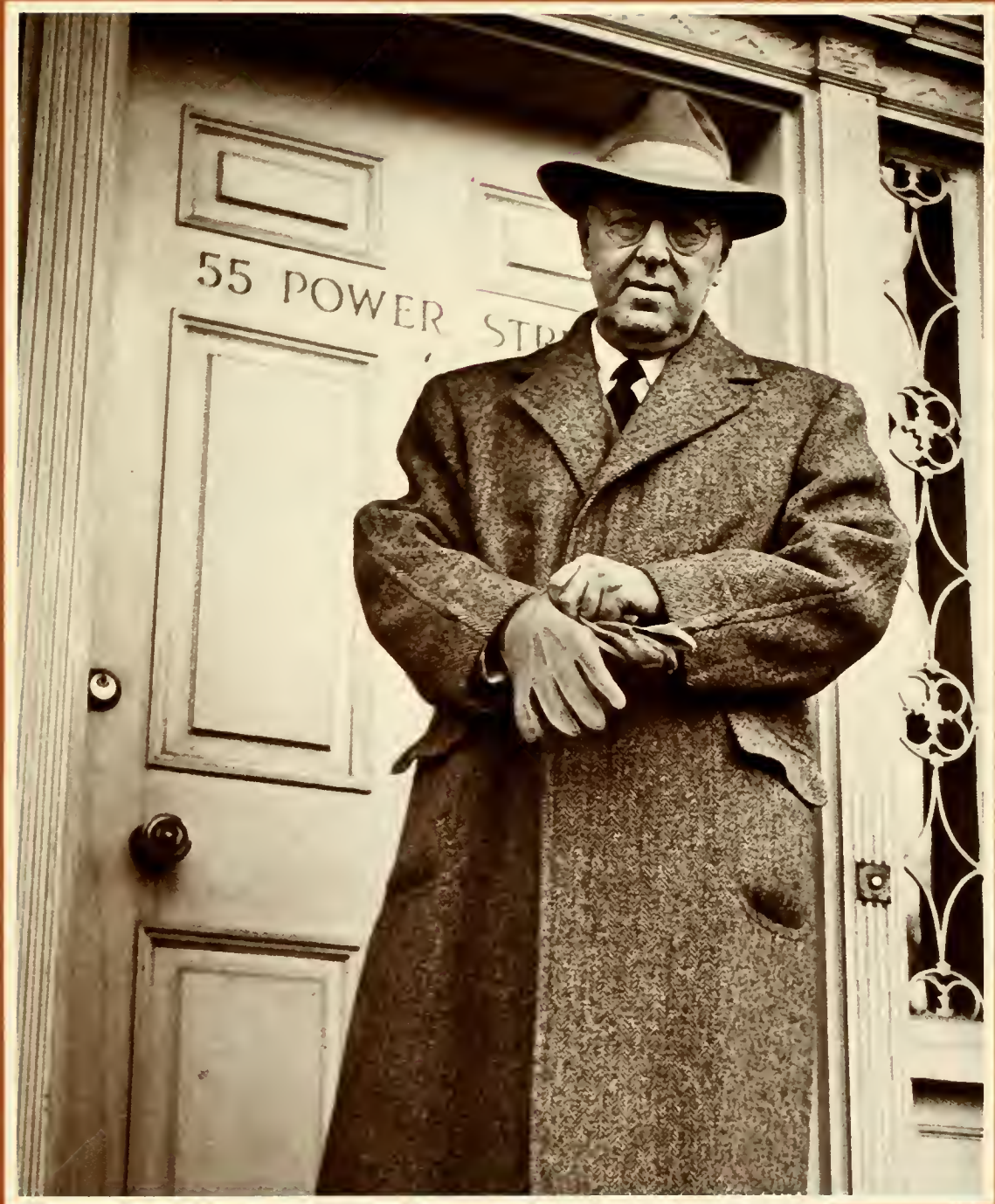


Brown

April 1978

Alumni Monthly



Brown thanks you NASP thanks you for another job well done



No. of applications generated
up 15% from 9,200 to 10,600



No. of contacts (interviews) completed
up 12% from 5,448 to 6,211

No. of applicant cultivation parties held
(Holiday parties, Introduction to Brown nights,
Post-acceptance parties)
up 30% from 80 to 105

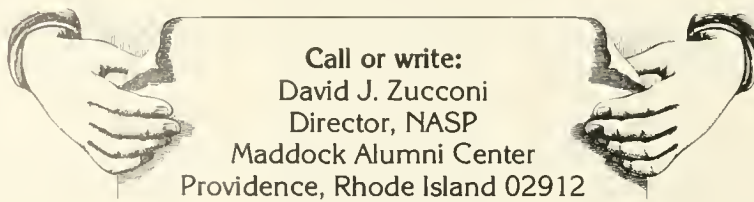


No. of workers involved
up 18% from 2,450 to 2,900



No. of "What are you people doing up
there at Brown" requests from other
colleges received
up 100% from 30 to 60

We are always interested in hearing from alumni/ae
who would find identifying, cultivating and interviewing students
a rewarding way to express their loyalty to Brown.



Call or write:
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Director, NASP
Maddock Alumni Center
Providence, Rhode Island 02912
(401) 863-3306

Brown

Brown Alumni Monthly, April 1978, Vol. 78, No. 7

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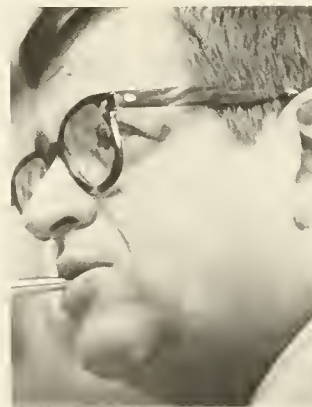
Elizabeth Weed '73 Ph.D.



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Postmaster:

Send Form 3579 to Box 1908,
Brown University,
Providence, R.I. 02912

Under the Elms

The budget: Good news and bad news

Regarding the budget (general and educational, non-medical): It is difficult to resist saying "There is good news and there is bad news" about the 1977-78 and 1978-79 University budgets.

First, the bad news: it now appears that for a variety of reasons the 1977-78 budget will contain a deficit of close to \$800,000, which is about \$400,000 more than was originally projected (and approved by the Corporation).

"The problem we're having," says Vice President for Finance and Administration Richard Ramsden '59, "is on the revenue side." The Watson Committee Report adopted by the Corporation several years ago recommended that Brown's undergraduate enrollment total no more than 5,150 students. The University, in turn, has tried to hew close to that line, and tuition income for the 1977-78 budget was based on that 5,150 enrollment figure. Two things have happened: First, in trying to adhere to the guidelines set by the trustees, the University underestimated the number of matriculating students needed to maintain an enrollment of 5,150 undergraduates, so the enrollment has in fact been slightly under that limit; second, enrollment patterns in 1975-76, on which the 1977-78 budget projections were based, proved to be an anomaly. They did not display the usual drop at the second semester due to transfers, drop-outs, leaves-of-absence, etc. In addition, enrollment in Brown's graduate school has gradually decreased from about 1,500 students to a current enrollment of 1,150 (some 800 of whom are presently taking courses; the remainder pay registration fees and are working on their dissertations). "This year we've been running about forty-five graduate students below plan," Ramsden says.

For these reasons University officials discovered in late fall that because of the drop in enrollment involving some 100-120 students, tuition income

for the year would be "short" by about \$400,000. This loss of revenue, according to Dick Ramsden, cannot be compensated for elsewhere in the budget. Thus, the "tuition shortfall" of an estimated \$400,000, when coupled with the planned deficit of \$363,000, will bring the total deficit for 1977-78 somewhere near \$800,000.

Confounding one's understanding of this situation further, undergraduate applications to Brown jumped to 10,700 for the class of 1982 — a 17-percent rise over last year's applicant pool of 9,165. In number of applications, Brown is now the second most popular school in the Ivy League, behind Harvard's approximately 12,700. Admission director James Rogers '56 attributes some of this almost meteoric rise in applications to his increased budget (money that came from the University's contingency fund). Among other things, this year the admission office was able to send its application materials out to prospective students via first-class mail instead of using the cheaper — but much slower — second-class rate. "I think that single change was very important in the increase in applications," Rogers says.

Inundated as it is by applications, the admission office must still estimate how many students to admit to Brown in order to maintain the enrollment goals set by the administration and the Corporation. Last September, even though the freshman class was slightly larger than usual, total undergraduate enrollment at Brown was down by about twenty-five students. "The University has not yet been able to produce a model that adequately predicts the number of students who *leave* the University," Rogers says, "and the number who *return* in the course of a year."

In order to better manage and monitor enrollment in the future at Brown, and to prevent another such tuition shortfall, President Howard Swearer has set up an Enrollment Con-



Vice President Richard Ramsden '59.

trol Group. Based on recommendations from this group, at the beginning of each calendar year the president will decide how many students should be enrolled at Brown, and when, for the next academic year. Moreover, President Swearer has set, with the permission of the Corporation's Advisory and Executive Committee, a target enrollment of 5,175 undergraduate students for next year. "This doesn't necessarily mean that an extra twenty-five students will come in with the freshman class," says Vice President for University Relations Robert Reichley. "We can accept transfer students at the upper-class level to make up for attrition.

"Brown's problems are due to its good intentions," Reichley says, "trying to live within the guidelines set by the trustees with regard to enrollment and also to bring the budget into line. This led to an unrealistic setting of the contingency fund, for example, and we fell below the 5,150 enrollment figure."

Each year the University sets aside a certain amount of money — in what is known as the contingency fund — to meet unforeseen expenses, such as a sudden increase in fuel costs. The contingency fund in 1977-78, set at \$200,000, proved to be too small for a University budget of some \$65 million. As a result of several commitments, primarily to fund more adequately the Office of Admission and the Office of Financial Aid, the contingency fund was overspent by about \$400,000. According to Vice President Ramsden, however, that overexpenditure may be recovered by collecting small savings and revenues elsewhere. "We're looking to a slightly better return on our short-term investments through better interest rates," Ramsden says. "We hope to recover some money from fringe benefits, our indirect cost recovery is moving better, and the increase in fuel costs was not as great as we had estimated." Revenues from the television broadcast of the Brown-Yale football game last September will come to \$40,000, for example, so that and other such "pieces of good news," says Ramsden, will help the University to recover the overexpenditures from the contingency fund.

Now (at last) for the good news: the 1978-79 University budget will be balanced and it will be the first balanced budget at Brown in over a decade. At the height of Brown's financial crisis in 1971 and 1972 the University withdrew about \$9 million from its endowment each year in order to cover the gap between expenditures and income. In the past six years Brown has engaged in a tough and painful retrenchment program and this drastic diet has paid off. Last year Brown reduced withdrawal from endowment to \$5.3 million and, as originally planned, the 1977-78 budget was to require only \$4.36 million (though that figure will probably reach \$4.8 million as a result of the tuition shortfall). The way Brown's budget works, each year the Corporation approves a specific amount which is thought to reflect a prudent use of endowment funds in the annual budget. Any use of funds in excess of that approved amount is considered a deficit. In 1976-77, for example, the Corporation approved the application of \$4.3 million of endowment in the budget; the University ran a "deficit" of \$692,000, with an additional allocation of \$299,000 to cover legal fees incurred in the Lamphere case.

"In basic magnitude we have cut in half in the last six years what we've required from the endowment to run the place," Ramsden says. The 1978-79 budget calls for a withdrawal from endowment of \$4.5 million. "Even though this is above the budgeted \$4.36 million for this year," Ramsden points out, "effectively it's *below* the \$4.8 million that we may run this year."

How is it that a budget requiring \$4.5 million from the University's endowment can be called a balanced budget? "Basically, Brown's endowment is worth about \$94 million [as of June 30, 1977]," Ramsden explains. "We asked ourselves, 'What is a prudent application of the endowment to operate Brown next year?' It turns out that that figure is about 5 percent. That is probably the most universal figure being used in higher education today. Among the Ivies, probably only Harvard and Princeton are more conservative in their use of endowment funds than Brown [Brown's endowment is the smallest in the Ivy League]. Pennsylvania, Columbia, and Yale are all running deficits."

It is also important to note that the \$9 million withdrawn from the University's endowment in 1971 and 1972 was used solely to operate Brown's college and graduate school. Next year, however, of the \$4.5 million in endowment income applied to the budget, \$600,000 will accrue to the medical program, an amount that reflects the medical program's share of the total endowment. "So next year we're really talking about \$3.9 million in endowment funds to operate the college and graduate school," Ramsden adds. "We've come a long way."

Two further items: the cost of applying to Brown for entrance in the fall of 1979 will probably increase by \$5 — from \$25 to \$30 for applications to the College and from \$20 to \$25 for applications to the graduate school. "Application fees typically cover about one-third of the real cost of applying to Brown," Ramsden says, "and we felt that the application fee should reflect more accurately these costs." (Any applicant can request that this fee be waived.)

The University's expenses in the Lamphere case (next story) — the legal fees tendered by the University's counsel, the mandated fund of \$400,000 to cover claims of sex discrimination filed against the University, and the plaintiff's legal costs (which Brown is bound

by the consent decree to pay, though the amount has not yet been determined) — are not included in the University's operating budget. These are regarded as an "extraordinary institutional expense" and require a special transfer of funds voted by the trustees. Ramsden speculated that the total costs may come close to \$1 million. These expenses will be paid in the year in which the bills come in. D.S.

Court gives final OK to consent decree

On March 6 U.S. District Judge Raymond J. Pettine signed an "opinion and order" that gave final approval to the out-of-court settlement reached last September between the University and the plaintiffs in the Louise Lamphere sex discrimination suit against Brown (BAM, October and November). Certain actions required of the University and disagreement between the plaintiffs and Brown on several issues had delayed final approval of the settlement until early March.

Readers of the BAM (April 1977) may remember that former Assistant Professor of Anthropology Louise Lamphere had charged the University with sex discrimination in recruitment, hiring, promotion, renewal of contracts, and granting of tenure, and that her suit had been certified as a class action. This meant that Lamphere and her co-plaintiffs (Pat Russian, former instructor in Brown's German department; Claude Carey, a lecturer in the Department of Slavic Languages; and Helen Cserr, assistant professor of biomedical sciences) also represented all women who since 1972 had sought faculty employment, contract renewal, promotion, or tenure at Brown.

Under the terms of the settlement, spelled out in a sixty-page consent decree, the University, having negotiated a compromise date of February 2, 1974, to apply to class members, was required to notify all members of the class that they might be eligible to file a claim of sex discrimination against the University. Accordingly, Brown sent out some 3,000 individual letters and placed legal notices announcing the proposed settlement in major newspapers and magazines across the country.

The plaintiffs contended that women applicants for hospital-based positions in the University's Division of Biology and Medicine should have re-

ceived individual notification of the settlement. Judge Pettine ruled, however, that even though these women did not receive individual letters, sufficient notice had been given to all members of the class.

Also, under the terms of the consent decree the University had agreed to establish a fund of \$400,000 from which payment of damages would be made to any class member whose charge of sex discrimination is found to be valid by a hearing panel composed of three tenured faculty members. The plaintiffs argued that automatic hiring and the granting of tenure ought to be included as redress for appropriate grievances from class members as well as the awarding of money provided for by the fund. On this issue Judge Pettine ruled that Brown was bound only to award back pay and "if appropriate, a qualified hiring preference" to those class members whose claims against the University are found to be valid.

Once these two obstacles had been overcome, and with no other objections pending, the path was cleared for final agreement on the consent decree. Judge Pettine called the settlement "fair, reasonable, and adequate." He noted that further litigation in this case would be "hard-fought, complex, lengthy, and expensive. The parties agreed to compromise," he wrote in the order, "but their substantial disagreements obviously persist."

To restate briefly, the key provisions of the settlement are as follows:

□ Awarding of tenure to Louise Lamphere (anthropology), Claude Carey (Slavic languages), and Helen Cserr (biomedical sciences), with back pay to Carey and Cserr, and a \$34,000 cash settlement to Pat Russian.

□ The establishment of numerical "goals and timetables" designed to increase the number of women on the faculty over the next ten years. These figures correspond to those in the University's affirmative-action plan (see following story).

□ Adoption and publication, on the part of each academic department and division of the University, of "specific criteria, standards, and procedures" for hiring, contract renewal, promotion to tenure, and other promotions.

□ The establishment of an Affirmative Action Monitoring Committee charged with implementing and enforcing the terms of the consent decree, to be composed of five members of the

tenured faculty at Brown.

□ The establishment of a grievance procedure (mentioned above) for class members and a \$400,000 fund for settlement of any claims of sex discrimination against Brown that are found to be valid.

The legacy of the Lamphere case has come to rest among several committees at Brown. One such is the hearing panel, established under the terms of the settlement to review all claims of sex discrimination filed against the University by members of the class. Since the settlement was announced last September and notices sent out, about eighty-five such claims have been filed. The hearing panel, which is to complete its hearings within the next six months, is composed of one faculty member appointed by Louise Lamphere (Nelson Fausto, professor in the Division of Biology and Medicine), one chosen by the University (Harold Ward, professor of chemistry), and one selected jointly (Donald Bolle, professor of engineering).

Finally, though the case is now out of the courtroom, it is still very much in the hands of lawyers. A spokesman for the University's counsel anticipated three to four more months' work on the case, processing claims of class members, completing the legal documentation, and so on. An informal estimate of legal expenses incurred by the University in the Lamphere suit since 1976 totals close to \$500,000. In addition, as part of the settlement, the University agreed to pay the "reasonable" attorneys' fees incurred by the plaintiff and class members up until the date of final judgment (now, officially, March 6). That bill, bound to be a sizeable one, is not yet in. D.S.

Brown's affirmative-action plan is approved

The University's affirmative-action plan, submitted last fall to the Boston regional headquarters of the Office of Civil Rights (BAM, November), has been approved. According to the Office of Civil Rights, several departments at Brown — music and political science were among those cited — have "under-utilized" women and minorities, meaning that actual employment of women and minority faculty members does not reflect the availability of candidates in those fields now in the national work force. Apart from urging remedial action in the cases of a few

departments at Brown, however, the federal response to the University's plan was favorable.

Brown's faculty staffing plan and personnel system have already incorporated many of the procedures and goals detailed in the affirmative-action plan. This federal stamp of approval indicates that Brown has complied with the numerous regulations and guidelines governing recipients of federal grants and contracts. D.S.

Pops Concert to feature 'A Night with Cole Porter'

There will be two themes at the Pops Concert on June 3. The vocalists, Richard Fredricks and Louise Russell, will present "A Night with Cole Porter" as their portion of the program. Both are accomplished singers with opera, operetta, and stage experience and both have sung frequently with Arthur Fiedler and the Boston Pops.

The second theme will be nostalgia — for the 1968 Pops will be the final concert conducted by Francis Madeira, the first and only director of the Rhode Island Philharmonic Orchestra since its inception in 1945 and the man with the baton at all thirteen previous Pops Concerts. Madeira will select as his part of the program songs that have been closely identified with the Pops down through the years.

Heading the Pops committee this year are Norman A. James '53 and Rosemary Connolly Lyon '43. The honorary chairman is Judge Alfred H. Joslin '35.

Tickets for the Pops are \$7.50 and \$5, with reserved tables available for those ordering ten tickets. Checks should be made payable to Brown Club of Rhode Island and mailed to Box 1859, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912.

Sports

The time runs out for Gerry Alaimo

Several years ago basketball coach Gerry Alaimo said his goals for that year were a wife and a 6'10" center, "not necessarily in that order." Last month his search, at least as far as Brown is concerned, came to an end. After nine seasons in which a few good memories were crowded out by disappointments

and frustrations, Alaimo gave his resignation to Athletic Director Bob Seiple.

In making the announcement, Seiple termed the resignation one of "mutual consent," leading some to believe that Alaimo had been pushed. "Absolutely not," says Seiple. "Gerry is a very open sort of person, a free-wheeling guy, and we had three or four very frank give-and-take discussions during the season, trying to identify problems and then discussing ways and means of solving those problems. Frankly, one of the possibilities we discussed was a change in the head coaching position. Our final decision — mutually agreed upon — was to move in that direction. Obviously it was a difficult decision for him to make and for me to accept.

"People should know that Gerry Alaimo is a completely unselfish person," Seiple adds. "He never thought of himself, preferring to put his kids, the program, and Brown University first in his thinking. He worked exceptionally hard and it is very unfortunate that his record doesn't reflect this fact."

Alaimo says that he has mixed feelings about leaving Brown basketball. "My brain," he says, "tells me that it's the best thing that's ever happened to me. But my heart is all mixed up, especially when I think back on how high my hopes were when I became head coach. Brown is still the greatest place in the world. The college gave me nine strikes and I got only one hit [a reference to the classes he recruited]."

Alaimo's cumulative record is 88-148 and his Ivy League mark is 57-69. This year's team ended 4-22 overall and 2-12 (last) in the league. Between 1973 and 1975 Alaimo's teams were 14-12, 17-9, and 14-12 and had one third-place finish in the league. This was the era of Phil Brown, Eddie Morris, Vaughn Clarke, Jim Burke, Jim Busam, and Lloyd Desvigne, who blended well and drew good crowds with their run-and-shoot style. In both 1973 and 1974 Brown defeated Penn and Princeton in Providence. During the last three years, however, the Bears were 17-61.

The 1977-78 season was particularly frustrating for Alaimo, who thought last summer he had a rather good group coming back. Then things began to happen. Chuck Mack, the most disciplined player returning from the 1976-77 team, was seriously injured when hit by a car while jogging; Bill Baker, a quick guard who was effective when



Alaimo: Nine strikes, only one hit.

Brown employed the press, was ruled out for the year with an injury; and at the start of the second semester Bruce Rhodes, the team's best shooter, and Azhar Haneef, the leading rebounder, left college for academic reasons.

"It was typical of Gerry that he never cried about losing 80 percent of his starting unit," Seiple says. "Well, in the Marine Corps if we lost 80 percent of our unit we'd retire the colors. But you could see the frustration eating away at Gerry."

James Gerald Alaimo '58 came to Brown as a 6'3" center and left as the University's fourth all-time leading scorer with 1,046 points. He was co-captain of the Bruins as a senior and won the J. Richmond Fales Trophy as the player who had made the greatest contribution to Brown basketball. Alaimo was freshman coach at Brown in 1964 and then served as head coach at Middlebury College for five years before replacing Stan Ward at Brown.

A question often heard is, can Brown ever have a winning basketball program? Even though the 1939 team (17-4) played in the first NCAA tournament and the 1945 team (15-4) won the New England title, the fact remains that during the past thirty-three years Brown has had six winning seasons. Alaimo's two predecessors were highly successful and well regarded coaches before they came to Brown, Bob Morris in the high school ranks and then with the Providence Steam Rollers of the National Basketball Association, and Stan Ward in the prep school ranks and at

UConn. Yet in twenty-two seasons at Brown these talented coaches produced just three winning teams.

But Alaimo and Seiple don't buy the theory that Brown can't win in basketball. "I admit that in the past it hasn't been easy to win at Brown," Alaimo says. "But the atmosphere is changing. The schedule has been made more realistic for the immediate years ahead, freshmen are now eligible for Ivy basketball, and if Brown gets the right man to replace me there can be an improvement in recruiting."

To support his optimism about the future of Brown basketball, Seiple points to the renaissance in Brown football under John Anderson. "Our job," Seiple says, "is to find the John Anderson of Brown basketball." The nationwide search for this man is being conducted with what Seiple calls "deliberate speed." Within a week of Alaimo's resignation, 120 applications had been received, including twelve from people Seiple said he would be "happy to live with." The deadline for applications was March 20.

Listing the qualities he wanted in Brown's new coach, Seiple talked about an ideal man who would be program-oriented, who has been involved in a winning program at the college level, who will bring great energy to the job, a man technically sound in his profession, an outstanding recruiter, and who will be a goodwill ambassador for Brown.

"At this time we need someone special in our basketball program," Seiple says, "and I'm convinced that the man we want is out there somewhere. It's just a matter of getting our acts together."

J.B.

It took a while, but Joe Mullaney is the new coach

Brown had pulled its act together by March 23. At that point the selection committee, headed by Bernard V. Buonanno, Jr. '60, a University trustee and president of the Friends of Brown Basketball, had screened 125 applications, conducted nine interviews, and submitted three names to Bob Seiple.

In order of preference the names were: Bob Donewald, assistant to Indiana University Coach Bobby Knight for the past five years; Joe Mullaney, the man who had made Providence College a national power before moving on to

Hugh Smyser

the pros in 1969; and Tom Murphy, head coach at Hamilton College, who went 83-0 in his final three years of high school coaching before turning around Hamilton's losing program.

Mullaney had been contacted by Seiple concerning the job and had flown in for an interview from Udine, Italy, where he was coaching Mobiam, a professional team. "It's safe to say," Buonanno says, "that the thing that probably tipped the scale in Donewald's favor was that he could start immediately and help us in the final crucial weeks of recruiting, whereas Mullaney felt an obligation to stay with his Mobiam team until the season ended May 7."

With the committee's list before him, Seiple began the hiring process, which took one week and ended in one of the most bizarre moments in Brown sports history.

Donewald was offered the job on Friday, March 24, flew to Providence on March 28, accepted the position the following day, and then moved in with the Seiples in Barrington for two days while final plans were made for a press conference on March 31.

It seemed that Brown had hired a good one. A 1964 graduate of Hanover (Indiana) College, Donewald had served under Bobby Knight since 1973. In addition to coaching, he was responsible for scouting, recruiting, general administration of the Indiana program, and academic liaison with the players. During the past four years Indiana was 121-27, with undefeated seasons in 1975 and 1976 and a NCAA championship in 1976. Prior to joining the Indiana staff, Donewald had been a high school coach for nine years, posting a 111-33 record in his final six seasons.

In conversations with members of the selection committee and University officials, Donewald expressed great interest in the job. "He just bubbled over with enthusiasm," Buonanno says. "Ideas for improving our program came pouring forth in rapid succession. The man couldn't wait to get started."

On March 30, after dinner with the Seiples, Donewald made a phone call to his wife and another to Knight. The following morning as Donewald rode to Marvel Gym with Seiple for the press conference, the coach-to-be carried the conversation, still talking about what he wanted to do for the program.

After reaching the gym, Donewald placed another call, this one to Paul



Mullaney on the bench during his PC days.

Dietzel, former head football coach at Louisiana State University and now athletic director at Indiana. With Donewald on the phone, Seiple made some last-minute arrangements for meeting the press.

But when Seiple walked into the Marvel Gym press lounge at 10:07, he was alone. "I told you people yesterday that we were going to hold a press conference at 10 o'clock today," he began, "and by golly, we will hold a press conference today at 10. About ten minutes ago Bob Donewald completed a phone call to Indiana and then came into my office. 'Bob,' he said, 'we've got a problem. I want more time to think about the job.' I told him that he could have more time but that he shouldn't consider the job still his."

Seiple wouldn't speculate on why Donewald had had second thoughts. He did joke about being in the role of the bride left waiting at the church, and then he became philosophical. "Of course we are disappointed," he said, "but the world isn't going to come to an end because Bob Donewald has flown back home to Indiana. We're going to go on living with or without Bob Donewald."

Shortly after the press conference ended, members of the selection committee met and authorized Seiple to

contact Mullaney. Late Sunday evening the announcement came that Mullaney would be Brown's fourteenth head basketball coach. "I think we are extremely fortunate that Joe Mullaney gave Brown a second chance," Seiple said. "He has one of the most brilliant minds in the business. He is also an outstanding human being. We could not be more pleased."

Joe Mullaney is a graduate of Holy Cross, where he captained the 1947 Crusader team that won the NCAA championship. After graduation in 1949, Mullaney played one year with the Boston Celtics, served with the FBI, and then became head basketball coach at Norwich University in 1954-55. His 18-5 record at Norwich earned him the opportunity to become head coach at Providence College, where up to that time basketball had been a sometime thing.

In fourteen seasons at PC (1955-56 to 1968-69), Mullaney had a 275-89 record for a .755 percentage, which at that time placed him third among college coaches behind Kentucky's Adolph Rupp and UCLA's John Wooden. He had nine consecutive twenty-victory seasons and brought the Friars to nine post-season tournaments (six NIT and three NCAA), including NIT titles in 1961 and 1963.

Mullaney was equally successful during his early years with the pros. He coached the Los Angeles Lakers for two years (46-36 and 48-34), captured two division titles, and went to the finals of the NBA playoffs before losing to the New York Knicks in 1970. He also coached the Kentucky Colonels (124-43), the Utah Stars, the Memphis Sounds, the St. Louis Spirits, and the Buffalo Braves. He moved to the Italian professional league this season.

Seiple held another press conference on April 3, and again the coach wasn't there, but this time he was available through a telephone hook-up to Italy — at \$18 per minute. Mullaney made it clear that he was extremely pleased to be coming back to the college game. "As a college coach," he said, "there's no question that your team, after a while, begins to reflect the thoughts and philosophies of its coach. It's the true measure of a coach. But in professional ball this is not so. My feeling is you never really get a pro team to play exactly the way you want it to play. There are too many extenuating circumstances."

Mullaney said that he would be on the job for Brown the minute he steps off the plane from Italy on May 7. But there was some evidence during the press conference that he was already working on the job. Pete Moss '80, one of this year's players, went to the phone to say hello to the new coach. When he gave his name, Mullaney broke in, "Oh yes, let's see — you're 6'4", about 195. Right?" Moss gulped in amazement. "Exactly," he said. J.B.

Toomey resigns, Schilling named hockey coach

Calling his third press conference in seven days, Bob Seiple announced on April 6 that Dick Toomey, hockey and golf coach, had decided to leave the coaching profession to start a career in the business world. His place as hockey head coach will be taken by Paul Schilling, who has served the past three years as Toomey's assistant.

The thirty-two-year-old Toomey has been hired by the Manning Corporation, the largest supplier in the country of laminated textile goods. Toomey will be involved in marketing and sales in an executive capacity and will move to the firm's main office in Pinehurst, North Carolina.

"Dick has done an outstanding job with Brown hockey," Seiple said. "He has taken both young teams and veteran teams and has made them competitive on the national level."

A Boston University graduate and star hockey player, Toomey served as freshman coach at Brown in 1973 and 1974, compiling a 19-0 record his second year. He replaced Al Soares as head coach with eight games remaining in the 1973-74 season and since then has compiled a 73-44-2 overall record, the highest winning percentage (.622) of any Brown hockey coach. His 1975-76 team won the Ivy title for the first time since 1965 and went to the NCAA finals.

Schilling joined the Brown hockey staff in the summer of 1975 following a five-year head-coaching stint at Babson College. A 1970 graduate of Boston College, Schilling scored 106 points, ranking him among the top twenty career scorers at BC.

In commenting on his thirty-three-year-old head coach, Seiple noted that Schilling had been an integral part of a very successful program and added:

"It is always the mark of a successful organization when promotions can be made from within. We feel that Paul was the top assistant hockey coach in the country, a statement substantiated by his recent invitation to serve as assistant hockey coach for the 1980 U.S. Olympic team."

Seiple added one other thing — he doesn't plan any more press conferences this spring. J.B.

Winter sports briefs

Early in the season, women's basketball coach Gail Klock said she'd be happy if the team managed to compile a 50-50 record, considering the growing number of high-powered "scholarship schools" the Bruin women would have to face. The women came close: they ended 9-11 in regular season play. And for the first time in the history of Brown women's basketball, the team was invited to the EIAIW Small College Regional Tournament in Willimantic, Connecticut. They fell in the first round to Mercy College, 89-60, and lost the consolation game to Westfield State College of Massachusetts, 50-41.

□ A nationwide search for a new women's swimming coach has begun. Linda Caulkins-McKenna, coach for the past four years, resigned at the end of this season because her husband is moving to Ohio. Arlene Gorton hopes to hire a "name" coach who could boost the program to one of the best in the East. "There's no reason we shouldn't be able to attract a very strong coach," Gorton says, "given the outstanding facilities at Brown and the type of student-athletes attending the school."

A.D.

Scoreboard

(February 16-April 13)

Men's Baseball (4-8)

Murray State 8, Brown 6
Murray State 3, Brown 2
Lambuth College 5, Brown 2
Brown 6, Union College 2
Murray State 14, Brown 4
Brown 3, Murray State 2
Murray State 10, Brown 0
Murray State 13, Brown 3
Brown 9, Penn 8
Brown 9, Columbia 6
Columbia 8, Brown 6
Holy Cross 6, Brown 2

Men's Track (1-0)

Brown 113, Yale 49

Men's Lacrosse (1-2)

Brown 13, Boston College 6
Maryland 25, Brown 9
Yale 9, Brown 8

Women's Basketball (9-13)

Connecticut College 66, Brown 58
Bentley 62, Brown 45
Providence College 66, Brown 49
Mercy College 89, Brown 60*
Westfield State 50, Brown 41*
*EIAIW regional playoffs

Women's Ice Hockey (8-7)

Brown 4, Yale 2*
Cornell 8, Brown 3*
Brown 11, Wisconsin 2**
Winnipeg Rebels 4, Brown 2**
Brown 5, Chicago 3**
Minnesota 3, Brown 1***
Brown 6, Boston College 5***
* Third in Ivy championships
** Minnesota Invitational Tournament
*** Third in Brown Invitational

Women's Swimming (3-5)

Dartmouth 72, Brown 59

Squash (4-4)

Dartmouth 5, Brown 2
Brown 5, Wellesley 2

Gymnastics (3-5)

Connecticut 108, Brown 91.75
Connecticut College 109.65, Smith 103.20,
Brown 95.95
Brown 99.10, Rhode Island College 98.35

Men's Hockey (14-14-1)

Brown 6, Dartmouth 4
New Hampshire 5, Brown 2
Brown 6, Dartmouth 1
Brown 6, Clarkson 2
Boston College 6, Brown 4
Boston University 8, Brown 4

Men's Basketball (4-22)

Penn 91, Brown 75
Princeton 80, Brown 59
URI 86, Brown 63
Brown 66, Dartmouth 56
Harvard 93, Brown 76

Men's Swimming (2-7)

Dartmouth 61, Brown 52

Wrestling (5-7)

Harvard 21, Brown 15

Women's Crew (0-1)

Northeastern 5:40.2, Brown 5:50.2

Softball (1-3)

Westfield State 24, Brown 4
Westfield State 27, Brown 4
Brown 18, Princeton 0
Connecticut 5, Brown 1

Women's Track (2-1)

Yale 75, Brown 60
Brown 73, Wesleyan 53.5, Providence 21.5

Women's Lacrosse (0-1)

Massachusetts 8, Brown 3

Women's Tennis (1-0)

Brown 6, Connecticut 3

HENRY MERRITT WRISTON, 1889-1978

'The greatest president Brown has ever had'

Henry Merritt Wriston, who transformed Brown from a small New England college into a major American university during his eighteen years as president, died in New York City March 7 after a long illness. Mr. Wriston, whom Thomas J. Watson, Jr. '37 called "the greatest president Brown has ever had," was eighty-eight.

President Swearer issued a statement in which he said that "Henry Wriston occupies a preeminent position in the history of this University, and his death saddens us all. It was his wise counsel and leadership which guided Brown through the tumultuous years of World War II, and made possible the emergence of this University as an educational institution of the first rank. He and Francis Wayland were the giants who shaped the nature of Brown University."

Although Mr. Wriston was involved in many areas of American political and educational life, both during his Brown presidency and in his retirement years, his years at Brown brought him his greatest distinction and undoubtedly his greatest satisfaction.

The Brown to which he came in 1937 from the presidency of Lawrence College in Appleton, Wisconsin, was a regional college in deep financial trouble. When he retired from University Hall in 1955, he had greatly enlarged Brown's endowment and physical plant, increased the size and quality of the student body, enlarged the libraries, founded new academic departments, initiated pioneer work in curricular reform, greatly expanded student housing with the construction of the Wriston Quadrangle, and ensured full access for Pembroke students to Brown's courses and faculty.

Not surprisingly, the transformation of the University frequently engaged Mr. Wriston in controversy. For one thing, he had succeeded two courtly, kindly Baptist ministers (Presidents Faunce and Barbour), who, in the words of one alumnus, "preached the



John Forasté

Henry Wriston's last appearance on the campus was at Commencement in 1976 when he was awarded the highest honor the faculty can bestow, the Susan Colver Rosenberger Medal. He was cited for his skill in "advancing every facet of academia" by a faculty who expressed "deep appreciation of Brown University's advancement through your perceptive offices."

good life and seldom if ever came close to disturbing the status quo. Under those conditions, the outspoken, determined Wriston had an excellent opportunity to become an irritant. And he succeeded brilliantly."

"My first problem [as president]," Mr. Wriston wrote in the *Brown Weekly Bulletin* in 1976, "was to become legitimate. For over a century the charter required the president to be a Baptist. He was also a Brown graduate for over a hundred years. I was neither. Strike one. In changing the charter to drop the requirement that the president need be a Baptist, the Corporation neglected to alter the requirement regarding Fellows. The only vacancy when I was elected was a Baptist one. That meant that when I did some controversial act

— a certainty — someone might take the matter to court on the ground that all I had done was in violation of the charter. Naturally I did not proclaim my fears, but they were real."

His second objective, he wrote, "was to get Brown off the defensive in the matter of its public image — in short, to awaken a decent pride. This required drastic action, more boldness and wisdom. I told the admission office, then under the direction of the incomparable Bruce Bigelow, to admit no one who had been denied admission elsewhere. Later I made it stronger: admit no one who did not put Brown as first choice on the College Entrance Examination Board blank. I had many nervous months, but under Bruce Bigelow's superb leadership, both the number and quality of applications increased and the word spread that Brown was hard to get into."

A third objective, Mr. Wriston continued, was "to make Brown what it had once been, a residential college. As the institution had grown, its housing had not — save in age. . . . So I set out to revolutionize that situation." In the process, the Wriston Quadrangle was built, planning was begun for the West Quadrangle, and the president engaged in one of his biggest disputes with Brown's East Side neighbors. At the time the Wriston Quadrangle was being planned, there was a row of old homes on the south side of George Street. In a local talk, Mr. Wriston said that the razing of these houses would be "the greatest slum clearance since Sherman burned Atlanta." That remark is said to have helped make the Providence Preservation Society the influential organization it is today.

Mr. Wriston also had definite ideas about the curriculum: "One of the most wasteful fallacies in higher education is that a student cannot learn anything save in a formal course — an instructor up front and students in rows before him." So one of his first moves — and

one that embroiled him with the faculty — was to cut the number of courses a student was required to take each semester from five to four. "That much achieved," he wrote, "I again recruited Bruce Bigelow to launch [in 1954-55] less formal courses under the rubric 'The Identification and Criticism of Ideas.' The plan was adopted and flourished for a time."

Perhaps Mr. Wriston's most heated battle with the alumni occurred in 1943 when the president demanded, with Corporation approval, that Brown's sixteen property-owning fraternities turn over their chapter houses debt-free to the University. This was a battle Mr. Wriston could not lose, because had the fraternities refused, they could have lost their right to maintain chapters at Brown. But the anger on the part of the fraternity associations which had to raise the money to make the houses debt-free smoldered for some time.

In 1951, Selig Greenberg '27 wrote a series of articles on Mr. Wriston for *The Providence Journal*. Three paragraphs from that series tell a great deal about Brown's eleventh president:

"Friends and critics generally agree that he has a keen mind, enormous energy, and a great versatility; that he is an able exponent of the philosophy of liberal education; that he is a driving executive who has little patience with mediocrity and a tendency to be domineering and to keep a finger in every pie; that he has strong convictions not only in education but also in many other fields; that he frequently gives the impression of being opinionated; that his combination of eloquence and outspokenness sometimes borders on brashness; that, while he can be jovial and charming, he prefers to maintain an attitude of aloofness much of the time and has occasionally impressed people as ruthless.

"He has found time for an extraordinary variety of other things. He has a long-standing interest in architecture

and construction, has remodeled and drawn plans for houses, and has played a leading role in the architectural planning for the large dormitory quadrangle project at Brown. A handy man with tools, he has for many years done carpentry work, built furniture, and tinkered with electrical gadgets. Photography has been another of his favorite hobbies, and he once maintained an elaborate darkroom in the cellar of his house. He is a devoted follower of baseball, reads carefully the sports pages, listens frequently to the broadcasts of night games, and is way up on player averages and trades.

"An avid listener to the radio during the early morning hours when he often finds it difficult to fall asleep, he is an authority on disc jockeys and can readily name the latest tune on the hit parade. He is a voracious reader with a remarkably retentive memory and a mind crammed with Biblical, literary, and historical allusions. While much of his reading is in the fields of education and foreign affairs, he has been known to dispose of as many as ten mystery stories within the span of five days. A stimulating conversationalist, he keeps his listeners fascinated as they watch his mind range over big and little things."

Mr. Wriston's years at Brown were characterized by his growing involvement in the nation's educational affairs. A trustee and member of the executive committee of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, he also served on the executive committee of the American Council on Education. In 1948 he was elected the first president of the Association of American Universities, and for many years he was a trustee of the Council for Financial Aid to Education.

He was equally renowned in the field of foreign affairs. A friend and advisor to Dwight D. Eisenhower, both during his tenure as president of Columbia University and in the White House, Mr. Wriston was a frequent

speaker on international affairs. He took a six-month leave from Brown in 1954 to aid in the reorganization of the Foreign Service. After retiring from Brown in 1955, he was named executive director of the American Assembly, an organization founded by Mr. Eisenhower while at Columbia to conduct conferences on current national problems. In 1960, President Eisenhower appointed him chairman of a blue-ribbon commission charged with identifying "the great issues of our generation." He also served as president of the Council on Foreign Relations.

Throughout his years of retirement, he continued to write and speak about issues of national importance, such as admission quotas and tax laws, and on lighter topics, such as the media harassment of President Carter's daughter, Amy. One of his favorite platforms in recent years was *The New York Times's* Op-Ed page. In fact, he told a former colleague at Brown a few months before he died, he had had to switch to the *Wall Street Journal*: The *Times's* editors had informed him that he was appearing too often in the *Times*.

The president emeritus was born on July 4, 1889, in Laramie, Wyoming. He received bachelor's and master's degrees from Wesleyan and a Ph.D. in history in 1922 from Harvard, and was a professor of history at Wesleyan when he was named president of Lawrence College. He is survived by Marguerite Woodworth Wriston, former dean of women at Oberlin College, whom he married in 1947 after the death of his first wife; a son, Walter, chairman of Citicorp and its subsidiary, Citibank, New York City's largest bank; and a daughter, Barbara '42 A.M., director of museum education at the Art Institute of Chicago.

R.M.R.

A WRISTON SAMPLER

On being president

From the 1946 pamphlet on "The Structure of the University":

The president is expected to be an educator, to have been at some time a scholar, to have judgment about finance, to know something about construction, maintenance, and labor policy, to speak virtually continuously in words that charm and never offend, to take bold positions with which no one will disagree, to consult everyone and follow all proffered advice, and do everything through committees, but with great speed and without error.

In a 1950 chapel speech:

If the president writes tactfully, he's verbose. If he's brief, he's tactless. If he drafts a report, it's wrong; if he doesn't, there's nothing to work on. If he speaks to a faculty committee, he's butting in; if he doesn't, he's useless. If he sends a reminder, he's a pest; if he doesn't, he's slack. If he asks for resolutions, he's cheeky; if he doesn't get things done, he's incompetent. If a meeting's a success, it's the committee; if it's a failure, the president's to blame. If he asks for suggestions, he has no initiative; if he doesn't, he's swollen-headed.

Later in the same address:

No president is worth more than his resignation. If he is afraid to surrender his office, the office is worthless. If he wants security, there is no opportunity for leadership.

Speaking on Alumni Day in 1940:

I have never thought of the president as being properly the dominant force in any institution. . . . I have set for myself a different course. It is my settled ambition to work with the faculty, as often to accept their leadership as to offer my own.

From Academic Procession (1959):

The president has been called a lightning rod — he must convey the heat safely to the ground without burning the trustees.

Kidding Barnaby Keeney at the Wriston testimonial dinner in 1955:

There is a saying that all college presidents are liars — and my successor is fully qualified.

From the book, Wriston Speaking, 1963:

Pressure is often exerted to have the college president base his public relations upon an en-

tirely erroneous principle — namely, to say only the things to which everyone will agree immediately, to put himself in a descending spiral of timidity, finally to say nothing at great length. I believe it is the responsibility of a president to have opinions and express them with vigor and forthrightness and yet with as much tact as he can summon without losing the point.

On McCarthyism

Speaking to the Alumni Advisory Council in 1953:

You have today a bullying of the intellectuals in the United States which is intolerable. Every man who is worth his salt standing behind the shield of academic freedom, if in good conscience he has new truths to proclaim, has no obligation to stand silent. More than that — he has *no right* to stand silent. He must speak the truth as he sees it and let it find its own level in the market place of ideas.

And if ever you put a damper on boldness, if ever you put a hobble upon vigor, if ever you put a check upon freedom, then American higher education will cease to pour out that vigor into American life without which our libraries will wither away, productive capacity will shrink, and our job of Atlas holding up the world will be beyond our strength.

And every alumnus ought to look at every investigation of these colleges with a jaundiced eye and say to the man, "What is your particular capacity to determine the intellectual content of the modern world?" And if you find a genius or an Einstein among the congressmen or senators you'll also find a man of such humility that he won't undertake to do it.

Now, I recognize that we exist under a charter from the state, that we have benefits from the federal government, and that we have tax exemptions. And I recognize, therefore, that from time to time the legislative bodies have the right to investigate, to see if those benefits are deserved and whether the privileges are being abused. And I, for one, will cooperate with that kind of an investigation, as I have done recently in that of the foundations. But whenever by slander, by innuendo, by rumor they start to sling mud at the colleges, then every alumnus of every institution in the United States should rise up and say *this is going to stop!* And unless you have full understanding of what a university or college stands for, you can't do it. But once let the alumni of all the in-

stitutions rise up and say, "A place which gave the United States four secretaries of state, a chief justice, and governors without numbers, and judges of our courts without number, people of distinction in every walk of life," — to bring those under the microscope of a *mental pygmy* and have him challenge our teachings is intolerable.

Pressure groups? Go ahead, let the alumni of all American educational institutions form pressure groups. Not in behalf of any abuse but in behalf of freedom. In behalf of our birthright. And throw around those institutions the protection they are going to need.

Speaking at the Opening Convocation in 1953:

Senators have zeal for passing laws to keep things secret, but many have a habit of talking so much and so loosely that they reveal facts in bits and snatches. . . . Indeed, some senators are among our principal "security risks."

. . . The Senate seems now to have decided that the legislative function assigned to it by the Constitution is dull business. Therefore, they put their energies into pursuing investigations which elaborate the obvious, make mountains out of molehills, supply material to the Kremlin or just a few more black headlines.

Congress has both the right and the power to investigate, but it has an obligation to legislate. With all the real and urgent problems facing us today . . . there is plenty for Congress to do besides looking under every bed to find lurking

Communists. Nevertheless, members rush about searching for moles in their neighbors' eyes while ignoring the beam in their own. . . .

If we look at the situation calmly, and in perspective, it is indubitable that the Russians, on the whole, have been much less successful than we. They have not dominated the life of America in any respect — political, economic, moral, or spiritual. Those who seek to promote the idea that we have been such fools as to let the Communists secretly control us are showing no faith in the democratic thesis or in the sanity and good sense of the American people.

Faculty research

Speaking to the Alumni Advisory Council in 1955:

There have been times when the alumni mistakenly felt that all this research withdrew something from our passion for teaching. There are rare individuals, and I recognize fully that there can be scholars without productive scholarship, great teachers without research. But the rule is — and it is a sound rule, validated every day — that research brings freshness, excitement, and authority. It means when the teacher comes into the classroom, students know him as an authority. Part of the emotional barrier between him and the undergraduates (the highest barrier a teacher has to surmount) begins to fall. If he is creative in competition with his colleagues here and every-



Henry Wriston in a familiar setting: addressing an undergraduate convocation. The photograph was taken in 1950.

where, he is creative to his juniors. Bear in mind that everything said about research at Brown is a manifestation of the teaching power. It is a faculty continually refreshed by its struggle to add new truth to the stock which the world needs today.

Tolerating one's self

Dedicating the Wriston Quadrangle in 1952:

... It makes far less difference what a man does than what he becomes, for life consists in coming to terms with harsh reality without letting tragedy dominate one's thoughts or feelings.

Today there is continuous talk about the necessity for developing toleration, but there is far too little realization that one of the most difficult aspects of that effort is learning to tolerate one's self. When "Know Thyself" was the first of three maxims inscribed on the Temple of Apollo at Delphi, it was already old, and it has been echoed down the years by philosophers and poets. It involves facing the realities which so easily fill one with terror, and yet learning to find not only satisfaction, but joy, in living. Not all the aid of psychiatry or even of religious leadership can assure self-mastery. Those, and many other resources, may help, but the attainment of any measure of success is wholly individual; each must undertake the struggle for himself.

Such private life of the spirit is essential; a private life of the mind is also necessary. Turning to a book between appointments, bringing contrast into the day's activity by reading for recreation instead of for credit — this habit should be cultivated in college. Otherwise it is unlikely ever to be established at all.

The futility of war

Speaking at the dedication of Patriots Court in 1952:

As a measure of human intelligence in the adaptation of means to ends, war is like burning down a house to roast a pig. Many times it destroys the object for which it was fought; indeed it is hardly too much to say that it usually does.

[Patriots] Court holds before us the challenge henceforth to seek to attain worthy goals by means more appropriate than war. Failure to have already accomplished this objective makes terrifying the infinite expansion of man's power to command nature. It marks the failure of morals to keep not merely abreast but even within measurable distance of intellect. A consequence is impoverishment of both. When wars attain their stated goals of policy they nonetheless produce evil by-products, one of which is moral decay; and moral decay impedes intellectual progress.

If a tithe of the money dedicated to destruction could be consecrated to the enlightenment of the people, the moral, spiritual, and intellectual

progress of mankind would march more nearly in step with its physical mastery of the earth.

... The first great task of man is to achieve such political insight, such moral regeneration, such spiritual rebirth that war will become as obsolete as dwelling in caves and living by club and tooth.

To the men we honor, life was as dear, its beauties as vivid, its promise as bright as to the youth who live within these walls. We have no right to dedicate such a place to their memory without dedicating our lives to the achievement of the abiding hope that this nation, under God, may attain a new dimension of freedom, not so much by the sacrifice of life, as by its fulfillment. Let all who would honor patriots abandon the careless, the shoddy, the wasteful course; here let succeeding generations exemplify those immortal qualities which vindicate the existence of all seats of learning, all houses of prayer, and all places of beauty.

The Brown Daily Herald

Speaking in 1962, seven years after his retirement:

I read the *Brown Daily Herald* every day and see there new ideas which are quite familiar to me.

Money

Speaking to the Brown Club of Rhode Island in 1937:

Every well-regulated institution is poor, however much money it has. With the world of opportunity before us, if we don't use every dollar and cry to high heaven for more, it is because we lack skill and imagination in carrying out our obvious responsibilities.

Speaking to the Alumni Advisory Council in 1954:

There is nothing wrong with Brown which a few million dollars won't fix.

Bureaucracy

Speaking in Chapel in 1954 after returning from a leave of absence in Washington where he worked on the reorganization of the State Department:

Well, if the organization is good, if the people are industrious, if they are competent, if they have good equipment, why shouldn't the results be perfect? And the answer is as simple as anything can be. That, generally speaking, they treat the boundaries of their responsibility as nations treat the boundaries of their countries. And you do not pass across one boundary zone of responsibility to another without a passport and a visa.

I called for some data, and it required the cooperation of two different offices. The two offices supplied each other differing data, and they supplied me something that made no sense at all. And the reason was just that. That each said, "My



At the 1949 ground-breaking ceremonies for the Wriston Quadrangle and Sharpe Refectory, Mr. Wriston, Chancellor Henry D. Sharpe '94 (left), and Arthur B. Homer '17, chairman of the student housing board, posed aboard a power shovel.

responsibility goes here and no further," and the other said, "My responsibility comes here to the same spot." You're dealing at cross boundaries, like strangers in a negotiation.

And you don't even walk into his office if you can avoid it. I've never received so much mail from down the hall in all my life. If a man wants to say something to me, will he pick up a phone and say it? No, I get a note, with all the flummadiddles at the front, all my titles, my index number, everything else — and then, "Do you want to buy a dog?"

The sense of separatism, in other words, often outruns the sense of duty. And the curse of bureaucracy often lies in the beauty of its design, and in the dispersal of responsibility. In the loyalty a man has to the *part* to where he works rather than to the *whole*. And I have thought again and again of the dictum of St. Paul — "The letter killeth but the spirit giveth life."

Labels for people

Speaking at a freshman convocation in 1961:

There is a mass of experience, an even greater weight of tradition, and a dynamism of habit by which the past, to some extent, dominates the present and shapes the future. Such tremendous forces cannot be shucked off as a garment.

... Not all past experience or traditions or

habits are bad. If they were, the condition of the world would be hopeless. If this were the first generation to have achieved insight into ethics, if we of the mid-twentieth century were the earliest discoverers of virtue, if all the saints and heroes of the past had been ineffably stupid and blind, there would be little hope that we could make up for all past deficiencies within the short span of our lives.

We are not hearing enough about the growth of freedom, and the right and the opportunity for every man to be aware of himself, to bend his mind and heart to the task of self-realization. That is the major obligation of government.

The test — the ultimate test — of every political action is: Does it contribute to the growth of freedom, to self-awareness, and to the development of the individual?

I can remember, as though it were yesterday, my first contact with a black man. It is, indeed, one of my earliest recollections. My father and mother were entertaining the members of the Tuskegee Quartet in our home — certainly over sixty-five years ago. Up to that moment, I had never seen a black man. When I was introduced and shook hands, I looked at my hands to see if any of the black had come off. It was a moment of chagrin for my parents; the situation was saved by the sense of humor of the singer, who smiled broadly and said, "Look again, it won't come off." That was my first introduction to the social mixing of the races. As you see, it made an indelible impression

upon me. So when any person, white, or black, or brown, or red, or yellow, or any shade in between, is denied the equality with which he was born, I am outraged.

Whether a man is labeled a conservative, or a liberal, or a radical, the label probably means nothing . . . When anyone attempts to subsume any one of you under a single label, he is doing violence to truth, to justice, and to wisdom — and, incidentally, to you. Every person, whatever his situation in life, is a vast melange of ideas, notions, habits, energies, drives, inhibitions, impulses, controls, virtues, and vices. For though all men are created equal, each man is created differently, even uniquely.

Football

Speaking in 1937 to the Rhode Island Brown Club:

I covet Phi Bete halfbacks. I have an earnest desire for Sigma Xi ends. I will study the problem of how brains and brawn may be united.

The education of women

From his 1951 annual report to the Corporation:

The education of women long ago moved out of the defensive stage. The status of women has changed radically and this body would do well in the perpetual reconstitution of the governance of the University to take a bolder and more realistic view of the part women can, do, and should play in the affairs of the world.

On universities

Speaking in Chapel in 1953:

College is a place to grow up, to learn from books, to improve the mind, to acquire a modicum of social grace, but it is all wasted if you do not grow up morally; if you do not acquire, among other things, the moral courage to take some position and stand on it.

Speaking to the Pan-American Scientific Congress in 1940:

Teaching must stand again as a great art — an art to be learned and loved. The pseudo-scientific training which has been the vogue will have salvaged from it what is valid and useful, but methods and techniques must become secondary to richness of personality, love of youth and of truth.

Speaking to the Providence community in 1947:

Insofar as man's capacity to create power and release energy has outrun his mastery of the moral forces by which alone energy can be wisely channeled, the university now has a place even more essential than it had earlier in American history.

Opening Convocation in 1953:

Your unique opportunity is attainment of insight into the meaning of an intellectual life. The university is the only institution organized anywhere in the world which has that as its major activity. . . . It seems hardly credible that men should enroll in college seeking only the "fringe benefits" and refusing to accept its central gift. Yet many college students spend four years and take a degree without ever having an intellectual experience worthy of the name.

From Wriston Speaking, 1963:

If I were to name a single characteristic which is essential to the life — not to say the greatness — of a university, it would be hospitality toward ideas.

On private education

Speaking to the Brown Club of Rhode Island in 1955:

When I began in this business, 25 percent of the students went to public institutions and 75 percent to private. Last year for the first time it was 51 percent in the public and 49 percent in the private. And if the time comes when 75 percent are in public and only 25 percent in private, something will have gone out of the structure of higher education in the United States which is infinitely precious, for it is the private institutions which have established and maintained the tradition of academic freedom, which have given it meaning, and have set a standard to which public institutions have been glad to repair.

On Brown

Speaking at Alumni Day in 1938:

Nobody on earth can predict what ideas will be the reigning fashion ten years from now any more than he can foretell the kind of hats women will wear. We know only that they will be different, and perhaps worse — if possible . . .

The student of today and his fellows will produce their own future; it is not for us to dominate the future of human destiny by fastening upon youth our own limitations, any more than we should plan an economy or a society for a future which we have no moral right to control. Wisdom will not die with us. . . .

No two minds will ever *perfectly* agree about *anything*, even the simplest (any more than two maple leaves are ever alike). In different and important matters the agreements become ever less complete and the differences ever more marked. Therefore, to the development of the individual mind in all its powers, I think the college should be devoted. That is its one service; that is its reasonable service.



University presidents were once asked to pose for pictures such as this one, which appeared in The Providence Journal in October 1949. The caption says that Mr. Wriston, Coach Rip Engle (left), and Co-Captains Joe Paterno '50 (right) and John Scott '50 are "mapping plans for singeing the Tiger's whiskers."

Speaking about curriculum changes in 1946:

An attempt to put together a wholly individualistic program without fixed guides means that students have no intellectual life in common for they do not take like work and have little competence in common. It overlooks the simple dictum of Aristotle that man is a political animal.

Writing in the April 1959 Brown Alumni Monthly:

The colleges continue to need reform, for all life must be a continuous effort at re-creation. If we had attained perfection, much of the zest would disappear. It would be tragic if there were no opportunities for new conquests for the mind.

Speaking to the Corporation in 1951:

... There is no occasion to apologize for not following the trend toward being "all things to all men," and expanding our program indefinitely. Higher education has room for individuality; in fact there is desperate need for institutions which are not infected with the feeling that they must keep up with the Joneses. We should be content to lay out a profoundly significant program and pursue that, letting others meet superficial demands for over-specialized work.

Speaking to students in 1952, upon the completion of Wriston Quadrangle:

Today . . . for the first time in many, many years, Brown is truly residential. There is an idea for the University in the word residential — and a vital idea. It is that our central intellectual purpose shall be enriched by a life full of other normal pursuits. A learned man without public interest and social grace, without physical energy under rational control, is only partly educated. The specific purpose of a residential college is to establish and maintain an environment where all aspects of a well-rounded life may be cultivated.

The current world desperately needs a lively sense of craftsmanship. The capacity to entertain ourselves and to develop some adequate foil to our principal occupations is a great help to emotional stability — and a source of genuine satisfaction.

Speaking at a testimonial in September 1955:

I feel and have always felt, even when I didn't show it, a deep affection for Brown.

I REMEMBER HENRY'

John Rowe Workman, professor of classics, speaking at the Wriston memorial service in Sayles Hall:

It was a snowy January 26, 1947, when I took time out from listening to rote memorization of *amo, amas, amat* and from coaching JV hockey to come to Providence for the interview. Alex Robinson had assured me that it would be a marvelous experience. After I had extricated my station wagon from Suicide Circle around the War Memorial and scooted up Waterman Hill, Ben Clough accompanied me to the Cave of the Winds, warning me on the way that President Wriston could be gruff and explosive and that he could perform a shrink job without the candidate even realizing it . . . *Facilis descensus Averno*.

We were told to enter. Inside, nobody. But as Ben closed the door there was a roar, such as only Daniel could have experienced in Babylon: "So this is the young man who's the world's authority on the Platonic Good!" Still, no one visible, but gradually a bemused countenance, eyebrows aflutter, began to rise above the back level of the couch until the Presence stood revealed in glorious refulgence, as Ovid describes the sun rising above the Maeotic bay on the longest day of the year.

Though I was astonished that a university president should have read through my doctoral dissertation in advance of the interview and though Ben Clough was toying with the door knob and the safety catch to make a discreet exit if necessary, the discussion caught fire, about Plato, about the Good, about the Classics, about Paul Elmer More and Harold Willis Dodds and others "situated and

Lawrence S. Millard



'He brought this place into the advanced twentieth century'

saturated in far-away New Jersey."

There was no question here about choice: Amherst and Vassar, Chicago and Penn, a half a dozen smaller places, could never have leadership like this. I learned more from this man about Princeton than I did in seven years there as a student. We talked about mysticism and curricula, about frescoing and compulsory chapel, about the TIAA and ways to prevent students from carving their initials on arm-rest desks while still preserving the ancient graffiti for the edification of returning alumni. He even told me why mercury light switches reduce nervous tension in flicking the switch.

Subsequently there were other conferences: about assisting the dean, about becoming a resident fellow in the first such experiment, about initiating an experimental IC curriculum, about launching a Latin Carol Service, a mad idea which he thought intensely practical.

But more than conferences and those eloquent cameos at chapel in Sayles Hall (SRO), more than incidents like always confining a letter to one page, preferably typed in double space, more than subscribing to his annual battle to shore up the envelope supply by using envelopes more than once for University communications, more than the electric spouting at Andrews Hall, Pembroke, to obviate icicles, here was a leader whose scholarly acumen had brought a Neugebauer to Providence, who was determined that the faculty have a decent and subsidized place to dine at lunch and dinner, who never wavered in his belief that the big three presidential responsibilities should be faculty, library, and students in that order (hence his insistence in

interviewing who was to be on his faculty and his chairmanship of the curriculum committee), whose tolerance of faculty nonsense ranged from the ice machine that chemists insisted was necessary to cool and slow up their reactions to an elaborate prayer which Professor Couch and I concocted in 1952 and induced the unwitting chaplain to deliver at the Baccalaureate Service, containing the names of all the presidential contenders in both parties that year. As the chaplain invoked grace upon the class of 1952 in somber tones, "hewers of iron, the rustle of every leaf, and crowning the son of man with glory," Mr. Wriston did not change expression but the eyebrows were poised with all signals "go."

Here was a man who could fire a student from college, after the student had desecrated a neighboring congregation on Ash Wednesday, and when that severely hung-over character appeared in his office for the "separation" and asked what he should do, Mr. Wriston bellowed, "There's a Yellow Cab waiting for you in front of the Van Wickle Gates. Get out of here with all your goods and chattels and never return."

But it was his preoccupation with security that I will always remember and cherish. Security, Mr. Wriston maintained, was the curse of life and of an academic institution — security, "the most corrosive word in the dark lexicon of our time. Achievement comes first; security far behind." And if our mission is to liberate young people, from the smugness of their homes and the East Side, from the confines of American nationalism, from the belief that weapons can do more than communications in

maintaining peace, and from the pious belief that a set of thirty-two courses can educate a man or woman, President Wriston's campaign against security, against the parochialism that can settle alike on an ancient Baptist College in Rhode Island, on the honorable Board of Fellows, or on the United States Senate — or the State Department — this campaign made its point. He warned us about Dien Bien Phu, and we didn't listen, and our politicians got us into the Vietnam War.

He brought this place into the advanced twentieth century. As he said again and again in this very room, echoing alike the Hebrew Proverbs, the founder of his own faith, and his own youth in a Methodist parsonage: "Whosoever shall seek to save his life shall lose it." It's regrettable that we cannot all be as venturesome and fearless and perceptive as he was. Yes, Alex was right. It was a marvelous experience. But it was more than that; it was a vital education within itself.

John K. McIntyre '39, assistant to the president of Brown since 1947, speaking at the memorial service:

Working for Mr. Wriston was in itself a liberal education, and my years in his office were the greatest learning experience of my life. Shortly after being interviewed for the position, I had an opportunity to talk with Emery Walker, my Brown classmate who was then dean of admission. I asked him what it would be like to work for Mr. Wriston. "It won't be easy," Emery said, "but it will never be dull." His prophecy was remarkably accurate.

"Everything interests me," Mr. Wriston once said. "I am never

bored." And if he was never bored, he certainly was never boring. Working for him was many things — exhilarating, enlightening, often demanding, sometimes frustrating — but, at least when he was personally in the office, never, *never* dull! His keen interest in everything that was going on, and his broad knowledge of many fields from world affairs to baseball, together with his tremendous zest for living, made him a fascinating person to be with.

Life in the president's office was not always easy for the staff, for Mr. Wriston set high standards both for himself and for others, and he constantly worked under great pressure. Many of you here today remember, I am sure, the deeply moving chapel talks that he gave from this platform. The students were, I think, his favorite audience, and they certainly called forth some of his finest oratory. But most of those chapel speeches were written on the morning of the day they were to be delivered, although the ideas had usually been thought out in advance. I well remember his secretary typing desperately on a good many occasions to meet a rapidly approaching noon deadline.

If life in University Hall was often demanding, it was also frequently great fun. Mr. Wriston had a wonderful sense of humor which stood him in good stead on innumerable occasions. He once sent to all administrative officers and department chairmen a memorandum entitled "The Use of Names" which has since become a classic.

"Nearly everyone who works in Brown University has a name," he wrote. "In making reports and in discussions, in offering criticisms and suggestions, please use names. Do not say that 'The Buildings and Grounds Department said —' but employ a name. If you do not know the name, ask it. It will greatly facilitate eliminating rumors if names are used in place of vague references. If you discover an officer of the University without a name, please send me an accurate description and we will assign him a number so that he may be identified."

One of the things that made a



deep impression on me was Mr. Wriston's emphasis on the importance of perspective. Frequently in his speeches he pointed out the necessity of putting current developments in their proper perspective, and he certainly practiced what he preached. Again and again, when others focussed on the immediate problem or took a limited, parochial view of an issue, Mr. Wriston called upon his training as an historian and took the long view which many times shed an entirely new light on the matter under consideration. And so today, with the perspective of nearly twenty-three years since his retirement, we are able to see more clearly and appreciate more fully the magnitude of his contributions to Brown.

It is not possible to give in a few minutes more than a brief glimpse of what it was like to work for this remarkably versatile man. Mr. Wriston stirred things up, and the process was not always comfortable for those involved. But to those of us who saw him practically every day he was a warm, sensitive, tremendously engaging person.

Thirteen years ago, at the time of Brown's Bicentennial, I wrote about "Life with Henry" (*BAM*, May 1965). I would like to close today as I did then, for the feeling I expressed at that time has grown even stronger with the passage of years.

"It won't be easy," said Emery Walker, "but it will never be dull." Life with Henry was like that — and I wouldn't have missed it for anything in the world!

Zenas R. Bliss '18, *provost emeritus of the University*:

Someone has said that Henry Wriston took Brown by the scruff of the neck and shook it into greatness. As one who was on the Brown faculty at the time of his arrival and, except for a period of absence during the war, who served during the entire time of his presidency, also who was close to one of the storm centers of the turbulent early years, I can attest to the pertinence of that remark. Dr. Wriston struck our until then quite peaceful campus with the impact of

a Western tornado, and those who are still alive and were there at the time will never forget the experience. Life at Brown was never the same again.

Being shaken by the neck was a painful experience at the time, even though some of the shakees may have suspected deep inside that some shaking was probably needed. It must be candidly admitted that the methods used by the new president were not always tactful; in fact it frequently seemed that he insisted on doing things the hard way. However, time is a great healer of wounds, bruises fade, and people mellow.

To become personal, which is appropriate when reminiscing, as my own academic responsibilities increased and my contacts with Dr. Wriston multiplied and became closer, my appreciation of his unusual qualities developed, even though a certain sense of tension usually existed. I believe that he enjoyed this atmosphere of tension and often encouraged it deliberately in his relations with some of the faculty. It was a tactic that worked, for it started your adrenalin flowing and tended to make you perform above your normal level. He was himself a prodigious worker and required the best efforts from the faculty and staff.

To work with Dr. Wriston was at times irritating, occasionally frustrating, but always stimulating. He was a demanding leader, but at times could be extremely tolerant and understanding, often when least expected. To this I can testify as I remember some kindnesses to me on my return to Brown after the war, a difficult period of readjustment for many of us who had been in the service.

Dr. Wriston was easily the most brilliant man I ever knew and I am proud to remember that my initial feeling of rather active dislike developed over the years into great respect, sincere admiration, and real friendship.

Thomas J. Watson, Jr. '37, *fellow of the University, chairman of the executive committee of IBM, introducing this resolution at the March meeting of the Corporation*:

Brown University was blessed by the presence of Henry Merritt Wriston on its campus from 1937 until his retirement in 1955 as its president. During this time, Dr. Wriston led a small, struggling New England college to greatness, and the momentum which he gave to Brown has carried the University still higher. Henry Wriston was a rare leader, who by his own excellence was able to strengthen the total Brown University community, not only in actual achievement, but also in our vision and perception of our role in the future.

When he arrived, Brown's direction was uncertain. When he left, our purpose was clear. We were a great University, and with dedicated efforts on the part of the Corporation, the administration, and the faculty, we were sure that we would continue to increase our usefulness to the educational community and to enhance our prestige as an institution.

It is very rare that a single individual has a profound effect upon an old and established institution. Henry Wriston had that effect upon Brown. We find ourselves richer for his presence, and we share with his family the sorrow of his passing. All of us who knew him had the privilege of knowing a very great man.

Stuart C. Sherman '39, *University library bibliographer and associate professor of bibliography*:

Although my diploma bears his signature, Henry Wriston's impact on me occurred long after I was an undergraduate. As a student, I was barely aware of the new man in UH, but I sensed that someone was very much in charge.

By the time I returned to Providence in 1943, Wriston's impact was both visible and audible. It was then that I became aware of his impact on me. I rarely missed an opportunity to hear him speak because his orderly thinking stirred my mind. I would walk up College Hill from the public library to sit in the choir loft and listen to his "Sayles talks." It was the clarity of his thought as well as the content of his chapel talks that engrossed me.

He wrestled with ideas and concepts instead of data.

Wriston's writings about the liberal arts reinforced my conviction that reading developed freshness and that libraries were essential to education at all levels. Unknowingly, he introduced me to Barzun, Van Doren, and Whitehead, and the educational essays of Conant, Griswold, Hutchins, and Maritain.

What he was doing for Brown raised my own sights as a junior administrator. He established goals and knew how to achieve them; he raised standards and knew how to maintain them; and he was impatient with stodgy thinkers and he knew how to deflate them. If he upset people it was because he made them think about their outmoded ideas.

Wriston once wrote, "One of the . . . fallacies in higher education is that a student cannot learn anything save in a formal course — an instructor up front and students in rows before him."

How right he was!

Garrett D. Byrnes '26, retired editor of *The Rhode Islander*, *Sunday* magazine of the *Providence Journal*:

When I was at Brown, a lovely old gentleman, Prexy Faunce, was in charge, nominally, but his great days of vigor for the Rockefellers and the Baptists and Brown were behind him. Prexy, as you all know, was followed in 1929 by another Baptist clergyman, Clarence Augustus Barbour '88, who was sort of an interim president. He was always "Doctor" Barbour. I don't think anyone called him Prexy. I got to know quite a lot about Dr. Barbour because Al Gurney '07, then handling college publicity and alumni relations, hired me to help publicize the Barbour coronation. For several months' hard work, I got something like a hundred bucks, and quickly forgot everything I knew about Barbour.

The next man in the Manning Chair was out of a different bucket. He was the first president of Brown who wasn't an ordained Baptist domine. He wasn't even a Baptist. He was Henry Wriston, period.

As the boss in UH, Wriston

was often abrasive, dictatorial, and controversial. Maybe he wasn't loved the way some of his pabulum predecessors were. No matter. Wriston was bounden to no man and he hadn't been on the Hill very long before he said what he thought — he always did that — about Mussolini. It was a time when Il Duce and his Black Shirts were making the trains run on time and were much admired. But not by Wriston. There was a big brouhaha from some alumni of Italian background and dark rumors that the bust of Dante would be torn from its pedestal in front of the John Hay and set up on Federal Hill.

Wriston made things happen, his way. The major Wriston expansions of the campus were the quadrangles, and this involved the removal or demolition of some of the loveliest old houses on the East Side. The Providence Preservation Society was founded to make sure that "that man" would stop the devastation.

But Wriston was by no means lacking in conservation instincts. Once, flying in the face of the laws of agronomy and nature, he ordained that grass seed should be planted on the Middle Campus in early July, which is no time to plant grass in Providence. But when the kids came back to campus in September there was a beautiful lawn, which they promptly walked on and killed.

I've been quoted before in these pages [January/February BAM] as saying that Henry Wriston "took Brown by the scruff of the neck and shook it into greatness." That bears repeating. For that — and for so much more — Brown, and all of us, should be grateful that there was a Wriston.

Henry D. Sharpe, Jr. '45, chairman of the board of *Brown & Sharpe Manufacturing Company* and a trustee of the *University*, speaking at the memorial service:

Henry Wriston was great because he taught by example.

As one of the thousands who came under his educational leadership, I never took a course, never (I am ashamed to admit) more than



scanned his books, and even as co-editor of the *Brown Daily Herald* during my college years here, I really saw relatively little of him despite the fact that our lives were distantly intertwined for more than forty years, and despite the fact that it was my privilege as a son of the then-chancellor to see him from time to time around the dinner table in a relaxed atmosphere with members of his family.

And yet, despite his remoteness, I have always sensed that Henry Merritt Wriston profoundly affected many facets of my own life. He gave me a way of looking at values, and an appreciation of style in all its meanings; he sent me off to constantly attack nonsense and puffed-up pretensions; certainly he enormously enlarged my appreciation for the well-turned phrase and the King's English.

He was a man of enormous breadth, and this breadth was measured by the space between the opposites he encompassed.

He was terrifying, yet could be sensitive and concerned.

He had a brass-bound intellectual discipline, but his emotional soul brimmed with response to beauty.

His mind was a veritable vacuum cleaner for microscopic trivia, and yet his grasp of massive ideas was so clear and powerful that it transformed this University.

You had to have been an editor of the *Brown Daily Herald* to recognize how terrifying he was. He surely commanded the world around him.

I well remember a delicate, bird-like professor here during the war years, Professor Joachim Wach, a nephew or grand-nephew, I think, of Chopin. Professor Wach somehow crossed wires with the imperious Dr. Wriston and, sad to say for Brown, left this institution to become a professor of comparative religion at the University of Chicago under the famous Dr. Hutchins.

Because Dr. Wach was much revered by the students — he was a friend to us all — one time after graduation when I was in Chicago, I made a pilgrimage to visit him and inquire how he was faring in his new surroundings. I remember ask-

ing him, "Dr. Wach, how does Dr. Wriston compare with Dr. Hutchins?" He replied in his German accent, "Oh, these dictators are all alike!"

To those of us who watched him daily from the offices of the *Herald*, Dr. Wriston seemed a great minotaur, thrashing and bellowing in his cave at University Hall: a supergiant whose intensity, insomnia, and midnight note-scribbling about the morrow awed us all. We had never seen a man of such self-direction, devotion, and energy. It was one of the examples by which he taught. . . .

I spoke of the fact that Henry Wriston was a man of brass-bound intellectual discipline, and surely no one can have had a conversation with him, or read his writings, or listened to his speeches, without being fully convinced of that fact.

But it was not a dry intellectualism, for its compensating and opposite virtue was an innate and emotional appreciation of beauty in all its forms that exceeded that I have found in any other man of worldly accomplishment. Be it poetry, a career-long pursuit of the enhancement of this campus through its landscaping, or a sensitivity to a well-tuned a cappella choir, Henry Wriston recognized beauty, responded to it, and assigned it a vital place in the scheme of things co-equal with material virtues. He was an intellectual, but a poet and artist as well.

And finally, Henry Wriston's personality bridged the enormous chasm between microscopic trivia and the greatest concepts of man.

His love of trivia was enhanced by a delightful sense of humor. I can still hear a chapel speech he gave us during the war, following a particularly stinging military defeat in Africa. From this very platform, he declaimed that our situation was filled indeed with headaches, and that not all the aspirin in the world — not even all the St. Joseph's aspirin — was good enough to cure those headaches unless mankind also made an earnest effort to do so.

He is the only college president I ever met who was able to repeat the Chiquita Banana song from start to finish through all of its lines, including the key injunction

not to keep bananas in your refrigerator, "Oh no, no, no!"

And yet this man possessed a grasp as few others in his generation of those great concepts which, in the end, really define mankind's field of action. These conceptual thoughts touched many fields definitively.

He saw the role of this country in the world community, and perceived with emphatic clarity how it should be carried out, translating that conception into a revolution in the workings of our State Department.

In 1960, he was fittingly asked by President Eisenhower to serve as chairman of the President's Commission on National Goals, where he once again was able to bring his conceptual skills to bear at the highest levels by leading a group of distinguished citizens in delineating the interior areas on which this civilization should place its stress.

But Henry Merritt Wriston's greatest thought was his clarification of the quintessential nature of the liberal college. In his book on that subject, Dr. Wriston defined in tones that are almost religious in quality what a liberal education is all about.

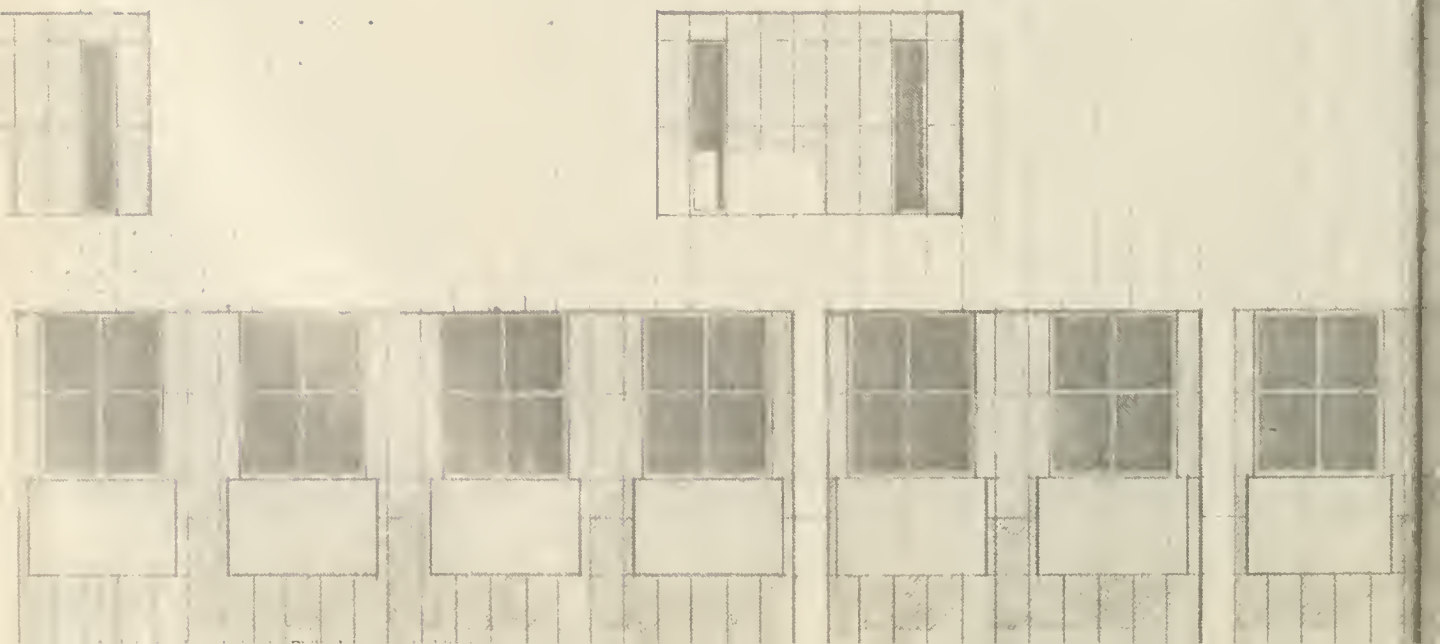
Unlike most authors, who leave execution to others, Henry Wriston did one thing more. He put concept into action and created here at Brown a living expression of those finest thoughts. And he bequeathed it to us here today as a reality to carry on. Impelled as we are by his inspiration, by God, we will.

Picture identification: On page 16 — President Wriston receives the Brown charter from Chancellor Sharpe at his inauguration, works in his garden at his home on Cape Cod, receives an honorary degree from Bishop Russell J. McViney at Providence College in 1950, and awards an honorary degree to Gen. George C. Marshall at Brown's 1947 Commencement. On page 18 — The Wristons greet freshmen at 55 Power Street in September 1952, Mr. Wriston works at his University Hall desk, and drives a Buildings and Grounds vehicle. On page 20 — Mr. Wriston marches in a Commencement procession in the 1940s and receives a wedding cake at the Alumni Dinner at Commencement in 1947. The final picture is the most widely used portrait of the late president.

The eternal appeal of 'doing art'

Life in the studios at List

By Debra Shore



Sometime between five and ten minutes after seven each morning of the week, Frank Silveira unlocks the doors to the List Art Building. Located at the top of the building, where the stegosauric ribs soar over the Providence skyline, rising massively from the Hill, is the painting studio. Empty at this early hour, it is a room of light and linseed oil.

It is a Tuesday morning and the painting studio is quiet. The canvases ranged this way and that on forty-three easels canted toward the sky give this room a sense of expectancy. They are missiles, crowded on a launching pad, ready to take off. On a palette

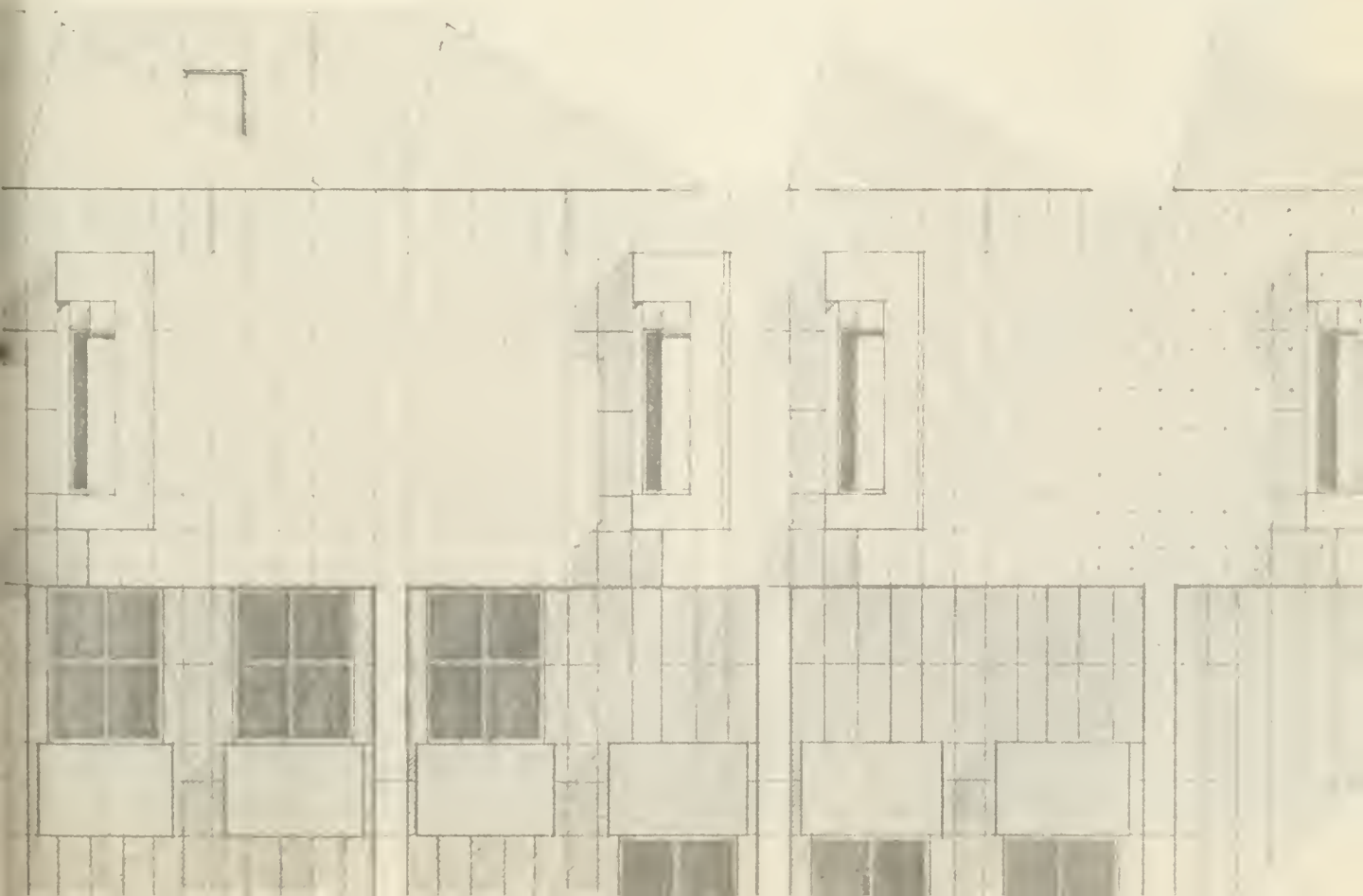
of long white plexiglas, dabs of oil paint rest in a line. They are the artist's alphabet: One large glob of gloss or glaze – off-white like mucus – and then the greens and blues (aquamarine, cobalt, manganese blue), white (flake white, zinc white, titanium white), orange, two yellows and then the reds (cadmium red, alizarin crimson, venetian red, vermilion), tan, rust, raw umber, burnt umber, black.

By 9:30 two people – one woman, one man – have arrived and they paint, in silence. One hears the building humming, the vast ventilation, the elevators, up and down. A sextet of crabs (blue, purple, green, gold, maroon, burnt orange) scabble on a canvas, covering letters which spell underneath, WE DREAM.

The easels stand, a silent grove. Hugh

Townley, professor of art, stalks among them on muffled hunter's feet and appraises. A face stands out in ringing color (a self-portrait, perhaps?); another one broods, dark and massive. A plaster head labeled "Phrenology" sits on a table. The skull is quartered, then divided further; the sections numbered IV, 32, 31, 33, 34.

To face a blank canvas is to have immense license. What colors shall I apply, and where? What shapes shall I make, of what size and what weight? The possibilities are endless, frightening (at times to the point of paralysis), and exhilarating. Above all, in a world where one's endeavors seem to be increasingly cerebral in nature, the chance to get one's hands dirty – mucked up with clay or plaster, stained with ink, smelly with solvent, blotted with paint – the chance to make something, is immensely appealing.



For the last decade Brown students have responded to this appeal and have flocked to the art department. The department, in turn, has been beset by the enviable, and at the same time anguishing, problem of having to turn students away. To contend with the numbers, the art department holds its own separate course registration and on that day each fall and spring students have camped out overnight — literally tossing down sleeping bags at the entrance to the List Art Building — in order to secure a place in an art course. This year the lines no longer stretched outside; complaints of the cold and a near-miss between a car and waiting students on College Street compelled the art department to devise a new system. Their solution? Move the lines indoors.

Art 10 is the introductory course for studio art and a prerequisite for further studio work. Each semester the art department offers four sections of Art 10, each containing twenty-four students. ("Eighteen would be ideal," one professor says.) Even so, the waiting list stretches seventy or eighty names long and the hopefuls show up at the first class meeting, yearning to get in. They include "last-chance" seniors who have never taken an art course yet want to do so before they leave Brown, and a sophomore who, though she aspires to be an architect, has been unable to enroll in an art course. The professor reads names from the list to the silent, expectant crowd. "Doug Gruber." The student's eyes light up. He smiles and walks with a springy step to claim his permission slip. He returns to his stool and says to his companion, "Yea." But many others do not make it — "That closes the list," the professor says grintily. "I'm sorry, but the rest of you are not in the course" — and they file out, disappointed.

Admission to Art 10, moreover, provides no guarantee that a student can take other studio courses. Painting, Sculpture, Drawing, and Printmaking are oversubscribed as well and each has a long waiting list. Be-leaguered professors, backed into a corner by angry or pleading students (or a single student, alternately angry and pleading), admit more than they can adequately handle. Space, then, even in the spacious List Art Building, is at a premium. There just isn't enough room for all the elbows. Painting students vie



A student in Printmaking confers with art professor Walter Feldman on the design of a silk screen. His suggestion? Zero in on one element of the design to make a stronger work.

for space to erect ever larger canvases. Those who have been around stake out their territory early and protect it with all the wiles of a predatory animal. All the lockers are claimed before the first class even meets. Some students, searching for room to work, revert to diversionary tactics; others plead. A note scribbled on a scrap of paper flutters next to a palette.

"Dear Nancy Eisenman —

"I have been trying to get hold of you for days. You don't know me but I really want to talk to you about sharing some of the space. Could you phone me? . . ."

"Celia Miller —

"I know that there is a space problem in this studio but there are already 3 of us in this space — Scott Neely, Bruce Harvey, and I. Another person would really be impossible to fit in comfortably. My phone number is —. Call if you want to talk about it.

"Nancy Eisenman"

This enthusiasm for art is not limited to the studios, however; many art history courses are oversubscribed as well. The List auditorium, originally designed to seat 400, seats only 230 — a planned balcony

"You need a wall to think on," one painting student said. "With only an easel you have a very limited amount of space and a very insecure feeling." In the crowded and messy painting studio, however, there's not enough wall to go around.



fell victim to budget cuts while the building was under construction. "We let 270 students into Art 1 (the introduction to art history) this year, figuring on a 15-percent absentee rate," says art department chairman Kermit Champa, "but that was a completely illegal thing to do. We've had tickets from the fire marshal and everything for overbooking."

The oversubscription problem is chronic and while, in the case of studio courses at least, an obvious solution would be to allot funds for additional faculty, the administration feels its hands are tied. The problem, simply put, is money. "We can't hire someone to teach an additional section of Art 10," says Dean of the College Walter Massey, "for the same reason we can't hire someone to teach an additional section of History 1, and for the same reason we have large introductory courses in psychology and biology and elsewhere. We're limited in what we can do to respond to certain situations," he said. "The University is not infinitely flexible."

Those students who do manage to enroll in an art course almost uniformly like the art department. And what is most heartening to the faculty — in both art history and studio courses — is that of the 1,500 students who take art courses each year, only seventy-five or so are art concentrators. Sculpture professor Richard Fishman comments:

"The vast majority of my students in Art 10 have been non-studio concentrators. I think that is terrific in terms of using art as a way of unlocking certain doors that everyone finds useful. Let's face it," he continues, "art is about the creative process and skill is not important. To have people knowledgeable in diverse disciplines in an art course makes it a very fertile place for art-making to go on."

Fishman teaches one section of Art 10, as does each of the studio professors ("We consider the introductory course to be very important, so all the professors teach it," he explains). At the first session of his Art 10 section he sets the students to doing contour drawings of one another. Then he tacks these on the wall and asks the students gathered round him, "Where are the drawings that describe volume? Can you describe volume with line? Can it be done? Is there an example of it? What does con-

tour drawing *catch*?" He plucks a drawing from the wall and traces with his hands the lines on the page. "The way you place lines on the page, the way it extends below the picture, has everything to do with the way the total effect is felt, and this is something we aren't even talking about, which is composition. . . ." Of a drawing that doesn't work Fishman says, "The wrist goes into the cuff, but you don't allow that to happen. The form feels flat."

Of the place of art courses in a liberal-arts university, Kermit Champa says: "We're involved in teaching people to look, in the same way that literature courses teach people to read and write. Art training happens in secondary schools least of all, so it takes place in a liberal-arts university or not at all. About one-third of what we refer to as culture is tied up in the visual arts."

Beth Lapides is a senior who devised her own concentration, a blend of art, dance and choreography, and writing that she calls "Modes of Expression." Recipient of the art department's \$500 Flexible Flyer Art Award, Beth has no specific post-graduation plans. "All I know is that next year I can have a dark-room and I'm *not* going to live in New Haven." Currently engaged in an independent project doing etchings and taking a photography course at the Rhode Island School of Design, Beth says, "The thing I like about the art department is what I like about Brown, which is that you can do whatever you want. It's limited," she gestures broadly, "but everything is limited. A structure is limited." (Brown students are permitted to take four courses at RISD and many, including non-majors, do.) Beth bends to her work, applying ink to an etching plate, preparing to make a print. "I think you let yourself do a lot of things in art," she says, "that you wouldn't let yourself do in life."

Though it is often assumed that the most serious art students seek to attend an art institute, such as RISD, there are some students at Brown equally committed to art yet desirous of a liberal arts education. Two hundred students each year submit portfolios with their applications for admission to Brown; they want this evidence of their work to be considered in their appraisal. (The art department sifts through these and, in approximately ten cases, will write a letter to the admission office urging that a candidate be ac-



cepted. These students will usually receive a bypass of Art 10.) Half a dozen studio majors each year leave Brown with the intention of "doing art," either by continuing study in graduate school or by working on their own.

Senior Steve Litt, for instance, plans to go to New York, find a space with a friend, get some kind of part-time work, and paint. "I'll probably take a couple of courses because there are some techniques I want to experiment with," he says, "and then go to graduate school the year after that." An art institute, Litt feels, would have given him too narrow an education. "The students who are committed produce work that's as good as that at any professional art school," Richard Fishman says, "and in many ways it's better than most because they have the depth of an intellectual environment on which to draw."

"I think the artists of the future — that's a funny phrase, I know — will come from places like this, from universities, because of that liberal-arts background," says Roger Mayer, who teaches Painting and a section of Art 10. "There's a student working in sculpture who's combining that with applied mathematics for his concentration, and with his knowledge of math, of computers, he's bound to come up with new images and ways of making art. We're moving away from still life and landscape as sources of images," Mayer says. "Certainly they will always be



At the top of List, the city sounds are distant, the lights glow, the sky pours in.

*I*t is late in the day and most of the students have drifted off to dinner or the dorms. In an almost-empty studio a ring of drawing benches, ranged like a pack of wooden animals, circles a ladder leaning on a wall. A piece of chalk, a scrap of paper, are the only witnesses to the earlier human flurry. In the hall outside, a car seat with seatbelts makes for a lounge, an impromptu art work, a bench.

In the sculpture studio, plaster hangs in sprawling sheets from wires attached to pipes overhead. A dressmaker's form stands on the floor. A robot-like figure garbed in string and rope sends a bent-wire antenna skyward. The materials beckon — papier maché and wood and plaster, burlap and clay and wire and lead, string and sand, nails and glass.

In the painting studio the beat-up furniture sags, war relics scrounged from basements and backyards. The place is a mess, the floor lined with paper towels, cigarette packs, stretcher strips, empty turpentine cans, paper, cups — the debris of doing art. The floor is spattered with paint, scarred and splotched, scratched and marred. The walls have become a canvas, too, a backboard for design ideas to be batted against, an easel for a canvas to be stretched across, a sketchpad. Even the windows have become stained.

The sky, through one long slit window, is a subtle gradation of pastel hues, a value study called sunset, a pale wash. Through this window, smeared with paint, the city glows, bustles, empties, rests. My reflection mirrors me; behind, the easels wait, the colors deepen in hue. The light flows in, and out. A new piece of cut canvas is draped over a new wooden frame, ready to be stretched and primed. Long strips of wood, like tallest reeds, lean against a wall. In the studio at dusk, a single painter paints. The others have packed up and gone home. The easels stretch toward the sky. A saxophone wails on the radio. Night comes.



around and people will continue to draw from them, but now philosophy and anthropology and psychology — the study of perception — add to what these people are doing."

One indication of the talent harbored in the studios — and elsewhere, as many of the most dedicated students seek their own studio space outside the List Art Building — is that each year several students are admitted to some of the best graduate schools in the country. "They are very bright as a group," Mayer adds. "If I refer to the work of an artist, by the next class they'll have done some reading on him. They grasp the implication of ideas very quickly."

**Photographs by
John Forasté**

A 'tough guy for Nixon becomes a tough guy for God'

By Richard J. Walton '51

S ometime before Watergate I was sitting in the office of Dusty Rhodes, editor of the *Brown Alumni Monthly*, chatting pleasantly with Dusty of this and that. During the conversation I remembered that the *Alumni Monthly* had recently done a long, admiring piece on Charles Colson '53, who had been at Brown a couple of classes behind me and who was then one of President Nixon's top aides.

I observed mildly that Colson was "a real bastard" — or words to that effect — that he was Nixon's "hatchet man" and that I wouldn't put anything past him. I might very well have said that I despised Nixon, which I had for twenty years or more, and that Colson was cut from the same cloth. I didn't dwell on it because, although it had distressed me to see Colson portrayed favorably, I recognized that Colson was one of the University's most famous alumni and thus a proper subject for a profile. I recognized, too, that alumni magazines, even one so uncommonly candid as Brown's, do not normally run critical profiles of alumni.

So the conversation quickly moved on to more pleasant topics and in a while I reluctantly tore myself away from the attractive office overlooking the College Green, for Dusty had work to do.

Later on, when the Watergate scandal broke and swelled with almost every passing day, I wasn't the least bit surprised by Nixon — or Colson. When, eventually, Colson emerged as one of the principal Watergate figures, I took a certain satisfaction in seeing this tough guy torn down. I'm afraid I had no compassion for Nixon & Company. I believed then — and still do — that they betrayed their trust and the greater the trust, the greater the betrayal.

Then when it was disclosed that Colson had found God and was attending prayer breakfasts with leading Washington political figures, I shared the common skepticism. Not only was Colson guilty of terrible things but he was trying to cut his losses by a cynical profession of faith.

For some time then, Colson pretty much disappeared from public view. When he got out of federal



Chuck Colson: "He gave a thundering sermon, with the fire of a backwoods fundamentalist."



Photographs by Jean Gwaltney

prison and began his much-publicized Prison Fellowship, my deep skepticism was somewhat balanced by my appreciation of his work, whether sincere or not, for our prisons are a national disgrace, not only inhumane but breeders of the very crime to which they are supposed to be a deterrent.

Nonetheless, I didn't think about Colson much, although whenever his name appeared I did read about him with interest. I never did write about him except in passing in a piece I did for *The New York Times* two or three years ago about my being recruited in the early '50s by the CIA, which was then swarming with Brown men. I said something about being amused that the two most famous Brown men were Colson and E. Howard Hunt. (No, I didn't join the CIA; they lost interest in me.)

Over the months, however, I noticed that other writers, fully as skeptical as I, were beginning to say that Colson was indeed sincere. This increased with the publication and reviews of his *Born Again*, which became, and in paperback now four years later is, a best-seller. But my distaste for Colson was so ingrained that my skepticism, even if somewhat diminished, persisted. And I had no interest in reading his book, for I thought then, and still do, that it is obscene for criminals to profit from their crimes, as so many Watergate criminals, especially the criminal-in-chief, continue to do.

So that was that until last November, when I got a *Cosmopolitan* magazine assignment to do a piece on born-again Christians. Which meant, of course, Charles Colson, for he was the most famous twice-born other than President Carter himself. I made an appointment to observe him at a prison and to talk to him later. I prepared by reading his book. Despite my resistance, I was quite moved by it. He convinced me that he had undergone a profound spiritual experience, that he had repented. Since I believe in repentance and redemption — although I am not a believer in God; I'm one of those humanists who so distress so many religious — I could hardly deny Colson eligibility, no matter how much I loathed him and the man, Nixon, for whom he had done so many odious things. And the fact that most of the royalties have been going to the Prison Fellowship reconciled me to the enormous profits the book has been making, selling largely but not only to evangelicals.

One reservation remained, however: in his book Colson was primarily concerned with his own salvation. That, of course, is important, but if my own imperfect knowledge of Christianity taught me anything, it is that you are supposed to love your neighbor as yourself, that an exclusive concern with your own salvation is selfish and thus un-Christian. Also, my skepticism died hard. In a nation where sincerity is often a commodity to be peddled like any other, I would re-

serve final judgment until I saw Colson close up with my own eyes.

So, early in December, I drove down to the hills of West Virginia, where it was already deep winter. Colson was scheduled to speak at the Federal Correctional Institute in Alderson, then the only all-women federal prison. He had spoken the night before at the FCI in Terre Haute, where the Prison Fellowship was holding another week-long seminar. It began to snow that afternoon and we were afraid he wouldn't be able to make it. But he and his two companions, juggling their plane reservations, were able to make it to Charles-town instead of a smaller airport much nearer. They rented a car and pushed for hours in the falling snow along the steep, winding mountain roads and — without having eaten since morning — just barely made it to the prison in time for the evening meeting.

Colson gave a thundering sermon. It had the fire of a backwoods fundamentalist, but his message was hardly the same. He wasn't preaching the personal salvation of the convicts, prison staff members, and community people in the attentive audience. This was a Colson who had come far from the days when he wrote *Born Again*. He was preaching the Social Gospel, sounding often more like a radical than a Nixon conservative.

Colson said he returned to prisons because that's where Jesus Christ wanted him to be. He said that 80 per cent of the American people "are content to see you rot in jail." He said that most convicts should not be sent to prison "because you can't rehabilitate people in prison." And he declared that first offenders generally should not be imprisoned. "Any prison, no matter how good, is a stinking, lousy place." And he asserted that the born-again movement was "the beginning of God's revolution. The walls of the prisons are going to come tumbling down."

Colson declared that the Jesus Christ he loved was "not the Jesus Christ of the white middle class." He told the prisoners, a majority of whom were black and Hispanic, that Jesus Christ is "the Prophet of the losers. Jesus Christ comes specifically for the suffering. Jesus Christ will take those chains off and make you free."

The crowd listened raptly and there were often cries, as in a black church, of "yeah" and "right on." When he finished, he mingled with the prisoners for an hour or so. Then, still not having eaten, he met privately with me in a chilly bedroom of the Alderson Hospitality House, a shabby but comfortable and friendly house run by a former nun; her husband, a former Catholic brother; and a young woman who had been an organizer for the Farm Workers. Financed entirely by donations, it's a place where relatives of prisoners can stay free of charge as long as they like while visiting the remote prison.

Colson told me that he would rather be with those



Colson's traveling allows him little time in his office in Prison Fellowship headquarters in the Virginia suburbs of Washington, D.C.

prisoners than with law clients who used to pay him \$100,000 a year. He was tough on those "white, middle-class, nice people" who think they are practicing Christianity by going to church on Sunday. He said it was "blasphemy" to preach joy as Christianity and that "it's heresy to cite Christianity as the path to temporal success." Colson said there is "no holiness without social holiness. . . . How can you argue that God cares only about you?"

He insisted that Christianity must remake the world and that true Christians must be on "the cutting edge. If you're really preaching the Gospel, you've got to upset the world." He said that Christianity required sacrifice. "The cost of following Christ is everything."

When I suggested that his insistence on a reordering of society made him sound pretty radical, he agreed. Indeed, it was a startling contrast to the Nixon program — with its subtext of racism and repression — that he once served so ruthlessly. For Christianity, although it has usually over the centuries been cited as a justification for preserving the *status quo*, is at heart radical. Love Thy Neighbor As Thyself is pretty radical stuff.

Colson has a sense of perspective about himself. Referring to the famous evangelists, he said: "We're

the showmen. I get all the glory but I leave here tomorrow. They [the three young people who run Alderson Hospitality House] stay and work here without money. They [referring to the Biblical passage] give the cold cup of water to those who are thirsty."

What did I make of Chuck Colson after this encounter? I liked him. I believe he is totally sincere, that his Prison Fellowship (P.O. Box 40562, Washington, D.C. 20016) is doing necessary, even notable work. But Chuck Colson, as much as his purposes have changed, is still Chuck Colson. He is still direct, gruff, and funny, a no-nonsense guy with a considerable physical presence, the kind of man who gets things done no matter what obstacles are in the way. He's also the kind of man who needs a cause to follow.

Once he was a tough guy for Nixon. Now he's a tough guy for God.

Richard J. Walton '51 is the author of ten books, among them the recent Henry Wallace, Harry Truman, and the Cold War (Viking). — Editor

College Hill Journal

From pigskin to canvas

In the rough and tumble game that was professional football in 1940, the New York Giants of Mel Hein, Ward Cuff, Tuffy Leemans, Hank Soar, and company were about as rough as any of them. When the morning practice sessions were over, many of the Giants were inclined to engage in such intellectual pursuits as catching the latest Charlie Chan movie or maybe relaxing in their favorite pub. But the team's quarterback, John McLaughry, rode off in a different direction — to his class at the Art Students League on 57th Street.

Thirty-eight years later, John Jackson McLaughry '40, director of summer and special programs at Brown, is still applying brush to canvas. This winter he had an exhibition at the Providence Art Club that drew the praise of Edward J. Sozanski, art critic of the *Providence Journal-Bulletin*. "Of the three [artists represented], McLaughry is the most provocative," Sozanski wrote. "He offers several surrealistic oils with themes of ruin and decay. But his taste is eclectic. He's also represented by watercolor landscapes and representational oils."

McLaughry became interested in art when he was ten or eleven years old, influenced perhaps by an uncle who was an outstanding architect and a cousin who worked with Walt Disney when Disney was just starting out in his Hollywood garage in the late 1920s.

"I attended Saturday morning classes at Rhode Island School of Design when I was a boy and then continued while I was at Moses Brown and then Andover," McLaughry says. "Brown was limited in its art program when I was a student and so I was allowed to take two courses at RISD, one in graphic art and one in abstract design, and get credit for them."

"Then, while I was with the Giants in New York City, I took life drawing at the Art Students League under George Bridgman, considered one of the best in the field. That was in the afternoons.

At night I took courses in commercial art at the old Flatiron Building. All this was possible because the Giants practiced from 9 a.m. until 12 noon. Looking back, it was hectic — but exciting."

Leading the hectic life was nothing new for John McLaughry. During his Brown years he captained the undefeated freshman football team of 1936 and the varsity of 1939, gained All-American honors in track, reigned as boxing champion of the college for four years, served as junior class marshal and senior class president, was art editor of the *Liber*, and was active in Brown Key.

McLaughry was an excellent football player, perhaps the best blocking back in the school's history and certainly one of its best linebackers. He was two-time All-East, honorable mention All-American, played in the East-West Shrine game on January 1, 1940, and then quarterbacked the Eastern College All-Stars to a victory over the New York Giants in September of that year. In 1948, when the *Boston Post* selected an all-time Brown team, it placed McLaughry in the backfield with Fritz Polard, Bill Sprackling, and Jack Keefer.

John McLaughry's father, De Ormond "Tuss" McLaughry, coached at Brown from 1926 to 1940 and produced the school's most famous football team, the 1926 Iron Men. John was something of an iron man himself. During the 1937 season he played the full sixty minutes in eight of the nine games although there were occasions when he should have taken himself out of the lineup. Such as the Dartmouth game.

"That's one I won't forget," he recalls with a wry smile. "I made the tackle on the opening kickoff and received a broken nose. The rules of 1937 said that if you came out of the game you couldn't return until the next period. So I stayed in. About ten minutes later there was another big pileup and someone's foot hit my broken nose, pushing it right back where a man's nose ought to be."

John McLaughry would have represented his country in the 1940 Olympics, had World War II not caused their cancellation. He won the National Junior AAU and the IC4A hammer-throwing championships, set a New England record with a toss of 180' 11³/₄", and was the one person selected for All-American honors in the hammer by the AAU. In 1939, John McLaughry was ranked number three in the world in his specialty.

McLaughry enlisted in the Army Air Corps within days after Pearl Harbor, served as a flight cadet, and then was transferred to the Marine Corps and commissioned a second lieutenant. He spent two and one-half years in the Pacific Theater, much of that time with the famed Carlson's Raiders, and was involved in the campaigns on Bougainville, Guam, and Okinawa. The 4th Marines in which he served sustained more than 90 percent casualties in the eighty-two-day battle for Okinawa. Although he was nicked four times and "miraculously" escaped death on two other occasions when men right next to him were killed, McLaughry best remembers an unusual incident that took place on the final night of mop-up operations.

"Late that evening a trip flare went off and I took three men out with me to investigate. Suddenly, five Japanese soldiers jumped up not more than ten yards away and started throwing hand grenades our way. I reached for my pistol, only to find an empty holster. I remembered later that I had cleaned the gun earlier that day and left it in the jeep. This fact didn't ease the embarrassment of being caught in a shoot-out without a gun. Subsequent reports on the skirmish in the American press only added to my embarrassment, especially one that carried the headline: 'Unarmed, McLaughry Faces Five Grenade-Tossing Japs.'"

McLaughry was wounded in the



John Forastie

McLaughry (above, in his studio) recently painted a life-size flapper on the wall over the bar of the Faculty Club's Brown Jug Room.

leg and jaw by grenade fragments during the fighting and spent the next day having pieces of steel taken out of his jaw by the aid-station dentist. "Every once in a while some pin-head pieces still work their way out of my face," McLaughry says.

After the war, McLaughry went into football coaching. He had a 17-6-1 record in three years at Union, including an undefeated team in 1949. Moving on to Amherst he was 44-23-1. His 1953 team was undefeated and beat Brown, 7-6, while his 1957 club led the East offensively with a 390 yards-per-game average.

In 1959 McLaughry became the second McLaughry to take the head-coaching job at Brown. Unfortunately John McLaughry arrived at Brown during a period when the University had not yet made a commitment to the things necessary for a winning football program in the Ivy League. The man who had a cumulative career coaching record of 61-29-5 when he arrived at Brown couldn't win at his Alma Mater. In 1966 he submitted his resignation and became director of summer programs and special events at the University, also serving as chairman of the Commencement committee.

Except for the war years, John McLaughry has never strayed far from his easel. In the late 1940s he did some free-lance commercial work, including sports magazine and program covers, spot ads, and the like. Recently the emphasis has been on painting — oils, watercolors, mixed media, and acrylics. The subject matter has varied widely from strictly representational to surrealistic to abstract. In addition to exhibiting at shows in New England and the New York area, he does commission work, mainly landscapes and portraits. McLaughry is also an accomplished calligrapher and does a considerable number of scrolls and citations each year, many of which simulate illuminated manuscripts of the late medieval period. In order to "keep his touch," McLaughry paints occasionally with Herman Itchkawich, a professional artist in Providence.

McLaughry does his own painting in an upstairs studio in a spacious Victorian home on Brown Street, which he shares with his wife, Anne, and the youngest of their three children, Marguerite, a senior at the University of Vermont. Richard is a student at Boston College Law School, and David is in

Madrid teaching English in a language institute.

An unusual aspect of the McLaughry home is its thirty-seven-foot-long living room, an ideal setting for displaying an Oriental antique collection. The collection includes Chinese hanging scrolls and embroidered religious and commemorative silk hangings, as well as a Japanese screen and prints. McLaughry admits that this collection has been a distinct influence on much of his painting in recent years.

"Every man has to find his relaxation somewhere," McLaughry says. "For me, painting has been the perfect way to get away from it all. Maybe because painting has been an outlet for me rather than a profession, I've tended to do a wide variety of things rather than settling on one style and then perfecting it.

"I do, however, feel strongly that the mood of any painting is its most important characteristic, assuming all other technical points are met. In this respect, painting is like music. Many artists state that they want to express themselves in their works. While this is fine, I feel that you have to create a mood if you want your painting to have any depth and meaning."

J.B.

A Commencement procession in the 1940s: Zenas R. Bliss '18 carries the Mace, followed by President Wriston and Chancellor Harold B. Turner '10.



The Classes

written by Jay Barry

04 Paul F. Clark ('09 Ph.D.), Madison, Wis., sends "warm greetings" to Harold Calder. "Mrs. Clark, who is a 1904 Bryn Mawr graduate, and I are living happily in a retirement center at 110 South Henry St., Madison."

18 Our 60th reunion is going to be the "Last Big Hurrah" for those who entered college sixty years ago. Headquarters will be at Emery-Woolley House on the Pembroke campus. The program of events has been mailed and it's now up to you to take pen in hand and sign up for the four-day weekend. And don't forget to send in the thumbnail sketch of yourself and a blurb on recent activities.

23 Pembroke '23 is looking forward to a good 55th, with classmates returning from as far away as Honolulu. Let's each contact a classmate or two and make definite plans to be on campus June 2-5. The highlight of the weekend will be a very special Saturday luncheon at the Providence Art Club.

Plans for the men's 55th reunion include the usual cocktail parties and dinners Friday evening, Saturday noon and evening, and the Pops Concert. Something new — a reception at which the alumni may meet President Swearer — is being planned. The traditional Monday morning breakfast will be held, after which the men will join the Commencement procession.

Walter F. Waldau, Summit, N.J., says that he and his wife enjoyed a trip to Europe during the first year of his retirement. "We visited Vienna, Salzburg, Zurich, London, and other interesting spots."

24 Cornelius V. Allen, Elmira, N.Y., is as busy today, if not more so, than when he was an auditor at Swift Lubricator, now Swift Glass Co., of Elmira Heights. He's serving as treasurer of Trinity Episcopal Church, of Pupil Assistance in Learning, and the Retired Senior Volunteer Program. He's also been serving as a volunteer to help Elmira Correction Facility and Chemung County Jail inmates. Writing in the *Elmira Star Gazette*, Tom Hartley said: "Allen is always on the go. One day he might be at Broadway School helping slow readers to improve. Later the same day he might be visiting patients at the psych center or county health facility. On another day he might visit someone at the Bath VA center, and on Fridays he delivers hot meals to shut-ins for Meals on Wheels." Cornelius and his wife, Katharine, celebrated their 46th wedding anniversary Oct. 16. They have two children and three grandchildren.

25 James H. Sheldon is now living at 10211 Connecticut Ave., Kensington, Md.

26 Kent Godfrey, Miami Beach, reports that he has renewed his former *Brown Jug* touch by writing some twenty-one poems, which now have a publisher. Swimming and church work are also on his schedule.

Arthur Hassell recently qualified for the Connecticut real estate salesman's license and now teaches a course in the subject at the University of Hartford. In his spare time, he "dabbles" in art.

Horace Mazet is in print again, with a short article in *Quest* and a story in *Oceans* about the whale shark.

R. J. "Bud" Payor and his wife, Helen, took a leisurely trip to England aboard the *Queen Elizabeth* last fall. He continues to do consulting work on a limited basis in Huntington, W.Va.

Georgia Viault and his wife, Dorothy, have moved to a retirement community, Leisure World, outside of Washington, D.C. George had a heart attack earlier this year but is back in top condition.

27 Stewart Udell and his wife, Berdie, are living in San Diego, "where the climate is incredibly sunny and balmy and where we hope to last a little longer."

28 Women of Brown, unite. Unite behind our efforts to make our 50th reunion one of the very best. You have the reunion mailing by now, so look it over, sign up for the events that interest you, and above all plan to be back at Brown this June.

Co-Chairmen Dick Carpenter and Jack Heffernan urge classmates to send in their registration forms for the 50th reunion without delay. Early returns indicate a large turnout this June.

29 Edward Sulzberger, New York City, has been appointed to the Temporary State Commission on Rental Housing. He is president of Sulzberger-Rolfe, Inc., a Manhattan realty firm, and president of the Metropolitan Fair Rent Committee.

31 Alice Brophy, New York City's first commissioner for the aging (BAM, May/June 1977), received an honorary degree from Hunter College Feb. 14 for her "outstanding contributions in the field of aging." The award was presented at a dinner in her honor at Hunter College's Brookdale Center on Aging.

32 Frederic P. Williams, archdeacon of the Episcopal Diocese of Indianapolis, has retired after thirty-three years as an ordained minister with twenty-seven of those years in the Diocese of Indianapolis. He continues as chairman of the national standing committee on church music, which is preparing a new hymnal for the Episcopal church.

33 The '33 men have invited the '33 women to join them at the Brown Bear Buffet on Friday evening, June 2, at Sharpe Refectory. They have also offered the use of their tables at the Campus Dance later that night. The women of '33 should be prepared for the class photo on Saturday afternoon, before the cocktail hour, fortunately! A hot and cold buffet and a souvenir for each classmate present at Gardner House will precede the Pops Concert Saturday evening. On Sunday morning, President Ethel Lalonde Savoie will entertain at brunch, at which time the class meeting and election of officers will take place.

Sayde Sherman Baron will have both a son and daughter graduating from Georgetown Medical School in June. She hopes, however, to join classmates for our 45th on College Hill.

Miriam Rosoff Bauer spent several months in California, where her husband was a visiting professor. She has two children, Frederick and Linda, living in California, and her younger son, Ross, will receive his master's at Bowdoin in June. The Bauers live in Ithaca, N.Y.

Helen Hazard Harpin, Newport, R.I., writes that her older son, Paul, is an instructor at West Point, and her younger son, William, is a lawyer in Anchorage, Alaska.

Ruth Shailer retired last June as department head at Veterans High School, Warwick, R.I. She keeps busy doing volunteer work for the Red Cross and Warwick Public Library.

36 Harrison A. Nelson retired Dec. 1 as manager of technical development at the Fine Chemical Division of The Upjohn Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Dr. John O'L. Nolan, West Hartford, has been reappointed to a four-year term on the Connecticut State Council.

37 Dr. Leonard H. Robinson has been named dean of the University of Alabama School of Dentistry. He had been associate dean and professor of dentistry as well as professor of pathology at the school. Dr. Robinson received both the D.M.D. and M.S. degrees from Tufts University School of Dental Medicine, where he

served as instructor in oral pathology and oral surgery before going to Birmingham.

39 James F. Edwards has been elected chairman of the board of directors of Danbury (Conn.) Hospital. Jim is president and director of Churchill Business Forms Co., Newton, Conn., and director of Manifold Business Forms Co., Chicago.

Ruth K. Manter and Adolph P. Lind were married Aug. 6 and are living at 48 Strathmore Rd., Brookline, Mass. Ruth's brother, Frank I. Manter '41, escorted Ruth down the aisle, and her other brother, Alden P. Manter '49, was the best man.

Edward W. Renfree is an executive director of Western Electrical Wholesalers Assn., New York City.

40 Wilbur E. Becker, personnel chief of Hercules, Inc., for the past five years, has been named director of personnel for New Castle County, Del. He and Evelyn and their three sons live in Canterbury Hills.

Robert H. Ferguson (A.M.) retired last August as professor of labor economics at Cornell. He taught undergraduate and graduate courses in collective bargaining, income distribution, and labor economics. A frequent contributor to the *Industrial and Labor Relations Review*, Professor Ferguson served as associate editor of the publication from 1950 to 1957 and 1965 to 1972. In 1945, while a Ph.D. candidate at Cornell, Bob heard Governor Dewey give a speech in which he announced that a state school of labor relations was to be founded at Cornell. Shortly after that, graduate student Ferguson was hired as a part-time instructor for the only course the New York State School of Industrial and Labor Relations at Cornell offered. This was the start of an illustrious career that included a 1954 lectureship at the Salzburg-Vienna Seminar in American Studies and a Fulbright in 1961-62 to teach at the University of Leicester in England. Bob and his wife, Mary, will maintain their home in Ithaca as well as their retirement home in Florida.

41 Donald A. Smith is an advertising manager, Metropolitan Wire Corp., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

42 David G. Stone, a former actuary, is retired at 1708 Colonial Shores Dr., Hixson, Tenn.

Pardon E. Tillinghast, professor of history at Middlebury College, has been named to a Charles A. Dana Professorship there. A member of the Middlebury faculty since 1947, he has served as chairman of the history department, was a Fulbright Lecturer in England, and is the author of two books and numerous articles.

43 A money-back guarantee won't be necessary. You're going to love 35 for '43! If you don't like reunions, think of the June 2-5 period at Brown as a vacation. And 1978 is the last year for free lodging. Fat or thin, rich or poor, singly or à deux — we want you all. So, respond, reserve, return, rejoice! This message to the women of '43 comes from the two chairwomen, Arlene Rome TenEyck and Beverly Starr Rosen.

45 Charles R. Ault is a partner in the Cleveland law firm of Baker, Hostetler & Patterson.

James Geehan is president of The Citizens Publishing Co. and publisher of *The Tucson Citizen*, Tucson, Ariz.

46 Frank Delzio has been elected vice president/Middle East and Africa of the Westinghouse Corp. A former executive in charge of Westinghouse operations in Europe, Frank returned to Westinghouse in 1977 after being based in London for three years with Rockwell International Corp.

47 Chick Gayley is an executive with Western Electric Co., Rolling Meadows, Ill. His son, John, is class of 1981 at Brown.

Leonard D. Murphy has been named vice president of Con Edison's Staten Island Division. He had served as manager of the Bronx electric operations. Len and Carol have two children and live in Montville, N.J.

48 Reunion co-chairmen Tish Orr Daley and Betty Montali Smith remind classmates to send in their registration forms for the 30th reunion just as soon as possible. The response to our questionnaire has been excellent and so the Saturday panel discussion promises to be lively and informative. Other weekend highlights include Saturday dinner with the men of '48 at the Turks Head Club and Sunday brunch at the home of Helena-Hope Gammell.

Russell C. Holt, a Metcalf & Eddy executive for more than twenty years, has been named an executive vice president with offices in Palo Alto, Calif. He has operating responsibility for the firm's Midwest and Western regions.

Jane Weinert Nichols sends along an address that corrects the recently published class directory: 67 Blue Ridge Dr., Simsbury, Conn. 06070.

49 Robert J. Brown is in advisory sales with IBM on South Main St., Providence.

Jack W. Fleming is prison psychologist at the California Medical Facility, Vacaville, Calif.

John V. Fratus, Trumbull, Conn., has been named senior vice president, governmental relations, of United Illuminating, Bridgeport, Conn.

50 Arlene M. Duffy is clinical and administrative assistant to Dr. Warren M. Francis, a surgeon at Rhode Island Hospital and assistant clinical professor in the Brown medical school.

Theodore D. Foster has been appointed professor of marine studies at the University of California, Santa Cruz. "From January to March, I led an oceanographic expedition to the Weddell Sea, Antarctica."

George Paterno handled the color commentary last fall for the Penn State football games, which are filmed by the Penn State Football Television Network and broadcast on a delayed basis to nine states in the East.

Ralph B. Payton, Jr., Granby, Conn., is special accounts manager of Hartford Steam Boiler.

Grant E. Sita is an international chemical consultant living in Westport, Conn.

51 John Standish Rose, a project manager for Metcalf & Eddy of Boston, recently completed a nine-week assignment in Bangkok, Thailand, where he conducted a hydraulic study of the city's water distribution system. John lives in West Acton, Mass.

Mansfield S. Templeton and Patricia Walter were married April 24, 1976, and are living in Columbia, S.C. He is president of consumer products at Riegel Textile Corp., Johnston, S.C.

David R. Tillinghast, who has been a member of the Wall Street law firm of Hughes, Hubbard & Reed since 1961, has published a book, *Tax Aspects of International Transactions*. The book had its genesis in a course of the same title which he teaches at New York University, where he is an adjunct professor of law. A frequent contributor to professional journals and a lecturer on international legal subjects, Dave was a speaker and discussion leader at the Workshop on Transnational Corporations held in Guyana last August under the sponsorship of the United Nations Center on Transnational Corporations. In May he will present a paper on tax aspects of the acquisition by foreign enterprises of U.S. companies at a joint meeting of the U.K. and U.S.A. branches in London. He and his wife, Phyllis Van Horn Tillinghast '51, live in New York City.

52 Maurice Adelman, Jr., has become an associate of the New York City law firm of Spitzer & Feldman.

Richard E. Bayles has been appointed second vice president and actuary of Equitable Life Insurance Co., McLean, Va. He and Peggy and their family are living in Reston, Va.

Hilary Masters, Ancramdale, N.Y., author of short stories, poems, and three published novels, is serving this semester as fiction writer-in-residence at Clark University, Worcester, Mass. He has held the same position at the University of North Carolina and Drake University in Iowa. An able photographer, Hilary's works have been exhibited in one-man shows in Provincetown, Mass., Poughkeepsie, N.Y., and New York City.

53 By now all the men and women of '53 should have received final details on the plans for the big joint 25th reunion, June 2-5. Edith Oelbaum Biener and her committee are awaiting word that you plan to join us in the festivities, so send in your registration forms just as soon as possible. Last June both the Campus Dance and Pops Concert were sold out in advance, so an early reply is to your advantage. We also remind the men and women to send now any old snapshots of our college years to Gene McGovern at Hiller Dr., Seekonk, Mass. 02771. They will be returned.

Walter S. DeWolf is manager of mechanical engineering for Ford Aerospace and Communications Corp., Palo Alto, Calif.

Richard Leonard is musical director/conductor of London's biggest hit musical, *Bubbling Brown Sugar*.

54 Ronald J. Abdow, treasurer of the Big Boy Restaurant chain, served as chief greeter when the Breakfast Club of the Greater Springfield (Mass.) Chamber of Commerce conducted its salute program recently. Ron and his brother, George, operate ten Big Boy Restaurants in the Springfield, Worcester, and Hartford, Conn., areas. Ron is a Division I NCAA football official and is a past president of the Brown Club in Worcester County. His son, Steve, is a freshman at Brown and is on the wrestling team.

Howard C. Sweet, Jr., New Canaan, Conn., has been appointed an assistant to the senior vice president for administration at Stauffer Chemical Co.

Paul B. Taylor and Rose-Marie Beauver were married Jan. 4 at the Wilton Congregational Church, Wilton, Conn. William O'Brien was best man, and his wife Valerie "stood up" for the bride. Paul and Rose-Marie have returned to Geneva, Switzerland, where they both teach.

55 Bill Arnold is vice president for operations of Sunshine Biscuits, New York City.

Daniel A. D'Andrea has been promoted to actuarial director of Prudential Insurance Company's Eastern home office, South Plainfield, N.J.

George W. Kern is an international logistics case manager with the Air Force Acquisition Logistics Division, Wright Patterson AFB, Dayton, Ohio.

Francis C. Mangione is assistant vice president of William M. Mercer, Buffalo, N.Y.

56 James M. DeMund has been elected president of the Connecticut chapter of the Society of Industrial Realtors. He is a partner in the firm of Dow & Condon, Hartford, and has been involved in commercial and industrial real estate since 1959.

John C. Donaldson has been promoted to manager of sales analysis and market research in the Buick Motor Division, Flint, Mich.

Harold I. Resnic has joined the Springfield (Mass.) law firm of Tilman, Tilman & Resnic. He holds a J.D. degree from Western New England College of Law and a master's in business administration from Cornell.

Kennedy B. Snow has been named business manager of the Vermont Children's Aid Society in Burlington. Recently retired from the Navy with the rank of commander, Kennedy and Caroline live in Charlotte, Vt., with their three daughters.

57 William J. Monaghan, a personnel consultant, is vice president of recruiting for K. Williams, Inc., Clayton, Mo.

John F. Nickoll is president of Foothill Group, Los Angeles.

Mal Volterra, a state representative from Attleboro, Mass., has been named legal counsel to Massachusetts Governor Dukakis. The George Washington Law School graduate had been associated with the Attleboro law firm of Volterra and Goldberg.

Comdr. Thomas Wiener, USN, is a research and development program manager with the Defense Advanced Projects Agency, Arlington, Va.

Alexander J. Winter is a science teacher at Dryden High School, Dryden, N.Y.

58 Anita Gander, Salt Lake City, Utah, writes that she is in her third year as a social worker in the Granite School District. "Am also in private practice as a social worker," she adds, "and own the Phoenix Center, a women's center. My children are Mark, 16, Barbara, 12, and Susan, 10. My husband, Jim, is a professor of economics at the University of Utah and recently delivered a paper in Tokyo at the International Conference on Growth and Resources. I am delivering a paper this month at the first national conference of school social workers in Denver."

John Goodridge is an independent marketing consultant, mainly for American companies doing business in Latin America. "I came to this position after working as a marketing executive in the pharmaceutical industry for ten years with Syntex International and ICN Pharmaceuticals, where I was corporate development manager for Latin America and division manager for Central America."

When requested by the University to fill out one of those information cards, Rosalind Kennedy Johnson, Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., filled in the "occupation" section as follows: "Homemaker, wife, mother, volunteer worker, Girl Scout leader, car pooler, religious education worker, house cleaner, coffee and luncheon goer, and phone talker."

Thomas C. Jones reports that as of last November his firm, Tom Jones & Co., had survived the crucial two-year start-up period for a new management consulting company. "We work with large and small companies in marketing and business development," he says. "I frequently see Don Higdon. We are among the crazies who have taken up running and we belong to a track club, the North Jersey Masters."

Richard C. Montgomery is a partner in the Pittsburgh law firm of Kirkpatrick, Lockhart, Johnson & Hutchinson, specializing in tax and corporate law.

David Nass, professor of history at Southwest State University in Minnesota, is one of ten persons nationally to receive a Newberry, Chicago Library grant. He is studying rural Minnesota history. Several years ago Dave organized the Southwest Regional History Center in Minnesota.

Arthur H. Parker, a vice president of Standish, Ayer & Woods, Inc., Boston, has been elected a director of the firm.

59 William D. Chappelle is associate professor at the Center for Cooperative Education, Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio.

William A. Daley has joined Bank of Virginia-Potomac, Falls Church, Va., as assistant vice president/residential mortgage.

Louis E. Hathaway III has joined Manhattan Life Insurance Co., New York City, as vice president in charge of the mortgage and real estate division.

Clyde W. Hawley, vice president of the Dollinger Corp., Pittsford, N.Y., has been elected president of the Empire State chapter of The Filtration Society, which has headquarters in Croydon, England. He and Helen and their four children live in Fairport, N.Y.

Theodore K. Mathews is associate professor of music at Agnes Scott College, Decatur, Ga.

Nancy Reistrup is working in Washington, D.C., as a program specialist with the U.S. Department of Agriculture.

Richard K. Weil has been named day city editor of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. He has been with the paper for five years.

60 Jonathan Dolger has joined Harper & Row in New York City as a senior editor in the trade book department. He had been vice president and managing editor of Simon and Schuster.

Barbara Deller is teaching social studies in the Bedford public schools, Bedford, N.Y.

Joerg Haeberli (Ph.D.) is senior staff scientist with CIBA-Geigy Chemical Corp., Summit, N.J.

William S. Krafchik, Shelton, Conn., has been named senior vice president of Connecticut National Bank. He is chief financial officer of the bank and heads the finance division. He and Patricia have three children.

Richard S. Press, an investment counsel, is vice president of investments and administration of Scudder & Clark, New York City.

John A. Reisert is sales manager of Grant Gear, Inc., South Boston.

61 William R. Biers is in his second term as chairman of the department of art history and archaeology of the University of Missouri-Columbia. His first term was interrupted by a sabbatical leave spent mainly in Greece. A classical archaeologist, Bill has excavated in Turkey, Greece, and Israel and most recently has directed three campaigns at the site of Phlious in the Greek Peloponnesus.

Dr. Morley Filler reports a dual appointment as assistant clinical professor in obstetrics and gynecology and in medicine at the University of California's San Francisco School of Medicine.

Richard A. Nurse is now with Rutgers University, New Brunswick, N.J., as administrator for the Educational Opportunity Fund and the Office of Veterans Affairs.

Roger B. Simon is a partner in the Buffalo, N.Y., law firm of Saperston, Day & Radler.

62 Richard B. Laine has been elected president of the South Boston Savings Bank, where he has been employed since 1967.

Bart H. Mosser is sales manager of the carpet division, Empire Carpet Corp., Somerville, Mass.

63 William T. Barnes (Sc.M.) is associate professor of biochemistry at Northeastern Illinois University, Chicago.

George B. Costigan is a partner in the Mineola, N.Y., law firm of Santemma, Costigan & Murphy.

Stephen J. Hammalian is director of communications of Ecological Analysts, Inc., Melville, N.Y.

John Kaufmann, a Boston attorney, has his office at 11 Beacon St., Suite 632.

Ed Richman, Ambler, Pa., is working at the Independence Mall, Philadelphia, offices of Rohm & Haas Co. "Have the title of market planning manager, textile chemicals of North America," he says. "Changed jobs

three times and moved three times last year."

The Rev. Robert G. Tyrrell, Jr., has been appointed pastoral associate to the rector at the Church of the Intercession, New York City. He came to the position after ministry in the Diocese of Central New York, in England, and in New York City at the Church of the Holy Trinity.

Richard P. Wallace, a member of the Troy (N.Y.) law firm of Martin, Noonan, Hislop, Troue & Shudt, has been elected to the board of trustees of The Albany Academy Alumni Association. Dick has been a member of the board of the Governor Clinton Council, Boy Scouts of America. He has also served as a trustee of the Troy Public Library and the Greater Troy Chamber of Commerce.

64 Thomas P. Downing, Jr., is legislative assistant to U.S. Senator William D. Hathaway of Maine.

Michael F. DeFazio is a regional representative for Henshaw & Co., Chicago.

J. Michael Jupin is canon of Trinity Cathedral (Episcopal) in Cleveland. His work has brought him in touch with Art Williams '57, the archdeacon of the diocese of Ohio in urban ministry. "Am in the second year, part-time, studying law at Cleveland State University." He and his wife have a son, Seth, 6.

Susan Gilman Krieger and her husband report the birth of a daughter, Hilary Leila, on Dec. 25. "We've moved to Swarthmore, Pa., where I've gone into temporary retirement. Neil is a neurochemist on the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania Medical School."

Richard B. Lambert, Jr., is a research oceanographer at Science Applications, Inc., McLean, Va.

Jonathan Thompson has been appointed director of marketing for the *New York Daily News*. He and Joan and their two children have moved to Manhattan.

Geoffrey W. Torrence and his wife, Mary Ann, of Austin, Texas, report the birth of their first child, Linda Price, on June 22. "I was teaching a summer course on cosmology at the University of Texas at the time," Geoff says. "It was a hectic but good summer."

D. Wesley Thomas, Jr., has been promoted to assistant treasurer of Copperweld Corp., Pittsburgh.

Edward H. Tuller, Jr., is director of the Division of Corporate Planning, American Hospital Assn., Chicago.

Anthony Wohl (Ph.D.) has been promoted to professor of history at Vassar College. During 1977 his second and third books were published: *The Eternal Slum: Housing and Social Policy in Victorian London* and *The Victorian Family: Structure and Stresses*, the latter a collection of essays he edited.

65 Fred Anderson is a self-employed consultant living at 36 Fifer Ln., Lexington, Mass.

S. Jeffrey Baker is a clinical fellow in the department of psychology at Harvard.

Michael M. Carroll (Ph.D.) is professor of mechanical engineering, University of California at Berkeley.

Catherine W. Cooper, a lending officer with Citibank in New York City, met "a dif-

ferent kind of challenge" last summer when she took a raft trip down the Colorado River.

Sally Miller Johnston is an assistant program officer with the South-East Consortium for International Development in the Research Triangle Park, North Carolina. Sally lives in Chapel Hill.

Dr. Kenneth Kraemer is working in Bethesda, Md., as a research physician in the chemistry branch of the National Cancer Institute.

Peter D. Laird has been appointed vice president/investments in the fixed income department of Massachusetts Financial Services Co., Boston. He was graduated with honors from the Boston University Graduate School of Business.

Edward J. Reardon, Jr., has been promoted to group leader, photoresist technology, at Thiokol/Dynachem Corp., Santa Ana, Calif.

O. Cooper Winston, Jr., has joined the National Corporation for Housing Partnerships in Washington, D.C., as its director of finance and marketing in the property management division. He and his family have moved to Vienna, Va.

66 Kathleen Lyons Bassis is casework supervisor for Child and Family Services, Newport, R.I.

Michael Bassis and Mary S. Wilson were married Dec. 27 in New Canaan, Conn., and are living in Guilford, Conn. Mike is professor of sociology and assistant dean of the College of Arts and Sciences at URI.

Peter P. Broderick is a film maker with O. P. Productions, Los Angeles.

Peter J. Hendricks, an oceanographer, is a research scientist with Sail Northwest, Bellevue, Wash.

Phyllis Ann Kollmer Santry is senior housing coordinator at the Tri-State Regional Planning Commission in New York City.

67 Guy C. Cartwright has opened an Alden Press sales office in Cleveland. Alden is the Midwest color lithography facility of Blair Graphics Companies, a division of John Blair & Co.

David R. Cooley is a project planning and schedule supervisor at Bechtel Power Corp., Hancocks Bridge, N.J.

Gabriel Dornato has terminated his association with IMS Corp., Ltd., in London and has returned to the United States to take a position with the law firm of Abdella & Abdella in Gloversville, N.Y.

Dr. Alexander Filipp completed his Army service at Fort Leavenworth, Kans., and has moved to Glenmont, N.Y., with his wife, Susan, and their baby, Larissa Anne, born March 21, 1977. Alex is in the private practice of ophthalmology in Albany.

David M. Friedman is the executive director of Migrant Health Services, Moorhead, Minn.

Dann I. Gardner is a computer applications engineer with General Electric, Pittsfield, Mass.

Susan Goldberger Jacoby and her husband, Jim, report the birth of their second son, Peter Andrew, on Sept. 10. Edward Goldberger '27 is the grandfather. Susan is a graphic designer in New York City.

Charlene Morgan and Michael Weinman were married Oct. 14 in Santa Fe, N.M., and
continued on page 40

54's alumnae

One woman is the chairman of the foreign languages department at a midwestern university. Another is a New York housewife with three teenage children. What could they possibly have in common?

The answer is that both are members of the Pembroke College class of 1954, and both believe strongly in the enduring value of the liberal-arts education they received at Brown twenty-four years ago. Their appreciative view of that education was shared by many of the women of '54 who were canvassed by Brown Fund class agents last year. "From the perspective of twenty-three years," the agents asked their classmates, "how well do you feel your education has served you?"

Sixty-five responses to that question, compiled and edited by class secretary Barbara Casparian Sarkesian, were included with the usual news items about class members in the class's second annual newsletter last summer. Mrs. Sarkesian says she and fellow class officers had hoped to make the newsletter more than just a recitation of activities, jobs, husbands, and children. "So we decided to add a meaningful question," she explains. Reactions to the question were jotted down by class agents, and some of the women who were contacted by phone elaborated on their thoughts in subsequent letters to class officers.

The women of '54 who updated their lives in the newsletter seem to be an active bunch, with a large number successfully involved in careers, or re-entering the job market, or going to graduate school. Their Brown education has served them, they said, in ways that reach beyond the mere acquisition of a diploma.

"My four years at Brown have been the basis for confidence to do the things I've valued most," wrote Jettabee Christenson Edman from Brazil. "My art minor at RISD has resulted in twenty years of painting in oils — most of which I've sold. Above all, my education has enabled me to believe in my own ability to do what I want with my life. I'm a very grateful alumna."

Judith Quinn, who lives in Palo Alto and works as an editor for a management consulting firm in San Francisco, echoed that theme. "My education gave me keys to open many puzzles and new areas later," she said. "It gave me confidence that people who haven't been to a good university don't have, because they haven't been tried and tested intellectually in that special way."

A Pembroke education was 'something special'

Her years at Pembroke were "my first venture out of the 'womb' of home," said teacher **Pearl Schwartz Livingstone**, of Brecksville, Ohio. College was "where I signed my 'declaration of independence' from my parents and where I discovered and developed personal and academic integrity. The opportunities that Pembroke offered me to grow were limitless, and the ones I took advantage of are still influencing me today." Mrs. Livingstone cited professors such as Sinclair Armstrong and Jim Hedges, who gave her "insight and confidence to continue an academic career"; her many extracurricular activities, which "encouraged my community service bent"; and her work on the academic honor system, which "gave me an insight into what I was about — my purpose and goals — and the value of integrity to my personal worth." She ended, "I can't begin to say how important this has been to my life."

Alveretta Tupper Murphy, of Providence, who does paralegal work at a downtown law firm, suspects that the broad-based education she and her classmates received in the early 1950s may be superior to the college education many students are getting today. "I feel," she noted, "that I was very fortunate to have been able to attend college before the era of the great curriculum experiments in which students pursue whatever interests them, without being required to attain a strong foundation

'I'm a very grateful alumna'

in the sciences and the humanities. We received that strong foundation at Pembroke, and while I've never built on it formally at the graduate level, I find that my education has given my life richness and quality." Mrs. Murphy lamented that women of her generation "weren't encouraged to go on to graduate school unless we were in the top percentile of the class." But then she wondered if she would "trade that chance to go on to graduate school, which today's woman has, for the poorer foundation that she's receiving at many colleges."

Anne Barr Wenzel's life since leaving Brown has included stimulating travel and residence in Latin America, and she has relished it. She currently lives in Panama, where her husband, Howard '53, represents the Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, and where she designs and markets clothing made from "molas," appliquéd textiles worn by natives on the nearby San Blas Islands. Her years at Pembroke, Mrs. Wenzel said, "gave me the basis for a continuing ed-

ucation and a lot of self-confidence. I like the Spanish word 'aprovechar' — to take advantage of opportunities. Repressed, I'm not."

Other benefits of their educations mentioned by the '54 women included **Rebecca Anderson Huntington**'s comment that it heightened her appreciation of many things. A behavioral studies researcher who works with the newborn, Mrs. Huntington said she has used in a concrete way all the disciplines she studied at Brown. **Mary Lu Clarke Brooke**, a designer in Rochester, New York, who is a trustee of the Rochester Institute of Technology and president of the Women's Council of the Rochester Museum and Science Center, termed her Brown education "superior; very worthwhile and very practical," and said she has used her major (art) in everything she's done. For **Phyllis Drumm Friend**, who with her husband raises Persian cats in Glen Arm, Maryland, Brown has brought an ongoing enjoyment of literature, particularly in the areas of history and political science. Her education has given her "a much better understanding, and thus a richer experience, than others who may read the same material."

On the practical side, **Margaret Flynn Waters**, of Baldwin, New York, said her education "was invaluable in getting through the high-school years with the children." **Carol Greene Alexander**, who runs a national computer system for the Environmental Protection Agency in New York, credited her geology major for getting her into the field of atomic energy. Most important, she added, her education taught her "how to think." Other careers that grew out of Brown experiences include those of **Susan Klee Joseph**, a guide at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York whose interest in art began at Brown; and **Jean Schupbach Bidwell**, professor of foreign languages at Eastern Michigan University, who said her "marvelous" Brown education is the reason she's in her field. "Overall, I'm doing what I am because of [my undergraduate education]," she said. "And despite the current emphasis on career education, I'm firmly convinced that a good liberal-arts background is the best preparation of all."

Jane O'Hara Page, of Weston, Massachusetts, agreed. She strongly advocated a liberal-arts education and felt that her

Brown experience made it possible for her to teach, volunteer, and follow her children's interests. A few women, however, suggested that a practical or vocational college education might be more appropriate given today's scarcity of jobs.

Jean McEwan Parker, of Glenshaw, Pennsylvania, a former case worker who has returned to the work force as a secretary and is considering going back to school, felt that

A more 'specific education for this changed world'?

although her education was "excellent," it was "theoretical. Students need specific training in order to compete in today's job market." "Little at college prepared me for the 'real' world," says **Claire Pierce Usher**, a writer, who adds, though, that her "English background has proved excellent." **Mary Ellen Williams Kauffman** has been trying to get back into the job market and finding it difficult. An American Civilization concentrator, she felt that an education "shouldn't necessarily be a liberal-arts one, but instead should be more specific for this changed world."

Whatever their thoughts on the sort of education they got, or would have liked, or would like to see their children receive, the women of '54 would probably all agree with **Barbara Sarkesian**'s assessment. A freelance writer who works out of her home in North Scituate, Rhode Island, Mrs. Sarkesian cited poet Phyllis McGinley, who described her liberal-arts education as "a jewel in my apron pocket."

"It was there for her to do with as she wanted — or not," said Mrs. Sarkesian, "but it was *there* and it was precious to her. That's the way I've felt about my Pembroke education. It was something special that, fortunately, will be mine forever." A.D.

are living in San Cristobal, N.M.

Rula T. Patterson has qualified for the Women Leaders Round Table of the National Association of Life Underwriters. She is a representative of Sun Life of America in Baltimore and specializes in annuities and life insurance.

David G. Santry writes a weekly column, "Inside Wall Street," for *Business Week* magazine. "Last fall I finished seventy-eighth out of 5,000 in the New York Marathon, with a time of 2:32."

Sue K. Williams, Fayetteville, N.C., is librarian at the *Fayetteville Observer & Times*.

Carl C. M. Wu is a materials research engineer at the Naval Research Laboratory, Washington, D.C.

68 *Carol Pilkinton Barden* is a CETA information officer working in New Haven.

Robert M. Cohan and his wife, *Joni*, report the birth of a son, *Daniel*, on Sept. 13, 1976. Bob is an attorney with the Washington, D.C., law firm of *Wald, Harkrader & Ross*.

Robert F. Cohen, Jr., is general counsel for the Welfare Rights Organization, Mountain Community Union, Fairmont, W. Va.

Dr. Pamela E. Miller has joined *Pittsfield (Mass.) Medical Associates* in the practice of general internal medicine.

Richard L. Narva is counsel for *Morton's Shoe Stores, Inc.*, Boston.

Arthur A. Palmunen is an associate in the law firm of *Solomon & Brown*, Meriden, Conn.

Dr. Suzanne Riggs and *William D. Lewis* were married May 26 at *Appleton Chapel, Memorial Church, Harvard University*. They are living in *Belmont, Mass.*, and *Dr. Riggs* is a pediatrician at the *University Health Service* and an instructor in *pediatrics* at *Harvard*.

Mark Rogers is an associate with the *San Diego law firm of Duke, Altfest & Gerstel*.

Nancy Carlson Schrock is visual collections librarian for the *Rotch Library of Architecture and Planning* at *MIT*. "Received my M.A. in art history from the *University of Delaware* in June 1977," she writes.

Larry R. Smith (Sc.M.) has been named a senior vice president of *Waterman Engineering Co.*, the oldest engineering firm in *Rhode Island*. He is in charge of the *sanitary and environmental department* and has been named to the *building inspector's board of review* in *North Providence* as a *structural expert*.

Dr. D. Barker Stigler is in private practice in *Caldwell*, a central Texas town of 2,700. "Also teach part-time," he says, "and was a 1977 recipient of a *Warner-Chilcott teacher development award*, one of only nine granted nationwide."

A clambake at the *Haffenreffer Estate* in *Bristol* on Saturday, June 3, will be one of the features of our 10th reunion. Send in your registration card today and then call a few friends and ask them to attend. It's going to be a good one!

69 *Robert L. Adams (M.A.T., '73 Ph.D.)* is a research engineer with *Motorola* in *Phoenix, Ariz.*

Barbara Bertsch and *John T. Boyd* were married April 24 in *Wyomissing, Pa.*, and are living in *Rockville, Md.* *Suzanne Schaffner Borstein '70* was an attendant. *Barbara* is a

management intern at the *Department of Health, Education & Welfare* in *Washington, D.C.*

Thomas N. Bose is inventory control supervisor with the *Donaldson Co.*, *St. Paul, Minn.*, a firm that makes mufflers and air filters.

Leroy J. Call III is assistant hospital administrator at *Children's Orthopedic Hospital and Medical Center*, *Seattle, Wash.*

Donald DeLuca is product development manager for *Transcriber Co.*, *Attleboro, Mass.*, and an adjunct faculty member of the *Rhode Island School of Design*.

Kenneth McDaniel and his wife, *Lillian Gomes McDaniel*, are living in *Cranston, R.I.* Ken completed his course work for his master's degree in public administration from the *University of Northern Colorado* and is a personnel counselor and deputy officer for the *U.S. Navy Underwater Systems Center's Newport and New London research labs*. *Lillian* is public relations director of the *Rhode Island Department of Corrections*. The couple has three adopted children.

Margaret Dworkin Northrop and her husband, *James*, report the birth of their first child, *Robert*, on July 24. The family resides in *Chicago*, where *Peggy* is an attorney with the *U.S. Department of the Treasury*, and *Jim* is group manager/new products at the *Quaker Oats Co.*

Vivian Rike Pentecost and her husband, *Edwin*, have a daughter, *Heather*, who is 7. *Vivian* is teaching a first- and second-year course in *Russian* at the *University of Dayton* as well as a scientific and technical *Russian* course at *Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, Dayton*, sponsored by *Wittenburg University*. "Several years ago we enjoyed a vacation in *England and Scotland*, while last summer we toured *Australia and New Zealand*."

David Schwartz, an engineering consultant, is president of *Innovation Technology*, *Esmond, R.I.*

Eleanor Smith and *Paul Hartley* were married Nov. 26 and are living in *Wallington, N.J.* She is an actuarial associate at *Prudential Insurance Co.*, *Newark*.

Joseph Sullivan, formerly an editor at *Prentice-Hall*, is now an editor at *Dover Publications* in *New York City*.

Janet Swift is assistant librarian at the *Waterbury Branch Library, University of Connecticut*.

All together now! Together the classes of 1969-72 will share a June reunion. Look for the '69-'72 table at the Campus Dance. For information call *Nan Hayes Huseby (401) 331-5983*.

70 *Maxine Miller Broderick (M.A.T.)* is science coordinator for the *Westwood (Mass.) Public Schools*.

B. Kenneth Clark, Jr., and *Maud Perreault* were married July 2 in *Lire, Anjou, France*, and are now living in *Miami, Fla.*

Isabelle de Courtivron (A.M., '73 Ph.D.) is assistant professor of *French* at *Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass.*

Joseph A. Cox III, a corporate auditor with *General Electric* in *Schenectady, N.Y.*, is spending a year in the nation's capitol as a participant in the *President's Executive Exchange Program*.

Sharon Sweet DeLuca is assistant director of financial aid/student employment at *Brown*.

Janet Fox Elmore and her husband report the birth of their second child, *Steven Brice*, on Feb. 14. His brother, *Andrew*, is 3.

Greta Glavis Keenoy will graduate from *Fordham Law School* in May and expects to be associated with the *New York law firm of Donovan, Leisure, Newton & Irvine*.

Nancy P. Lehmann is a fourth-grade teacher at the *Hamlin School, San Francisco*.

Dr. Bruce R. Pitt is a postdoctoral fellow at *New York University Medical Center*.

All together now! Together the classes of 1969-72 will share a June reunion. Look for the 1969-72 table at the Campus Dance. For information call *Georgiana White Johnson (401) 272-5944*.

71 *John P. Barylack* was graduated from *Boston University Law School* in June and is working for a *Providence law firm*. John and his wife report the birth of their first child, *John Christopher*, on Aug. 30.

Dr. John T. Brandt received his M.D. degree from the *University of Missouri* in 1976 and is a resident in pathology at *Ohio State University Hospital*.

Dr. Jennifer Daley, who received her M.D. from *Tufts* in 1976, is a resident in internal medicine at the *New England Medical Center, Boston*.

Dr. Irwin Goldstein and his wife, *Sue Wotiz Goldstein*, report the birth of their first child, *Bryan Howard*, on July 16. Irwin is a senior assistant resident in urology at *Boston University Medical Center*. Sue is "enjoying motherhood" after having worked as an administrative assistant at *Boston University School of Medicine*. The family lives in *Milton, Mass.*

Daniel F. Grossman is a first-year law student at *Vermont Law School, South Royalton, Vt.*

E. Paul Sorensen ('75 Ph.D.) has accepted a position as associate senior research engineer at the *General Motors Technical Center* in *Warren, Mich.*

Bob Stearns is living in *Newton, Mass.*, with his wife, *Naomi*, and is director of product planning for *Codex*, a subsidiary of *Motorola Corp.*, as well as adjunct professor of marketing at *Worcester Polytechnic Institute*.

Doug Thompson is teaching at *Mountain Open High School, Evergreen, Colo.*, an alternative public high school. "My recent venture," he says, "has been to create urban adventure programs, one- to five-day experiences that help suburban and rural kids get more involved in the city. I guess I see myself as an urban activist of sorts, one who is trying to create more positive views of the city."

H. Wolcott Toll III is assistant archaeologist with the *U.S. National Park Service, Albuquerque, N.M.*

Beth Ladd Venezia and her husband, *Lou*, purchased a home in *Marblehead, Mass.*, last August. "At last we are happily situated in an old town near the water," Beth says. "We hope to settle in for a decade or two anyway." Beth has been promoted to assistant director of development at the *New England Aquarium* in *Boston*, where her main re-

sponsibility is to coordinate and develop the aquarium's program for applying for grants through the federal government as well as large foundations.

All together now! Together the classes of 1969-72 will share a June reunion. Look for the 1969-72 table at the Campus Dance. For information call *Elie Hirschfeld* (212) 575-8040.

72 *David J. Andrews* is an attorney with Harnish, Macdonald & Mitchell, Waltham, Mass.

Richard H. Cruickshank graduated second in his class from the University of Manitoba Law School, Winnipeg, Manitoba, and is a partner in the law firm of Brownlee Fryette in Edmonton, Alberta.

Dorothea Stieff Dunn is working towards her M.A. degree in painting at the Maryland Institute College of Art, Baltimore.

Susan Farrell is in corporate planning and development with J. Ray McDermott & Co., New Orleans.

Alfred J. Guillaume (A.M., '76 Ph.D.) is director of admissions and assistant professor of French at Xavier University of Louisiana in New Orleans.

Jonathan N. Harris is an attorney with the law firm of Andora, Palmisano & DeCotiis, Elmwood Park, N.J.

Catherine M. Lubinski is a medical technologist with the St. John Medical Center, Tulsa, Okla.

Sandra Finberg Feit and her husband, Dr. Elliot Feit, report the birth of their first child, Karen Erica, on July 27. Sandra is director of the F. Weber Co., Philadelphia.

Mary Hutzler and James W. Bouwkamp were married July 16 at Trinity United Methodist Church, Alexandria, Va., with Brown chaplain Father Howard O'Shea officiating. The couple is living in Pittsburgh.

Joan M. McDonald and Fred N. DeFinis were married Oct. 22 at Manning Chapel and are living in Norwalk, Conn. Joan is an M.B.A. candidate at Boston University, concentrating in public management.

Marc D. Mermelstein is a research assistant in physics at City College of New York.

Linda Papermaster received her M.B.A. degree from Harvard Business School in June and is a management systems specialist with Hughes Aircraft Co., El Segundo, Calif.

Robert C. Power is a trial attorney with the U.S. Department of Justice's Providence office.

Roger Quinn, Jr., on leave from American Cyanamid, is attending Columbia School of Business Administration.

Dr. *Mark J. Rosen* ('75 M.D.) has been accepted by Mount Sinai Hospital, New York City, for a fellowship in pulmonary disease, beginning next July. He's completing his second year of residency at the hospital.

Clifton Saper and *Christine S. Bowman* were married Sept. 24 in Evanston, Ill., where they now live. Cliff is a clinical psychologist with Associates in Adolescent Psychiatry, Evanston, and Christy is associate editor at Scott-Foresman, Glenview.

Douglas A. Shepard, Scarsdale, N.Y., is a district manager with Tech HiFi, working out of Randolph, Mass.

All together now! Together the classes of 1969-72 will share a June reunion. Look for the 1969-72 table at the Campus Dance. For information call *Paul Richard* (202) 547-5661.

73 *Walter S. Bopp* is an account officer at Citibank, N.A., in New York City, working in the specialized equipment finance department, which handles leveraged tax leasing of large transportation equipment.

Frances "Bonnie" Braine received a master's degree in planning from Columbia last year and is working as a research associate in the School of Geography at Clark University. She lives in Newton, Mass.

John J. Breig is working in Houston, Texas, as a research geologist with Exxon Production Research Co.

Nancy J. Chalat is a feature writer for *The Newspaper*, Park City, Utah.

Carl Chalek has joined General Electric Research and Development Center, Schenectady, N.Y., as a physical chemist.

Steve Dull is a first-year student at the Stanford University Graduate School of Business.

Bill Dunbar writes that since graduation he has taught at the Canterbury School, New Milford, Conn.; obtained a master's in liberal studies from Dartmouth by attending the last three summers; spent a summer doing technical climbing in the Alps; and enjoyed the wine and the Riviera. "Now I'm a master's degree candidate in the technology and policy program at the School of Engineering, MIT."

Peter James Dufree and *Sheila Anne Whalen* were married Sept. 11 and are living in Beverly, Mass. Pete has received an M.S. degree in accounting from Northeastern University and is a staff accountant with Peat, Marwick & Mitchell, Boston.

Judith Fox is a staff attorney at Rhode Island Legal Services, Pawtucket.

Dr. *Peter Fredericks* is a captain in the United States Medical Corps, currently stationed at Madigan Army Medical Center, Tacoma, Wash.

John W. Gledhill is a senior business planner with Rockwell International, Pittsburgh.

Rick Goodier writes that he has started a film production company, Antelope Productions. The firm is producing educational films for developing countries, stressing appropriate technology. "For the moment, living in Houston, Texas," he writes.

J. Kenneth Graham is an instructor in administration and management at Union College, Schenectady, N.Y.

Paul J. Gregor received his M.S. degree in biometry in September at the University of Texas School of Public Health. He's now a member of the technical staff at Mitre Corp., Houston, Texas.

Dr. *Phyllis Hollenbeck* ('77 M.D.) is a first-year resident in family practice at St. Joseph's Hospital Health Center, Syracuse.

Mary M. Hutchings is practicing law with the firm of Sidney & Auslin, Chicago.

Suzanne Schwartz Jacobs is an attorney with the New York City law firm of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison.

James Kaplan is a third-year law student at the University of California at Berkeley, where he is editor-in-chief of the *Law Review*.

Alice McManus Lawton has been named associate editor of *Pelican Publishing Co.*, Gretna, La.

Lee W. Martinson was graduated from the Columbia Graduate School of Business in

1975 with a concentration in marketing and management and is working for U.S. Steel at its New York sales office, Saddle Brook, N.J.

John H. McDermott (A.M.) has been named an instructor in economics at Holy Cross College. The Georgetown University School of Foreign Service graduate taught at Brown, where he is now a candidate for his Ph.D. degree, and was on the research staff of the Latin American Institute for Economic and Social Planning.

Edward F. McLaughlin (A.M.) is assistant men's track coach and women's track coach at the University of Texas at El Paso.

Dorothy Elaine Perkins is an assistant treasurer with the Bank of New York, New York City.

Arlene M. Redmond is a master's degree candidate at the Institute of Human Nutrition at Columbia University's College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Katharine Foote Rosen is a research account supervisor at Norman Craig & Kummel, a New York City advertising agency.

Diana Chasan van den Boogaard produces videotape training presentations for Pullman Kellogg in Houston, Texas. Her husband, Everett, is a graduate student in economics at Rice.

Frances Vaughan and *Kenneth Gass* were married Sept. 24 in Bellingham, Wash., where they now live. Frances is a registered nurse.

Jeff Wagner is lacrosse division general manager of W. H. Brine Co., Needham, Mass., the largest manufacturer of lacrosse equipment in the country. "I coordinate sales promotion, product design, and production," says the former three-time All-Ivy lacrosse star. This spring he is serving as assistant lacrosse coach at Harvard under head coach *Bob Scalise* '71.

74 *Christine M. Anderson* is a graduate student and teaching assistant in psychology at the University of New Hampshire.

Linda Ivey Bigler is a systems analyst with Pittsburgh National Bank, Pittsburgh.

We are pleased to report that the obit on *Douglas M. Buyer* in the March issue of this magazine was in error, due to incorrect information sent to this office. Douglas reports that he has completed his M.A. in psychology, a specialist in education degree, and his Ph.D.-candidacy requirements in education and psychology at the University of Michigan. "I am currently readying my proposal and working as a school psychologist at the Sachem Central School District, Holbrook, N.Y."

Dan M. Campbell is a school psychologist in the Rock Hill School District, Rock Hill, S.C.

John S. Carusone earned an M.B.A. in finance at Harvard Business School last June and will receive his A.M. degree in political science from Brown this June. John is a consultant to senior management at Connecticut Bank & Trust Co., Hartford.

James H. Herzog and *Karin Sonja Bolter* were married Aug. 27 in Olive Bridge, N.Y., and, after a three-week honeymoon in Europe, they established their residence in Woodstock, N.Y. Last fall Jim was promoted to assistant treasurer of bank administration and bank operations for Bankers Trust Co. of

Hudson Valley, Kingston, N.Y.

Nancy Hough is a life insurance underwriter for Motorist Insurance Companies, Columbus, Ohio.

Joanne Rolfe Quinn is an account executive with the firm of Daniel J. Edleman, Inc., New York City.

Steve Verna ('75 Sc.M.) is an analyst assigned to an air test and evaluation squadron of the Navy at Point Mugu Naval Air Station, Oxnard, Calif. "Have been playing rugby with two other former Brown players, *Mark Danner* '71 and *Jim Prassus* '75."

Jeffrey C. Wayland is working with Hood Sailmakers, Ted Hood's sailmaking firm in Marblehead, Mass.

Robert G. Yizar was graduated from the University of Chicago School of Business in June 1976 and since that time has been employed by Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., Louisville. "Have worked on the firm's two largest brands, first Kool and now Viceroy," he says.

75 Members of the class have been invited to join the gala Class of '76 boat trip on Narragansett Bay on Saturday, June 3, a trip on the beautiful *Bay Queen* leaving from Warren at 12 noon. The cost is \$10 per person, for which you get a cash bar, one free beer, buffet, and mucho music. It shapes up as a fun time, but reservations are limited. Checks should be made out to '76 Boat Trip and mailed to Box 1859, Brown University, Providence 02912.

James A. Barker, Jr., is a reporter for the *Martinsville Bulletin*, a daily newspaper in Martinsville, Va., with a circulation of 19,000. He covers the police and court beats.

Ian W. Brown (A.M.), an anthropologist, is a research assistant at Peabody Museum, Harvard University.

Vincent J. Browne is a marketing project analyst with Consolidated Rail Corp., Philadelphia.

Lt. Benjamin L. Cassidy, USMC, and *Kathleen A. Jordan* (see '77) were married Aug. 6 in Cape Elizabeth, Maine, and are living in Jacksonville, N.C. Ben is stationed at Camp Lejeune, N.C.

Clifford A. Chirls and *Sherrie L. Steinhaugen* (a '76 Cornell graduate) were married Oct. 8 in Ellsworth Gallery, Simsbury, Conn. The couple is living in Cambridge while Cliff attends Harvard Business School.

Diane Colborn is teaching economics at Lincoln High School, Sioux Falls, S.D.

Marvin Z. Deluty (Sc.M., '77 Ph.D.) is a research associate in physiology at the University of Pennsylvania.

Michael Galvin and *Debra Thompson* were married Nov. 26 and are living in Irvine, Calif. Mike is assistant golf pro at Big Canyon Country Club, Newport Beach.

Susan Rose Geller is a child development specialist (psychologist) with Child Development Resources, Williamsburg, Va.

John R. Gilbert and *Martha W. Beede* were married recently and are living in Belmont, Mass. John is an accountant with Arthur Andersen in Boston.

Charles L. Glerum and his wife, *Elizabeth B. Burnett* (see '76), have moved to Ann Arbor, Mich., where both are students at the University of Michigan Law School.

Steven A. Grant and *Diane J. Courtemanche* were married Aug. 7 in Memorial

Chapel at Holy Cross College and are living in Cherry Valley, Mass. Steve is group merchandise manager at Zayre Corp., Worcester.

Brad Hessel reports that he got a job in August 1975 as a game designer for a publisher of historical simulation games, Simulations Publications, Inc. "For the first eighteen months I was a keypunch operator, back-up computer operator, receptionist, and managing and advertising editor of the 35,000-subscription magazine that we publish, *Strategy and Tactics*. I also designed games on the Thirty Years' War, Tolkien's *Lord of the Rings* Trilogy, and a hypothetical conflict between Earth and human colonies on Mars set in the future. Last summer," he adds, "I became manager of the R&D department, which entails coordinating some two dozen game projects and disbursing an annual budget of \$100,000."

Nora Beck Judd is a programmer for Travelers Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

John La Forgia and his wife, Jennifer, report the birth of their first son, Carlo. John is in the master's program in creative writing at the University of Washington in Seattle.

James B. Lefkowitz and *Paula M. Kinnunen* (see '76) were married Nov. 5 in Stamford, Conn., and are living in Baltimore. Both Jim and Paula are medical students at Johns Hopkins University.

Gary E. Miller is product manager with Fluke-Trendar of Mountain View, Calif., maker of "computers that fix other computers."

Alan M. Muney and *Lisa Greenman* were married Oct. 9 in St. Louis, Mo. Lisa graduated cum laude from Harvard Law School in June and is with the law firm of Susman, Stern, Heifetz, Lurie, Sheehan, Popkin & Chervitz in St. Louis. Alan is finishing his last year of medical school at Washington University of St. Louis, but will obtain his degree from Brown Medical School in June.

Richard A. Rosen is a third-year student at Harvard Law School, where he is a note editor of the *Law Review*. He will be a law clerk next year for Chief Judge Irving R. Kaufman of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Second Circuit. His wife, *Tracie Frumkin Rosen*, is studying painting and sculpture at the School of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. The couple lives in Cambridge, Mass.

Maude I. Salinger is an intern with the *Danvers Herald*, Danvers, Mass.

Louise Schneider and *John D. Genova* (see '77) were married Oct. 9 in Cambridge, Mass., and are living in Newton Upper Falls, Mass. Louise is a third-year student at the Boston University School of Medicine.

Craig Schuler, having completed two years of Peace Corps service in Ghana, West Africa, is a first-year student at the Stanford University Graduate School of Business.

John Spitals has received an M.S. in organic chemistry from Yale and is an Alfred Gross Fellow at the New York Law School. His address: Turkey Hill, Haddam, Conn. 06438.

Tina L. Stark is a first-year law student at New York University Law School.

William Taylor is an actuarial assistant at Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

David L. Wax and *Nancy McIntyre McEwen* were married Aug. 21 in Ogdenburg,

N.Y., and are living in New York City, where Dave is assistant treasurer of Bankers Trust Co.

Neal J. Williamson and *Sheri Kayleen Lane* were married Nov. 12 in Norwalk, Iowa, and are living in Bellevue, Wash. Brown attendants included *Brian Heffernan* and *Willis Lumpkin*. Neal is a graduate student in bio-mathematics at the University of Washington.

76 There has been a strong response to our boat trip on Saturday afternoon of Commencement Weekend, but there were a few openings as we went to press. Tickets are \$10 per person and checks payable to Class of 1976 should be mailed to Box 1859, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912.

Elizabeth B. Burnett and her husband, *Charles L. Glerum* (see '75), have moved to Ann Arbor, Mich., where both are students at the University of Michigan Law School.

Carlos Castro-Mendoza (Sc.M., '77 Ph.D.) is a member of the technical staff at Texas Instruments, Dallas, Texas.

Allison E. Dillon (A.M.) is assistant director of career development at Smith College, Northampton, Mass.

Ethan DuBois and his wife, *Linda Borges DuBois*, both children of Rhode Island World War II Navy veterans, enlisted in the Navy at Boston headquarters of the First Naval Recruiting District in January and were assigned to a twenty-six-week training course at Officers' Candidate School in Newport.

Henry S. Florsheim is a TV news writer with WPIX-TV, New York City.

Andrew W. Frank is a management analyst in the Convair Division of General Dynamics.

Emily F. Gould is a silver cataloguer at Sotheby Parke Bernet, New York City.

David Haettenschwiller is completing his M.A. in international relations at Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies. "I spent last year in Bologna, Italy, at the Johns Hopkins University Bologna Center studying Italian and international economics."

Thomas Kavazangian writes that for two years after graduation he worked on a Mississippi River towboat, three weeks on and three weeks off. "During my three weeks off," he says, "I traveled around the country and visited friends from college. Am now working in management for the barge line (Agri-Trans Corp.) at the parent company's corporate offices in Long Grove, Ill."

Carolyn J. Kelly is a second-year medical student at the University of Chicago.

Paula M. Kinnunen and *James B. Lefkowitz* (see '75) were married Nov. 5 in Stamford, Conn., and are living in Baltimore. Paula is a medical student at Johns Hopkins University.

Jonathan Kolodny and *Nancy Reinstein* were married June 19 in Quincy, Mass., and are living in Providence while Jon attends Brown's medical school.

Ken O'Keefe and *Sandra Thrasher* (Wheaton '76) were married in Foxboro, Mass., June 25. Ushers included *Dan O'Connell* and *Mark Prendergast*. Ken is a senior financial analyst in the Corporate Bank of the National Bank of North America, New York.

continued on page 4

VOTE!

The deadline is May 22

Ballots have been mailed to all alumni and alumnae, who are asked to vote for two alumni trustees, one alumnae trustee, secretary of the Associated Alumni, treasurer of the Associated Alumni, and one representative to the University's Athletic Advisory Council.

All ballots must be returned to the Mad-dock Alumni Center by May 22, and the re-sults will be announced during Reunion-Commencement Weekend, June 2-5.

The candidates for alumnae trustee are **Devra Miller Breslow '54**, Los Angeles, California, editor/manager of the *UCLA Cancer Center Bulletin*; **Ruth Gadbois Matarazzo '48**, Portland, Oregon, professor of medical psychology at the University of Oregon Medical School; and **Carol Schwartz Greenwald '65**, Cambridge, Massachusetts, Commissioner of Banks for the Common-wealth of Massachusetts.

Candidates for alumni trustee are **Michael H. Trotter '58**, Atlanta, Georgia,

senior partner in the law firm of Trotter, Bondurant, Griffin, Miller and Hishon; **Richard A. Nurse '61**, New York City, an administrator at Rutgers University; **William A. Pollard '50**, Devon, Pennsylvania, presi-dent and chief executive officer of the Re-liance Insurance Companies; **Joseph L. Tauro '53**, Marblehead, Massachusetts, fed-eral judge of the U.S. District Court of Mas-sachusetts; **John R. Mars '41**, Culver, In-diana, superintendent of the Culver Military Academy; and **Stuart S. Golding '39**, Clear-water, Florida, chairman of the board of Stuart S. Golding Company (real estate de-velopment).

Candidates for secretary of the Asso-ciated Alumni are **William R. Griffith '70**, New York City, associate in the law firm of Arthur, Dry and Kalish; **Robert E. Borah '55**, Seekonk, Massachusetts, president of Robert E. Borah and Associates (actuarial consulting firm); and **Nancy C. Scull '63**, Cambridge, Massachusetts, senior consultant and re-

search director of the International Data Cor-poration (market research consulting firm).

Candidates for treasurer of the As-sociated Alumni are **Elizabeth Charles Suvari '66**, Saunderstown, Rhode Island, lawyer; **Tristram D. Coffin '62**, Dedham, Massachusetts, general manager of the Charette Corporation; and **William S. Poole '69**, Boston, Massachusetts, attorney-ad-visor, Boston Area Counsels Office, U.S. De-partment of Housing and Urban Develop-ment.

Candidates for the Athletic Advisory Council are **Dennis M. Coleman '75**, Adel-phi, Maryland, third-year law student at Georgetown University; **M. Anthony Gould '64**, Washington, D.C., commercial leasing specialist, Shannon and Luchs; and **Bruce D. Yeutter '57**, Upper Montclair, New Jersey, vice president-corporate bond sales man-ager, Smith Barney, Harris Upham and Company, Inc.

The candidates for trustee



Devra Miller Breslow



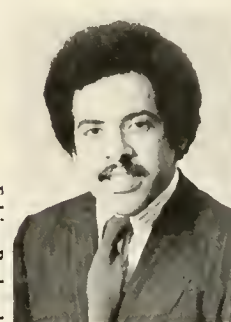
Ruth Gadbois Matarazzo



Carol Schwartz Greenwald



Micha



Richard A. Nurse

Victor's Photography



William A. Pollard



Joseph L. Tauro



John R. Mars



Stuart S. Golding

Carol Lee

City. The couple lives in Bronxville, N.Y.

David Carl Olson is pursuing a singing career and is currently in the studio of Carla Shear, Boston. "I'm also a waiter," he writes.

Lisa Paperno writes that she is living in Hollywood, "aspiring to be the next porno queen. In the meantime, though, I've been working as a freelance artist."

Craig Phillips and Marguerite Pool were married June 11 and are living in Cambridge, Mass. Craig is a student at Harvard Divinity School.

Mary-Ruth Quinn is an assistant buyer for Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn.

Raul F. Sanchez-Elia was graduated in May from the American Graduate School of International Management and is a marketing assistant with R. J. Reynolds Tobacco, Winston-Salem, N.C.

Meg Savlov is assistant manager of the Market Bookshop, Falmouth, Mass.

Sally Olver Sondergaard has transferred to the University of Maryland School of Medicine.

John Troidl is a health consultant for Family Health Care in downtown Washington, D.C. "Brown students who are interested in the field are invited to write to me about it if they wish."

Patricia L. Wiberg is an oceanographic technician in Menlo Park, Calif.

77 Classmates who wish to celebrate their first reunion by taking a boat ride on Narragansett Bay may do so on Saturday, June 3, by signing up for the Class of '76 boat trip on the beautiful *Bay Queen*. We have been invited to join with our '76 friends but space is limited and an early reply is in order. The cost is \$10, for which you get a 12 noon-to-4:30 p.m. boat ride, one free beer, cash bar, buffet, and plenty of music. Dress is optional. Checks made out to '76 Boat Trip should be mailed to Box 1859, Brown University, Providence 02912.

Alan S. Abel is an assistant buyer for Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Alexis F. K. Aming is a graduate student at the American Graduate School of International Management, specializing in chemical-metal production and marketing management in the West African economic community.

Elizabeth Barnett completed an eight-week Peace Corps intensive-skill training course last fall and began a two-year assignment in West Africa.

Nancy Barrow is a legislative assistant on the staff of U.S. Senator John H. Chafee of Rhode Island.

Barbara A. Bigham is a scientist at the Polaroid Corp., Cambridge, Mass.

Timothy E. Driscoll is an account executive for Merrill Lynch in its Providence office.

John D. Genova (Ph.D.) and Louise Schneider (see '75) were married Oct. 9 in Cambridge, Mass., and are living in Newton Upper Falls, Mass. John, a physical chemist, is a technical developer at Raytheon, Sudbury, Mass.

Mary Ho Gu (A.M.) is a credit investigator for Irving Trust Co., New York City.

Robin P. Hazard has been traveling through Europe, "plodding through art museums," and working on a book of poems. Among the friends met on the journey were Jocelyn Sisson '79, Kenneth Rivkin

'79, Barbara Dooley '76, and Thomas Keeler '76. Home address: 20 F Armory St., New Haven, Conn. 06511.

Katherine Johnston and Floyd D. Camalier were married June 25 in Washington, D.C., and are living in Chevy Chase, Md. She is in the advertising business.

Kathleen A. Jordan and Benjamin L. Cassidy (see '75) were married Aug. 6 in Cape Elizabeth, Maine, and are living in Jacksonville, N.C.

Ann E. McLarty is a master's degree candidate in the library science program at the University of Michigan.

Deborah A. Neimeth is a project director at National Magnesia Co., Glendale, N.Y.

Susan J. Newman is teaching mathematics at Springfield High School, Springfield, Vt.

Diane J. Paskowski, a chemist, is assistant scientist with Betz Laboratories, Trevose, Pa.

Susan J. Pilch is a loan specialist with Industrial National Bank, Providence.

Jonathan Roberts has joined Qwip Systems, a division of Exxon Enterprises, as sales representative, working out of the firm's Boston branch office.

Noel Rubinton has been a reporter for the *Indianapolis Star* since last August.

Robert J. Schechter is a first-year law student at Harvard.

Robert Shammas and Patricia Burke were married Nov. 12 at Bay Voyage Inn, Jamestown, R.I., and are living in Denver, Colo.

Bruce Sherman is a medical research assistant at Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston.

Janie Weinberg is a member of the technical staff at Draper Laboratory, Cambridge, Mass.

Deaths

Audrey Lake Paine '08, Durham, N.C.; in February. Her husband was the late Sidney S. Paine '08. Survivors include her sister, Elva M. Lake '13, 11 Park Dr., Apt. 8, Boston.

Frederick Lynn Loucks '14, St. Petersburg, Fla., retired insurance broker; Dec. 21. Mr. Loucks was an officer in the Army during World War I. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors are not known.

William Norman Fritsch '17, Cranston, R.I., retired sales engineer for Minneapolis-Honeywell Regulator Co.; Jan. 22. Mr. Fritsch was an officer in the Army during World War II. Phi Gamma Delta. There are no immediate survivors.

Marjorie Leonard Ritchie '19, Perry, Maine, former secretary of the Worcester agency of John Hancock Life Insurance Co.; Dec. 7. Survivors include her husband, Edgar, Shore Rd., Perry, Maine; and two sons, Leonard and Graydon.

Abraham Israel Shulman '21, Fort Lauderdale, Fla., retired chief engineer, Office of Comptroller in New York City; in February 1977. Mr. Shulman received his LL.B. from Brooklyn Law School in 1929. He served as president of the Municipal Engineers of the

City of New York in 1964-65. Survivors include his wife, Gertrude, 4010 Gault Ocean Dr., Apt. 501, Fort Lauderdale.

William Paxton '22, Providence, retired head of the English department and an interim headmaster at Moses Brown School, Providence; Dec. 24. A man who demanded precision of expression in the classroom, Mr. Paxton was an instructor of English at Brown for one year and then taught at Moses Brown from 1925 until his retirement forty-one years later. He served as president of the New England Association of Teachers of English and the Rhode Island Council of Teachers of English. Kappa Sigma. Survivors include his wife, Helen, 14 Phillips St., Providence.

Leonard Perkins Sayles '23, '24 A.M., '26 Ph.D., Riverdale, N.Y., former chairman of the biology department at City College of New York; Jan. 17. He published several books in his field and was a member of the corporation of the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole, Mass. Survivors include his wife, Hazel, 3333 Hudson River Pkwy., Riverdale.

Victor Leonard Allen '27, Cranston, R.I., a mapmaker for the economic development department of the state of Rhode Island for fourteen years and former senior publicity and information specialist with the Rhode Island Development Council; Jan. 28. Mr. Allen was active in Sock and Buskin alumni shows and in Trinity Square productions, and was a charter member of the Barrington Players. Sigma Chi. Survivors include a daughter, Barbara Collier, of Cranston.

Charles Stuart Henderson '27, West Hartford, Conn., a top New England crime reporter in the late 1920s and early 1930s and for many years golf editor of the *Hartford Times*; Jan. 10. "Skip" Henderson was considered a national authority on golf and wrote a biography of Walter Hagen, the colorful golf pro of the 1920s. During the 1950s, Mr. Henderson was twice featured on "The Big Story," the TV documentary dedicated to the American crime reporter. Sigma Nu. Survivors include two sisters, including Elizabeth Henderson, of Avon, Conn.

Charles Edward Martin '27, Taunton, Mass., mathematics and science teacher at Fishers Island High School, Fishers Island, N.Y., for twenty-seven years prior to his retirement in 1973; Jan. 19. Mr. Martin received his M.A. from Columbia in 1945. He was an Army engineer during World War II. Survivors include his brother, Rev. Morrill O. Martin, pastor of the Memorial United Methodist Church, Taunton.

Vincent Andrew McKivergan '31, '39 A.M., Rumford, R.I., former personnel director of the Providence School Department and retired secretary of Federal Products Corp. of Providence; Dec. 9. Mr. McKivergan was also a free-lance writer. Kappa Sigma. Survivors include his wife, Evelyn, 11 Daro Pl., Rumford; and three children, David, Richard, and Sheila.

Dr. *Nathan Chaset* '32, Cranston, former president of the Rhode Island Medical Society and the Providence Medical Association and an assistant clinical professor of urology at the Brown Medical School; Jan. 18. Dr. Chaset received an M.A. from Boston University in 1935 and his M.D. degree in 1936. The former chief of the departments of urology at Miriam and Women and Infants Hospitals, Providence, Dr. Chaset was a pioneer in performing vasectomies. He was a co-founder and director of the Rhode Island Renal Institute and a past chairman of the state's Medical-Legal Committee. He also served as president and executive committee chairman of the New England section of the American Urological Society. He was a major in the Army Medical Corps during World War II, serving as chief of surgical services at field hospitals in the China-Burma-India Theater and in Iran. Survivors include his wife, Rosalind, 40 Sachem Dr., Apt. 208, Cranston; a daughter, Ellen; and two sons, Dr. *Richard Chaset* '63, Fitchburg, Mass., and *Paul Chaset* '68, Concord, Mass.

Austin Hazen '32, Pompton Lakes, N.J., an auditor with the New Jersey Division of Motor Vehicles and a former class agent; Dec. 5. Mr. Hazen was also a graduate of the Bentley School of Accounting and Finance. He was a Naval officer during World War II. Delta Upsilon. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, 66 James Terr., Pompton Lakes.

Rebecca Knight Krebs '33, Surfside, Fla.; April 10, 1977. Survivors include her sister, *Dorothy Knight*, 5 Heritage Dr., Salem, Mass.

Stella Hoffheimer Triest '33, Norwalk, Conn., a two-time president of both the Cincinnati and Norwalk sections of the National Council of Jewish Women; Sept. 4. Mrs. Triest was a three-time president and a director of the League of Women Voters in Norwalk and was on the national board of United Service for New Americans. Survivors include her husband, Frederick, 12 Toilsome Ave., Norwalk.

Caesar Marius Danesi '34, '36 Sc.M., East Providence, R.I., a mechanical engineer most recently serving as consultant to Stone & Webster Engineering Corp., Boston; Jan. 30. Survivors include a son, David; and a daughter, Susan Armacost, 1357 Wampanoag Tr., East Providence.

William Malkenson '35, Manchester, Conn., manager of Michaels Jewelers of Manchester for twenty-five years before his retirement in February 1977; Jan. 6. Mr. Malkenson was an Army veteran of World War II. Survivors include his wife, *Carol Bauer Malkenson* '31, 99 Scott Dr., Manchester.

Harvey Richard Nanes '37, Woodbury, Conn., retired chief of classification for the East Coast division of the U.S. Internal Revenue Service; Jan. 21. Mr. Nanes attended Columbia Law School and served in the Navy during World War II. He was active in the National Alumni Schools Program and was a director of the Long Island Brown Club. His father was the late *Philip Nanes* '05.

Survivors include his wife, Marguerite, 3 Tamarack Ln., Woodbury; two children, Richard and Lisa; and a brother, *Allan* '41.

Esther McCormick Torrance '39 Ph.D., Monterey, Calif., former associate with the American Mathematical Society; Jan. 3. Mrs. Torrance earned her A.B. from Columbia in 1931 and her A.M. from Cornell in 1932. Survivors include her daughter, Ellen Torrance, 1150 Bedford St., Stamford, Conn. 06905.

George William Sullivan, Jr. '49 A.M., Providence, associate professor of English at Rhode Island School of Design; Jan. 26. Mr. Sullivan was a graduate of Middlebury College. Survivors include his wife, *Janet Wright Sullivan* '54 A.M., 156 Congdon St., Providence.

Forrest Edwin Black, Jr. '50, Anchorage, Ky., chairman of the board of Carlin-Black Co., an actuarial firm with offices in Louisville, Atlanta, and Columbus, Ohio; Dec. 29. Mr. Black had served as treasurer of the Philadelphia Brown Club. Survivors include his wife, Mary Ellen, 11907 Woodland Rd., Anchorage; and four children, Gregory, Jeffrey, Forrest, and Sherry.

John Jacob Mueller '60, Attleboro, Mass., assistant professor of chemistry at Pace College, New York City; in 1975. Survivors include his cousin, *Curtis F. Kruger* '53, 18 Old Farm Ln., Attleboro.

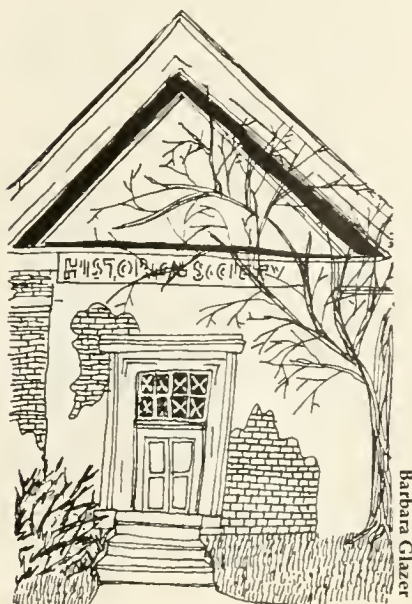
Richard William Roberts '60 Ph.D., Wilton, Conn., a General Electric executive and former director of the National Bureau of Standards; Jan. 17. Mr. Roberts, who earned his B.S. degree from the University of Rochester, was director of the National Bureau of Standards from February 1973 to June 1975, when he became assistant administrator for nuclear energy in the Energy Research and Development Administration. In the spring of 1975, Mr. Roberts was named a winner of the Arthur S. Flemming Award presented by the Downtown Jaycees of the

District of Columbia. His special field was high vacuum technology, chemical kinetics, and the lubrication of space-age metals. Theta Chi. Survivors include his wife, Carol, 92 Drum Hill Rd., Wilton.

Eugene Frances Koenig '62, East Islip, N.Y., a real estate appraiser for the Federal Housing Administration of the Department of Housing and Urban Development; Dec. 4. Frank Koenig is survived by his wife, Ethel, 9 Alexander Dr., East Islip; and two children, Mark David, 9, and Lee Ann, 4.

Vivian Matkins '73, Hartford, Conn., a social worker; Dec. 26. She earned a master's degree in sociology at the University of Connecticut. Survivors include her mother, Mrs. Ann Bryant Matkins, 52 Ogden St., West Haven, Conn.

Douglas Kenneth Borst '74, Greenville, R.I.; Oct. 2. Mr. Borst attended Brown for two years and then transferred to Montana State. Survivors include his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Borst, 15 Maplewood Orchard Dr., Greenville.



Carrying the Mail

The Lamphere settlement

Editor: Since you printed the letter from Clinton W. Lane III '76 and John J. Gorman '76 (*BAM*, January/February) on the Lamphere settlement, I feel the need to counter, lest your readers receive a one-sided view of Louise Lamphere's teaching ability (or lack of, as Messrs. Lane and Gorman seem to feel).

I am an alumna of Brown, but unlike Messrs. Lane and Gorman, I feel compelled to say that I have had the great fortune of studying under Ms. Lamphere. Her performance as a teacher was superior and the content of her course (anthropological perspectives on women) helped fill a gap in my undergraduate education. Moreover, I feel that I emerged with more than just the content of Louise Lamphere's excellent course. A very important part of my educational experience at Brown was the opportunity to have professional women such as Louise Lamphere as a role model. I would not wish to see this opportunity taken away from any young woman presently studying at Brown. For these reasons, I support the decision to give "... preference to a female candidate of equal qualifications over non-minority males ..." in filling tenured faculty positions at Brown.

MARINA A. CAPELLETTO '75
New York City

Editor: In the past I faced the annual dilemma of deciding how much to give to Brown. I would weigh what I'd like to contribute (a lot) against what I could afford (not much). Fortunately, the Lamphere matter solves my problem. Now I can compute precisely what I'll be giving in the future.

Nothing.

EUGENE PARRS '67
Rochester, N.Y.

Letters to the editor are welcome. They should be on subjects of interest to readers of this magazine with emphasis on an exchange of views and discussion of ideas. All points of view are welcome, but for reasons of space, variety, and timeliness, the staff may not publish all letters it receives and may use excerpts from others.

Editor: I found it interesting to read *BAM*'s January/February "Carrying the Mail" and discover that *all* those opposed to the University's settlement with Louise Lamphere, Pat Russian, and Company were men, and presumably white men. Even in this age of so-called liberation and equal opportunity, it's disheartening to realize again how difficult it is for white males to relinquish their heretofore unquestioned privilege.

I was lucky to study under both Louise Lamphere and Pat Russian. Ms. Lamphere's teaching style, often under attack, is based upon a non-hierarchical and participatory model — very different from the traditional structured lecture. Ms. Lamphere adds a unique and needed aspect to both the anthropology department and the University — a woman's perspective. I consider myself fortunate to have worked with her and heartily applaud her new tenured status.

MAUREEN M. TRABER '75
New London, Conn.

Helping the handicapped

Editor: Your excellent articles (*BAM*, January/February) regarding Brown and the physically handicapped have prompted me to write.

Although not a Brown alumnus (as was my father, Dr. Lester Ingle, Ph.D. 1936) in 1965, being then a five-year veteran of wheelchair mobility due to traumatic paraplegia, I came to Brown following my graduation from the University of Illinois for a summer's employment with Dr. Herman Chase as a laboratory assistant.

How well I remember the daily trip from J. W. Wilson lab down Waterman with hands ablaze at fifteen miles per hour — into Metcalf and down into the basement of Arnold Lab to the temperamental elevator up to Dr. Chase's animal room. And how well I remember the time I dropped down the curb of Angell balanced on the rear wheels only to snap an axle upon impact and watch the large wheel head down the hill, accelerating as it went the wrong way on a one-way street. Fortunately a passerby retrieved the errant wheel and brought it and me to my car which was parked nearby.

Although I never fulfilled my secret ambition of running the bus tunnel to

downtown against a stopwatch, it nevertheless is encouraging to see Brown making some motions toward greater accessibility for the physically handicapped.

PAUL E. INGLE
North Scituate, R.I.

'Time of our lives'

Editor: Janet Phillips' profile (*BAM*, September) of me was totally accurate and appealing.

Lest *BAM* readers be misled, however, our six-months-plus sabbatical was the time of our lives, not just the "time off." (I'm thinking of becoming a free-lance sabbatical consultant, it was so successful.) In addition to five weeks at the Rockefeller Study Center in Bellagio, Italy, and living in downtown Copenhagen for two months, our three-week-each visits to France, Israel, Japan, and the USSR yielded enormous professional information — and immense pleasure.

How else could we locate a building my grandfather donated in Kaunas, Lithuania, to find it intact and still used for education? Or compare spas at the Dead Sea; Misasa, Japan; Eugénie-les-Bains and Riga, Latvia? Or idle through the Canal du Nivernais, scrutinizing the landscape as if under a microscope?

It was a wholesome blend of study and reflection. Lester made major headway on his book. I collected reams of information, but my real writing work lies ahead.

To top it off, in November we visited the People's Republic of China. That experience nearly eclipsed the sabbatical, so profound were our impressions of social advance there.

Incidentally, among our companions on the *Palinurus*, a converted coal barge that plies the Burgundy country, were travel and feature writer Arturo (Arky) Gonzalez '52 and his wife, Maureen.

DEVRA MILLER BRESLOW '54
Los Angeles, Calif.

Afterimages

Editor: As a colorist and textile designer, my eye was caught by the cover of the November issue of your magazine which my father as a Brown alumnus receives. The article on color perception requires some comment since it does not give credit properly to Chevreul who first noted the effect of afterimages. As usual, artists are ahead of scientists! This man, chemist and dye-master for the Gobelin Tapestry Workshop in Paris in the 19th century, was himself a scientist of considerable repute. Yet today it is the artists who know of him and revere him for his studies in the phenomenological aspects and effects of color. Your Celeste McCollough did not identify the afterimage for the first time in 1965. Michel Eugene Chevreul did that over one hundred years earlier. His classic text on color, *De la Loi du Contraste Simultane des Couleurs*, was published in Paris in 1839. It included research he had done on simultaneous, mixed, and successive contrasts. It was not until 1867 that other scientists, interested in optics, began to publish and enlarge upon his theories — Charles Blanc, Herman von Helmholtz, and Ogden Rood, among them. Throughout Europe, afterimages (successive contrasts) and other physiological aspects of color were well-known and thoroughly studied, all long before the 1960s. Pissarro studied Chevreul's work and influenced the Impressionists in their studies of color in light. Seurat developed Chevreul's laws even further, introducing Pointillism. Delaunay, in 1908, took it a step beyond into abstraction, developing Orphism. The late, great Josef Albers, in your part of the country, teaching at Yale, introduced a number of today's painters to color interaction — his term for the laws promulgated by Chevreul, including optical art, color vibrations, and the like. So much for the so-called "McCollough Effect"!

It does seem to me that a University with the scholarly reputation of Brown could at least get its facts straight!

VERONICA BIALIK
Menlo Park, Calif.

Professor Riggs replies:

Anne Diffily, who wrote the article in the November issue on some of my color perception experiments, is to be complimented on her very lucid description of the McCollough Effect. She pointed out that this is an aftereffect in which specific colors come to be associated with specific patterns. Unlike ordinary afterimages, these aftereffects occur only because of the lines in the patterns. The aftereffect colors do not appear until a person has spent several minutes in staring at the patterns on the cover of the magazine. One has to alternate between the two patterns of opposite colors and line-slants. The effect then persists for several days; it is based, as McCollough herself was the first to realize, on a sort of perceptual

learning. She localized the aftereffect within cells of the brain that had recently been identified as responding to edges and lines of a certain slant or orientation. No such cells are to be found in the eyes, where ordinary afterimages are known to be initiated.

Anne was puzzled by the letter from Ms. Bialik, and asked me to respond to it. Frankly, I think the letter misses the whole point of the article. Let me expand on this, because possibly others besides Ms. Bialik may have confused the McCollough Effect with ordinary afterimages and other phenomena of successive contrast. Her letter is quite right about one thing, namely that "Celeste McCollough did not identify the afterimage for the first time in 1965." Dr. McCollough, who was a vision expert working at the time in the department of psychology at Columbia University, well knew that the effect she discovered was no mere afterimage. To build up a typical afterimage, all one would need to do is to look steadily at any bright object, regardless of its pattern, for a few seconds. A bright photoflash bulb will even do it in a fraction of a second. At once, a vivid afterimage appears and can be observed when the eyes are closed or directed at a blank wall or screen. This afterimage has the same shape as the original object, and fades rapidly away. Positive (same-color) or negative (opposite-color) afterimages may be seen depending on the brightness of the background. Afterimages occur because of the local adaptation of the retinal receptors within the eye. No perceptual learning is involved, and the afterimage seldom lasts more than a few seconds or minutes.

Of course it is true that artists have taken advantage of afterimages, as well as simultaneous contrast effects, to enhance the interest and vigor of borders in their paintings. Chevreul was indeed a master at this. But it is incorrect to state that it was "Chevreul who first noted the effect of afterimages." Chevreul, the scholar-artisan-chemist whose work on color contrast does indeed merit careful attention, came very lately into the study of afterimages. Boyle, the eminent physicist, had given a systematic account of them in 1663, and Sir Isaac Newton experimented with them in 1691.

Many other eminent men, including Benjamin Franklin and J. W. von Goethe, later worked with them. J. Plateau felt it necessary to publish a sixty-eight-page summarizing article on all these observations in 1834 under the imposing title, "Essai d'une théorie générale comprenant ensemble des apparences visuelles qui succèdent à la contemplation des objets colorées, et de celles qui accompagnent cette contemplation." This was five years before the Chevreul book on contrast! I am glad to say that the very scholarly library collection at Brown includes many of these original works.

Maybe we can persuade Anne Diffily to write another article, this time about afterimages. Someone should indeed set straight the facts about their long history in science and in art.

'Uncommon devotion'

The following letter was sent to President Swearer, with a copy to the BAM:

Editor: The Providence chapter of the American National Red Cross would like to commend the students of Brown University whose time and effort proved invaluable to us during the blizzard (BAM, March). From the time the first shelter opened on Monday afternoon through six exhausting days, Brown students were the mainstay of our disaster-relief operations.

It is not easy to quantify the extent of Brown student involvement, but the statistics that we have are impressive. Over five hundred students volunteered their time and energy answering emergency phone calls, managing shelters, transporting food on cross-country skis by backpack to shelters and families isolated across the city, coordinating Red Cross operations with those of Civil Defense, the National Guard, the Army, the governor's office, the mayor's office, and other civil authorities. Around the clock for six days, Brown students kept an active vigil at the Providence chapter. For several days in fact, before the city and state were able to mobilize emergency transportation, volunteers on skis and snowshoes were the only source of food and first-aid supplies in all of Providence. We estimate that of the 39,000 meals served by the Providence Red Cross, 24,000 were transported by backpackers, 95 percent of whom were volunteers from Brown. Altogether, Brown students contributed more than 6,600 hours of time to help the Red Cross help our community.

Brown University's contribution to the Providence community has seldom if ever been exhibited with such dynamic energy and uncommon devotion. It is a contribution to be recognized and applauded not only by the Red Cross but also by the 8,000 people who counted on Red Cross volunteers during the worst blizzard ever experienced in New England.

On behalf of all of us, helpers and helped alike, I extend my highest commendation through you to the Brown students without whose help many would have suffered. The students exemplify the best in volunteerism. We are proud to have called them Red Cross volunteers.

MRS. DWIGHT H. OWEN
Chapter Chairman

Point of view

Frozen images

By Matthew L. Wald '76

The Brown Club in New York is a furnished closet, a good place to get an idea of the size of your alma mater vis à vis the rest of the universe, but that's not what we go there for. We don't go there to see friends, either — who are all those people? Did we really go to school together?

We go there to ease the transition. To alleviate the feeling that we are turning into something different, we compare ourselves to others at the same stage, and thus reassure ourselves that because we still fit in with our classmates, nothing has changed.

But something has changed. At the club, or in someone's living room, snuffing a cigarette into the inevitable "In Deo Speramus" ashtray, we see that we are now the people we swore we'd never be, growing old.

There is a confusing profusion of weddings, birth announcements, jobs won and lost, landlords, mortgages, and other trappings of what we used to call "the real world." It's getting harder to deny that we've attained that mythical status called "grown-up." The overworn refrains of our conversations, though they may not reflect our deeper thoughts, do show something about our outward status.

"What courses are you taking?", "I've got so much to do before the mid-term!", and "I got hold of this dynamite dope!" have given way to "Well, one Christmas we go to her parents', and the next we go to mine," or "My boss is such a turkey," or "Seems like everybody in this office is moving to the suburbs."

As we change into people with mundane Establishment concerns (bourgeois, I think we once called it),

more than just us is changing. Our view of Brown is changing, too; we are fondly remembering an institution we never went to.

Through the gauzy telescope of memory, the old place is picking up an idyllic glow it never had while we were there. The best time of life is the time finished a few years earlier; it doesn't matter that it didn't seem so then.

What we remember has the flavor of a long, beautiful, golden Friday afternoon in October, in the camaraderie of the Green, with a stimulating seminar just finished, a stimulating party ahead, and a wild game of Frisbee filling the present.

Personally, I remember sleeping through morning classes (a practice more savored than indulged in); the Grad Center Bar (which closer inspection of memory reveals that I saw just once in my freshman year, and not much more as a sophomore or junior); and the sudden exposure to 700 unsupervised females during Freshman Week (more wishful thinking).

And oh, yes, I remember a course I liked. It was Roman history. Or was it Greek?

I have held on to three texts — in calculus, astronomy, and music — and they are largely gibberish to me now. I've recently begun to enjoy Linguistics 101, the reading for which went by much too fast the first time. The Roman history is lost, and I hear that my professor has given up, too, in favor of Harvard Law School — where he is now a student. Well, why not.

Some reminders of Brown conjure up no image at all, like a glossy circular offering a portrait of UH in pewter. Other reminders bring a smile, like the one I get every time I run across a former roommate's favorite record album — which I stole from him one hectic June day long ago.

No matter, the images are mainly peripheral, and that university is gone — if it ever existed at all outside my mind. Reality was not so pleasant.

In January of 1973, my freshman year, I spent every night at a table in the southeast corner of the Andrews Dining Hall, then a study hall. I had an exam or term paper due every morning; after handing in the paper or taking the exam, I would sleep from mid-morning until late afternoon, when I would glimpse the feeble sun and go to breakfast. Then back to the basement dining hall.

But that wasn't what I remembered when I returned to the Pembroke campus. I remembered things that were never there, moods I rarely had, pleasures felt more in the remembrance than the experience.

To use a phrase then in favor, "What a rush."

"I went up to Providence on Friday night," a classmate said recently, "but only lasted until the noon train back to Penn Station on Saturday — I couldn't take it any more, all the people and things coming back at me."

What is there to remember? My first roommate, a jock whom I aspired to understand, but who left a note on the door one October afternoon explaining that his belongings had disappeared because he'd moved? My second roommate, whose propensity for magic mushrooms and other chemical forms of recreation was exceeded by just one thing, his desire to absorb enough James Joyce to convince an English professor that he was a great novelist of the 1980s? A room which rented for more per square foot than any space anywhere except possibly on Fifth Avenue?

What I remember is warm. But at a distance of two years, I see Brown as a place where dignity fights with shabbiness for the upper hand. I don't remember it that way, and neither do my classmates. Perhaps as we have changed, so have our needs, and we need to have something warm to look back on.

I'm always good for a few bucks for the Brown Fund, because the place deserved it. I emphasize the past tense, deserved, because what it's like now, two years later, I have only a clue. I've been back to see, but I'm afraid that my image is frozen in the mind, and I'm blinded by dim memory.

We used to joke about the "\$20,000 club," which represented the cost of a Brown education. Now, that's really funny.

I tried to find out what the place is really like now, and started to ask a sophomore about something or other, but then found myself reminiscing to him instead. I bored him, just as the class of '73 bored me. He didn't guess he was two years away from looking at things the way I do, either.

Those of us who live outside Rhode Island are probably stronger for putting the buffer of distance between memory and reality.

