufacturing Co. of Rhode Island, is one of four vice-chairmen representing labor and business in this fall's general campaign of the United Way of Southeastern New England.

Winthrop B. Wilson has been appointed to the new position of director of development at Women & Infants Hospital of Rhode Island. Win is a former director of the Brown University Annual Fund.

52 Thomas P. Dimeo, president of Dimeo Construction Co. of Rhode Island, is one of four vice-chairmen representing labor and business who are serving on the general campaign of the United Way of Southeastern New England.

The class of 1952 extends its sympathy to Thelma Goldberg Kantorowitz on the death of her husband, Dr. Leo Kantorowitz, last May. Terry lives at 323 Laurel Ave., Providence 02906.

Constance Jenks Peake's daughter, Cynthia, is a freshman at the University of North Carolina. Constance lives in Durham, N.C.

Eugene F. Tortolani is vice-president of Lang Jewelry in Providence. This year he is serving as president of the Brown Club of Rhode Island.

53 Bruce K. Carpenter, who has a private law practice in Jamestown, N.Y., is also serving as an assistant public defender. The ex-Marine and former prison

guard is a graduate of Suffolk University Law School.

Alfred Mackiewicz writes that he has had his share of bad luck this year — first unemployment, then a heart attack. Al, who was a tackle on the Brown football teams of 1951 and '52, would appreciate hearing from some of his old friends. He and his wife, Beverly, and their three children live at 58 West St., Middleboro, Mass. 02346.

John A. Magnuson is treasurer of Procter & Gamble Cellulose, Ltd., in Grande Prairie, Alberta, Canada.

54 Joanna Slesinger Caproni is the marketing account manager for *Sports Illustrated* magazine. She serves as a director of the Travel Research Association and as chairwoman of the association's New York chapter. She and her husband live in New York City and have a summer home in Truro, Mass.

Margaret Nahabit, a real estate broker and appraiser in Rhode Island and Massachusetts since 1956, is the first woman president of the Greater Providence Board of Realtors.

David Orth, Nashville, Tenn., is director of the cancer center and co-director of the endocrinology division at Vanderbilt University.

55 Warren F. Ilchman is dean of the College of Liberal Arts and of the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences at Boston University, where he is also professor of political science and economics. He is the author of *The Policy Sciences and Population*, published this year by Heath. He lives in Wellesley, Mass., where his wife, Alice Stone Ilchman, is dean of the college at Wellesley College.

Owen B. Landman, a graduate of New York University School of Law, is a partner in the law firm of Levy, Goodman, Semonoff and Gorin of Newport, R.I.

56 Frederic K. Becker has been elected to the board of trustees of Newark Beth Israel Medical Center. He is a partner in the law firm of Wilentz, Goldman & Spitzer of Perth Amboy, N.J.

Joel Davis, president and publisher of Davis Publications, Inc., in New York City, writes that his company recently purchased Alfred Hitchcock's *Mystery Magazine*, "which along with our thirty-two other titles, including *Ellery Queen's Mystery Magazine*, will make us the mystery maven of Madison Avenue."

J. Robert Foley and his wife, Marilynne, are parents of a daughter, Sarah, born May 3. They have two adopted daughters, Kathy and Megan. Bob is in charge of computer operations at Detroit Bank & Trust Co. The Foleys live in Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich.

57 Ronald E. Baker of Wassenaar, The Netherlands, has been appointed general manager of J. T. Baker Chemicals B. V. He and his wife, Jackie, have three sons and a daughter.

Robert Lee Hale and his wife, Agnes, are parents of a son, Michael Carey, born Sept. 30, 1974. Their other son, Craig, is 4. The Hales live in Vienna, Va.

Robert W. Minnerly, headmaster of the

Berkshire School in Sheffield, Mass., since 1970, announced this fall that he will resign in June. "The circumstances today at independent schools require more frequent infusions of new blood, new ideas, and renewed energies into administration," he said. Bob plans to continue working either as a college admission officer or in the administration of an independent day school.

58 Charles R. Connell, assistant professor of German at Cornell College in Mount Vernon, Iowa, received a Fulbright summer fellowship this year to attend a seven-week seminar in West Germany on contemporary German society.

59 J. William Flynn is chairman of the Republican Town Committee in Barrington, R.I. He is an official with G. T. Schjeldahl Co. in Rumford, R.I.

Bruno Modica is president and general manager of Gould Clevette, Inc., a company which manufactures engine components in Trento, Italy.

60 Richard P. Draves is director of subsidiary operations, transmission and distribution international, for the Westinghouse Electric Corp. in Pittsburgh.

Douglas B. Smith, manager of packaging sales and marketing for the Lily Division of Owens-Illinois, Inc., in Toledo, Ohio, has been elected to the board of directors of the Dairy and Food Industries Supply Association.

Richard A. Young has become a member of the firm of Martin, Clearwater & Bell in New York City.

61 Lt. Comdr. Carl J. Cassel (USN) is currently stationed in Argyll, Scotland. He and his wife, Nancy, and their two children, Andrew and Katherine, live in the village of Innellan.

Amante R. Manzano (A.M.) is chargé d'affaires at the Philippine Embassy in Paris.

Margaret L. Wilbur is a director and teacher of voice and acting in the department of theater arts at UCLA, where she holds the rank of assistant professor. She lives in Santa Monica, Calif.

62 Ian Ball is a first-year law student at Indiana University.

Albert A. Manning (M.A.T.) is superintendent of schools in Scituate, R.I.

Anthony C. Renola has been named sales manager of Container Corp. of America's Santa Clara (Calif.) folding carton plant. He lives in Saratoga, Calif.

63 Richard M. Bernstein is a third-year law student at the University of Pennsylvania, where he is on the staff of the *Law Review*. Upon graduating he will join the firm of Pepper, Hamilton & Schetz in Philadelphia.

Paul M. Kuznesof is an assistant professor of chemistry at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor.

Thomas M. Rhine, vice-president of Kates Properties, the realty division of the New England Financial Group, was elected president emeritus of the board of directors of the

Travelers Aid Society of Rhode Island. He has also been elected a trustee of the Governor Center School.

Douglas Shafier and his wife, Patricia, are parents of a son, Alexander Hewitt, born May 21, 1974. Doug has a new position with CBS as an account executive for CTS National Sales in San Francisco. The Shafiers live in Tiburon, Calif.

64 John R. Brandenberger is on sabbatical from Lawrence University as a visiting fellow in physics at Harvard.

William M. Braucher and his wife, Susan, are parents of a daughter, Katherine Mead, born Feb. 4. Bill recently established his own law offices in downtown Boston, and Susan has returned part-time to her position as a trust officer at Boston Safe Deposit & Trust Co. The Brauchers live in Cambridge, Mass.

65 Charles L. Donahue, Jr., is co-director of the Massachusetts Maternity and Newborn Regionalization Project in Boston.

Dr. Gregory J. King is assistant professor of orthodontics at the University of Florida College of Dentistry in Gainesville.

James L. O'Neill and his wife are parents of a son, Jess Michael, born Feb. 7. The O'Neills live in Providence.

George R. Peterson (M.A.T.) has been appointed an assistant professor of biological chemistry at Wright State University in Dayton, Ohio.

Norman H. Segal, an attorney, is assistant vice-president with the Starrett Housing Corp. in Jersey City, N.J. His LL.B. is from Fordham Law School.

66 Edward A. Dauer has accepted an appointment as associate professor of law at the Yale Law School.

Dr. Winston C. Hughes, Wellesley, Mass., is a clinical fellow in psychiatry at Harvard and a resident in psychiatry at McLean Hospital.

Jeffrey V. McCormick, a member of the Bridgeport, Conn., law firm of Pullman, Comley, Bradley & Reeves, is treasurer of the executive committee of the Young Lawyers section of the Connecticut Bar Association. He also is a past president of the Bridgeport Junior Bar Association.

Carl Wanser and his wife, Ruth, have adopted a daughter, Kimberly Joy, born Oct. 21, 1974, in Vietnam. She is their second child. Carl, who is on leave this year from his position as associate professor of chemistry at California State University at Fullerton, is a visiting professor at the University of Southern California.

67 John T. Barrett and Jane W. Allen were married Aug. 2 in Jamestown, R.I., and are living in East Providence. John, who received his M.B.A. degree from Harvard in 1974, is a corporate planner with Old Stone Bank.

Dr. William H. J. Douglas (M.A.T., '70 Ph.D.), formerly associate scientist at the World James Cell Science Center in Lake Placid, N.Y., has been appointed director of education at the Cell Science Center and promoted to senior scientist.

Glenn Mitchell ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in surgery at Rhode Island Hospital.

Barbara Lazarus Wilson has been appointed director of career services at Wellesley College. Barbara, who received her Ed.D. degree in educational anthropology from the University of Massachusetts in 1973, was previously the information unit director of the Career Education Project in Providence.

68 Michael Diana, who received his J.D. degree in 1971 from Cornell and his M.B.A. degree in 1974 from the University of Pennsylvania, is an attorney with the firm of Shearman & Sterling in New York City.

Stanley N. Griffith, who received his J.D. degree from DePaul University in February, is law clerk to Judge J. Sydney Hoffman of the Pennsylvania Superior Court in Philadelphia.

Judith Hofrichter is manager of the Good Harvest food cooperative in Middletown, Conn., where she lives.

Dr. Jesse B. Jupiter, Wellesley Hills, Mass., is a surgical resident in the orthopaedic program at Massachusetts General Hospital.

Judith McGaw is completing her dissertation research for a Ph.D. degree in American civilization from New York University. She lives in Monterey, Mass.

Norman Oppenheimer has accepted a position as assistant professor of pharmaceutical chemistry at the University of California Medical Center in San Francisco.

69 Charles Carver is an assistant professor of psychology at the University of Miami. He lives in Coral Gables, Fla.

Capt. Jay E. DeJongh has entered the Air Force Institute of Technology at Wright-Patterson AFB, Dayton, Ohio, to study for a doctoral degree in aeronautical engineering. Jay earned his master's in 1970 from Cornell.

Karen Wittenborg is a graduate student at the University of Buffalo. She lives in Williamsville, N.Y.

David A. Wollenberg and Katrina Moulton were married Aug. 30 in Norwood, Mass. Edward Blomstedt was an usher. David and Katrina are living in Honolulu, where he is an administrative assistant with Amfac Communities-Hawaii, a land development firm.

70 Richard S. Aldrich, Jr., is an attorney with the Wall Street law firm of Shearman & Sterling.

James M. Baker is a staff attorney with Onondaga Neighborhood Legal Services, Inc., in Syracuse, N.Y.

Stuart Boe ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Rhode Island Hospital.

Malcolm Carmichael is attending the graduate division of the University of Miami Law School, working toward his LL.M. degree in taxation. He has been associated with the law firm of Eyster, Eyster & Key in Decatur, Ala.

B. Kenneth Clark, Jr., has received a Fulbright-Hays grant to teach French and European studies at a public comprehensive high school in Newton-le-Willows, England.

Marianne Hirsch Gottfried has been appointed

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Polly Betts Seifert '56

Black belt with a brown Thoroughbred

When Priscilla "Polly" Betts Seifert '56 last competed at Madison Square Garden, she came home with seventh-place honors in the women's black belt division at the 1970 Korean Karate International Tournament. Now she wants to go back to the Garden, but this time, if "the dream of her life" comes true, she'll be riding her Thoroughbred horse for honors in the Garden's annual National Horse Show.

A self-described "jock" during her Pembroke years (she was on the hockey, basketball, and swimming teams), Polly Seifert still finds pleasure in competitive sports. She took up karate seven years ago and within eighteen months had kicked and chopped her way to the top, becoming the first woman black belt in Isshin-Shorinjiryu (an Okinawan style of karate) at her karate school. "It was tremendously rewarding," she says. "Karate doesn't give you a feeling of power as much as it does a psychological sense of well-being. You know you can handle yourself with some finesse, rather than being paranoid all the time."

Although Polly has kept up with her karate (she teaches self-defense to teenagers at her old prep school in New Jersey), she now stays in shape by riding and showing her Thoroughbred. She started riding at age six, despite parental disapproval ("they pushed

study and the piano"), but had to quit at eighteen when she went to college. "No time and no money," she explains. Yet, three years ago, when her husband, Don Seifert '55, an oral surgeon, asked her what she'd wish for if she could have anything in the world, Polly quickly replied, "a horse."

Don bought her a little grade mare ("grade" meaning of unknown origin) from Kansas, and Polly spent the next year and a half schooling and riding the horse in endurance competitions. "The mare was a great way to start back with horses," notes Polly, "half-broken, green, and fresh as paint." The next year Polly moved up to an English-bred gelding named Oliberti, who ran in the New Jersey 100-mile endurance race but had to be scratched from the race when he came down with a bug. "We returned home and licked our wounds," Polly says. "Then we decided to do what we were really meant to do — show."

For the past ten months, Polly has been showing Oliberti nearly every weekend at horse shows around New Jersey, with a collection of first- and second-place ribbons for her efforts. She's working toward "high score awards" in the New Jersey Professional Horseman's Association and the New Jersey Horse Show Association. Points are awarded throughout the year in various divisions, with top prize going to whomever accumulates the highest total score. The divisions Polly is competing in are Adult Amateur Equitation over Fences, Adult Amateur Equitation on the Flat, and the Pleasure Horse Division (in which the horse, not the rider, is judged).

She is also campaigning in the Amateur

Owner Hunter Division (jumping). If she picks up enough points in this division at A-rated shows (the A rating is awarded by the American Horse Show Association and is comparable to a four-star rating of a restaurant), Polly will be eligible for the National Horse Show at Madison Square Garden. "I don't even care what happens once we get there," she says. "I just want to go in and say, 'Here I am — I made it!'"

She and Oliberti attended their first A-rated show last June, where they competed in the Appointments Class, "a wildly expensive, years-old custom" which most local shows have eliminated. Eighty percent of the judging is based on the horse's performance in jumping fences, and the rest is based on the contestants' clothing and gear. The requirements are very stiff, Polly explains. Riders must wear formal riding attire (black coat, black boots, and an ascot) and each horse must be fitted with traditional English tack, including a formal saddle, bridle, bit, and a leather sandwich case. "They even specify what you have to carry in the case," she says. "You must have a brandy flask — with real brandy — and either a ham or turkey sandwich, with no butter or mayonnaise."

Polly's husband, Don, is enjoying her success almost as much as she is. He babysits for their two children, Abigail, 13, and Posy, 10, when Polly is riding in a show, and he comes to watch her ride when the shows are close to their Summit, N.J., home. "He's a very competitive person, too," says Polly (Don was an All-American in track at Brown and held the United States record in the hammer throw for one year), "so he understands. And," she adds, "he loves to see me win."

K.S.

Polly Seifert: Second-degree black belt (left), riding her Thoroughbred (below).



Robert A. Moser

pointed an assistant professor of Romance languages and literature at Dartmouth.

John D. Hodges is a first-year candidate for the M.B.A. degree at Harvard Business School. He and his wife are resident house directors of a dormitory at the Dana Hall School in Wellesley, Mass.

John Love is an English teacher at the Portsmouth Abbey in Portsmouth, R.I.

Bruce McCollum is a cabinetmaker in Eugene, Ore.

Thomas S. Natale, Jr., received his M.D. degree from the University of Cincinnati this year and is a resident in pediatrics at the New England Medical Center in Boston.

Glen Scott Orton of Pasadena, Calif., has been awarded a NASA-National Research Council fellowship at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena. He was awarded a doctorate in planetary sciences by the California Institute of Technology in Pasadena last January. Dr. Orton's research has included observations of visible and infrared radiation from the planet Jupiter at the Mount Wilson and Mount Palomar observatories in California.

John R. Raish, who received his degree in history this year from St. John's College in Cambridge University, is a classics master at the Champion School, the British school in Athens, Greece.

Frederick C. Schweitzer, Jr., is a social studies teacher at Toll Gate High School in Warwick, R.I.

Robert Starzak ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in pediatrics at the University of Southern California-Los Angeles County Hospital.

Steven E. Wilbur is a program development specialist for Asia with the Volunteer Development Corps in Washington, D.C.

71 Thomas B. Abmy, released from active duty with the Navy in August, is a first-year law student at Georgetown University.

Stephen Batty is a graduate student in business at Harvard.

Michael Bowman is a broadcast engineer with WOKR-TV in Rochester, N.Y.

Louis B. Briasco (A.M.) is alumni secretary at Bowdoin College, where he was graduated in 1969 *summa cum laude* and Phi Beta Kappa. He also has served as lecturer in history at Bowdoin.

Martha J. Clark is assistant treasurer in the corporate finance division of the Chase Manhattan Bank in New York City. She lives in Manhattan.

Brent Davis ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Roger Williams Hospital in Providence.

Joseph DiLorenzo ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Roger Williams Hospital in Providence.

Dan Effler ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in pediatrics at Rhode Island Hospital.

Val Fowler is pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Qunah, Texas.

Richard Harbison ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in pediatrics at Travis AFB Hospital in Fairfield, Calif.

John Horneiff ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in pathology at the University of Chicago Hospital.

Walter Harrison Kuhn was graduated in

June from Georgetown University School of Medicine and has begun a surgical residency at Baylor University Medical Center.

Thomas Logan ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Rhode Island Hospital.

James Lynch ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in surgery at Rhode Island Hospital.

Mark McDonald is an M.B.A. candidate at Dartmouth's Amos Tuck School of Business Administration. He and his wife, Kathleen Wells McDonald (see '73), live in West Lebanon, N.H.

Robert Meyer ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Minam Hospital in Providence.

Mary Lynn Miller ('75 M.D.) is doing her internship in medicine at Roger Williams Hospital in Providence.

Edmund H. Morse is a graduate student at the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School of Finance.

Dennis Pacheco, Jr., who received his Ph.D. degree in physics this year from Boston College, is a lecturer and research associate in physics at the college. He and his wife, Susan Antonio Pacheco (see '72), live in Cumberland, R.I.

Christine A. Riley is an assistant professor of psychology at the University of Iowa.

Michael Shafer ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Miriam Hospital in Providence.

Daniel Small ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Roger Williams Hospital in Providence.

David Snyder ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at the University of Southern California-Los Angeles County Hospital.

Lt. Bob Thorley, USN, has been named physical education instructor and assistant varsity baseball coach at the Naval Academy. He and his wife, Pam, moved to Annapolis, Md., this fall from Newport News, Va., where Bob had completed a tour of duty as navigator of the USS *South Carolina*.

Paul Von Oeyen ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in obstetrics and gynecology at New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center in New York City.

Dabney Katherine White has received a 1975-76 AAUW American Fellowship to complete requirements for her Ph.D. degree in chemistry at MIT.

Glenn Whitmore and **Elizabeth West** '73 were married May 24 in Providence. Ushers included **Richard Whitmore** '63 and **John La '72**, and Professor of History **Abbott Gleason** was best man. Glenn and Betsy are living in New York City.

72 Charles Bareham ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Portsmouth (Va.) Naval Hospital.

Mark Blumenkrantz ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in surgery at Stanford University Hospital.

Arthur R. Boone (A.M.) and **Mary Catherine Haug** were married Sept. 20 in Virginia and are living in Berkeley, Calif.

Daniel Brown is a graduate student in biological anthropology at Cornell.

Anthony Caldamone ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in surgery at Strong Memorial Hospital in Rochester, N.Y.

Robert Castellani ('75 M.D.) is doing his in-

ternship in medicine at Rochester (N.Y.) General Hospital.

Reid Coleman ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Miriam Hospital in Providence.

Donald Derolf ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in family practice at Pawtucket Memorial Hospital.

Goldie Dudell ('75 M.D.) is doing her internship in pediatrics at Roosevelt Hospital in New York City.

Jonathan Eliot ('75 M.D.) is an intern in medicine at the University of Wisconsin Hospital in Madison.

Peter Feinstein ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in surgery at Montefiore Hospital in New York City.

Jonathan Gell ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Boston University Hospital.

William Georgis ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in surgery at Presbyterian-St. Luke's Hospital in Chicago.

William Graham ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Rhode Island Hospital.

Sydney Hanlon has served this fall as campaign manager for Massachusetts State Senator Joseph Timilty in his bid to unseat Boston Mayor Kevin White. In 1972, Ms. Hanlon was involved in the presidential campaign in Rhode Island and Massachusetts for Senator George McGovern. A year ago she was field director in Boston for Massachusetts Gov. Michael Dukakis's successful election campaign.

John L. Jaworski, psychology teacher and head basketball coach at Bishop Fenwick High School in Peabody, Mass., was selected as Massachusetts small school "Coach of the Year" by the *Boston Globe* for this past season. His coaching record for the past two years is 43-7.

Jane Herrod Joiner ('75 M.D.) is doing her internship in medicine at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Boston.

Joan Katz and **Jael Betesh** '73 were married Aug. 3 and are living in Philadelphia.

Pardon Kenney ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in surgery at Rhode Island Hospital.

Charles Kessler ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Presbyterian-St. Luke's Hospital in Chicago.

Marcia White Leonard ('75 M.D.) is doing her internship in pediatrics at the University of Connecticut Hospital.

Peter LeWitt ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at Philadelphia General Hospital.

Valerie Parisi Mitchell ('75 M.D.) is an intern in surgery at Rhode Island Hospital.

Pat Myskowski ('75 M.D.) is doing her internship in medicine at Rochester (N.Y.) General Hospital.

Donald Nenko ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in surgery at Rhode Island Hospital.

Susan Antonio Pacheco, who received her master's degree this year in bilingual/bicultural education from Rhode Island College, is working in Providence as a bilingual resource specialist for Title VII bilingual projects in New England. She and her husband, **Dennis** (see '71), live in Cumberland, R.I.

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Phillip Zuckerman '69

What's a nice lawyer like you doing in a place like this?

Phillip Zuckerman '69 is something of a cross between F. Lee Bailey and Thalassa Cruso. In the morning he tends to his criminal law practice, and in the afternoon he manages his own exotic plant store — Ruby Begonia, in Somerville, Massachusetts.

Blue-eyed and sporting a crop of fuzzy mutton-chop whiskers, Phil was dressed in painter's pants, a grey sweatshirt, and sneakers (he'd just finished a few sets of tennis) when the *BAM* arrived at Ruby Begonia to ask the obvious, "What's a nice lawyer like you doing in a place like this?"

It all began, Phil explained, when he was a student at Northeastern University Law School and lived in a basement apartment in Boston. When the collection of plants he had bought to liven the place up withered and died, Phil turned his systematic lawyer's mind to discovering what had gone wrong. Before long, he was reading all the plant books he could find, buying special fluorescent "grow lights" to supplement the apartment's meager sunlight, and collecting some of the exotic plants he'd come to admire in color photographs. "Plants, especially unusual plants, became a real hobby for me," he says now. "I decided that, rather than wait to work on my hobby after I retire, I'd do it the other way around."

So, while studying for the Massachusetts Bar Exam in the summer of 1974, Phil, with the help of several friends, began converting a former tire store into an exotic plant shop. A fellow law student with carpentry skills dropped the store's high ceiling and constructed a jungle gym of perpendicular

ladders for displaying plants in the store's huge front window. Another friend silk-screened Ruby Begonia posters picturing a rare orchid sold in the shop, and a cartoonist painted a giant purple, green, and orange sign above the brick-fronted store to match the lettering on the posters. The electrical wiring for the store was done by a man who became so enchanted with the plant business that he later opened a greenhouse in New Hampshire and is now one of Ruby Begonia's wholesalers.

Among the exotic plants Phil carries are banana, coconut, and lemon trees, a coffee plant (the perfect gift for coffee lovers who like to grind their own coffee beans), bird-of-paradise plants, a yellow-flowered Crown of Thorns (the usual variety has red flowers), and Mexican succulents with woody, club-shaped stems. "These plants aren't really harder to grow than other kinds," says Phil of his exotics. "They just need light and some moisture, like average plants." The hardest part, he says, is finding the exotic plant in the first place.

Unlike most plant-store owners, Phil either buys his plants directly from wholesalers in the United States and Puerto Rico, or grows his own under grow lights in the store's basement. (Eventually, Phil hopes to expand the plant-growing facilities so that the store can be entirely self-sufficient.) With no middleman, Ruby Begonia's prices are very reasonable. In fact, part of the store's business is selling exotic plants wholesale to plant stores throughout New England and handling mail orders and special requests for

hard-to-obtain plants.

Because Phil learned about plants the hard way, through initial failure, he understands the frustrations of the novice plant-grower and has tried to make things as easy as possible for his customers. The plants in his store are grouped according to the type of care needed, with hand-lettered signs identifying those that need east or west windows or little watering. Not all of Ruby Begonia's plants are exotic, however. One table near the back of the store, filled with such hardy plants as philodendron, pothos, and sansevieria, is cheerfully labeled, "These are the easy-to-grow plants."

In addition, the store offers a free reporting service, and Phil is currently writing a pamphlet for his customers that answers such commonly asked questions as how to propagate various plants and what to do for scale, red spider mites, and other plant diseases. All the materials a plant grower could possibly need are readily available: clay pots and saucers of all sizes are stacked neatly in the back of the store, along with bags of vermiculite, peat moss, perlite, and other plant soil ingredients, including Ruby Begonia's own specially blended soil mix. And although Phil doesn't make house calls, he's happy to diagnose plant problems over the phone or in person.

Before settling on his dual career, Phil had explored a variety of occupations. He tried the Harvard Divinity School for a year ("I'd rather not talk about that," he says, snapping a dead leaf off a hanging plant), and then he bounced from one job to another — pamphleteering for a drug education project, running a lawn and garden service, and manning the credit office of Filene's department store. Finally, he enrolled in a cooperative law program at Northeastern University that enabled him to work in a public defender's office and try felony cases in court while still a student.

Last winter, he was admitted to the Massachusetts Bar and started a private practice in criminal law, working for the state on a case-by-case basis to defend people facing larceny and robbery charges who lack the resources to hire their own legal defense. Because the courts are so overburdened, a lot of legal work is basically a matter of processing cases, Phil explains, and he prefers to take clients at his own pace, on a sort of free-lance basis. "That way, I can prepare each case and give the client an adequate defense," he says.

Managing two careers keeps Phil busy, but he enjoys it because "it's not one-dimensional." Besides, he adds, "it lets me travel south in the winter to attend exotic plant conventions."

K.S.

Phil Zuckerman at Ruby Begonia: Lawyer with a green thumb.



John Forstie

Robert C. Power, an attorney, is with the U.S. Department of Justice, Washington, D.C.

Mark J. Rosen ('75 M.D.) and Katharine E. Foote '73 were married May 17 in Brown's Manning Chapel. Rev. Richard Dannenfelser officiated. The Rosens are living in New York City, where Mark is an intern at Mt. Sinai Hospital and Kathy is a media research analyst for Norman, Craig & Kummel.

Leon Rosenberg ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in medicine at the Medical College of Virginia Hospital in Richmond.

Bonnie Saks ('75 M.D.) is doing her internship in medicine at Montefiore Hospital

in New York City.

Robert S. Sparks (M.A.T.) and Zelda Silverberg were married Aug. 3 in Cranston, R.I. Harry Sparks '76 was an attendant. Robert and Zelda are living in Cranston, where he teaches social studies at Cranston High School East.

Marilyn Sperling, a Ph.D. candidate in clinical psychology at the State University of New York at Stony Brook, has begun a clinical internship this year at Spring Grove State Hospital in Catonsville, Md. She and her husband, H. William Hochheiser (see '73), live in Laurel, Md.

73 W. Richard Allen is a graduate student in zoology at Washington State University in Pullman.

Jessica Price Bartis is a first-year medical student at Georgetown University. She and her husband, James '67, live in McLean, Va.

Joel Betesh and Joan Katz '72 were married Aug. 3 and are living in Philadelphia.

Stephen Clem is teaching at the Mary C. Wheeler School in Providence.

Katharine E. Foote and Mark J. Rosen '72 ('75 M.D.) were married May 17 in Brown's Manning Chapel. Rev. Richard Dannenfelser officiated. The Rosens are living in New York City, where Kathy is a media research

Steve Barlow '74

Reviving the old Yankee art of scrimshaw

The book of Ecclesiastes says that "to every thing there is a season." But sometimes, as Steve Barlow '74 has discovered, there is more than one season. Because the Bicentennial has renewed interest in many of the early American crafts, Steve is making a handsome living recreating the old Yankee art of scrimshaw — carving intricate designs on whalebone and ivory. Begun originally by whalers in the mid-1800s, who did it to kill time on long whaling voyages, scrimshaw brings top money today at exclusive gift shops and craft shows around the country.

Steve hit on his lucrative career by chance. He'd always enjoyed working with his hands, he says, so he experimented with various art media (ceramics, oils, pen-and-ink drawings) while an American Civilization major at Brown. "When I hit scrimshaw," he says, "I became addicted." Friends and relatives raved about his work, kept him busy with requests for more, and within two years his hobby had snowballed

into a thriving business. He started with \$300 worth of whalebone and turned it into what is now a \$3,500 investment. "That may not seem like a lot," he notes, "but its earning power is around \$30,000."

Eighty percent of Steve's current business is made-to-order items for wholesalers, including earrings, necklaces, tie tacks, pocket knives, mounted plaques, and carved whale teeth. (Steve also uses ivory, but prefers whalebone's rich, dark center. He also feels squeamish about using ivory because some of it comes from elephants that are poached specifically for their tusks.) Recently, Steve moved from his home town of Sherborn, Massachusetts, to a large rambling apartment in Providence, where he's created a small scrimshaw studio in a corner of his bedroom. His work area consists of a large wooden desk, a filtered lamp, and an orange tool kit filled with jewelry fittings, dyes, colored inks, and smooth round disks of whalebone.

Most scrimshanders smear the ivory or

whale bone with India ink and then etch in their designs, but Steve does it the other way around. He makes scores of minute parallel lines with an X-acto knife and rubs ink in afterwards, so that his finished product is full of subtle gray shadings. Sometimes his etched lines are so delicate that the only way he can judge what he's carved before inking it is to rub his fingers across the surface. "I haven't seen any other scrimshaw as detailed as mine," says Steve. In fact, one recent design was so minutely detailed that, he says, "I nearly burned my eyes out doing it."

Steve Barlow's finely delineated boating scenes — clipper ships and schooners bobbing on the waves with gulls and fluffy clouds in the sky — have become his trademark. "I've been on the water all my life," he says. "They're something I know." His designs are based on ships he has actually seen in New England harbors, or are adapted from pictures hanging on his wall. He also does scenes of what used to be known as a "Nantucket sleigh ride," showing a huge whale struggling to rid itself of a harpoon while dragging a whaleboat in its wake.

Even though scrimshaw has become more expensive recently, with the passage of the Endangered Species Act in 1971 banning importation of whalebone, Steve feels that "the American public is very excited about crafts." His work has been enthusiastically received at craft shows around the country and has earned him recognition closer to home. Last spring he was recruited to teach a course in scrimshaw at the Cambridge (Mass.) Center for Adult Education, and he's been asked to design a piece for Boston's Constitution Museum.

Steve is warm, open, and easy-going — a temperament well-suited to the demanding art of scrimshaw. Motivated by more than a materialistic urge for profits, he is a true craftsman who takes pride in each of his artistic creations. "The most rewarding part of all," he says, "is when people who've bought my work write and say how nice it is."

K.S.

Steve Barlow practices his art on the whalebone under the lamp.



John Forstie

analyst for Norman, Craig & Kummel, and Mark is an intern at Mt. Sinai Hospital.

H. William Hochheiser, who received his Sc.M. degree in urban and policy sciences from the State University of New York at Stony Brook in May, is an economic and systems analyst for the U.S. Energy Research and Development Administration's Division of Fossil Energy. He and his wife, Marilyn Sperling (see '72), live in Laurel, Md.

Arthur Horwich ('75 M.D.) is doing his internship in pediatrics at Yale-New Haven Hospital.

Thomas B. Jacob is a student at Hastings College of Law in San Francisco.

Kathleen Wells McDonald recently completed work as a research technician for New York Medical College, where she did EEG's and behavioral testing of premature and full-term newborn infants. She and her husband, Mark (see '71), have moved to West Lebanon, N.H.

Robert T. Michelson, a Peace Corps volunteer, is teaching in Sotouboua, Togo, West Africa.

Jeffrey P. Moeller is a law student at Harvard.

George H. Peterson is assistant treasurer in the international department of the Chase Manhattan Bank, New York City.

Hugh Pollack is a first-year dental student at the University of Pennsylvania.

Santina Siena is a third-year medical student at Cornell.

Elizabeth West and Glenn Whitmore '71 were married May 24 in Providence. Ushers included Richard Whitmore '63 and John Law '72, and Professor of History Abbott Gleason was best man. Evan R. West '45 is the bride's father. Betsy and Glenn are living in New York City.

Louise Woods has received a Fulbright-Hays teaching assistantship grant for 1975-76. She will teach conversational English at a lycée in Trappes, France, and will do graduate work at a university in Paris.

74 Douglas Briedenbach is the West Coast sales manager for Firestone Plastics Co. in Los Angeles. He lives in Santa Ana, Calif.

Christopher P. Buonanno is a law student at Valparaiso University.

Linda Sue Grossman and Kenneth D. Polivy were married Aug. 10 in Chestnut Hill, Mass., and are living in Brighton, Mass. Linda is a graduate student in special education at Boston College, and Kenneth is a medical student at Tufts.

Scott R. Harris is a graduate student in business administration at the University of Virginia.

Scott Lubeck is a graduate student at the University of Texas at Austin.

Dennis Lucarelli is a second-year law student at the University of California at Berkeley.

Kevin J. Lynch and Krista Marie Larsen were married May 17 in South Amboy, N.J., where they live. Kevin works for the General Services Administration in New York City.

Stephen S. Perkins is working toward his Sc.M. degree in meteorology at the City College of New York.

75 Mark L. Alderman is a law student at the University of Pennsylvania.

Martha C. Awdziejewicz (Ph.D., '69 A.M.) is a visiting lecturer in Russian at Arizona State University for the 1975-76 academic year.

James A. Barker, Jr., is a staff reporter for the Harvard University Gazette.

Gregory Barnhill has joined the investment banking sales training program of Alex Brown & Sons in Baltimore.

David M. Berson is a graduate student in neuroanatomy at MIT.

Orlando Bautista is a medical student at the University of Missouri.

Paul G. Brodeur is a cost accountant with the Branch River Lab of the Tupperware Co. in North Smithfield, R.I.

Vincent J. Browne, Jr., is a graduate student in business at Columbia.

S. James Busam and Maggie Hayes were married May 25 in Brown's Manning Chapel. Attendants included Anne Marie Busam '77 and Timothy Ramsey. Jim and Maggie are living in Cincinnati, where he is contract manager for recreation surfaces with the Cincinnati Floor Co., and she is a child-care worker.

Jonathan D. Delin is with the Travelers Insurance Co. in Hartford, Conn.

Douglas W. Diamond is a graduate student in economics at Yale.

Steven L. Feldman is a graduate student in civil engineering at the University of Illinois at Champaign-Urbana.

Jeffrey Folkman is a law student at Harvard.

Gene Gaffken is a tour director for Hanns Ebensten Travel in New York City and continues to live in Providence between tours. Since graduation, he has been to the Galapagos Islands, Peru, the Swiss Alps, and Acapulco.

Jeffrey P. Gilbard is a medical student at Columbia.

Steven M. Gilbard is a medical student at New York University.

Susan C. Jenkins is a graduate student in psychology at the University of Maryland.

Richard L. Kettler is a law student at Georgetown University.

Steven J. Kittner is a medical student at the University of Pennsylvania.

Thomas H. Knapp is teaching English at the Loomis-Chaffee School in Windsor, Conn.

Victor H. Laws III is a law student at the University of Maryland.

Michael M. Litan is a graduate student in pharmacology at the University of Minnesota.

Gustavo Pellón is a Ph.D. candidate in comparative literature at the State University of New York at Binghamton.

Peter R. Pitegoff is on the field staff of the National Association for the Southern Poor in Petersburg, Va.

Barbara Reinke is a social service worker in the outpatient clinic at Evanston (Ill.) Hospital.

Linda Rodman is a graduate student in business administration at New York University.

David B. Sholem is a law student at Case Western Reserve University.

David A. Taffs is a graduate student in applied math at Brown.

Mary W. Taffs is a real estate salesman with Exchange Real Estate in Cranston, R.I.

Teddy Rose Wilster is a graduate student in business administration at Stanford.

Dan Woog is director of community development for the Hall-Brooke Foundation in Westport, Conn.

John W. Zachary is a construction engineer with the U.S. Steel Corp. in Mt. Iron, Minn.

76 Martha Heffner is spending her senior year as a special student at the University of Pennsylvania.

Brad S. Rakerd is a graduate student in educational psychology at the University of Pennsylvania.

Deaths

Leon Stearns Gay '06, Brandon, Vt., long-time owner of a woolen mill in Cavendish, Vt., and a former state senator; Aug. 17. Mr. Gay was secretary-treasurer of The Gay Bros. Co. in Cavendish for more than thirty years, prior to his retirement in 1952. He was president of the Vermont Historical Society from 1939 to 1951, a member of the Vermont House of Representatives from 1931 to 1932, and a member of the State Senate from 1937 to 1940. Mr. Gay was a life trustee of Middlebury College, a trustee of the Vermont State Library, and president of the Calvin Coolidge Council, Boy Scouts, from 1928 to 1939. He was editor of a 294-page book, *Brandon History, 1761-1961*, and was a prolific public speaker. Mr. Gay was active nationally in the Northern Baptist Convention and was deeply involved in the affairs of the class of 1906. Sigma Chi. Survivors include his wife, Una Hadley Gay, 24 Park St., Brandon; two sons, Stearns and John; and a daughter, Alice.

Mary Carr Crowell '09, '10 A.M., Warren, R.I., former recording secretary of the Pembroke Alumnae Association; Sept. 12. In 1923, Miss Crowell was named chairman of the Pembroke Social Hall Fund, the fund drive that eventually led to the construction of Alumnae Hall. She once served as milk inspector in Warren. Alpha Beta. There are no immediate survivors.

Alice Wilbur Sturtevant '10, Keene, N.H., former school teacher; July 19. She taught Latin, French, and ancient history at Walpole High in Massachusetts from 1910 to 1912, prior to her marriage in 1913 to Clifford L. Sturtevant. Mrs. Sturtevant was active in community affairs in Keene. Delta Sigma. There are no immediate survivors.

Emma Henrietta Dahlgren '11, '13 A.M., Providence, retired teacher and corresponding secretary of the Pembroke Alumnae Association from 1920 to 1922; Sept. 14. Miss Dahlgren taught at Technical High and Central High, both in Providence, retiring in 1952. She was a class agent for many years and was chairman of Pembroke's Alumnae

Day Committee in 1921. She was also associated with the Providence Players and was a coordinating member of the Providence YWCA and the Plantations Club. Komsans and Delta Sigma. Survivors are not known.

Walter Eugene Boyd '14, Englewood, Fla., retired construction engineer; Sept. 8. After retiring in 1952 as chief engineer for the Massachusetts Department of Mental Health, Mr. Boyd worked as a bank consultant and appraiser. He had worked on the construction of the Panama Canal from 1913 to 1916 and served as a first lieutenant in the infantry in France during World War I. From 1932 to 1940 he was chairman of the school committee in Hudson, Mass. Sigma Phi Delta. Survivors include his wife, Ruth Williams Boyd, RFD #1, Box 503, Englewood.

Reginald Harkness Poland '14, Guilford, Conn., internationally known art historian and art museum director; Sept. 8. Mr. Poland received a master's degree in fine arts

and archeology from Princeton in 1915 and a master's degree from Harvard in 1917. During World War I, he served as an officer in the 55th Field Artillery at the front lines in France. Returning to the United States in 1919, he became director of the Denver Art Association, a job he held until 1921, when he became director of the Detroit Institute of Arts. In 1926, Mr. Poland helped to establish and later became director of the Fine Arts Gallery in San Diego. He held the post until 1950, and during his directorship, the gallery museum's collection grew in value from \$50,000 to \$2,225,000. Between 1950 and 1952, Mr. Poland traveled abroad conducting art research. He returned to this country as director of the Norton Gallery and School of Fine Art in West Palm Beach, Fla. In 1954, he was appointed director of the Atlanta Art Association's museum. He retired in 1963. At the Art Exposition in San Diego in 1931, he was presented a gold medal from the King of Spain for his efforts on behalf of Spanish art. His father was the late William Carey Poland, class of 1868, a famous Brown

professor of Greek, Latin, and art history. In 1933, Reginald Poland and his two brothers, Albert H. Poland '09 and William Poland '16, established the William Carey Poland memorial art collection at Brown in memory of their father. The art work can be rented by Brown students at moderate fees for display in their dorm rooms. Poland House, a Brown dormitory, is also named after Mr. Poland's father, who taught at Brown from 1870 to 1915. Mr. Poland was elected to Phi Beta Kappa by the University in 1929 for his outstanding work after graduation. He received an honorary doctor of fine arts degree from Brown in 1949. Alpha Delta Phi. He is survived by his wife, Madeleine Sachs Poland, 55 York St., Guilford.

Dr. Hiram Randall '14, Binghamton, N.Y., physician; June 20. A graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Dr. Randall also studied at the University of Pennsylvania and the University of Vienna. He served as an officer in the Medical Corps during World War I. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include two sons, Charles and George, and two daughters, Nancy and Anne.

George Stacy Bearse '16, Clearwater, Fla., retired director of the Stacy-Adams Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass., and the Sandwich Co-operative Bank in Cape Cod; Aug. 20. Mr. Bearse served as an officer in the Coast Artillery during World War I and as a major in the Massachusetts State Guard during World War II. He was also chairman of the Selective Service Board for Cape Cod during World War II. He had been living in retirement in Clearwater, where he had served as president of the Little Theater. Beta Theta Pi. Survivors include his wife, Carl Stetson Bearse, 507 Gardelia, Belleair Estates, Clearwater.

Edith Davis Richard '16, Lauderdale By The Sea, Fla., former executive secretary with business firms in Connecticut and Rhode Island; Aug. 30. Mrs. Richard was associated with U.S. Rubber Co., Naugatuck, Conn., Congdon & Carpenter of Providence, and Industrial National Bank of Providence. She also worked for many years for attorney Elisha W. Mowry '04. She is survived by her daughter, Dorothy Richard Fradley '48, 704 Manchester Ave., Media, Pa.

Elliott Ladd Thurston '17, Alexandria, Va., retired assistant to the Federal Reserve System's board of governors, Washington, D.C., and one of the nation's leading political and monetary writers; Sept. 2. Mr. Thurston was a reporter for the *Providence Journal* while he was in college and joined the *New York Sun* in 1918. A few years later, he left the *Sun* to serve as assistant to the president of the National Bank of Commerce in New York City. He joined the *New York World* in 1921 and a year later did a series of articles on the 1922 tariff laws, which marked the beginning of the tariff war. For the balance of the decade, he served as a member and later as chief of the *World's* Washington bureau. Mr. Thurston covered the scandals of the Harding administration during his Washington days and wrote a prize-winning political column, "From the

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Gertrude Allen McConnell '10

Alumnae secretary for 26 years

Gertrude Allen McConnell '10, the first alumnae secretary at Pembroke College, died August 25 at the age of 86. She had served as alumnae secretary from 1929 through 1955—one of Pembroke's greatest periods of expansion, both in the number of students attending and in the size of the physical plant. Prior to her death, she had lived in retirement at 50 Turner Avenue, Riverside, Rhode Island.

Mrs. McConnell once described the alumnae as a "cooperative group," noting that it was a special alumnae contribution of \$125,000 that had launched the construction of Andrews Hall in the 1940s to accommodate the growing enrollment; and that Alumnae Hall also owed its existence largely to a special alumnae fund campaign.

In 1930, Mrs. McConnell was active in the initiation of the first annual Alumnae Fund. By the time she retired twenty-five years later, Pembroke was among the top ten colleges in the nation in fund raising, and was second only to Vassar among women's colleges.

When Mrs. McConnell assumed her position in 1929 there were only 1,234 alumnae. At the time of her retirement there were close to 6,000. Perhaps her prime means of keeping the alumnae in touch with each other and with Pembroke was the college newsletter, which she expanded to a forty-page publication, the *Pembroke Alumnae*.

The Women's College in Brown University was only 15 years old when Gertrude Allen entered as a freshman in 1906. The main buildings were Pembroke Hall and a small dormitory, the old Slater House, on Benefit Street. Most of the students lived at home then, and many rode the old cable cars that struggled up College Hill to campus,

where compulsory chapel was held each morning on the top floor of Pembroke Hall.

There were other substantial differences between the Women's College of Mrs. McConnell's youth and the Pembroke she knew in her later years. Most women students didn't walk across the Brown campus in those days unless they had to, and then only if "fortified" with gloves, veil, and hat. No Van Wickle Cars swung open for the women in the Commencement Procession. They came to the First Baptist Meeting House the back way, down Angell Street. And no woman gave an oration.

After Mrs. McConnell's own graduation, she worked as a secretary for two years at the just-completed John Hay Library. She left that position in 1912 to become secretary to Vilhjalmur Stefansson, an Arctic explorer whose wanderings took the young secretary to Alaska, Canada, and London.

Subsequently, Mrs. McConnell served as assistant editor of *Natural History Magazine* of the American Museum of Natural History in New York. From 1914 to 1917 she was secretary to Dr. C. Hart Merriam at the Smithsonian and from 1917 to 1921 she was executive secretary to Dr. George Vincent, president of the Rockefeller Foundation.

Mrs. McConnell was a member of Kappa Alpha Theta sorority and was a member of the American Alumni Council. In June of 1967, at the seventy-fifth anniversary of Pembroke College, she was one of the first five women to receive a Pembroke Alumnae Award for outstanding service to the college.

She is survived by a son, Dr. Allen McConnell '44, a professor at Queens College of the City University of New York in Flushing.

J.B.

Benjamin Crocker Clough

The classics professor who was Carberry's creator

The father of the mythical Prof. Josiah S. Carberry is dead. Benjamin Crocker Clough, 86, one of the most beloved and respected members of the Brown faculty, died August 30 at the Waterman Heights Nursing Home in Smithfield, Rhode Island, where he had lived for the past two years.

Something of a legend himself, Ben Clough was at various times in his life an author, assistant high school principal, newspaper reporter, humorist, and professor of English and classics at Brown. When he was interviewed for a story in this magazine nearly two years ago (BAM, January 1974), Professor Clough admitted that "rightly or wrongly" he'd probably be best remembered as the father of Josiah Carberry.

Carberry was "born" at an advanced age in the fall of 1929 when John Spaeth, a young member of the Brown faculty, playfully inserted the following announcement in a University bulletin board: "On Thursday evening at 8:15 in Sayles Hall, J. S. Carberry will give a lecture on Archaic Greek Architectural Revetments in Connection with Ionian Phonology."

Along came Ben Clough, who immediately recognized the notice as a hoax and inserted the word "not" between "will" and "give." Other faculty members spotted the announcement and soon began signing Carberry's name to letters and telegrams, submitting research papers in his name to learned journals and feeding items about his academic background to newspapers.

Through the continued efforts of Ben Clough, and with the substantial help provided by former BAM editor W. Chesley Worthington '23 in the pages of this magazine, the Carberry legend grew. Every Friday the 13th became Carberry Day at Brown, a time when little brown clay jugs are strategically placed around campus for the collection of funds to buy books of which Professor Carberry "might or might not approve." The book fund was established in 1955 when Carberry sent a check for \$101.01 to Dr. Clough, asking him to be curator of the fund "to be set up in memory of my future late wife, Laura."

Benjamin Crocker Clough had many other claims to fame in an active life that began in Tisbury, Massachusetts, in 1888. He earned his three degrees from Harvard, the A.B. in 1911, A.M. in 1918, and the Ph.D. in 1921. He wrote reviews for the *Boston Transcript* and the *Boston Herald* and served as assistant principal of Edgartown High School

on Martha's Vineyard before joining the Brown faculty in 1913 as an assistant in the English department.

After teaching English for ten years and doing advance study in London, Paris, and Rome, Professor Clough switched to Greek and Latin classics in 1924. He was made a full professor in 1926 and David Benedict Professor in 1930. He served as chairman of the classics department until his retirement in 1948.

Professor Clough was the author of *The American Imagination at Work*, which became a non-fiction best-seller in 1947. He was co-editor with Prof. William T. Hastings of *Short Stories*, published in 1924, and editor in 1947 of *Folk Tales and Tall Tales*.

From 1913 until his recent illness, Professor Clough contributed book reviews to the *Providence Sunday Journal* at the rate of about twenty a year. He said a short while back that he had contributed approximately 1,200 reviews to the *Journal*.

Above all, Ben Clough made his mark as a teacher. According to Prof. Emeritus I. J. Kapstein '26, he was one of the best. "Those taking his course in comparative literature," Kapstein said recently, "came away excited about the study of literature, so clear were his lectures, so great was his enthusiasm."

Ben Clough — as he looked during his teaching days at Brown.



Among those who bear witness to the influence of Ben Clough as teacher and friend are such former students as the late Quentin Reynolds '24, Nathanael West '24, and S. J. Perelman '25.

Ben Clough was a man of many interests and time never hung heavy during the retirement years. Press critic and former *Journal-Bulletin* reporter, Ben Bagdikian, wrote in 1952 that "Dr. Clough could be seen in good weather combing South Main Street's secondhand shops for, perhaps, a stereoscopic photograph of William McKinley, or an 1889 postcard of a streetcar tunnel in St. Paul, or a turn-of-the-century advertising poster of Mrs. Gillis' Leprosy Powder.

"Benjamin Crocker Clough was a man who could spend the morning feeding pheasants in his back yard, the forenoon reading seventeenth-century poets, noon-time creating an omelet, early afternoon combing Vermont rural papers for bizarre want ads, midafternoon fixing screens and oiling hinges, the late afternoon maintaining the correspondence of Josiah S. Carberry, and the evening reading, entertaining, or being drawn into telling a story."

He married Elizabeth L. Lustig on October 5, 1929. She operated The Booke Shop in Providence from 1922 until it closed in 1963. Mrs. Clough died in 1968. The couple had no children. Ben Clough's only survivors are fourteen nephews and nieces — and Professor Carberry. J.B.

Sidelines." After the *World* folded, Mr. Thurston joined the *Philadelphia Record*. In 1933 he was selected by President Roosevelt to serve as press liaison officer for the American delegation at the London Economic and Monetary Conference. Psi Upsilon. Survivors include his wife, Margaret Tucker Thurston, 719 South Royal St., Alexandria.

Herbert Tuttle Tinker '17, Nashua, N.H., a member of the planning department of the Nashua Corp. for forty years, until his retirement in 1960; July 28. Mr. Tinker served with the Yankee Division, U.S. Army, during World War I and then attended the University of Birmingham, England, as a member of the student detachment of the American Expeditionary Force. He taught biology briefly at Brown before going into business. Mr. Tinker was a past director of the Nashua YMCA. Kappa Sigma. Survivors include his wife, Lyler Forbes Tinker, 62 King St., Nashua; a son, Duncan; a daughter, Patricia; and two brothers, Harold L. Tinker '21 and G. Milan Tinker '23.

Frank Baker Tuckerman '17, Killingworth, Conn., retired school teacher; Dec. 17, 1973. Mr. Tuckerman, who did postgraduate work at Yale, Wesleyan, and the University of Chicago, taught history and coached swimming at Commercial High and Wilbur Cross High in New Haven, Conn. He was a past president of the Connecticut History Teachers Association and was involved in the National Alumni Schools Program for the New Haven Brown Club. Survivors include a son, David Tuckerman '46, Box 114-A, Killingworth; and a brother, Joseph D. Tuckerman '25.

Samuel Watson Remington '22, Glen Ridge, N.J., former assistant manager in the accounts department of W. J. Roberts Co., Inc., New York City, marine insurance underwriter; July 29. Mr. Remington had served as treasurer of the Essex County (N.J.) Brown Club, of which he was a charter member, and was active in Brown's National Alumni Schools Program. Theta Delta Chi. Survivors include his wife, Margaret Bailey Remington, 37 Herman St., Glen Ridge; and a daughter, Charanne.

Vernon Alden Libby '23, Sonoma, Calif., retired vice-president and general manager of the Better Business Bureau of San Francisco and, from 1966 to 1968, a regional director of the Associated Alumni; Aug. 11. After some experience with the Better Business Bureau in Providence and New York, Mr. Libby moved to California in 1930 and worked in display advertising for the *San Francisco Examiner* and the *Los Angeles Examiner*. He became general manager of the Better Business Office in San Francisco in 1955, retiring in 1967. The 1926 Fordham Law School graduate served as director of the Culver City (Calif.) Chamber of Commerce and was founder and president of the Los Angeles Downtown Toastmasters Club. Sigma Nu. Survivors include his wife, Fidelity Gura Libby, 89 Temelec Circle, Sonoma; and a daughter, Carol.

Edwin Asbury Cole, Jr. '24, Brattleboro, Vt., retired insurance broker and estate appraiser with Wocell Insurance Agency, Brattleboro; Aug. 31. From 1924 to 1943, "Red" Cole was an insurance broker in Boston. He then owned and operated the A. F. Roberts Store in Brattleboro from 1943 to 1950, before returning to the insurance field. He was an alumni trustee of Worcester Academy. Delta Kappa Epsilon. Survivors include his wife, Malva Roberts Cole, 2 Harris Ave., Brattleboro; and a daughter, Judith Cole Youngman '58.

Edward Burleigh Armour '25, Lynn, Mass., retired purchasing agent with General Electric in Lynn; Aug. 3. Mr. Armour was named to the Council on Aging by former Lynn Mayor Irving Kane and subsequently helped to set up the hot lunch program for the aged in that community. He also had been a substitute teacher in the Lynn School Department. Survivors include his wife, Marguerite Perkins Armour, 44 Western Ave., Lynn; a son, Laurence; and a daughter, Jacqueline.

Thomas William Taylor '25, Wakefield, R.I., former director of athletics and hockey coach at Brown and, during World War II, a special officer in the Manhattan Project at Oak Ridge, Tenn., which resulted in the development of the atomic bomb; Sept. 18. Mr. Taylor went into banking for one year after graduation and then returned to Brown as assistant to the late Dr. Frederick W. Marvel '94, who was athletic director for nearly four decades. Mr. Taylor became assistant athletic director in 1928 and was named to succeed Dr. Marvel in 1938. He coached the varsity and freshman hockey teams for seven years and had a lifetime varsity record of 52-32, including a 9-1 season in 1930-31. Mr. Taylor had been secretary of the New England Soccer League and was active in the affairs of the NCAA. He resigned from his Brown position in January of 1943 to accept a commission as a captain in the U.S. Army, which eventually led to his association with the Manhattan Project. Mr. Taylor was secretary of his class for several years. Alpha Delta Phi. Surviving is his wife, Isabel Watson Taylor, Box 173, Post Rd., Wakefield.

Lt. Col. Willard Potter '26, Key West, Fla., former instructor at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute; in 1975. Colonel Potter was a private in the Rhode Island Cavalry during the Mexican Border incident in 1916-1917, a lieutenant in the Field Artillery (Rainbow Division) during World War I, and was a major in the Field Artillery (airborne) during World War II. A former cotton buyer, Colonel Potter had lived in various parts of Europe during the past fifteen years. Psi Upsilon. Survivors include his wife, Lillian Spelman Potter, 1708 Catherine St., Key West. His father was the late Charles Alfred Potter '87.

Robert Emmett Henderson '28, Rahway, N.J., assistant to the director of the Association of American Railroads for forty-five years before his retirement several years ago, and former mayor of Rahway; Aug. 5. Mr. Henderson, a Rutgers graduate, was councilman-at-large in Rahway from 1955 to 1958 and mayor from 1959 to 1966. He also served as a state assemblyman from 1966 to 1967

before retiring from public life. Surviving are his wife, Ann Denney Henderson, 340 Rudolph Ave., Rahway, and four sons.

Thomas John Ryan, Jr. '29, New York City, founder and president of Marketmen, Inc., a direct-mail advertising concern in New York City; Aug. 7. Mr. Ryan had been board chairman of Advertising Distributors of America. He was active in the development of the Canadian Club of New York and served as one of its governors. He was also a trustee of Midtown Hospital and was its vice-president at his death. Surviving are his wife, Clara Britt Ryan, 249 East 48th St.; and two stepsons.

Paul Francis Gleeson '32, '39 A.M., Coventry, R.I., a former member of the Brown faculty and director of sports information at the University from 1943 to 1948; Sept. 1. Mr. Gleeson was a teacher, counselor, and critic with the Providence School Department from 1933 through 1960, although he left on several occasions to take on special projects. While he was sports publicity director at Brown, he formed the Providence Gridiron Club and was its executive secretary for many years. He also served as an assistant in political science at Brown in 1947. From 1957 to 1960, Mr. Gleeson was a consultant at Brown in the Master of Arts in Teaching program, and from 1960 to 1966 he was a lecturer at the University in education and television. Mr. Gleeson's mother, the late Alice Collins Gleeson '28, was a well-known author and lecturer in the state prior to World War I, and the family library, assembled by three generations of ancestors, contained an extensive collection of books about Rhode Island. In 1957, Mr. Gleeson was the author of *Rhode Island: The Development of a Democracy*, a book that was used throughout the public school system. During World War II, Mr. Gleeson was chief of the consumer division of the state Civilian War Services agency. In 1952, he received a grant from the Ford Foundation and worked with the late Prof. James B. Hedges on the second volume of *The Browns of Providence*. Sigma Phi Sigma. Survivors include his wife, Charlotte Manchester Gleeson, 17 Hoxie Ct., Coventry; a son, Paul F. Gleeson, Jr. '66; and a daughter, Patricia Day Gleeson.

Eunice Tebbit Schaefer '32, Newport, R.I., former state chairman, library services, for the PTA; Dec. 28. For a time, Mrs. Schaefer was receptionist for Moore, Virgadamo, Boyle, and Lynch, Newport attorneys. Survivors include a daughter, Caroline.

Charles Bartlett Tucker '32 Sc.M., Emporia, Kans., associate professor of mathematics at Kansas State Teachers College; date unknown. Professor Tucker was a 1930 graduate of Antioch College. Survivors are not known.

Edward Francis Donahue '33, Watertown, Conn., a tool attendant for Avco Lycoming in Stratford, Conn., until his retirement in 1970; July 25. Mr. Donahue served in the Navy during World War II. Survivors include his wife, Julia Mulhall Donahue, 75

Litchfield Rd., Watertown; sons Edward and Robert; and two brothers, Franklin and Donald J. Donahue '42.

Kenneth Lloyd Graham '35, West Warwick, R.I., secretary-treasurer of Robert Graham, Inc., plumbers, of West Warwick, and former statistician for the Providence Government Research Bureau; Sept. 18. There are no known survivors.

Roger Doane McIntyre '37, Milwaukee, Wisc., assistant counsel with Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. and a former regional director of the Associated Alumni; Sept. 9. A 1942 graduate of the University of Wisconsin Law School, Mr. McIntyre specialized in estate planning and tax and corporate work. He was an Army veteran of World War II, spending three years in the South Pacific. Alpha Delta Phi. Survivors include his mother, Mrs. Frank D. McIntyre, 805 E. Green Tree Rd., Milwaukee; and his brother, Harmon E. McIntyre '41. Mr. McIntyre's father was the late Frank D. McIntyre '06 and his cousin is John K. McIntyre '39, assistant to the president at Brown.

Anthony Emilio Bove '38, New Haven, Conn., assessor of personal property for the city of New Haven and former executive secretary to former Mayor Richard C. Lee; May 21. A graduate of Boston University Law School, Mr. Bove was admitted to the Connecticut Bar in 1941 and was engaged in general practice until enlisting in the U.S. Signal Corps in 1943. During World War II he was assigned to the Supreme Allied Headquarters with the Southeast Asia Command at Ceylon. Survivors include his wife, Carolyn Zampiello Bove, 659 Whitney Ave., New Haven; and a daughter, Carolyn.

William Edward Burke '45, Glastonbury, Conn., products support manager at Pratt & Whitney Aircraft, East Hartford; June 26. A Navy dive-bomber pilot in the Pacific Theater during World War II, Mr. Burke was credited with the sinking of a Japanese heavy cruiser and several other Japanese vessels. His decorations included the Distinguished Flying Cross, Air Medal with Gold Star, and the Navy Commendation Ribbon. He also served during the Korean War. Mr. Burke had been with Pratt & Whitney since 1954. Survivors include his wife, Jeanne Black Burke, 118 Olde Stage Rd., Glastonbury; a son, William; and five daughters, Leilani, Maureen, Wendy, Michelle, and Patrice.

Bryce MacLean Fisher '45, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, a partner in the Cedar Rapids law firm of Fisher, Pickens & Barnes; April 22. Mr. Fisher earned his B.A. from the State University of Iowa in 1948 and his LL.B. from the State University of Iowa School of Law the same year. During 1954-55, he served as president of the Junior Bar section of the Iowa State Bar Association. Mr. Fisher was director of The Footlighters, Inc., the Cedar Rapids community theater. Delta Kappa Epsilon. Survivors are not known.

Dr. Carl W. Miller '46 H, Gilford, N.H., physics professor at Brown from 1924 to 1955, an optics expert, and author of several books; Jan. 8. A 1915 Harvard graduate, Dr. Miller also earned his master's and doctorate there and later taught at New York University for several years before coming to Brown. In 1948, Dr. Miller and Prof. Charles H. Smiley of Brown's astronomy department were awarded the Franklin L. Burr prize by the National Geographic Society for their work on an expedition to Thailand to study the eclipse of the sun. While living in Providence, Dr. Miller was a deacon of the Central Baptist Church. Survivors include his wife, Edna Savary Miller, Meadowbrook Ln., Gilford; a son, Carlton; and a daughter, Virginia.

Dr. Roland Carl Casperson '46, '48 A.M., Westport, Conn., owner of Casperson Associates of Westport, a research and consulting service specializing in the effects of perceptual, motor, and psychological factors on man's interaction with his physical and social environment; June 5. Dr. Casperson, who was a teaching assistant in the psychology department at Brown from 1946 to 1947, earned his doctorate at Johns Hopkins. After two years of postgraduate work at the Systems Research Laboratory at Johns Hopkins, and research with the U.S. Public Health Service at Baltimore city hospitals, Dr. Casperson joined the staff of Dunlap & Associates, Inc., in 1950. During his twenty-two year association with Dunlap he was engaged in human engineering and research consulting on military projects. He formed Casperson Associates in the spring of 1972. Dr. Casperson was the coordinator of Alcoholics Services at the Greater Bridgeport Mental Health Community Center. He was a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, Betty Humphreys Casperson, 2 Hazel Nut Rd., Westport; three sons, Peter, James and Robert; and two daughters, Lee and Betsy.

David Dunlap Bates '48, '49 A.M., Westport, Conn., president of Bates Communications, Inc., Westport, and assistant professor of English at Brown in 1948-49; May 15. Mr. Bates was a faculty member at Washington College in Maryland, served as merchandising manager of the *Wall Street Journal*, and was promotion manager for *Barrow's Magazine* before establishing David Bates Associates in 1964, a firm that became Bates Communications, Inc., several years later. Some of the programs initiated by his firm received the industry's highest national awards for excellence. As a student, Mr. Bates was editor-in-chief of the *Brown Daily Herald* and later served as Brown correspondent for the *Providence Journal*. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, Ann, Scribner Hill Rd., Westport; three sons, Clifford, David, and Philip; and two brothers, including E. Kenneth Bates, Jr. '46.

Edwin Keily Golrick '47, Spencer, Mass., manager of Midstate Insurance Agency of Spencer; July 16. A driving force behind alumni activity in the Worcester (Mass.) area for many years, Mr. Golrick last spring was confined to a bed at Tufts New England Medical Center, Boston, where he was dying of

cancer. His ambition to see his third-generation Brown son, Michael, graduate in June couldn't be realized. But on May 29, four days before graduation, Michael went to visit his father, taking with him his advisor, Prof. Wendell S. Dietrich of the religious studies department. The two men changed to their academic robes at the hospital and Professor Dietrich presented Michael with a certificate of graduation prepared by the registrar's office. Also present at the bedside ceremony were Mr. Golrick's wife, Joan Fitzgerald Golrick '47, his mother, and his father, Mark A. Golrick '19. A biology major at Brown, Mr. Golrick later took special courses in bacteriology and mycology at the Cornell University Medical School. After World War II service as a lieutenant (jg.), he was mycologist at Vassar Hospital in Poughkeepsie, N.Y., from 1948 to 1950. Most of his seventeen years with Midstate were at its branch in Shrewsbury, Mass., where the Golricks made their home until he was transferred to Spencer in 1972. He had served as president of the Independent Insurance Agents of Greater Worcester and, until illness forced his recent resignation, had served on the board of health in Spencer, as he had done earlier in Shrewsbury. From 1967 to 1969, Mr. Golrick was vice-president of the Central Massachusetts Association of Boards of Health. He was treasurer of his class and a past president of the Worcester County Brown Club. Survivors include his wife at 47 Cherry St., Spencer; four sons, Michael '75, now a graduate student at the University of Illinois, Peter, Paul, and Thomas; four daughters, Susetta, Elizabeth, Margaret, and Helen; and a brother, Robert M. Golrick '47.

Joseph Graham Forde, Jr. '53, Scituate, Mass., owner and operator of a home building and remodeling firm in Scituate; Aug. 18. Mr. Forde was a member of the National Guard from 1948 to 1951. Survivors include his wife, Emily Mattson Forde, 68 Kenneth Rd., Scituate; and three sons, Joseph, John, and James.

Carrying the Mail

Letter from Laura

Editor: Asunder the Elms BAM in June informs us that Brown out of its head has taken the notion to demortelize the Carberrys by making a deal concerning my husband's good name unmarried and cavorting around airports and women with the American Express Travel Service. As if we, his wife and children didn't resist, the way you have dispensed us!

Well, gentlemen, let me tell you something which may come as a reprise. I am not dead! My children are not dead!

We are simply mortified in this matter as will be my late alive and still *Professed* husband Josiah S. Carberry PPC when he realizes that Brown has taken leave of its faculties in this manner. That Brown, even in doubt need could sell us is beyond our kin. Knowing my husband, the University may certainly expect him to be resigned.

Sirs, are we to believe that the University we have loved and sported all these years would, in all consense, sell our mirth-rights for a pot of message?

I deeply regret that we are
No longer truly yours,

LAURA CARBERRY
Providence, R.I.

Carberry in Canada

Editor: I can only begin this by first stating a deep sense of gratitude for a University that will proffer the services of such a man as your Prof. J. S. Carberry. He alone puts Brown University, in one leap, ahead of all institutions dealing specifically in agrobiol-ogy and closely related sciences.

His visit here was brief, almost accidental, you might say. He was passing through from an Alaskan trip, heading south, and had only stopped for food and sleep. One of my cohorts spotted him in a hotel lobby, spoke of our problem, and induced him to stay a few days.

Briefly, our problem was converting fruit farms to nut farms in this Okanagan Valley, to offset the low return on fruit. In his few days here, Professor Carberry seemed at home on a nut farm, analyzed the soil by simply sniffing it (so it appeared to us), and generally put our new nut farms on a paying basis. Even on side issues somewhat removed from his field of agrobiol-ogy, Professor Carberry was more than helpful. To offset a plague of squirrels, he quickly sketched us a forty-foot-high fence, designed to discourage even flying squirrels from foraging the nuts.

BASIL T. RICHARDS
Kelowna, British Columbia

Sherlock Holmes

Editor: Because of some interest in current grading systems, a colleague sent me a copy of your May/June issue. While I was impressed by Kathleen Smith's article "Whatever Happened to the 'C'?", my attention was swept away in fascination by Professor Blistein's Group Study on Sherlock Holmes. Part of my fantasies stem from a deep affection for Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, as well as a book I've just read, *The Seven Percent Solution: Being a Reprint From the Reminiscences of John H. Watson* (edited by Nicholas Meyer, E. P. Dutton & Co., Inc., New York, 1974). I have forwarded a copy to Dr. Blistein, and I'm sure some of your other readers may find it of interest.

This tale is reputed to be an unpublished manuscript written shortly after the death of Sigmund Freud by Holmes' closest friend and chronicler, John H. Watson. The story, of course, opens much earlier. The detective's cocaine habit has reached an advanced addictive stage and his paranoia is equally pathological. He has withdrawn from social contact due to his suspicions about his implacable enemy, the malevolent Professor Moriarty. Through Watson's creativity, the help of Moriarty and Sherlock's brother, Mycroft, the detective is led on a false trail from Baker Street to Bergasse 19. There, at Freud's home, he undergoes detoxification and hypnotherapy. The treatment is excruciating and reveals a side of Holmes inconsistent with Conan Doyle's portraits. Freud and Holmes become admirers of one another and their companionship culminates when one of the analyst's hysterics turns out to be a part of an international crime pointing towards the genesis of World War I. By means of Holmes' insight and dogged pursuit, the case is solved in a dramatic twist that would put any Scotland Yard to shame.

Readers who are not Sherlock Holmes aficionados are doubtless unaware of the tremendous bibliography of Holmesian criticism that has emerged since the publication of Conan Doyle's *Study in Scarlet* in 1887. Today there are literally hundreds of volumes devoted to the subject. In these works, more than one author has speculated about what would have happened if Holmes and Freud had met. Perhaps the best essay in this area is psychiatrist David Muste's contribution to *The Journal of the American Medical Association*. Meyer, like Muste, carefully depicts the brilliant analytical faculties and indefatigable interests in both men. At one point in the novel Holmes comments on Freud's

theory about the German Kaiser's feelings of masculine inferiority:

"Do you know what you have done? You have succeeded in taking my methods—observation and inference—and applied them to the inside of a subject's head."

"Scarcely a subject," Freud smiled shortly. "In any event, your methods—as you refer to them—are not covered by a patent, I trust?" His tone was mild, yet the satisfaction in it was evident. Like Holmes, he was not without vanity.

"Remarkable," Holmes echoed. . . . "You know, Doctor, I shouldn't be surprised if your application of my methods proves in the long run far more important than the mechanical uses I make of them. But always remember the physical details. No matter how far into the mind you may travel, they are of supreme importance."

It's fair to say that most of the *Seven Percent Solution* is in the Conan Doyle genre. Even the details are there—violin, a dozen obscure sciences, and the like. What is unusual is the figure of Freud. Yet Meyer, with tongue-in-cheek subtlety, portrays the analyst, his wife, "little Anna," and Paula (their housekeeper) as people tied into a story which concludes with a train chase and a saber fight (picture a coal-smudged Freud tearing the interior out of a passenger car for locomotive fuel, periodically stopping to smoke a cigar).

If you're preoccupied with psychotherapeutic technique, historical data, or Freudian theory, this book may not be of much interest. However, if you wish to suppress your super-ego and stimulate your id, the chances are 93 percent in your favor. It's "elementary, my dear Watson!"

Once again I appreciate your last issue. John Barry is to be commended for his article "Sherlock Holmes Frivolous? Not at all." I plan to circulate it among some friends who will probably try to seduce Dr. Blistein into correspondence about *The Detective*.

THE REV. DAVID M. MOSS, Ph.D.
The Center for Religion and Psychotherapy
Chicago, Ill.

Magaziner's "shenanigans"

Editor: Reading about Ira Magaziner's latest shenanigans, I was reminded of his 1969 Commencement speech which, if quoted accurately, declaimed: "I can't believe racism. I can't believe imperialism. I can't believe Vietnam." At the time, I couldn't believe that the same youth who was dispensing these ringing sentiments had

also sought out and accepted a Rhodes Scholarship, set up to honor one of the notable racists and imperialists of modern history and funded by similarly racist-imperialist sources. But now I am beginning to realize that it would be beyond belief for *Magazine* to support his ego-feeding political activism with any move that would cost him anything whatever, personally. The cost, of course, should always be borne by other people.

VICTOR STRANDBERG '62 Ph.D.
Durham, N.C.

Cheers for Mark Pope

Editor: Three cheers for A. Mark Pope '71 of La Mesa, Calif., for telling it like it is (*BAM*, September) — for taking a firm stand against those who would sully our ivied halls with one hand while holding out the other for everything that comes their selfish ways.

At my age, had I written in the vein of Mr. Pope, I would have been accused of being an old fuddy-duddy; so I'll simply say "thanks" to Mr. Pope for phrasing it so well.

Hail Brunonia. Let's keep those hallowed halls, hallowed!

ELEANOR MURPHY MORRISSEY '37
Greenfield, Mass.

"Timely topics"

Editor: I would like to express my increased interest lately in your articles. For a long time they held no appeal, but now I'm reading it quite thoroughly. To you, then, as editor, I want to send my congratulations upon producing timely, interesting topics. Especially do I get great enjoyment in reading different points of view in the "Carrying the Mail" department.

I do miss more news of Pembroke's in "The Classes," but probably we all like to read about our contemporaries, but never feel that our own accomplishments are great enough to pass news on to the Alumni Office.

VERNA McELROY WERLOCK '24
Woodbridge, N.J.

"An outstanding photograph"

Editor: I want to congratulate Constance Brown on her keen perception and human understanding when she took a picture of two elderly Brown alumni sitting on the curbing (*BAM*, July/August, page 40). Two straw hats, two interesting faces, two pocket handkerchiefs, hands clasped over knees, two plain suits, cuffs and wrist watches showing, short socks with bare legs peeping, and shiny shoes!

Regardless of the fact that the man on the left of the picture happens to be my brother (Brown '06), I think it is an outstanding photograph. Every time I look at it I am thoroughly amused.

ELMER WRIGHT '21
New Bedford, Mass.



Constance Brown

Books

edited by Barry Beckham

Vision and Response in Modern Fiction

by Arnold L. Weinstein

Ithaca: Cornell Univ. Press, 1974

282 pp. \$11.50

At the heart of Arnold Weinstein's study of the gradual waning of vision and paralyzing of response in modern fiction lies Susan Sontag's assertion, "Every style is a means of insisting upon something." Mr. Weinstein's aim is to examine the style and thereby the vision of reality insisted upon in Balzac, Dickens, Conrad, Ford, James, Bernanos, Faulkner, Kafka, Joyce, Michael Butor, Proust, Borges, Claude Simon, and Robbe-Grillet. One is compelled to name them all because Mr. Weinstein argues his thesis by way of close, careful, and to my mind exceedingly helpful readings of each author's work. He offers us, in his words, a "sustained confrontation" with the individual fictions themselves.

All novels, suggests Mr. Weinstein, may be read as mystery stories. Through the artful and paced release of clues, the author educates us — and perhaps his characters — to perceive his vision of the world: what did or does happen, what failed or fails to occur. As the nature of that vision has changed, the functions of the narrative techniques of suspense, analogy, delayed disclosure, and revelation have also changed. To travel from the Maison Vauquer of Balzac's *Père Goriot* to the one-dimensional streets of Robbe-Grillet's *In the Labyrinth* is to travel out of a world where mysteries are solvable and revelations possible into a world where the words mystery and revelation, as they relate to human curiosity, perception, and understanding, are simply inappropriate. It is to travel from a world at least partially, fleetingly penetrable by human thought and feeling to a world devoid of all human reference. Between these two fictional poles lies a span of worlds, private and public, rational and affective, each of which Mr. Weinstein generously illuminates.

Because Mr. Weinstein's focus is on both vision and response in modern fiction, he calculates the human cost en-

tailed in the cold, immaculate, and purely aesthetic constructs of some of our most contemporary novelists. According to Frank Kermode, we create fictions because we live in chaos; our stories offer us patterns and forms of human sense and meaning to impose against the darkness. If we strip our fictions of all human reference, we invite insanity. Weinstein asks why the readers of these novels respond only to their technical innovations and not to their ethical implications: "... the emphasis on systems, the appeal of abstract, clinical, reductive approaches to people and problems, the often dehumanizing rage for order, have, it seems, never met with such grace and approval as they receive today."

I would agree, but I would also note the significant fact that within Mr. Weinstein's survey of declining vision and atrophying response in modern fiction there are no black or women writers and scarcely any Jews. This is no oversight on Mr. Weinstein's part; they do not belong in his survey. My point is that readers who might respond ethnically to the terrifying vision of a fictional world empty of commitment or concern with the human condition may

be looking elsewhere. In Chinua Achebe, Doris Lessing, Ralph Ellison, Saul Bellow, and Chaim Potok, a different vision is being asserted and a different response demanded. In their work, the perceiving self is suffering no eclipse; its presence is writ large as it struggles to understand itself and the scope of its power in a world rich in revelations of both good and evil — ethical terms indeed, a world whose underlying forms are social, political, and distinctly human.

JANICE HARRIS '69 A.M., '73 Ph.D.

Janice Harris is a member of the English department at the University of Wyoming.

Arnold Weinstein is associate professor of comparative literature at Brown.

Arnold Weinstein: Examining style.



Hugh Smyser

Brown University

Annual Gift Report

By virtually every measure, the 1974-75 fundraising year was one of successes for the University, and Brown's alumni/ae and friends have reason to take great pride and satisfaction in their achievements:

- ... Total gifts from private sources reached a new record — \$10.6 million, up 49% from the prior year.
- ... The Brown Fund increased more than any other annual fund in the nation — an amazing 86% in a single year. Brown Fund gifts totalled \$1,353,059, an increase of \$625,334 over 1973-74.
- ... The \$1.14 million Brown Fund goal for 1974-75 was exceeded by nearly a quarter of a million dollars.
- ... Some 8,000 members of the Brown family made new gifts to the Brown Fund last year; more than 4,500 contributors to the 1974-75 Brown Fund increased their gifts over the prior year.
- ... There were more donors to Brown last year than ever before in its history. Giving participation by alumni and alumnae increased from 43% in 1973-74 to 48.6% in 1974-75 (up from 31% just five years ago).

It was the success of the Brown Fund under the leadership of William D. Rogers '52 and Ruth Harris Wolf '41 which highlighted the year's achievements. Stressing the urgency of the University's need for increased current operating funds, the Brown Corporation in June 1974 voted to establish the Brown Fund as the University's top fundraising priority. Spurred by a Challenge Grant of \$500,000 from Richard Salomon '32, the Fund set its sights on a goal of \$1.14 million for 1974-75 — a big jump from the prior year's gifts of \$727,725.

Alumni and friends of Brown more than met the challenge, contributing \$1,353,059 (exclusive of any matching funds) and surpassing the goal by some \$213,000. The 1974-75 Brown Fund effort provided annual operating income equivalent to the earnings on some \$27 million of endowment. That's what is meant when the Brown Fund is referred to as the University's "living endowment."

Of particular significance in the 1974-75 Brown Fund totals is the effort made by five-year reunion classes to make an unusual contribution to the Brown Fund in celebration of their reunions. Reunion classes represent some 20% of the Brown constituency, but Brown Fund gifts by members of reunion classes last year totalled 29% of all such gifts by alumni and alumnae — a notable achievement for the inaugural year of the Brown Fund five-year reunion program and one that underscores the major importance of five-year reunion gifts to the success of the Brown Fund in future years.

Continued annual increases in gifts to the Brown Fund are a critical first dimension of the University's wisely-conceived fiscal strategy that will bring income and resources into balance by 1977-78. A \$1.5 million Brown Fund goal has been set for 1975-76, and by 1977-78, the Brown Fund projects a goal of at least \$2 million.

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Gordon E. Cadwgan '36, retiring Chairman of the Development Council, Mr. Cadwgan was instrumental in the formation of the Development Council in 1972 and served as its Chairman for three years during which period Brown received some \$27 million in gift support from private sources.

Gifts Received 1974-75

Source	For Current Operations		For Improving the Physical Plant		For Endowment and Funds Functioning As Endowment		Other Restricted Gifts		Total	
	No. of Gifts	Amount	No. of Gifts	Amount	No. of Gifts	Amount	No. of Gifts	Amount	No. of Gifts	Amount
Alumni	11,395	\$1,443,712	141	\$ 74,123	2,911	\$ 445,106	17	\$ 19,324	14,464	\$ 1,982,265
Alumnae	4,659	205,154	35	22,217	682	48,783	3	3,395	5,379	279,549
Graduate	797	30,392	2	320	14	895			813	31,607
Friends	959	214,033	19	42,623	126	282,389	17	50,688	1,121	589,733
Parents	522	78,829	5	39,281	20	3,813			547	121,923
Corporations	367	502,891	11	23,243	53	708,806			431	1,234,940
Foundations	75	891,970	7	151,126	15	115,216	2	189,500	99	1,347,812
Government	13	551,999							13	551,999
Bequests	20	4,710,044			22	294,258	2	5,764	44	5,010,066
TOTAL	18,807	\$8,629,024	220	\$352,933	3,843	\$1,899,266	41	\$268,671	22,911	\$11,149,894



Ruth Harris Wolf '41, retiring as National Co-chairperson of the Brown Fund, receives a special citation from President Hornig honoring her three years of service during which period giving participation among alumni/ae rose from 41% to 49%.

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While sharply increased gifts to the Brown Fund are of first priority, substantial additions to the University's endowment are also urgently needed to provide for a more secure financial base for the University over the longer run, as recommended in the important 1973 Report of the Committee on Plans and Resources. A major first step in achieving the University's critical endowment objectives occurred last year with the receipt of \$4.3 million from the estates of James C. Collins '92 and Jeanette Collins. Over the past ten years, retained life income gifts and bequests have totalled nearly \$25 million and represent nearly one-half of all gifts from individuals. This remarkable record is in no small measure the result of the strong leadership of the Bequests and Deferred Giving Committee, headed by National Co-chairpersons Bancroft Littlefield '34 and Penelope Hartland Thunberg '40.

Major progress was made during 1974-75 on three critical capital projects initiated in earlier years:

... \$750,000 has now been received in gifts and pledges toward the Kresge Challenge Grant. Under the provisions of that Challenge, Brown will receive \$900,000 if, by June 1976, the University raises an additional \$1.8 million in gifts and pledges. The resulting \$2.7 million will provide new and renovated facilities for theater arts and music. Isabelle Leeds, trustee of Brown and a parent of a Brown graduate (Amy '74) is serving as National Chairman of the Performing Arts Fund. Her committee is presently deeply engrossed in a nationally-oriented effort to obtain the remaining \$1.05 million needed by next June.

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1974-75 Brown Fund Gifts Received from Constituent Groups

	1973-74	1974-75	1974 vs 1975
Alumni	\$366,171	\$ 818,246	+123%
Alumnae	100,762	193,352	+ 92%
Graduate	18,019	28,245	+ 57%
Friends	79,278	56,530	- 29%
Parents	45,522	75,971	+ 67%
Corporations	37,816	42,935	+ 13%
Foundations	10,630	25,324	+138%
Bequests	434	1,025	+136%
Corporate Match	69,093	111,431	+ 61%
TOTAL	\$727,725	\$1,353,059	+ 86%



Artist's sketch of planned music complex on East Campus. Left, side view of South Hall, to be converted to new departmental home of music; center, new rehearsal unit; right, carriage house, to become recital/lecture hall. Located nearby will be a practice center and areas for ethnomusicology and electronic music. This

music project is part of the overall theater and music plans, toward which the Kresge Foundation has made a Challenge Grant of \$900,000, to be earned by \$1.8 million secured by the University from alumni, parents, friends, and other foundations, by June 15, 1976.

1974-75 Brown Fund Top Ten Classes In Dollars Raised

Alumni	Head Class Agent	Dollars	Alumnae	Head Class Agent	Dollars
1925	Benjamin D. Roman	\$39,346	1925	Ruth F. Thomson	11,292
1950	Randall W. Bliss	36,150	1945	Dorothy Dunn Pillsbury	6,478
1951	Irving K. Taylor	30,506	1974	Robert Koch	5,665
1960	David J. Hogarth	24,534	1954	Dorothy Brandon Stehle	5,458
1941	Clifford S. Gustafson	23,462	1919	Florence Thomae Colmetz	5,445
1955	Donald R. DeCiccio	22,017	1946	Deborah Hunt Philbrick	5,323
1932	Frederic W. Ripley, Jr.	19,672	1970	John G. Gantz, Jr.	5,313
1940	Donald L. Ranard	18,313	1953	Janice Swanson Post	5,218
1926	Joseph W. Ress	18,284	1965	Marion Kentta Calhoun Nancy L. Buc	5,123
1945	Stanley L. Ehrlich	18,179	1935	Dorothy Currier Bourdon	5,122

Alumni and Alumnae Giving 1974-75

Gift Amount	Number Donors	Number Solicited	Participation	Head Class Agent	Class	Head Class Agent	Gift Amount	Number Donors	Number Solicited	Participation
\$ 50	1	1	100%	William C. H. Brand	1899		\$ 10	1	1	100%
100	1	1	100%	Harold C. Calder	1900		14	1	1	100%
20	2	4	50%		1901		15	1	1	100%
1,237	4	4	100%	Elisha C. Mowry	1902		35	3	3	100%
4,771	3	4	75%	George B. Bullock	1903		105	2	2	100%
1,265	9	11	82%	Henry G. Carpenter	1904		775	7	7	100%
250	4	9	44%	Claude R. Branch	1905		100	1	3	33%
26,335	10	10	*100%	James L. Murray	1906		325	7	7	100%
2,961	3	7	43%	Albert Harkness	1907		200	5	5	*100%
395	10	19	53%	Lester A. Round	1908	Ruth Foster Porter	649	10	10	100%
1,700	11	20	55%	Howard G. Hubbard	1909	Matty L. Beattie	250	9	9	100%
39,636	29	44	66%	Kenneth J. Tanner	1910	Bernice E. Sears	325	7	11	64%
1,310	22	26	85%	Reginald Poland *	1911	Edith M. L. Carlborg	100	7	9	78%
98,293	18	33	55%		1912	Gertrude M. Butler	110	8	13	62%
					1913	Edith Coolidge Hart	885	17	21	81%
					1914	Maude Sears Barker				
3,858	34	37	*92%	Byron L. West	1915	Emelia A. Hempel	2,291	20	24	83%
5,550	25	43	58%	Francis J. O'Brien	1916	Wilhelmina Bennett Cox	480	27	27	*100%
7,585	23	51	45%	Frank Cambio	1917	Elsie Northrup Center	787	14	17	82%
22,087	48	73	66%	John S. Chafee	1918	Imogene Minkins Clark	4,550	24	30	80%
38,003	45	92	49%	Roger T. Clapp	1919	Florence Thomaes Colmetz	15,485	21	26	81%
37,152	43	86	50%	Ernest A. Jenckes	1920	Dorothy Holt Simons	563	20	29	69%
5,138	45	92	49%	Edwin L. Thornton	1921	Josephine A. Hope	1,244	25	40	63%
7,895	58	117	50%	Henry Ise	1922	Miriam J. McCaughey	2,415	23	49	47%
91,801	81	140	58%	Wallace Henshaw	1923	Alice Desmond Schmieder	827	37	64	58%
19,029	78	117	*67%	Jack Lubrano	1924	Dorothy C. Maguire	8,455	33	60	55%
43,192	104	213	49%	Ben Roman	1925	Ruth M. Thomson	21,935	69	78	*89%
25,317	109	195	56%	Joseph Ress	1926	Elizabeth Fuller Reid	4,807	60	70	86%
11,165	103	199	52%	Harry Remington	1927	Edythe Pine Aldrich	1,380	37	76	49%
11,387	141	241	*59%	Edward Frazee	1928	Virginia Wright	3,414	64	91	70%
24,934	115	217	53%	Roger Shattuck	1929	Louise Burt Howard	4,945	75	100	75%
10,963	93	193	48%	Ermand Watelet	1930	Doris M. Deming	3,089	71	93	*76%
20,200	130	286	45%	Robert Mawney	1931		2,959	47	102	46%
211,832	113	251	45%	Frederic Ripley	1932	Katherine Perkins	3,611	59	94	63%
17,880	110	256	43%	Edward Quillan	1933	Katherine M. Hazard	3,015	63	109	58%
23,395	117	260	45%	Raymond Chace	1934	Edith Janson Hatch	3,875	61	102	60%
35,446	136	278	*49%	Norman Zalkind	1935	Dorothy Currier Bourdon	5,222	67	93	72%
24,117	124	279	44%	Whitney Easton	1936	Julia Watson Tourgee	3,470	64	107	60%
323,048	85	257	33%	Richard Walsh	1937	Eleanor K. Tarpy	2,471	77	105	*73%
14,660	117	283	41%	William Rice	1938	Edythe F. Cornell	2,670	60	101	59%

Classes With Greatest Gain In Giving Participation

Class	Head Class Agent	74-75 Participation	Percentage Points Gained Over 1973-74 Participation
1906	Henry G. Carpenter	82%	49
1925	Ruth F. Thompson	89%	21
1910	Lester A. Round	53%	18
1912	Gertrude M. Butler	78%	18
1968	Shelley N. Fidler	60%	18
1908	Ruth Foster Porter	100%	17
1935	Dorothy Currier Bourdon	72%	17
1955	Nancy Stevens Carlson	58%	17
1966	Ina Schwartz Heafitz	60%	17
1962	Cathleen Cannon Scanlon	56%	15
1928	Virginia Wright	70%	14
1954	Dorothy Brandon Stehle	55%	14
1959	Stephanie Graham DeMoranville	47%	14
1954	Edward F. Bishop	46%	14



William D. Rogers '52 has been a member of the Brown Fund Executive Committee for four years and its National Co-chairperson for the past two years. Under his leadership, the Brown Fund has grown from \$606,000 received during 1972-73 to \$1,353,000 received last year, a new record for Brown.

Winners of Brown Fund Awards

Award-Winning Head Class Agent*	Winner's Class	Class Participation	Class Peer Group
James L. Murray	1908	100%	1901-1914**
Ruth Foster Porter	1908	100%	
Byron L. West	1915	92%	1915-1920
Wilhelmina Bennett Cox	1916	100%	
Jack Lubrano	1924	67%	1921-1926
Ruth F. Thomson	1925	89%	
Edward Frazee	1928	59%	1927-1932
Doris M. Deming	1930	76%	
Norman Zalkind	1935	49%	1933-1938
Eleanor K. Tarp	1937	73%	
Donald Ranard	1940	46%	1939-1944
Harriet Sturtevant Haumann	1943	61%	
Stanley L. Ehrlich	1945	40%	1945-1950
Dorothy Dunn Pillsbury	1945	56%	
Edward F. Bishop	1954	46%	1951-1956
Rita Albanese Simonetti Susan Brightman Baird }	1956	59%	
Sally Nichols Tracy	1958	59%	1957-1962
James J. Holsing	1959	55%	
Marion Kentta Calhoun Nancy L. Buc }	1965	67%	1963-1968
Stuart J. Aaronson	1966	56%	
John G. Gantz	1970	52%	1969-1974
Alan E. Reider	1971	52%	



Stuart J. Aaronson, Head Class Agent for the Class of '66, discusses his class's five-year reunion gifts plan with Christine Dunlap Farnham '48, newly-appointed National Chairperson for Alumnae Reunion Giving. Last year, alumni/ae in five-year reunion classes, representing some 20% of all alumni/ae, contributed 29% of total gifts to the Brown Fund from that source through the Brown Fund's newly-instituted reunion gifts program.

*Alumni and Alumnae classes were grouped into six-year periods. Award-winning Head Class Agents were those whose class showed the highest percentage of giving within the six-year period.

**Fourteen-year period. Winners were chosen for joining the 100% ranks with the largest percentage gain.



Dorothy William Wells '52, retiring Head Class Agent and newly-appointed National Co-chairperson of the Brown Fund. Last year, she served as National Chairperson of Alumnae Reunion Giving and was instrumental in the establishment of the Brown Fund's new five-year reunion program.

1974-75 Brown Fund Gifts by Five-Year Reunion Classes

Alumni	Reunion Classes	Alumnae
\$ 2,015	1915	\$ 2,286
9,883	1920	532
39,346*	1925	11,292*
10,587	1930	3,039
35,446*	1935	5,122*
18,313	1940	3,525
18,179	1945	6,478
36,150*	1950	4,408*
22,017	1955	3,276
24,534	1960	4,406
11,025	1965	5,123
7,305	1970	5,313
\$234,800		\$54,800

*Totals include Brown Fund gifts and pledge payments received between July 1, 1974 and June 30, 1975, but do not include Brown Fund reunion pledges payable by June 30, 1976 or designated gifts and pledges by members of reunion classes.

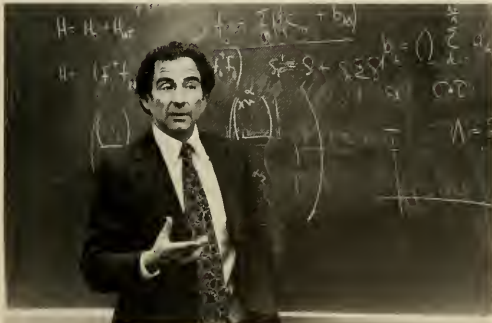
Note: 1974-75 was the first year of the new five-year reunion program to seek class leadership gifts for the Brown Fund. Five-year reunion classes representing some 20% of alumni and alumnae contributed 29% of total Brown Fund gifts from alumni and alumnae during 1974-75.

Special Award Winners 1974-75

- Byron L. West '15 for men's highest participation in the classes 1915-1974: The George T. Metcalf sterling bowl for Achievement
- Ruth F. Thomson '25
Marjorie Walker Greene '25 for greatest increase in participation, 21%, of all women's classes and highest participation in all classes 1917-1974
- Ernest A. Jenckes '20 for highest number of percentage points over the class goal in the men's classes from 1915-1974
- Dorothy Currier Bourdon '35 for eleven percentage points over the class goal and seventeen percentage points over last year
- Stuart J. Aaronson '66 for highest men's participation from 1929-1974 and for his personal gift of thirteen evenings at Brown Phonothons
- Shelley N. Fidler '68 for ten percentage points over the class goal and eighteen percentage points over last year
- Nancy Stevens Carlson '55 a special small memento for long years of effective head class agent service and seventeen percentage points over last year

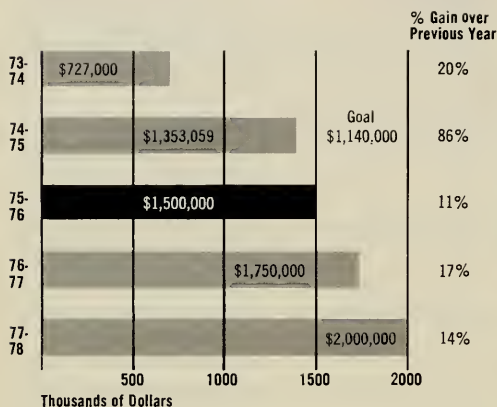
Citation of Merit

- Ruth Harris Wolf '41 for leadership of the Brown Fund as National Co-Chairman, 1972-75



Leon Cooper, Thomas J. Watson Sr. Professor of Science and Nobel Prize-winner in 1972 for his work with semiconductors. The professorship was made possible through the generosity of International Business Machines Corporation. Corporate gifts to Brown last year totalled \$1.2 million, including \$111,000 in corporate matching gifts.

Brown Fund: Five Year Perspective



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... Funding for eight squash courts located in the new swimming pool complex was obtained and the courts are now constructed and in use, completing that important addition to Brown's physical education and athletic facilities.

... \$100,000 of the \$250,000 in funds needed to qualify for a \$500,000 grant from the Henry L. and Grace Doherty Foundation to establish a chair in oceanography have now been given or pledged. The remaining \$150,000 must be committed by December 1975 for Brown to qualify for the grant, and additional gifts and pledges are currently being sought.

Brown — like all private colleges and universities — cannot sustain the high quality of its educational programs without sharply increased gift support in the years ahead. The 1974-75 fiscal year witnessed dramatic improvement as the University simultaneously seeks to increase sharply the current operating funds through the Brown Fund, to add substantially to the University's endowment, to provide greater financial security over the long run,



Arthur R. Taylor '57, President of CBS, and newly-appointed Chairman of the Development Council, addresses alumni/ae leaders in reunion classes at Council 2 held on the Brown campus in October. Also pictured are William D. Rogers '52, National Co-chairperson of the Brown Fund and Diane Lake Northrup '54, Chairperson of the Reunion Commencement Committee.

and to secure the needed plant funds to complete important additions to the University's teaching and learning resources.

You made possible those dramatic results — evidence to me of your increasing acceptance of the fact that there is no philanthropic concern of higher priority than the support of the private universities of this country for the education of our most gifted young men and women, and that there is no more important University in your life than Brown.

As I conclude my term of service as Chairman of the Development Council, I want to extend my thanks to the more than 25,000 members of the Brown family who through their gifts and service last year helped our University to maintain and enrich its vitality during a difficult economic period. As Arthur R. Taylor '57, succeeds me in this role, I know that he will be asking more of all of us. More of us must give, and each of us must give more, if our University is to remain what we want it to be.

The choice is ours. If we don't, who will?

Gordon E. Cadwgan '36
Chairman, Development Council

A reminder
to our readers:



\$3 is not much money anymore— with one exception

For thirty years, the *Brown Alumni Monthly* has been sent, without charge, to all Brown men. Since 1971, and the merger of the *Pembroke Alumna* with the *BAM*, alumnae have also received the magazine without charge.

Even as Brown's financial problems have increased in recent years, the University's commitment to the *BAM* and to Brown's alumni has remained intact. Although the magazine's publishing budget has not increased over the past few years, the staff has coped with rising inflation by cutting the trim size of the magazine in 1973, by changing printers in 1974, and by changing to a lighter paper stock in 1975.

Beyond these decisions, there seems to be no alternative to cutting the number of issues or the number of pages per issue. All of us connected with the *BAM* are hoping, because of the magazine's long tradition as the link between Brown and its alumni, that these steps can be averted.

So we are turning to our readers for help. We urge you to use the attached envelope to send us \$3 for a one-year "voluntary subscription" to the *BAM*. Your \$3 is worth a lot to the *BAM* — it will help us meet inflated publishing costs while continuing to publish the kind of magazine that keeps you informed about Brown and in touch with your fellow alumni.

Just make your check payable to Brown University, and use the envelope at the right. Please indicate your class on the envelope.

All of us will be grateful for your support.

The Board of Editors and the *BAM* staff

P.S. The magazine will continue to be sent to you without charge, regardless of whether you send us your "subscription."

