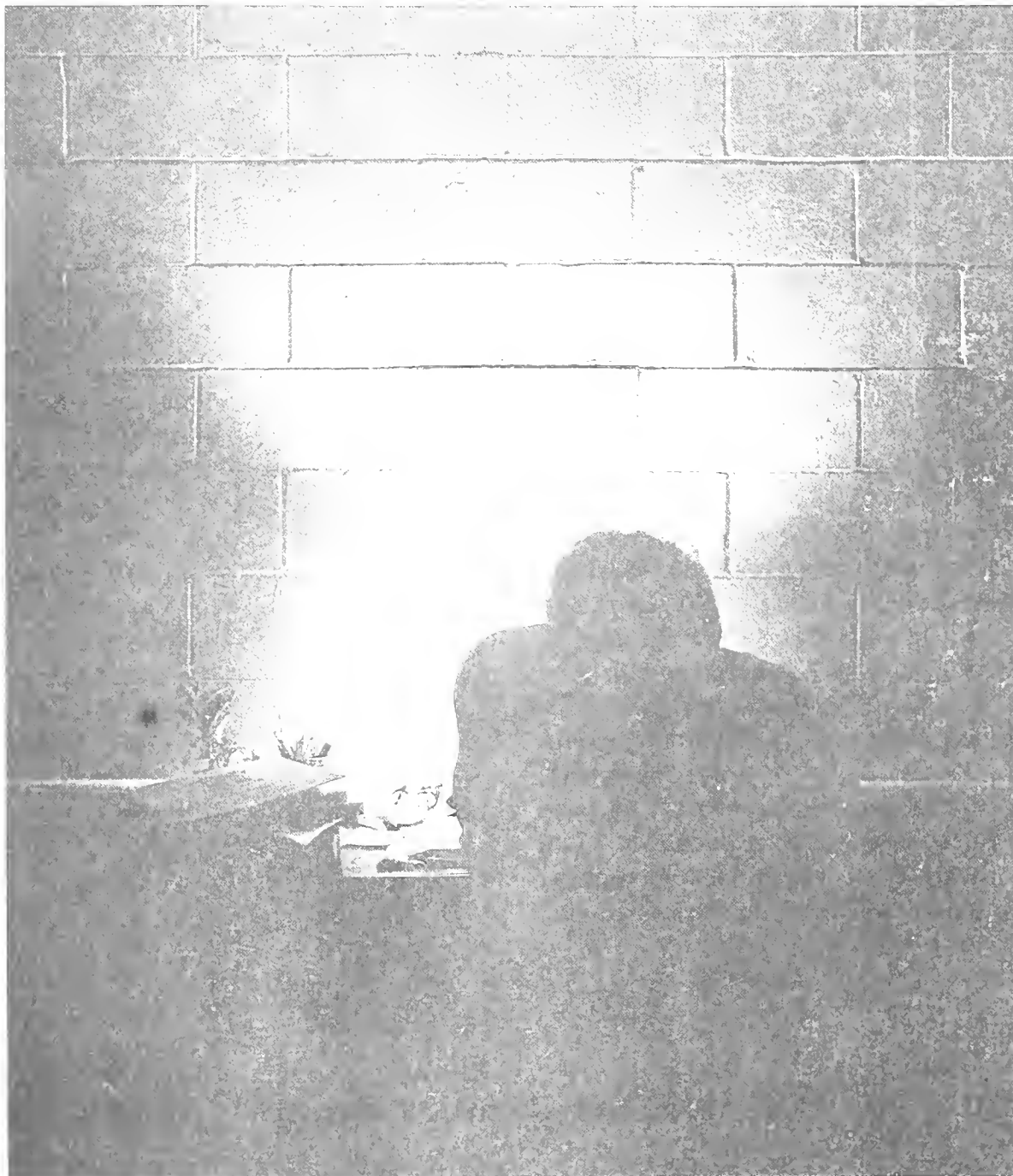


JOHN R. BARRY, JR.

Brown

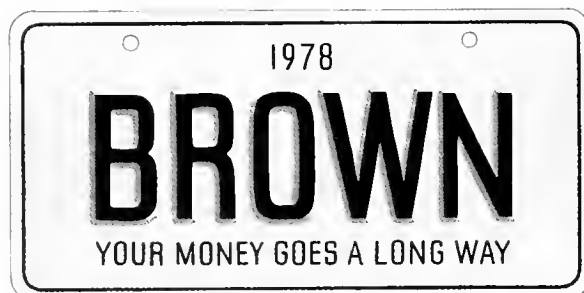
Alumni Monthly

October 1977



Personal voices: Seven alumni on liberal education at Brown

Won't you join us for the drive?



It's October . . . and fall drives are in season! We're talking about the one that

gives you mileage you never dreamed of . . . the Brown Fund Drive, where your money goes a long way towards keeping a great University on the move.

Those who fully recognize Brown's needs have been you, the giver, and patient and pushing volunteers who have taken the high road with us. You've helped with ads like this, through direct mail, through phone calls, even house calls. And together, 75% of you have given to the Brown Fund in the last 5 years, a remarkable achievement.

And equally remarkable, you have helped set three successive Brown Fund records. Last year's drive went over the top . . . \$1,793,000; the annual earnings

equivalent from some \$35,000,000 of endowment! Those are high-octane

dollars that fuel a pack of programs. Right now, even more volunteers are mapping out our upcoming 1977-78 Brown Fund Drive. Join us as we accelerate to a new and needed \$2,000,000. It might be that your tax situation encourages giving before year's end. If so, please write, phone, or signal us, for your deductions add up to Brown's well-being. Or, if you plan to wait till spring tune-up time, pledge early to help us plan ahead, too. And thanks again for those past record performances. Now, with increased help from more of you, we'll get to the \$2,000,000, and on time. Join us today for the Brown Fund Drive. It's a great trip!

The Brown Fund—if we don't, who will?



Brown

Brown Alumni Monthly, October 1977, Vol. 78, No. 2

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page 3



page 12



page 27

In this issue

3 The Lamphere Case: A Settlement Out of Court

Two years after Louise Lamphere, former assistant professor of anthropology at Brown, sued the University, charging it with denying her tenure because of her sex, lawyers for both sides have reached an out-of-court settlement.

12 Personal Voices: Brown Alumni on Liberal Education

Who should know better than Brown alumni about the benefits of a liberal education at Brown? With that in mind, the dean of the College asked a group of alumni of diverse backgrounds and ages to write essays about the purposes and content of a Brown education. Seven of the essays appear in this issue.

27 The Bacons' Flourishing Vineyard

Bill '39 and Natalie Chase Bacon '40 and their son Nathanael '62 moved to a brush- and tree-filled, 200-year-old farm on Prudence Island four years ago and have turned it into Rhode Island's first commercial winery.

Departments

2 Under the Elms

10 Sports

34 The Classes

36 Profile: Phyllis Whitman Beck '49

38 Profile: Dwight Ambach '52

42 Profile: Sally Hill Cooper '52

45 Deaths

47 Alumni Calendar

52 Books

54 Carrying the Mail

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The cover photograph is by John Foraste.



The opening of the academic year brings the opening of the football season, and linebacker coach Dave Ritchie once again shouts instructions to the defense.

Under the Elms

The Lamphere case: A settlement out of court

An ordeal for Brown is now over. An ordeal for Brown — of a somewhat different nature — has just begun. What has become known at the University as “the Lamphere case” (*BAM*, April), a class-action suit brought by former assistant professor of anthropology Louise Lamphere charging Brown University with sex discrimination in recruitment, hiring, promotion, renewal of contracts, and granting of tenure, has been settled out of court. A Consent Decree, the negotiated agreement stating the terms of the settlement, was approved by U.S. District Court Judge Raymond J. Pettine and the lawyers for both sides on September 15.

The decree is not an admission or proof of any violation of Title VII of the Civil Rights Act under which the suit was filed, nor does it stand as a judicial decision on the issues in the case. It serves, rather, as an agreement between Louise Lamphere and Brown University “to resolve this action . . . without the time and expense of contested litigation, . . . to correct previous injustices, if any, and to achieve on behalf of women full representativeness with respect to faculty employment at Brown University.”

Commenting on the resolution of this dispute, after more than two years of preliminary litigation, President Howard Swearer said: “Since we do not differ with the plaintiffs on the goal of full representation for women on the Brown faculty, there was little to be gained — and a great deal to be lost — by further protracting a costly, divisive, and exhausting process of litigation.

“Brown has just emerged in fundamentally sound condition from a very difficult period of financial retrenchment,” he continued. “The energies of the campus community should now be focused on our primary goals of maintaining Brown’s academic excellence and enhancing its financial stability. An amicable settlement of this case was, in my estimation, a clear prerequisite to our getting on with the work of the University.

“The goals and timetables for the employment of women are the same as those provided in the University’s affirmative-action plan which has been

submitted for approval to the U.S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare,” Mr. Swearer said. Thus the decree, in addition to providing a settlement for the claims of the individual plaintiffs, presents, in broad strokes and detailed sketches, a plan for bringing more women onto the faculty at Brown.

Here, in brief, are the major terms of the settlement:

□ Louise Lamphere, who claimed she was denied tenure in the anthropology department at Brown on the basis of her sex, will receive tenure, effective July 1, 1974.

□ Claude Carey, an assistant professor in Brown’s Department of Slavic Languages who joined the Lamphere suit when she was demoted to lecturer (while a similarly situated male in that department received tenure), will be granted tenure, effective July 1, 1974, and \$12,000 in back pay.

□ Helen Cserr, an assistant professor of biomedical sciences who joined the suit as a co-plaintiff claiming denial of tenure on the basis of sex discrimination, will receive tenure, effective July 1, 1976, and \$2,000 in back pay.

Newly tenured professor Louise Lamphere.



Chris Maynard

□ Patricia Russian, a former instructor in Brown’s German department whose position was eliminated as a result of University budget cuts and who claimed that Brown’s administration had discriminated against her as a woman (that by eliminating the two untenured positions in the department the University was ensuring the department would remain male and tenured until at least 1981), will receive a cash settlement of \$34,500.

Each has agreed to withdraw all claims against the University filed with the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission and the Rhode Island Commission for Human Rights.

□ Because the Lamphere suit had been certified as a class action on July 21, 1976 — meaning that Louise Lamphere and her co-plaintiffs also represent past (since 1974), present, and future women faculty and women candidates for faculty positions at Brown — the University has agreed to a plan for redress of class members.

According to the decree, the University must send notice of the proposed settlement to all class members. Any woman “who, since February 2, 1974, (was) denied tenure, contract renewal, promotion, or employment in departments where males were hired instead of women” and who feels that this was done in a discriminatory manner on the basis of sex, may file a claim with the University. The University will establish a fund (a “class-action pool”) of \$400,000 for payment of damages to any class member whose claim of discrimination on the basis of sex is found valid by a hearing panel of three tenured faculty members. (The \$400,000 class-action pool represents the University’s maximum liability.)

□ The University has agreed to pay the “reasonable” attorney’s fees incurred by Louise Lamphere and the class members in the suit. (These fees had not been set as this issue of the *BAM* went to press. Both sides reserved the right to go to court in the event that a mutually satisfactory agreement could not be reached.)

□ In addition to the provisions for Louise Lamphere, her co-plaintiffs, and

those women included in the class action, the University has agreed to "develop and maintain goals and timetables" such that the proportion of women on the faculty at Brown — in both tenured and untenured positions — corresponds to "the proportion of women in the appropriate pool of available Ph.D.'s." Using figures on the number of women Ph.D. recipients nationwide in various academic disciplines (provided by the National Center for Educational Statistics and the National Research Council), and by a complex formula involving normal attrition among male tenured faculty, departmental staffing plans, and a provisional timetable for filling a certain proportion of faculty positions with female candidates, Brown is to attain "a faculty composition by sex which is based on full utilization of qualified women, as measured by availability."

The timetables establish a goal of some fifty-seven tenured women on the faculty at Brown by 1987 (there are currently eighteen) — an eventual jump of over 300 percent. Until Brown achieves those goals set forth in the decree, it agrees to "apply affirmative action on behalf of women faculty in hiring, contract renewal, promotion, and tenure by giving preference to a female candidate of equal qualifications over non-minority males. . . ."

□ What may stand as the largest legacy of the Lamphere case is a provision of the decree requiring each faculty department and division "to adopt and publish specific criteria, standards, and procedures for hiring, contract renewal, promotion to tenure, and other promotions. . . ." In short, each department must develop and maintain written guidelines for all phases of faculty employment at Brown. These "criteria and standards," to be drawn up by the departments within the next three months and submitted to the dean of the faculty and academic affairs, must be "detailed, clear, objective, and fair."

□ The decree provides for an annual review of each full-time untenured faculty member — to be directed by the department chairman — and spells out the procedure for such reviews. The decree spells out, too, the duties and composition of the Committee on Faculty Reappointment and Tenure and, finally, states that each department must file a written hiring plan to fill a faculty vacancy.

□ Each department must also make available, upon request, to each

candidate for a faculty position, and to each faculty member up for contract renewal, promotion, or tenure, the department's files on that faculty member (with the exception of confidential letters of recommendation) or applicant, and a report stating the grounds for the department's choice or decision.

□ What gives "sharp teeth," as one faculty member put it, to the decree, what will serve as an in-house enforcement agency, review body, and deputy of the court, as it were, is a new faculty group — the Affirmative Action Monitoring Committee.

This Monitoring Committee, charged with implementing the Consent Decree, will be composed of five members of the tenured faculty at Brown — two members to be chosen by Louise Lamphere, two elected by the voting faculty of the University, and the fifth to be selected by the other four — to serve for a term of three years. The Monitoring Committee will supervise University activities carried out under the terms of the decree and can make decisions on complaints brought to it with regard to alleged employment discrimination on the basis of sex. The decree states, in part, "[The Committee] may conciliate, conduct hearings, obtain such documents as it may deem necessary, and hear complaints." It has full authority to review the newly mandated departmental standards, to review departmental hiring procedures, and so forth. If either the University or any woman affected by a decision of the committee is dissatisfied with that decision, they may turn to the court for a new review.

□ Finally, though the decree does contain some timetables, no terminal date has been set by which time all provisions must be met — or by which time the decree ceases to be in effect.

Since the Consent Decree, a document of some sixty pages, received final approval as this issue of the *BAM* went to press, we have presented here only a brief summary of its provisions. What it all will mean — the settlement with Louise Lamphere and the co-plaintiffs; the establishment of goals and timetables for adding women to the Brown faculty; the development of written standards for all phases of faculty employment; and the creation of a powerful new Affirmative Action Monitoring Committee to enforce the terms of the decree — is bound to be a matter of speculation at Brown for some time to come. It seems clear, however, that this

decree could mean a fairly drastic reduction in the traditional autonomy of academic departments. It will mean a new openness, freshness and, above all, fairness in all areas of faculty employment at Brown. It will mean — finally and most visibly — more women on the faculty at the University. D.S.

In the next issue of the BAM, two members of a faculty committee involved in the settlement of the case will present their views on its impact and implications for Brown.

Major changes in the administration

The opening of the school year brought the announcement of the first major changes in the University administration since Howard Swearer became president last January. In a memorandum to the Brown community on September 2, the president announced that

□ Richard J. Ramsden '59, executive director of the Consortium for the Financing of Higher Education and a member of the Brown Corporation since 1973, will become vice president for administration and finance on October 15.

□ Ronald A. Wolk, who has been vice president for development and university relations, will devote his full time to development activities and to the direction of a major capital campaign expected to begin next year. He will have the title of vice president and director of the capital campaign.

□ Robert A. Reichley, who has been associate vice president and direc-



or of university relations, will become vice president for university relations and "assume overall responsibility for university relations."

□ Provost Merton P. Stoltz, who will retire next June, will be relieved of several administrative responsibilities in order to "concentrate his attention on several important longer-range projects that he is particularly qualified to handle, such as the accreditation review in late autumn, a study of the long-term future of libraries and collections, and the completion of several other special projects in which he has been engaged for some time."

Ramsden will succeed Professor of Engineering Paul F. Maeder, who resigned last summer, as the University's chief financial officer. "Dick Ramsden," the president wrote, "is highly qualified to assume this important position at Brown and I am pleased that he has agreed to return to his alma mater. Not only has he had broad experience in higher education, business, and government, he is unusually knowledgeable about private higher education in general and Brown University in particular. As executive director of the Consortium . . . and as a Brown trustee, he has had unique opportunities to analyze the processes and problems of institutions of higher learning. We are fortunate to have a full claim on his skills, energy, and abundant talents."

Ramsden, a former White House Fellow (in 1969) and former partner in

the investment management firm of Brokaw, Schaenen, Clancy & Co. in New York City, was named consultant in 1973 to a major study of the financing of higher education conducted by the Alfred P. Sloan Foundation. Using findings from a consortium of nine northeastern private colleges and universities including Brown, the study pointed to the increasingly difficult financial situation faced by parents of college-age students and urged major expansion of loan programs on both the federal and institutional levels.

After the release of the Sloan Foundation study, "Paying for College," the foundation announced the continuation of the consortium and the appointment of Ramsden as its executive director. Expanded to include a total of thirty private higher-education institutions across the country, the consortium has sponsored a number of comparative cost studies and analyses in the areas of student aid, institutional operations, and the "market" for higher education.

Ron Wolk's new responsibilities stem from what the president termed "the pressing need of the University to quicken and extend its development activities and to commence next year a major capital fund drive." Wolk, who was named vice president of Brown in 1969, had been special assistant to Milton S. Eisenhower, when Eisenhower was chairman of the National Commission on the Causes and Prevention of Violence. He had also been a special assistant to Eisenhower earlier in the 1960s, when the latter was president of Johns Hopkins University. Wolk is also

a former editor of *The Johns Hopkins Magazine*, which under his editorship received the Sibley Award as the nation's best alumni magazine in 1960. Wolk is chairman of the board of Editorial Projects for Education, a non-profit organization that publishes *The Chronicle of Higher Education* and various reports about higher education.

Brown's development program, which has been under Wolk's overall supervision since 1969, was in 1975 judged among the most successful in the country in the annual competition sponsored by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE) and the U.S. Steel Foundation.

Bob Reichley came to Brown in 1968 to be editor of this magazine. Under his editorship, the BAM won the Sibley Award in 1969 and was named among the ten best in 1970 and 1971. In the latter year, he was appointed associate vice president and director of university relations, assuming responsibility for alumni, media, and community relations, publications, special events, and the National Alumni Schools Program. In each of the last two years, these programs have been judged the most outstanding group of such programs in the nation in the competition sponsored by CASE.

Prior to coming to Brown, Reichley was director of public relations for the Culver Educational Foundation (Culver Military Academy) and editor of its award-winning *Culver Alumnus*.

R.M.R.

More peaceful times on the labor front

Last year's three-month strike by Brown library workers (BAM, September-November 1976), which overlapped with a strike of maintenance workers in the same union, was exhausting and demoralizing for both sides. Nobody wanted to undergo the same ordeal this year when the library union's contract came up for renewal, and the negotiations on a new two-year contract proceeded almost without a hitch to a successful conclusion August 14, when it was ratified by the union membership.

The issue last year, in bargaining over the wage-reopener clause, was money — specifically, whether library workers should settle for the same five percent wage increase that the University's non-union employees received. (A compromise was eventually reached at six percent.) This year, with the entire



John Forstie (3)



Vice presidents Dick Ramsden (left), Ron Wolk (above), and Bob Reichley.

contract under discussion, there were many more issues to be considered. Karen McAninch, a union steward and negotiator, observed that "they (the University) made other concessions this year in addition to money which made the terms of the contract more palatable."

The new contract provides for a general increase of five percent this year (the same as was granted to non-union employees) and six percent next year, and it brings the salary scale for library clerical and technical assistants into line with the University's overall wage scales. It also reduces the period of employment necessary to qualify for maximum vacation benefits from six years to two years, and provides for seniority raises beginning after eight years of employment instead of ten.

The most important issue in this year's negotiations was a two-year-old dispute over job classifications, which had been in arbitration since the last contract was signed in 1975. That year, between twenty and twenty-five jobs were reclassified downward under a library reorganization plan, and the union had been fighting to have those jobs upgraded to the original levels and to win retroactive pay for the employees involved. Since the union expected to win the arbitration case, they were content to wait until the next arbitration session was scheduled in October, rather than include the issue in contract negotiations. But the administration chose to take the latter course; as University Librarian Charles Churchwell put it, "We decided we couldn't negotiate a new contract without considering a two-year-old problem." Karen McAninch said, "They basically forced our hand — we couldn't refuse to bargain over this issue, since our original complaint was that they had reclassified the jobs arbitrarily without going through the collective-bargaining process."

But the settlement, she felt, was a "favorable compromise": fifteen of the jobs in dispute were upgraded, and Brown also agreed to award \$10,610 in back pay (which the union voted to divide equitably among all those whose jobs had originally been in dispute). The administration's refusal to reclassify one particular job did cause sharp disagreements during the negotiations, and was partly responsible for the narrow margin (one vote) by which the membership ratified the contract; but, McAninch

said, "we really weren't prepared to go on strike over one job."

In all, both sides professed to be satisfied with the outcome of the negotiations. Churchwell remarked that there was "a much higher level of trust and of give-and-take this year," and, with the specter of another labor dispute having been put to rest, a general sense of relief seemed to prevail.

J.P.

The Brown Fund sets a third consecutive record

Last year at this time, as the co-chairmen of the Brown Fund planned the strategy for achieving a third straight record-breaking goal (\$1.75 million), one of them, Dorothy Williams Wells '52, summed up the importance of the volunteer workers: "Without them, the job simply will be impossible."

The 3,200 volunteers came through once again in 1976-77, and the Brown Fund received \$1,793,000, an increase of 24 percent over the 1975-76 figure of \$1,444,000, and an increase of 146 percent over the 1974-75 figure of \$727,000. (It was in the spring of 1974 that the Corporation approved an intensive campaign to build up Brown Fund receipts to provide desperately needed operating funds for the University. It was also in 1974 that Richard Salomon '32 established his \$500,000 challenge grant to spur the response to the 1974-75 Brown Fund campaign.) Approximately 45 percent of the alumni body contributed to the 1976-77 campaign.

The key volunteers in the 1976-77 campaign were Dotty Wells and her co-chairman, Bernard I. Fain '52. Another important volunteer was Elwood E. Leonard '51, who died July 4. Woody Leonard was chairman of the major gifts campaign, and he was one of those who oversaw the establishment of the Nicholas Brown Society (BAM. March 1977), whose members contributed gifts of \$5,000 or more to the Brown Fund. (A complete report on the 1976-77 year will be inserted in the November BAM.)

Dotty Wells's two-year term as co-chairman expired last summer, and she was succeeded by Christine Dunlap Farnham '48, who will join Bif Fain in meeting this year's challenge: a Brown Fund goal of \$2 million.

R.M.R.

Charles Smiley: A lifetime of following the sun

When Prof. Charles H. Smiley went on an expedition to the Andes some years ago to view a total eclipse, he forgot one minor detail. He neglected to explain to the Indians carrying the equipment what was about to happen. When the eclipse occurred, the Indians concluded that Professor Smiley and his associates had turned off the sun. Some tense moments followed.

This was one of the few mistakes made by Brown's professor of astronomy in a lifetime of following the sun, "particularly in its darkest moments." Between 1930 and 1972, Professor Smiley led fourteen solar eclipse expeditions, more than any other scientist in the world. His travels took him some 300,000 miles to such countries as Brazil, Canada, Thailand, Pakistan, and Peru.

There was nowhere Charles Smiley wouldn't go to film an eclipse. In 1963 he flew in a U.S. Air Force F-104-B Starfighter jet at 48,000 feet and at twice the speed of sound. His objective was to race the moon's shadow while viewing a lunar eclipse longer than any other observer. In order to make this flight, the sixty-year-old Smiley had to pass a rigid Air Force physical.

Professor Smiley was also something of a hero in his own back yard. For more than four decades he was the man to whom the citizens of Rhode Island turned when they had questions about solar eclipses, flying objects, sun spots, or the possibility of little visitors from some other planet. A man who brought great enthusiasm to his profession, he would always reply with good humor, explaining things so that the layman would understand exactly what was going on.

There was always a personal hallmark to Professor Smiley's expeditions — a somewhat battered blue beret worn by the tall astronomer. Frequently he was accompanied by his wife of forty-nine years, the former Margaret Kendall Holbrook. He called her his "vice-director," a title she didn't accept lightly. "I was an astronomer before he was," she'd say with a twinkle in her eye. And she was. Margaret Smiley had taught astronomy at Wellesley before they were married.

Even after his retirement in 1969, Professor Smiley remained active in his field. When he viewed a partial solar



Professor Smiley in a 1973 photograph

eclipse in 1974 by walking a few blocks to the Moses Brown School athletic fields, he joked: "My average distance traveled per solar eclipse has now dropped to 9,761 miles." He wryly observed that he could rationalize calling that walk an "expedition" because he had crossed a political ward line.

That was to be Charles Smiley's last expedition. He died this summer on the afternoon of July 26 after being stricken while mowing his lawn.

Internationally respected for his work, Professor Smiley made an inten-

sive study of Mayan astronomy, fascinated that the culture could in the year 400 A.D. have a highly accurate system for predicting solar eclipses. In 1960 he offered a new correlation of the Mayan and Christian calendars based on astronomical evidence alone.

The astronomer was also an innovator in his field. On June 8, 1937, he made the first photograph of the zodiacal light near the sun from Punta Callan at 15,000 feet in the Peruvian Andes. On this occasion he used a f1.0 Schmidt camera which he had person-

ally designed. Both the camera and the film were the fastest ever used at a total solar eclipse up to that time.

Born in Camden, Missouri, in 1903, Charles Hugh Smiley attended Missouri public schools, went to UCLA for two years, and then transferred to the University of California at Berkeley, where he received his bachelor of arts degree with highest honors in mathematics. He also started for the varsity basketball team. "I like to think I started because of ability alone," he told this writer a few years ago. "But that was the age of the center jump after every basket, and at 6-4, I was probably the tallest student in college who knew a basketball from a football."

Professor Smiley received his master's and Ph.D. degrees in 1924 and 1927, respectively, both from Berkeley, and then taught mathematics at the University of Illinois for two years prior to his appointment in 1930 as assistant professor of mathematics at Brown. He was associate professor of astronomy at Brown from 1938 to 1945 and was then made director of Ladd Observatory and professor and chairman of the department, posts he held until his retirement.

He was a Guggenheim Fellow at the Royal Astronomical Society of London in the late 1920s. While in Europe he visited the University of Krakow in Poland, where he and another professor calculated one of the orbits of the newly discovered planet, Pluto. After World War II, he became secretary of the National Books for Poland Committee, which sent 50,000 books to replace those lost in the bombing.

Professor Smiley received the Franklin L. Burr Prize of the National Geographic Society in 1949, was a past president of the American Association of Variable Star Observers, and served on the editorial board of *Sky and Telescope* magazine. He is survived by his wife, Margaret, at 28 Montague Street, Providence.

J.B.

Hugh Smyser

Richard Goss is the new dean of biological sciences

Brown's new dean of biological sciences is Richard I. Goss, a twenty-five-year veteran of the Brown faculty and, since 1972, chairman of the section of developmental biology within the Division of Biology and Medicine. As dean, Dr. Goss will supervise the undergraduate and graduate programs in biology and coordinate the campus-based faculty in the Division of Biology and Medicine. He replaces Elizabeth H. Leduc, who has left the post after four years in order to resume full-time research and teaching at Brown.

An authority on the physiology of growth whose research subjects have included a variety of mammals and invertebrates, Dr. Goss characterizes himself as "a real animal lover." He has, in fact, been deeply involved in efforts to upgrade Providence's Roger Williams Park Zoo, particularly during his tenure as president of the Rhode Island Zoological Society from 1971 through 1974. Dr. Goss's new duties at Brown, however, call for an increased involvement with *Homo sapiens* — specifically, with some 238 undergraduate biology concentrators (including 145 students in the Medical Education Program), and fifty graduate students in biology.

Only a few months into his new job, the genial Dr. Goss talked recently about some of his ideas on the biological sciences curriculum and its future growth. Noting that he hopes to "adopt an approach to my job that is not just custodial, but innovative and progressive," he proposes to bring more diversity to the study of biology at Brown, while maintaining the quality of the division's staff, teaching, and research.

"In the past few decades," Dr. Goss explains, "the division has been developing considerable strength in studying life processes at the chemical and molecular levels. And that is as it should be, given the situation up until now. But there are other approaches which are becoming just as important, such as the organismic approach — studying the whole organism as opposed to its separate parts — and the environmental approach. It will be impossible for us to ignore these developments and others in planning our direction for the future."

Conceding, with a good-humored laugh, that "it remains to be seen"



John Forastie

Dick Goss has been at Brown since 1952.

whether the division will be able to add to its present faculty, Dr. Goss maintains that "the time has come for us to look at new possibilities for the study of biology. I personally feel we have a strong commitment to students at Brown to provide a balanced offering of courses and approaches. We'd like to acquire more breadth, without sacrificing any of the depth we have at this time."

Widely known in scientific circles for his research on tissue regeneration, Dr. Goss is the author of four books on his specialties, with another — *The Physiology of Growth* — on the way. In recent years, his research has focused on the inability of mammals to grow back missing parts of their bodies, as some lower forms of life do. He has also shown that deer have a built-in yearly clock that triggers their physical cycles. By using artificial indoor light to shorten their days, Dr. Goss tricked deer at Roger Williams Park into growing and shedding their antlers more than the usual once a year. But a two-month-long "year" proved to be their breaking point: the bucks then reverted to their annual cycle and refused to grow new antlers until spring came around.

Harvard-educated, Dr. Goss has been a full professor at Brown since 1964. He belongs to numerous scientific professional groups and has served as chairman of the division of developmental biology of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Since 1974 he has been associate editor

of *The Journal of Experimental Zoology*. He is kept busy by frequent requests for speaking appearances: he recently delivered the opening address at an international meeting on pediatric growth at London's Institute of Child Health, and he has organized a symposium on regeneration for the next joint meeting of the Canadian and American Societies of Zoology. A.D.

Debra Shore named BAM associate editor

Under "skills" on her resumé, Debra Shore lists: "Typing. Speak, read, and write Italian proficiently. Teach guitar." However, it is another skill of hers — magazine writing — that will be of interest to the BAM's readers. Debbie Shore, former associate editor of the *Johns Hopkins Magazine* and author of the BAM cover story (January/February, 1977) about three young alumni in Baltimore, joined the staff as associate editor last month.

Debbie spent eighteen "sun-burned" years in Dallas, Texas, before enrolling at Goucher College, where she was tapped by Phi Beta Kappa and was graduated in 1974 with a degree in philosophy and the visual arts. She had been a student intern for the Hopkins magazine during her senior year, and she joined the staff at Hopkins as assistant editor after her graduation. She was promoted to associate editor eighteen months ago and remained on the staff until the end of last year. Her writing helped bring *The Johns Hopkins Magazine* recognition in 1975 and 1976 as one of the ten best in the nation. She also found time to earn a master's degree in liberal arts from Hopkins.

In January, she returned to Dallas where she has been free-lancing for the past eight months. In preparation for the BAM are profiles on several alumni in the Southwest. She also wrote the profiles on Wallace Holbrook (BAM, September) and Dwight Ambach (page 38), whom she interviewed while on a European trip last spring.

In bidding a "sad farewell" to Debbie in the March 1977 issue of the Hopkins magazine, its editor, Elise Hancock, wrote that Debbie "brought a



John Foraste

Associate editor Debra Shore.

freshness and enthusiasm to our magazine which we have valued." She will now be bringing those two valuable ingredients to the *BAM*. R.M.R.

People and Programs

□ The University's Program in Medicine has entered into an association agreement with the Union-True-dale Hospital in Fall River, Massachusetts. In addition to providing clinical experience for third- and fourth-year medical students, the agreement will give them access to the hospital's highly regarded rehabilitation medicine program, an area not available elsewhere in the Brown system. Union-True-dale is the first Massachusetts community hospital to become associated with the Program in Medicine, which has signed similar agreements with thirteen other health-care institutions in Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and Connecticut.

□ At a recent meeting in Mexico City, Professor of Sociology **Sidney Goldstein** was elected to the governing council of the Committee for International Coordination of National Research in Demography. Professor Goldstein is director of Brown's Population Studies and Training Center, a facility which has achieved an international reputation in the field of demographic studies.

□ Among the 107 scholars from eighty-seven colleges and universities to be awarded grants-in-aid from the

American Council of Learned Societies (ACLS) this year are Professor of Hispanic Studies **Jose Amor y Vasquez** and Associate Professor of History and Afro-American Studies **Rhett Jones**.

They will use the awards to study, respectively, the writings of Spanish poet and novelist Roman del Valle-Inclán at the turn of this century, and "Black Societies in the Colonial Americas." Funding for the grants comes from the Ford Foundation and the National Endowment for the Humanities.

□ Two members of the Brown faculty are among the six recipients of 1977-78 fellowships from the George A. and Eliza Gardner Howard Foundation. **George H. Bass**, associate professor of English, will use his fellowship to write a new historical play based on the life of Cudjoe, war leader of the Jamaican Maroons, and to revise a mythic cycle of three plays interpreting black people's experiences in the New World. **David S. Josephson**, assistant professor of music, will study the life and music of composer Percy Grainger (1882-1961).

□ The new coordinator of the Sarah Doyle Women's Center at Brown is **Elizabeth Weed** '66 A.M., '73 Ph.D., formerly an assistant professor of French at Wheaton College. She is the first full-time coordinator of the center, succeeding Assistant Chaplain Beverley Edwards, who had served as part-time coordinator since the center's establishment in 1975 in the former Pembroke College alumnae office. Ms. Weed has been active in women's affairs at Wheaton, and in 1973 served briefly as acting associate dean of the college. She was a Brown graduate teaching assistant from 1964 to 1965 and from 1968 through 1970.

□ Sloan Fellowships for Basic Research, which provide two years of financial support to researchers of exceptional potential "in the early stages of their careers," have been awarded to Assistant Professor of Chemistry

Kathlyn A. Parker and Assistant Professor of Geological Sciences **Donald W. Forsyth**. They were among the ninety-five candidates chosen by the foundation from several hundred nominees.

□ Professors of Applied Mathematics **Ulf Grenander** and **Walter F. Freiburger** will continue their research on patterns in all regular phenomena, both natural and man-made, under a three-year, \$250,000 grant from the National Science Foundation. If regular patterns can be reduced to a fundamen-

tal form and stated mathematically, they suggest, the formulations that result can be applied to a broad range of fields from English literature to geology.

□ Recent grants to the University of \$25,000 or more from foundations include: From the American Cancer Society, \$25,946 for cancer research; the Mabel Ballou Trust, \$25,000 for a loan fund; the Booth Ferris Foundation, \$100,000 for performing arts facilities; the CBS Foundation, \$25,000 for the English department writing program; the Carthage Foundation, \$50,000 for strategic studies in political science; the Edna McConnell Clark Foundation, \$61,378 for schistosomiasis research; the Commonwealth Fund, \$150,000 for medical education; The Ford Foundation, \$76,809 for demographic training program; Henry L. and Grace Doherty Charitable Foundation, \$250,000 toward a chair in oceanography.

From the D. S. and R. H. Gottesman Foundation, \$100,000 for Unger-leider Fund for Judaic studies; William T. Grant Foundation, \$25,000 for the Child Study Center; George A. and Eliza G. Howard Foundation, \$36,737 for fellowship support; Ittleson Family Foundation, \$40,000 for the Center for Neural Studies; Juvenile Diabetes Foundation, \$37,638 for diabetes research; Henry J. Kaiser Foundation, \$46,000 for medical education; W. K. Kellogg Foundation, \$56,000 for medical education; Albert A. List Foundation, \$25,000 for art purchase fund; Frederick H. Prince Testamentary Trust, \$80,000 for life sciences research and \$40,000 for library support; Rhode Island Foundation, \$25,000 for medical education; the Rockefeller Foundation, \$180,000 for schistosomiasis research; and the Tisch Foundation, \$25,000 for Judaic Studies.

A.D.

NASP's award

In the listing of prizes won by the University Relations offices (*BAM*, September), we inadvertently omitted an exceptional achievement award presented to the National Alumni Schools Program, which is directed by David J. Zucconi '55.

Sports

Cliff Stevenson: 'How can you get complacent?'

If the faro dealers of the world depended on men like Cliff Stevenson to make a living, most of them would go broke. The veteran Brown soccer coach is a man who leaves very little to chance.

A case in point was the NCAA playoff game last November between Brown and UConn. The Huskies were slight favorites based on a powerful club, a home-field advantage (10,000 roaring fans), and the fact that Brown was hurt offensively by the loss by injury of three-time All-American Fred Perreira '77, the school's all-time leading scorer.

To try to offset these Connecticut advantages, Stevenson came up with a game plan. If Brown won the toss he'd let the Huskies have the wind in the first half, play a defensive game against them, and then take the wind and go on the attack in the final forty-five minutes.

Being a cautious man, Stevenson decided to check the weather bureau, which reported strong southerly winds all afternoon. The game plan went into effect and worked to perfection in a scoreless first half. Then a funny thing happened at Storrs, Connecticut. As if on cue, the wind shifted from the south to the north just as the second half started. Forty-five minutes later, Brown's season was over after a 1-0 loss.

"I called the weather bureau not once but *three* times, just to make sure," Stevenson says, ruefully rubbing his chin. "Each time the man gave me the same report — strong southerly winds all afternoon. The weather man must have been a former UConn soccer player. It was a very long afternoon."

There haven't been too many long afternoons in Cliff Stevenson's coaching career. Including his days at Oberlin, the Springfield College graduate has 263 victories, which places him among the top five college soccer coaches in the country. Since arriving at Brown in 1960, Stevenson's record is 163-60-15 and against Ivy competition it's a highly respectable 84-26-8.

Stevenson has built a dynasty within the league. Starting in 1963 he won six consecutive Ivy titles, finished



Cliff Stevenson on the sideline.

out of first four years running, and has come back to take the crown the last four seasons. This gives him ten Ivy championships in the past fourteen years, by far the best record any Brown team can show in competition with the Ancient Eight. Add to this record eight New England titles, three Eastern championships, and twelve appearances in the NAAs and you have a career that's been one long June night.

There have been other improvements along the way, since the days when Brown soccer was a ho-hum affair and when football players blithely walked across the soccer field on their way to practice. Brown now has a fenced-in field, a superb playing surface, lights to make night games possible, a new scoreboard, and this year a modern public-address system.

Some men starting their seventeenth year on the job, and saturated with success, might tend to ease up a bit. Not the hard-driving Stevenson. "I

went into this 1977 season just as psyched-up as I was starting my first year at Brown. How can you get complacent when you have a great group of kids to work with, the toughest schedule in your history, and when you love your work?"

Stevenson has had his work cut out for him this fall facing, in addition to the Ivies, national champion San Francisco, former national champion St. Louis, an improved Connecticut team, and the likes of Springfield, a physical Army team, and reportedly the best soccer team in URI history. The games with San Francisco, St. Louis, and UConn were all scheduled under the lights at Aldrich-Dexter in a home schedule that was almost all nocturnal.

"That Connecticut game on October 18 will draw 10,000 fans," Stevenson says. "Coach Joe Morrone will bring at least 5,000 fans with him from Storrs, and they'll be howling all the way down Route 44. Our next step is to put in stands to accommodate 7,000 people so we can play this national schedule each year, sell season tickets, and make some money for Brown."

Stevenson was forced to face the major soccer powers of the country this season without Fred Perreira (30 goals and 47 assists for 77 points), who is now playing for Fort Lauderdale of the North American Soccer League. Stevenson will have his four deep backs returning, including Pat Weir, the sensational sophomore sweeper back from St. Louis; four strong halfbacks, one of whom is his son, Paul, an All-American prep-school selection while leading Kent School to two consecutive undefeated seasons; and a host of fine frontliners, including junior Peter Van Beek, whose 42 points in two varsity seasons puts him fifth on the Brown scoring list. If Stevenson can find the right goalie to replace the brilliant Dave Flaschen (now playing for the Chicago Stings of the NASL), there will be no need to shed any tears for the Brown soccer team this fall.

The picture was made even brighter by the arrival of what cautious Cliff Stevenson calls his "best freshman group in years." This group (Cubs are eligible for the varsity) has an international flavor, with Bernie Addo from Gambia, West Africa, winner there of the King Pele Award; Mickey Bradican, a Yugoslavian via Lakewood, Ohio; and Yu Bong Ko from Seoul, Korea.

"At the first practice session I told

Hugh Smyser

the kids that the Nationals this year are in Berkeley, California. I said that I was planning to go anyway and that if they wanted to join me they had to play accordingly.

"If we do make the Nationals," Stevenson added, "I plan to bring one extra person on the trip — my *own* weather forecaster." J.B.

Would you believe — Penn State?

Brown's football program took one giant step forward this fall when Athletic Director Bob Seiple announced that the Bruins will play a tenth game in both 1983 and 1985 with Penn State, a team that is consistently in the top twenty nationally. Both games will be played at State College, Pennsylvania, before sell-out crowds (Penn State home games are usually sold out) of some 77,000. Penn State is coached by Joe Paterno '50, former Bruin quarterback and the winningest active college coach in the country.

Coach John Anderson said that he was delighted with the scheduling. "This will be good not only for the football program and our recruiting but also for Brown University," he said. "Sure, I know we're going to be playing the best, but when you play Penn State you play the class of the best. Joe Paterno runs his program more the way football should be run than any of the other top twenty teams." J.B.

Rugby: 'There is real pride out there'

A tough question for campus trivia buffs is, "Which Brown sports team has the best winning percentage since 1959-60?" The answer of most people is either hockey or soccer. And they are wrong on both counts. The answer is rugby.

Wait, you say, rugby is a club sport. True. But trivia buffs, perhaps through some special dispensation, have never been required to differentiate between varsity and club sports when they pose their questions. At any rate, in the last seventeen years, Brown rugby has won fourteen championships, produced four All-Americans, and made the "Faces in the Crowd" page of *Sports Illustrated* three times. Not a bad record for any sport — varsity or club.

Just last fall the rugby club came in

third in a battle for the national college title at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, losing 22-12 to Louisiana State in what *Rugby* magazine called the most emotional and evenly matched game of the tournament. Several hundred fans poured from the stands at game's end, formed a gauntlet, and applauded the two weary teams as they left the field.

When a team can post a 243-93-9 record (.724) during a seventeen-year span, it must be doing something right. Pat Shattenkirk '78, a co-captain, has the answer: "I think the key to our success is that the organization of our club is superior. During the fall and spring seasons, we have a tough two-hour drill each day, first an hour for working on our skills and then a long scrimmage so that we can put it all together. After that, we usually throw in a three-mile run, just to keep the guys honest.

"Everyone playing rugby for Brown has a sense of pride in the team," Shattenkirk continues. "When a new man comes out for the team, we teach him what he should be doing to fit into our style of play. And we show him our record and make sure that he gets the point that we don't like losing around here. At Brown, rugby is more than fun and games."

In any given year, the rugby team is made up of men with diverse backgrounds. There are ex-football players, athletes who came to Brown hoping to play soccer or lacrosse before finding their way to the rugby field, and students who grew up with the game in England, Ireland, and Africa.

Occasionally the rugby club attracts players who had no intention of coming to Brown. Chimere Okezie '79 is one such player. A native of Nigeria who was educated in England, Okezie was planning to attend Columbia. While visiting the New York campus in the spring of 1975, Okezie, a real rugby buff, saw the Brown ruggers wallop the Lions and then decided that Brown was where he really wanted to pursue his education — and his rugby.

Through the years, the rugby club has developed a strong alumni backing. The most loyal follower is Steve McClellan '23 (BAM, September), who follows the team around the country in his private plane, known to one and all as "Steve's puddle jumper." McClellan has shown his support for Brown rugby in other ways. In 1972 when the Ivy League Rugby Tournament was established, McClellan donated a hand-

some trophy to be presented to the winning team each year and to be retired by the college winning the championship three times. Last fall, Brown retired the trophy, defeating Dartmouth 22-12 in the title game. Earlier this year, Steve McClellan donated \$20,000 for the general support of rugby at Brown.

Raising money for the year-to-year operation of the sport has been a problem for members of the rugby club. Some money comes from the Student Caucus. Other funds are raised by the players through running raffles, showing films, and collecting dues. For the most part, money raised from dues goes into the club's "beer fund."

"We have a party after every game," says Frank Moncrief '79. "In most sports, your opponent is a faceless enemy. In rugby, we like to sit around, break open some beer, and get to know our opponents. We think this makes more sense.

"In rugby, we have no coaches, no training rules, no recruiting problems. Everyone works at his own pace. But don't let anyone tell you things aren't competitive. Before each road trip we have a scrimmage to select the traveling squad of twenty-four men. Those scrimmages are brutal. People really knock heads. There is real pride out there. Real pride."

According to Moncrief, rugby has one other advantage over most varsity sports. "Rugby is a continuing sport," he says, "one you can stay with as you grow older. Of course, you can't stay with the game quite as long as you can with golf or tennis, but I'd certainly give rugby an edge on parachute jumping." J.B.

Personal voices:

Brown alumni on liberal education

The time to reflect is, for many, a dismayingly rare commodity these days. Given that time, it is doubtful that many of us would choose to reflect upon and attempt to evaluate our undergraduate educations. Yet today's undergraduates, who may have the time, do not have the requisite distance. Caught in the midst of pressing questions — What courses shall I take? What good will they do me? What can I study that will help me get a job? — and faced with the large responsibility for shaping their own education placed upon them by the Brown curriculum, they now need academic counseling more than ever. They need, in short, some idea of the benefits of a liberal education.

With this in mind, Assistant to the Dean of the College Mark Curran asked faculty members at Brown to write an essay on the purposes and content of a Brown liberal education. The Bethlehem Steel Corporation supported this project through a grant to improve academic counseling at Brown. Curran decided, however, at the suggestion of a faculty member, that the views of alumni — "those who have consumed the product in previous years" — might be more valuable, not to say reliable, than those of the faculty whose livelihoods depend on attracting and keeping future consumers.

*Soliciting essays, then, from about a hundred alumni with diverse backgrounds, Curran asked them to write in a personal voice about "the qualities of mind and the knowledge an educated person at least should strive to attain in the last quarter of the twentieth century." Twenty-five essays — thoughtful, reflective, bristling with personality, from alumni ranging from the Class of 1918 to the Class of 1970 — came back through the mail last winter. These essays, published in booklet form as *Personal Voices: Brown University Alumni on Liberal Education*, will be distributed to freshman counseling units (groups of thirty or so freshmen) and their faculty advisors. The essays range from "Random Thoughts" to "Memories and Recommendations," from "The Real Reality of the Brown Experience" to "English and Other Useless Majors." Walter Massey, dean of the College, wrote in the book's preface: "All the essays [will] not appeal to all readers, but perhaps because of this diversity more people than otherwise might find a voice among these alumni that speaks particularly to them." Seven essays from that collection, seven personal voices speaking about Brown, follow.*

D.S.

Not a liberal, but a humanist: A letter to my grandson

By Duncan Norton-Taylor '26

Dear Grandson:

You tell me you want to pursue a liberal education at Brown, and having looked over the courses, you don't know where to start. (I don't wonder.) I'm astonished at the humility that brings you to me: fathers are not supposed to know much, but grandfathers even less. You may have to listen to an old man's prejudices.

To begin with, the word "liberal" makes me uncomfortable. I know it is used to set certain cultural studies apart from technological and professional ones, but that distinction has become blurred. "Liberal" is also many confused things to many confused people: the Enlightenment of the eighteenth century; a banner under which George

McGovern mustered some support for a Presidential campaign; a shibboleth of the student revolt of the '60s; another name for permissiveness; the rationale for numerous government programs relentlessly imposed on taxpayers; and so on.

As I understand it, after four or six years of study you hope to get a job in some business. But you are something of an idealist and material success is not your main concern. It is rather something you vaguely but earnestly describe as success in living, in human relations and in finding deep personal satisfactions. I think what you want to be is not a liberal but a humanist.

We have to be careful about that word too. There is Julian Huxley's brand of humanism. Some years ago, Huxley thought he discovered an "emergent religion," which, he proclaimed, believes in knowledge: "Instead of worshipping supernatural rulers [by which he meant God] it will sanctify the higher manifestations of human nature, in art and love, in intellectual comprehen-

Duncan Norton-Taylor is a journalist, sometime short-story writer, a onetime senior editor of Time, a staff writer for Fortune, managing editor for Fortune, and author of several books. He is now free-lancing.

sion and aspiring adoration, and will emphasize the fuller realization of life's possibilities as a sacred trust." (See *The Humanist Frame*, edited by Huxley and published by Harper & Bros.) This is atheistic-humanism in which God's place is taken by technological man, which captured and still holds many persons' imaginations despite the evidence of man's obvious failures over the greater part of our century.

For the humanism I am talking about you must start with ancient Greece. You will find a further development of it in the Reformation in the sixteenth century, for example — this will surprise you because these writings are not on best seller lists — in Erasmus's *The Praise of Folly*, in the writing of Martin Luther and in John Calvin's *The Institutes of the Christian Religion*. You may detect here a certain set to this old man's views.

Humanism begins with a study of the supernatural. So I address myself first to what I think should be the principal content of such study. It is essential to your education that you have an appreciation of the Divine Revelation (see the Old Testament) and of the bodily presence of God in the world (see the New Testament). I am not putting forward any credal orthodoxy. I am simply deposing that the question — who and where is God? — is the eternally haunting question of mankind — I suspect it privately harasses Huxley — and it is the Bible that uniquely illuminates the question. My boy, you have to read what the Bible says, and discounting such metaphors as God creating heaven and earth in six days and some of the minor miracles, if you will, understand that the central miracle, that of God revealing himself to mankind, was the most critical thing that has happened in history.

Brown has a department of religious studies; you will have to find out how good it is — I have no idea — but I would hope that any department as important as this one had the full support of the administration.

So what else do I think humanist studies should include and what good will they do you? You can apparently knock around the departments looking for what you think you want. I have examined Brown's *Bulletin*. It does say you will have to acquire competence in reading and writing English. I hope this means what it says. From the writing that came over my desk in my years as an editor, I retain the impression that English has fallen into disuse, replaced by banality and jargon. Public utterances, my unsolicited mail, and business letters have done little to correct the impression. I think the notorious breakdown in com-

munication we see on all sides is largely due to the degradation of our language. So apply yourself to the drill of composition, and if they let you just skin by, they are failing in their basic duty.

You will have to enter a "concentration program" in your junior year. (I presume this is what we used to call our major.) I am not reassured by the *Bulletin*'s describing the concentration program in such worn and largely meaningless phrases as "in-depth study," "meaningful creative efforts"; and I wonder how you will "integrate the large amounts of material with your personal experience" as you too are probably wondering. But I was struck by the *Bulletin*'s promise that you will "inquire into an area which is significant to you." There, of course, is the rub, and what brings you to me asking in effect, "What is going to be significant to me?"



John Forstie

I can give you my own experience in college as it related, or failed to relate, to my career. You may find it was a random preparation for a haphazard life. Among other things I spent a year at something called Mathematics 61, 62 (the only figures I have remembered from this ineluctable course); and some inattentive months listening to droning lectures on European History (also required); I tried Geology (one could sleep through the lantern slides); I assiduously avoided Economics; and I devoted hours to English courses, reading and writing — those were the happiest times; and I also played the mandolin in the Mandolin and Glee Club, and drew pictures for the *Brown Jug*, which I edited in my senior year to the neglect of worthier things. My four years were not exemplary. If I had to choose the book that influenced me most, I would name *The Oxford Book of English Verse*.

What did I have in mind for a career? To be the editor some day of a literary magazine — something like that. I wanted to avoid the business

**'Look for what
excites your
appetite
for more'**

**'Literature,
history, and
Western
man's faith'**

world at all costs. So what happened? I became successively a cartoonist and reporter for an evening newspaper, an editor of a pulp detective magazine, an ill-paid free-lance fiction writer, a better-rewarded staff writer for *Time* magazine, and finally the managing editor of *Fortune*, which as you know, is an outstanding chronicler of American business and the economic scene. Shunning economics in college may have put me in a position to understand contemporary economic theory since I was unencumbered by past fallacies; my mind was a *tabula rasa*.

All that this proves is the well-known truth that where a young man thinks he is going is not always where he comes out. But it is also true, if I know you, that thrashing around Brown's curriculum, you will hear a note that "singing still dost soar, and soaring ever singest," and will know that you have found something you have been searching for.

The Bulletin, to be sure, frowns on too much thrashing about and I concede the administration's wisdom in this respect, which must be born of experience beyond mine in this field. The Bulletin says, furthermore, that you must participate actively in framing your education. I am told that someone trying to be helpful may ask you whether you think this or that course will be important to you in ten years. Your friends who are aiming at a medical career or some other well-plotted discipline will be supplied with fairly rigid answers. But you belong to the large number of students who simply believe (while fathers groan under the

humanities leads a person "inexorably" to an answer to the question, "What gods do I choose to serve?" It is the implacable question that you cannot duck.

I also invoked Mr. J. Douglas Brown, then Princeton's dean of the faculty. It was Mr. Brown's conviction that human understanding is developed through the study of history, which lays out perspectives, and through literature, which reaches into people's minds and emotions. "No one should have power over others," he said, "who has not been exposed to Shakespeare's exploration of human tragedy."

It is the policy of Brown University to give its students wide options, perhaps too wide — I cannot say. You will be looking for something — you are not sure what. The words of Messrs. Oates and Brown should provide some light and leading. You will have to find out for yourself what specific courses hold the greatest promise. Certainly I am in no position to sort out the gold from the fool's gold in Brown's curriculum. Upperclassmen may help you — the serious ones, that is — who have tried the content of certain courses and found themselves lifted by the inspiration of certain professors, or numbed by others. You will no doubt find yourself regretting some of the courses you choose and think you are wasting your time on irrelevancies. But don't even be too sure of that. Any knowledge acquired is grist to your mill, and years later can turn out in unexpected ways to be useful. Don't let anything get by you so that you end up kicking yourself as I do, for sleeping through the lantern slides.

But in the main, what you should be looking for is what excites your appetite for more — what "grabs you" (in your own execrable vernacular). There will occur a magical opening of the mind, which is primarily what you are in college to experience. Just how you are going to exploit this or that course in your business career is impossible to know beyond the framework of what Mr. Oates and Mr. Brown laid down.

I have no illusions about this United States you are growing up in and the technology that appears to be blindly altering all values and human behavior no less. But the humanist, Jew and Christian witnessing to God, can be a great countervailing, intellectual force. A technological society with a conscience may be a realizable proposition if your college-trained generation hangs onto its idealism.

Affectionately,
Grandfather

current costs of tuition) that a general education in a private college is a good thing, which it is, but have very little idea of what courses will be important to them ten years from now.

I would guide you towards literature and history, along with your exploration into Western man's faith. I wrote an article for *Fortune* (February 1966) wherein I argued that business must search out persons of curiosity and adventure and with human understanding, who have learned to live with ambiguities, uncertainties, and stubbornly held opinions, and can distinguish between what is important and what is not. I quoted Mr. James B. Oates, who was chairman of the board of Equitable Life, who said he thought a study of the



John Foraste

What to do after college: A letter to Steve

By James L. Whitcomb '36

Dear Steve:

What am I going to do when I get out of college?

When we talked at Christmas holidays about you and where you were going, I was puzzled about how an Old Grad could advise an undergraduate about getting an education for a career. Since then it occurred to me that you were talking about one thing, I another. You were asking the question at the beginning of this letter. I was thinking about the things written here, about how lucky Brown was to have your time for four years: time to help you explore, to taste, to roam, and to have a good time while doing it.

Perhaps our kind of college has never been designed to equip you with the tools specifically used for a business career, a career in government, or in education or for family life. Our university is supposed to teach you how to think, how to read, to write, to speak out, to be curious; this is different from the forced feeding that results in a diploma and "an education."

Ever think to ask a hundred people if they do now what they thought they would be doing twenty-five years ago? Just a handful are.

A four-year liberal arts education at Brown gives us . . . then and now . . . time to decide whether to specialize, whether to go on to graduate work. For my part, I hope that Brown would be a largely liberal arts undergraduate college, and that hope explains my lack of enthusiasm for our medical program and for engineering. Course numbers and titles and teachers may change, but the stuff is there and is as valid for the last quarter of this century as it was for the first, and what constitutes the educated man remains the same.

We hope that Brown teaches us how to read and how to write, for you are going to see more than you hear. Stayan Christoroe said something like this about the English language in *The Eagle and the Stork*. Then, too, a liberal arts education offers the opportunity to see what went before to help you decide whether it was good or bad, and how you can make a better world. Let's admit that our morals and our values need some looking at!

If you roam over all the liberal arts — and our curriculum encourages it — a brush with the humanities, the physical sciences, and the social sciences should make the learner know more

about people than systems, more about values than dollars, more about quality than quantity, more about the guy who pushes the button than the button itself. In 1976 we have a right to lose faith in technology, and if we are to have a rewarding life, people become more important than the machine and the educated generalist becomes more important than ever because he can communicate ideas to other people.

Today, some ask if we are sending too many to college, the implication being that college



John Foraste

doesn't prepare for a career. Could be, but hear what Harold Howe III, vice-president of the Ford Foundation says: ". . . young people go to college for many reasons, among them that of getting a perspective on themselves and the world, and doing it in company with other young people." It seems to me that the liberal arts provide the perspective he talks about.

You and I feast from a full table of history and music and athletics and art and geography and yearn to learn more; today this is called "continuing education," and even if we don't take formal courses in the years after college, these things we learned make travel more interesting, reading more interesting, people of many kinds more interesting.

Broad-gauge people still lead society, still do the planning, because they see whole fabrics made of many pieces. You who are in a college like Brown may well represent what Jefferson wanted in an "aristocracy of talent."

Will what's been said here help you decide what you are going to do when you get out of college, Steve?

An economics major at Brown and a Signal Corps lieutenant colonel in World War II, James Whitcomb is a sometime president of the Texas Manufacturers Association and a member of the Texas Philosophical Society. He was married to Mary Hill Brown in Houston in 1943 and still happily resides there.

Letter to my daughters: Not a 'what' but a 'who'

By Fredi Kovitch Solod '50

This letter will be rather longer than the notes I used to tack to the refrigerator, but in its own way it may be even more important. You have just left after a weekend in which we discussed many things, but the subject which aroused the most controversy and drew the most response was the value of a liberal education.

For those of you beginning freshman year, and for those of you already faced with choosing a major, the flood of articles questioning the value of a college education and the grim employment outlook are disheartening. "Job Needed. Six years college," read the signboard carried by an ex-teacher who had taken to the streets in a desperate search for work. "If I could start all over again I would not go to college," he said. "They need waiters, tellers, travel agents."

True. "They" do need waiters, tellers, travel agents, plumbers, meat cutters, salesmen. But what do *you* need? The former teacher with the sandwich board has found that prospective employers think him overqualified and too high-priced for clerking or checking rows of figures, and his master's and Ph.D., rather than giving him an advantage, are sending him to the back of the employment lines. Without his degrees he might well have found a job years ago and now, six years later, be secure in some niche in management. But I wonder what he would do when he got home from work, on weekends, if he grew discouraged in his job, when he retires. Whatever motivated him to consider college in the first place would probably have nagged him as he worked and possibly sent him to night classes or correspondence courses or back to school part-time.

The job outlook at present is indeed bleak, but no more so for the college graduates than for those without degrees. The media show long lines of unemployed factory workers, but zero in on the doctoral candidate on welfare. If finding a job — any job — is your prime mover at this time, you might be better off at a trade school. But even a specialized skill is no guarantee of full and permanent employment.

Obviously that is not your only goal, or you would not be here and there would be no need for discussion. You have decided on a liberal education because something within you demands

wholeness, depth, and breadth of vision. That need will not go away because the world requires you find a job upon graduation — and, very likely, a job which will use few, if any, of the things you learned at Brown. You may find your formal education totally irrelevant to the way you ultimately make a living, which may give you the happy opportunity to live two lives in one.

For nothing is wasted in a liberal education. Whatever courses you take, whatever major you choose, whether it earns your living or not, will be tucked away somewhere to be used again and again. Unless you consciously decide not to use it. That should satisfy the ecologist in you! You know that a liberal education was permitted only to freemen in Rome, as opposed to the strictly technical or professional pursuits followed by others. Since liberal means open to risk, it was thought that only free men could handle an education full of choices, abundant in subject matter, and not restricted to a single mode of thought.

Having all these choices may be a new experience for you. Here at school, with a rich abundance of alternatives, you may experiment, dabble, accept, refuse, change your mind. Here are sources, references, authorities to stimulate you, enlarge your perspective, answer questions. And the price you pay for sampling, for accepting or rejecting, is a minor one. In the 'real' world choosing one or another alternative may be crucial to the direction of your life; and, again, the choice may not even be yours. An employer may transfer you, move you up or down, send you sideways. Here, if you decide a direction is not for you, veering off is far less traumatic.

Look at everything. Spend your first two years going where interest and curiosity lead. Stay loose. Something you least expect may turn into your life's dedication and it is possible that your present burning desire — if you have one — may go out. If you know what you want to major in, sampling may reinforce your decision. It may also show you a new approach to consider. Whatever you take will find its way into your head and come out again sometime as an idea, a philosophy, a point of view.

In a world where future shock wakes us every morning, the man or woman who remains open and able to change, with vision large enough to consider alternatives, will be the most able to move with at least a modicum of ease and grace. The real world has no majors. Jobs so much in demand ten years ago are, many of them, obsolete today. In five years new fields demanding new

'Major in wholeness. Learn it all. Try it all.'

Fredi Solod, married to a Brown alumnus, has three college-age daughters. She is a columnist for the Citizen Tribune, an actress, and a free-lance writer. Her book on summer colleges (with, she hopes, a prominent section on Brown) will soon be published by Barron's.

kills will open. That's been the pattern of the last thirty years and there's little reason to expect more stability in the future. Thus letting the eighteen-year-old you decide what the forty-year-old you will do the rest of your life is both dangerous and unrealistic. Learning to be flexible in college may be your most valuable curriculum.

For myself, I value my Brown liberal education precisely because it did not lead me in any one direction. It showed me where I could go and how to get there if I chose, but the map was loosely drawn and minimally marked. My real education might have begun as an English and philosophy major at Brown, but it certainly did not finish there. I remember very little of exactly what my courses taught, but a great deal of what they excited me to learn.

I know very well the panic feeling of choosing a major, of feeling that life or death depend on what goes on the diploma. I know the sense of responsibility to parents who have to sacrifice to send you to school and then wait four, six, eight years to see the results, if any, of all that education. I remember what it's like to have friends and relatives ask, "What are you majoring in?" and "What do you plan to do with your life?", and thinking that if I gave the wrong answer they would cast me out.

And I still don't know what I want to be when I grow up.

I have tried many things, some of them satisfactory, others complete wipeouts. Typing was the most basically valuable skill I learned and I taught myself — but typing has never once come up as a topic of conversation in a group, never made my imagination soar, never kept me awake at night or excited me during the day. Making love and making bread and having children and planting a garden and walking along the ocean are life's great joys to me, and none of them requires an education. Yet all of them are enriched in some way because of what I know.

Ultimately, the purpose of any education is not to make you a "what" but to help you become a "who." Who you are stays with you long after what you do has changed. Who you are — the total of your experiences and background and choices and responses — will determine how you move in a world where you may, indeed, find your life's work the day of graduation — or, you may wind up wearing a sandwich-board, willing to take anything just to hold yourself together.

Who you are will color how you respond to changes; how you approach your thirties and forties; how you face retirement. We all know English majors in business, teachers selling insurance, history majors selling shoes, and understand that goals are not always achievable and that they may change, out of desire or necessity, as we grow. Your own parents or their contemporaries may have shifted gears in mid-life, taking up new lifestyles unthinkable twenty years ago. It simply reinforces the idea that what — the 'what' — we

know we want today may not be tomorrow's choice or possibility.

It may seem unrealistic for a parent to tell you there is no urgency to make a lifetime decision right now. It is undoubtedly a cliché to say that education is for a lifestyle and not simply for a career. It is redundant to tell you that a liberal education opens your mind — and God knows we could use more open minds — and gives you perspective and a long view.

I could tell you that your education will be valuable for the discipline it instills in you in how to learn what your curiosity leads you to discover; that your French may never be used except to read a menu or translate a phrase in a novel; that your history may only help you calmly incorporate today's newspaper into your thinking; that Kant may never come up at a cocktail party (though Schopenhauer often will); that physics and geology may never enter the boardroom; or the seventeenth-century novel find its way to the nursery. You may, as I did, find yourself reciting



Chris Maynard

Keats and Frost and Dickinson to keep reasonably sane working on an assembly line, but who's to say that sanity is not as good an end result of an education as anything else.

Major in sanity. Major in wholeness. If this seems preachy, I preach because I love you. I do not want you to agonize. Learn it all. Try it all. Store what you can't use immediately for a cold winter, a cold year. But above all, enjoy your college years. They are your last free lunch, so fill up.

Whatever is out here waiting for you will demand strength, clear thinking, flexibility. The specific skills will come in on-the-job training, management programs, work-oriented classes. Your liberal education is helping you become the person who makes wise choices, and the more choices you make now the more experience you will gain in the fine art of decision-making. Choices you make now must not lock you in: they must open you up.

It's a full, terrible, wonderful world out here. We await you eagerly and with much love.

Mother

Through Van Wickle Gates: Give the traveler a map

By Peter G. Fradley '50

With things in the saddle riding us, there is a tendency to look upon a modern liberal education as a luxury — a kind of antique curiosity better suited to a more prosperous age.

The present economy does little to dispel the contemporary student's economic worries. When Ph.D.'s are forced to work as custodians in order to survive, it is hard to argue that preparation for postgraduate life should not be planned with salable credentials at least partially in mind.

What I would suggest is that total dedication to the development of earning power is both a delusion and an illusion. There are no guarantees, and in my philosophy the enjoyment of work and a lifelong intellectual curiosity are rewards that transcend the paycheck.

I'm not entirely sure I understand the meaning of the term "liberal education," but I think it has links to the kind of study I pursued at Brown in the late 1940s.

I wanted an education. Period. What I would do with it or where it would lead I had not the faintest notion. As a surgical technician in the Army, I presumed I had the qualifications for a medical career. The idea of devoting one's life to helping people while making a very comfortable living had considerable appeal. But in the bright light of self-analysis, that ambition faded, and along with most of my contemporaries I entered Van Wickle Gates fairly certain that if I found out more about the world, if the academics exposed me to an intellectual smorgasbord, something would whet my fancy and one day Mr. Wriston would hand me my diploma, symbolizing some sort of life goal for which I was at least as well prepared as my average classmate.

Looking back on it, I find mine a pretty casual approach to four of the most important years in a person's life. But I believe I was the norm, not the exception, and I suspect there are a lot of us still around today.

The student entering college should cock an ear to the liberal-arts debate now going on. U.S. Commissioner of Education Terrel H. Bell speaks: "The college that devotes itself totally and unequivocally to the liberal arts today is just kidding itself. Today, we in education must recognize it is also our duty to provide students with salable

skills." Then you have two educators writing in the *Harvard Educational Review*. W. Norton Grubb and Marvin Lazerson speak: "Career education is not directed at resolving social problems, developing avenues of upward mobility, or making school and work more satisfying experiences. It is aimed instead at reducing expectations, limiting aspirations, and increasing commitments to the existing social structure."

There was no such contention in 1947, or at least none that reached my ears. The post-war period at Brown was static, coasting in the ruts of tradition. Student activism focused on fraternity rushing, complaints about the University menu and food preparation, and which big band should be hired for the spring weekend. To be fair, a spark of student interest had been struck in the efficacy of teaching on campus. A group of more serious-minded rebels in 1949 worked up a questionnaire asking for a critique on faculty and curriculum to be used in a frontal assault on the D-I course requirements. I dutifully filled one out and in June 1950 joined the ranks of the Brown alumni.

That was the first hint of change that I was aware of. The war was over. The cynical veterans' corps had come and gone and its successors were experiencing the first surge of self-awareness destined to lead eventually to the academic revolution of the 1960s.

Brown not only became a subject of the new student hegemony, but evolved into an advocate and leader of the crusade for student liberation. The D-I courses which assured the student of my day at least a nodding acquaintance with the sweep of the curriculum — foreign languages, music, art, mathematics, science, literature — fell before student demands for freedom to mold their own destiny. The rest is history.

Brown of all the Ivy League colleges achieved pre-eminence in the art of accommodating scholarly self-reliance. Free choice of program, pass-fail marking, and Modes-of-Thought experimental courses attracted the new breed of high school libertarian in overwhelming numbers. I don't mean to denigrate this response. Institutions should not be immune to change. Indeed, in this period I took considerable pride in my alma mater's progressive reaction to the tidal wave of self-determination. And I still think the response was right for the time and that a foolish dedication to the old ways would have been a bad mistake.

But as theories and concepts alter in the administration of higher education, so too do student

**The purpose
is still to
learn how
to learn**

Peter Fradley has worked as a youthful newspaper, magazine, and fresh-egg salesman, Wall Street runner, dry cleaning delivery driver, waiter, newspaper reporter, industrial editor, and newspaper copy editor, in that order. He is now an editorial writer and letters editor for the Providence Journal-Bulletin.

ceptions change focus over the years. If absolute freedom is a temptress, she often disappoints. I empathized with the students who regarded a compulsory curriculum as another symbol of authoritarianism — another creature of an Establishment that kept minorities “in their place,” held property rights and profit to be conceptually superior to humanism, and waged an unjust war in Southeast Asia. But that is what students’ academic demands came down to, it seems to me — a declaration of student independence. Education of the individual in the intellectual sense had little to do with the campus revolution and everything to do with moral assertiveness of the new generation.

While I admire the integrity represented by that rebellion, I think the experiment in carte blanche higher education for the most part failed. I am grateful that I missed that phase of Brown’s development. In other words, I believe it is wrong to sit a high school graduate down to an intellectual feast and not translate the foreign words and phrases on the menu. To change the metaphor, it is simple kindness to give the traveler in unknown territory at least a rudimentary map.

Today’s students are asking for the menu in English. They are less self-conscious and uncertain about accepting advice. And Brown is responding by providing some additional guidance in the new curriculum. I applaud this decision and I believe students will be the beneficiaries in the long run.

But that still leaves the even larger question of whether to choose a liberal arts education or spend four college years following a well-designed plan to develop a salable commodity. For a quarter century I have been haunted by the familiar Thoreau aphorism that “most men lead lives of quiet desperation.” When the late Prof. Randall Stewart introduced me to the Golden Age of American literature back before the Korean War, I vowed that somehow I would avoid becoming a victim of the system. If I were to survive, it would be on my own terms. I would not “trade my birthright for a mess of pottage.” March I would “to the sound of a different drummer” — if need be.

While my admiration for the sage of Walden Pond has never dimmed, I have relinquished some of the independence I never really had. Compromise is a force so powerful not even Thoreau could completely cast it aside.

But basically I have followed my own nose. And I have not yet had reason to regret it. The goal I set in 1950 was to make my living by the written word and I have always done that, notwithstanding several detours I would like to forget. Was I well prepared for a career in journalism? I think so, despite the lack of any formal training in the field, despite the fact that my tool box contained little more than the ability to read and write, a healthy curiosity about the world around me, a love of books and music and nature, a devotion to the endless learning process, and a desire to give whatever I might have to contribute in a way that I

considered meaningful.

Those are the things I received from Brown, allowing some credit or blame for the people and environment that succored me those first eighteen years. The phrase is overused, perhaps, but I subscribe to the premise that the purpose of a college education is to learn how to learn. I am grateful to those professors whose lectures on Shakespeare and Milton, on the great philosophers and poets, on history and political science and the ancient worlds of Greece and Rome started the vital juices flowing. Left to my own devices with a bit of counseling on the side there is no telling how much I would have missed that has changed my life in later years. And if I had chosen a narrower schedule directed toward an occupational goal, I would have sacrificed a certain width and depth that opens the mind to the whole universe of ideas and human possibilities.

In short, I tend to equate the purpose and value of a liberal arts education at Brown with what I gained from the experience. Don’t read that askew. I am not claiming to be the model of an educated man. Far, far from it. But I do believe Brown helped provide me with a perspective, a set of values, an intellectual framework, a philosophy, if you will, that equipped me to become through my own efforts as much of an educated individual as I wished to be.

Some young people today see no need for college. Perhaps they are right if their brand of generalism surpasses mine, and their reading is limited to the works they heard about in high school and an occasional paperback that can be indulged on a vagabond’s income. Perhaps so for one willing to be self-contained who needs no formal inspiration — the kind that only an inspired teacher can offer. I pity those who never studied under the late Sharon Brown.

But for the average student like myself the need for a semi-structured introduction to the world was great. As one who observes and analyzes and writes for a living, I would defend against all challengers the importance of opening the mind to great heights and distances, to ugliness and beauty, to originality and virtue so that narrowness need never be feared. If a liberal education takes the students one-tenth of the way through those opening gates, it has done well. The motives will be fixed for that individual to go the other 90 percent on his or her own.

**Perspective,
a set of values,
an intellectual
framework**

The puzzle: A 'random walk'

By Steve Oberbeck '60

Writing briefly about the "purpose and content of a liberal education" is like doing the Louvre on roller skates. Still, for what it's worth: a liberal education should ideally endow an individual with a sustaining zest for the task of taking apart modern society's maddening puzzle. That may sound a bit avuncular, but incurable curiosity — that unconquerable itch to get to the bottom of things — is the quality that transcends mere necessity in man's attempts to puzzle out his problems.

That itch can translate into money and power, or — for the less rapacious — career success and self-fulfillment. In the seventeen years since the man from Power Street handed me my "passport" to the "real" world beyond Brown's sheltering elms, I've become acutely aware that there is no real world. There's our perception of events. There are impinging worlds, colliding, glancing off each other, changing shape. There's a slow stampede of galloping relativities, oxymoronic news and political events and non-events, a media bath and battle of conflicting advocacy, a confounding parade of self-seekers scrabbling for ascendancy.

And that's only at *my* house! Imagine quantifying that to community, nation, globe!

There's no passport, either. A diploma is just one receipt from one important toll booth on a long, long trip. And the road signs don't necessarily get clearer as one proceeds.

For instance, here are some puzzlers that have been on my mind recently: Is the U.S.A. a first-rate or second-rate power? Is Henry Kissinger more credibly thought of as *our* man or *their* man? Is Jimmy Carter liberal or conservative? Or an aristocratic populist? Are Woodward and Bernstein authentic folk heroes? Or authentic media heroes? Or just current front-runners in a continuing struggle to transfer wealth and power? Why do *Playboy* and *Penthouse* sell so well? Should three TV networks exercise such control over America's collective self-image? What if Werner Heisenberg's theories were applied to the notion of Americans watching "themselves" on TV? Is Irving Kristol the nation's best journalist?

These are not exactly multiple-choice questions. But from my sphere, they relate to the concepts of wealth and power, career success and self-fulfillment. The fruits of a liberal education (plus financial and ego imperatives) keep such

questions dancing in my brain. They are part of my personal puzzle.

To extend this adventure in futility to other areas: Economics, for instance. The cost of a college education is getting to be incredible. Obviously, Brown classics scholars will recall that around the latter half of 5 B.C., the Sophists (our educational forebears) found themselves pricing their instructional wares out of the market. During the next century, competing with price-cutting tutors and "blackleg" discount teachers, Sophists had to beat the bushes for business — to the point of holding tub-thumping mixers at which the best and the brightest were paraded to drum up *drachmae* for the costly Sophist curriculum.

I won't conclude that higher education is pricing itself out of the market. But let me try another tack. My wife gets up and goes to a paid exercise class several mornings a week. She could do the same calisthenics at home, but at the class there's an instructor who supposedly knows what she's doing and other perfectionists whose groaning, stretching community of interest spurs her on. So with education, I think: mental, moral calisthenics — intellectual exercises — that lead hopefully to symmetry and strength of mind and character, undertaken in a community of shared concerns. The trouble is, my wife pays around \$30 a year to join her huffing cohorts. College costs a relative bundle more.

Will the investment "cost out"? No one can tell undergraduates that it will or won't. But perhaps instead of asking the "purpose and content" of liberal education, students starting out should ask themselves: "What'll I have to do when I get out of college?" For all but a few, the answer is: Support yourself and, if you choose, a family; find something you like doing that somebody will pay you to do; and attempt to enjoy (even contribute) doing what you get paid for. Instead of asking undergraduates, "Why are you taking these courses?" and "Will it be important to you in ten years?" why not ask professors why they are teaching these courses and why they will be important to undergraduates in ten years?

Another heresy: Perhaps, like Sophists, certain departments should take a free-market tack and hawk their benefits to incoming students (Learn Dynamic Secrets of Lateral-Think in Professor X's Structural Analysis Course! Savor the Dioramic Delights of Ancient Dynasties in Professor Y's Egyptology Lectures!). It may sound funny, but why do *Playboy* and *Penthouse* sell so well? Can *Beowulf* hope to outdraw Dylan? Can the

**Ask professors
why they are
teaching
their courses**

Stephen Oberbeck was a Newsweek cultural critic for ten years and recently joined Mobil Oil as a corporate Staff Advisor.

library stacks compete with *All the President's Men*? Can the pop media *kulturkampf* be countered by Thucydides, von Mises, Randall Jarrell? I wonder.

Somebody scarcely mentioned in any history course I ever took at Brown said: "To live is to maneuver." Never truer. From my sphere — media, culture — I sometimes wonder if the liberal education my contemporaries received isn't being eaten up in the politicized plethora of pop and not-so-pop media that is firehosed at the average American every day. I marvel at businessmen who believe they believe in *laissez-faire*, Adam Smith, and the Austrian school of economics who warmly applaud or enjoy films, plays, books, and TV presentations projecting collectivist, statist values absolutely antithetical to their notions of entrepreneurial freedom.

If this "random walk" essay seems confusing, it's partly meant to be. For after a budding economics student, say, has swallowed his Samuelson, Keynes, and maybe nibbled at Friedman, he may break a tooth on a conundrum of management guru Peter F. Drucker I especially like: There are no profits, only costs (the cost of capital, the cost of risk, and the cost of wages and pensions). It's an intriguing concept, but an even more intriguing way of perceiving things. It has a flavor that is the apotheosis of liberal education to my mind — because it asks a limber mind for understanding, and asks for a modicum of intellectual discrimination.

In the late '50s, my education at Brown was unstintingly liberal — and Liberal, ideologically. It took me roughly ten years of poking around at the other end of the political spectrum to realize that the money-power game may be ideological. But the satisfaction game leads back, through, or beyond politics to basic human values. A liberal education should teach individuals that ideologies are expressions of basic human values, possibilities, dreams, nightmares. And teach them to discriminate which values are in their own — and thus perhaps society's — best interests. (Obviously, I did not cheer the Second Coming of Ira Magaziner. But I did appreciate his popularity on campus and in the alumni magazine's goggle-eyed story.)

Discrimination grows out of experience and contention. It's a lifelong project. The man who said "To live is to maneuver" was reformed communist spy Whittaker Chambers, now much in the news as a result of renewed controversy over the Alger Hiss trial. Chambers was a master at discriminatory fine-points. In his book, *Witness*, he makes, albeit laterally, an excellent case for the necessity of education when describing the attractions of communism: "... the Communist Party is quite justified in calling itself the most revolutionary party in history," he wrote.

"It has posed in practical form the most revolutionary question in history: God or Man? It has taken the logical next step which three hundred years of rationalism hesitated to take, and said

what millions of modern minds think, but do not dare or care to say: If man's mind is the decisive force in the world, what need is there for God? Henceforth man's mind is man's fate."

Several pages later, Chambers takes his own logical next step. A perception comes to him as he watches his baby daughter eating in her high chair. "My eye came to rest on the delicate convolutions of her ear — those intricate, perfect ears. The thought passed through my mind: 'No, those ears were not created by any chance coming together of atoms in nature (the communist view). They could only have been created by immense design.'"

That "immense design" may only be part of the puzzle. Or it could be the whole puzzle. Anyway, the conflict between the two views provided me with a passport to a lot of education, a lot of work, a lot of head-scratching. I'm obviously not finished yet.

Education for liberation

By Susan Dearing Clark '66

I have been asked to write an essay on the purpose and content of a liberal education, from the perspective of a ten-year veteran of the "real world." I am happy to do so, and I would like to begin by pointing out how healthy it is that these aspects of liberal education are once again under discussion. I must say, however, that I cannot help being somewhat amused by what I see as one of the reasons for renewed concern about its value, namely the fact that certain college graduates are having trouble finding jobs. Allow me to elaborate for a moment on the word "certain."

Newsweek magazine recently made a contribution to the discussion of higher education in the form of a cover story with the ever so clever title, "Who Needs College?" I find the photograph on the cover of this issue as enlightening as anything that appears in the article itself. It shows two young men dressed in cap and gown; one is wielding a shovel, the other a jackhammer. The implication is, of course, that these poor fellows have been forced to take jobs for which they are, as the article puts it, "conspicuously overqualified." It

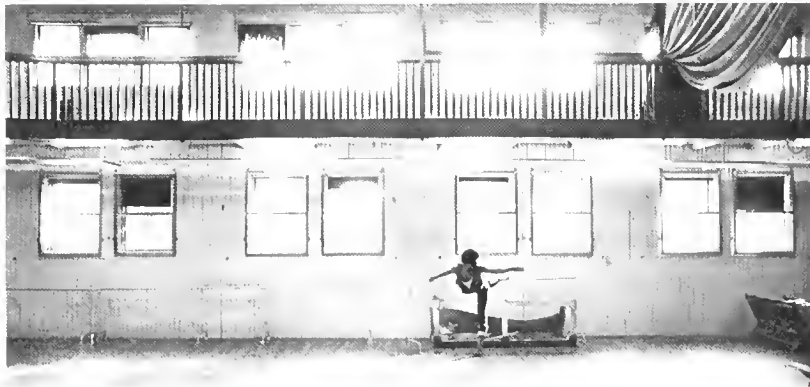
Susan Dearing Clark has been an English major all her life — or at least since the age of three, when her father tired of The Three Bears and began telling her about the Trojan War instead. Since graduating from Brown she was married, contributed to the birth and care of two children, and worked at a number of odd jobs. At the moment she is teaching English as a second language.

**Discrimination
grows out of
experience
and contention**

Education does not need to be useful to be valuable

strikes me as rather ironic that I am apparently being invited to sympathize with white male college graduates, like the two on the cover of *Newsweek*, who are beginning to encounter a situation that many female college graduates have had to face for years; that is, the choice between unemployment and underemployment.

The old argument against highest education for women was countered in part by the claim that even if a woman didn't "use" her education, it was still beneficial for her to have gotten it. Even if she never pursued a career, but served society instead as a successful wife and mother, she would be a happier and somehow "better" person for having received a liberal education. It pleases me that this argument, once reserved for women, is now being offered to men as well. To quote *Newsweek* again, "Educators are fond of emphasizing their belief that a cabdriver with a doctorate in history may be happier, in the end, than his peers without such exalted credentials, or that a mechanic who has developed a love of nineteenth-century poetry will be richer for the experience." What I find rather encouraging about a statement such as this is the possibility that if men in fact begin to accept this argument, they may be forced to realize what many women have known for some time: that a liberal education need not be "useful" in order to be valuable.



John Foraste

What makes a liberal education valuable is the question I would like to consider in this essay. But first I would like to make some distinctions between education and other aspects of human existence or endeavor, because I believe that the value of a liberal education can be assessed in terms of what it *isn't* as well as in terms of what it *is*.

The distinction between education and experience is certainly a familiar one. I will not belabor it but simply suggest that although all education involves experience of some kind, not all experience contributes to education. This is because education involves change, and as Kurt Vonnegut has pointed out, "Experiences can be astonishing without changing you." I would like to define education as all experience which results in the change we call learning. Unfortunately I can't. There are too many different kinds of learning. Apparently, I must make another distinction, this

time between education and training.

Human beings, like house pets and circus animals, can of course be trained. Medical schools, for example, "train" doctors, apparently in the belief that their students have already received, as undergraduates, all the education they will ever need. But training, it seems to me, results in a very limited kind of learning. It enables a person to "do the right thing" in certain more or less specific situations. Education, on the other hand, should enable a person to "do the right thing" in more or less uncertain and unspecified situations.

What kind of experience, then, does liberal education provide, and what kind of learning results from this experience? When I look back on my own experience at Brown the only thing I can say for sure is that I learned how to learn what I needed to know in order to survive there. I still know some of the facts I learned during my four years at Brown, but most I would have to relearn if I found I needed to know them now. I am often saddened by the fact that I no longer remember so much of what I worked so hard to learn when I was an undergraduate. But I am sometimes able to console myself with the realization that the one thing I have not completely forgotten, that is, how to learn, is probably the most important result of my experience at Brown.

How does a liberal education enable a person to learn how to learn? Ideally, I suppose, by encouraging or demanding certain activities that are essential to learning. The accumulation of facts is one of these activities. It is necessary for all the others, but it is important, I believe, only in this preliminary sense. The other, equally important activities required in the process of getting a liberal education include making distinctions and finding relationships between and among individual facts or groups of facts, investigating the implications of various facts or patterns of facts, and finally, evaluating the significance of facts in terms of the distinctions, relationships, and implications that have been discovered. Unfortunately, although these activities apply to almost any area of study, they are usually encouraged only *within* rather than *between* disciplines. I wish, for example, that someone had pointed out to me that it was important to relate what I learned in freshman biology to what I learned in freshman English. Perhaps someone did, and I simply wasn't alert enough to pick up the suggestion at the time. In any case, now that I have begun to appreciate the importance of such relationships, alas, I no longer remember very much of what I learned in freshman biology and freshman English. Because I no longer have at my disposal the facts I accumulated while taking those two courses, I am no longer in a position to make or evaluate any relationships.

Perhaps that is why I am not entirely satisfied with the education I received at Brown. The fault, of course, is chiefly my own: I didn't really know what I was doing, so there is little wonder that I didn't do it well. I tell myself that if I were a

freshman again, I would do it all differently. But if I were a freshman again (and I must admit I wish I were almost as often as I thank heaven I'm not), I would be eighteen again instead of thirty-one, and I would probably make most of the same mistakes I did the first time around. Nevertheless, I am more than willing to share the advice I would give myself if I were once again that enviable person, a Brown freshman.

First of all, I would try to remember that it is possible to accumulate a lot of facts without ever considering their significance, but that facts *have* significance only in relation to other facts and patterns of facts. I would try to be more conscious of *method* as I was attempting to master the *content* of the courses I took. I would try to spend more time (and solicit more help) investigating the relationships between, as well as within, the subjects I chose to study. I would try to remember that I had a responsibility not only to get as much as possible out of my four years at Brown, but also to contribute as much as possible to the community in which I would spend those four years. I would accept the fact that what I could contribute might be only the desire and developing ability to find and share relationships (both intellectual and personal) that others had ignored or merely failed to see. I would try to keep things in perspective by recalling that learning may have to be defined as a search for significance in the face of the possibility that there is none. Finally, I would try to learn how to learn what I would need to know in order to survive not only within, but also without, the academic community.

I now think that the question we need to ask and answer is not "What should an educated person know today?" but "What should an educated person be able and willing to do?" Many thinkers and writers and just plain people have pointed out that life in this country has become increasingly fragmented. The ability and willingness to establish relationships may therefore have become the most important survival skill for this century and the next. If a liberal education can help people to develop this skill, it can certainly be said to have a value that exceeds mere "usefulness."

I would like to conclude this essay by returning briefly to another aspect of the irony I described at the beginning. Because they have so often been un- or underemployed, educated women have had time on their hands, time in which to use the skills and habits of thought they developed in college. In many cases they spent some of this time thinking about themselves and their place in the world. One of the results was the birth, or rather rebirth, of the women's liberation movement.

Educated men, on the other hand, have not had the luxury of free time in which to apply what they learned in college to anything other than "getting ahead" in their chosen professions. It is conceivable that as overeducated cabdrivers and mechanics they will be able to do what many over-

educated wives and mothers have been doing for at least a decade. Perhaps they will have time to think about themselves and their world in a new and valuable way. And if they discover, as women have, that many things just don't make sense, perhaps they will be willing to join their wives, sisters, mothers, and or daughters in finding ways to achieve *human* liberation.

If liberal education must have a goal or a purpose, it might as well be human liberation (the words "liberal" and "liberation" are, after all, etymologically related). Now that the fiction that a liberal education prepares a person for a job has begun to fall apart, such a goal may yet become attainable. Perhaps the words "upward mobility" could even acquire spiritual as well as social and economic meaning.

The real world: An elitist view

By Ginger Heinbockel '68

What's it like in the real world, earning a living by the sweat of my brow? Full-time work, not summer or part-time work with an implicit reprieve in going back to class again.

The worst thing in the real world is too little vacation. At first, I didn't have any money for one anyway. Later, the vacation pointed out all kinds of "adult" problems that had come up. How devoted should I be to my job? Should I take the vacation due me, or work through it because it is important to be at my desk, at a meeting, to turn in an assignment? Why am I working, for a salary or for a career? How do I put up with colleagues who make the opposite decision? Or who just don't feel the same degree of compulsion?

Okay, so here I am in the real world. What do I say to someone still on campus? I've survived Brown, earned my own way for eight years, and turned a mystical life corner to age thirty. Me, thirty years old. My generation didn't trust anyone over thirty.

First, I say to you, don't trust anyone over thirty. We are all unreal. Money and power for many of us are clearly within reach, if we play the

**At age thirty,
money and
power are new
erotic highs**

After graduating from Brown in 1968, Ginger spent a year working in a publishing firm, then began a career in theological paper shuffling. She is employed by the United Presbyterian Church, where the papers she shuffles deal primarily with current or potential problems in society ranging from homosexuality to benefits for Vietnam veterans to the assumptions underlying United States foreign policy. She lives in New York City.

game right. Without our noticing, we've become possessors as much as the parents we despised at twenty. (Beware — our possessive obsession started with books, mementos, stereos. Then we added art, beds, furniture, cars, clothes, right on into the acquisitive society.) We've tried possessing people but that didn't work. People are fickle, but money isn't. We're too old to get the same charge out of sex that we used to. For us, money and power are new erotic highs.

Real life requires money not to be poor. Being poor is only glamorous and intriguing for about an hour and a half. After that it's a pain. With a naked A.B. degree (even one from Brown) it's easy to be low-paid. To keep up our standards of living, we've had to share lives with people we scarcely knew in cities far from the shelter of home.

Living with strangers sure helps you find out who you are. Strangers are weird. Afraid you'll steal their milk or something out of the refrigerator. That you won't pay the phone bill on time, or clean your fair share of crud. No privacy — they can hear the quality of your sex life from the next room. No privacy to have no sex life, either. (Lord, I hope that happens to everybody like I think it does. Otherwise, I look like an ass.) When that happens, roommates who are friends pity you (a terrible experience); roommates who are strangers tell you it's because you are a creep.

Speaking of privacy and roommates, would you believe that two of us would hide our purses when the third roommate's boyfriend came? And the three of us were *all* from Brown. It's not just strangers that can be weird.

The feeling at Brown of being something special



John Forasté

But how could we endure living at home, now that we're no longer children?

People at home, though, were reasonably intelligent. People out here in the real world are dumb, remember? Yes, but the real world is more complicated than that. People are not dumb as much as they are STUPID. I mean that: they are not dumb, they are STUPID. They can't see if A, then B, if B then C, so that if A, then C. They can't see that if A is not B, and if C is not B, that doesn't say anything about the relationship of A and C necessarily. They can't see that if A, then B does not mean if B, then A. They don't see that last week's fact solves this week's problem.

Stupid — yes. Dumb — maybe, maybe not.

Next, I need to tell you what is this dumb that some people are and some people aren't. Dumb people are the people often described by phrases like "out of the mouths of babes." Clichés have meaning for these people. They see things simply and clearly always. Cut right through to the heart of the problem. This is tedious in discussing a situation loaded with conflicting potentialities and slippery probabilities. The problem is not to be discussed at such times, but alternative solutions. Decision-making requires assessment of all potential and probable outcomes for each option. Identifying the problem gets you nowhere.

This is not to put these people down. American tradition has always honored common sense, or horse sense, for its tenacity in seeing home truths in our complex situations. These people are dangerous for those of us with overbright imaginations. Why? They pick up on emotional atmosphere and overtones with breath-taking speed and accuracy. (Being found out by a dumb person is very humiliating.) With all our intelligence we can't lord it over the dumb, because they'll knife us while we're watching them and we won't even see it.

Still, few are bright and many are dumb. The bright can see the difference. People from Brown are bright.

You know what? No one will be impressed when you say you went to Brown. Nothing against Brown, unless they went to Harvard or Yale. Somehow at Brown, I got the feeling we were special, and that magic doors would open for us. Not true in the real world. Lots of people who wanted to go Ivy League but couldn't won't give you any points for Brown. Even more people have never heard of the Ivy League, or don't know Brown is in it. Of course, there are certain circles in which one would only have gone Ivy, or been schooled in Europe. That's not where I live.

Most of my office friends went to college fairly cheaply and graduated with humanities majors. Many are former school teachers. Know what we do for a living? Type, with variations on that theme. (I will refrain from long-winded indulgence in my theory about women and fields that involve typing, tending, and teaching.) We live in a real world where, without influence, you walk into a personnel office and the woman says sweetly, "How fast can you type? Do you take shorthand?" This is the real world, where a fancy-titled, entry-level job in a publishing house pulls the same salary as the demeaning "temporary clerk-typist." (I got a \$20-a-week raise when I became permanent staff, as a secretary.) As an administrative assistant I earn double that, a livable wage. (Don't despair — one classmate went out to the real world of IBM, and has earned exactly double my salary all along.)

Do I hear groans about clerical office work? True, and not true. It depends on who you are, and why you work. . . . (I did warn you not to trust us folk over thirty; nothing is simple to us.)

One friend, a secretary, is really into crafts and likes her job because it doesn't follow her home or take extra hours from her jewelry-making or weaving. Another friend doesn't want anything to worry about, and with no responsibility in her job, she hasn't any worries. Some people are obsessed with detail; may they all remain secretaries. Of course I have friends who really hated it as secretaries.

Administrative assistants are sitting in a delicate spot between a little and a lot of responsibility. It can be an interesting, fun tightrope to walk.

Before I can explain why that is, I have to backtrack a little, into where I've been and who I am. What was it like for us on campus from 1964 to 1968? Probably a lot like it is now, despite our reputation for causing trouble and yours for quietism. By 1968, first-semester Pembroke freshmen (that is, women) had the same privileges as second-semester seniors had had in 1964. They had to come in at night. In 1964 I don't remember men ever being allowed upstairs in women's dorms, or if they were, there weren't many of them. (That must sound about as real as a gothic romance to your generation.) By 1968, men had to be out of the women's dorms at the hour that women had formerly been required to be in them.

The food on campus was a mystery, and the rumbles were beginning that we shouldn't have to pay for what we weren't eating. Women had short hair and skirts (required on the Brown green, amazingly enough, as well as to dinner on Sundays). Men were proud of the odd combinations possible with jackets over jeans for compulsory convocation. Women had to go to even more convocations than the men did. Once a year we had a thrilling exposé of the advantages of a liberal education for a woman. (Not, please note, the role of women in liberal education.)

What we heard of the real world outside the campus involved at first civil rights demonstrations, then increasing opposition to the Vietnam War. Not many people at Brown were black; three-quarters were men eligible for the draft (except they were in college.) Most of the demonstrations I remember were against the war, and were in downtown Providence.

Probably by the time I arrived at Brown, civil rights demonstrations had lost their cachet. Black Power was the coming thing, and that was by definition closed off to whites. By then, blacks were tired of being led by liberal whites who made strategic mistakes a five-year-old could foresee.

Liberal whites, having lost their leadership role in civil rights and growing painfully aware just exactly how racist they really were, raced off to defend non-whites elsewhere in the world, particularly in Vietnam. Maybe there was a changing perception of the motivations of the U.S. gov-

ernment. (Great white fathers were beginning to lose their appeal.)

I tend to lump what happened on campus from 1964 to 1968 into the generality of raging adulthood. The slogan might well have been "Goddammit, we're not children." If we could be drafted to fight, why couldn't we vote? Why did we have to fight in a war without a reason? What is there to choose among college, fighting, jail, and exile? And the questions moved closer to Brown. Why do we *have* to take this course? Why do the women have to be in when the men don't? Why



Joanna Clark Swayze

do we *have* to go to meaningless convocations? Why do there have to be grades?

Sounds exciting, doesn't it? Well, for most of us it wasn't. Our lives had the same placid pace that I suspect most students still live. Lots of work to be done, but twenty-four hours a day to do it. (I never could really hustle until the last minute. That's one reason I majored in the humanities, where I could cram more effectively.) All-nighters had (and have) a certain charm to them. It was easy to ignore the fuss outside for the real reason we were at Brown: to study. (That gets a certain cynical snicker from friends. Few people spent less time studying than I did; my grade point showed it.) What I did most at Brown, I think, was goof off. I hung around a lot. I stared at nothing. I planned work for tomorrow, or next week. Yet, somehow it was worth the dollars it cost then. I'm not so sure it would be worth them today.

I liked the old curricular system of having to take certain things in certain categories of study. I majored in religious studies because my conception of what that was was proved dead wrong. I learned that history is only dead in high school. I didn't like what I heard about psychology, biology, and sociology, so I didn't take them. I met the literature requirement in French because it killed two requirements at once. And, as is true in most systems, if you didn't like it, you could get around it.

One reason for my liking the old curricula is that I am a generalist, by nature, by training, and now by profession.

And now we're back to being an administrative assistant. My job benefits (and I like my job) because I am a generalist. My job needs one, when

**The happenings
of the 1960s:
Call them 'raging
adulthood'**

The real world highly values specialized education

in one day I'm supposed to understand the issues involved in the fighting in Angola, the (lack of) progressivity in the federal tax structure, and the needs and rights of homosexuals in the society. As well as, of course, understanding group dynamics, interpersonal relationships in an office setting, and the ins and outs of a corporate structure. And then the typing and filing (minimal), editing, endless details to juggle all the issues at once. Sometimes I'm an idea person, sometimes a faceless recorder.

Is this enough? Before I turned thirty last month I thought so. Now I'm not so sure.

It suits my generalist nature very well to have to call on all those different costumes and play all those different roles. There is a sense of comfort in knowing that I won't have to deal with any one issue forever. It's neat knowing that my day may go all haywire because of an article in the morning *Times*. And most of all, it is very nice to have a job paced the way I want, working under very little supervision, for enough pay, with many different ideas and using many different skills. It's challenging in an easy-going sort of way. No two days are the same; few days go as they are supposed to. I work with a lot of very bright people. In short, it's a nice job at a nice income.



Chris Maynard

The problem is, do I have any ambition? If yes, to do what?

This indecision has led to theory 7 (or whatever). Theory 7 (or whatever) says that with my generalist background I can do something else, in some other field, just as easily. The emphasis there is on the "I can." I've learned I can do many things well, and I think I learned that at Brown, in the years of our raging adulthood. We tackled a lot of establishments, and we won. I can have a second profession. And a third later if I want.

The real world trips up flights of fancy like that, though. Or maybe it's just a personal bias. Whichever, a bachelor's degree means very little these days. I don't know if training beyond the bachelor's degree or specific experience, or both, are needed. (Lord knows I haven't got any of either.) A liberal arts education at Brown prepares you to be president of the company, not to get your foot in the personnel office to be in the running for junior-junior executive. Influence can help, but I haven't got that either.

A liberal arts education gives you scintillating cocktail conversation, but no salary points.

Am I advocating specialized education, undergraduate courses with a career firmly in mind? Urging you on to graduate school? That is all a large crock. Probably no one has told you that the real world is STUPID. It is.

The real world values highly the specialized education. It does so for two (interrelated) reasons that I can see. The real world congratulates itself on its own complexity. (It is, after all, peopled by folks over thirty.) Such complexity requires specialized, detailed knowledge. Contrary to the assumptions of the real world, this specialized, detailed knowledge cannot be learned through the generalities of specialized education (math and some sciences excepted) any better, or quicker, than the general theory can be learned through training for the specific job. The second reason for valuing specialized education is that the real world loves measurable achievements. A competent person is not measurable. Passing a course in accounting is.

That's the real world. It doesn't make any more (or any less) sense to me now than it did when I looked at it from the Ivy-towered Brown University.

Your move.

*When Bill and Natalie Bacon moved to
Prudence Island in 1973, their 200-year-old
farm was covered with brush and trees . . .*



Photographs by John Foraste

Now Bill Bacon stands in



a flourishing vineyard



By Anne Diffily

Few consumable liquids on this earth have been as enduring, as glorified, and as cherished as wine. Long the favored beverage of blue-bloods and epicures, the fruit of the grapevine is also served routinely on working-class tables in Europe. Now Americans have seized upon wine as the "in" drink of the seventies. Hard liquor sales are down, industry surveys indicate, while wine sales are booming. No less an arbiter of social protocol than the White House has been in the forefront of the trend, ever since President Carter decreed last winter that wine, and nothing stronger, may be served at official dinners there.

All this is welcome news to the William Bacon family of Prudence Island, Rhode Island. Four years ago, former business systems consultant Bill Bacon '39, his wife Natalie (Chase) '40, and their son Nathanael '62 abandoned a flourishing family bread industry in Connecticut and took up wine-making and full-time residence on Prudence Island. The Chase ancestral farm, on which Natalie grew up and which the Bacons inherited in 1960, became Rhode Island's first commercial vineyard in recent memory. (Since then, several others have sprung up around the state.)

No wines from the Bacons' Sunset Hill Farm have made it to market yet, although a small wine cellar is crammed with wooden casks of Pinot Chardonnay and jugs of other varieties nearly ready for bottling. Getting the vineyard on its feet has been a painstaking process demanding all of Bill's and Nathanael's considerable physical fortitude. Luckily, they both thrive on hard work. The family invested \$70,000 from savings and an inheritance in the business, after studying wine-making and talking to visiting experts to learn the intricacies of grape culture. The 200-year-old farm, spread around a rambling house built in 1783 that is still heated with wood stoves, was almost totally overgrown with brush and trees when

the Bacons moved in. Bill and Nate, using their own tractor and backhoe, have cleared over ten acres adjacent to the house.

Now a vineyard flourishes on those hard-won fields, with genuine European grapes ripening in hundreds of long rows. Wines from Sunset Hill Farm will probably be marketed later this year, and the *Providence Journal-Bulletin's* wine critic has already pronounced a Bacon-produced wine (made in 1975 from out-of-state grapes identical to their own stock) as "excellent."

But their impending debut in the retail wine market is only one reason for the family's present satisfaction. Bill and Natalie Bacon are, above all, at peace with their lifestyle, which is close to the land and deep-rooted in the sandy soil of Prudence Island. The rewards of their plain, rigorous existence are many: the austere beauty of the island, food plucked from their own soil, the mellow pace of island living, and the challenge of wresting a livelihood from land farmed by five generations of Natalie's ancestors.

Prudence Island lies in the middle of Narragansett Bay, measuring a paltry six miles from tip to toe and just over a mile across at its widest spot. The town of Portsmouth, of which it is part, lies over the water to the east on Aquidneck Island (on which Newport is also located). On a map, Prudence's contours look for all the world like a bottom-heavy sea serpent swimming towards Providence.

Unless you use a small plane (there's a tiny island airport — a runway in the fields), there is only one way to Prudence Island: by boat. Most people rely on the *Prudence II*, a small ferry out of Bristol that accommodates one car and perhaps a few hundred people. On a typical day, there is plenty of elbow room — the madding crowd has little reason to visit Prudence. Between two and three thousand people live there in the summer months, but there are no tourist spots, no boutiques, no recreation other than what Mother Nature has provided on her waters. The landscape is Cape Coddish: sweeps of rocky beach, scrubby vegetation, and tranquil salt marshes, traversed by unpaved country roads. The population dwindles to around forty-five people in the winter, most of them retirees.

To visit Sunset Hill Farm, you disembark at Homestead Dock, a small



Natalie Chase Bacon (above) and her son, Nathanael (below), are the sixth and seventh generations of the Chase family to live on Sunset Hill farm.



wooden platform leading to a shingled general store, the only shop on the island, and open only in summer at that. On a late August morning, sunburned kids in bathing suits lounge against wharf pilings and blink at the new arrivals. An elderly woman explains to her guests, "Watching the ferry come in is the only thing to do around here."

Bill Bacon drives the visitor the short distance from the wharf to his farm in an elderly Honda sedan. He's a wiry, unpretentious fellow, with thick white hair and a genial face ruddy-colored from outdoor work. His smile comes easily.

"We don't go to the mainland any more than we can help it," he says cheerfully, driving past the sunbathed vineyard which occupies most of his waking hours. "I go every ten days or so for supplies. Nat" — as he calls his wife — "hasn't been since May."

The shingled Chase homestead in which the Bacons live is weathered and settled-down, so that it blends comfortably with the surrounding grasses, wind-buffed trees, and rounded rocks. Natalie Bacon presides in the huge country kitchen, where a big fireplace along an inner wall was once used for cooking by her great-great-grandmother. A warm, motherly woman with gray-streaked hair pulled back into a braided bun, Natalie keeps a friendly conversation going while tending to bubbling pots of peach preserves and fresh zucchini on the stove. A Prudence native, as a teenager she sold homegrown vegetables door-to-door from her bicycle. She met a Providence boy named Bill Bacon on the island ferry between semesters at Brown and Pembroke, and was delighted when he came to love the island as much as she did.

Two Bacon sons live here also, drawn by a deep affection for the island where they spent summers and weekends while growing up. Nathanael, a full partner in the vineyard, is described by his father as "a bear for getting work done. Without Nate, I probably never would have attempted this business." Bill, Jr. '66 (he received his A.B. in 1971) returned to the island several years ago to teach a handful of students at the one-room schoolhouse — built by his great-uncle and attended by his mother — and to organize youth activities during the summer. Another Bacon son lives in California, and a daughter is in Providence.

Natalie's family ties to Sunset Hill Farm stretch back over centuries. "Our kids, I guess, are the seventh generation of Chases to live here off and on through the years," Bill Bacon, Sr., says. The house was built by eighteenth-century Rhode Island merchant John Brown, who bought up most of the island after British troops destroyed all the homes there, and who split the land into three or four farms. Sunset Hill Farm belonged to the Herreshoff family of Bristol for many years, but Chases worked and lived on it as tenants. Natalie's father, Eugene, bought the 400-acre farm in 1919. After his death the estate was divided, with large parcels of land going to Natalie's two sisters, and the main house and central 100 acres to the Bacons.

A reverence for family history prevails at Sunset Hill. Surrounded by centuries-old stone walls and an equally antique house, the Bacons treasure the priceless old furniture they have inherited over the years. "We haven't ever had to buy an antique," Bill says. When a back wing of the house threatened to collapse from rotted walls, Bill and Nate tenderly rebuilt it by hand, adding a second-story bedroom with spectacular views on three sides, "all the way to Providence on a clear day." They also installed all plumbing and wiring themselves and built a tricky curving staircase to the second floor.

To the right of the house lie the vineyards. Stepping lightly over thorny bull briers and tumbled stone walls, Bill inspects the experimental growing area nearest the house. Horatio and Tilda, the family's German shorthaired pointers, gallop along the rows of vines while Bill points out deep red Cabernet Sauvignon grapes ("They're considered the finest of the reds, but the wine takes a long time to mature and we can't store much of it"); another red variety, Merlot, which can be blended with the Cabernet to soften its flavor; and Gewurztraminer, an Alsatian-German grape that produces a sweet golden wine. The Bacons will make small quantities of wine from these grapes, along with some Riesling and other varieties, but will concentrate on two classic French wines, Gamay Beaujolais, a red, and Pinot Chardonnay, a white, which don't require long aging. The rest of the vineyard is given over to these two grapes.

Bill Bacon loves conversation, and he especially likes to talk about his grapes. Deftly plucking a Japanese beetle from a leaf and popping it with his thumb, he explains that his vines have American root stocks from California and grafted-on European vine stocks. Growing good European wine grapes in the U.S., outside of California, was unheard of not too long ago, he says. That was because an American pest called the root louse proved fatal to the soft roots of European vines when settlers first tried to introduce them here. But native American grapes, while blessed with hardier roots, didn't produce a good quality wine.

The turning point for American grape cultivation came about 150 years ago, when an American vine was brought into France, carrying with it (unbeknownst to the importer) a few of the nasty, root-chomping insects. The bugs multiplied and got loose in the French vineyards, where they feasted on delicate roots and nearly wiped out the French wine industry. The result of that debacle was the widespread adoption of hybridization — crossing American and European stocks to combine their best qualities — and of grafting — attaching a European shoot to an American root. These methods produced hardier plants that could thrive in southern France and can be grown successfully in certain parts of America.

The Bacons graft their own vines, placing the new grafts in vermiculite, 500 to a box. After a winter in the warm farmhouse basement, the plants are usually ready to be set out in the vineyard. Extra grafts are sold to supplement the farm's income. Bill feels grafting produces a better quality wine than hybridization, preserving as it does the original fine European grapes, rather than a diluted version. Another Rhode Island vineyard, over in Little Compton, uses French hybrids. "The hybrids grow faster and produce heavily," Bill says, "but they just aren't the same quality." He chooses his words carefully, reluctant to malign the growers whom he views more as colleagues than as competitors.

When they were just starting out in the business, the Bacons learned how to cultivate European grapes in the quirky Northeastern climate from Dr. Konstantin Frank, a widely known wine grape expert of Hammondsport, New York, which is in the heart of the Finger

Lakes wine region. The Prudence Island climate and soil have proven well suited for grape-growing. "Our climate," Bill says, "is very similar to that of the wine growing region in France. We're on the eastern slope of the island, so we're protected from the north and northwest winds." The bay's humid air tempers winter chills, and Bill claims to get "180 growing days a year. That gives us an advantage over other areas of Rhode Island." His soil is a sandy loam, hospitable to grapevines.

Clearing the land for the vineyard took several years, and it's a never-ending process. Bull brier, a prickly weed, and rambling bittersweet must be chopped out constantly or they will recapture the area.

But almost nothing goes to waste at Sunset Hill Farm. An immense stand of red cedars, cut down and de-branched by Bill and Nate in clearing the vineyard, provided fence posts and trellis supports for the entire garden. An overabundant deer population that devastated \$25,000 worth of vines the first year now provides extra income from hunting permits that Bill sells to bow-and-arrow enthusiasts, who watch for the deer from trees on his property. Even rocks and boulders clut-

tering the field have yielded income. "We carted off most of them by ourselves," Bill relates, "but for the really big boulders we called in a dynamite expert, 'Boom-Boom' Peckham, from Portsmouth. He set off more than seventy charges and broke them all up. Then I sold most of the rocks to Luther Blount [a Warren, Rhode Island, boat-builder and entrepreneur] for the oyster farm he's starting on the island — he uses them for breakwaters."

Frugality is a Bacon hallmark. Natalie's groceries come from the family's garden and the island itself. She cooks up huge meals of homegrown vegetables, local venison and fish, and wild mushrooms and berries from the nearby marshes. Bill does verbal battle with the island's only cement contractor, trying to lower an estimate for a new winery foundation he wants to have poured this winter. "He's being very closed-minded," Bill sighs. "I've told him if he doesn't come down, I'll buy my own big mixer and give him some competition out here." It is not an idle threat. Occasional outside construction and odd jobs are another important source of Bacon income. This day Nate is in a neighboring yard preparing cement in their small mixer for a new garage foundation.



Prudence Island Vineyards In Narragansett Bay

Pinot Chardonnay

Produced and Bottled by Prudence Island Vineyards
Prudence Island, Rhode Island

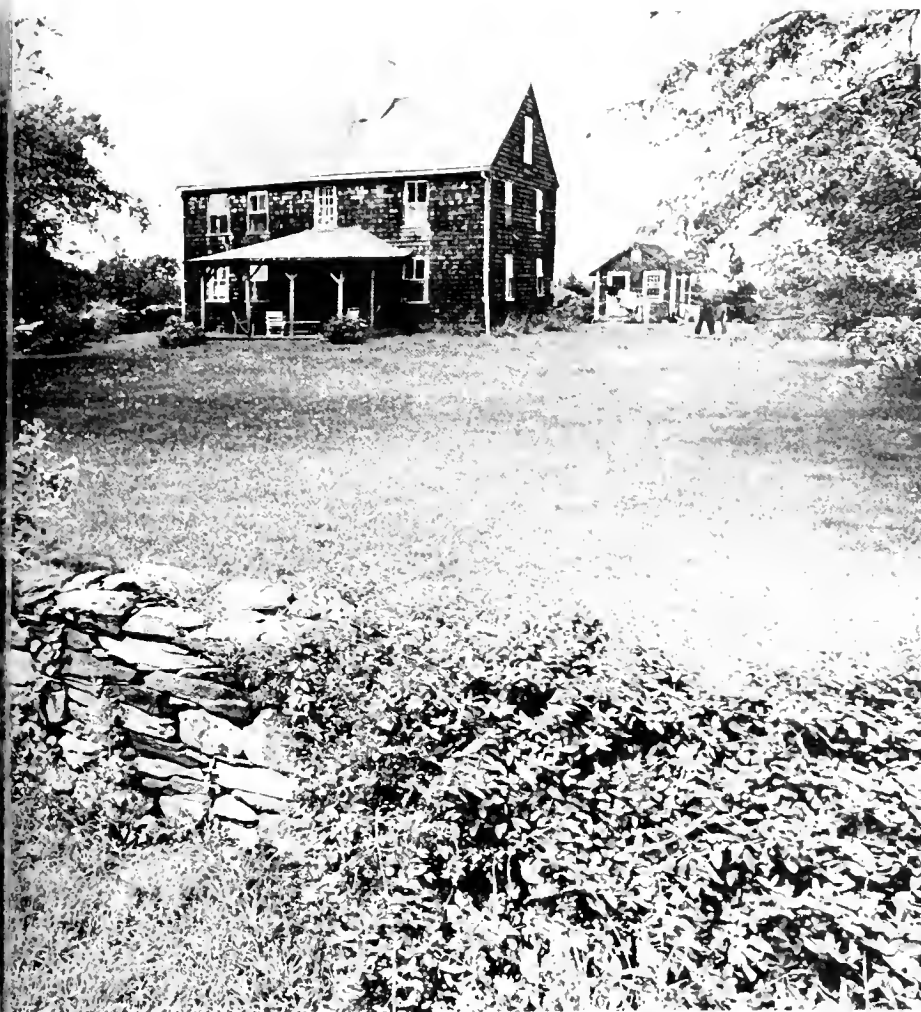
Alcohol 11% by Volume

750 M.L. 25.4 FL.OZ.

The Bacons have not made a final decision about the label for their bottles, but are considering this design.

Bill and Natalie won't even shop at the dockside general store with its inflated prices. Instead they stock up on essentials during mainland visits. Gasoline is ferried over from the mainland, too — 400 gallons at a time, to be stored in an underground tank at the farm and used for the family cars, truck, tractor, and backhoe. Bill eschews the general store's two rusty, hump-backed gas pumps: "She charges eighty cents a gallon!"

Early autumn brings a rush of activity, with harvesting beginning in mid-September and continuing through much of October. Nate and Bill abandon outside jobs and special projects, and island neighbors pitch in on the grape-picking ("Everyone helps each other out here"). The wooden wine press is taken from the tiny milk shed-turned-winery in back of the house and set out on the lawn. A crusher-stemmer apparatus separates grape pulp from skin and seeds by centrifugal force, the pulp is dumped in the press, and the resulting squeezed-out liquid goes into casks and



A former milk shed (to the right of the farmhouse) has temporarily become the Bacons' winery. But a new winery is on the list of things to do this winter.

jugs for storage in the milk shed's whitewashed basement, previously a cool larder for earlier generations' milk and foodstuffs. Seasoning takes at least a year for most wines, more for varieties like Cabernet Sauvignon. Last year's batch of wine is nearing readiness, and a label is currently being designed for the first bottles of Sunset Hill Farm wine.

At midday, activity ceases. Lunch on the farm is the day's centerpiece, a time set aside for a sustaining feast and some relaxing family togetherness. (Dinner, Bill says, is more apt to be a bowl of cereal.) Nate and Bill come in from the fields, and Bill, Jr., drifts back from a morning at Sandy Beach, where he and a troop of local youngsters have been cleaning up litter.

Gathered around a harvest-size wooden table on the big front porch, the Bacon family digs into garden-fresh salad fixings and homemade corn bread. A breeze stirs the heat ever so

slightly. Horatio and Tilda flop, panting, under the table, and Bill pours chilled Pinot Chardonnay, a clear, pungent white wine from the Sunset Hill Farm wine cellar. Between bites, Natalie reminisces about her marriage to Bill — "I dropped out of Pembroke after the wedding — in those days, you just didn't stay in college when you married" — and then brings out steaming bowls of fresh broccoli, squash, and a hearty casserole laced with venison broth and homemade sausage. Dessert is ice cream and the morning's peach preserves. "I decided not to make a pie today," Natalie apologizes, her pleasant face crinkling in a smile.

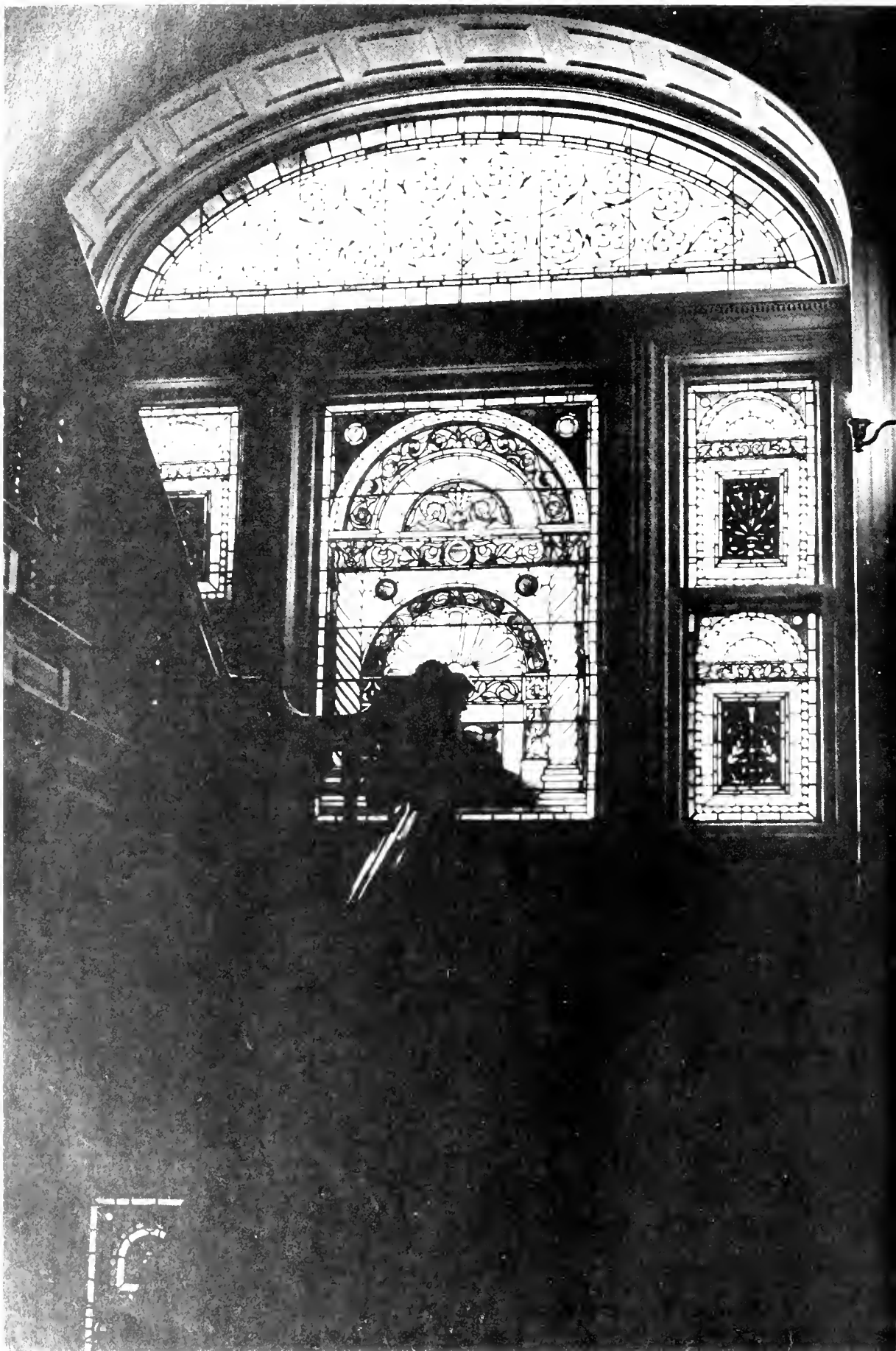
The farm is hushed except for forks clattering on plates and an occasional gull's distant cry. The gray-blue bay is a buffer, sealing off Prudence Islanders from a noisy world. To a mainlander, the silence is overwhelming, with no familiar background sounds of speeding cars or whining lawnmowers. The Bacons, however, are buoyed by it. "We love it," says Bill of their isolation. "I

think we always knew we'd come back here to live."

They aim to preserve the special flavor of their island existence, and to that end Bill has but modest plans for their wine business. "We hope to produce between 10- and 15,000 gallons a year, which is not a large quantity. We'll probably market it only in Rhode Island. What we want to avoid is letting the business get so big that Nate and I can't do all the work ourselves. We don't want to hire help. We want to run this business, not have it run us." He's philosophical, too, about the possibility of failure. "Despite our initial investment, I don't think we've extended ourselves financially so that we would go into debt, should the winery fail."

Asked what they'll do through the long, quiet winter, Bill laughs. "We'll work! There's the new winery to be built, and the front of the house needs to be reconstructed. There's always something."

Hard work and simple pleasures are the keys to the Bacon lifestyle, the sustaining factors in a lonely, beautiful place. It's a precious way of life, to be savored like a fine old wine.



Ministry of the Center

The Classes

written by Jay Barry

05 Mabel Root Holmes, widow of the late Clarence W. Holmes, reports that her husband, who died March 27, was also survived by his brother, Norris D. Holmes of St. Petersburg, Fla., eight grandchildren, twenty great-grandchildren, and several great-great-grandchildren, in addition to a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Benjamin W. Holmes of Providence. "Clarence was 99 last Jan. 11," Mrs. Holmes says. "He served in the Spanish-American War before college and was twenty-seven when he graduated. His son, Clarence W. Holmes '34, died four years ago."

16 Esther Cook was the recipient of a Boston College Presidential Bicentennial Medallion for her assistance in 1936 in the development of the School of Social Work, particularly for her leadership in helping the school gain acceptance and recognition, as well as accreditation. Esther now resides at 821 Victoria Park Blvd., Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

19 Chet Scott, near the time of his 81st birthday last spring, was awarded a 50th Anniversary Medal from the Overseas Lodge of Masons #40 in Providence. With pensions from two companies, he still works part-time for a travel agency in Westport, Mass., and a textile yarn brokerage house in Philadelphia. He and his wife, Flora, spend winters in Florida although their permanent home is in Westport Point, Mass. They celebrated their 53rd wedding anniversary in August.

22 Thomas F. Corcoran was a witness this spring at hearings conducted in Washington, D.C., by the House Select Committee on Aging. The Washington "superlawyer" who wrote New Deal legislation for Franklin D. Roosevelt stated his case clearly: "I'm not going to rot off like a polliwog's tail," he told the committee, slapping the table. "But, then, thank God no one can make me." The man known for years as "Tommy the Cork" told C. Fraser Smith, Washington bureau reporter for the *Providence Journal-Bulletin*, that he sees a threat to the democratic system that fails to use the resources it has. "If Congress has the imagination, there is almost nobody who can stand on his two feet who can't be put to work doing useful things," he said.

23 Bob Litchfield visited the George Deckers at their summer home in Green Mountain, N.C., during July. On Aug. 4, the Deckers flew to Paris for a month.

25 Charles P. Ives wrote recently, saying how last winter's cold weather and deep snows reminded him of President Faunce's invariable reference to "this stimulating New England weath-awww" when greeting compulsory chapel-goers "whose teeth were chattering so loudly they could barely hear him."

26 F. Abbott Brown was honored last spring by the Chicagoland Ivy League alumni, receiving a trophy at the 22nd annual Chicagoland Ivy League Alumni Golf Tournament at Ridgemoor Country Club, a tournament he originated in 1957. Abby received the Brown Bear Award from the Associated Alumni in 1971.

Harold "Deac" Soars and Grace have sold out his business in Muncy, Pa., and are splitting their addresses between Box 126, Eagles Mere, Pa. 17731 and Apt. 205, The Regency Towers, 3401 Gulf Shore Blvd. N., Naples, Fla. The couple attended the first International Gathering of the Clans in Scotland recently. Grace is a Munro.

Len Thompson, Win Nagle, Walt Jones, and Gus Anthony spent a weekend together at Pansico Lodge in South County, R.I., recently, joined by some twenty other members of Delta Upsilon fraternity.

32 Gerald L. Brown, Encino, Calif., says that his public relations business is still operating in various areas of the U.S. and Canada. "The business is a blend of show business and sales," he says. "My wife, Pat, manages our legitimate theater agency — Casting and Booking." Gerald says that he enjoyed his 45th reunion in June and goes on to report a "mini reunion" two years ago while waiting for his plane in the Ambassador Club Lounge in Los Angeles. "I had complimented the TWA staff on their courtesy and remarked that it must be due to the efforts of their boss — my friend and college classmate, Charles Tillinghast, whom I had not seen since our Commencement forty-three years ago. With that, the lounge door opened and in walked Mr. Tillinghast, himself! With the TWA staff waiting for me to back up my words, I said, 'Hello, Charles.' Instantly he reached out his hand and said, 'Well, if it isn't the silver-tongued orator.'"

Kenneth C. Costine reports that he has retired from the casualty insurance business after thirty-seven years, sold his home, and moved back to Raleigh, N.C., where he lives at 4701 Edwards Mill Rd., Apt. G.

Norman T. Pratt and Barbara Fisher Pratt '36 have retired from Indiana University and have moved to 772 Marbury Ln., Longboat Key, Sarasota, Fla. 33577. Their summer address remains the same — West Neck Rd., Nobleboro, Maine 04555.

33 Betty Tillinghast Angell reports that her tenth grandchild, Rebecca Ann, was born Jan. 31 to Betty's son, Richard. Betty and her husband, Everett, are retired and spend their time traveling from their home base at 77 Perennial Dr., Cranston, R.I.

Ada Ahearn Full and her husband, Charles, are enjoying their retirement in Yarmouth, Maine. Their daughter Elizabeth and grandson Peter live with them. Their daughter Carol, her two children, and her husband, who is with the U.S. Army in Turkey, visit them every summer.

Dorothy O'Reilly Nash is executive director of the Navy Relief Society in Newport, R.I. She has a three-year-old grandson, Jonathan, in San Francisco. Dorothy and her husband, Bill, live at 6 Miles Ave., Tiverton, R.I.

35 Robert Jerrett, Jr., has been elected to the board of investment of the Salem Five Cents Savings Bank, Salem, Mass. He has been a corporator of the bank since 1968 and a trustee since 1969.

Norman Zalkind of Fall River, Mass., is a partner in the investment banking house of Wolfson, Zalkind & Co. He is a trustee of Southeastern Massachusetts University and is president of the board of the Massachusetts Art and Humanities Foundation.

36 Fourteen classmates met recently for lunch at Emery-Woolley Hall to celebrate an informal 41st reunion. The chairman for the next gathering is Dorothy Baron Weller, 195 Grand Ave., Cranston, R.I.

Barbara Fisher Pratt and Norman T. Pratt '32 have retired from Indiana University and have moved to 772 Marbury Ln., Longboat Key, Sarasota, Fla. 33577. Their summer address remains the same — West Neck Rd., Nobleboro, Maine 04555.

Ruth F. Levy, Rumford, R.I., has been elected president of Big Brothers of Rhode Island, the first woman to hold this position.

Mary Evans Stowell and Willis Frederick Thompson were married Feb. 26 at the Church of the Redeemer, New Haven. Their address: 128 Litchfield Turnpike, Bethany, Conn. 06525.

37 Margaret Creighton Green (Sc.M.) retired in 1975 as senior staff scientist at the Jackson Laboratory in Bar Harbor, Maine. She lives in Bar Harbor on Seely Rd.

Frances Murphy Hamblin (A.M., '40 Ph.D.) reports that she has retired from her teaching career and is living in Newbury, Vt.

39 John M. Volkhardt, president of the Best Foods Division of CPC International, Inc., Englewood Cliffs, N.J., has been named to the CPC board of directors. He and his wife, Doris, have three daughters and reside in Alpine, N.J.

40 Charles N. Cofer (Ph.D.), specialist in the study of human memory at Penn State, retired June 1. Considered one of the nation's most distinguished researchers in the field, Dr. Cofer is well known for his research on the roles of organization and language in human memory, his work in psycholinguistics, and his study of motivation. He has written two books.

Robert I. Smith has been named chairman of the board and chief executive officer of New Jersey's Public Service Electric & Gas Co. He had served as president of PSE&G since 1972 and became chief executive officer in 1975.

41 Norman L. Hibbert, a civil engineer, is a project manager for deLeuw Cather Parsons of Washington, D.C. George F. Mould retired in April after eight years as resident auditor at Woodlock Pines, Inc. He had previously retired from active duty with the U.S. Army in 1962 with the rank of major. He lives in Hawley, Pa.

42 Edward Booth (A.M.) of Lewiston, Maine, retired this spring after seventeen years with Maine's department of educational and cultural services. He and his wife, Mary, are the parents of three daughters and reside at 54 Allen Ave., Lewiston.

Joseph R. Weisberger, presiding justice of the Rhode Island Superior Court, has been installed as chairman of the American Bar Association's National Conference of State Trial Judges. The conference, with a membership of more than 1,500 judges, is one of six divisions of the ABA's Judicial Administration Division.

43 Joseph B. D'Adamo is an officer and director of Little Theater of Fall River, Mass. He has served as director of such shows as *Carousel*, *The Music Man*, and *Anything Goes* and last spring played the part of Jimmy Smith in the Little Theater's production of *No, No, Nanette*.

Peter S. Freedman is assistant to the president of Winwood Sportswear, Inc., Manchester, N.H.

Frederick Irving, a career Foreign Service officer, has been named by President Carter to be ambassador to Jamaica. He had been serving as Assistant Secretary of State for Oceans, International Environment and Scientific Research.

Lester Millman, associate professor of architecture at the Rhode Island School of Design, has received the 1976 Community Service Award from the Rhode Island Chapter of the American Institute of Architects. In making the award, a representative of the AIA cited Les for "his untiring, learned, and resourceful leadership in the cause of helping those who cannot ordinarily obtain professional services and at the same time providing invaluable experience to students through the Community Design Center." He was instrumental in starting the Community Design Center at RISD and has been deeply involved in all the civic projects undertaken by the center.

Justine Tyrrell Priestley, Northfield, Vt., a former columnist, feature writer, and reporter for the *New York Amsterdam News*, was awarded the degree of doctor of humane letters by Tougaloo College in Mississippi last May. She was honored not only for her achievements as a journalist and author but also for the service she has rendered over the years to Tougaloo, as well as to a number of charitable organizations. Justine is married to Bob Priestley '42 and is an assistant director of development at Norwich University.

Robert Rulon-Miller, a rare-book dealer in Bristol, R.I., is president of The Current Company, located at 12 Howe St., Bristol.

William H. Sullivan, a career Foreign Service officer, has been confirmed by the Senate as ambassador to Iran. He had been ambassador to the Philippines since 1973.

45 Dr. Rosemary Weil Bersch is a dentist in Bethesda, Md., where she lives at 4986 Sentinel Dr.

46 Daniel J. Falvey is a management consultant with United Research Co., South Orange, N.J.

Joseph Penner is chairman and president of Penner Financial Corp., Sarasota, Fla., financial and investment firm.

William R. Rawson has been elected vice-president/administration for McGraw-Edison Co., Elgin, Ill., where he is responsible for labor relations, among other duties. The New York Law School graduate has been with McGraw-Edison for twenty-five years.

47 Robert W. Brundage is an executive engineer for Fluid Controls in Mentor, Ohio.

The Rev. James B. Parsons, pastor of the First Reformed Church of Nyack, N.Y., was awarded the doctor of ministry degree by Drew University, Madison, N.J., in May. He is vice-chairman of the Nyack Child Day Care Center, the Rockland County Board of the Salvation Army, and the Community Ambulance Group.

48 Harmony Frey Breden reports that she and her husband have been living in Oregon since 1951, except for two years in the Bay Area. "We have become confirmed Northwesterners," she says. "Two years ago we moved to a condominium, and now we have plenty of time for our two happy addictions: golf and travel. Our son is a senior at the University of Oregon and our daughter was married in June." The Bredens recently spent an evening with Bill Pollard '50 and his wife, Jeannette Jones Pollard.

Nancy Cantor Eddy's watercolors were shown at Decordova Museum, Lincoln, Mass., in a group show on Sept. 18, are being shown at the Attleboro Museum in Attleboro, Mass., from Sept. 26 through the month of October, and will be shown at the Copley Society, Boston, from Oct. 14 to Oct. 27.

Donald G. Patrick is president of Heathwood Communities, Central Islip, N.Y.

49 Edwin O. Classon is principal engineer with Digital Equipment Corp., Maynard, Mass.

50 C. James Colville, Jr., is a registered representative with Hornblower, Weeks, Noyes & Trask, Inc., Portland, Maine. Jim is living at 312 Main St., Sanford, Maine 04073.

Lawrence E. Conlon is a senior research specialist with Monsanto Co., Indian Orchard, Mass.

James B. Hardy is vice-president of sales for Tudor Pulp & Paper Corp., Mount Kisco, N.Y.

John S. Scott is president and director of Richardson-Merrell, Inc., Wilton, Conn.

William F. Smith has been elected president of the Providence Washington Insurance Co. and its subsidiary insurance companies. Since 1976 he had served as executive vice-president and chief operating officer.

Phyllis Beck: Her legal career began with a partygoer's question

Phyllis Whitman Beck '49, who has been vice-dean of the University of Pennsylvania Law School for one year now, is at a pleasant juncture in her professional career. Formerly a practicing lawyer, she has combined her legal experience with a penchant for academic administration and is thoroughly enjoying her current job. Looking ahead, she sees more of the same, envisioning "a future for myself in legal education."

Looking back, Mrs. Beck says that 1962 was a pivotal year for her. It was the year a bit of party conversation got her thinking about a new direction for her life, which for the previous ten years had been spent primarily at home in Wynnewood, Pennsylvania, with her four children and her husband, Dr. Aaron T. Beck '42, a professor of psychiatry at the Penn medical school. Mrs. Beck had spiced her suburban life with some intense local political involvement via the League of Women Voters, and a brief, disappointing fling with graduate-level psychology studies at Bryn Mawr College. All of which had seemed quite satisfying until the evening a partygoer started her mental wheels turning with a provocative question:

"What would you really do with yourself, given all the freedom in the world?" Mrs. Beck didn't know, offhand. Rather than respond with some cocktail-hour small talk, however, she went home and fished for an answer.

"I considered that intriguing question for two days," she recalls. "I finally decided that what I *would* have done, if I had been a male graduating from Brown, would have been to attend law school." Her husband thought that was a "great idea," so Phyllis Beck, her youngest child but a toddler, took a deep breath and entered the Temple University Law School's evening division.

Mrs. Beck went through law school with what she calls "a traditional female attitude — I was grateful for every day I could get to school without the kids being sick or other crises." She received her law degree from



Anne Difflly

Temple in 1967, graduating first in her evening-school class, passed the bar exam, and spent eight years practicing with a Philadelphia law firm. During her last two years of practice, she also taught domestic relations law as a visiting professor at Temple.

"Back then," she says of her first few years as a lawyer, "there were few women in law. I knew every woman lawyer in Philadelphia." By contrast, Mrs. Beck notes that today forty percent of Penn's first-year law students are women.

Domestic relations — family problems, divorce, custody — is Mrs. Beck's specialty, and she continues to do research and to write in that field. Recently she published an article in *The Journal of Legal Medicine* (January, 1977) on child custody laws, calling for more "order and justice" in a legal area that is notoriously fuzzy; and an article outlining the effects on court rulings of Pennsylvania's equal rights amendment, in the *Dickinson Law Review* (spring, 1977).

"One reason I'm interested in family law is that I think the family is the building-block of society," Mrs. Beck explains. From her own experience as a homemaker, she brings a special appreciation of marriage and motherhood to her study of divorce, alimony, and child custody cases. She takes issue, for example, with the 1974 Pennsylvania Supreme Court decision in *Conaty v. Dana*, which established that child support is the equal obligation of the mother and the father after divorce. "I have no objection to that decision," says Mrs. Beck, who considers herself a feminist. "But the court said nothing about the problems of a married woman who has spent her time at home, caring for the kids.

"Courts will have to recognize that marriage is an equal partnership," she continues. "In a traditional marriage, the husband has been the outside partner, earning a living, while the wife has been the inside partner at home. What she does there should be translated into monetary value, and considered as

part of the custodial spouse's contribution to child support, in the event of a divorce." This presumes that the mother will get custody, which Mrs. Beck notes is not always the case nowadays. "The Pennsylvania courts are conservative, and have always assumed that children should stay with their mother," she says. "Today, a problem arises when both parents are equally capable of rearing the children. You have to deal with the notion of the psychological parent."

Mrs. Beck expresses interest in another new trend in divorce settlements designed to aid the divorced homemaker. If a woman has been out of the work force for a number of years, she explains, the court may award her "rehabilitative alimony" until she learns a skill and can re-enter the job market. She feels this is more equitable to the woman who has chosen to function as the inside partner in a marriage.

Mrs. Beck's teaching experience at Temple and her people-oriented law interests serve her well as vice-dean of Penn's law school. She personally oversees many facets of the law school, including admissions, placement, buildings and grounds, alumni relations, and, most gratifying to her, student affairs. In her neat, modern office, one wall of which is a plate-glass window overlooking a quaint Philadelphia street, Mrs. Beck meets with hundreds of law students seeking advice, direction, or just a sympathetic ear.

"I enjoy the personal and academic counseling," Mrs. Beck says. "It's helpful to know the students' concerns first-hand." First-year students, she has found, are likely to have personal problems "because they are not quite certain why they're in law school. They run a hard race, get in here, and then don't know what they're going to do with it."

She has statistics to corroborate the notion that law school is a popular stopping-off place for college graduates: "We had 3,050 applications for approximately 210 spaces for

this year's class. Applications are up." The vice-dean feels the attractions of law school for young people are several. "We're still getting many idealistic people, who feel that law is the best instrument for social change. However, lots of people also view it as a good living. Others," she laughs, "don't know what kind of graduate school to attend, so they end up at law school."

As one who shares the burden of reading those 3,000 admission files, Mrs. Beck finds the chore of deciding who gets in to be "very difficult. A certain number of students at the very top are accepted almost automatically," she says. "The rest are placed in a pool, and every bit of information on them is read by at least three faculty people." While conceding that "what may happen to lawyers is what happened to engineers — a surfeit may develop," she believes society will always need lawyers with expertise in specialized fields.

Phyllis Beck demurs when praised for her own achievements. "My husband is the real innovator. He's a theorist, and has written the definitive book on depression — you should be doing a story on him, not me!" Yet it is plain she is pleased not only with her mutually supportive marriage and her four grown children (who include Roy Whitman Beck '74, a 1977 graduate of Penn's medical school), but also with the consequences of that hypothetical question put to her back in 1962.

"I miss practicing a little," Mrs. Beck confides. "But academic administration and teaching have many rewards. And my legal skills aren't rusty yet. While serving on a committee, I was very excited to find myself in an adversary position with the academic council, arguing against the Buckley amendment. I enjoyed that immensely," she says, her eyes brightening at the recollection. "It was like being a lawyer again." A.D.

Harris Ullian reports that after twenty-five years he has sold his retail business. "Have returned to my first love — after *Sema Silverman* '51 — music. I am devoting the rest of my years and present occupation to teaching piano, composition, writing (music), and jazz performance. I have recently been in contact with some old friends from the years I wrote music for all the Brownbroker shows while at Brown. I spent time with George Eckart '50 while touring with Julie Harris in Boston and New York and with Harriet Rotman Wilson, still active in many phases of theater in the Boston area. I'd love to hear from many of my friends from the theater groups at Brown who have stayed with what I've just returned to." His address: 159 Pine St., South Easton, Mass.

51 Gerald I. Connis retired last February and is living at 202 Tenth St., Providence 02906.

Robert Warren was coming off the eighth green at the Pebble Beach golf course in Monterey, Calif., when he saw Charles F. Leveroni on the fourteenth tee gazing off into the Pacific. The two classmates did the "whatever happened to you" routine. Chuck is district manager for *Business Week* in Cleveland, and Bob is director of corporate relations for Transamerica in San Francisco.

52 The Rev. William Downey, a minister of the United Church of Christ USA, is pastor of Apostle Paul Church in West Berlin, Germany.

53 John De Tar is a captain and pilot for Eastern Airlines, working out of Kennedy Airport in New York City.

Miriam Gordon Feldman and her husband, Richard, report that their son, Frank, was graduated from Brown in June, magna cum laude and with honors in music.

54 Mark Hopkins has been elected a vice-president of Creamer FSR, Inc., Providence advertising firm.

55 Richard F. Nourie has joined Alexander & Alexander, Inc., worldwide insurance brokers, agents, and consultants, as vice-president and manager of its Human Resource Management Group. He's stationed in the Philadelphia office.

Willis H. Riccio, assistant regional administrator (Boston) of the Securities and Exchange Commission, was the principal speaker last spring at Law Day ceremonies held in the U.S. District Court for the District of Massachusetts. His remarks dealt with the rule of law in this country and the necessity for active participation by all citizens in the legal process.

Kurt L. Wray (Ph.D.) is vice-president and director of research at Physical Sciences, Inc., Woburn, Mass., a firm investigating alternate sources of energy.

56 The Rev. George W. Easton is one of the ministers of the Reformed Church of Bronxville, N.Y.

Roger K. Hazell has renewed his contract as legislative counsel to the Territorial Fono (legislature) in American Samoa. "This term-

Home for a Foreign Service officer, says Dwight Ambach, is wherever you are

If someone were to say "There's no place like home" to Dwight Ambach '52, he might respond with a quick but quizzical smile. Home has been, at varying points, Bonn, Dusseldorf, Washington, Boston (briefly), Santiago, and, since August 1976, Vienna. Dwight Ambach is a senior Foreign Service Officer and home, he says, "is wherever you are."

Officially, Ambach is the Counselor for Economic and Commercial Affairs at the American Embassy in Vienna, a top post. He is what one might call a "blue-blazer sort of man" (in fact, he wore one the April day we met, with a blue shirt and blue tie). With his friendly manner and pleasant gray eyes, Ambach seemed the perfect diplomat. He was, above all, judicious, choosing his words as carefully as Mozart might have composed a minuet. Over lunch at the Embassy Snack Bar — tuna fish and iced tea, sauerkraut-burger and beer — Ambach spoke of his peregrinations.

At Brown he was a music major, he said with a somewhat rueful smile. "This was in the heyday of Mr. Wriston, when you would try to be stretched. In effect we got a graduate-level course in music; there were as many faculty members as senior majors." But Ambach spent the summer before his senior year working in Germany, where he labored with other volunteers to build roads and walls. While there he became interested in international cultural relations (he later gave a commencement address on that topic) and he took the Foreign Service examination right after college. "I did very well on the music portion," he said, "and miserably on the rest. Somehow I managed to get through Brown without a history course, which I regret."

Undaunted, Ambach began work toward a Ph.D. in international economics (he had minored in economics at Brown) at the Fletcher School of Diplomacy at Tufts and took the Foreign Service exam again a year later. This time he passed. He stayed on at Fletcher through his Ph.D. orals and then left to join the Foreign Service. "I've never written the dissertation," he admitted a bit sheepishly, "and I don't expect I will."

Ambach arrived in Washington "eagerly expecting to be assigned overseas" and ended up as a diplomatic historian. He worked in a small office in the State Department that was responsible for writing the

official record of U.S. foreign policy. Ambach, for example, worked on a pamphlet on the history of the Austrian State Treaty Negotiations, which were concluded in 1955. "Actually," he said, "the better part of my time was spent answering letters, including some from college students who wanted me to write their papers for them."

After a year and a half Ambach was assigned to Bonn, West Germany, as a General Services Officer. The U.S. government maintains several massive centers from which supplies are sent to U.S. installations and facilities all over the world. One of these regional procurement centers was in Bonn. "Really, what I did was write contracts for procuring supplies and services — from office supplies to medium-sized turbines. It was *not*," Ambach emphasized, "a typical Foreign Service job." But one advantage was that as an extremely junior officer Ambach presided over a large German staff, "so it was one of the few jobs at that level that had some management responsibilities." Too, Ambach's wife, Betsy, gave birth to their first child, Hunter, in Bonn, "and that, of course, adds something to any assignment," he said.

Ambach was transferred from Bonn a year and a half later to the Consulate General in Dusseldorf — "all of sixty miles down the Rhine." There he did almost every job in the building — from issuing visas and passports to citizenship and general administration work to commercial, economic, and labor work. The economic and commercial work, Ambach explained, involved the protection and promotion of American economic interests overseas. "I had to maintain appropriate contacts with officials in the public or private sector and report on how developments in that country might affect, negatively or positively, U.S. interests. This was 1958" — the Treaty of Rome establishing the Common Market had just been signed — "and the area around Dusseldorf encompasses the economic heartland of Germany. Suddenly many American companies wanted to come in and get established." Ambach's principal job was to help them do so.

Occasionally, for example, Ambach would be called on to represent the U.S. government at the opening of an American company's new plant. "I can remember one such time," Ambach grinned, "when they'd erected a stand in a nearby field and the dig-



Dwight Ambach in his American Embassy office.

nities had gathered — the mayor and business leaders — and just as the first shovel was about to be thrust into the ground, someone said, 'Oh, you know this field was heavily mined during the war and we're not sure they got all the mines out.' Well, the mayor thrust in his shovel and, sure enough, we heard a clunk as the shovel hit something. You've never seen such a rapid exit in your life."

In addition to showing a ceremonial face, Ambach wrote reports for the State Department on the German iron and steel industry and the German chemical industry, and he initiated a system of commercial information booths at local trade fairs. "I'd persuade the fair authorities to make a little space available, bring down a couple of books from the library and get some help from my USIS (U.S. Information Service) colleagues. We had no budget for this, so it meant a lot of improvisation." After three and a half years in Düsseldorf, where their second child, Nancy, was born, the Ambachs returned to Washington.

There Ambach worked in the Office of International Trade, which was laying the groundwork for the Trade Expansion Act of 1964. "This gave the U.S. government authority to participate in the Kennedy round of General Agreement Tariffs and Trade (GATT) negotiations," he explained. "Backed by the Act, Kennedy could convince foreign nations that we were in a position to negotiate mutual reductions in tariffs."

After two years in Washington, Ambach spent nine months studying economics as a graduate student at MIT — Foreign Service Officers often receive periodic stints of university training — and then, after a three-month crash course in Spanish, he and his

family moved to Santiago, Chile.

"Since all my experience up to that time had been in *developed* countries, particularly West Germany, I wanted to be in a *developing* country," Ambach said, "and so I requested Latin America." Chile had been selected as one of the eight or nine countries in the world to receive US AID (Agency for International Development) funds and, as a financial analyst there, much of Ambach's work involved the AID program. "We monitored payments and the budget to see that the purposes of various loans were being carried out."

Ambach served in Chile from 1964 to 1968 and it was, he recalled, a period of transition — "but of transition on both sides. Kennedy's own programs and views — the Alliance for Progress — were matched quite closely by the Christian Democratic government of Eduardo Frei. It was," Ambach said, "a very active time for the Embassy."

Their third child, Jim, was born in Chile prior to their return to Washington in 1969. "At every post we had had a child," Ambach said, laughing. "That's why we decided to stop transferring and stay in Washington for a while." Ambach served as Deputy Director of the Office of Regional Economic Policy for Latin America. That mouthful means that Ambach and his staff worked to improve economic relations and develop trade between the U.S. and Latin American countries, both bilaterally and through regional organizations such as the OAS. One general policy that grew out of this work was a system of tariff preferences that the U.S. now extends to developing countries worldwide.

After almost five years in that post, during which time he received the Superior Honor Award from the State Department,

Ambach returned to school — for senior training at the Industrial College of the Armed Forces for a year. He then took leave from the State Department to serve for over two years as special assistant to the chairman of the Export-Import Bank, the independent government agency that provides official support for U.S. exports in the form of credit and insurance. At the end of his stint there Ambach received a special commendation for outstanding professional contributions from the bank, the first such ever awarded by the board and senior staff. "I guess they never had anyone from another agency before," he said modestly.

In August 1976 the Ambachs moved to Vienna. As chief officer of the commercial and economic section, Ambach works hard but said he enjoys it. Vienna, he pointed out, is a third UN city. "The International Atomic Energy Agency and the UN International Development Organization are already here and others are coming. Vienna is very active in East-West trade and finance. OPEC is headquartered here. Lane Kirkland of the AFL-CIO is here this week as a guest of the Austrian trade unions, and the vice president of the Federal Reserve Bank of St. Louis is here to talk with representatives of the Austrian National Bank. We get a lot of visitors," he said. "Even the U.S. hockey team is here to compete in the world championships."

Yet the Foreign Service, Ambach said, is not as glamorous as often pictured in the media, "not any more than any other executive-type position. It's my experience that most diplomats look upon the diplomatic social circuit as a necessary and generally useful tool, because you see people you need to see. But if anyone thinks that going to a cocktail party and standing there for a couple of hours is any fun, then they're wrong. It's an occupational hazard. You know how many nations there are now, and every nation has a national day; that means some sort of reception almost every other day of the year." Ambach came close to a sigh. "You work a demanding day and the hours are long."

Yet for one-time music major Dwight Ambach, living in Vienna is, in a sense, like coming home. In fact, for Dwight Ambach, it is home.

D.S.

tory, the only U.S. territorial possession south of the equator, is about to elect its own governor and lieutenant governor, so there is plenty to do," he writes. "Any Brown alumnus coming to the South Pacific via Pago Pago should let me know," he adds.

Edward Holmes (A.M. '62 Ph.D.) has retired from the University of Maine but is being retained this year as lecturer in Freshman Honors. "A new book, my fourth, *Mostly Maine, Short Stories and Other Writings*, will be published this fall."

David P. McKay (A.M.) has been promoted to full professor at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Worcester, Mass. The Oberlin College graduate teaches English.

Gerald G. Norquist is assistant city solicitor in Providence.

57 *Robert A. Bird* is store manager at K. Mart in North Weymouth, Mass.

Donald F. Goodwin, who has been treasurer of Narragansett Electric Co. of Rhode Island, has become assistant to the treasurer of Narragansett's parent New England Electric System and of New England Power Service Co., Westboro, Mass.

Jim Johnson is business manager of WBZ-TV in Boston.

John Nickoll has been elected president and chief operating officer of Foothill Group, a Los Angeles-based commercial finance company. The Beverly Hills resident was a co-founder of Foothill in 1969.

58 *John Bowles*, an investment banker, is vice-president of Kidder Peabody & Co., Inc., New York City.

59 *James B. Cooke* has been elected vice-president of T. Rowe Price Associates, Inc., a Baltimore-based investment research and counseling firm. He also serves as assistant vice-president of the T. Rowe Price Growth Stock Fund and is a director and past president of the Brown Club of Maryland.

William E. Vogel is a partner in the William S. Vogel Agency, East Orange, N.J.

60 *Martin J. Bogdanovich* is living in Huntington Beach, Calif., and is manager of vessel operations for Starkist Foods, Inc., Terminal Island.

Robert L. Eckerman reports a new position: chemistry teacher at Devon Academy, Devon, Pa.

Frank Flanagan is living in Los Angeles, where he is marketing manager in information systems with Atlantic Richfield Co.

David C. Lamb is a general partner in the Buffalo, N.Y., law firm of Gross, Shuman, Lamb & David.

James E. Marsh, Jr. is president of Washington Monitor, Inc., a publishing house located in Washington, D.C.

J. Rodney Meyer has moved to Brazil after teaching in the English department (American literature, American Studies, and film) at Wake Forest for seven years. "I will spend a year teaching on a Fulbright lectureship at the University of Santa Catarina in Florianopolis."

Richard W. Roberts is working in Fairfield, Conn., as a staff executive with General Electric Co.

61 *Anne Coughlin Collins* reports the birth of her daughter, Deirdre Preston, on May 12. The family lives at 60 East 96th St. 7-A, New York, N.Y. 10028.

John R. Crowley has joined Pandel-Bradford, Inc., Lowell, Mass., as sales manager of industrial products.

Dr. Joyce D. Goodfriend is assistant professor of history at the University of Denver, Denver, Colo.

Richard B. Grant reports that his packing firm, R.B. Grant & Associates of Kingstown, R.I., has been presented an American Institute of Graphic Arts '77 packaging design merit award. The package was designed for Houghton Mifflin Co. and was produced by Gregstrom Corp. of Woburn, Mass.

Frederic Marston is working in Chicago as an account supervisor with D'Arcy MacManus & Masius.

Stephen J. Sandberg has been promoted to traffic purchasing records and systems manager of IBM's East Fishkill site in Hopewell Junction, N.Y. He and his wife, Barbara, and their three children live in Salt Point, N.Y.

David H. Van Horn, an attorney, is senior counsel with Diamond Shamrock Corp., Cleveland, Ohio.

62 *Matthias P. Fink* has been appointed general counsel of the Investment Company Institute, Washington, D.C. He is a graduate of Harvard Law School and lives with his wife and daughter in Washington, D.C.

Bruce D. Goettel of Wheaton, Ill., who received his M.B.A. from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania in 1968, is general field manager of Lincoln-Mercury's Chicago district.

Gastano Lombardo is vice-president of logistics at Morton Salt Co., Chicago.

Douglas J. McIntosh, president of Blue Cross and Blue Shield of Rhode Island, has been elected to serve a two-year term on the national Blue Shield Association board of directors.

Dr. Stephen J. Richman has moved his practice in eye diseases and eye surgery to 444 Angell St., Providence.

Anne Jacobson Schutte has been promoted to associate professor at Lawrence University, Appleton, Wis. Anne earned her M.A. and Ph.D. degrees at Stanford University and has been at Lawrence since 1966.

Jane Sjomani received her M.B.A. from the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School in 1976 and is with the Hartford Insurance Group, Hartford, Conn.

63 *Norman C. Alt* is an attorney for the Monsanto Company at its New York City offices.

John S. Behlke is a vice-president of Citibank N.A., 151 Macquarie St., Sydney, Australia.

Bruce R. Fitch, a chemist, is manufacturing manager of the Chemical Sealants Plant of Tremco, Inc., Barbourville, Ky.

Jeffrey S. Johnston is operations manager of Marriott In-Flite Services (airline catering), Houston, Texas.

64 *Dorothy Sherman Berman*, who had been principal of George C. Bancroft School in Boston's South End, has been named director of the Institute for Learning and Teaching at the University of Massachusetts at Boston.

Charlotte Cook Morse is associate professor of English at Virginia Commonwealth University. "In the summer of 1976," she says, "I bought a house in the Fan, one of Richmond's old and lovely city neighborhoods, walking distance to the academic campus where I teach."

Stephen L. Smith has been elected vice-president of products research and development at the Union Mutual Life Insurance Co., Portland, Maine.

Frederick S. Sommer has been promoted to plant manager at the Dearborn Stamping Plant, Dearborn, Mich.

William A. Wilde and his wife, Quirina, report the birth of their second child, Michael Christopher, on April 25. Their daughter, Erika, was 4 in August. Since February 1976, Bill has been with Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith in the insurance marketing department located in the firm's home office, 165 Broadway, New York City.

65 *Pamela Farro Cronen* has received an M. Ed. in guidance and counseling from the University of North Carolina in Charlotte and is working as a counselor at Planned Parenthood of Greater Charlotte. "All this," she says, "after taking six years off to raise a family. My children are Jared, 5, and Marissa, 3. Rick, my husband, is a potter who is assistant professor of art at Queens College in Charlotte." Their address: 1301 Townes Rd., Charlotte 28209.

Dr. Peter H. S. Dillard received his M.D. degree from Albany Medical College in May and is a resident in pathology at the University of Washington.

C. Michael Scaring has joined the downtown Manhattan office of Equitable Life Assurance Co. at 233 Broadway, New York City. He's also maintaining an office at his home: 13 Spruce Mountain Rd., Danbury, Conn.

Michael Zifcak reports that during July a group of 1965 alumni gathered for the first annual San Francisco Marathon Run in Golden Gate Park. "Top finishers among classmates over the 26-mile, 386-yard course were Mike Zifcak of San Rafael and Barry Rodinsky of Cambridge, Mass.," he says. *Donald Krom* was also in attendance and says he hopes the race will become an annual event for '65 graduates.

66 *Anthony D. Baldino* is branch manager of First National of Princeton, Princeton, N.J.

Frank P. Barrows III is an art director at Young & Rubicam advertising agency in New York City.

Douglas Ross Gortner reports that in May 1976 he resigned his position as Midwest regional manager of the International Division of Chubb & Son. Following a year devoted mainly to ichthyological studies in Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont, Doug has

accepted a position in the trust department of the Inter-State Trust Co. of White River Junction, Vt.

Jeffrey L. Hayes, a filmmaker, is head of Jeffrey Hayes Productions, Inc., New York City.

Robert L. Knowles has been named a senior officer of Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co., Springfield.

Gerard T. Lynch, Avon, Conn., has been elected a secretary in the investment department of the Hartford Insurance Group. He manages the pension assets of The Hartford and those of selected clients. He is also vice-president and general manager of Hartford Securities Co., Inc., and is a member of both the Boston and Philadelphia Stock Exchanges.

Miriam G. Silverman is working in Manchester, N.H., as a director of the Manchester Jewish Community School.

Morton J. "Mickey" Simon, Jenkintown, Pa., is an attorney with the firm of Abrahams & Lowenstein, concentrating on general business law, real estate law, and business litigation. He is secretary of the Election Procedures Committee of the Philadelphia Bar Association.

Gerald I. White has formed the New York law firm of Grace & White, Inc., investment counsel at 39 Broadway, and is serving as president. He and Victoria Beach were married on July 9, 1976.

Michael T. Young has been placed in charge of the London, England, branch office opened recently by Industrial National Bank of Rhode Island. Holder of a master's degree in business administration from the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School, Mike has been with the international department of Industrial since 1971.

67 *David J. Cranmer* assumed the position of registrar and director of institutional research at Barrington College, Barrington, R.I., on Aug. 1. He returned in February from southern Africa, where he had most recently taught English as a second language at the Mount Arthur Girls' School, Lady Frere, Transkei.

Elaine Decker Dohm is project manager of corporate systems with Colgate Palmolive Co., New York City.

Edward J. Gallagher (A.M., '72 Ph.D.) is assistant professor of French at Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.

Richard F. Herbold is construction manager and senior civil engineer with the city of Boston, working out of City Hall.

Owen R. Lynch, Jr., is assistant vice-president of Credit Lyonnais, 95 Wall St., New York City.

Urs Rutishauser, an assistant professor at The Rockefeller University, has been named one of the first recipients of a McKnight Scholars Award in Neuroscience. The award is for a three-year period and at the annual rate of \$25,000. He is a member of the university's laboratory of developmental and molecular biology.

68 *Caryl Carpenter* was graduated from the master of public health program at the University of Michigan in April and is working as administrator of Mountain People's Health Councils, a coalition of three primary-care centers in east

Tennessee. Her address: Route #1, Box 245, Lake City, Tenn. 37769.

Katherine J. Gergely is an actuarial associate with John Hancock in Boston.

George C. Hyde, Jr., director of sales development for the Susquehanna Broadcasting Co., York, Pa., has taken on additional duties as general manager of Susquehanna Productions. "I'm proud to report," he says, "that our Bicentennial project was selected 'Best Syndicated Daily Radio Program of 1976' in the annual International Programming Forum conducted by *Billboard*. The series, 'An American Idea,' was carried on more than 500 stations across the country and on American Forces Radio around the world. A couple of other items: I've been serving as one of a dozen industry news and business executives on a National Broadcast Advisory Board established by United Press International as a liaison between broadcasters and the news service. Locally, I've been named to the board of directors of the new York County Anti-Poverty Agency, Community Progress Council, and the Voluntary Action Centers."

Frederick J. Marchant is an instructor in English at Suffolk University, Boston.

David A. Mehan, a systems and planning manager, is assistant operations officer with New England Merchants Leasing, 1 Washington Mall, Boston.

Patrick Migliore received his D.D.S. degree from the Baylor College of Dentistry in June and is a dental resident at Rhode Island Hospital, Providence.

Elizabeth Ramage and *Todd S. Healey* (Harvard '72) were married April 30 in Alton, N.H., and are living at 623 Monroe St., N.E., Albuquerque, N.M. "We both are hyphenating our last names to make them read Ramage-Healey," Betsy writes.

Ed Rodriguez, a 1972 graduate of the Connecticut Law School, is dean of the Wethersfield School of Law, Hartford.

Susan E. Starkweather and *Winfield W. Major, Jr.* (see '69) were married May 29 at St. Mary's Episcopal Church in Portsmouth, R.I. They are living in Washington, D.C., where Susan, an artist, is with Washington Portraits, Inc.

Thomas E. Tinker is headmaster of Broadmeadow School, Middletown, Del.

69 *Mark J. Bagdon* is the principal energy policy analyst with the State Energy Office, Albany, N.Y.

Stewart A. Baker and his wife, Anne, report the birth of their first child, Margaret, on May 24. In July, the family moved from Portland, Maine, to Washington, D.C., where Stewart is serving as law clerk to Supreme Court Associate Justice John Paul Stevens.

Edwina Hartshorn is a psychologist at the West Seneca Developmental Center, West Seneca, N.Y.

Dr. Kenneth J. Imboden, a general internist, also has become director of the adult Walk-In Clinic Medical Center at Syracuse, N.Y. His wife, Linda, is a pediatric oncologist at the center. The couple reports the birth of a son, Andrew Stephen, on Nov. 30, 1976.

Walter A. Leudtke (A.M.) is professor of art history at Ohio State.

Bruce M. Lloyd received his M.B.A. in May from the University of Pennsylvania

and has taken a position with the International Group of Wells Fargo Bank in San Francisco.

Winfield Major and *Susan E. Starkweather* (see '68) were married May 29 at St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Portsmouth, R.I. Ushers included *Theodore A. Oatis* and *John W. Spencer*. Win is a legislative aide to Senator Claiborne Pell. The couple is living in Washington, D.C.

The Rev. *Philip F. McKean* (A.M.) has been named headmaster of Concord Academy. He came to the position from Hampshire College, where he had been assistant dean for academic advising and associate professor of anthropology. His bachelor of divinity degree is from Yale.

John J. Sater and his wife, *Susan Harris* (see '71), report the birth of their first child, Elizabeth Rolando, on May 29. The family lives in Cynwyd, just outside Philadelphia.

Andrew F. Tonks and *M. Patricia Hart* (see '75) were married May 28 at the First Unitarian Church of Providence. "Tricia and I moved to New Haven this fall, where I am enrolled in the Yale School of Organization and Management's master of public and private management program."

Dr. San Wan is an assistant resident at Yale-New Haven Hospital, New Haven.

Randall L. Ward is a planning administrator with the IBM Data Processing Division in White Plains, N.Y.

Steven R. Warlick is a medical student at the University of Texas Medical Branch, Galveston.

Brian P. Watson is assistant professor of physics at Skidmore College, Saratoga Springs, N.Y.

Jim Williams received his J.D. degree in June from St. John's University Law School, Jamaica, N.Y. He's living at 488 Third St., 1B, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11215.

70 *Charles A. Adler* is a self-employed photographer and audio-visual consultant, working out of his office at 29 Quincy St., Somerville, Mass.

Peter K. Allen is assistant professor at Bucks County Community College, Newtown, Pa.

Andre Aubuchon has been appointed archivist of the Peter Foulger Museum/Nantucket Historical Association, Nantucket, Mass.

Ronnie Dane received a state grant to attend a one-week teacher-training institute, the Juvenile Justice Institute, held last summer at New Rochelle High School for secondary school teachers in southern Westchester County. Her address: 299 Riverside Dr., #3B, New York City 10025.

Sally Davenport, a social worker, is a member of the placement team at the Eastern Middlesex Guidance Center, Melrose, Mass.

Virginia J. Dunmire (M.A.T.), Charlottesville, Va., is a student at the University of Virginia Law School.

Paul S. Gauthier is living in Pawtucket, R.I., while serving as a research associate at Northeastern University in Boston.

Terrence N. La Manna (A.M.) is assistant professor of sociology at Longwood College, Farmville, Va.

Wesley A. Magat is an assistant professor in the Graduate School of Business Administration at Duke University.

Richard R. McLaughlin is an underwriter and assistant supervisor with Amica Mutual Insurance Co., Providence.

Dr. Jonathan Morley, who received his M.D. degree from New York University in 1974, is a resident in psychiatry at Hahnemann Medical Hospital, Philadelphia.

Dr. Lloyd E. Reich received his M.D. degree from State University of New York Downstate Medical Center, Brooklyn, in 1976 and is now a resident in pathology at St. Elizabeth's Hospital of Boston.

Robert D. Schwartz has entered the University of Virginia School of Law. His address: Rt. #1, Box 95A, Afton, Va. 22920.

Robert W. Shippee and Starr Badger were married Oct. 2, 1976, with Mark Nunlist, Ken Miller, and Arthur Shippee '79 serving as ushers. Bob is second vice-president at Chase Manhattan Bank in Hong Kong. His address: 21 Plantation Rd., The Peak, Hong Kong.

Dr. Paul S. Thaler has a family practice in York, Pa., located at 429 W. Market St.

William B. Thompson earned his Ph.D. in computer sciences from the University of Southern California in 1975 and is now an assistant professor at the University of Minnesota. His address: 3500 Emerson Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn. 55408.

Cynthia K. White and Richard A. Hesel were married April 30 at the Princeton University Chapel and are living at 340 Riverside Dr., #9D, New York City 10025.

71 Kenneth S. Cohen, Springfield, Mass., has been named assistant counsel in the law division of Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co. He is a graduate of Vanderbilt Law School.

Dr. Richard J. Forde received his M.D. degree from Yale in June and is a resident in psychiatry at McLean Hospital, Belmont, Mass.

Barbara Hamaty and David J. Ladouceur ('77 Ph.D.) were married Aug. 15, 1976, and are living in South Bend, Ind. Barbara is teaching math at the Dickinson School in South Bend, and Dave is assistant professor of classics at the University of Notre Dame.

Bruce A. Henderson has received his M.B.A. degree from the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School and has accepted a position with McKinsey & Co., an international management consulting firm. He and his wife, Mary, moved to the Cleveland area after spending some time in Europe this summer.

Andrea Illig is a staff attorney with Community Legal Aid Society, Inc., Dover, Pa.

John K. Mell is a financial analyst with Bristol-Myers Co., 345 Park Ave., New York City. He received his M.B.A. in finance from the University of Michigan Graduate School of Business Administration in June.

Dr. Jose E. Peraza and his wife, of West Lebanon, N.H., report the birth of their first child, Daniel Michael, on Aug. 17, 1976.

A Mark Pope was graduated from the University of San Diego Law School May 22 and took the California bar exams in July. He and his wife, Jane, are living in LaMesa, Calif.

Dr. Stephen Preblud finished his junior residency at Boston's Children's Hospital June 30 and is now an epidemiology intelligence service officer in the vaccine evaluation

branch of the Immunization Division at the Center for Disease Control, Atlanta, Ga. His home address for the next two-year period: 1117 Virginia Ave. N.E., Atlanta 30306.

Susan Harris Seater and her husband, John (see '69), report the birth of their first child, Elizabeth Rolando, on May 29. The family lives in Cynwyd, just outside Philadelphia.

Randy Street and Kristin Schonfarber (a RISD student) were married May 8 in Manning Chapel, with Chaplain Dick Dannenfels officiating. Kristin's father is Gordon Schonfarber '51. The couple is living in Providence, where Randy has started his own business, Street Products, a firm that manufactures boomerangs, among other things.

72 Dr. Donald I. Abrams, a graduate of Stanford University Medical School, is serving his internship in internal medicine at Kaiser Foundation Hospital, San Francisco.

Gary G. Babcock is teaching physics and chemistry at Colegio San Antonio ABAD, Humacao, Puerto Rico.

Peter G. Berman received his law degree from Case Western Reserve and is with the Providence law firm of Abatuno & Fishbein.

Donna Bird is working for the New York State Health Department's Bureau of Facility and Service Review in Albany. "Just received my master of science degree in industrial administration from the Institute of Administration and Management at Union College," she says. "Now that I'm finally finished with school, I expect to start doing weekend radio shows at WQBK-FM again. I will also be working with Electronic Body Arts, Inc., Albany's resident dance company, and plan to learn and teach textile-related crafts at a local craft guild."

Deborah J. Blackwell is living in New York City and serving as a finance associate with NBC, Inc.

Francis A. Blu is working in Toronto, Canada, as a systems consultant with Numetrix, Ltd.

Kent L. Bowers and Marilyn Talmage were married Dec. 22, 1976, and are living at 280 South Hudson St., Denver. Kent is an English teacher and co-chairman of the department at Northglenn High School in Denver.

Guy R. Buzzell has been promoted to assistant manager at the Providence office of People's Bank. He has been active in United Way of Southeastern New England and the Brown Fund.

Andrew Coburn is senior health planner/consultant in the Department of Human Sciences, Bureau of Health Planning, at the State House in Augusta, Maine.

Penny C. Dixon is a news writer with ABC Radio News, 1926 Broadway, New York City.

Dr. Grant S. Golden received his M.D. degree from SUNY Medical College in May 1976 and is a resident in radiology at the Cleveland Clinic, Cleveland, Ohio.

Barry Goldwasser and Unea Arif were married a year ago and are living in Kibbutz Ruhama, Israel.

Ellen Griffith is a staff attorney for the Legal Aid Bureau, Inc., Prince George's County Office, Mt. Rainier, Md.

Sally Cooper does more than give lip service to public transit

Overland transportation in this country has become a bit more complicated in the years since Grandma and Grandpa bought their first cantankerous horseless carriage. Population growth, combined with a high standard of living, has clogged America's highways with cars and her air with exhaust fumes. The cost of energy has skyrocketed while fuel sources have dwindled. And an exodus of middle- and upper-class families to the suburbs has created urban populations with steadily growing proportions of elderly, low-income, and otherwise disadvantaged residents. The result: an increased need for public transportation systems that are in tune with modern living patterns.

Setting up an efficient public transit system, or updating an old one, calls for some special expertise. That's where people such as Sally Hill Cooper '52 come in. Mrs. Cooper, a former senior planner for the Philadelphia-area Southeastern Pennsylvania Transportation Authority (SEPTA), is a transportation consultant. Her credentials include a master's degree in city planning from the University of Pennsylvania in 1970 (she focused on transportation), and a well-tempered enthusiasm for social reform and public interests.

Mrs. Cooper's office is in the pleasant Philadelphia suburb of Bryn Mawr, where her family resides. She works just up the street, she informs prospective visitors in a subtle plug for public transportation, from the Bryn Mawr railroad station. "Transportation," she tells a visitor, "has been pulled screaming out of the private sector into the public sector. Those of us involved in public transportation have had to help determine its role. Is it just an alternative to the automobile?"

Mrs. Cooper is firmly convinced it is more than that. "The role of public transit is to provide a service," she explains. "Its role is not to make money or to break even, but to move people. We have to decide how much of a basic right that service is, and how much we're going to pay for it."

The people Mrs. Cooper has been concerned with moving include those she describes as "transportation dependent." As senior planner in charge of social and public policy (a section she herself established) for SEPTA, she determined ways to make a public-transportation system that serves about four million people in a five-county area, centering around Philadelphia, re-

ponsive to the needs of the elderly, the poor, those under sixteen years of age, and the physically handicapped — in other words, the carless. The duty of cities to answer those needs was made law by Congress in 1970, in an Urban Mass Transportation Act which requires urban transit services for the handicapped and elderly. Much of Mrs. Cooper's work at SEPTA involved scrutinizing federal guidelines to insure compliance for continued federal funding. She also frequently testified before hearings when transportation legislation or new regulations were being enacted.

While at SEPTA Mrs. Cooper helped develop several aids for handicapped persons who use the public transportation system, which in the Philadelphia area includes buses, subways, and trains. She and her staff, for example, wrote one of the first existing Braille guides to a transit system. It included maps of each line (route) and a list of potential hazards at various subway stations, among other information. Mrs. Cooper also worked with a rehabilitative hospital in Philadelphia to produce a twelve-minute slide show and sound track for training transit vehicle operators. The presentation reminds drivers of the problems of handicapped people and urges them to be patient and helpful in dealing with such riders.

Another facet of Mrs. Cooper's SEPTA work was crime control. Dark subway stations and lonely bus outposts often attract thieves who prey on helpless people, especially the elderly, who are awaiting transportation. "We wanted to enable people who find the transit system enticing to use it without fear," Mrs. Cooper says. "Our thrust was to get people to supervised stations, since you can't always afford to have surveillance at every station." To cut down on lonely waits, Mrs. Cooper suggested deploying buses that could circulate through neighborhoods and take riders to a safe central station, where they could transfer to the appropriate line.

Sally Cooper relished her work with SEPTA for nearly five years, but she resigned the post in the summer of 1976 because of a sudden staff turnover ("Six people I thought were really great left to go elsewhere") and the "great frustrations" of battling for federal grants. She also felt it was time to take on more independent work.

In September 1976, Mrs. Cooper opened her own office ("S. H. Cooper, Transportation Consulting") in Bryn Mawr. She now divides her hours between free-lance jobs and joint studies with the J. W. Leas and Associates consulting agency, with which she is affiliated. There is plenty of free-lance work, she says, explaining that planning commissions, social service agencies, taxi companies, and the like are often required by government regulations to do studies on transportation matters. When an agency has no full-time staff member to do the work, it



Anne Dittly

calls on consultants such as Sally Cooper.

One of her first jobs was a study for the U.S. Department of Transportation to determine the feasibility of coordinating transportation by social service organizations for people with medical problems or handicaps. Mrs. Cooper found that many agencies around Philadelphia owned specially equipped vans, with lifts or ramps that made them accessible to the disabled, but that often the vans did a lot of "sitting around in parking lots" between jobs. She envisioned a cooperative effort between the agencies that would provide maximum service for the handicapped and keep the vans constantly on the road. "Tons of people could ride in these vans," she stresses, "if they were used efficiently." Most handicapped people, she says, need rides for everyday excursions such as getting to work, going shopping, or seeing a doctor. In her model, a combined fleet of special vans could be dispatched by a coordinating agency in response to telephoned requests.

Sally Cooper does more than give lip service to public transportation. Her enthusiasm for it stems from personal experience as well as professional training. "I'd never dream of going any other way," she says firmly. "When commuting into Center City [Philadelphia], I'd much prefer to sit and read than to sit in a traffic jam." She also uses the train for business trips to cities such as Harrisburg, Washington, and New York. She adds, smiling, that she "sure misses" her free public-transit pass from her SEPTA days.

Mrs. Cooper first got her feet wet in social and urban reform work through the League of Women Voters and the AAUW. She lobbied for government reform on the state level, and was a founding member in 1965 of the Fair Housing Association of

Lower Merion (Pennsylvania) Township. She was also an "occasional employee and constant friend," as her resumé puts it, of Suburban Fair Housing, Inc., a public-interest real-estate firm based in Ardmore, Pennsylvania, from 1966 on. As her five children grew up, Mrs. Cooper's social concerns led her to enroll in a graduate program in sociology at Bryn Mawr College. Then she got hooked on transportation issues, and left for Penn's master-of-city-planning program. She took the SEPTA job when her youngest child, Kate, was six years old, and she hasn't stopped working since.

Although Mrs. Cooper and her husband, Charles "Jack" Cooper '51, have long been active in Brown alumni activities, she actually received her bachelor's degree at Tufts University. Sally and Jack married while she was attending Pembroke, and she moved with him to the Boston area when he enrolled in Harvard Law School after his graduation from Brown. While he studied law, she gave birth to their first two children and finished her final year of college at Jackson. (Those same two children recently graduated from Brown — Carry in 1974 and Doug in 1975.) After college, Mrs. Cooper took the law boards, but years later when she was contemplating a full-time career, she decided against law. "I'm only interested in advocacy law," she says. "I'm a propagandist and a social activist."

In retrospect, Mrs. Cooper observes that the '50s were a "strange period" for women graduating from college. "Today most of us would go right into careers," rather than combining homemaking with volunteer activities, she feels. And she urges today's graduates to consider her field as a sound career choice.

"Transportation is an area I wish more people would get into," she says, adding with a blush at the pun, "It's a moving field. With all the renewed interest in energy matters and urban conditions, the opportunities are really opening up. And you can enter through a variety of doors — civil engineering, M.B.A. programs, law, social work, and so on."

Free-lancing, Mrs. Cooper concludes, "has been a good experience for me." But she misses her work at SEPTA, where she was empowered to make decisions based on proposals from consulting firms. Now she is providing the outside expertise, while agency personnel make the final decisions. "I'll have to decide whether to continue on this basis — free-lancing and maintaining an affiliation with the Leas firm — or to look for agency work again. By the end of the year," she vows, "I'll have made up my mind."

A.D.

Jane A. Hawes received her M.D. degree from the Medical College of Wisconsin, Milwaukee, on May 29 and is serving a residency in medicine at the Medical College of Wisconsin affiliated hospitals in Milwaukee.

Gary P. Kennedy received his M.A. in mathematics from the University of New Mexico in 1975 and is now a Ph.D. candidate at Columbia University.

C. Terrence Molloy received his J.D. degree from the University of Southern California in 1975 and is with the law firm of Molloy & Molloy in Media, Pa.

Dr. John W. Pearson received his M.D. degree from the University of Missouri in 1976 and is now an internal medicine resident at the University of Iowa Hospitals and Clinics, Iowa City, Ia.

Richard Quinn has joined the convention coordination team at the Town and Country Hotel and Convention Center, the flagship property of the San Diego-based Atlas Corp.

N. Elaine Rusinko, assistant professor of Russian at Grinnell College, has been appointed a visiting assistant professor of Russian at Bucknell University.

Henry Swirsky and Jessica Pincus were married March 27 and are living at 44-46 Grace Ave., Apt. 3C, Great Neck, N.Y. 11021. Best man at the wedding was Barry Swirsky '78.

Lucile Watezonck Thompson, Bethlehem, Pa., has received her master of science degree from Rutgers and is doing graduate work at Lehigh.

Robert B. Zink, Chagrin Falls, Ohio, is in the securities business with Solomon Brothers of Cleveland.

73 How do you want to celebrate our 5th reunion? The reunion committee needs your ideas in order to make this get-together one big, never-to-be-forgotten party. Send your thoughts to: '73 Reunion, Alumni Relations Office, Box 1859, Providence, R.I. 02912. Watch for the '73 information letter in your mail soon.

Ellen Cohen Anderson is a graduate student in chemistry at Wesleyan University. "My husband, Michael, works for the state of Connecticut in the Department of Environmental Protection as an air pollution control engineer."

Daniel F. Bagan received his M.S.C.E. degree from the University of Pennsylvania in 1975 and is a transportation planner with Old Colony Planning Council, Brockton, Mass.

Steven A. Brody ('74 Sc.M.) received his M.D. degree in May from the Washington University School of Medicine. He is doing his internship in medicine at the Yale-New Haven Medical Center, New Haven.

James Eugene Buck, Jr., actuarial associate with the Prudential Insurance Co. in Newark, has achieved the distinction of associate in the Casualty Actuarial Society. Jim lives in Old Bridge, N.J.

Eric Buermann received his M.B.A. degree from the University of Miami in 1975 and is now a corporate planner with Southwest Banking Corp., Miami.

Dr. Adrienne L. Butler received her M.D. degree from the University of Massachusetts in May and is an intern at Newton-Wellesley Hospital, Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

Richard F. Casher is located in New Ha-

ven, where he is an attorney with Evans & Evans.

John Darcy was graduated from Boston University Law School and is working as a law clerk to Thomas J. Paolino '28, associate justice of the Rhode Island Supreme Court.

Dr. David P. Fletcher is a resident at St. Louis Children's Hospital, St. Louis, Mo.

Alan R. Gallotta is teaching math at Archbishop Williams High School in Braintree, Mass., where he is also assistant athletic director, assistant basketball coach, and assistant baseball coach.

John W. Graham earned his M.S. degree from Northwestern in 1975 and is now a lecturer in the economics department at the University of Illinois, where he is working for his doctorate.

Alison K. Hoagland is living in Washington, D.C., and is a graduate student at George Washington University.

Richard S. Hyman is a coastal analyst with the Coastal Commission in Santa Cruz, Calif.

Christopher P. Junzi received his law degree from Case Western Reserve in 1976 and is in the law offices of Donald B. Catfray in Long Beach, Calif.

Robert Lane was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Law School in May and is serving as law clerk for one year with Judge Takiff of the Philadelphia Court of Common Pleas. "Have a wonderful little townhouse in Center City, Philadelphia, where I welcome visits from old friends," Bob says.

Kevin P. McNery received his J.D. degree from the University of Virginia Law School in 1976 and clerked for Judge George R. Gallagher of the District of Columbia Court of Appeals this past year. He will be joining the Washington law firm of Howrey and Simon. Kevin's address is 2908 Q St. N.W., Apt. 105, Washington, D.C. 20007.

Janet E. Nusinoff and Dr. John A. Egelhofer (see '74) are living in South Hadley, Mass., following their May 14 wedding at Manning Chapel on the Brown campus. Jan had been employed in the Brown News Bureau.

Peter B. O'Brien is a sales representative with Phoenix Mutual at 551 Fifth Ave., New York City.

Nail R. Pierman has recently started work in Maynard, Mass., for Digital Equipment Corp. as a senior software engineer in the computer-aided design group.

Anthony G. Roeder is an instructor in the history department at Princeton.

Jim Spaner is assistant professor of English at the University of California at Davis.

Steven G. Thompson is a development engineer at Western Electric and is living at 1617 Chelsea Ave., Bethlehem, Pa. He recently received his master of science degree in electrical engineering from Penn State.

Robert D. Warren and Sandra Wogrin (see '75) were married July 4, 1976, in Grace Episcopal Church, Amherst, Mass., and are living in Boston. Bob is attending the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration.

74 Malvina Alk is a residential hostess at Walt Disney World, La Buena Vista, Fla.

Michael A. Cassidy received his law degree from the University of Pittsburgh in May and is an attorney with the Pittsburgh law firm of Anderson, Moreland & Bush.

Wilson P. Dizard is an information analyst

with Franklin Institute Research Labs, Rockville, Md.

David Dore (M.A.T.) and his wife, Marilyn, report the birth of a son, Andrew Robert, on Nov. 22, 1976. David is a history teacher at Brockton (Mass.) High.

Dr. John A. Egelhofer ('77 M.D.) and Janet E. Nusinoff '73 were married May 14 in Manning Chapel on the Brown campus, with Rev. Richard Dannenfelser performing the ceremony. John is serving his residency at Bay State Medical Center, Springfield, Mass. The couple is living in South Hadley.

Steven Feinsilver is a medical resident at University Hospital, department of medicine, Boston.

Katherine Flynn is a planning analyst with Medicon, Inc., Devon, Pa.

Bill Frost is assistant manager of The Magic Pan Crêperie, 47 Newbury St., Boston.

Dr. Thomas Gushurst received his M.D. degree from Loyola University's Stritch School of Medicine, Maywood, Ill., June 11, and is interning at Georgetown University Hospital, Washington, D.C.

Scott R. Harris is with Pet, Inc., of St. Louis, Mo., as a marketing associate.

Vivian F. McCoy is a computer programmer with CNA Insurance in Chicago.

Manny Mendelson received a bachelor of music in piano performance and composition from Manhattan School of Music in New York City last May. He also received the Hayward Morris Award for composition excellence, the first recipient of the memorial in recognition of the late member of the MSM faculty. This fall, Manny entered the Eastman School of Music of the University of Rochester to start work on a master's degree in jazz.

Marc Perlmutter was graduated from Harvard Law School cum laude in June and is working with the New York City law firm of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison. He and his wife, Sue, are living at 100 East Hartsdale Ave., Apt. 5C East, Hartsdale, N.Y. 10530.

Katherine M. Platen is a public relations/marketing representative with Lion County Safari, Royal Palm Beach, Fla.

Steven L. Rattner is a reporter for the New York Times, working out of its Washington, D.C., bureau.

Dr. Linda L. Stronach is a second-year resident at North Carolina Memorial Hospital in Chapel Hill.

Robert Stutz has completed his first year at the Harvard Business School and spent the summer working for Cadillac Motor Car Division of General Motors. His Boston address is 2 Soldiers Field Park #315, Boston, Mass. 02163.

Gary E. Wilcox received his law degree in June from Dickinson School of Law, Carlisle, Pa., where he was vice-president of the Student Bar Association.

Richard W. Ziolkowski is a research assistant in electrical engineering at the University of Illinois.

75 Rick Barth says he "dusted off" an old ambition and has headed for Berkeley for a doctoral program in social work.

William G. Frey is a student at Villanova Law School and has served as articles editor of the Villanova Law Review.

Earl C. Gladue is a graduate student in mathematics at Rutgers University.

Bruce Goldstein and Amy Mauren (see '76) were married in June 1975 and are living in the Bronx at 2100 Eastchester Rd., Apt. 6C. Last June, Bruce finished his second year at the Albert Einstein College of Medicine.

Rob Guttenberg has held various counseling jobs since graduation and is now a graduate student at the Adler-Dreikurs Institute (Bowie, Md.) State College, where he is working toward an M.Ed. in Adlerian psychology. His address is 1809 Briggs Rd., Vheaton, Md. 20906.

M. Patricia Hart and Andrew F. Tonks (see '99) were married May 28 at the First Unitarian Church of Providence. She and her husband have moved to New Haven, where Andy is doing graduate work at Yale.

Patricia Henry Hill is an engineering records specialist with Data General Corp., Vestboro, Mass.

Michael Kessler is a first-year student at Vermont Law School and is living in South Royalton, Vt., where he can be reached c/o General Delivery (05462).

Dick Kettler, Dave Frolio, Chuck Connell, and Chris Graham (see '76) live together at 929 Calvert St. NW, Washington, D.C. Dick has started his third year at Georgetown Law Center and has been named an editor of the *Journal of Law and Policy in International Business*. Dave has started his second year at George Washington Law School and was a member of the winning team in the first-year moot court competition. Both Dick and Dave clerked for law firms in Washington, D.C., last summer. Chuck has completed his M.A. in foreign affairs at the University of Virginia and has started the management training program at Chase Manhattan.

Charles Kimber is doing computer electronics design work for Turpin Systems Co. in Sepulveda, Calif.

W. Ann Merritt is a medical student at the University of Massachusetts Medical School in Worcester, Mass.

Jonathan D. Naiman is an analyst in the management sciences department of the Columbia House Division of CBS in New York City.

Charlotte Stigler and Richard C. Fikes were married Jan. 1 in Armonk, N.Y., and are now living in Houston, Texas. Attendants included Virginia Sauer, James Stigler '76, and Esmeria Torres, secretary in the bio-med division at Brown. Charlotte is an associate systems engineer with IBM in Houston, and Dick, a 1972 Texas A&M graduate, is a systems engineer with IBM.

Nancy E. Tefft (M.A.T.) and Phillip Dean Potter were married May 25 at the First Unitarian Church, Providence, and are living in Des Moines, Iowa.

Emily Tien reports that she completed her M.S. degree in operations research at Stanford University in December 1976. A month later, she joined the Defense and Space Systems Group of TRW in Sunnyvale, Calif., where she is a member of the technical staff.

Sandra Wogrin and Robert D. Warren (see '73) were married July 4, 1976, at Grace Episcopal Church, Amherst, Mass., and are now living in Boston. Sandra is distribution manager with Van Melle, Inc., Sudbury, Mass.

J. Nicholas Ziegler received his A.B. in history from Princeton in 1976 and is now a research officer in the New York offices of Boston University.

76 William P. Barbosch is a law student at Columbia Law School and is living at 1 Spinning Wheel Ln., Dix Hills, N.Y.

Tina Brubaker, a resident of Washington, D.C., is editor of *Omm Research*, a science research publication in Rockville, Md.

Kenneth A. Funder is a student at Hofstra Law School and is living in Scarsdale, N.Y.

Ken Fradley received a bachelor of music in trumpet performance from Manhattan School of Music last May. He has remained in New York City, where he is a member of "Saoco," a Latin band performing and recording in the New York area.

Chris Graham is working for the Library of Congress in the Congressional Research Service. His address: 1929 Calvert St. N.W., Washington, D.C.

Anne Jacobson is editor of the monthly *Labor Review* at the Bureau of Labor Statistics, Washington, D.C.

Steven W. Linn is a lab technician/lab assistant in the physiology department at the Cornell University Medical Center.

Amy Mauren and Bruce Goldstein (see '75) were married in June 1975 and are living at 2100 Eastchester Rd., Apt. 6C, the Bronx, N.Y. Amy completed her first year of graduate school at the Sarah Lawrence College Program in Human Genetics in June.

Marilyn J. Philipp is a graduate student in health care administration at the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School and is living at 4403 Walnut St., Apt. 3-C, Philadelphia 19104.

Brad Silverberg is a student in computer science at the University of Toronto.

V. Jane Suttell spent the 1976-77 academic year at the Yale School of Drama, where she studied set and costume design. She designed costumes for the production of *Inspector General* at the school and assisted on three plays at the Yale Repertory. Jane has moved to New York City, where she is pursuing a career as a costume designer. Her address: 225 W. 22nd St., Apt. 5A.

Matthew L. Wald reports that he is "living in New York and working in Times Square [at the *New York Times*]."

77 Mark A. Druy is a graduate student at the University of Pennsylvania, working toward a doctorate in chemistry.

Deaths

Walter Enos Phillips '03, Clearwater, Fla., retired treasurer and general manager of American Steam and Valve Mfg. Co., Boston; in June. Mr. Phillips was considered one of the most distinguished and respected judges of dogs in this country, especially the pointer. His 1969 book, *The True Pointer and His Ancient Heritage*, is considered the definitive work in the field. Mr. Phillips was a prominent yachtsman and an avid golfer who played most of the nation's top courses. The legendary Bobby Jones was a close friend. Mr. Phillips was owner of the Wareham Country Club, Wareham, Mass. Alpha Delta Phi. Survivors include his wife, Martha, 300 Betty Lane Ave., Clearwater.

Leroy Francis Whipple '07, St. Petersburg, Fla., former chemist with the Rhode Island Card Board Co.; Nov. 22, 1967. Mr. Whipple was a graduate of the University of Maine. Kappa Sigma. Survivors include his wife, Corla, 1501 1/2-28 Ave. N., St. Petersburg.

Irvin Jacobs '09, Glencoe, Ill., president of the Chicago investment firm, Irvin Jacobs and Co., prior to his retirement in 1959; date unknown. Survivors are not known.

Marion Kenneth Forward '14, Lincoln, Nebr., associate professor of English at the University of Nebraska prior to his retirement in 1959; June 15. Mr. Forward was an assistant professor of English at Brown from 1914 to 1916, served in the U.S. Army during World War I, and joined the Nebraska faculty in 1920. He earned an A.M. degree from Harvard in 1934. Sigma Nu. Survivors include his wife, Dorothy, 2030 C St., Lincoln.

Donald Dike '15, Boothbay Harbor, Maine, a member of the Athol (Mass.) School System from 1919 to 1953 and high school principal there from 1938 until his retirement in 1953; June 27. After serving as an Army officer in World War I, Mr. Dike became a science-math teacher at Athol High. During his thirty-four years in the system, he was chairman of the math department for sixteen years in addition to serving as athletic director and coach of baseball and basketball. Mr. Dike was a former president and a director for eleven years of the 20,000-member Massachusetts Teachers Federation. For over a decade he was one of the most prominent baseball players in the old Cape Cod League. He was active in Brown's Housing and Development Campaign. Alpha Delta Phi. Survivors include his wife, Hattie, 6 Campbell St., Boothbay Harbor; two daughters, Harriet and Dorcas; and three sons, Donald, David, and Douglas.

Dana Rice '18, '19 A.M., Warren, R.I., former curator of the Children's Museum, Boston, and proprietor of the Dana Rice Gallery, Providence; June 28. Mr. Rice taught at Rhode Island School of Design and at Dartmouth and was a member of the Archaeological Institute of America. Zeta Psi. There are no immediate survivors.

Robert Hathaway Goff '24, Providence, prominent Providence insurance executive, financial analyst, and alumni trustee of the University from 1958 to 1965; July 4 in Belgium while on a Brown Club tour. Mr. Goff received an M.B.A. degree in 1926 from the Harvard Business School, directed the Providence office of the First Boston Corp., and joined Automobile Mutual Insurance Co. in 1933. He retired in 1972 as vice-president of Automobile Mutual and of Factory Mutual Liability Insurance Co. of America, remaining a director of both companies. Mr. Goff gave a lifetime of service to the Rhode Island community and to his alma mater. He was a former chairman of the special gifts unit of the United Fund, treasurer and building committee member of St. Martin's Church and a leader in 1957 of Episcopal Charities, Inc., and chairman of leadership gifts for the Boy Scouts Golden Jubilee Fund in 1959-60. Mr. Goff was a director of Old Colony Cooperative Bank, a trustee of Bradley Hospital and Moses Brown School, and a vice-president of the Financial Analysts Societies.

Few alumni have been of greater service to Brown over an extended period of time. Bob Goff was president of the Associated Alumni, vice-chairman of the Program for the Seventies, a trustee of the Brown University Fund, a member of the board of directors of the Brown Club of Rhode Island, president of his class, and a close friend of athletics. Beyond this, Bob Goff was "always there" to any alumnus or alumni organization seeking help. He received the Brown Bear Award in 1974. Delta Phi.

Mr. Goff is survived by his wife, Nelia, 48 Benefit St., Providence; sons *Robert, Jr.* '57 and *Laurens*; and daughters *Nelia* and *Louisa*.

Nellie Thompson Waggener '24, Northfield, Minn.; July 13, 1974. Survivors are not known.

William McKinley Browne '25, Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich., divisional merchandising manager of J. L. Hudson Co., Detroit; May 31. Mr. Browne received his M.B.A. from Harvard in 1927. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, *Catherine*, 276 Lewiston Rd., Grosse Pointe Farms; and two children, *William* and *Sally*.

Edwin Pollard Weller Readell '26, Plymouth, Mass., retired salesman for Bird & Sons, East Walpole, Mass.; May 12. Zeta Psi. Mr. Readell is survived by his wife, *Muriel*, 55 Clifford Rd., Plymouth; and a son, *Peter*.

Dr. *Bernard Myles Siegel* '27, a Providence optometrist for more than forty years; June 26. Dr. Siegel was a graduate of the Massachusetts School of Optometry and had served as secretary of The Rhode Island Society of Optometry. Survivors include his wife, *Edythe*, 200 Hoffman Ave., Providence; a son, *Stanley*; and daughters *Joyce* and *Elaine*.

Dr. *William Thomas Knight, Jr.* '28, Oradell, N.J., a practicing physician and surgeon since 1934; May 30. Dr. Knight received his M.D. degree in 1933 from New York University-Bellevue Hospital Medical College. He served as president of the Bergen

County Medical Society in 1956-1957. During World War II, Dr. Knight was in the European Theater for two years as chief of surgical services of the 56th Station Hospital. Sigma Chi. Survivors include his wife, *Virginia*, 920 Woodland Ave., Oradell; and two children, *Cynthia* '56 and *W. Thomas* '59.

Rose Smolensky Oginsky '29, Worcester, Mass., former assistant in the cancer research laboratory, Children's Hospital, Worcester; May 9. Mrs. Oginsky was a former president of the Worcester County Pembroke Club. Survivors include her daughter, *Elizabeth Frem*, 15 Rittenhouse Rd., Worcester.

David James MacMaster '31, Denver, Colo., president of R. W. Cameron and Co., Inc., of New York City prior to his retirement in 1975; April 7 after being hit by a car while crossing the street. Kappa Sigma. Survivors include his wife, *Mario*, 1243 Gaylord St., Apt. 506, Denver; sons *Colin* and *Maxwell*; and a daughter, *Mary*.

Katherine Smith Johnson '32, Boca Raton, Fla., former registrar of the C.F. Young School, Brooklyn; in May. Mrs. Johnson was a former president of the Junior League of Kingston, N.Y. Survivors include her husband, Dr. *Herbert B. Johnson* '32, 600 S.W. Holly Ln., Boca Raton.

Eleanor Gilbert Hargrove '33, Grand Rapids, Mich., executive director of Senior Neighbors, Inc., Grand Rapids, prior to her retirement in 1975; May 21. For ten years starting in 1959, Mrs. Hargrove was a relocation expert for the city during the renovation of large areas during an urban renewal program. She was appointed to the Michigan Commission on Services to Aging by Governor William Milliken in 1975. Survivors include a daughter, *Evagene Hargrove Bond* '57, 328 8th St. S.E., Washington, D.C.; and two sons, *Jay Penn* and *Pinckney*.

Col. *Frederick William van Dorn Shipley* '34, Alexandria, Va., retired colonel in the U.S. Air Force; May 8. Survivors include his wife, *Mary*, 8345 Orange Ct., Alexandria.

Mary Sprague Watkins '35, Providence, former secretary-treasurer of D. M. Watkins Co., Providence; Jan. 14. Miss Watkins was chairman of Alumnae Day in 1950. Survivors are not known.

Allen Justin Pobirs '50, Thousand Oaks, Calif., general manager of Dial to Dine, Inc., Thousand Oaks; July 2. Mr. Pobirs also had served as a partner with his late father, *Abraham E. Pobirs* '25, in Collegiate Deli-Restaurant, also in Thousand Oaks. He served with the U.S. Army during World War II. Survivors include his wife, *Herna*, 117 West Gainsboro, Thousand Oaks; daughters *Allison* and *Holly*; and sons *Leiland*, *Andrew*, and *Eric*.

Lawrence E. Morra, Jr. '51, North Kingstown, R.I., a salesman for Sears, Roebuck & Co.; May 27. Mr. Morra was a graduate of Boston University Law School. He served in the Army Air Force during World War II. Survivors include his mother, *Margaret*, with

whom he lived, 7233 Post Rd., North Kingstown.

Nancy McLandress Staunton '52, Menlo Park, Calif., receptionist at Castilleja School, Palo Alto, and former president of the Pembroke Club of Northern California; Feb. 23. Mrs. Staunton was class agent for the Brown Fund, chairman of the Regional Scholarship Committee in her area, and a member of the National Alumni Schools Program. She was also active in the Red Cross and in the Menlo Park Presbyterian Church and its choir. Survivors include her parents, Mr. and Mrs. *Smith McLandress*, 1117 East Eldorado St., Appleton, Wis.; two daughters, *Susan* and *Julia*; and a brother, *Robert S. McLandress* '55 Menlo Park.

Raymond Ernest Myers '54, Trumbull, Conn., former employee of Sears, Roebuck Co.; May 23. Mr. Myers was an Army veteran. Survivors include his wife, *Patricia*, 87 Kent Ln., Trumbull.

Frank Holmer Shaffer III '56, Cincinnati, Ohio, president of O.H. Roth Co., Cincinnati; May 6. Mr. Shaffer was an officer with the U.S. Air Force. Phi Gamma Delta. Survivors include his wife, *Marguerite*, 706 Lindell Ln., Cincinnati.

Adelle Alba White '57, Warwick, R.I., a nurse at Rhode Island Hospital; May 1. In 1967 Mrs. White — then a 32-year-old mother of four — decided to fulfill a lifelong ambition and return to school to earn a degree in nursing. Four years later, she received her degree from the University of Rhode Island School of Nursing. She was also a 1956 graduate of Katherine Gibbs School. Survivors include her husband, *Thomas*, 330 Red Chimney Dr., Warwick; three sons, *Robert*, *Stephen*, and *Thomas*; and a daughter, *Kathryn*.

Henry Louis Paul '63 M.A.T., Canterbury, Conn., since May the executive director of the Northeastern Area Regional Educational Service; July 14. Mr. Paul graduated from Valparaiso University in 1949 and received his M.Ed. degree from Montana State University in 1959. He had served as assistant superintendent of schools in West Hartford, Conn., and was a consultant in science education to the National Science Foundation. Mr. Paul was an Air Force veteran of World War II. Survivors include his wife, *Barbara*, Wright Pond Rd., Canterbury; sons *Timothy* and *Thomas*; and a daughter, *Jennifer*.

George Burnham Morrill III '67, Bethel, Maine, a self-employed civil engineer and manager of the Sudbury Inn, Bethel; Feb. 14, 1976. Survivors include his father, *George B. Morrill*, 45 Water St., Portland; and three sons, *Stephen*, *Michael*, and *Jonathan*.

Nancy L. Collins '69 M.A.T., Coventry, R.I., a teacher at Warwick Veterans Memorial High School; Nov. 2. Survivors are not known.

THE ASSOCIATED ALUMNI OF BROWN UNIVERSITY

presents a guide to all Alumni, Alumnae, Students, Parents and friends of Brown.

Calendar of selected events of particular interest across the country, with dates from late October through January.

A brief Alumni Leadership Directory listing Officers of Associated Alumni, Regional Directors of Associated Alumni, and Brown Club Presidents.

ON CAMPUS EVENTS OF UNUSUAL INTEREST

OCTOBER

12

Young Alumni Luncheon Club
"Luncheon at the Biltmore." Box lunch with white wine and a discussion of renovations of this Providence landmark by Mr. Stephen J. Brinn of Hotels of Distinction. Tour of areas under construction. Noon. Biltmore Hotel. \$5.
For further information on all Young Alumni events contact Alumni Relations Office, (401) 863-3307.



14-16

Freshman Parents Weekend
Group meetings with administrators and faculty, a talk by President Swearer, classes, a football game, tours of historic Providence, and more. For further information contact William P. Kennedy (401) 863-2474.

15

Brown Family Affairs
"Who Runs Rhode Island?", first in a new series of programs for alumni parents and children. Tour the historic Rhode Island Capitol, meet some interesting alumni in state government, learn how our laws are made and why. Suggested for ages 9 and up. 10:00 am, Rhode Island State House. \$1 per person.
For information on all Family Affairs programs contact Christine Love (401) 863-3307.



23

The Brown Street Series
Associated Alumni present "Through England on My Knees," a lecture demonstration on the fine art of rubbing monumental brasses. Betsey Lewis '46, author and expert, speaks and exhibits her rubbings from her personal collection. English Tea. 2:00 pm, Maddock Alumni Center. \$4.50.

For further information on all Brown Street Series programs, contact Connie Evrard (401) 863-3307.

28-30 and November 3-6

Sock and Buskin Play
"Romeo and Juliet" by William Shakespeare, directed by Don B. Wilmeth. For further information contact Faunce House Theatre Box Office (401) 863-2838.



28-30

Annual Council
Annual Council for Club Presidents and Directors of Associated Alumni. Brown University Campus. For further information contact Jon Keates, Director of Alumni Relations (401) 863-3307.

28

Annual Hall of Fame Dinner
Andrews Hall, campus, 6:00 pm. For further information contact Louis J. Regine '48 (401) 751-7890.

This panorama of programs represents a sampling of how local associations are enjoying the Brown life and drawing new alumni into their communities. Are you part of the picture? If not, you should know that every phase of alumni activity welcomes your support. Contact your Club officers, your Regional Director, or the Alumni Relations Office for details on constructive involvement in the Brown life away from Brown. You may set new priorities on your winter calendar!

The Staff of Alumni Relations

Brown University, Box 1859
Providence, Rhode Island 02912
(401) 863-3307

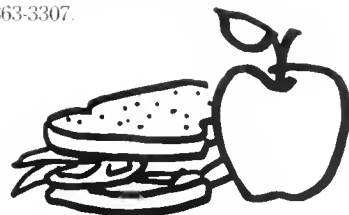
29

Association of Class Secretaries and Class Presidents Annual Meeting, 8:30 to 11:00 am, Pembroke Field House. For further information contact Christine Love (401) 863-3307.

NOVEMBER

3

30's Theatre Party
If you graduated between 1930 and 1939, meet and mingle with fellow alumni at a cocktail party and buffet at the Brown Faculty Club, then take a front and center seat for Sock and Buskin's interpretation of "Romeo and Juliet." Champagne Reception follows at the Maddock Alumni Center. \$12 all-inclusive fee. For further information contact Christine Love at (401) 863-3307.



9

Young Alumni Luncheon Club
Box lunch at Trinity Square. A behind-the-scenes look at the New Season with staff and actors. Learn what makes repertory theatre in Providence a unique and vital phenomenon. Noon. Trinity Square Repertory Theatre. \$4.

10-12

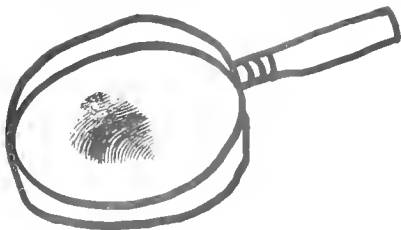
Under the Elms
Biannual days devoted to classes, music, theatre, research, visits with students and faculty. For alumni and friends of Brown. By invitation.

12

Brown Family Affairs
"Skate with the Bears." Sit on the sidelines for a special open practice of the Brown University hockey team and see how they keep winning. Then join the players on the ice for some elementary drills and lessons in technique, plus free skating. For ages 6 and up. 4:30 pm, Meehan Auditorium. \$1 per person.

The Brown Street Series

Associated Alumni present "Mystery Loves Company." Spend a Sinister Sunday with Dilys Winn '61, author of a new mystery anthology and former owner of Murder Ink Bookshop in New York City. 8:00 pm, Annmary Brown Memorial, with Reception following in the Maddock Alumni Center. \$5 inclusive fee.

**DECEMBER**

1

Annual Latin Carol Service
8:00 pm, Alumnae Hall.

2

Brown Family Affairs

Our own "Star Trek" takes over the Ladd Observatory, offering some star-gazing for youngsters with the help of Brown astronomers. A chance to use the 12" refractor telescope and hear a short, illustrated lecture on this out-of-sight science. For ages 8 and up. 7:30 pm, Ladd Observatory. \$1. per person.

13-14

The Brown Street Series

"Holly Nights." Those who have welcomed the Christmas season in the Maddock Alumni Center in the past know why we have set aside two evenings of celebration. Joyous distractions for intellectuals and others. Candles and carols, gingerbread and fruit. For children of all ages. 8:00 pm, Maddock Alumni Center. \$3.50.

**JANUARY**

11

Young Alumni Luncheon Club

"Solar Energy - Rays of the Future." Professor Joseph Loterski of the Brown Engineering Department and internationally known authority in this field will tell us if the sun is the answer. Knowing could brighten *your* future. Noon. Faculty Club. \$3.

STUDENT-ALUMNI HAPPENINGS

The Student Alumni Relations Committee chaired by Leonard C. Ranalli '48, with staff direction by Ann Holmes Redding '72, plans an outstanding collection of events at Brown and in the field. Here are some sample programs. For additional information, contact Ms. Redding at Box 1859, Brown University or (401) 863-3307.

OCTOBER

28

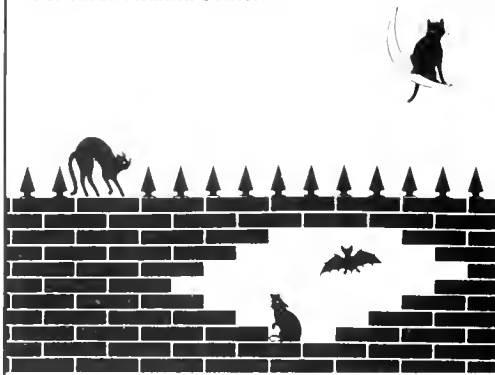
Sherry Hour

Sherry Hour for freshmen sons and daughters of alumni. 6:00 pm, Maddock Alumni Center.

30

Senior Brunch

First of a series to continue throughout the year. Designed to bring together all members of the Class of '78 and those who will help them keep their ties to Brown after Commencement time. Maddock Alumni Center.



31

Sophomore Hallowe'en Party

An evening which promises to become an under-class tradition.

NOVEMBER

8,9,14,15,16

Career Nights

Alumni/ae and friends of Brown representing a variety of professions and vocations describe their fields to upperclassmen. Evenings. Maddock Alumni Center.

24

Thanksgiving Meals for International Students

Homes of Rhode Island alumni/ae open to these students unable to travel over the holiday.

**DECEMBER**

6,7

Career Nights**OCTOBER**

19

Brown Club of New York City

"An Evening with the Economists." Professor George H. Borts of Brown, Editor of the *American Economic Review*, and Edward L. Palmer '38, Chairman of the Executive Committee of Citicorp and its principal subsidiary Citibank, talk about economics and the undergraduate, as well as other issues of interest in the field. For further information, contact Executive Secretary Judith Levy (212) 581-2707. 8:00 pm, Brown Club in New York, 3 West 51st Street.

23

Brown University Club of Westchester

Fall Evening with the Faculty, featuring Professor James T. Patterson, historian and biographer, speaking on "Psychohistory." 4:30-7:00 pm, Home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip L. Winter, Larchmont.

Brown University Club of Pittsburgh

An afternoon with Professor John Rowe Workman. For further information phone (412) 922-6983. 5:30 pm, 135 Coolidge Hall, Chatham College, Pittsburgh.

Brown Club of Northeastern New Jersey

Fall Cocktail Party. For further information contact Club President Clayton Timbrell '42 at (201) 569-1419 or (212) 754-6196.

26

Brown University Club of Milwaukee

Membership Evening with the Faculty, with Professor J. Giles Milhaven as honored guest. Cocktails and buffet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David C. Scott, River Hills, Wisconsin. For further information contact Mr. Thomas E. Martin, Treasurer of the Club, 3334 N. Cambridge Avenue, Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53211 or phone (414) 962-6821.

NOVEMBER

1

Brown University Club of Philadelphia

Luncheon for Women. At the country home of Mrs. Betty Bell in Nantmeal Village. For further information contact Mrs. Bell at (215) 469-6969.

Downtown Brown Luncheon Club

Sponsored by the Brown Club of Boston. Monthly meeting, 11:30 am. For speaker and site, or further information about this regular program on the first Tuesday of each month, consult John W. Arata (617) 482-8072 or Michael Allara (617) 726-0476.

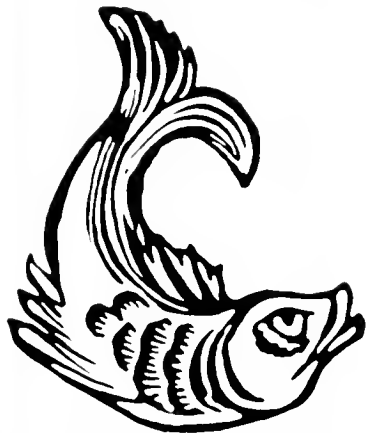
Brown Club of Central New Jersey
 An Evening with Professor William Poole, Brown economist and special consultant to Federal Reserve Banks. "Federal Reserve Policy - Fighting Inflation or Causing it?" Informal discussion on employment, state of the economy. 8:00 pm, Home of Mr. and Mrs. Gino Reyes, Princeton. For further information contact Mrs. William D. Jones (201) 359-5244

\$

Jackawanna-Essex Brown Club
 An afternoon with Professor William Poole. Home of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard A. Glaser, Springfield, New Jersey. For further information, contact Mrs. John F. Eckstein (201) 376-2646.

North Shore Brown Club
 Professor Bruce Donovan of Classics visits with alumni and friends of Brown on the North Shore of Boston in a late afternoon informal gathering. For further information on time and place watch your mail or contact William D. Crooks, Jr., P.O. Box 556, Marblehead, Massachusetts 01945.

16
Brown Club of New York City
 Brown Night at Eddie Condons with Red Balaban and his Cats. They will play just for Brunonians at 144 West 54th Street. \$20 for members, \$25 for non-members. 7:00 pm, open bar. For reservations, call Judith Levy, Executive Secretary, (212) 581-2707.



17
Brown University Club of Boston, Inc.
 "Murder Ink at the Aquarium." 6:00 pm - Cocktails, 7:30 pm - Dolphin and Porpoise Show, 8:00 pm - Dinner. After dinner featured speaker: Dilys Winn '61, author of the new book *Murder Ink*. For further information contact Rodger Smith (617) 523-7483 days or Nancy Gowen (617) 731-9666 evenings.

19
Brown University Club of Washington, D.C.
 Charles Turgeon, well-known author, gourmet, and man-about-wine produces another wine-tasting for the Club. This repeat of last year's success comes on a Saturday evening to accommodate more members. For further information contact Club President Kathe Anderson '72 (202) 691-1541 or Treasurer Margaret Smith Derby '60 (202) 534-6463.

DECEMBER

16
Brown Club of New York City
 Holiday Cocktails at the Club. A festive tradition for New Yorkers and those visiting the city. Cash bar and mystery celebrity. 5:30 pm.

27
Brown University Club of Miami
 Holiday Party. Applicants, undergraduates, parents, and Brunonians are invited. Call Bunny Meyer at (305) 854-3012 as date approaches for time and place.



President and Mrs. Howard R. Swearer have embarked on an ambitious schedule of travel to alumni. They have met with Connecticut alumni in September, Washington, D.C. alumni on October 6, and graduates in the Philadelphia area on October 7. Because some dates are still tentative, watch your mail for an invitation, or phone the president of your local association.

JANUARY 25 - Houston, **26-28** - Los Angeles, **29-30** - Northern California (San Francisco), **31** - San Jose.

FEBRUARY 18 - Atlanta, **20** - Florida West Coast (Tampa - St. Petersburg), **21** - Palm Beach, **22** - Miami.

APRIL 3 - Pittsburgh, **4** - St. Louis, **5** - Chicago, **7** - Milwaukee.



ADMISSION TRAVELERS & TOPICS

The fall calendar at the Corliss-Brackett House, home of Brown Admission, and the one on the desk of David J. Zucconi, Director of the National Alumni Schools Program reveal a record number of travel days by staff. Much travel in the interest of Admission has taken place by the time this *Brown Alumni Monthly* reaches you. A few later fall engagements are listed below. If you are interested in attending an Introduction to Brown Night or in contacting prospective students for Brown, phone David Zucconi at (401) 863-3306 or

contact the Brown Admission Office. Introduction to Brown Nights are planned for the following cities on these dates:

OCTOBER 19 - Oklahoma City with David J. Zucconi, **20** - Tulsa with David J. Zucconi, **20** - Seattle with Kathryn Arnold and James Rogers.

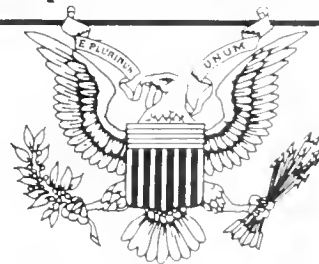
NOVEMBER 1-2 - Philadelphia with Eugene Mahr, **1-2** - St. Louis with Wendy Ketchum, **7** - Miami with Paulo deOliveira and David J. Zucconi (8 pm, Museum of Science Auditorium, phone Bunny Meyer (305) 854-3012 or Jane Mallow (305) 251-1792), **8** - Fort Lauderdale with David J. Zucconi, **9** - Palm Beach with David J. Zucconi, **9** - Memphis with Steven Coon and John Robinson, **10** - Tampa-St. Petersburg with David J. Zucconi, **10** - Minneapolis-St. Paul with Wendy Ketchum, **14** - Atlanta with Steven Coon and John Robinson.

Look for these important programs early in the new year if you are an active worker with prospective students:

December - January
 National Alumni Schools Program Renewal Days for Committee members and Area Chairmen

February
 Bruin Club - National Alumni Schools Program Day at Brown for Early Acceptees to the Class of 1982.

CONTINUING EDUCATION TRAVELS TO YOU



OCTOBER and NOVEMBER

17, 24, 31 **7, 14**
Mayors and Managers: Caught in the Cross Fire

On-campus evening seminar series on local government. Brown faculty join with national and Rhode Island local government officials in an exciting series focusing on problems of cities and towns. Discuss with distinguished experts such questions as:

- Are citizens less and less willing to pay high taxes?
- Can a single executive run today's complex cities and towns?
- How can you have an effect on your city or town government?

List Art Building, Room 120. \$20 per person for the series. For further information call (401) 863-2785.

Second semester Saturday Seminars are tentatively planned for Westchester, Princeton, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Boston, and other areas. Besides the full calendar of spring seminars, Commencement Forums, and the Summer College of '78 will round out Continuing College events. For more details, write Sallie K. Riggs, Associate Director of University Relations, Box 1920 or call (401) 863-2785.

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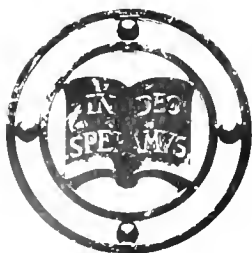
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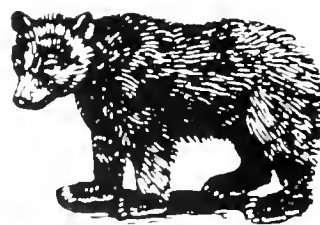
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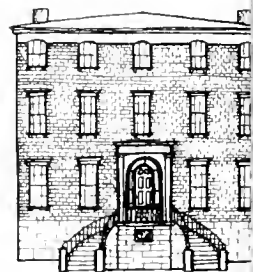
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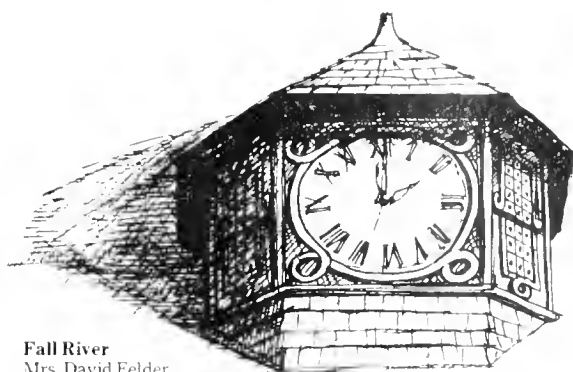
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Robert A. Reichley
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 Relations

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 Schools Program



Beyond the Road

Portraits & Visions of Newfoundlanders



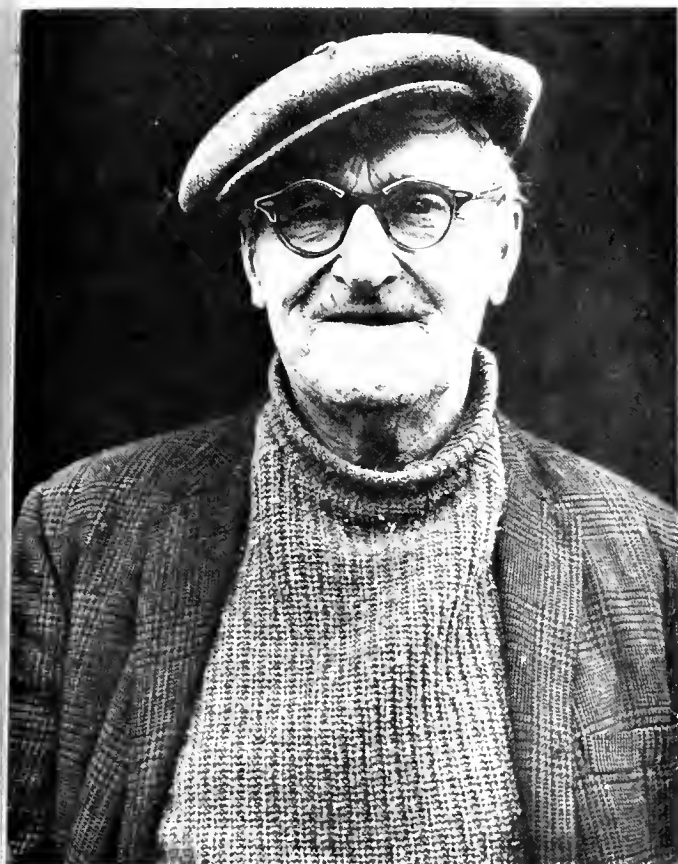
Steve Taylor is a Brown senior who has been photographing professionally since he was in the eighth grade and who has studied with photographer Fred Picker. In 1972, the year he was admitted to Brown, he decided to defer matriculation for a year and instead went to Nova Scotia. It was there that, as he puts it, "I saw Newfoundland on the map and saw this crazy dirt road two hundred miles long, and I decided to go check it out for myself." The "crazy dirt road" (completed in the 1960s) traverses the entire length of Newfoundland's Great Northern Peninsula, a massive, rocky headland that reaches almost to Labrador and separates the Atlantic Ocean from the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

Steve made five trips up that road over the next two years, photographing the Peninsula's beauty,

harshness, and isolation, its people, its changing way of life. He met and talked with dozens of Newfoundlanders whose stories and reflections he recorded on tape, and out of those visits grew the core of a book, *Beyond the Road: Portraits and Visions of Newfoundlanders* (Van Nostrand Reinhold, Toronto). Steve's photographs and interviews are interwoven with a narrative text by Harold Horwood, a well-known author and tenth-generation Newfoundlander, who eloquently articulates the dilemma of a people "caught in the most painful stage of transition, a people whose roots have been destroyed so recently that they have been able to make no new sustaining growth."

Steve is currently at work on a book about country auctions in Vermont.

J.P.



Everywhere you meet people who are eloquent as they speak of the past, of the violence of present change, of the uncertainties ahead."
These three photographs appear in the book.

A mother and her son, photographed in their home in Raleigh



In the village of St. Paul's, fishing skiffs are covered by an early snow.

Carrying the Mail

Harold Brown's honorary degree

Editor: It is distressing to read of the uncivil protest which accompanied the awarding of an honorary degree to Defense Secretary Harold Brown during Brown's 209th Commencement.

One need not have supported the American military involvement in Vietnam to recognize the benefits of a strong American military in a fallen world. Were no one willing to check the expansionistic intentions of the Soviets, the relatively high levels of personal, cultural, and religious freedoms which we enjoy in this country might be entirely obliterated.

Surely the protest was myopic.

WILFRID R. KOPONEN '76
New York, N.Y.

Editor: I read with a certain amount of nausea where 150 persons turned their backs on President Howard Swearer and Secretary of Defense Harold Brown as he was being awarded an honorary degree.

It is obvious that we are still graduating juveniles who are not equipped to take their places in the world they are about to face. What they don't realize is the damage they are doing to the undergraduates and also to the incoming classes of future years.

I have been associated with the Brown community ever since I graduated, with the exception of three and a half years served as a Naval officer in World War II, which service I am proud of. I am currently serving on the Secondary School Committee in my area, and am the athletic representative of that committee, locally.

In years gone by, I have twice been president of the Monmouth County Brown Club, and have also served as a fund raiser for the Alumni Fund.

What these children (that is all I can call them) are doing is turning off a large number of alumni who are now in a position to make substantial financial contributions to the University. When something like this happens, since I have been so active in Brown University's activities in this area where we have a large number of Brown alumni, I get a repercussion from the alumni who make it a point to call me or see me. Their general attitude is that "these jerks aren't going to behave like this on my money" and, therefore, they don't contribute or make a token contribution in comparison to the amount they could have given to the University Fund.

I know that the alumni contributions to the General Fund go to partially pay for grant in aids to the students. When the students on

campus behave in this manner, they are depriving themselves, and those that follow them, of a substantial source of income that the University could well use.

I am not quoting from a parochial point of view, since I am in contact with many other alumni throughout the state as well as the metropolitan alumni, and this affects their attitudes just as it affects mine.

All I can say, in conclusion, is that by turning their backs on the Secretary of Defense, perhaps they showed him the best aspect of their physical attributes — or, to put it more graphically, it proves there are more horse's tails at Brown than there are horses!

EDWARD W. WISE, JR. '35
Red Bank, N.J.

Editor: Although I have tried to remove University politics from my list of summer concerns, I am afraid the July August BAM contained an error so grievous as to necessitate this epistle from the heat and humidity of these Tennessee woods. "S.R." 's account of Harold Brown's receipt of an honorary degree noted that the Secretary of Defense's name was presented without "dissent" to the Advisory Committee on Honorary Degrees. While Ms. "R" claims to have done her homework [on] sex-discrimination suits, it is obvious that she did not do too thorough of a job on honorary degrees. Mr. (Dr.) Brown's nomination was a point of sharp debate between the Board of Fellows and the student-faculty representatives on the Committee. The four students' vigorous attempt to dissuade the Fellows from awarding Brown (Harold) recognition was accorded derision by Fellows who repeatedly reminded us we were there to advise and not to decide. While our opposition to H. Brown elicited some tongue-in-cheek questioning of our loyalty to the military-industrial empire, I believe the student representatives not only dissented but also (in as polite a manner as possible) warned the powers-that-be of the risk of expressed displeasure if they insisted upon making Harold Brown's favorite son.

The matter of Harold Brown's honorary degree was simply an unfortunate symptom of bad attitudinal disease that afflicts the advisory committee system. It stunk of poor judgment, unkept secrets, and ignored advice. The Board of Fellows' insistence on relying upon their legal right as "owners of the University," especially when one person can exert his will over the expressed wishes of an entire community, has once again put us into the straits of conflict.

I can only hope next year's committee can learn from the "sins" of the past experience. Hopefully, as a group of community

representatives we can respect both the assertions and the objections among ourselves so as to avoid future unpleasanties. Falling back on *de jure* role-playing will do nothing but further hasten recognition of the illegitimate base upon which these roles are founded. Surely, if the system of "input" to the Fellows is to work, they must heed the advice, warnings, feelings, and sincerity of the involved faculty and students regardless of raw, legal status. Otherwise, participation on advisory committees by "non-power-holders" can be nothing but an exercise of feudal and futile co-optation.

NATHAN BICKS '78
Memphis, Tenn.

Nathan Bicks was a member of a student-faculty committee that advises the Board of Fellows on honorary-degree recipients. Actual selection of those who will receive honorary degrees is made by the Fellows. There was indeed dissent on the part of some members of the advisory committee to the selection of Harold Brown, but one person present vigorously denies that there was any derision of the students by any of the Fellows. — Editor

Barrett Hazeltine

Editor: I enjoyed the article in the most recent BAM concerning the latest honors accorded to Barry Hazeltine. I was a junior in engineering when he came to Brown and I was immediately impressed with the sincere interest that he took in all the members of his classes. Barry treated us each as an individual; the warmth behind his concern was obvious, as was a certain shyness. I still remember the ritual which preceded each class as he carefully removed his jacket, turned it inside out, folded it, and placed it on the top of the table.

It was a case of covet at first sight when I saw the Barrett Hazeltine T-shirt shown in the article. I would be interested in buying one if there are any still available. As a matter of fact, I suspect that there are a number of Brown graduates whose lives have been touched by Barry Hazeltine who would be very pleased to buy one of these T-shirts. The appeals for funds usually come from Brown more often than I would like, but this is one time when I would be happy to volunteer a contribution.

DAVID S. CURRY '61
Iowa City, Iowa

Several phone calls have failed to provide any information on how to order a Hazeltine T-shirt. One possibility, however, is Brown Student Agencies, Box 1146 at the University. — Editor

Caring' for the patient

Editor: I was deeply pleased by your comments concerning my address to the D. graduates of '77 (BAM, July/August 7).

To "set the record straight," however, perhaps to forestall the "older" Brown alumni who know better, and since Truth is its own virtue, I would point out that, though I did use as a theme, "The secret of the care of the patient is *caring* for the patient," I gave full credit to the two giants of American medicine — Drs. Richard Cabot and Herrman L. Blumgart — who articulated at thesis in 1927 and 1963, respectively, and, more importantly, lived their professional lives according to its tenets.

ILTON W. HAMOLSKY, M.D.
Physician-in-Chief
Department of Medicine, Rhode Island Hospital
Professor of Medical Science
Brown University

The Lamphere suit

Editor: I concur enthusiastically in the sentiments expressed in favor of Ms. Lamphere by various alumni and alumnae, including the older brother of learned counsel or the plaintiff.

Universities purport to be engines of humanistic learning and, therefore, for some vague and impenetrable reason, not subject to the Constitution, Title VII, the Federal Rules of Civil Procedure, and other miscellaneous bodies of law. In reality, they are no different from any other corporation and, aside from substituting ego-gratification for the noble ideal of maximizing profit, they are, in every other respect, quite similar to the colossi on the New York Stock Exchange and often just as arrogant, petty, arbitrary, and reactionary.

The Lamphere case is illustrative. First, the University's current track record with regard to the employment and promotion of women, especially its failure to dissipate the effects of past discrimination, is appalling. Second, its contemptuous behavior in response to plaintiff's efforts to take discovery is characteristic of an unwillingness, manifested by many academic institutions, to play by the same rules which are imposed on everybody else in society. Third, it is incomprehensible how the University can continue to press its graduates for contributions, knowing only too well that a sizable chunk is expended in the interests of a patently reactionary cause.

In sum, the University should undertake a thorough re-examination of its conduct in this litigation and pursue the proper corrective action with all deliberate speed.

RICHARD M. BERNSTEIN '63
Philadelphia, Pa.

Editor: I don't know whether Louise Lamphere has been badly dealt with or not. But I note from your article that Brown's regular law firm is Tillinghast, Collins and Graham. Isn't there a Charles Tillinghast well up in Brown circles, maybe chairman of the board of trustees? If so it suggests an atmosphere of nepotism and palliness in which the hindmost is often fed to the Devil. Remember that the BAM had to admit in its obituary of Nobel prize-winning chemist Lars Onsager that when the going got tough Brown fired him. In times of privation the weakest, politically, go to the wall. The mechanisms that are supposed to protect them are manipulated by and in favor of the politically strong.

CHARLES W. McCUTCHEN '52 Sc.M.
Bethesda, Maryland

Charles C. Tillinghast, Jr. '32 is chancellor of the University. However, neither he nor any of his family is in any way connected with Tillinghast, Collins and Graham, which has been the University's legal counsel for many years. No member of that law firm is in any way connected with the governance of the University. — Editor

Editor: The letters about the Lamphere case in the July BAM no doubt have provoked a number of replies. My own comments concern the Department of Anthropology more than the issues raised by the case. Specifically, this is a reply to the letter of Douglas Jones. He presents himself as something of an insider; and as a 'peer' I am compelled to answer him. I too received my B.A. from Brown ('69) and have continued in anthropology (at Brown) as a doctoral candidate. The reasoning in Mr. Jones's letter is implicit (and, so, safe from criticism) but his statements of "fact" require clarification lest they mislead alumni less familiar with Brown's anthropology department.

Evaluations of Professor Lamphere's teaching and scholarship may vary but the subject of litigation (the "real issue"), contrary to Jones's assertion, is whether the denial of tenure was an act of sexual discrimination (ultimately a question of the criteria and motives of the decision makers). Even were this not the case, the pages of BAM are not the place to debate Professor Lamphere's, or any professor's, excellence.

However, the reputation of a fine academic department should not be treated as casually as it is by Jones. Citing the loss of faculty on whom he relied, Jones implies that "the state of anthropology at Brown" is a sorry one. To better evaluate his description of anthropology at Brown, the readers of BAM should be aware of the following:

1) The department is young and small: separated from sociology in 1970, it currently has twelve full-time faculty positions.

2) Of the anthropology faculty at Brown during Jones's time, six are no longer in the department. Jones says only that they left

"for one reason or another" but in the context of the Lamphere case it is important to note that (including Lamphere) only two of the six are not at Brown because of denial of tenure; that these two decisions occurred after the University had formulated limits on number of tenure positions (a response to the economic crisis); and that only one of these losses was a woman (during this period three women joined the faculty, one of whom has been granted tenure).

3) Jones's comments about Professor Fitzgerald are curious and misleading. He does not say why "there is likely to be a scrap over his tenure" but since the issue here cannot be gender it must be, in Jones's view, academic qualification. He appears to suggest that "notable" professors have a difficult time gaining tenure. Whatever his reasoning, the case he cites is moot as far as tenure is concerned. Professor Fitzgerald, who indeed is a fine and notable addition to the department, has a non-tenure track, visiting professorship to replace Professor Beeman, who is on two-year research leave.

4) There have been a number of excellent additions to the department in recent years and Jones's low opinion of the faculty remaining from his time is not generally shared by other students or by anthropologists familiar with their work. Rather than argue the quality and reputation of individual faculty members I will cite some relatively 'hard' data to counter Jones's view.

During a period of drastic cutbacks in federal and foundation support to education and research, the department has maintained an impressive level of successful grant competition. By conservative estimate, based on publicized awards, since 1969 the department has received over \$500,000 from the U.S. Public Health Service for training graduate and postdoctoral students. Research grants to faculty amount to more than \$500,000 and these funds have been provided by such prestigious and varied sources as the National Academy of Science, National Science Foundation, National Endowments for the Humanities and for the Arts, and Fulbright-Hays. The department's Public Archeology Laboratory, since its inception two years ago, has received research contracts totalling \$300,000.

As of last year, the department had awarded eight doctorates. Notably, in these times of unemployed Ph.D.'s, five of these degree recipients and three doctoral candidates are, or have been, engaged in university teaching (one having just left Hampshire College to become headmaster of Concord Academy).

There is no very good way to quantitatively evaluate teaching; though, several years ago, the *Brown Daily Herald* did report that dividing department budgets by total class enrollments revealed that anthropology was one of the University's best buys. My own experience is that the anthropology faculty range from adequate to excellent in

teaching ability and all are highly accessible to students, and serious and committed in fulfilling their academic responsibilities. These characteristics would normally not require mention were it not for Jones's letter and Professor Lamphere's rather silly yet malicious statement, quoted in the April BAM, "Basically, I like students. My colleagues don't."

Two final points.

With those writing in July, I share a deep concern about the situation of women faculty at Brown. The statistics are appalling. Factors external to the University, which might account for the male/female ratio in initial hiring, cannot explain the discrepancy in percentages of men and women receiving tenure. However, that a pattern of discrimination appears to exist (and that surely in many cases a sexist bias has operated in hiring and tenure decisions) does not mean that every charge of discrimination has merit, nor that such issues as confidentiality of recommendations and personal correspondence or professional autonomy to set standards are not worth defending.

Several letters accuse Ms. Reeves of bias in her reporting of the case. As a current member of the anthropology department, presumably more knowledgeable of the case than those criticizing the reporting, and as a partisan who found the article little help to my side, I can attest to the article's balance and fairness.

MARK J. HANDLER '69, '73 A.M.
Northridge, Calif.

An award to honor Phil Taft

Editor: Friends and colleagues of the late Philip Taft wish to honor him by establishing the Philip Taft Labor History Award. The proposed monetary award will be made periodically for the best publication in the United States about American working class history.

To finance this award, a fund will be set up at Cornell University through gifts made to the university. Professor Taft's close association with Cornell's New York State School of Industrial and Labor Relations and its faculty extended over many years. His papers will be deposited in the Labor-Management Documentation Center of the school's Martin P. Catherwood Library.

The committee designated to make the award will consist initially of Professors James O. Morris, A. Gerd Korman, and Cletus E. Daniel of the School of Industrial and Labor Relations at Cornell University and Professors Irving Bernstein of the University of California at Los Angeles and Sidney Fine of the University of Michigan.

The national committee listed on this letterhead is appealing to [Brown alumni] to honor Philip Taft, the distinguished labor historian, by contributing to the fund for the

award which will honor labor historians in the years to come.

If you wish to make a contribution, which is tax deductible, please make your check payable to the Cornell University-Philip Taft Labor History Award and send it to the school, marked to my attention.

MAURICE F. NEUFELD
Ithaca, N.Y.

Professor Neufeld is professor of industrial and labor relations at Cornell. Among the members of the award committee are AFL-CIO President George Meany, Brown economic professors George H. Borts and Jerome L. Stein, United Steelworkers executive Lawrence N. Spitz '51, and New York State Industrial Commissioner Philip Ross '63 Ph.D. — Editor

'Kind, patient, humorous'

Editor: A very warm glow of pure pleasure filled my heart when I read in the July/August issue of BAM that Professor Philip Taft had been awarded a special citation at this year's Commencement.

He was everything the citation said he was plus a goodly number of other fine things — kind, patient, humorous. I still chuckle when I recall his wide grin as he stepped out of line and doffed his Beefeater in my direction on the day my class headed to its Baccalaureate exercises. Would that each undergraduate could know such a teacher!

Many thanks to those responsible for honoring Professor Taft.

MARY ANN HOLMES HULL '50
St. Catharines, Ontario

'Slips in copy'

Editor: Despite BAM's coverage of both achievement and controversy at the University, I get the feeling that its news articles aren't being more than cursorily read. Haven't you received howls about some of your recent slips in copy — not even from the ghost of Josiah Carberry?

It was not long ago that your retiring managing editor came up with someone getting a "kudo." The July-August issue offers two doozies: on page 5, in the Patsy Cole story, "there was packing to be done, good-byes to be said, choices to be made . . . and the growing realization"; and on page 13's note on Doris Reed, your associate editor wrote "honors Brown can bestow an alumni." Is it possible that some one will have to explain about singulars and plurals to your staff?

FRANK MERCHANT '31
Barbourville, Ky.

A kudo to Professor Merchant, who is confusing singulars and plurals with some overlooked typographical errors. And another kudo to all of us, who did the overlooking. — Editor

Brown's 'impact'

Editor: I have great respect for the *Brown Alumni Monthly*; I was therefore surprised at the quality of the article entitled "Brown's Impact" (July/August, 1977). To begin with, the study was not conceived by Robert Reichley; it was an idea several people in the University (among them Eric Brown [former director of the Office of Institutional Research] and Kelsey Murdoch [assistant to the president]) had been kicking around for several years. During the fall of 1975, Carol Wooten and I (then working [as a statistical research assistant] in the Office of Institutional Research) approached Mr. Reichley to see if he would give us support and guidance if we undertook the study. He was enthusiastic about the project and, during the six months it took Ms. Wooten and I to collect and compile the necessary data, proved to be a great help to us.

Since I was co-author of the study, I am disappointed that my name was omitted from your article.

MARCIA W. BROMBERG
Cromwell, Conn.

'Shame'

Editor: Shame on the BAM for feeling it had to define the term "cartographers" in your article "A Brown map . . ." (July/August).

Of course, if it truly is necessary, then you shouldn't use such big words in the first place! And what an indictment of Brown graduates that would be.

DAPHNE P. ALLAN '53 A.M.
Howey in the Hills, Fla.

