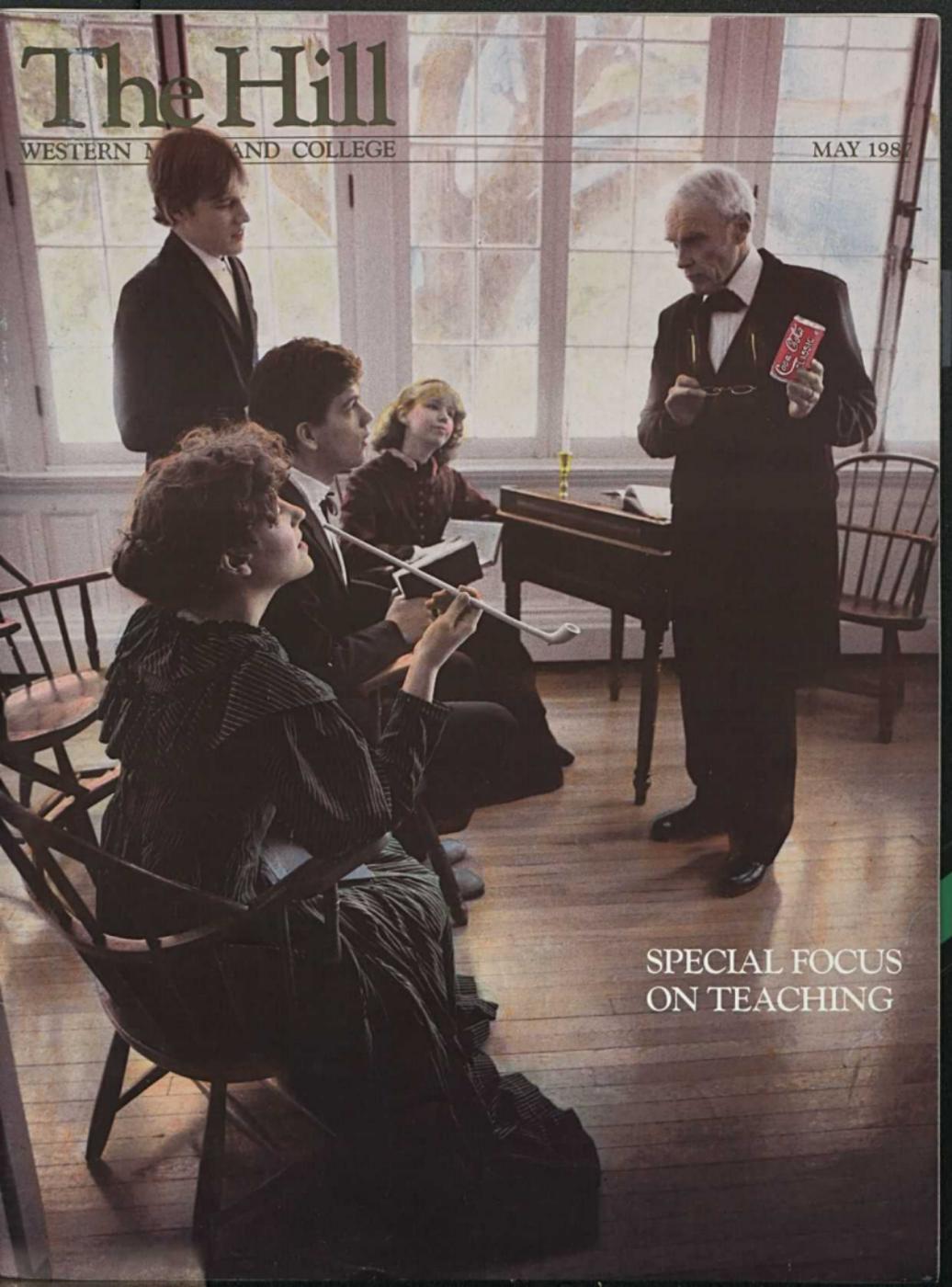


The Hill

WESTERN MONTANA AND COLLEGE

MAY 1987



SPECIAL FOCUS
ON TEACHING

"I was scared to death, but I knew I couldn't back down. I looked him in the face and said, 'I will not be intimidated. Go to the principal's office' "

See page 4 for more . . .



VANDERBEEK

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

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MAY 1987

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Cover: During a replay of an early WMC class, English Professor Ray Phillips takes the pause that refreshes as students (l.-r.) Amy Wieszorek, Derek Washburn, Jeff Smith, and Wendy Haug play along. They had been posing for the cover of the President's Report. Dottie Ayers hand-tinted the photo by Suzie Fitzhugh. Opposite: A teacher's version of *High Noon* is by Don Vanderbeek, a nationally acclaimed cartoonist.



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I'd lost my father that summer. I kept wondering when I'd find him again. When I went to heaven, mother said. That fall, from the day I entered second grade, the other kids whispered about me behind my back.

It was a tough year.

There were only a couple of things I recalled about that time. One memory was Mrs. Bilger. A teacher with dark hair and glasses, then close to retirement, she always wore a smile. My mother, too, had dark hair and glasses, but she didn't smile—not that year.

I'd lost not only my father but a year of my life—until nearly 20 years later, when a neatly scripted letter began to etch in the missing memories.

After spying my byline on a newspaper article, Mrs. Bilger had written to me. Was I that little girl with the big dark eyes, the shy one who liked to read, the one whose father had died? Yes, I wrote back in a flurry. Please tell me about that year. People said I acted like a zombie—never smiled, never talked, never mingled with the other children. Was that so?

You were not a zombie, she replied. Then she gave me back my year. She told me what I'd said and what I'd done. She said I had been a little girl she'd tried to show extra attention and affection because of my inexpressible sorrow. Nearly 20 years after I left her classroom, she was still teaching me.

You may not have had a Mrs. Bilger. Instead, you may have had a Mr. Howard, who incorporated into his lesson a chemistry experiment you had devised. Perhaps because he'd noticed your talent, you'd become a scientist or a science teacher.

All of us treasure a special teacher—someone who helped us grow.

Each year WMC seniors vote for the high-school

Three teachers chalk up their concerns

They seek to keep order, enlist parents, and find some respect.

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

teacher they consider to be truly outstanding, one who had best prepared them for college success. Those eligible to vote graduated from the high school that contributed the highest percentage of students to the senior class. It's been a different school for each of the past three years that WMC has presented this Distinguished High School Teacher Award at commencement.

In 1984, WMC seniors who graduated from North Carroll High School chose the first recipient—Mildred Ohler Ecker '48, MEd '65, who was retiring after 34 years as a math educator. Even in her retirement, students remain her focus. Currently she tutors 10 high-school students who have fallen behind in math and one gifted junior-high student.

The next year, in 1985, Westminster High School graduates chose Barry D. Gelsinger, a 16-year veteran who teaches English and chairs his department. He also teaches a writing course at WMC. In 1986 William J. Godwin, a social studies teacher for the last 19 years, was selected by his former

students at Glenelg High School in Howard County.

What better spokespersons on educational concerns could there be than our three Distinguished Teachers? Without further ado, class will come to order.

Longtime teachers will tell you if you can't discipline your students, you won't be able to educate them, no matter how eloquent you are. How did three teachers who had a significant impact on their students maintain order yet not alienate their students?

"On the first day, declare war, and let them know you're going to win," says Godwin. "You can always get nicer. They don't need friends; what they need is good teachers. Friendship grows out of this."

Gelsinger advises, "You don't go in playing Attila the Hun or Hitler. Try to smile a lot. Give them your course outline. Let the kids know you know what you're doing by having a lesson the first day. Having them walk out with something more than they came in with is always my goal."

"The key to my success was to always discipline in a joking manner," Ecker says. "I'd use math terms. I might see a couple talking in class and say, 'Is that an ordered pair?' We'd just have a big time. Math can be dull if you don't spice it up a little bit."

April Fool's Day was always memorable in Ecker's class. Students knew that was their day to pull pranks on the teacher—such as stuff her desk drawers with confetti before she entered the class. "I'm not kidding, we learned, but we had fun," she says, smiling widely.

However, discipline can't always have a light-hearted side. In his second year of teaching, Gelsinger received a new student midterm. The freshman boy towered four inches above the slender, six-foot-tall teacher. During class that day, Gelsinger says he discovered that "the boy had set a small fire under the venetian blind." He recalls, "I freaked out. I didn't know what to do with a pyromaniac." Gelsinger scooted next door to the principal's office for guidance.

"Tell the boy to come and see me after class," was the principal's calm reply. Gelsinger returned to the class to find the fire extinguished. He waited nervously for the bell.

When it finally rang, he approached the student and said, "Dr. — wants to see you in his office." The youth "stuck his stubby finger in my face and told me, in words I can't repeat, that if anything happened to him, he would kill me. I was scared to death, but I knew I couldn't back down. I looked him in the face and said, 'I will not be intimidated. Go to the office.'"

The student was suspended; he continued to threaten Gelsinger verbally when he returned to school. Gelsinger can now, after more than a dozen years,

smile when he says he was eventually told the boy had been in reform school before appearing in his class.

For some students, the teacher's rules are the only ones they learn to follow.

"I think parental discipline is not there like it used to be, because parents are not at home," Ecker says. "They think it's our job to teach the children right and wrong. I've had parents tell me, 'You can strike him if you want to.'"

Godwin, too, says parents expect the school to discipline their kids so they don't have to do it at home.

"It's more difficult now to reach parents at home," he adds. "I call to talk and the

"At conferences, most (attendees) are parents of kids who did well," Gelsinger says. "They want to reinforce that image of themselves."

Godwin agrees. "There's a direct correlation of ability and whether or not a parent comes in."

Parents avoid potentially negative discussions because they "see their kids as an extension of themselves," says Gelsinger. "Parents are afraid sometimes to come in and make contact because they're afraid you're not going to have something good to say about that kid of theirs." For that reason, he always makes a positive comment to offset the negative during conferences.

Early in his career, Gelsinger began to take the time to call every student's home once during the term and tell the parents something uplifting.

"More times than not the parents would say, 'Who is this really? I've never had a teacher call to say something good.' The students started to spread the word—he called my mother and said something nice!"

Ecker, too, made "happy calls" a quarterly habit, initially at the suggestion of her principal but later on her own.

Generally field trip monitoring and cookie baking are the ways the elementary student's parent participates. But Gelsinger feels parents of older students can be invited into the educational setting.

"I think high schools could make better use of parents," Gelsinger asserts. "They don't actually solicit help. Parents don't have to have a college degree. If they're interested in literature, they can discuss a story. There would need to be some training involved (before a parent helped in the classroom). But when kids are writing or working in groups, it's good

to have a significant other to bounce ideas off or to bring a fresh perspective. I see nothing wrong with parents coming into the classroom and teaching a lesson."

Having a parent help out might be fine for the other students, but Ecker says she's found that "students would rather not have their parent in the school. It's very embarrassing for them."

Gelsinger agrees that students dislike their parents' participating. "It's awfully hard to find chaperones for a dance, because the kids don't want their parents around."

While the three teachers agree that parents are too busy now to participate, do

Ecker agrees that students have changed in some ways. "They often come to school in play clothes and want to play all day long." She also finds they sometimes have part-time jobs "to support a car" and, thus, find little time for school work.

Gelsinger, however, says, "I don't think they change; we do. The essence is the same. They're frightened, questioning how much they are cared for by the adult world. And they have a sense of rebellion."

These days a good teacher is hard to find. In fact, any teacher is hard to find. For many years there has been a sparsity of math and science



Barry Gelsinger

"Having students walk out with something more than they came in with is always my goal."

kid answers and says they're not at home. They're so busy, and they catch up to problems too late. The only time I hear from parents is when the kid's grade is not what they want. By then, they may have lost half a year."

Even if parents complain about their child's grade, that doesn't mean they'll attend a parent-teacher conference to discuss ways to improve.



Mildred Ecker

"The key to my success was always discipline in a joking manner."

they feel students are different as well?

"The kids have changed," says Godwin. "When I first started teaching (in Howard County), kids were rural. Now they're more urban. Kids socialize more. They're more sophisticated, or pseudo-sophisticated. They're less demanding of themselves. They have to be prodded and pushed more."

teachers, but now foreign language and even English teachers are becoming more rare. Teaching is just not a popular career. Providing higher pay and smaller classes are two ways teaching can be made more attractive. But another key the trio sees is gaining more authority and more respect from their supervisors as well as from the public.

"We're treated like second-class citizens," Godwin explains. "We're seldom consulted on major policy changes. When we are consulted, it's window dressing—

making it look like we had input."

One way educators might ensure that they get more respect would be to "have teachers hire administrators," Godwin says. "That's one of the recommendations of the Carnegie report" (*A Nation Prepared—Teachers for the 21st Century*, published by the Carnegie Forum on Education and Economy last May).

While the three teachers would appreciate more consideration, they say that even they can't respect some of

incompetencies he couldn't help noticing.

What has especially annoyed Ecker over the years is seeing an incompetent teacher get permanent job security. "If you survive two years, you get tenure," she says. "If someone gets tenure, it's hard to get rid of them unless they've had willful neglect of duty or immoral actions."

Administrators' traditional means of ensuring professionalism, such as having teachers attend county in-service workshops or evaluating a

wondered when he was supposed to return the papers, if not in class.

"The best observation is a principal walking the halls of the building and finding out what's going on on a daily basis," Godwin asserts.

Gelsinger agrees. "Tom Peters (author of *In Search of Excellence*) talks about management by walking around. He says you should not be in your office more than 25 percent of the time."

Many school systems are now requiring new teachers to take the National Teacher Exam before they're hired to ensure competency. But Godwin doesn't believe the exam is effective in evaluating teaching ability because it "tests subject matter knowledge," not the ability to communicate that knowledge.

"Requiring a national test is one more way of taking power away from the state and colleges and universities," Gelsinger says. Standards "should be mandated within the state; otherwise it becomes a huge bureaucracy."

One way to bring quality teachers into the fold is to spot potential at the high-school level, the trio agrees.

Ecker suggests reviving the Future Teachers of America organization, chapters of which have lapsed at many high schools.

Another way is to find encouraging words to describe the profession. "Students' concerns are the same as ours—money and the lack of respect," Gelsinger says.

"Yes," says Godwin, leaning forward in his chair. "I've had students tell me, 'I wouldn't do this for anything in the world.' Yet, I have one bright student who's deciding between being a teacher and a doctor. I asked her to be an aide, and I'm going to let her teach a lesson to get a taste of the classroom."

Once a student has decided

to become a teacher, a college needs to provide a solid grounding, the teachers say.

"Colleges need to teach them what the real world is like, not education courses," Godwin says. "Formulas don't work. Colleges need to be more realistic, honest about what really happens. There's a gap between theory and practice. Teaching is trial and error."

Gelsinger, too, has little use for what he calls "the basic b.s. course." The teacher explains, "I'd rather see student teachers sit in one class and hand in a narrative on what happened in the classroom than sit through a philosophy or theory class."

Change is a constant for teachers. Each fall a new group of eager, or not-so-eager, young faces appears in their classroom. But whether or not basic educational issues are in a state of flux is debatable.

"I see AIDS and drugs and alcohol as concerns for the 1990s," Ecker says.

Godwin agrees: "Social problems, such as drugs and alcohol, will be definite issues." He adds, "We as educators, politicians, and parents need to decide what the education agenda is, rather than use the shotgun approach of firing in all directions at once."

Gelsinger sees computers in the classroom as a present and future issue, but he sees the electronic brain as a positive influence. "As a writing teacher, I see a computer as helping students make a commitment to a piece of writing." Once an assignment is entered in a computer file, it is much easier to go back and do successive drafts.

"What will the educational concerns of the '90s be?" Gelsinger continues. "They'll be what they were in 1980, in the 1960s, in 1909—professionalism, salaries, and class sizes."



Bill Godwin

"Formulas don't work. Colleges need to be more realistic, honest about what really happens. There's a gap between theory and practice. Teaching is trial and error."

their colleagues.

"You have to behave like a professional if you want to be treated like one," Gelsinger says.

"Nothing is worse than seeing someone undoing everything you're doing," Godwin says, referring to classroom

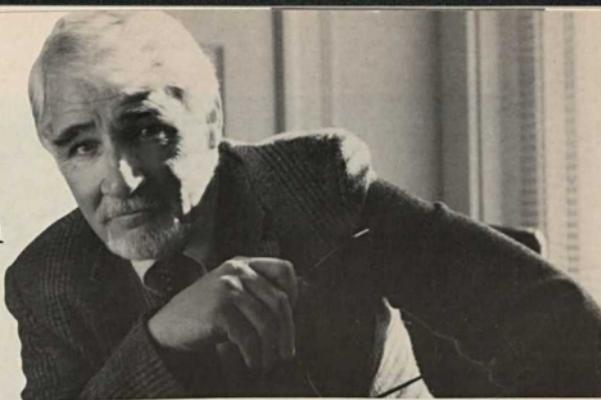
teacher's classroom performance themselves, are not always the answer.

"County in-services are a waste of time," says Godwin. "They're a way for consultants to get a nice, fat fee. Evaluating teachers is a joke. I'd like to ask a principal or superintendent to conduct a guest lecture sometime. That would be hysterical."

"I see evaluations as an isolated incident," Gelsinger says. "They (observers) have a compelling need to criticize." He recalls one evaluation where he was accused of wasting class time because he handed back assignments. He

Professors Measure Issues in Teaching Terms

By Del Palmer



Peter Howard

A long and largely unplanned debate has just come to a head at Western Maryland College. On the surface, the debate had to do with the relative importance and incentives that the college should give to research on the one hand and to teaching on the other. More deeply, it had to do with our most fundamental vision of ourselves as a college. And it was good that the debate was not systematically planned, for a vision cannot be imposed. It must, rather, be perceived and captured in words, in the fullness of time.

At our Introduction Convocation last fall—when faculty and new students were formally brought together—I had no intention of planting the seeds of the debate when I introduced our faculty by paraphrasing Chaucer's description of the ideal teacher: "And gladly would they learn and gladly teach." Indeed, the debate had come into focus the previous year with the publication of a new *Faculty Handbook* and through committee meetings on the reduction of teaching assignments.

By giving more attention to research than did the previous handbook, the new one was perceived by some as creating a publish-or-perish emphasis. Everyone recalled this famous graduate school warning: The three best teachers in the history of the world—Jesus, the Buddha, and Socrates—did not publish, and that's why they perished.

As for reduced teaching assignments, the debate took a new direction when President Chambers and I, hoping to relieve the faculty's teaching load and allow more time for their special professional interests, presented a design to achieve this allocation of workload. But the faculty would have none of it.

Through a series of special meetings and through numerous written responses, here is what emerged: Yes, we believe in the value of research, and yes, we should provide some special arrangements for our more productive researchers, but why decrease the emphasis on teaching? Why take the time from teaching? They thought that the cost of teaching reduction would be greater than the benefits.

I pointed out the irony of a faculty digging in its heels at an administration trying to reduce teaching loads, and the faculty beamed. Gladly *would* they teach, and that's what makes Western Maryland different from most schools. Surveys of alumni have again and again revealed that "a strong faculty dedicated to teaching" and "individualized attention" are the major strengths of the college.

This commitment to teaching has come to me in other ways, too. Last year I suggested to a faculty member who had never taken a sabbatical leave that he might enjoy some uninterrupted time for his research interests. I knew he spent a lot of time in his laboratory. He said, "What if you like to teach? Is that OK?" How could I quarrel with that? I had come to WMC myself primarily because its size promised greater involvement with students than the university I'd attended. I came against the advice of my thesis director. He liked to "place" his advisees in research institutions (institutions, not colleges) so that they wouldn't, as he said, "have to spend so much time with students."

Where, then, are we? We have recognized the value of research, of course, and we have devised a plan to allow time for faculty to pursue special professional projects, but we took the time from administrative responsibilities. We have

Dean Palmer has learned of late how gladly WMC professors would teach.

not reduced the amount of teaching that goes on at WMC. In fact, we might have increased it. (There is a difference between quantity and quality, as everyone knows, and some of us still believe that it is possible to reduce teaching assignments and increase teaching effectiveness. But that will be the next chapter of our study and debate.)

Something much more important has emerged, however. We have come to a much better understanding of what we are, a goal that Bob Chambers has been promoting since he came to WMC. In addition, we have—in our own way and in the fullness of time—converged with the far-reaching reform movement now taking place in higher education. While believing that research, broadly conceived, goes hand-in-hand with excellent teaching, those conducting major studies like *Involvement in Learning* (sponsored by the National Institute of Education) and such astute analysts of higher education as the Carnegie Foundation's Ernest Boyer and Alexander Astin (co-author of the aforementioned study) have been saying that colleges will go nowhere until they acquire a vision. They also believe that the primary concern of colleges is quite properly the education of students.

We at Western Maryland have just rediscovered and reaffirmed what we really are: a college devoted to the engagement of students with faculty.

Dr. Del Palmer is vice president; dean of academic affairs at Western Maryland College.

The country's math teachers count on Skip Fennell

The man leading the education department into its second century makes math elementary for thousands of students.

By Joyce Muller

The news made headlines for days: California's board of education rejected nearly 150 math texts and student workbooks submitted for adoption. This unprecedented and controversial decision prompted educators nationwide to debate how to teach math.

Several months later, a new basal mathematics textbook series, one that integrates concepts with skills and connects math to daily life, met the high Golden State standards and won approval for statewide purchase for grades K-8. Francis "Skip" Fennell is the lead author of this new series, called *Mathematics Unlimited* (Holt, Rinehart, Winston). He is associate professor of education and chairman of WMC's education department, founded in 1886.

Fennell knows well the problems of math teachers; he's been one for 21 years. Thus he wants students to be able to solve the problems they will confront in life, "be that the April 15 deadline, financing a car, or comprehending the national debt." In gathering the best teaching strategies for his series, he logged innumerable hours in airports and amassed miles of taped interviews with

elementary school math teachers.

The phone rings constantly in his spacious campus office, which feels cramped because of all the teaching aids spilling off shelves and chairs. Another call comes in, this one from his publisher who frets over losing a potential sale to a school district in the South because teachers think Fennell's book is too demanding. "Of course it's demanding," retorts the author. "It is harder to teach problem solving but there are higher-level outcomes" (for students).

For Fennell this publishing business has had its light moments too. He chuckles as he tells a story about his visit to a third-grade classroom in Tulsa, OK, where he observed a teacher instructing with the new text. "One kid in the back caught on that something special was going on, looked at me, and started leafing through the book, then found my name" (on the title page). "By the end of class he had literally pointed me out to every other kid." After class the teacher requested the embarrassed author to autograph her copy.

Fennell became excited about writing while a graduate student at Penn State, where he earned his PhD in elementary mathematics education. There he worked on a professional journal and soon realized that his own teaching experience gave him the material to write articles. His first one appeared in *The Arithmetic Teacher*, the monthly journal of the National Council of Teachers of Mathematics. Currently he serves as chair of its panel.

"Becoming a teacher was the best thing I ever did," says Fennell, confessing that he is a reluctant administrator. However, his natural aptitude for organization earns him high marks among his peers. "I prefer the dialogue you have in the classroom. Every lesson is different, as is every class and that is probably what keeps teachers teaching. It's that classic paycheck, where you can see kids learn."

Fennell's early influence came from

his father, a self-made engineer, who pushed him to apply to the Air Force Academy. But the high-school senior wanted to go to college to play soccer. He entered Lock Haven (PA) State College in the fall of 1966, played a lot of soccer, and four years later found himself in grade school.

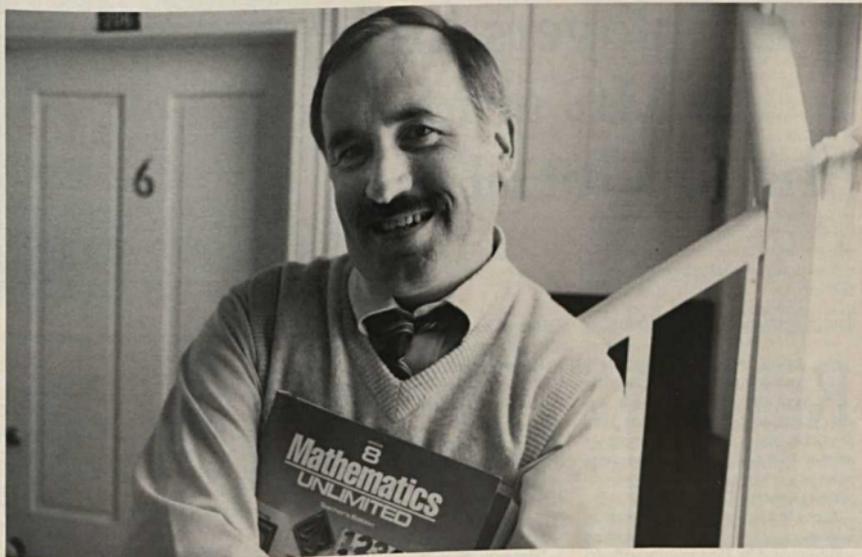
Fennell's student teaching assignment was a first-grade class in Williamsport, PA. "I'm certain they thought I was something of a grand experiment" for a male in an elementary school classroom was rare in the late '60s, he remembers. "Here I was, president of my senior class, president of the inter-fraternity council, and a jock. What I remember learning about teaching first grade was bladder control. I never left the room!"

"On the last day, the kids had collected nickels and dimes and held a surprise party for me. I could hardly hold back the tears," he recalls.

One of his students, Elizabeth Stack, developed a crush on the handsome, sometimes cocky, young teacher. Some years later a woman came up to Fennell at a professional meeting and asked him if he remembered her. It was Elizabeth, who now teaches math to fifth-graders.

At Western Maryland since 1976, Fennell teaches courses in curriculum modeling, math for elementary school teachers, and elementary methods for math and science. He also chairs the education department, which in 1984 garnered the Maryland Association of Teachers Education Award for the most outstanding teacher education program. Last year the department graduated 28 students, who anxiously wondered at the prospect of entering the teaching job market. To the surprise of these students, recruiters from area school districts actively sought them out to fill their vacancies (see related stories on page 10). "Whatever we're doing seems to be working," says Fennell.

Beyond this healthy state of affairs for first-year teachers, Fennell expresses concern for what he calls the "mid-



Peter Howard

stream" teacher, the one who has completed a master's degree and is at or near the top of the salary chart. Fennell disagrees in part with the widely held belief that substantial numbers of teachers are leaving the field to seek higher-paying jobs. "A lot of teachers enjoy teaching and stay with it in spite of salary schedules that aren't quite up to par. What teachers want is a better work environment. I think everybody who spends four years in college and prepares to be a teacher wants to be in that situation where he or she is making the decisions affecting their youngsters," he asserts.

As an example, he cites how one Howard County math supervisor works to improve job satisfaction for teachers by involving them in textbook decisions and curriculum training and by sponsoring their participation at national conferences, where they can interact with their peers. Still Fennell worries because "there is no great reward for the really great teacher." This reality sometimes challenges school districts to try out policies giving teachers a greater role in decision making in hopes of holding onto them in the classrooms.

Fennell would like to see teachers actively involved in school work over the summer, when they have time to focus

on learning new developments in curriculum and instruction—and be paid for it. He argues that teachers need to be aware of new trends in education to make informed decisions. "To be continually open and looking for better ways to instruct is the hardest job for teachers. Too often they are too close to know," he says.

Last year Fennell received a \$25,000 state grant for an in-service program that helped to upgrade the level of mathematics understanding for 30 Carroll County elementary school teachers. These teachers enrolled in coursework, attended math education national conferences, and took special sessions on curriculum development. Participants also became involved in developing a plan for generating enthusiasm for math in their own schools by initiating a school math club or fair or by leading afternoon sessions to familiarize other teachers with the latest instructional methods. Upgrading teaching skills and empowering teachers through renewed confidence are important goals, Fennell suggests.

"Teachers who talk math with their students will challenge them to solve problems and know *how* they did it, learning skills they can also apply to everyday problems."

Want to Teach?

Recent reports have sounded the alarm that America is facing the greatest teacher shortage in 20 years. The crisis, experts say, threatens the futures of our children and our nation.

Beginning this summer, Western Maryland College will offer a weekend program to college-educated adults who want to become teachers. In hopes of expanding the pool of credentialed teachers in the central Maryland area, the program will be offered on weekends and in the evening to enable participants to earn certification while holding a job.

Elementary education candidates need to complete general education requirements as currently specified by the Maryland State Department of Education. Those interested in becoming secondary school teachers must have a major in the academic subject they hope to teach. Dr. Francis (Skip) Fennell, chairman of the education department and Dr. Helen B. Wolfe, program director for the Weekend Teacher's College, will review applications of prospective teachers.

Employers find WMC grads have a lot of class

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

Remember when the career of the year was computer programming and the career to avoid was teaching? Now, five years later, the fickle finger of fate is pointing the opposite direction. There are fewer computer jobs to bite on, while it's open season for teachers.

According to the U.S. Department of Education, about 1.3 million teachers will be needed by 1993 to fully staff elementary and high schools. If estimates prove correct, American schools will be 360,000 teachers short.



Lorie Schanzle Quinn '86 whispers an encouraging word to a student in her Montgomery County classroom.

How does this hunger for teachers affect the employability of young WMC-trained educators?

"It's like selling kerosene heaters in Alaska. We've got the product, they've got the need," says Tom Richards, WMC's director of career development.

For the last four years, he's seen interest grow in Teacher Recruitment Day. Each April more and more recruiters prefer to come to WMC to plead their case with prospective graduates.

"But with 20 or 30 students there are only so many interviews you can do," Richards says. "We could easily get 30, 40, 50 schools. But the goal is not bigger and better as far as numbers go, but a bigger and better match of Joe Student with Sally Employer."

This year's program was limited to 15 school systems from Maryland, Pennsylvania, and West Virginia. "The students are interested mainly in about five counties—Carroll, Baltimore, Montgomery, Howard, and Frederick," Richards says. "We discourage some others."

Recent education graduates see Recruitment Day as a magnet for job offers. "Tom Richards, Dr. (Skip) Fennell, and that crew did a great job of organizing," says Dick Bender '86. "It's an advantage Western Maryland has over other schools."

"It's like a pre-interview," he adds. "You get to meet the director of personnel in each of the county school districts." Students generally sign up beforehand to interview with four district recruiters.

Bender, Lorie Schanzle Quinn '86, and Caroline Benson '85 all got further interviews at school sites soon after their initial interviews at WMC.

However, Bender decided to teach for Milton Somers Middle School in Charles



County—one system that wasn't represented on Recruitment Day.

Through a friend, he had heard of the chance to teach a computer-based remedial program. When the former WMC varsity point guard discovered he could also coach basketball at Charles Community College, he took the job.

For Bender, what cemented his choice was the coaching option, not the lure of free rent or a starting salary higher than his average offer—\$19,000.

Quinn, who also was presented an array of options after Recruitment Day, quickly narrowed her choices to her home county, Montgomery. She then

Cashing in on the teacher crop

Step right up. Sign on the dotted line and we'll give you \$500 to pay for your move. Once you get here, we'll pay your first month's rent. Would you like free bank service for a year? It's yours. How about discounts on meals, store items, and even fitness facilities? If you want further schooling, we'll reimburse you for 30 hours of credit.

Who's wooing whom? Residents of a desolate area of Appalachia trying to entice a physician? Guess again.

It's pretty and prosperous Frederick County, trying to attract a college senior—a prospective teacher—with its IFF (Invest in Frederick's Future) program. Frederick, Maryland's largest county geographically and eighth largest in population, had 24,678 students enrolled in grades K-12 for the 1986-87 school year.

At this point, Frederick is not suf-



Sharon Dwyer

Learning and fun link up in the class of Caroline Benson '85 at Indian Creek School. Her pupils made brown-bag puppets during practice for a play. (opposite page) WMC's Tom Richards says teachers have the upper hand in the current job market.

interviewed at four schools in that county.

"I was in a tizzy about which to choose," she says. "But this one (teaching third grade at Fox Chapel Elementary School) is close to my home, the principal is outstanding, it's in the opposite direction of traffic. But they're tough kids, really needy."

Although she says she was job hunting the year before the recruiters revealed their stock of incentives, Benson had no trouble finding a position, either.

At Recruitment Day she interviewed with representatives from Howard, Montgomery, and Anne Arundel, her

home county. Montgomery offered her the highest salary, but she narrowed her sights to the other two counties to be nearer to her home in Annapolis.

Eventually she settled on Indian Creek School, an independent nursery-through-eighth-grade school near Annapolis. "For a beginning teacher, I saw it as a better environment for me, though the pay was less," the fourth-grade teacher explains. "I attended an independent high school, and I went to a small college. I like the small environment. Here I have 20 children; at a lot of public schools I'd be teaching 36."

Granted, teachers are in demand

the praises of his school system.

"My job is to get folks to apply to Frederick County," he explains. "When I go, I try to sell the county and attempt to use my sixth sense to discern ability."

After a recruitment trip, he says, "I turn in my ranking. Then the top people are invited to come in for a series of screening interviews," some of which are held with a specific subject team, such as a group of English curriculum specialists.

"Once they pass the screening, they're sent to a school where a vacancy or potential vacancy exists to talk to the principal. Some of the best candidates are then offered an open contract." That is, they are guaranteed a position whether there is a vacancy or not. Since Miller's experience indicates that there are usually four science openings each year in the county, there usually is a position for every open-contract hire. Last year there were 192 newcomers to Frederick's teaching staff of 1,300. —SD

fering a teacher shortage, according to Earl F. Miller, Jr. '66, MEd '72, a principal and math/science teacher recruiter for the county. With these incentives, offered through a joint effort of its businesses and school system, Frederick is hedging against a recurring paucity of teachers.

While schools in some counties in America are beating the bushes in Canada, Germany, and Spain for teachers or accepting unqualified individuals just to fill classrooms, Frederick County has been able to keep a steady supply of educators.

"The recruitment effort in Frederick County is phenomenal," says Miller. "We have a dynamic superintendent who is a believer in the importance of good teaching and improving instruction. The county also uses a lot of principals and supervisors to do the recruiting."

As he spoke, Miller was thinking about a recruiting swing he would soon take through the Philadelphia area. At five colleges he would sing

almost everywhere, but Richards feels WMC graduates have an edge over their competition because of the education program's structure. Instead of majoring in education, students major in a subject—communications, in Quinn's case—and minor in education. Yet they still meet state certification standards.

"We're sitting pretty because we didn't go with the flow and have an education major and not a biology major who can also teach," Richards says. "Their major is the subject they're asked to teach. For instance, in order to teach reading and writing you've got to be able to construct a coherent sentence. The comment I hear from recruiters is 'I haven't seen students of this caliber yet in the recruiting season.'"

Mastering the latest in educational doctrine does not a good teacher make, says Earl F. Miller, Jr. '66, MEd '72, who in addition to guiding Catoclin High School, recruits math and science teachers (see accompanying article).

"You have to have good instincts for managing and controlling a classroom and relating to kids," he says. "Anything else we can teach you. If you care, have a good attitude, and communicate enthusiasm, the kids will go down the road you want to go."

Benson, who possesses those instincts, got a further boost from WMC. "I've been told that from the way I deal with my classroom that WMC did something right. They (her Indian Creek supervisors) said I came into it like I'd been doing it all along."

Bender, Benson, and Quinn all have adapted well as neophyte professionals in a demanding career. Besides their solid grounding at WMC, they have on their side a long-held desire to teach.

After all, when they were in high school they were having the teacher GLUT rubbed in their faces.

"I was told, 'Don't go into it; it's a very low-prestige-type job, there's low pay and no respect, and there are too many teachers—we don't need them,'" Quinn recalls. "They said, 'Go into computers—that's the field that's growing.'"

When Bender was entering college and thinking of becoming a teacher, his brother was seeking a teaching job in a tight market. "I got a lot of discouragement in high school, but every article I read said five or six years down the road this might change. That always stuck in the back of my mind, that there might be

To be a teacher . . .

By Lorie Schanzle Quinn '86

Last year I was anticipating graduation from WMC. This was the end of 16 years of being a student. From 1970 to 1986, every September brought the same trooping into the classroom; every June brought the same vacation.

This September I again trooped into the classroom, but all was different. I was in charge. I had to make the room an exciting place to learn. I was the teacher.

Role reversal, for sure! It's a challenge I welcome every day, a challenge that is being well met because I was well prepared.

In keeping with the liberal-arts tradition, WMC furnished me well-rounded training. The two aspects that best prepared me for my career were realistic courses and experiences in classroom management and professors who were positive role models.

One crucial course that dealt with the nitty-gritty aspects of teaching was Creative Experiences. The professor had us envision what our class would look like and how it would operate. After all, how a class is managed will make or break any learning environment. He asked us to imagine 30 students coming into class eager to learn. Our professor also posed several questions to us, one of which was, "Are you ready to face this three-ring circus?" The key to keeping all three rings going at once is time management, one of the toughest obstacles a new teacher has to face.

Discipline and classroom management were topics we discussed during my four years at WMC, but especially right before student teaching began.

For two weeks (six hours per day) we discussed various discipline techniques. Our sessions didn't just deal with researched methods but with the real situations we would face in the classroom.

a lot of openings and it would be a nice situation. But I thought if it stayed tight I'd do the same thing, because I liked teaching so much."

So did Benson. "I grew up saying I would be a nurse or a teacher," she claims. "I said no to nursing after working in a hospital for four summers as a candystriper."

The more people told her not to be a

I still use a lot of those practical situations in my classroom today.

Initially, I was placed at Eldersburg Elementary School in Carroll County to help teach second grade for five weeks. Those first few days I spent observing the teacher and her procedures. I took on one subject at a time. After two and a half weeks I was given full control. The classroom teacher and my college supervisor provided great support, advice, and suggestions.

I spent my next seven weeks of student teaching in a fourth-grade class at another Carroll County school, William Winchester. The same weaning process was used. After four weeks, I had full control. Now looking back, I see that my student teaching was a realistic indication of what teaching would be like.

One of the greatest aspects of WMC's program is the nurturing nature of the professors. They were always there to guide us. They stressed that we could call them at home, if necessary. They took that extra step to help us. I can recall more than one time when I took them up on their offer. During my student teaching, I called Leslie Simpson, my supervisor from WMC. I had a second grader with a discipline problem, and I didn't know if I was handling the problem correctly. I wanted to see what she thought. Now, that may not seem like such a big deal, but the professors' supportiveness and their knowledge about how to find and use resources has paid off during my first year of teaching.

Professors at WMC were positive role models for me. They motivated me to continue my educational pursuits. Now it's my turn to motivate my students by using techniques and approaches that I experienced at WMC. In my first year of teaching, one of the greatest compliments I received was on how well my lessons motivated my students. During my four years at WMC, my professors constantly repeated to me and my fellow future teachers one word—motivation.

teacher, the more determined she became. "I got it from family and counselors who said, 'There are no teaching jobs.'"

Then there was the fact that "it's not glamorous, it's low-paying and doesn't command a lot of respect from society," Benson says. "When you say you're a teacher, people respond. 'Oh, you poor thing.' It's not like when you say you're a



Lorie Quinn sails through her first year as the teacher, not the student.

I'm almost a veteran now. The first semester is long over, and my class is a hard-working, lively, and cooperative group. It has been a joy to see 30 individuals learn to work together, to respect other's rights, to increase their self-confidence, and to achieve academic objectives at a rapid rate. It's going great, and I'm as enthusiastic as I was in September.

Teachers are perpetual students. We take classes, often reaching a master's degree level and beyond. We learn from our students, and we learn from life. I can thank Western Maryland College's department of education for helping motivate this former student to become a motivating teacher.

Lorie Schanzle Quinn '86 was a communications major and education minor at Western Maryland College. She now teaches third grade at Fox Chapel Elementary School near Gaithersburg, MD.

doctor. "Oh, that's wonderful," they tell you.

"Well, look at what I'm doing for the world," she says. "I've got 20 kids for nine months of their life. I don't do it for the money. I don't do it for the recognition. I do it because I love children, and I'm happy doing it. I do it because of the 'aha!' look on the face of a child when that light bulb goes on. I live for that."

For Dubel, Education is a Moral Obligation

By Joan Wisner-Carlson

The statement of values framed on School Superintendent Robert Y. Dubel's office door is an apt introduction to the man inside.

As head of the Baltimore County school system, Dubel '48 is credited with reviving the teaching of intangibles like honesty, justice, and fair play, alongside the three R's in 147 suburban schools. Now in its fourth year, the values education program was one of the first to be put in place in the country and has been recognized nationally as a model for other school systems.

"Fellow superintendents cautioned me that I was really going into a swamp," recalls Dubel, knitting his nest-like eyebrows together and propping his head up with his right palm.

Guided by a moral code garnered from hard-working parents and reinforced by his professors at Western Maryland College, Dubel ignored the advice of his colleagues and forged ahead with the values education program. He now pinpoints it as one of his most satisfying accomplishments during his 10 years as superintendent of the 27th largest school system in the United States.

Further inspiration for the program came while he traveled in Europe and Asia during the early '80s. "It struck me as terribly wrong that I could walk in Paris or Tokyo at night with no fear for my life or property but could not in Baltimore or New York," he explained.

The values education program stresses "core American values." A committee of parents and educators monitors it in each school. The program has had no major opposition since it was started in mid-1983. It is coupled with a "no bones about it" tough disciplinary policy that Dubel, a former U.S. Marine, dubs "one of the strictest in the country." Instituted shortly after he took over as head, the policy calls for the automatic expulsion of any student caught with alcohol or

drugs in school or on school grounds.

While critics contend the policy is too rigid, Dubel makes no apology for it. "Ninety-nine percent of our students do not get into serious difficulty. We have a responsibility to them and their parents to provide an orderly learning environment," he says.

And Dubel claims the school system is already reaping the rewards of its efforts in an improved learning atmosphere in classrooms. A side benefit of both programs has been to strengthen schools' ties with parents, Dubel added.

"We are not trying to usurp the role of the family, the church, or other community groups but to complement it," he says.

While Dubel places strong emphasis on values education, he says his "greatest pride comes from the comprehensive education program—programs for the deeply handicapped children to the gifted and talented. Test scores show that our students perform above the state and national norms, and many college-bound students receive advanced placement



Values and academics go together in Superintendent Robert Dubel's book.

credits in colleges and universities."

School administration was not the career path Dubel had intended to tread after graduating from WMC with a double major in English and economics. Landing a job after graduation as an assistant to the president of Upsala College in East Orange, NJ, it took him 20 years and three more jobs before he began on his current career course.

During that time, he dabbled in everything from politics to public relations. This included a stint as an editor of the Maryland State Teachers Association magazine, where he used skills honed during college as a stringer for the *Baltimore Sun* and as sports editor of the campus newspaper, the *Gold Bug*.

He returned to Western Maryland College as an instructor from 1954 to 1968 and made an unsuccessful bid for the Second Congressional District seat as a Democrat in 1962. "I was a very foolish young man—our whole ticket lost," Dubel remembers. His political aspirations have since died down and today he calls the defeat "probably the best thing that ever happened to me."

Joining the Baltimore County Board of Education staff as assistant superintendent of the division of staff and community relations in 1968, Dubel rose to become superintendent in eight years. In that post, he has kept his hand in the political process by sitting on several state task forces, including the Civiletti Commission, which studied Maryland funding of public education.

All the while, his ties to WMC have remained strong. He and his wife, Helen '49, whom he met in freshman biology while dissecting a fetal pig, travel back to the Hill several times a year. And the second-generation WMC alumnus has seen two of his four children (James '74 and Jeanne '76) graduate from his alma mater. The college recognized Bob Dubel in 1983 with an honorary Doctor of Law (LLD) degree.

The former president of "The Preachers," an athletic fraternity that captured several intramural pennants in his day, still plays some golf. But he has long since hung up his boxing gloves and football gear. "I no longer box, just verbally," he jokes.

Joan Wisner-Carlson is a news reporter for the Times Publishing Group, a chain of five suburban Baltimore newspapers. She has a special interest in educational issues.

Boyer Scores in the Classroom as well as on the Court

By Dave Reeder

Cindy Boyer faced an uncomfortable situation. Sitting across the table was a sportswriter from her hometown of Frederick, MD. To write a "local star makes good" column, he wanted to learn about the new all-time scoring leader in Western Maryland women's basketball history.

Of course, Cindy had given interviews before, but that didn't put her at ease. The topic of conversation was one she abhorred—Cindy Boyer, basketball star.

"I just go out and try to play the best I can," she explained in an embarrassed tone of voice. "I really don't think about the records or scoring. If [the records] happen, fine; if they don't, well that's fine too."

Humility? Maybe. Sincerity? Definitely.

A biology major with a 3.4 GPA, Cindy changed her attitude when the conversation turned to academics. After all, she reasoned, "No offense to anyone, but when I decided to come to Western Maryland, it was because of academics, not because of basketball." And, her outstanding academic performances, which include making the Dean's List in all but her first semester, prove her devotion to the classroom.

Though it may sound trite to say, in this scandal-plagued age of college athletics, Cindy Boyer is a rare example of a student-athlete. With Cindy, the "student" justifiably precedes the "athlete."

But let us not downplay her athletic accomplishments. The 5-11 center, a starter throughout her four-year career, recently concluded her playing days with 1,577 points and 1,001 rebounds. Both marks enter the WMC women's basketball record book and make Boyer the first hoopster, male or female, in the school's



Scholar-athlete Cindy Boyer takes a time-out in the biology laboratory.

history to surpass the 1,000-mark plateau in both categories.

WMC Coach Becky Martin '80, who was the previous scoring leader, had recruited Cindy from a high-school state championship team, figuring to rebuild the Terror program around her. She wasn't disappointed. WMC tied the school record for wins in a season during Boyer's junior year and broke the mark this past season.

"I am very proud of Cindy," exclaimed her coach, "and I am very proud of the program we've established here. Cindy's (scoring) record helps to show how far we've come; it has brought our program into a new era, so to speak."

After leading the Green and Gold to a 16-7 mark this past year, Boyer culminated her career with the Middle Atlantic Conference Southern Division Most Valuable Player Award. It was her third straight selection to the all-league team.

Her senior campaign also brought a second straight Academic All-America certificate. As a junior, Cindy was selected to the District II Academic A-A squad and was a national honorable mention selectee. This year, she again made the district team and was a strong contender for the national team.

And, though she leaves with the basketball program in much better shape than when she arrived, Cindy Boyer and her presence on the court and in the

classroom will certainly be missed—whether she likes it or not.

Records Fall Before Female Shooters

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL (16-7 overall, 7-3 MAC Southwest)—The women established a new school record for wins in a season, while qualifying for the league playoffs for the second straight year. Senior Cindy Boyer (18.9 ppg.) became the school's all-time leading scorer and was named MVP of the MAC South. Freshman Barb Wolf (10.9 ppg., 6.5 rpg.), senior Molly Coberly (9.1 ppg., 8.5 rpg.) and junior Lisa Sullivan (8.6 ppg.) all added support.

MEN'S BASKETBALL (11-14 overall, 4-8 MAC Southwest)—The Green Terrors surprised everyone with an early 8-4 start, which included the team title in the WMC Tournament, before dropping 10 of their last 13 contests. Junior Dwayne Milam (12.6 ppg.), sophomore Mike Schmall (12.5 ppg.), and Chris Lambertson (11.6 ppg.)—the team's only senior—led the scoring attack for Coach Alex Ober's squad. The Green and Gold's future appears bright with 11 players who started at least one game this year returning next season.

WRESTLING (11-4 overall)—Coach Sam Case's team placed eighth in the MAC Tournament, hosted by WMC, after an outstanding dual season. Tri-captains Mike Martinovich (2nd at 177 lbs.), Skip Sinak (5th at 158), and Ed Singer (6th at 190) placed for the Terrors and were the team's three wrestlers with at least a dozen wins for the year.

SWIMMING (men, 6-6; women, 2-13)—The men's team, led by sophomore Mark Woodward, placed 10th in the MAC. Woodward copped the 400 individual medley title and set three school records in the conference meet. The women, with a small roster, faced a numbers problem and finished 11th.

About 10 minutes out of Raleigh, N.C., on a spring evening in 1979, an elderly woman aboard the southbound Amtrak Silver Star asked me to get her suitcases down from the luggage rack. I obliged, but ungraciously. I was in the midst of scribbling in the cheap gray notebook that served as my journal—something rhapsodic about the girl in the blue peacoat across the aisle—and I wanted to finish what seemed a particularly inspired thought before the fuss of arriving drove it out of my mind. But the elderly woman, like the knock on Coleridge's door, proved a fatal interruption: Not only was I unable to finish the entry, but I also left my journal on the train. No number of phone calls to Amtrak over the next few days could retrieve it from oblivion, and by now, eight years and nine journals later, I have to assume it is gone forever.

Why would I leave my journal on a train? And what became of it? I am both Freudian enough to believe that the act was intentional and literary enough, in a clichéd sort of way, to believe—even now—that it must have a Meaning.

Thomas Mallon, an English professor at Vassar College, has written a book on the motivations of journal-keepers, great and small (*A Book of One's Own: People and Their Diaries*). He offers me some insight into my own:

"Millions of journals have perished in late adolescent *Kinderdämmerungs*" (bursts of youthful self-hatred), he observes. "'Oh, my God, how could I have written this?' the 17-year-old cries, and off into the wastebasket goes her book."

Or, in the case of my gray journal, off it went down Amtrak's Southeast Corridor. Yes, that makes sense. By leaving the thing on the train, I was closing the

book on a self whom, at that time, I didn't much like, a wounded outsider who spent a lot of time worrying and feeling sorry for himself. Someone so overwhelmed by the social difficulties of college that he rarely made it to class, hiding out instead in a coffee house. The fateful train ride to Raleigh occurred during spring break of my sophomore year; by that summer I had notified my college adviser that I would be taking the following year off, and a year later, much restored by working a 12-hour-a-day job, I washed up on the shores of a new school.

But wait a minute: Unlike Mallon's horrified 17-year-old, I didn't throw out my journal. I left it on a train, roughly the equivalent of setting it afloat in a corked bottle, a message intended for other eyes. But whose? Hack scenarios leap to mind. The girl in the blue peacoat picks up the journal, and one

Lost and found in thought

In writing a diary, even the most private person has a reader in mind.



By Joe Levine

day, years later, we accidentally end up in group therapy together. Or she finds it, reads a few pages, and gets so bored that she, too, leaves it on the train—as does a succession of other passengers. In fact, just about the only possibility I haven't given much consideration to is the most likely one of all: Someone picked it up and threw it in the trash without a second glance.

Mallon confirms that other diarists, even ones who haven't lost their notebooks, nourish similar delusions of grandeur. "No one ever kept a diary for just himself," he declares, adding that all

journals are written for a "you" of some sort. A glance at something less than a cross section of the craft's more celebrated practitioners seems to back him up. For example:

- Samuel Pepys, the 17th-century English naval bureaucrat now generally regarded as the father of the modern journal, appears to boast on every page to some eternally appreciative drinking buddy. "I find my sexual exploits thoroughly entertaining, and you will, too."
- Anne Frank, in the (mostly female) tradition of adolescent confessional diaries, addresses hers by name—"Kitty"—

An 1877 edition of Samuel Pepys' diaries includes a naval motif with his initials (left) and a London map showing the area destroyed by fire.



and tells it at the outset, "We're going to be great pals!" In fact, Kitty becomes her only pal during the long months spent in hiding. When her father considers burning her journal to keep the Nazis from finding it, she threatens suicide.

• Arthur Bremer, the man who in 1972 shot George Wallace, was so concerned with how posterity would view him that he fretted in his journal (left in his truck) about the possibility of a natural disaster somewhere eclipsing his coverage on network news.

But Bremer is only an extreme exam-



George Sand (above) preferred male attire. An 1851 print (right) is a rare salute to the courage of women in the West.



Secret writings make some delightful summer reading

Faculty members suggest some journals for enjoyment, insights, and an intimate view of scholarship.

"Man, woman, and child should not go to the grave without reading at least a couple of pages of the journals of Samuel Pepys, maybe the most delightful diarist there is. He had a cabinet post in the court of Charles II, and simply happened to live at a time when pretty spectacular things were happening in England."

—William Siebenshuh, vice dean of Western Reserve College, Case Western Reserve University (CWRU), and associate professor of English

"There are some excellent anthologies of 19th-century women's writings. *Revelations*, edited by Mary Jane Mof-fat and Charlotte Painter, is organized by subjects—love, work, power—and includes excerpts from Louisa May Alcott and George Sand. *Let Women Speak for Themselves*, edited by Christine Fischer, is about women in the American West—not big-name people,

just ordinary people whose diaries she was able to find."

—Winifred Wandersee, assistant professor of history, Hartwick College

"The American composer Ned Rorem has published 10 books of his journals. They're pretty gossipy, but on a high, intellectual plane. Since I am a composer myself, I enjoy reading about what went on in his mind when he wrote the pieces I like."

—John Carbon, assistant professor of music, Franklin and Marshall College

"There are a couple of Crusades histories written by the participants—not warriors, but priests and monks. One, by a fellow named Odo of Deuil, is about the French portion of the Second Crusade [in the 12th century]. We don't know when they were written, just that after it was over, they wrote about it in a very personal way."

—Bernard F. Reilly, professor of history, Villanova University

"Joyce Warner's *That Time of Year* is a chronicle of life in a nursing home. She was a writer and taught English at Mount Holyoke, then developed crippling arthritis. She writes about trying to hold onto her sanity in that kind of environment. Novelist Barbara Pym kept journals all her life, recording observations about her feelings and works and how she kept writing, even though no publisher would accept her books. After her death, they were collected in a book called *A Very Private Eye*."

—Sarah H. Matthews, associate professor of sociology, Western Reserve College, CWRU

"The journal of Héroad, court physician for Louis XIII, is available only in French, but excerpts appear in *Parents and Children in History* by David Hunt. It tells about the medical practices of the time, which are frightening in some instances—it's definitely not a visit with Dr. Spock."

—Peter Wallace, assistant professor of history, Hartwick College

ple of Mallon's "apologist," the diarist who, by choice or chance, plays a part in the making of history and wants to shape the image of himself or herself that will live forever. Political administrations abound with these, as attested to by the spate of "papers" that are published once everyone is safely out of office. (Watergate brought a score of apologists to light and the Iran/contras scandal is a good bet to do the same.)

- The self-expressionist diarists, whom Mallon calls "pilgrims"—the group one would expect to have the most private impulses—are perhaps most concerned

with their readers. Henry David Thoreau may have written the bulk of his 39-volume journal in splendid isolation, but he clearly did so for the edification of future disciples. From these journals, he culled material for *A Week on the Concord and Merrimac Rivers*, with its Zen-like meditation on the beauty of the reflection-world mirrored up from the water's surface; from the journals, too, came *Walden*, with its more overt urgings to be civilly disobedient.

- A pilgrim of this century, European author and diarist Anaïs Nin, for years refused to show her journals to friends or

lovers, calling the books a "refuge" for the shy, frightened sides of herself. Yet she published them in a six-volume set before the end of her life, suggesting that those sides of herself had always yearned for an audience and were merely preparing for the day when they would be strong enough to face one.

The "you" each of us addresses may be less explicit than these, Mallon says. But "someday, like the one you love, he'll come along. In fact, you're counting on it. Someone will be reading and you'll be talking. And if you're talking, it means you're alive."



The journals of Louis XIII's court physician reveal the privileges of wealthy children, among them the time and the toys for play (above).



The Quaker "saint" John Woolman (left) traveled around the colonies preaching against slavery. He lived in this house in Mount Holly, N.J. (below).



Novelist and critic Henry James (above) in 1912, the year in which he wrote the first of his three-volume set of memoirs.

"Joyce Maynard's *Looking Back, a Chronicle of Growing up Old in the 1960s*, was written when she was between 18 and 20. It's really pretty perceptive, and it's useful to us because it was about her own generation."

—John Andrew, associate professor of history and American studies, Franklin and Marshall College

"We have [at the archives] the complete diaries of Theo Brown, a designer with John Deere who graduated from WPI in 1901. These are really exquisite; they cover the period from 1893 to his death in 1972. He was also an artist and photographer, so they're full of drawings and photographs. We also have some of the early journals of Robert Goddard. Most are at Clark University, where he taught; a five-volume set of all of his papers has been published."

—Lora Brueck, archivist, Worcester Polytechnic Institute

"Astronomers haven't left many diaries, but they have left observing notes

books. When I was working at the Naval Observatory, I would sneak away to the rare books section (it had the best air-conditioning) and read Asaph Hall's observation book at the time he discovered the moons of Mars. When Halley's comet came, I looked at the records of the old observatory here [at F&M] about how the astronomer and his wife came home from church, put the horse away, and then charged over to the observatory to look at the comet."

—Michael A. Seeds, associate professor of astronomy, Franklin and Marshall College

"I would recommend the journal of John Woolman, the Quaker 'saint.' He greatly influenced me in my studies of 18th-century religious life in the Philadelphia area. His attention to the problems of the human species is very moving, and his attitude toward the treatment of Indians and blacks is quite compassionate."

—Donald B. Kelley, associate professor of history, Villanova University

"Woolman did a lot of traveling around the colonies, speaking out about slavery. He was a tailor, born in 1720. In the introduction to a later edition, John Greenleaf Whittier wrote that Woolman was only 4½ feet tall, a hunchback, and had arms longer than his legs. But his journal is one of the few that have come down from that time. On his own, using his own money and his own time, he was able to have considerable influence on his contemporaries."

—Physics Achor, professor of physics, Western Maryland College

"I've been following the ongoing series of diaries of Edmund Wilson, one of the best of the 20th century. I'm also looking forward to the journals of Henry James, which will be published soon. I think it will be interesting shop talk for writers and will show a more human side of him."

—Keith Richwine, professor of English and department chair, Western Maryland College

Compiled by Julia Ridgely

I'll buy that. I met my own "you" a long time ago, in 8th grade: Miss Staats, the English teacher who assigned and collected my very first journal and wrote encouraging comments in the margins.

"What are we supposed to write about?" most of the other kids complained the day she handed out the little spiral pads. But for me, the first time I sat down to write in the journal was a discovery of something I already knew how to do. I alternated between flights of self-discovery—"Saw a movie about Winston Churchill tonight. Have decided I'm going to be great"—and ecstasies of self-flagellation. The latter centered on my infatuation with Kathy, who was beautiful but for the most part ignored me, and my own indifference to Hilary, who was fat but had a crush on me and had asked me to the movies for my birthday. To add to my guilt, Kathy was going out with my friend Eddie. Of course, the times she would stop speaking to him just to keep him on his toes were the times when she would suddenly find it convenient to pay attention to me.

"Everything about my liking Kathy is bad," I wrote gloomily. "I'm betraying Hilary, and I'm going against my own principles. When it comes to affection, I'm a heel."

At the tender age of 13, then, I was already indelibly marked in Mallon's lexicon, as both a "confessor" and a "pilgrim." "By unburdening one's soul on paper, one could have one's sins and remember them, too," observes Mallon of the 19th-century confessional journal. Yes, that's me he's talking about. And here again, in the chapter on pilgrims: "Thoreau sees his diary as, literally, a container for the effervescings of a soul moving ever further toward enlightenment." That's me, too.

But whether heavy with guilt or laden with pretensions, all my 8th-grade journal entries were read with the most straight-faced care by Miss Staats. I know this because, when she handed the notebook back to me, I found exuberant red check marks on nearly every page. Next to the one in which I declared myself a heel were no less than two checks and the words, "Take this further."

And so I choose to believe that, when I left my gray journal aboard the Silver Star, it was with the subconscious hope that it would one day meet up with a reader as accepting as Miss Staats, someone more tolerant of me than I was

of myself. In my journals since then, I have always addressed such an ideal reader. She understands me precisely as I wish to be understood; looks over my shoulder and nods approvingly when I do something clever or noble; moves back to a respectful distance when I berate myself for moments of cowardice, only to return fully refreshed as soon as the tirade is over. I have, I suppose, internalized Miss Staats.

We are well advised to keep on nodding terms with the people we used to be, whether we find them attractive company or not," Joan Didion writes in her essay "On Keeping a Notebook." "Otherwise they turn up unannounced and surprise us, come hammering on the mind's door at 4 a.m. of a bad night and demand to know who deserted them, who betrayed them, who is going to make amends."

At one point, a few years back, I had reversed Didion's image. It was I who, quite literally, was hammering on the past's door, finding constant excuses to go back and visit the college I had fled. But now my curiosity about the past has dimmed to a simple fantasy about the lost gray journal: that someday I will get it back. If nothing else, this harmless preoccupation has given me an awareness of other people who are hunting their own ghosts.

Last summer, while teaching a prose class at a college prep program in New England, I encountered one of these kindred spirits. I was now cast in the role of Miss Staats, trying to persuade skeptical teenagers that they, too, might find it rewarding to write down their thoughts and observations in a notebook. Their complaint was an echo from 8th grade: "What are we supposed to write about?"

But one girl, a short, talky kid whom I'll call Libby, kept handing me entries pages thick. They were a wonderful confirmation of Didion's belief that "keepers of private notebooks are a different breed altogether... children afflicted apparently at birth with some presentiment of loss." Most of her writings were about her father, who had become ill when she was very small and died soon afterward. She could remember little about him directly, but she had a clear image of him because relatives, family

friends, and store keepers on the block where she lived had all told her many times what a fine, compassionate man he was.

"I know I would have liked him," she wrote. He had been forced to walk with a cane near the end of his life, and of that she said, "I wish I had been old enough to help him. I know I would not have minded walking slowly with him."

And there was more: stories about him, including one about a dying father and baby daughter, neither of whom can sleep at night. It was all lovely stuff. But finally my curiosity got the better of me, and I asked Libby if she had any idea why she was thinking so much about her father just then.

She answered the question with another journal entry, about a conversation she had had with her mother just before coming to summer school. It was time Libby knew something of her own history, her mother said. She had been conceived by artificial insemination from an anonymous donor, because the illness of her father had left him sterile. Libby's mother was sorry to drop this on her all of a sudden, but there was never going to be a "right" time, and Libby was old enough now to know.

"I felt as if the wind had been permanently knocked out of me," Libby wrote in her journal. "In one sense, nothing had changed, but in another sense, it was as if my father was no longer my father."

And yet there was still this image that had become part of her, and the frightening, alluring knowledge that somewhere out there, her natural father might well still be alive. In a way, the bomb her mother had dropped, far from severing her from a father she had already lost, gave her new license to seek him again in her mind. "Sometimes now I imagine turning the corner onto a familiar street, and there he is," Libby wrote. "Our eyes meet and we recognize each other."

The way I see it, I am no more likely to be reunited with my lost journal than Libby is with her fantasy father. In either case, a reunion would probably result in disappointment. But both of us are free to fill our journals with imaginings of such a meeting, and from imaginings often come stories.

Joe Levine remains a frequent train traveler, claiming trains are still the best place to get any writing done. He asks only that you call him in New York if you ever find his lost journal.

THE COMING OF CHAOS

One day three years ago, sitting in his office idly skimming through a borrowed textbook, Jack Clark found himself looking into a bewildering new world.

The book was *Theoretical Ecology*, edited by a Princeton biologist, Robert May. The subject was, of all things, insect and animal populations. And there, on page 11 or so, May was saying that some laughably simple little equation exhibited behavior he called "bizarre." Clark, associate professor of mathematics at Western Maryland College, had his doubts.

Many equations have unusual properties, he knew. But this one, for heaven's sake, was not one of them. If anything, it was among the most familiar in all of mathematics. "It's a parabola," Clark thought to himself, referring to the equation's geometrical representation, a staple of high school math courses. "How complicated can it be?" What could be so bizarre and bewildering about it?

"I looked at it," he recalls. "And it was."

The equation was a model for estimating the future size of an insect population on the basis of its present size, taking into account its natural growth rate and making allowances for losses due to food shortages, predators, crowding, and other environmental checks. It was not a particularly sophisticated model. "It's the simplest possible example," says

Clark. "You can't look at anything simpler." Yet the behavior it predicted was "absolutely mind-boggling."

To use the equation, you simply plug in the current year's population and compute the next year's, then use that to figure the following year's, and so forth. "Iteration," mathematicians call it. The results hinge on the natural growth rate, a sort of compound interest factor related to the species' reproductive capacity. Below a certain value, not surprisingly, the population dies off. For growth rates a little higher, the population climbs, then levels off. All of this is to be expected.

Then things get sticky. For a still

This emerging area of study helps to predict the unpredictable. But it also uncovers anarchy in unexpected places. Chaos theory is the flutter heard round the world.

By Robert Kanigel



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higher growth rate, you get a surprising twist. One year, starting with a small insect population, you might have plenty of food and other resources, therefore unchecked breeding. The result? A higher population the following year. The year after that, thanks to fevered competition for mates, food, and breathing room, many of the insects die off. Then, the next year, population is back up. It's like the story of Joseph in the Bible, said Leo Kadanoff, a University of Chicago physics professor explaining the same equation recently to a group of physics students and faculty at The Johns Hopkins University. Joseph prophesied seven years of feast followed by seven of famine. Well, under the right circumstances, this funny little equation predicts just such a feast-or-famine cycle.

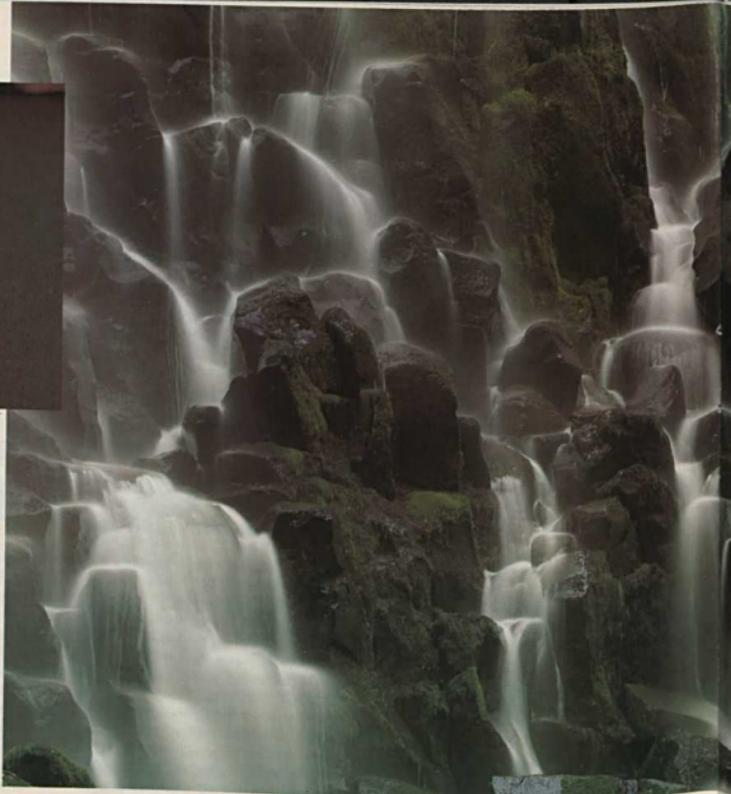
All this, though, still lies within the bounds of intuition and common sense. But now, at yet higher values of the growth rate, the equation predicts even more outlandish results. Now the population doesn't simply oscillate between feast or famine year by year, but among four discrete population levels in a regular cycle. And with higher values still, you get an eight-year cycle, until ultimately, the population shifts among an infinite number of levels over an infinitely long cycle.

At this point, the population neither dies out, nor climbs toward a plateau, nor takes regular swings from year to year. In fact, it seems to conform to no



Kevin Weber

From the roll of dice to a roiling waterfall, chaos researchers seek the patterns in seemingly random events. Edward N. Lorenz at MIT generated the butterfly (preceding page, top) in solving equations on his computer.



pattern at all. Say you start off with 300,000 insects. The next year the equation might predict 840,000. The third, 537,000. The fourth, 994,000. The fifth, 23,000. The sixth, 89,000. It never goes above or below certain values. But within that range there seems to be no rule, no law, no pattern that applies. Why, to someone not privy to what's going on, the population might seem quite unpredictable, the outcome not of an equation methodically churning out preordained results but some random process subject only to cosmic whim.

More wonders lay ahead. "When you play around with that simple equation," says Clark, who's been mesmerized by it ever since, "you come back shaking your head." In it he would find "Lorenz masks" and "strange attractors" and "Feigenbaum numbers" and stunning computer graphics and all manner of strange and wonderful mathematical

behavior. "The deeper you look, the more mystifying it becomes. If you take the bifurcation diagram and really explore it, you're led from one mystery to another. The problem itself seems to be fractal-like," Clark adds, referring to mathematical shapes that, like the map of a seacoast, retain their complexity no matter the scale at which they're observed. For Clark, "it was the most amazing stuff I've ever seen."

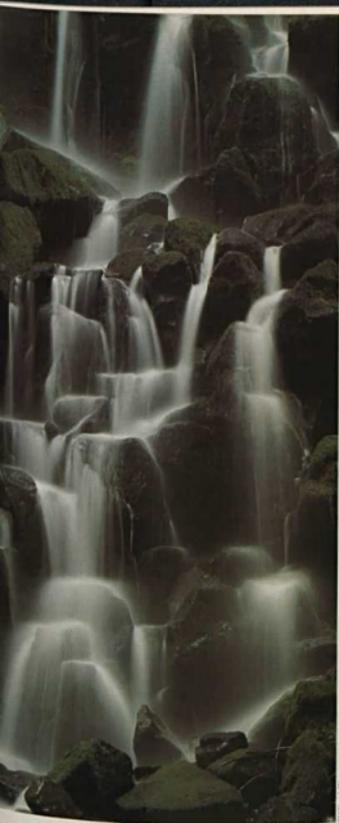
There, sitting quietly in his office in Lewis Hall in Westminster, Md., and skimming through a borrowed book, Jack Clark had stumbled into the emerging field of chaos.

Chaos theory is about pattern and form, randomness and order. The simple equation so seductive to Clark is but the tip of an iceberg, the simplest manifestation of a new area of

study that has hypnotized scientists and scholars around the country. "Everybody's into chaos," says Thomas Bridges, a Worcester Polytechnic Institute mathematician. Researchers are using chaos theory to seek hidden patterns in heartbeats and electroencephalograms. To analyze fluid flow. To model arms buildups that could lead to nuclear war. To study the tumbling of Saturn's moons.

Chaos theory has scant respect for traditional disciplines. The math and physics journals are full of it, of course. But it's also the topic of conferences attracting people who might otherwise never sit in the same room together, like stock market analysts, neurobiologists, and philosophers. And a lot of them, when they first encounter the subject, find themselves shaking their heads in awe the way Jack Clark did.

Chaos theory says that out of pristine



William Chry

mathematics can emerge a seeming anarchy. Yet viewed another way, it holds out the promise that complex phenomena once written off as the natural consequence of a random universe—the ups and downs of the stock market, the roiling turbulence of a waterfall, the sudden swings of the weather, the mysterious rises and falls of animal populations, perhaps even the idiosyncrasies of human personality—might profitably come under the scientist's magnifying glass for a second look. This new discipline seems to say that amid the seeming confusion of everyday events lurks a hidden harmony.

"A new paradigm in scientific modeling," chaos theory has been called.

That, as it happens, is among the more modest appraisals of it. Joseph Ford, professor of physics at Georgia Institute of Technology, says chaos theory portends "a third revolution in physics," the

next step after relativity and quantum mechanics.

And Ralph Abraham, a University of California at Santa Cruz (UCSC) mathematician, goes Ford one better. Chaos theory, he declares, "is as important historically as the discovery of the wheel."

How long before a falling apple reaches the ground? To what speed must a rocket be propelled to reach earth orbit? These are great, old problems, beloved by every high school physics teacher for their straightforward equations and unambiguous answers. They are models for the kind of analysis in which classical physics glories. But relatively few real-life problems yield to such neat solution.

Chaos theory helps with some of the untidy problems.

In 1776, the French mathematician and astronomer Pierre-Simon de Laplace declared that one had only to know the position and velocity of every particle in the universe in order to predict its whole future course. "Determinism" is the doctrine associated with that boast: the idea that inviolable physical laws completely account for all subsequent events. And down through the years scientists and mathematicians have sought to discover these laws.

But this has not proved easy, the universe only occasionally arranging itself with falling-apple neatness. As F. Tito Arrechi, an Italian laser physicist, observed at a recent chaos conference in California: "Ideal problems are just in the textbooks, for the joy or desperation of students." So to wind up with something—some model of real-world behavior, however flawed—scientists make simplifying assumptions.

Linearity is one assumption that helps most to make the equations manageable: double the input, double the output. Triple the input, triple the output. The more you do something, the proportionally greater effect it has. The word linearity comes from what you get when you graph the results—a straight line.

Most phenomena, of course, are not linear. The rise and fall of animal populations is one example. Another is the turbulent flow around an airplane wing. Human behavior is about as non-linear as you can get. Yet non-linear equations become hopelessly complex. In fluid mechanics, for example, "you start with

these horrible differential equations and usually you can't solve them in even the simplest boundary conditions" (the special cases that sidestep some of the mathematical obstacles), notes Robert Brown, professor of physics at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU). The equations do describe the behavior, yet using them for any but the simplest cases is next to impossible. So, as Brown's colleague, mathematician Michael Hurley, says, "you tend to ignore the non-linear problems altogether because no techniques are available to solve them." The world in all its rich complexity, then, remains elusively outside the theoretician's reach.

But now, with the coming of chaos theory, all this may change. Chaos theory helps scientists to understand nature's messy and maddening unpredictability.

Indeed, it predicts unpredictability.

With simple, linear systems, if you're a little bit off in counting up how many you have of something or in noting where you are, then somewhere down the line, your answer is a bit off. Not so in chaotic systems. There, if you're just a little off, your prediction is blown to pieces. The laws of physics still apply; except for quantum mechanical effects, which predict uncertainty at the subatomic level, the outcome is preordained. It's just that predicting the outcome is impossible. The back alley craps shooter "determines" the roll of the dice. He shakes them up, perhaps mutters an incantation over them, then rolls them onto a stretch of familiar sidewalk. Yet, loaded dice excluded, he can't predict how they'll fall. And the best physicist in the world, using the best computers in the world, can't do any better.

Mathematicians call it "sensitive dependence on initial conditions." To illustrate its power, James P. Crutchfield and three other chaos researchers describe an idealized billiards game in which the balls roll and bump their way around the table with no loss of energy. In such a game, they note, even an all-knowing player in perfect control of the cue stick would be powerless to make the balls go where he or she wished. Were the player to ignore an effect even "as minuscule as the gravitational attraction of an electron at the edge of the galaxy," the balls would be out of position after one minute of bouncing around the table, the researchers theorized in *Scientific American* (December 1986).

can't be predicted; yet you know that, in the next second, it won't wind up clanking around in a communications satellite over the North Pole. Edward N. Lorenz at MIT discovered Lorenz masks while proving that accurate long-range weather forecasts are impossible; still, one can state confidently that Miami won't face snow in August.

Lorenz masks and the other shapes reveal the aesthetically satisfying form sometimes lurking in apparent chaos. A similarly satisfying mathematical pattern describes nature's descent *into* chaos.

About a decade ago, Mitchell Feigenbaum, a particle physicist then visiting Los Alamos National Laboratory in New Mexico, began studying an equation similar to the insect population one with which Jack Clark later became so absorbed in Westminster, Md. With that equation, if you push up the growth factor far enough, the population begins oscillating between feast and famine. Push it up more and the two-year cycle bifurcates into a four-year cycle, then eight, and so on. "Period doubling" is the mathematical term. Well, playing around with a hand-held calculator, Feigenbaum discovered that the values of the growth factors at which these

bifurcations took place were all related by a common number, 4.669, now known as Feigenbaum's number.

This was intriguing enough. Even more intriguing, when Feigenbaum looked at completely different equations that bore no outward resemblance to the insect population equation—systems similar in that they degenerated into chaos through period doubling—he got exactly the same number. And got it down to 15 decimal places. This was downright bizarre. Embedded in the mathematics governing the onset of chaos lay a kind of strange universality.

There is something heady, even intoxicating, about a science that draws a route map to chaos with a hand-held calculator. That reveals enchanting computer swirls lurking behind a jumble of confused data. That encourages an experiment, like Rob Shaw's with the dripping faucet, requiring nothing more than what someone once described as "a contraption that looks like a precocious child's project for the science fair."

Is it any wonder that chaos theory fires the imagination of scientists? Or that, as Abraham says, "people are in love with chaos"? The old mathematics, with its simplifications and idealizations, had



Peter Howarth

A look at insect populations led Jack Clark at Western Maryland College to the world of chaos.

Villanova physicist Kenneth Hartzell found unpredictable fluctuations in a free electron laser.



Kenneth Hartzell

CWRU's Michael Hurley (below left) and Robert Brown see some potential in chaos theory.



David Campbell (top)

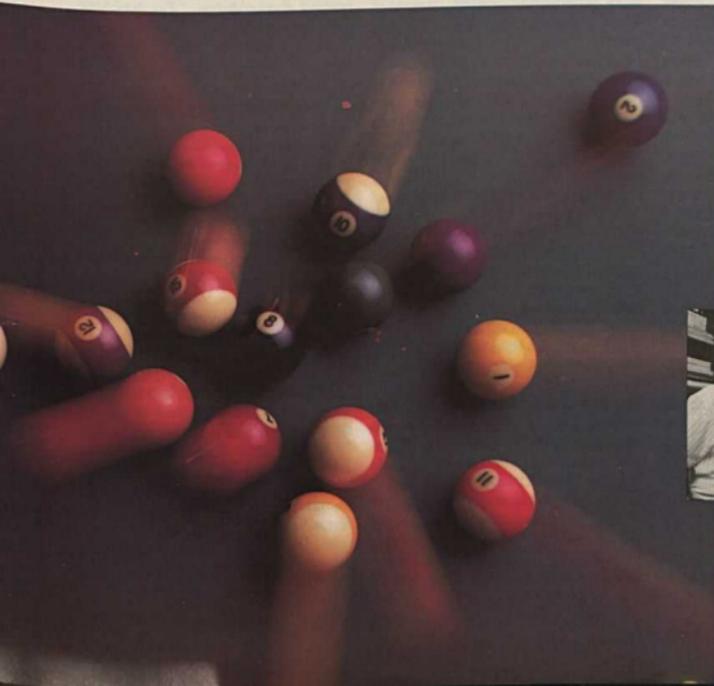
But even in fluid turbulence, this new focus can't provide all the answers, adds WPI's Mayer Humi.



Robert S. Arvid

Imagine a billiards game where no energy is lost. One electron could alter the result.

Kenneth Weber



failed the laboratory scientist, said Shervet H. Frazier, director of the National Institute of Mental Health. He gave the introductory remarks at a National Institutes of Health conference last year devoted to such biomedical applications of chaos theory as the study of irregular heartbeats, muscle tremors, and manic-depressive mood swings. "The 'messy' new mathematics sounds more promising. I like the new words of the field," Frazier adds. "'Chaos' and 'strange attractor' sound like syndromes with which I can identify as a psychiatrist."

This funny-looking new mathematical kid on the block seems better suited to the complexity and unpredictability of nature, Frazier is saying, than does the chaste mathematics first handed down to us by Newton.

When James B. Ramsey was a student at the University of British Columbia in Canada, he helped to work his way through school as a trader on the Vancouver Stock Exchange. He specialized in certain mining stock often subject to wild fluctuations. An assay would be announced and the stock would shoot up. News that cast doubt on the assay would send the stock plummeting. A contract with the Japanese or plans for a tunnel through the mountains to reduce the cost of getting the ore to market could send a stock from \$5 to \$20 in five minutes.

Once, economic theorists would have been happy to predict the price of the stock at the end of those five minutes, explains Ramsey, who today is an economist at New York University. Yet it was only *within* those five minutes and before the stock had stabilized, he remembers, that he'd had a chance to make money. "In 10 minutes, or half an hour, it was all over. You'd had it." Chaos theory, he believes, offers a way to better understand the gyrations of a stock during such tumultuous intervals. And that's one of the things he's working on today.

Of course, as he has found, it's not so easy. He has tried to apply chaos theory not only to stock prices but also to industrial production, money supply, work stoppages, and other economic data. But so far, none of those ghostly computer patterns have emerged from the data. And Ramsey is convinced today that "it's very, very unlikely that any form of simple [chaotic] attractor will be discovered for economic data." Such data is too

influenced by a complex interplay of forces to yield to anything so relatively straightforward.

Is chaos, perhaps, being oversold? "Although it gives scientists a chance to get a hold on non-linear problems," says Hurley of CWRU, "there are still lots of non-linear problems chaos theory can't handle." For example, José Scheinkman, an economics professor at the University of Chicago, has found evidence for non-linear processes behind apparently random economic data—only to find himself unable to describe just which non-linear processes. To Scheinkman, chaos theory is endlessly promising. "But," he cautions, "we're just starting."

Some traditional scientists are known to view the still infant science as flaky and lacking in rigor, and its proponents—virtually all of them interdisciplinarians of one stripe or another—as dilettantes. Adds Brown, Hurley's colleague at CWRU: "Some think there's nothing going on here as long as they can't use it to design a better torpedo or airplane."

In fact, according to reports from a recent conference in California, engineers designing the tail section of the Boeing 767 reduced its air resistance using mathematical methods sharpened on problems in chaos theory. Chaos research is also aiding recovery of secondary oil reserves, learned the participants at that conference, which brought together chaos researchers from 14 countries. The Navy is said to be actively funding chaos study because it could help reduce the drag on ocean-going warships. And a McGill University physiologist, Leon Glass, has successfully enlisted chaos theory to model the behavior of cells in the heart.

Then, too, as knowledge begins to percolate down from the work of the pioneers, the prospects for practical application increase—because now scientists know enough to look for it. Kenneth Hartzell, an assistant professor of physics at Villanova University, for example, recently found a suspiciously chaotic clump of data in experimental work with a free electron laser. In such a laser, the paths of electrons passing into an evacuated region between two mirrors are twisted and turned under the influence of magnets arrayed along the outside, generating light. Hartzell found that when the magnets were arranged in a certain way, the train of electrons fired into the laser, normally spaced in a regular and



Kevin Weber

As intriguing patterns appear, drip by drip, cloud by cloud, the field of chaos whets the appetites of some scientists. Others call it flaky.

predictable pattern, began to spread and contract unpredictably. "The bunching parameter displays very high frequency fluctuations with a chaotic-looking structure," he noted in a paper submitted to *Physics Letters*.

Hartzell couldn't say for sure just what was happening. Was it chaos or wasn't it? Still, he was attuned to the *possibility* of it. Ten years ago, the unusual data would have been written off as experimental error.

Around the country, the same thing is happening: The concept of chaos is entering the vocabulary of intellectual work.

Can such seemingly intractable social problems as crime, poverty, and war be interpreted as the natural consequence of chaotic systems? Are children molded by small, seemingly trivial events—as in the "Rosebud" story from the film *Citizen Kane*—as much as by traumatic ones? Could it be that while parents certainly do influence their children, it can never be predicted just how?

Music, artistic, or literary creation be seen as powerfully set in motion by choice of the first measure, the first





William Cuba

brush stroke, the first sentence, with the final piece inexorably flowing from, or at least exquisitely sensitive to, these "initial conditions"?

Could an understanding of dreams benefit from insights granted by chaos theory? Might their bizarre nature be the by-product of a chaotic system whose "initial conditions" are the brain waves corresponding to some final waking thought?

Still in its infancy as a discipline, chaos hints at immense explanatory powers with applications as yet uncharted. Strange attractors "act as a kind of pump bringing microscopic fluctuations up to a macroscopic expression," Crutchfield and his co-authors write in *Scientific American*. Quantum mechanics, they observe, "implies that initial measurements are always uncertain, and chaos ensures that the uncertainties will quickly overwhelm the ability to make predictions . . ." It's impossible to estimate the implications of that insight for helping to explain the maddeningly confusing and unpredictable phenomena of everyday life.

But answers are hard to come by. Cautionary Mayer Humi, a Worcester Polytechnic Institute mathematician, they're hard to come by even in the study of

fluid turbulence, the intellectual progenitor of chaos theory and the area to which it has been most directly applied. The problems Ramsey and Scheinkman have had in applying chaos theory to economics testify to how far the new science has to go. Application to yet murkier areas, obviously, lies still further in the future.

Still, as yet unfettered by established Truth, chaos theory virtually incites speculation: Crutchfield and his co-authors, for example, have suggested that an animal fleeing from a predator, to make its flight path more random, might rely on the "amplification of small fluctuations" so characteristic of chaos. And in humans, "innate creativity may have an underlying chaotic process that selectively amplifies small fluctuations" in the brain and molds them into the mental states that are experienced as thoughts.

Such a "sensitive dependence on initial conditions" in the embryo may be a factor in the development of human personality, notes Alan Garfinkel, a kinesiologist at the Crump Institute for Medical Engineering at the University of California at Los Angeles. And schizophrenia may also result from chaotic process, he told Judith Hooper and Dick Teresi, authors of *The 3-Pound Universe*. Schizophrenics "wander quasi-

randomly from one thought to another. That's extreme sensitivity to initial conditions. Then, on the other hand, you have very rigid behavior, fixed delusions and obsessions. Everything reminds you of x. Every little thing takes you back to the 'attractor.'"

Again and again, chaos has been portrayed as helping to reconcile the philosophical concepts of free will and determinism: The future is determined by the present, yes. But tomorrow hangs on the knife edge of today, needing but the barest breath of free will or circumstance to direct it one way or the other—toward a Mother Theresa, or a Qaddafi.

Fate? Karma? Chaos?

Bring up chaos, it seems, and pretty soon you're talking about butterflies. One writer retells a Ray Bradbury story in which a time traveler, cautioned not to interfere in the world he visits, inadvertently tramples a butterfly. When the voyager returns to his own time, the world is changed forever.

Every treatment of chaos—this one will be no exception—records how the flutter of a butterfly's wings in Tahiti, say, could conceivably cause drought in the Great Plains. (The image, as it happens, goes back to Lorenz, whose classic "mask" has also been compared to a butterfly in flight.)

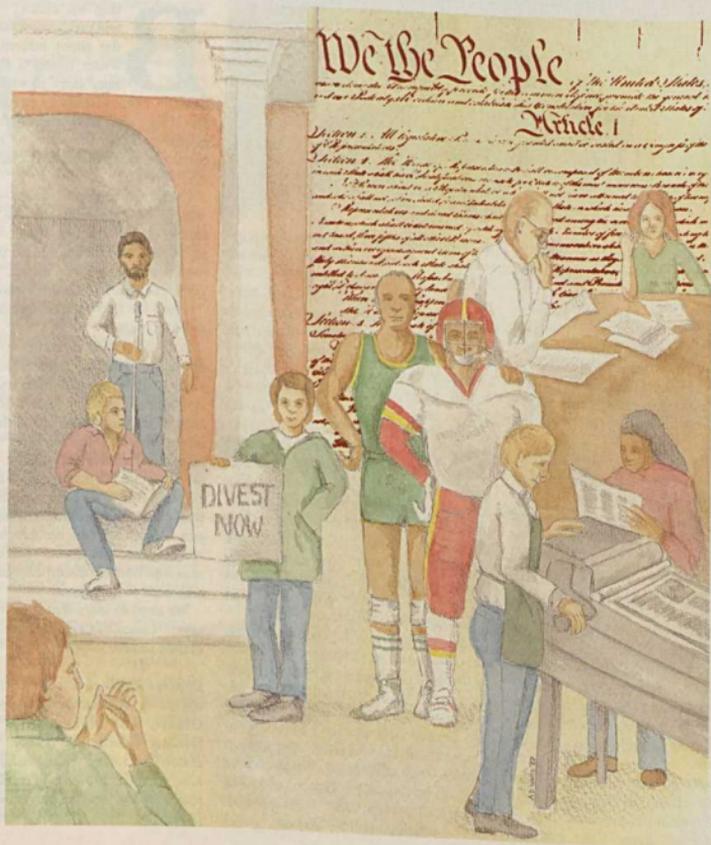
Both examples illustrate a sensitivity to change in natural systems that the butterfly's lightness and delicacy fittingly symbolize. Indeed, Western Maryland's Jack Clark thinks that chaos theory may have its most lasting and profound impact on ecological studies. "Natural systems are delicate and easily sent askew," is how he expresses the crucial, mathematically validated lesson of the new discipline. As numerous environmental calamities attest, "you can have a nice equilibrium disturbed very slightly and made to go haywire."

We need to learn that lesson again, he says. "Chaos theory may have come just in time to save us all."

Robert Kanigel, a Baltimore-based writer, is the author of Apprentice to Genius: The Making of a Scientific Dynasty (Macmillan, 1986). This book about mentoring relationships among elite scientists grew out of an article published by the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

Toward a More Perfect Union

By Julia Ridgely



Amy Doudnikoff Wilts

A state university's student newspaper plans to publish an article on dormitory conditions. The reporter writes a piece sharply criticizing the university for failing to test fire alarms or to provide enough emergency exits. The student editor submits the story for review to a faculty adviser, who strikes out the section on fire safety because it's had public relations. If that article is published, the adviser warns, he will block distribution of the paper. He then searches the reporter's desk at the newspaper office and finds a copy of a confidential memo from the director of housing—a memo, he suspects, that the student obtained by devious means. So the university expels the reporter without a hearing. When an instructor writes to the local paper expressing support for the student, she is fired.

Reading this scenario—culled from real cases—few people would doubt that the university had violated many constitutional rights, from free press to due process. But before 1961, no court would have agreed. That year, the Supreme Court heard the case of nine black students at the University of Alabama who were expelled without a hearing after a protest. In this case, *Dixon v. Alabama State Board of Education*, the Court ruled that the students' constitutional right to due process had been violated. In 1969, in the *Tinker v. Des Moines Independent School District* case, the court broadened the principle, affirming that, "it can hardly be argued that either students or teachers shed their constitutional rights to freedom of speech or expression at the schoolhouse gate."

Just as new to the courts is the concept of academic freedom, the tradition that generally protects college teachers and researchers from censorship. "Most people think that academic freedom is a constitutional right," says Matthew W. Finkin, chair of the American Association of University Professors' (AAUP) Committee on Academic Freedom (Committee A). "As a legal concept, it's only been in existence about 35 years. The idea itself goes back to the Middle Ages. You have an older doctrine that was not legally enforced in any way but has begun to be enforced as an aspect of constitutional law. The fit is not yet a good fit."

Since the Middle Ages, too, town and gown have traditionally remained separate. In the United States, after the Constitution became law in 1787, new, private colleges were founded in the hope that they could avoid state control. In 1819, they received the Supreme Court seal of approval: The landmark *Dartmouth College* case guaranteed that the private college, like the private business, should be free of federal restraint.

In the 142 years between the *Dartmouth* and *Dixon* cases, the courts established few other legal precedents to distinguish between the privileges of public and private universities. It wasn't until 1961 and *Dixon* that the Constitution came to the campus gates. Since *Dixon*,

The Constitution was ratified 200 years ago. But colleges are still trying to reconcile the call for rights with the need for restraints.

public universities have struggled to make the traditions of the university conform to the necessities of the law.

Tracing the separate paths of public and private institutions is not easy, because distinctions can be unclear between the two types of universities, between state and federal law, and between protected rights and unprotected actions.

Private institutions can make and enforce their own rules because the Constitution prohibits only *state* actions that restrict rights. Just as private employers can require staff to quit smoking, wear suits, or submit to drug tests, private schools can require students to obey curfews, carry I.D. cards, or not serve beer at on-campus parties. Yet most private colleges also recognize the value of giving students many of the rights and responsibilities they will have in the "real world" while the students are still within the protecting campus walls.

The decisions of private institutions can be more difficult and painful than those of a court, since the schools must weigh real situations not only against the law but against the moral ideal of a college or university. Administrators often have to make spur-of-the-moment choices: When must a demonstration be

stopped because it interferes with classes? Should a newspaper be published even if it offends some people? How can the rights of an individual be weighed against the needs of the school? In effect, the college must act as its own court.

Ever since the precedent set by *Dixon*, public higher educational institutions have been considered an arm of the state. Their actions are therefore the "state actions" that the Constitution prohibits from abridging freedoms. A student editor claims that cutting funds for a paper publishing racist articles undermines freedom of the press. A teacher sues on the grounds that the tenure system violates the right to due process. Suddenly private, sensitive issues become a matter for the courts. Fortunately for universities, the courts have slowly been developing a legal idea of academic freedom that in many ways parallels the traditional one. In a landmark 1957 decision, Justice Felix Frankfurter outlined the "four essential freedoms of a university—to determine for itself on academic grounds who may teach, what may be taught, how it shall be taught, and who may be admitted to study."

Private colleges are still deciding what they will permit, just as the courts are still wrestling with what public institutions can legally restrict. Such efforts will not end soon. Free expression and tenure review will continue to be critical campus issues, judging from the new flurry of student protest and the high stakes involved for faculty.

This year, as the nation commemorates the bicentennial of the Constitution, the relationship between colleges and the Constitution is still in its youth. The union is far from being a perfect one.

Free Speech: '60s Legacy, '80s Issues

Last year, Yale sophomore Wayne Dick offended a large part of the campus community by handing out fliers parodying the annual Gay and Lesbian Awareness Days (GLAD) as Bestiality Awareness Days (BAD) and targeting a student activist and a pro-gay-rights professor. Yale's board found Dick guilty of harassment and sentenced him to two years of probation. The organizers of GLAD called the satire slanderous and intimidating; the law school dean said that Dick "ought to be ashamed of himself."

Nat Hentoff of *The Village Voice*

helped to draw national attention to the case as an issue of free speech. Had Wayne Dick really stepped outside the bounds of protected speech, or was he just being punished because his views were unpopular? Dick asked Yale President Benno C. Schmidt, Jr., to take another look at the decision. Schmidt, a constitutional scholar, had been appointed as president right after the first ruling in Dick's case. In his inaugural address, Schmidt had declared, "There is no speech so horrendous in content that it does not in principle serve our purposes." At the second hearing, Schmidt pardoned Dick. The incident ended in a torrent of praise for the value of free expression in higher education.

In many ways, the Dick case is typical of the way private colleges and universities handle these cases. Dick's less-than-

can defend inviting Jeane Kirkpatrick or Jesse Jackson to speak, on the grounds that the college is not endorsing their views but offering students an educational opportunity.

State universities don't always have the luxury of forming policy from principle. In 1969, in the Tinker case, the Supreme Court ruled that a group of high school students was entitled to wear black armbands in protest of the Vietnam War. Even more important, the court felt the students were entitled to the full range of First Amendment rights.

This decision came at the peak of an era in which students' desire for more involvement in politics and in critical social issues had led to a national "free speech" movement on campus. The movement, a symbol of student activism, began in 1964 when the University of California at Berkeley took action against a group of young Republicans. They had brought buses on campus to transport students to the Republican National Convention, thus breaking a Berkeley rule against political activity on school property. By the time the Berkeley free speech movement died down, there was little that students weren't allowed to say, print, distribute, or show on campus.

This doesn't mean that students at state schools have no rules to obey. They must still adhere to the law on everything from the state's legal drinking age to local fire codes. They also face campus discipline should they break those laws. Just two years ago, Berkeley arrested students protesting against investments in companies doing business in South Africa. The students had occupied Sproul Hall, site of many of the free speech movement protests. The university made clear that First Amendment rights didn't extend to blocking campus buildings.

The Supreme Court agrees, recognizing that some restraints on free expression may be necessary to keep the peace on campus. Last year, in *Bethel School District No. 403 v. Fraser*, the high court said that school officials had the right to stop a student government candidate at a required school assembly from giving a campaign speech packed with sexual puns. Some civil-rights activists criticized the decision as backing down from Tinker. Justice William Brennan set the limits in his concurring opinion: "School officials . . . do [not] have limitless discretion to apply their own notions of indecency. Courts have a responsibility

to insure that robust rhetoric . . . is not suppressed by prudish failures to distinguish the vigorous from the vulgar."

Just as the actions of the '60s opened the door to free speech on campus, the issues of the '80s may force schools to decide how far open the door may swing before there ceases to be a difference between the atmosphere of the university and the rest of the world. Today's protests—on such issues as South African investments and CIA recruiting—take aim not only at social problems but at the heart of the university itself. Protesters demand that the college account for its investments, defend its recruiting policies, justify whom it chooses to honor, and explain why it treats the surrounding community as it does. In this new age of protest, higher education may be pondering how great a blessing liberty can be on campus.

Free Press:

The Value of Many Voices

"The vast majority of calls we get are problems with censorship," says Mark Goodman, executive director of the Student Press Law Center in Washington, D.C. "The most frequent topic for censorship is stories that are critical of officials or school policy. We have calls from college newspapers where administrations have confiscated copies or have fired student editors or suspended them from school."

Often, college funds are used to support publication of campus papers; at public institutions, public funds are often involved as well. Yet because the Constitution bars the states from curtailing press freedom, student papers at state schools are free to ridicule the board of trustees, to refuse to advertise gay dances, or to reject ads for the Army. In local cases, the same right has been extended to campus humor magazines, underground papers, and political tracts. With so many types of publications, some of which go out of their way to shock and offend, chances are good that competing activist groups or administrators will try to draw the line.

College editors were involved in about half of the 556 cases reported to the Student Press Law Center last year. In some instances, school administrators failed to understand that the law limits their actions. But often the cases centered on hazy legal points: Can a student paper run an editorial endorsing political candi-



"In addition to plain and simple First Amendment

censorship, there's a very strong education interest in not censoring what students have to say," notes a press specialist.

scholarly means of expressing his opinion, and the fact that it personally insulted a few people and offended many, led to the first decision to punish him. But over time, the broad issue of protecting freedom of speech came to outweigh the narrow one of his crude parody. President Schmidt declared that the case showed "the paramount value an academic community should give to freedom of expression, even to expression that is distasteful or silly."

Because the Constitution has the status of an honored guest rather than a federal marshal at private colleges, these institutions may take the idea of free speech as an educational tool a step further. Some use a standard similar to a journalist's idea of "balance" and try to create a cafeteria of ideas for students. Thus they

dates? Can it refuse to accept "roommate wanted" ads that specify lesbian roommates only? Because the Supreme Court has ruled on only one student press case (involving an underground newspaper), most state courts regard the issue as one of first hearing, meaning they must thoroughly research all precedents before hearing the case. Student editors who'd rather not go this long route, even with the aid of civil rights attorneys, often choose to settle out of court.

Student journalists at private schools don't usually have the option of taking legal action in censorship cases. Instead, they rely on the school's belief in free speech, and its fear of bad publicity, to protect their independence. A current theory that a clear-cut, hands-off policy may protect private schools from libel suits involving student publications gives an added incentive to administrators to keep their distance.

"In addition to plain and simple First Amendment censorship," Goodman says, "there's a very strong educational interest in not censoring what students have to say." He adds that, in his experience, private schools "for the most part recognize the serious educational utility of not censoring."

At many institutions, the laissez-faire policy has grown out of years of control and confrontation. As the newspaper of record for a Catholic institution, Villanova University's award-winning weekly paper is expected to reflect the church's teachings on such sensitive issues as homosexuality and abortion. June Lytel, professor of English and adviser to *The Villanovan* for almost 13 years, says that "the policy, generally speaking, has evolved over the years into 'Leave well enough alone.'" Where before, administrators would have demanded to review or delete articles, they are now more likely to trust the students to demonstrate a sense of "social responsibility."

In addition, college officials may now be more conscious that free speech as an issue can cause more trouble than free speech as a fact. Students who become campus editors, Lytel says, "are bright and interested, but they tend to want to be remembered as having championed a cause." Yet she adds, among administrators and teachers, "I think there's been a recognition that if you yak about something as if it's a thunderstorm when it's just a breeze, you get a thunderstorm in reaction."

Professors and Privileges

In the anticommunist fervor of the '50s, faculty members at many universities, public and private, were asked to sign loyalty oaths or risk losing their jobs. But with this stunning exception, government regulation of faculty has been directed mainly at teachers in public primary schools, and then usually at the curriculum, beginning with the celebrated Scopes "monkey trial." In 1926, John Scopes, a Tennessee biology teacher, was found guilty of breaking a state law banning the teaching of evolution. It wasn't until 1968 that the Supreme Court reversed the Scopes decision, saying that the state had no right to place unconstitutional restrictions on its employees.

Efforts to silence individual teachers in or out of the classroom have been more common. On campus, the appearance in recent years of a special interest group called Accuracy in Academia (AIA) raised fears of a resurgence of '50s-style political censorship. Using student informants, AIA seeks to discover and to report classroom cases of "error"—usually a presumed liberal bias. The group's small size and low budget, however, make it less of a real threat than an ideological one.

Courts have ruled against restricting teachers' free expression on the grounds of public interest. The country needs good teachers and cannot afford to ban people from the profession because of their personal beliefs or what they say or do outside the classroom. In 1952, in *Wieman v. Updegraff*, Justice Frankfurter offered his famous opinion that "to regard teachers—in our entire educational system, from the primary grades to the university—as the priests of our democracy is . . . not to indulge in hyperbole."

In the close quarters of a university, where personal beliefs and principles are eagerly discussed, it's not always easy to separate protected "extramural utterance" from the personality and ideas of teachers. An outspoken critic of the administration who is denied tenure may be suffering from the spillover effects of his or her beliefs.

Faculty who already have tenure are generally safe from attack. But "it does come out earlier within the career" of younger faculty, as well as while a candidate is applying at another institution, notes William Van Alstyne, professor of

law at Duke University and a member of AAUP's Committee A. Senior faculty may have opinions quite different from those of junior faculty being considered for tenure. "They may reason their way to a negative vote by thinking that, if the candidate has a certain belief, it's a sign that he or she is unfit," says Van Alstyne.

Tenure cases center more often on due process than on free speech. Due process, a provision of the 14th Amendment, guarantees that fair procedures will be used by the government in determining punishment or promotion. In tenure cases, due process is invoked less frequently than the Civil Rights Act, since many such cases center on charges of discrimination. But due process does come into play in cases like *Davies v. Kahn*.

Last year, Stanford University invited

"Athletes may be subject to special kinds of discipline and regulation, but that doesn't give the university *carte blanche* to violate their rights," a lawyer contends.



Norman Davies, a distinguished scholar of Eastern European history, to be a visiting professor. Reviewers had praised his book on the history of Poland, but noted with concern that the work paid almost no attention to the role of anti-Semitism in Polish history. Davies wanted to join the full-time faculty at Stanford. He was twice considered and rejected for a tenured position, the second time after a close vote.

Davies sued, convinced that historian Harold Kahn and other faculty members had defamed his academic reputation and blocked his appointment. A lower court ordered Kahn to explain in a deposition what he had said, written, and done in the faculty meeting. The appeals court later overturned that ruling.

Matthew Finkin of the AAUP praises

the appeals court for "facing the music" of a difficult question. "There's no such thing as a defamatory idea," he says. "The court came to grips with the fact that there's a conflict of values between the need to protect against defamation and to allow scholarly debate."

Freedom of speech for faculty has been well established, not only because it is in the tradition of academic freedom but because it is in the interest of education. But when faculty members sign research contracts, either for the government or for private industry, they may lose many of their privileges.

Most schools have strict guidelines on what limits companies can place on researchers—whether, for example, someone developing a new widget for a corporate sponsor can be required to agree not to publish articles on widget design theory in technical journals. Government control, however, can extend well beyond the bounds of a contract. On grounds of security, the government requires some employees to submit everything they intend to publish for review; this rule has been applied to professors engaged in government research.

Some faculty may be so eager for grants that they sign contracts without fully understanding the consequences, Van Alstyne says. But, he adds, "the AAUP cannot have these things judged wholly according to volition or nonvolition of the participants. Most of us [at the AAUP] have taken the view that, what the government can't do by statute, it can't do by contract." Some restraints, for example on publishing very sensitive military work, may be appropriate. But at some point, he says, the restrictions would greatly change "a university in the sense that we now understand it. We all draw lines of some kind, but the hazard is there: the doctrine of the opening wedge."

Search and Seizure's Latest Challenge

No recent civil rights issue has caused greater concern than that of drug testing, which pits the desperate national need to control drug abuse against one of the gravest invasions of privacy imaginable. The question is creeping into colleges by way of the sports field. The National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) policy of drug tests for national athletic events has led many universities to start their own testing programs. They don't

want to be embarrassed should their teams make it to national competitions and fail the drug tests.

A typical program at the University of Colorado involves random testing not only of players but of student trainers and cheerleaders. An uncomfortable aspect of the program is that it requires a coach or faculty member to be present during urine collection to prevent fraud.

The Fourth Amendment protects citizens against unreasonable search and seizure, requiring "probable cause," or reason for suspicion, before a court will issue a search warrant. David Miller, an attorney with the Colorado Civil Liberties Union, which has filed suit against the university, believes that probable cause is at the heart of the issue. "The NCAA's own studies show there's less drug use among athletes than among the general population," he says. "Athletes may be subject to special kinds of discipline and regulation, but that doesn't give the university *carte blanche* to violate their fundamental constitutional rights in a most egregious fashion."

But just as in cases of drug testing on the job, the right to privacy must be weighed against the value of inhibiting drug use. Athletes are already subject to restricted diets, mandatory workouts, and regulated schedules. Why shouldn't they submit to drug tests in return for the privilege of being on a team?

Although some of the legal questions may be the same, the difference between a bed check and a urine sample is the degree of intrusion and seriousness of the consequences. At the University of Colorado, students who test positive for drugs are taken off the team but are not reported to the police. Presumably, a university has an interest in helping students get off drugs, not sending them to jail. Yet, says Judy Goldin, a private attorney working on the case, "all it would take would be a tough prosecutor" to obtain the records and prosecute the students. "There's some irony there," he adds. "They say they're playing police, but they're really not."

In March, a Stanford senior became the first student athlete to win a case against the NCAA's drug-testing policy. Simone LeVant considered the policy to be "patronizing and paternalistic" and an invasion of her privacy. In ruling in her favor, a California Supreme Court judge called the testing policy "overbroad," intrusive, and unconstitutional. He blocked the NCAA from barring her

from a diving competition after she had refused to sign a form consenting to urinalysis. The decision, although based on the right-to-privacy clause in the California Constitution, may be so broad that it could sack the whole drug testing program, LeVant's lawyers contend.

The scarcity of lawsuits may be due to the fact that, so far, drug testing applies only to what might be called a special-interest group of students. Says Art Spitzer, an attorney with the ACLU's Washington, D.C., affiliate, "I think if the university tried to extend the policy to non-athletic teams like the intercollegiate debate team, we might get a plaintiff. Student athletes aren't interested in litigation, they're interested in playing."

Rights and Religion

In 1940, when the AAUP issued its *Statement of Principles on Academic Freedom and Tenure*, it allowed universities to make clearly stated exceptions "because of religious or other aims of the institution." But changes both in religious denominations and in the universities have made such distinctions largely unnecessary. The AAUP's 1970 Interpretive Comments on the *Statement* indicated that "most church-related institutions no longer need or desire the departure from the principle of academic freedom implied in the 1940 *Statement*, and we do not now endorse such a departure."

Like employees anywhere, instructors at colleges or universities with a religious affiliation are aware that they may have to give up certain rights for the privilege of teaching there.

Spitzer of the ACLU wrote a brief on behalf of Georgetown University last year after some students sued to be able to establish a gay interest group on campus. "Many private universities take the position that part of what they're here to teach is respect for the same principles that underlie the First Amendment," Spitzer says. "There are others whose whole purpose is to serve some less universal goal. There's no copyright on the word university, no reason a gay group can't set up a gay university. A private university is within its moral rights to say, 'We believe in freedom of speech, but there are certain other things that we believe in, too.'"

Julia Ridgely is assistant editor of the *Alumni Magazine Consortium*.

MISSION POSSIBLE:



A Steadfast Love Endures

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

The town sits on the edge of rolling country—that is, it has gentle rises here and there. We can see hills in the distance.

There are farms on the outskirts, mostly dairy farms, but they are becoming fewer because of the contraction of the dairy-farming business and because the town has been growing so rapidly in the last few years that grazing land has been taken over for building houses."

Despite the resemblance, Westminster it's not. Grace Armstrong Sherwood '30 is describing a twin to the central Maryland town she came to 61 years ago—a double that's half a world away.

From her cottage in Gillingham, Dorset, England, Mrs. Sherwood recently recalled her student days in a genteel and protective Western Maryland College and her missionary days in a bomb-pocked China.

Faith has remained a constant in her life, from the time she was a child and attending Methodist summer youth camps at WMC, to the time she met her husband, Stephen, a member of the missionary branch of the Church of England, to her present retirement in hilly Gillingham.

When the time arrived to choose a college, then-Methodist WMC seemed the natural choice for a Baltimore girl who'd

been given strong religious grounding by her parents, James and Abbie Armstrong.

But on her first day as a student, she discovered the familiar campus held a surprise or two. "After I had settled in my dormitory room, I went for a walk in town to see the shops and visit a lady of my acquaintance," she says.

"After I returned to campus, I was called in to the office of the dean of women and told kindly but firmly that all freshmen and all sophomore (women) must sign their names and destinations in the book and be accompanied by a chaperone—a junior or senior woman—each time we left the campus."

Until the rule was rescinded her junior year, Mrs. Sherwood and her friends quietly rebelled. "Sometimes in the late afternoon or evening, when wanting to stretch our legs, we walked as far as Alumni Hall and kicked the post, that is, the telephone pole, to express our frustration."

While trying to bend another rule, Mrs. Sherwood nearly got burned. "Each night (by 10:30 p.m.) the dorm lights were turned off at the main switch, leaving only dim lights in bathrooms, corridors, and stairwells."

"Just before exams," she continues, "one could see several girlish figures

seated on floors with open books as near as possible to the dim electric lights.

"Another way to cram after hours was to use candles. I remember one night my roommate and I had candles lit in our room near an open window. A sudden puff of wind blew the edge of the curtain into the candle flame, so the curtain began to blaze. Fortunately, we were able to tear it down in a hurry and soon had it extinguished. Well, I don't think we were found out, but anyway, that cured us from using candles."

On "the Hill" Mrs. Sherwood was serious about her English studies and her commitment to God, fostered during weekly voluntary Bible study and prayer meetings. The missionaries who sometimes spoke at these meetings heightened her long-held desire to help the needy of other nations.

However, America's own Depression stalled her plans for nine years. "It was not until 1939 that I sailed to China," after further training, including two years at the National Bible Institute in New York City and one year at Scarritt College in Nashville.

Although her church had sent missionaries to China for nearly 100 years, Mrs. Sherwood was probably the first woman to be sent after the merger of the three branches of Methodism in the late 1930s.

China, in 1939, was a far cry from gentle Westminster. Japan had begun its invasion of China in 1931. By the time Mrs. Sherwood arrived, the Japanese were carrying out their "three-all policy"—kill all, burn all, loot all. China was being destroyed by war, and her people were perishing by the tens of millions.

"When I arrived in Shanghai, a Japanese military government ruled," Mrs. Sherwood recalls. "There were soldiers everywhere, and passes were required for everyone to travel."

Still, for the most part, she was well-received by the Chinese. "Westerners were tolerated because of the power of their nations," she relates. "In country districts, in both east and west China, the people, on the whole, were friendly, although in the west and in some parts of the country, children used to call out, 'Foreigner! Foreigner!' when they saw us and occasionally 'Foreign devil!'"

After teaching English to Chinese girls in a Methodist school for two years, Mrs. Sherwood left the Shanghai area for the supposedly safer west China.

"My place of arrival was Chungking, where they were having air raids from the Japanese, many at night. Chungking was a special target for the bombers, because it was China's wartime capital."

After being met at the airfield by another missionary, Mrs. Sherwood was rushed across the river to the "safer" hills outside the city.

"The house where I stayed had an air-raid shelter with which I had the occasion to become very familiar in the week I spent in Chungking," she says. "One

night we spent several hours in the shelter. From the entrance we could see flares being dropped on the city to light the way for the bombs. And after the bombs had been dropped, we saw fires blazing there.

"Later, we learned that a great tragedy had occurred in the city. People had gone into the shelters, as usual, but the ventilation system went wrong, resulting in pollution of the air. When the people tried to leave the shelter before the all-clear sounded, they found someone had locked the gates. There was panic. Some were trampled to death. Many more suffocated. Hundreds died that night, many more than had been killed by the Japanese bombers."

After that harrowing week in Chungking, Mrs. Sherwood went to Chengtu, where bombings were less frequent. There she met Stephen Sherwood, a lay evangelist for the Church Army, the Church of England's missionary branch.

By the time they met in the early 1940s he had been in China a decade. "I preached occasionally, but most of my work took me to outstations, by bicycle," he explains. "With a Chinese evangelist, I helped present the gospel to farmers and their families. Often, our meeting place was a farmhouse courtyard, where we displayed posters illustrating a Bible story or a Christian message to gain their attention. Then we preached to the people on that theme."

In 1944, in Chengtu, he and Grace became partners in Christian work and life. They took a furlough, from 1945 to 1947, during which their son, Stephen, was born in England and daughter, Grace Emily, was born in America.

The family's return to China from furlough was "a never-to-be forgotten experience," says Mrs. Sherwood. "We went by river steamer from Shanghai, up the Yangtze, to Chungking, a journey of about 2,000 miles. It was close quarters with the Chinese on board the boat, traveling by day, tying up at a river port each night, seeing the variety of Chinese topography along the way, shooting the rapids in the upper part of the river, and admiring the grandeur of the Yangtze gorges."

In 1949, the nationalist and communist forces in China were locked in combat. The Sherwoods returned to England before the communist takeover was completed that year.

Ever since she was 11 or 12, when she had a pen pal whose parents were missionaries in China, Grace Sherwood knew what her own mission in life would be. But for Stephen, the realization came later.

As the member of a band, he was playing the euphonium in the city's town hall, where a Church Army evangelist was speaking.

"He noticed me as I was leaving the meeting at about 9 p.m., during his address," Stephen remembers. "He called out to me, 'Young man, why are you leaving?' I explained that I was leaving to attend my work at Pilkington Brothers Glassworks. The speaker then said, 'Let us pray for that young man. He will become a missionary some day.'"

Several years later he received his Church Army commission at a meeting attended by the then-Duchess of York, the present Queen Mother. "She presented us with a Szechwan Chinese New Testament. So began my missionary life and activity, thus fulfilling the prophecy of the speaker at the St. Helen's town hall."

In his native land, Mr. Sherwood continued as a Church Army "officer." Officers are "involved in many kinds of social work, such as hostels for the homeless, homes for the elderly, work with drug addicts and alcoholics," he explains. "We also work in prisons and centers for young people, and one important part of the work is within local churches. Officers are sent as lay helpers to the ordained clergy."

Until his retirement in 1972, Stephen had his own helper in Grace. She taught Sunday school and addressed women's meetings. Now, says Mrs. Sherwood, "It is better for the young people to do the work."

These days Stephen still likes to bicycle and Grace to take walks—but the distances they travel have diminished. After all, Grace will turn 79 and Stephen 81 this month. They enjoy their seven grandchildren, who live with their parents in London, and their youngest son Francis, who lives with them.

Although they do little work in the churches now, Mrs. Sherwood says, "Our Christian witness goes on 'til the end of our lives, wherever we live on this earth. And as the years pass, the evidence of God's kindness is daily with us. Both Stephen and I praise Him for His guidance and His steadfast love over the years and until now."



The Sherwoods enjoy strolls through rustic Gillingham in England.

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff
Donna D. Sellman, '45
Linda M. Eyller
Connie B. Anders

Take Credit for WMC

Arriving soon in your mailbox will be an offer we hope you can't refuse. It's a credit card application for a VISA card bearing the name of Western Maryland College.

This affinity card will be offered with no annual fee for the first year. In return the college will receive a sum for each card issued. The college hopes the annual income from this program will reach \$20,000, income that will serve to perpetuate the endowed scholarship fund.

WMC signed an agreement with First Omni Bank of Delaware this winter to offer the affinity card. "Several banks were approached," says Hugh Dawkins, director of development, "and proposals were carefully screened prior to selection."

Affinity credit cards are part of one of the hottest movements in banking. WMC joins Penn State, Longwood College, and Boston University, all educational institutions that offer credit cards to their alumni and are taking advantage of this significant source of income.

Alumni Sail Their Cares Away in the Caribbean

On January 20, the Western Maryland College Alma Mater rang out over the many verandas and decks of the majestic cruise ship, *The Royal Princess*, as 50 WMC alumni and friends shared wishes for a "Bon Voyage."

Alumni from Florida, South Carolina, Virginia, Arizona, Illinois, and Maryland gathered on board for a two-week sail through the Panama Canal and the Caribbean Sea, beginning at Acapulco, Mexico.

Donna Duvall Sellman, '45, director of alumni affairs, dubbed the cruise "the ultimate vacation . . . 11 days of pure

self-enjoyment, cut off from everyday life."

Some WMC alumni enjoyed dancing, swimming, making crafts, and sunning on board, while others took advantage of the island shopping and beautiful scenery. A yacht tour around St. Maarten, a view of cliff-divers in Acapulco, and various night-club performances were also part of the trip.

Vacationers could be on their own or join a group of alumni, depending on the activity. "We had freedom of choice, but also knew we were part of an extended family," said Sellman. "At the end of each day, we would gravitate toward each other, to share the day's experiences and enjoy our togetherness."

WMC alumni are scheduled for a two-week tour of England and Scotland, September 9-23. Friends of Western Maryland College are invited to join the WMC touring group. For more information, call the WMC Alumni Office at 848-7000, ext. 297.

Alumni Association Calendar of Events

May 23 Commencement in Gill Center at 2 p.m.

May 29, 30, 31 Alumni Weekend. Members of the class of 1937 are the guests of honor as they celebrate their 50th anniversary.

Friday—Alumni/faculty golf tournament, awards reception, and picnic. Emeriti professors and spouses are the guests of honor.

Saturday—10 a.m.—President's Coffee. Guests of honor—class of 1937. Noon to 4 p.m., class reunions for 1922, '27, '32, '37, '42, '47, '52, '57. 5:30 p.m.—Reception and banquet. Featured speaker: President Robert H. Chambers. Guests of honor: All "Alumni of the Year" award recipients and the class of 1937.

Sunday—9:15 a.m.—Remembrance Ceremony. Presiding: Rev. Walter L. Taylor '37.

10 a.m.—Morning Worship in Baker Chapel. Sermon by: Bishop John B. Warman '37.

11:30 a.m.—Farewell luncheon.

June 5 Washington, D.C. chapter luncheon, noon, Blackies House of Beef, M & 22nd Sts.

June 22 Baltimore chapter luncheon, 12:15 p.m. Valley Inn, Brooklandville. Judy Collinson Garber '41, chapter president.

July 11, 12 Reunion of all alumni of the graduate programs in deafness since 1967. For more information, call Dr. Hugh Prickett, (301) 848-7000, or 848-3966 TDD.

August 1 Carroll County Dinner/Theatre-On-The-Hill. All neighboring chapters are invited to join in.

5:30 p.m.—Social time

6:30 p.m.—Dinner

8 p.m.—*The Diary of Adam and Eve*, musical comedy and *Joseph and His Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat*, musical.

August 9 Reunion: Alumni who traveled through the Panama Canal and the Caribbean.

September 9-23 WMC alumni tour of England and Scotland. There is room for additional reservations in this group. Call 848-7000, ext. 297 for details.

September 18 President and Mrs. Robert H. Chambers, will meet with the Western New York chapter in Rochester. William E. Beatty '40, chapter president. Phyllis Ibach Hawkins '64, secretary-treasurer.

October 2 Southern Maryland chapter. Louise Jameson Highby '39, chapter president.

October 24 Homecoming and class reunions, 1962, '67, '72, '77, '82.

November 7 Sports Hall of Fame. Championship teams joining the WMC Fellowship of Champions are: 1926-27 Maryland State Basketball Champions, 1932 Maryland State Football Champions, 1962 Mason-Dixon Conference Champions and Mid-Atlantic Conference Southern Division Co-Champions, 1967 Mid-Atlantic Conference Southern Division Champions, 1977 Mid-Atlantic Conference Division Volleyball Champions, and 1982 Maryland State Volleyball Champions. President Robert H. Chambers will be the speaker.

November 20, 21, 22 College Concert Choir tour. Plans include appearances in South Jersey and Boston and points in between. Alumni living in Boston, Philadelphia, South Jersey, and Hartford, CT, may wish to invite the College Choir to sing in their home church. If so, please contact the Alumni Office at 848-7000, ext. 297.

Everything's Coming Up Roses for Bayly '64



Stephen Bayly and Linda James, his partner, savor their success.

The next time you cruise past your local theatre marquee, you may see a familiar name up in lights. If so, step inside the theatre. There you'll discover why the career of film director Stephen Bayly '64 is smelling so sweet.

This month Bayly's critically acclaimed *Coming Up Roses* will be released in at least 200 cinemas in 50 American cities.

The success of the movie came as a "great surprise," Bayly says in a British-inflected voice that belies his Baltimore roots. "It's just a little low-budget film in the Welsh language, which is a great handicap."

His first hint that he had a hot property came when the movie was selected as one of only three British

films to be shown at the 1986 Cannes Film Festival. The other two were the big-budget, mainstream releases, *The Mission* and *Mona Lisa*.

Stateside, *Coming Up Roses* is being released by Skouras Pictures, the American "specialist for art films," says Bayly. He is on tour this spring to promote the subtitled film in his home country.

Coming Up Roses chronicles how a film projectionist and an "ice-cream lady" scheme to keep the last cinema alive and kicking in their down-on-its-luck Welsh town.

Bayly, who got his start 15 years ago in England by working with director Ridley Scott and his brother, Tony, now has formed his own company, Red Rooster Films.

Directing a film company seems a natural destiny for Bayly, who was a headliner in several WMC plays and president of the Student Government Association.

Presently, he has two films in the works. *Barons of Slate* is a television production to be shown in Wales and England. "It's an epic history about an English family in north Wales involved in the slate industry, and the revolt of the quarrymen," says Bayly.

For *Roadworthy*, Bayly resurrects the comic touch that so enlivens *Coming Up Roses*. The film is "really hilarious," he says. "It's about the police and government reaction to a band of about 100 good-natured hippies who converge on Stonehenge each summer solstice. One year (the authorities) smash up their vans. Their excuse was the vans weren't roadworthy."
—SD

Births

Kristin Imhoff, September, Kathryn Zepp '79 and Alan Imhoff.

Jamie Matthews, March 1986, Sue Sullivan '79 and Randy Matthews '77.

Andrea Bowen, May 1986, Greg '79 and Cheryl Bowen.

Leah Weber, August, Andy '79 and Mary Lee Fones '81 Weber.

Claa Brasseur, March 5, 1986, Leah Gartrell Brasseur, '79 and James.

Mary Jenkins, September, Bill and Licia Hedian Jenkins '79.

Isaac Benjamin Powell, July, Rick '79 and

Jayna Powell.

Daniel Wilson Sager, October, Susan Fairchild '79 and Tony Sager '77.

Sara Grace McCarty, September 22, 1985, Rena and Mike McCarty '82.

Derek Michael Smith, May 1986, Trevor '81 and Donna Troxel Smith '82.

David Craig Landsman, October 8, Nancy and Robert Landsman '82.

Jenna-Lynn Dawson, April 1986, James '84 and Barbie Peterson Dawson '82.

Robert and Richard Springer, July, John '84 and Gillian Davies Springer '82.

Jeremy Michael Hardesty, March 6, 1986, Janice and Michael Hardesty '82.

Ian Blevins, spring 1986, Mark and Kim MacLean-Blevins '82.

Gregory Andrew Runner, October 10, Rick '82 and Jackie Smith Runner '84.

Christopher Rae, spring 1986, Craig '81 and Sherry Bennett Rae '82.

Justin Taylor Summers, October 14, 1985, Dave and Lauren Paton Summers '82.

Stephen Matthew Heck, October 29, Randy '82 and Cindy Swcezy Heck '83.

Ryan Patrick Shaw, July 1, Randy '81 and Karin Howard Shaw '82.

Steven Michael Yancheski, November 5, Dennis and Pam Peterson Yancheski '82.

Adam Edward Jackson, May 17, 1986, Bill '82 and Kathy Jackson.

Kaitlyn Marie Reinhardt, November 17, Charles '84 and Lori Bimester Reinhardt '83.

Trustee Slain in Baltimore

The Rev. Lewis F. Ransom '35, a trustee for 30 years, was fatally shot in an apparent robbery attempt in Baltimore on March 22.

Dr. Ransom, a tireless supporter of WMC, was awarded an honorary doctor of divinity degree in 1956 and the Meritorious Service Award in 1985. A retired Methodist minister, he had spent his life in church service and leadership. A memorial service for Dr. Ransom was held March 29 at his former pastorate, Towson United Methodist Church.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Jessie Rawhauser Hart '17, of New Britain, CT, on October 5, 1985.

Mr. Karl E. Yount, Sr. '18, of Finksburg, MD, on December 26.

Mrs. Rita Hoff Hoffman '22, of Baltimore, MD, on June 1.

Mr. George N. Shower '26, of Taneytown, MD, on February 9.

Mrs. Marian Reifsnider Bushey '30, of Sykesville, MD, on February 10.

Mr. Harry L. Lawrence '31, of Towson, MD, on February 21.

Col. Alvin LaMar Benson '35, of Naples, FL, on February 3.

Mrs. W. Tudor Jones (Anna Proutt) '35, of Harwood, MD.

Mr. Joseph E. Pilon '36, of Miami, FL.

Mr. Thomas J. Pontecorvo '36, of Roseland, NJ, on November 22.

Miss Sarah G. Adkins '38, of Oxford, MD, on February 22.

Mrs. John E. Cross, Jr. (Mary Clemson) '39, of Owings Mills, MD, on December 23.

Mrs. Thomas Maier (Mary Emma Whitfield) '55, of Creve Coeur, MO, on February 5.

Mr. Saul J. Hughes '60, of Westminster, MD, on May 5, 1986.

Mrs. Stephanie Litwin McAdams Derr '61, of Columbia, MD, on July 9, 1985.

Mr. Charles B. Zener '79, of Bethesda, MD, on June 13.

reunion, was a two-week cruise on the Inland Waterway.

Mark Reed in Texas was glad to be at our 55th and plans a trip to Hawaii sometime in '87.

Wesley Day sent me a card from "darkest Africa," where he was attending the 15th World Methodist Conference. After the conference he was off on a safari through Kenya.

Martha Fogle Conrad had a wonderful 1986. Her granddaughter Sabrina was married in May. Martha and her husband, Bill, celebrated their 75th birthdays and Bill retired after being Millwright, PA, for many years. The borough planted two holly trees in his honor. Martha and her family attended the bed and breakfast Winchester County Inn open house in Westminster. They praised the restoration consultant, Alice Chambers, wife of WMC's president.

Ruth Roop Roth writes she was glad to visit with **Martha Fogle Conrad** and **Helen Myers Stake** whom she met at the Roop-Royer reunion in Union Bridge, MD in September. Ruth's father, **William Roop**, graduated from WMC in 1886, and six of his children followed in his footsteps. Ruth now serves on the On Earth Peace Assembly Board of Directors and on the Brethren Home Auxiliary Executive Committee at New Oxford, PA.

Frank and Anna May Collins Wilson and **Milton and Catherine Hobby Neale** took an auto tour through New England and Nova Scotia that Anna May planned. The Wilsons went to Houston, TX in November to welcome a new grandchild, and the Neales had a wonderful reunion with their children and grandchildren at Nags Head, NC in July.

Last May, as a member of St. Andrew's Players, I had the part of Aunt Martha in *Arms and Old Lace*. In the fall I took a paddlewheel up the Mississippi and back to New Orleans. Then I spent some time boating through the swamp. Later, I went through Cajun country plantations, sampling the food and dancing the Cajun two-step.

After the reunion, open house at the Manns' was great. **Margaret Erb '33** and **Jim** turned out the 50th couple for us, and all we caught up on was how we were doing and where we were going. Later the Manns celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary at a dinner given by their daughter's family. Then **Jim and Squeak** took off for a two-week vacation in Nova Scotia.

The reunion was wonderful. Twenty-three of us came back, plus some spouses. **McDaniel Hall** was the perfect place for our luncheon. We were well entertained in style. A Professor of Art **Wasy Paliczka** entertained us with an interesting show-and-tell talk on WMC treasures. President and Mrs. Chambers stopped by to welcome us. I thought they were students. How exciting and different it would be to be back on "the Hill" again!

Mrs. W. C. Rein
(labeled Douglas)
4131 N. 26 Road
Arlington, VA 22207

'34 I want to thank all of you who so nicely responded to my call for news.

Congratulations to **Fred Malkus**, who is re-elected without opposition to the Maryland State Senate this year. In January, Fred will begin his 41st year in the Maryland General Assembly, of which 36 have been in the Senate. All three of Fred's children are graduates of WMC.

Sarah Fadeley Stevens wrote that she and Ben are still enjoying Florida life. In May they traveled to Maryland and Alabama for graduations of their grandchildren. They now have five in college, one in high school, two in middle school, one aged 2, and another 6 months—10 in all! Ben is in June Sally and Ben went with the Shriners to Palm Beach, and in August they spent a month at Hendersonville, NC. No wonder she writes, "We keep busy all the time."

Her home, flower garden, volunteering at the hospital, and church work keep **Hazel Horcher Beever** occupied. She enjoys knitting and quilting plus a little traveling along the East Coast.

Headed from **Ed Hurley** from Woodbridge, CT that he is fine and "enjoying old (7) age." He spends most of his time in the Berkshires or in Florida.

Dorothy Paul Weber and **Roland** like living in Tucson, AZ and enjoy visits from relatives.

This word comes from **John McNally**. "The years keep grinding away. Fewer old friends each year. My roommate **Jimmy Dunn** passed on 4/9/83. He was elected to the WMC Sports Hall of Fame posthumously. This past

November I received the same award. At present I am semi-retired. When inspired, I still do college and university development consultant work."

Guyton Runkles and his husband enjoy Elderhostel. Last year they visited St. Simons Island, GA; Paris, TN; Getson, MA; and Greenville, PA. She adds, "We especially like the fine people that we meet and the stimulating courses."

"The Golden Years are just that—in my case at least," writes **Maurice Fleming**. Last spring Maurice took another trip to western Europe. In the summer he did some camping at Myrtle Beach, SC and in Maryland, where he enjoyed senior-citizen passes.

In August **Charlotte Williams Davis** and **Lefty** enjoyed a visit from their daughter, **Linda**, and her two children, who came from Los Angeles. In September they took a cruise from Charleston to Bermuda and later flew up to Maryland to help celebrate her mother's 98th birthday, at the Robert Morris Inn in Oxford.

Elizabeth Humphreys Mahoney is very proud that her grandson, **Michael Q. Mahoney**, is a freshman at WMC this year. "Hump" says she stays busy with several "for fun" classes at her community college and a few "in-the-USA-trips."

Roland Siker says he's doing "just the usual, pleasant routine of chores and social stuff on our patch on the Patuxent." He and his wife enjoyed a month's stay in their condo on Amelia Island, FL and are making plans to visit their youngest, who lives in Hawaii, and for a sea trip to Belgium next year.

A note from **Kathlyn Mellor Leahy** says she had a good year, topped off by an enjoyable cruise from Los Angeles to the Iloja Peninsula of Mexico.

Mary Bernhart is trying to adjust since her husband, **Jerry**, died. Her children have been a great help. "One daughter is living with me, and she is the one who enjoys housework and is a great gardener. My son lives in Vista, CA, where Mary lives. She is returning to Elderhostel this year, which she says are great—all the fun of learning without the stresses, just makes for ideal vacations."

Inez Flanagan Sweeney is now living in Washington, D.C. If anyone wishes to contact her, I have her address, as I do for all members of our class.

In 1974 **Dual Swadener** retired from Frederick Community College, but he continues to serve as chairman of the board of directors of the College Foundation Fund. He also is treasurer of the Frederick County Commission on Aging. They also recently Dual and wife, Martha, returned from an 11-day grandchildrun during the school year and having a grand year," he writes.

Esther Righter Hoffman and husband live in Connecticut; summered in Vermont; and wintered last February in his four grandchildren. She says that she has joined the "cateract club," having had successful lens implants in both eyes.

We were very sorry to learn that **Mildred Burkins Connelly**'s husband had a heart attack on Christmas Day 1985. With medication, however, Ed is doing nicely, so much so "Mildred" has two grandchildren in college. One is attending Baylor University; the other, the University of Oklahoma.

Dorothy Hull Schuchardt writes that last summer she visited family and friends in 11 states. In May she made a and cypress stands, its alligators, egrets, and little decorated, it proved very enjoyable." She also has earned her

Richard "Dick" Kiefer and wife, **Sue Cockey '33**, have had a busy but routine life this past year. Dick is still practicing law full time as senior partner of Hooper, Kiefer, and Cornell. When not at work, he and Sue regularly attend theater, concerts, and opera; they also play golf, entertain informally, and are active in church, scouting, and other groups. At least once a year they visit their daughter **Linda** and her husband and three daughters (21, 22, 23) in the Los Angeles area. Several times a year they see their other daughter, **Josette**, who is a lawyer in Durham, NC. Dick concluded with "Best of all, we are in good health... no major problems, just a few of the aches and pains that go with our age."

And now for our China travelers! In September **Elizabeth**

Landon spent 17 days there. "Libby" remarks that she was fascinated by the beauty of the country, the culture, and the extreme friendliness of the people. She spent her last day in China by driving two hours out of Beijing and visiting the Great Wall, then walking for an hour on the Wall.

Church and various club activities consume most of **Mary Parks Sprague's** time. She too, got in a trip to China last May. Mary says, "I just saw too much in too short a time, but I loved every minute of it. I did notice that much has changed since **Mason '33** was stationed there at the end of World War II."

Probably the most unusual China trip was made last summer by **Charles Whittington** and wife **Carolyn**. On August 30, they took their second sojourn to China, having gone in 1979. This trip with the Smithsonian Institution followed the Silk Route of Marco Polo. At the Qui tomb excavations they saw the famous life-size terra cotta statues of soldiers, horses, etc. At Lanzhou they went to the famous museum. While at Jiayuguan they found themselves at the western end of the Great Wall. Near Dunhuang they visited the Mogao Grottoes. At Turfan they saw many caves. Charles says that anyone would enjoy the bazaars at Urumqi and Kashgar. From there they continued to Shanghai and then home a month later.

I noticed in a March 1986 issue of a *Cumberland*, MD paper that **Lilian Boughton**, wife of a member of the local planning committee for Women's History Week, which was co-sponsored by the Maryland Department of Education and the Maryland Commission for Women.

Carl Every still lives in the mountains at Mt. Lake Park. Last summer Carl served as project coordinator for the construction of a 30 x 100 ft. sports complex, consisting of restrooms, half-bathrooms, and concession stands for the local football team. The project was sponsored and built by the Lion's Club; practically all the work was voluntary.

Ruth Gilelan Elderidge and **Lloyd** spent a hot summer in Maryland only to return to Florida on October 1 and find it warmer there than usual. Ruth and her daughter **Betty** went to California in November to visit her sister **Peggy** and her husband, **Braman**. The Elderidges now have two great-grandsons to brag about.

Al Sadosky writes that he and Irene weren't too active last year—no long trips or cruises. They did, however, have several enjoyable short vacations: a visit to Fort Wayne, IN; a trip to Irene's sister; a trip to Ocean City, MD and Atlantic City, NJ; and several weekends in Pennsylvania. More honeymoons came to Al last May when he was inducted into the Potsville Athletic Club Sports Hall of Fame.

We were distressed to learn that **Mott**, husband of **Elsie Kath Chapin**, died last March. With the help of family and friends, Elsie is adjusting. She also has two volunteer jobs: one at the local community college, playing bridge, and helping with church activities.

Ken Rhodes had a busy year visiting family and friends in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia, and Maryland. In August he went to the races at Saratoga, NY. Along with the rest of us, Ken was delighted to see **Alone Bussard** was inducted into the WMC Sports Hall of Fame. As **Ken** said, "It was a long overdue honor." (The November 1986 issue of *The Hill* carried a good write-up on **Lease** and **John McNally**.) Ken just completed the annual parade for the Hollywood Kiwanis Scholarship Fund in the name of **Mary and Ken Rhodes**. The group was able to give seven scholarships.

In June and July, **Eugene "Stoney" Willis** and wife **Jane Twigg '38** visited 14 states on their trip to Mt. Rushmore. They said they always wanted to see the Badlands in North and South Dakota, Minnesota, etc. They were in Dickinson, ND on July 4 and watched the annual parade. It reminded them of parades held in Westminster. Stoney's oldest granddaughter, **Karen**, who is the daughter of **John**, Stoney's second son, is a freshman at American University this year. In his note, Stoney wrote, "Want to advise our classmates that Big Stone Gap, VA and Wise, VA are still there! I was mayor of Wise for four years." Recently Stoney was honored by being elected president of the Carroll County Old Timers Baseball Association. **Jim Lantz**, **Bud Shilling**, **Henry Kimmeey**, and Stoney were charter members of the group and helped form it several years ago. Stoney reminds us all to start thinking of what we want for our 55th Reunion in 1989.

Ed and I are doing routine things round home, plus attend-

ing theater, travel lectures, etc. In November we spent two weeks at our favorite ocean resort, Fripp Island, SC. We looked forward to attending the Preakness in April and being with **Stoney and Jane Wilks, Irene and Al Sadusky, and Ken Rhodes**. This seems to be an annual reunion time for the seven of us. I have been very involved with the Delta Kappa Gamma Society International, an organization for women educators. For the past two years I have been first vice-president of the state organization.

I had a nice letter from Professor Emerita Frank Hurt, who said that he and Mary Ann have been reading, writing, traveling, and playing tennis. He loves to return to WMC and wrote, "A return to the Hill occasionally provides echoes of fine friends, memorable occasions, and a kind of collegial eternity." He closed by saying, "The proverbial hatchlings extend outwards to any of you who would honor us with a visit."

Send me news about yourselves from time to time. Don't wait for that once-a-year postcard.

Mrs. Edward Dexter
(Lillian Frey)
3726 Lochearn Drive
Baltimore, MD 21207

'35 Many of our classmates have exclaimed over the pleasure they derived from our 50th reunion celebration. Sad to say that we have lost three of our finest colleagues since then. Sympathy is extended to the families of **Kale Mathias, Jay Randle, and Gerald Commerford**.

A card from **Jeanne Weiler** and **Oger** dubbed our 50th as the "do you remember? Get together." The Gogers spent a week in Florida and returned to their family at Christmas.

Peg Witherspoon Long writes from Cumberland, MD that they look forward to several months of "house-sitting" for their daughter near St. Petersburg, FL. They soak up the sun and enjoy Mets baseball.

Emily Dashiell Leachy and husband enjoyed a two-week cruise of the Caribbean during the holidays. They also took a trip to West Point and to the Statue of Liberty in the fall.

Frank Clarke and Grayson Brandenburg '37 had a busy summer and fall. Frank's hobby inspired him to enter two Kentucky rifle shows, where he won first place with his antique flintlocks and flintlock recreations. The Clarkes also visited seven times in the Far East during October and November.

Lucille Bork Jones writes that she and Bill '34 drove to Sioux Falls, SD to visit their son Frank who is chief of surgery at the V.A. Hospital. "Borkie" says that Bel Air, MD is growing and expanding. They also visited their daughter in Connecticut.

Bernie Karlan (Kaplan) retired from the traveling business in 1980. The Karlans spend winters in Florida and summers in the Catskills. He enjoys oil painting and sculpture courses. He has fond memories of his WMC athletic career and thinks that his four grandchildren will carry on that tradition.

Howard Cantwell has been retired for 10 years. He keeps busy with church, Masonic Lodge, and stamp collecting. He winters in Florida, where he enjoys taking an occasional cruise.

The **Charlie Carlises** are seasoned travelers. They are looking forward to the Orient and Australia after doing Europe, Canada, Mexico, and the States. This fall they are in Reno and Lake Tahoe.

Fran Elderfield Pappas resides in Washington, D.C. Living close to the metro area eases her travel in the city. She's a RedKins fan with season tickets.

Carlton Brinsfield writes that their children are in North Carolina, Ohio, and Baltimore. Their youngest daughter is a junior at Fort Hill High School, Cumberland, MD. Because of her interest in riding, they follow the horse shows frequently.

LuLaMar Benson suffered a stroke in 1984. He recovered sufficiently to attend the WMC reunion for the class of '36, of which his late wife was a member. LuLaMar died on February 3. Our sincere condolences are extended to Marie, whom he married in 1982, and his children.

Dorothy Thomson is happily settled in Seven Lakes, NC. Four years ago she had her home built near her sister. She keeps busy with crafts and handwork and enjoys gardening and fishing. She feels very fortunate to be so content in her senior years.

Jessie Shipley Eckerode writes from Athens, GA. Their son is an entomologist at Cornell University and their

daughter and son-in-law are biochemists. The Eckerodes had a trip to Alaska in the spring with a four-day cruise included. They spend part of the winter in Florida, but "no place will quite take the place of Maryland and its memories of home and school years," he says.

Barb Jenkins Smith and husband enjoyed a tour to Nova Scotia and New England in October.

The **Demuths (Kitty Rose)** have been busy traveling since our 50th. They spent five weeks in the West last spring—Albuquerque, Las Vegas, San Francisco, a week in Napa Valley (wine tour), and a week on the Olympic Peninsula, WA. Living in Naples, FL, they enjoy visits with their families. They plan a trip to Australia in March.

Edyth Child Latham attended her first grandson's graduation from the University of Florida. They gathered in Stowe, VT for a week at Christmas at the VonTrapp Family Lodge and enjoyed carol singing led by Maria's youngest son and his grandchildren. They enjoyed sleigh riding with horses and "jingle bells" and even tried cross-country skiing.

Edyth is also learning to play the dulcimer. The Lafams enjoy trips to Arizona, Tennessee, and Williamsburg, VA and count their many blessings.

We had a pleasant Maupintour with the Retired Teachers Association in September, visiting Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, and the Laurentian Mountains. We decided to forego Florida this winter and enjoy snow and our younger son's 40th birthday celebration.

Mrs. Robert C. Lud
(Mary Berwager)
12 Marbury Rd.
Severna Park, MD 21146

'39 WOW! What a Class! Your responses to my "Help Wanted" cards were super. Thanks so much. You who sent back cards saying "No news" let me know at least that you are alive.

I think we have to call as the "Travelin' Class" from the number who have been to faraway places. Australia was popular with **Bill Thomas** and **Worthington** and **Carolyn Pickett Ridgely**. Bill has two sons who are following in their dad's footsteps—one is a teacher and coach at Calvert Hall High School and Jack is at Wilde Lake High School in Columbia, MD. The **Ridgelys'** trip lasted five weeks—a little tiring but very enjoyable. Their granddaughter is a freshman at WMC in political science and drama. She is attending Salisbury State College, and another grandson goes to Montgomery Junior College. They also have four grandchildren in elementary school.

Our perennial retiree, (three times?) **Al Ford**, is traveling for business and pleasure. He worked in Dallas as a consultant but following Canada, drove to Maryland on his way back to Florida, then back to Michigan to see his daughter and family. When they returned home to Salt Lake City, UT, their other daughter and her family from Frankfurt, Germany, visited them. He also finds time to ski and golf.

Louella Mead Coole and her husband have been to the Orient, Europe, and Alaska but this year, traveled America—California, Texas, Puerto Rico, and the Virgin Islands, plus trips to their daughters' homes in South Carolina and Georgia.

Winnie Harward Howell enjoyed her Bahamas trip, after which she went on a month's cruise to Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Russia. Fabulous trip, but now she is ready to settle down and enjoy our beautiful America for a change of pace.

May Snider Clagett wrote that she and **Royal '53**, after visiting Europe, Alaska and the Maritime Provinces, enjoy home collecting Theatre-On-The-Hill, concerts, and plays. She always looks forward to the annual "Day Hop Reunion."

We all look forward to **Reid and Alene Williams Hutcheson's** yearly crab feast at their beautiful home on the Pataconter River. When Alene wrote, Reid was longing for oysters and building a porch for this year's party. They had just returned from Ohio where they visited Alene's aunt, 93, whose collection of Chinese artifacts was presented to Kent State University for its new museum; she was honored at Kent State.

Sam Bill McWilliams at the crab feast. What a trip he had! After seven days in Colorado, he flew to Eugene, OR, rented a car, and drove to Grand Pass, OR. He went up the Oregon coast into Washington to the Northern Cascades,

then went on to Expo in Vancouver. He took a ferry to Victoria, then went to Seattle, and home to Maryland.

Bill and Louise Jameson Higby joined a group from his alma mater, Luther College in Decorah, IA, for a trip to Cancun, Cozumel, Grand Cayman, and St. John's Cay. They loved the trip and enjoyed reuniting old acquaintances.

Carroll Cook and his wife visited the Monterey Peninsula, where they first met during World War II. They enjoy their five grandchildren ranging in ages from 2 to 17.

Charlie Wallace went to Salem, OR to see his son **Charles Jr.**, who is chaplain and professor of religious studies at Willamette University. He then visited daughter **Becky** and her family in Portland, ME.

Betty Shunk Rhoten has just returned from Nova Scotia, and **Miles Lefter** settled for Trois-Rivières, Canada, after canceling a trip to Europe.

Sheriff '36 and I also enjoyed a trip to Canada, visiting Montreal, Quebec, the Laurentian Mountains, and Ottawa (a beautiful city).

After spending Christmas in Kuala Lumpur and New Year's on Bali, **Jay Mowbray** and his wife returned home to Honolulu, wondering why they ever left such a "delightful" environment.

Rosa Barrow Towner had a ball when she and her sister took their trip to California. They attended a wedding and took the coastal tour—Carmel, Hearst Castle, Yosemite, etc. It was a great respite for Rosa as she works in the election office in Bel Air, MD.

Carolyn Timmons Saitt took the WMC cruise on the Mississippi Queen. She is in the apartment rental business in Ocean City, MD and 1986 was a busy year in the popular resort.

Frances Stout Taylor and her husband are having so much fun on their 32-acre farm on the Wicomico River in Princess Anne, MD, that they don't have time for trips. Besides the farm, she enjoys her animals (10 dogs, four cats, 32 chickens, plus the raccoons, muskrats, birds, and mallard ducks), her gardening, books, and especially music. She sings with the Salisbury Church Society and looks forward to the concert with the Baltimore Symphony.

Sherm and Dot Cobbe Harris, after the Hutchins' crab feast, visited both Timmy and Frances. The visits were very special, as Sherm died in December after a long bout with cancer. Dot is keeping the memories of a new situation, as is **Elizabeth Crisp Rechner** who, although not well herself, is finding a new life without Charlie, who died after a long illness. "We'll miss him and the 'yells' he wrote for us for our reunion banners."

One person who keeps in touch with **Cris** is **Beulah King South**. She had **Cris** and **Walter Lee "Mouse" Taylor '37** for lunch. Knowing **Mouse**, I don't think **Cris** and **Beulah** got too many words in the conversation. However, **Beulah** did get some bragging inasmuch as she now has a granddaughter under two grandsons.

It was good to hear from **LuLaMar Myers Stocum** (she and **Cris** are roommates) who is an active gardener, golfer and duplicate bridge player (as is **Kay Rudolph Reedy**). **LuLaMar** and her husband visited Scotland to watch the British Open; during the winter they spend six weeks in a warmer climate—golfing, of course.

Two very busy persons, although in different locations, are **George Grier** and **Norma Keyser Stroh**. After retiring from the county government where George had worked for 35 years, he is now special assistant to the president of WMC and still hobbies in the Maryland General Assembly. **Betty** and he live on their farm and manage a "pick-your-own" strawberry operation for their son while enjoying their two grandsons.

As for **Norma**, she enjoys retirement—bowling, playing mahjong once a week, teaching a class in needlework, and playing bridge once a month. She also takes care of **Martin** and enjoys her son and his family in what she calls this "wonderful climate" of Conway, SC. As **Norma** says, "Never a free day to do nothing!"

Nancy Getty Hatfield and **Louise Leister Hatfield** wrote. **Nancy** and her husband have finally married off their last child, and now she and **Bernie** are enjoying just being the "two of them" once again. Her hobby, besides cooking, is making dolls. **Louise** is a new home owner in Longboat Key, FL. She has an antique shop—**Mandy Junyard**—in Manchester, MD. On her way back to Maryland, she stopped in Washington, D.C. and went "trick-or-treating" with her grandchildren. Loved it!

Ann Stevenson Klare can identify with **Louise**, as she

promised her granddaughter Erin she would make her hallo-
loween costume, but Erin was having a tough time deciding
between Alice in Wonderland and Minnie Mouse. Bill did
not get involved.

Thelma Yohn Lockard is a happy person these days. She
has recovered from her retinal surgery and had won a dou-
glen tournament in Glyndon, MD. She feels lucky to play
again. She and her husband Jim was a wonderful combination
for her. She lovingly coaxed the 5'2" that she was
married to John Coast, who is a great grandson of one of
the founders of WMC, Michael Baughman. She was
finance chairman of the Alumni Society and was working
hard on making the annual meeting a success. I am very sad,
as Mary died on December 13.

This is a big year for Lee. **Adriance** He will receive,
although retired, a 50-year award pin and a check from
his former employer—Coring Glass Works. He retired in
1975 after 38 years with the company. He enjoys retirement
with his wife of 49 years and his children—Richard and
Kathy, teachers, and Nancy, a nurse.

Clarence "Pec" 38 and **Marge McKenney Shlyman**
are happy. Their older son—Dr. Michael Shlyman—and his
family are moving back to West Virginia from Auckland,
New Zealand, where he was a radiologist in a hospital. Now
Pec and Marge will see their two grandchildren more
often. Marge is active in the Hampton Retirees Society
and is on the Literary Council.

Becky Keith Smith retired, but her son-in-law and older
daughter continue to operate the beach at the beach at
Ocean City, MD and she added two new stores, called
Waterworks. Both her daughters and her son, who has
four grandchildren—two girls and two boys—and she has
a great granddaughter is a senior at Swarthmore College and plans
to enter medical school.

Ginny Taylor Collins has two sons in the merchandising
business in Delaware. Her youngest son is now food pur-
chaser for Phillips Restaurants.

A non-retiree is **Aaron Schaefer**, successful orthodontist
in the Baltimore area, and he and Phyllis traveled exten-
sively and are very active in a local theatre group. He
has been in every Neil Simon play produced by the group.
Phyllis is a docent for the Baltimore Museum of Art; son
Rick is an attorney (negotiated Herschel Walker's contract),
Ellen is an engineer for NBC-TV, and both just com-
pleted graduate work at Goucher College and is in public
relations.

Bill East wrote that, although he is not very well, he still
enjoys life, having the greatest friends and a wonderful
wife.

Larry Freeny, since Lucille's death, has been happy to
have his daughter Lauren and her husband living nearby in
Towson, MD. He may visit his son and family in Sapporo,
Japan, where Carl teaches English. Larry is a volunteer with
Meals on Wheels.

Frank Lesinski and his wife of 46 years live in Webster,
NY, in a community he enjoys serving through volun-
teerism.

At our 50th reunion (it's only two years away) I will have
to see that **Frances Stear Taylor** and **Joe Parker** get
together. He and his wife DuPont live in a large wooded area
west of Seaford, DE, with a wildlife pond and enough
chickens for fresh eggs. He is retired from DuPont and also
served in Army counterintelligence. They can visit their son
who lives in St. Petersburg, FL in the winter, and their
daughter in Spokane, WA, in the summer. They have two
grandchildren.

We visited Jim and **Martha "Mots" Youm Ferris** on
our trip to San Antonio, TX. We can appreciate their
dilemma when their son and his family from Massachusetts
and their daughter, her husband, and their little boy spent a
week with them in their apartment in Coronado, CA. Six
adults and four children made conditions a little crowded in
their two-bedroom apartment. In the fall, Motts and Jim
visited Expo at Vancouver, BC then stopped to see Gwen,
Chris, and their grandson Justin in Seattle.

I received a picture of **Mary Robb** with a write-up. She
really looks great. She was a member of the Allegheny

Board of Education. She wrote that she was retiring from
the board after serving eight years and was looking forward to
travel. She also teaches a week-day Bible class and will be
able to spend more time with her mother, who is 89 and in
very good health.

Saw Julia Berwager at the WMC Sports Hall of Fame
and news which she the had half her left knee replaced
(inside joints were all worn out). It hasn't taken her long to
get back in the swing of things. She enjoyed her fourth
Elderhostel experience at Bishop University, Lennoxville,
Canada. She visits three nursing homes (Exercise and Food
"Earthwork", is dressmaking, and sings in the choir. Our
"Spent a long week-end in New York just before Christmas
and wanted to call Helen Frey Hubart, but time got away
from me. When I returned home I found her Christmas card,
Al and Helen felt they are so blessed to have their daughter
Jeanne and her family near them in New York, but they
were really looking forward to Christmas when all the fam-
ily would be together at her sister's in Baltimore. Their son
Jim and family live in Baltimore, too. Helen and Al are avid
bird watchers and attended the National Wildlife Federation
Summit in the Rocky Mountains—lived every minute of it.

They would love **Edgar '40** and **Mary Jane Homann**
in the back has loads of birds. Their house is lovely and has
a swimming pool. Their daughter **Sandra '68** and **Mary
Jane's mother** with them.
Gene Ackerman has a new address. He is living a quiet
but happy life gardening, enjoying his seven grandchildren,
and serving a Presbyterian (USA) church as a supply minis-
ter.

Wouldn't you know that **Margaret and Larry Strow**
physics at the University of Maryland, working closely with
NASA, and a daughter who is married to a chemist. She is
director of Media Computer Services at Lehigh University.
Her younger daughter is semi-retired from her computer
consulting business and sails the Caribbean most of the
year. Larry and his consulting business are continually on
the go.

I know the deceased in our class are listed elsewhere but I
want to express my sympathy of all of us to the families of
Mary Clemson Crow, **Trago Brust**, **Grayson Shank**, and
Kathleen Souder Taylor, who died last year. I am sure you
were surprised and saddened by their death.

Have to end this column with the card from **Frank Sher-
ard** who wrote that the number of his grandchildren seems
to have stabilized at nine. He is still on the job and flies air
shows on the weekends. "Each day's work and each flight
has its special challenges. Looking forward to 1989."
As I am, too, when we will be together for our 50th
Reunion. Until then—KEEP THOSE CARDS COMING!

Virginia Karow Fowble
123 South East Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21224

Greetings to all '43'ers.

Our deepest sympathy goes to **Mary Louise
Sehr Parks** on the death of her husband, **Bill '41**, in Sep-
tember. Their children are very supportive of her and that
includes **Elizabeth "Ibby" Ehaugh Gurney Feather** who is a widow
for 14 years and in June married Jim Feather and moved to a
new home right near them, at 1465 Trentwood, Small
Hawaii. Congratulations, Ibby and Jim—enjoy your trip to
Hawaii.

Virginia Crusius Phelps says after Christmas they
planned to make their annual trek to Florida. Also heard
of **Jeanne "Dietie" Dieffenbach '44** and **Bud Smith**,
the Ocean City reunion in July, as is **Joe Workman**. His
retirement, their children, and grandchildren (seven at last
count). They play golf and enjoy basketball. They visited
with **Jane and John "Rock" Rawlins** last summer and
will be on hand for the 45th reunion of the sterling class
of '41 in 1988.

Don and Marie Steele Cameron wrote that they are set-
tled in Florida and keeping busy.

Chuck and Jo Daniel Bair are busy—they have a summer
place in Stone Harbor, NJ, and otherwise reside in
Mechanicsburg, PA. My number two son, Jeff, recently
moved to Mechanicsburg, where he coaches the high-school

boys' basketball team (also coaches in West Harrisburg
school district).

I know the class of '43 will be glad to know that James
Pearshall Earl II was born in 1986. Congratulations, Florence.

Don Bunce says he and his wife **Sue Klein Lester** and
his wife in Pocomoke City, MD in October. Don retired
from USAF in 1984. The Bunces have been around five
times since then, as well as to the Canadian Rockies. They
also visit grandchildren.

Fray and Lee Beglin '47 Scott's granddaughter was born
last April. Fray is busy, based near Rockville, MD as a
manager of consumer credit.

Ginny Walker Metzger from Atlanta, GA has been
retired from teaching since June '85. She and Bob have
enjoyed trips in their motor home to New England, the
Maritime Provinces, Michigan, and Toronto. Last March
they visited **Sally Ann "Plink" Cox McCann** and her hus-
band, Mike, in Florida. Ginny said that Mike passed away
in December—her dearest sympathy, Plink, to you and your
family.

Edna "Perk" Halper '46 and **Bob Beglin** traveled
22,000 miles last year in their motor home. They hope to
see the Northwest and Alaska this summer. They visited
with **Pearl Bodner and Lee Lodge** in November. Pearl
wrote that she ran into **Laura Breden Eberoad '40** and

Mary "Jackie" Jackson Hall hostessing at a home on an
historic house tour of Frederick, MD in December. Lee and
Pearl attended Dr. John D. Makosky's memorial service on
campus. Also in December, they had lunch with **Winnie
Wareheim** and **Jim Conner** and **Alice Rohrer Downey** in
Hagerstown, MD. Winnie and Jim retired—Winnie in June
'84 after teaching home economics the past 20 years at
North Carroll High School. They have two married daugh-
ters and one granddaughter, 5, in two West Carolina. Winnie
enjoys Masonic activities, Retired Teachers Association,
Delta Kappa Gamma, and gardening. She worked with the
county and school board for Carroll County's sesquicentennial.
She contributed a videotape of the county's historical
places, crafts, old farming customs, churches, and scenery.

Wes '42 and Luise Grove Sheffield's grandson was born
in June. Last year they were in Nairobi at the World AIDS
Conference. Before that, they worked with the Methodist
Church in South Jersey and afterward in Naperville, IL.
Vermont is their home base.

Clark and Lois Guba Showtner are in Florida. They have
two children and several grandchildren. Lois will join Clark
in retirement this month.

Earl Schubert has retired from the U.S. Department of
Education after 17 years, the last four as visiting scholar and
adjunct professor on loan from the University of Texas
Department of Educational Administration. He returned to
Maryland and writes a regular column on education in the
Annapolis Capital. He and Nancy enjoy four children and
five grandchildren nearby. Daughter Sandra married U.S.
Secretary of Labor Bill Brock in December.

Received a card from **Ruth Baugher Keeling** in St.
Louis, MO. She is in her third year of retirement after 38
years as a high-school teacher. She keeps busy serving on
several corporate boards and committees and just became a
grandmother for the sixth time. Ruth likes to walk and read;
her husband fixes whenever he can.

Yvonne Earle Link writes that, after living 30 years in a
parsonage and 15 in an apartment she finally bought a home
of her own. She plans to work until June '88 as an elemen-
tary school librarian. Both her children live in Fairfax
County, Virginia. Kath graduated *summa cum laude* from
the University of Dallas and has a master's degree from the
University of Texas in counseling. Jeff is a major in the Air
Force at the Pentagon.

Mary Frances Hawkins Galbreath has two granddaugh-
ters in Portland with son Sam and wife. They visit at Jeanne
twice a year and also visited San Francisco '80. Mary Frances
volunteers at family services at an Air Force base, sings at
various places, and gave the invocation at WMC with
Alman Choir last June.

I took a 14-day cultural cruise of Alaska on the SS
Venture—three days at Expo, then up the coast and across
to Kodiak and Anchorage, AK. I also flew over Columbia
Glacier. Professors and musicians on board helped me take
trip more interesting and enjoyable. I spent some time with
Doug (number two son) and family in Rhede Island and at
their summer place in Maine in August. I also went to

Naperville, IL for a wedding in October and to Pennsylvania for Christmas holidays at Jeff's and Don's number one son Don teaches at Penn State. I learned to operate a computer last year—you can teach an old dog. I'm working a couple days a week in accounting to keep me out of trouble.

Remember, our 45th reunion year is in 1988. Let's all make a special effort to get together. We have a special class.

Mrs. Robert I. Thompson
(Jean Bentley)
22 Woodside Rd.
Chagrin Falls, OH 44022

'51 Rachel Holmes Cruzan wrote from Mobile, AL that she was sorry to bow out as your class secretary. She did so in order to focus on returning to teaching. Rachel is taking college courses. She still enjoys her art work, mainly in pen and ink and water color.

John Babo of Bloomburg, PA is semi-retired after 34 years of public-school teaching and coaching. He's now baseball coach at Bloomburg University and officiates for high-school football and basketball games. John's wife, Alice, is also retired so they travel, often to Baltimore, to visit children and grandson. Their daughter Barbara and her husband are lawyers. Their son Bob is a coach at John Hopkins University. He is also defensive coordinator for football. John sends his regards to all past WMC friends.

Martha Buchman Brauning reports from Finksburg, MD that she enjoyed our class reunion.

Dolly Delglish Darigo, who lives in University City, MO, spent Christmas in Santa Barbara, CA where she visited her daughter Nancy and Paul Stout. He's an oceanographer doing research at the University of California. Another daughter, Susan, who lives in Denver, CO, joined them, and Jane, their daughter in Navy Officers' Candidate School, came from Newport, RI. Dolly still does work for Meramec State Park. She also has a hiking and botany group.

The day that Pat McLaren DMemo wrote from San Diego, CA, she had been substituting in an English class and had great students. She said she was glad she had a wonderful visit with Dr. John Makosky in August when he was in Westminster. Pat's husband, Vic, is far from retired. He helps inventors and works on projects himself. Their daughter Karen had a one-woman show in New York City in January. Her new magazine, *In Fashion*, is doing well. Pat is still in community theater. Her latest show was *Separate Tables*.

Beverly "Bud" Dunning lives in Sherwood Forest, MD and is a supervisory metallurgist with the Bureau of Mines' Avondale Research Center. Bud's daughter Diana Dunning McClatchy is a senior engineer with the ARINC Research Corp. His daughter Leslie is a junior at Loyola College. Both girls played on their schools' varsity tennis teams. Leslie received Loyola's Most Valuable Tennis Player Award in 1985. Bud spends time "hunting" the non-existent fish in the Severn River. He is Sherwood Forest's representative to the Severn River Association, which will celebrate its 76th anniversary this month. It's the oldest river-protection association in the USA.

Dorothy "Dottie" Klinefelter Earll writes from Annapolis that last fall she had a three-week trip to England. She had a wonderful time and returned with the birth of her second grandchild, a girl. She also has a 2½-year-old grandson. **Home '50** announced his second grandchild in September. His son and his family live in Pennsylvania. Dottie's daughters live in Annapolis and in Salem, VA. Dottie volunteers at historic Hammond Harwood House and enjoys travel with Homer.

This month marks Mary and Jay Eggy's 35th anniversary. Congratulations, you two, Jay says, "Mary is great to put up with me." He continues as advertising director of the *Ocean City Record* (NJ). They go sailing in the summer and skiing in the winter. They have one grandson, Jay. The elder Jay sends his best to all.

Betty Funk Ellis of Baltimore is a mother of two girls and a boy, and grandmother of a boy and a girl. She works in special education. Betty enjoys ceramics, weaving, photography, and taking college courses.

John "Jack" Fritz took part in an archaeological dig among Mayan ruins in Belize, Central America in January, then visited Jamaica and the Yucatan Peninsula in Mexico. Jack traveled to the Northwest in April. He took time off in May to marry Nancy Gray, who was born and raised in Baltimore and graduated from Goucher College. They left

after the wedding for Europe and had an apartment in London for three months. They spent another three months traveling the continent. They went on a dig among Roman ruins in Micon, France. When Europe turned cool in the fall, they headed for the Bahamas and got home to Boulder, CO just four days before Christmas.

From Rocky River, OH, **Rachel Early Green** says they are busy with Erie's '53 manufacturing representative agency. They return to Baltimore frequently. Their son is an orchestral conductor in the Baltimore area, and their daughter is a graduate student in biochemistry/molecular biology at Harvard.

In January, **Doris Joiner Hancock** and husband, Bill '54, went on the Royal Princess Panama Canal cruise with about 50 WMC alumni. They stay busy at their consulting centers in Tucson and Phoenix, AZ and get away as often as possible for trips. They are planning an around-the-world trip on the Concorde in September. They have two beautiful grandchildren, Heather, 4½, and Bradley, 6 months. Their son Scott runs their Phoenix office for them. They love the Southwest and don't get back to Maryland often as they have no relatives there now.

Jacqueline Brown Herd and her husband, Bill, welcomed their first grandson, Andrew William, son of Renee '78 and Bill Kuhn, and their first granddaughter, Ashley Diane, born to their youngest daughter, Diane, and Randy Goff. Jackie continues as editorial assistant for the *American Annals of the Deaf*. In addition, she does microwave demonstrations and cooking schools for General Electric and the Carroll County Board of Education.

Nancy Phillippe Hunter of Plainfield, NJ has a son, Bill, who lives nearby. Her latest grandchild was a boy, Justin Robert, 2½. Nancy's daughter Valerie lives in Fort Collins, CO. Nancy's husband, Lee, graduated from Rutgers in May 1985 and took the CPA exam in November 1986. Lee works for RCA in Somerville, NJ.

Edward Klor lives in Towson, MD. He has retired from anesthesiology and is enjoying other interests. He and his wife, Louise, spent the summer working at Sperry Chatter in Glacier National Park, MT. His son Steve graduated from WMC in 1981, and his daughter Pam graduated from Virginia Tech in 1984. Both children are married.

Elizabeth "Betty" Crosswhite Leckerly lives in Nook, CT, between Groton and Mystic. Her son Jeff wants to be a computer programmer. Betty has 32 years of government service and is now secretary to the commanding officer/technical director of the Coast Guard Research and Development Center. Betty likes to garden. She was a boat with open-center. Betty saw Sonia da Silva '52 when her cancer nine years ago. Betty saw Sonia da Silva '52 when she was in the States years after graduation. I am in Pennsylvania helping my parents with their 75 acres. There is a garden and yard to care for, woods in which to roam, and quilting and oil painting to do in my spare time. I take at least one trip a year to visit my daughter in Ellensburg, WA and my son in Flagstaff, AZ.

I've contacted half the class and hope to reach the other half next year's column. You have my address now, so keep those cards and letters coming.

Mary Ellen Hest Meyn
P.O. Box 352
Indian Head, PA 15446

'55 I was delighted to hear from some long silent classmates as well as those old faithful ones.

Barbetta Grieb Miller wrote that her husband, Ty, is I am in San Francisco so they have moved now to Pittsburgh to Walnut Creek, CA. Their daughter graduated from and now works for Carnegie Mellon University in Pittsburgh. One son received his BA and MA from Johns Hopkins University, then studied in Vienna. He has now returned to Hopkins. Their younger son is at the University of Virginia. Barbetta says California would be great if it were not so far from the East Coast and their family.

Jim Marshall has moved to Raleigh, NC after being promoted to northeast division commercial manager with Carolina Power and Light. He has two sons, one out of college and working, the other in college.

Arthur Gould wrote from Berkeley Heights, NJ. He has completed 27 managerial years with Johnson and Johnson, and **Chuck Hamilton** '61 works together and share. **WMC** memories often. Art's son will graduate from State University of New York with an MS in computer science. His daughter, a high school sophomore, is a clarinetist with



Jeff Strubben '85

"Hair today, gone tomorrow," thinks Joan as she clutches her Harris directory.

Whatever happened to the Class of '65? Or '35, '85 . . . or . . . ?

Relax. A new WMC alumni directory, due out next spring, will be your indispensable guide to where your buddies are and what they're doing.

When you open the new directory, which is being researched and compiled by the Harris Publishing Co., you'll find informative facts and photos on WMC.

Then you'll find a section listing each of the college's 14,000 living alumni. Not only can you note your classmates' academic achievements, but you can learn their job title, where they work, and their work and home addresses and phone numbers. Alumni will be listed not just alphabetically, but cross-referenced geographically, so you can find friends quickly.

Soon Harris will send you a questionnaire. Later you'll receive a follow-up telephone call. With your help, WMC will have a fascinating and comprehensive directory. When a Harris representative verifies your information, you will be given the chance to order a directory. Only WMC graduates will have this opportunity.

One of the best things about this project is that it's virtually cost-free for WMC, yet the college will benefit from receiving the updated records. Harris will finance the project through its directory sales to WMC alumni.

If you're eager to learn who's doing what and where, watch out for further information on the directory in future issues of *The Hill*.

the New Jersey Youth Symphony. She will tour Europe this summer as part of the group.

Gerald Sussman transferred to the University of Maryland after our sophomore year and now lives in New Jersey. He has just completed 25 years with Oxford University Press in New York. He is now senior vice president of administration and planning. His wife, Arla, is coordinator of a breast care center at a New Brunswick, NJ hospital. He has sons aged 18 and 19—the older a junior physics and chemistry major at Harvard, the younger a high school senior. Jerry says even though he didn't graduate from WMC he always enjoys teaching the news.

Albert Barnes also lives in New Jersey and invites anyone coming to New York to call him at (212) 530-0906 to arrange for a drink or dinner and chat.

John Snover had a busy year. His youngest was married in June—the whole family was home. He sold his house. He married Eunice Mettler in September. They honeymooned in the Bahamas. When they were on "the Hill" for the tribute to **Charlie Havens '30** in November, they also visited **Charley and Barbara Harding White**. John retired from Dow Chemical in January. Barbara said all four of their girls were home for the Christmas holidays. One is a teacher in Calvert County, one is a pediatrician's nurse, one is a legal secretary, and one is a junior at Bridgewater College. Charley is assistant vice-president in training and development for Baltimore Life Insurance. Barbara is busy with church and civic activities and volunteering.

Jean Nicodemus Huss is busy with her home, family, and gardening. She worked on the planning committee for her 35th high school reunion. Her husband, Edward, received his master's of engineering science degree last May. They're youngest will graduate from Virginia Tech in June.

Marilyn Goldring Rigerick is a lecturer for Weight Watchers. Her husband, Walt, is still with IBM, two sons are in the Navy, her daughter is in Oregon, and her youngest is a high school senior. Marilyn said she and **Janet Bolter Heins** had a good time singing with the choir alumni last May during the reunion festivities. Marilyn saw Ed and Jane Smith at Christmas and sees Pat Herman Douglas '54 and Lois Cernak Rummels '54.

Janet Bolter and Jim Heins are looking forward to retirement from Montgomery County public schools in a couple of years. They plan to create products they can manufacture and sell in the time they have left after traveling, camping, skiing, and participating in various social events.

Meta Justice Smith went to Paris in October, representing the seafood business of Maryland's Eastern Shore. She cooked softshell crabs at a food and beverage trade show. She says, "Mlle. Moixie Studer's French classes helped a lot—kept seeing her in my evening bike and cranky."

Charlie and Gloria Bunting Blades visited their daughter Lisa in Kenya, AK in July. Charlie thought our 49th state was a fisherman's paradise. Gloria's favorite scenes were the dear faces of red-headed granddaughters.

Barry Murphy had two great trips this year, one to Bonaire in the Caribbean for scuba diving and one to Bavaria in Germany for sightseeing. He is in his 26th year of law practice.

Larry Crick wrote that his wife had two congresses in Japan in August. He and their daughter accompanied her and spent five days in Fujiyoshida near Mt. Fuji, eight "wonderful" days in Kyoto, two days in Nikko, and a couple of "nightmarish" days in crowded Tokyo. After charring the department of French and Italian at Vanderbilt University for six and a half years he is back to teaching. He is in his fourth year of Scottish country dancing and has studied Japanese for two years.

Craig and Mary Lee Younger Schmall accompanied the WMC Jan Term to England. Craig was named Maryland's Chiropractor of the Year in October. Son Craig is stationed at Fort Knox and enrolled in the international relations master's program at the University of Louisville.

Richard B. Warner lives in Westminster, where he is secretary/treasurer of Westminster Nurses, Inc. His wife, Betty Lee, is a computer operator. They have three daughters—Susan, a chemist with the Maryland Department of Natural Resources; Diane, an interior space planner; and Jeanne, an admissions coordinator with Meridian Nursing Centers. Their son Rick has a landscape business and is the father of their only granddaughter, Richard, Betty Lee, and Susan are going on the alumni trip to England and Scotland in the fall.

Phil and Jean Wantz '56 Lawyer also live in Westminster. Both are still teaching. Jean in middle school and Phil at a high school. Their daughter **Michelle** is a senior at WMC and son Kevin is a freshman at Virginia Tech.

Robert Leather lives in Poughkeepsie, NY and says, "things go on apace, travel, friends, enjoyment! What more could anyone want."

Charlie Phipps reports '86 was a good year. His older daughter is a special-education teacher in Missoula, MT. He enjoyed seeing lots of friends at **Charlie Havens '30** tribute but wonders if anyone has heard from **Jack Duhl**.

Robert Deaver is an associate pastor of a large Methodist church in San Antonio, TX; is head coach for 11-year-old Jennifer's soccer team; and assistant coach for 7-year-old Allison's team. When **Henry Talitt** and his wife paid them a surprise visit, they all spent an enjoyable evening recalling the good of days at WMC.

Harold 'Pete' Posey became senior pastor at the First United Methodist Church in El Dorado, KS in June. His latest academic adventure was taking first-semester Spanish, hoping someday to speak at an elementary level and travel further in Central America.

Alan Hagenbach will receive his doctor of ministry degree in May from the Lutheran Theological Seminary in Gettysburg, PA. He and Elaine now have three grandchildren. Alan is in charge of the nursing department at Messiah College.

Merle Fox finds intellectual stimulation at the seminary and is looking forward to receiving his master's of sacred theology in two or three years. He and his wife enjoy activities at Gettysburg College and the seminary, as well as the Brethren Home where they live.

Bert Springstead also lives in southern Pennsylvania. He and his wife own the Colonial Art & Frame Shop in Harrisburg. His son **Gary '79** of Los Angeles has two children, ages 5 and 1. His son **Craig** lives in nearby Sellersburg, PA. Daughter **Carin** has a son, 3.

Don '54 and Jeannette Spatz James moved to Nashville, TN when Don's company reorganized. They love it. Their son '26, married, and living in southern California. One daughter graduates from college this month; the other is a high school sophomore.

Last year **Ernest and Martha Nicholson Borne** returned to Silver Spring, MD and changed jobs. Ernest is now the planned giving officer at the Asbury Methodist Village. Martha is the receptionist in the administration building at Baylor University.

Martha Anne 'Marw' Kubout Nelson lives in Easton, MD. She met with **Wesley Pearson Kingsley** last May, had an exchange student from Spain for August, and a visit from **Gil '53 and Nancy Sadofsky Stange** in November.

I also heard from **Wes Pearson Kingsley**. She was elected senior warden of her church and delegate to the National Convention of the Episcopal Church to be held in Detroit in 1988. Her daughter **Alex** is in the junior strings program of the Columbus Symphony Orchestra. The Kingsleys expect to move again.

Duval Jones writes that his daughter, 17, is doing well as a pianist and accompanist. The 11-year-old is the family "spark plug." Duval's wife continues to teach biology and piano. He looks forward to a workshop next summer on the island of Oahu in Lima. This is related to the program at St. Joseph College, Rensselaer, IN, which is gaining considerable attention.

Mason and Judy Johnson Zerbe were in Italy last spring to hear their son **Craig** conduct in Milan. They then toured Italy by train. In the fall they joined Judy's dad in London, then toured England, Scotland, and Wales by train. They expect to be in the East this month and plan to visit "the Hill."

Jay "Gus" and Priscilla McCoy '56 LaMar are in their new house outside Baltimore. Priscilla is teaching fourth grade; Gus is an Amtrak regular to Washington, D.C. They enjoy weekends in Ocean City, MD.

Dick '54 and Doris Tuckwood Linton are living in Wilmington, DE where she works for the Allstate Insurance claims department. Three of their children are on their own, and the fourth is a junior at Virginia Tech. They still vacation at Ocean City, NJ.

Mary Lou Arnie Kelly sent an update from New Orleans. Ed '54 is still coach/manager of the AAU swim team. She is a paralegal. Michael is married and living and working in Carlsbad, CO. Patrick is in his first year of medical school at Louisiana State University. Kathleen and

Shawn live in Miami. Colleen is working for a law firm as a receptionist/typist.

Irma Lee Hohmann Seek's husband, Joe, retired from NASA last May and enjoys gardening and boating. Both of her children are married. Stephen is a dentist living in Florida, and Debbie lives in Baltimore. Irma Lee continues to teach organ and piano and play the church organ. She also has played the organ with the Annapolis Symphony.

Will Whitehurst retired from teaching. He and **Harriet Cooney** enjoy his retirement. Their first grandchild (Patrick's son) was born in July. Harriet and Jim expect to continue their summer-camp employment.

Paul Koukolos is a doctor living with his wife in Lutherville, MD.

Jack and Gladys Strickland Dorely live in Atlanta. On a sadder note, **R. Parker Muller MEd** died Aug. 12 from cancer. His widow is **Jeanne Morrill** of Uperco, MD.

Barbara "Bobby" Smith died on Aug. 24 after a brief bout with cancer. She lived all her life in Dover, NJ and worked in the accounting department of United Jersey Bank for 25 years. She is survived by her father, three brothers, and three sisters. Her sister Doris wrote to Harriet that Bobby was buried on her 53rd birthday.

Many of you may have read that **George Gipe** died after collapsing at his home in Glendale, CA on Sept. 6. He was involved in a variety of film and TV projects. He is survived by his wife, Nancy, 17400 Brueth Road, Uperco, MD 21155; his mother, a sister, and two sons. A tribute to George written by **Craig Schmall** appeared in the Baltimore Sun. George's full-time career was profiled in the March 1982 *Hill*. Our sympathies go out to these three families.

I continue to be busy with school, church, and community activities. I helped with three of the college phonathons for the Annual Fund. I mostly called members of the class of '53 and enjoyed having a chance to talk to them. I send me news when you have something special happening. I always like hearing from you and will keep the news for the next column.

Mrs. Robert A. Griesmyer
(Nancy McWilliams)
709 Longview Ave.
Westminster, MD 21157

59 Welcome to all of you after a year's absence! Why no column last year? There was no news! Thanks to all of you who responded to my "desperation" postcards this past summer—here are the results:

Bruce Lee is a senior vice-president of First Florida Bank in Tampa. The Lees (**Melba Nels**) are building their dream house (for retirement eventually). Son Scott is married and at seminary in Pasadena, CA. Daughter Cheri is a freshman at Baylor University.

Chris Davis Ayars continues to live in Rhode Island and is taking courses at Johnson and Wales. Husband Jim is with Raytheon while daughter Kathy is a freshman at Boston College.

Jouane Trabucco Shaheen teaches English as a second language in two schools— one mainly for refugees and one mainly for embassy and World Bank families. Their two sons are in college, while daughter Mary Beth is a sophomore in high school.

Terry Mancuso Albright is active in politics—the won another term on the Central Committee but lost her bid for Maryland State Senate. With two daughters in college (and one engaged) and the construction of a large addition to their home, the Albrights keep busy!

The Hales (Don and Ellen Snyder '60) have been moved again— to Tampa— by US&F. Their sons are at Auburn and Birmingham Southern universities.

Frank Street responds after many years! He is a systems analyst with the federal government, while wife Mary Ellen is an elementary-school principal. Their two older children are WMC graduates, while Brian is a junior at the Naval Academy.

The **Grims (Dorothy Gross)** are now living in a home they designed, which includes a private wing for some elderly relatives. Daughter Diane is working on a master's degree in Christian counseling. Their other children are in college. Hubard Ed is in his 28th year with Hexcel in Arlington, TX.

Ruth Brant McLaugh Mead, now retired, is busier than ever with various clubs and organizations, not to mention four grandchildren.

Elen "Winkle" Richmond Sauerbery began her new

job as House Minority Leader at Annapolis, MD in January. The Sauerbays and Johnsons (Cass Sewell) celebrated recent wedding anniversaries together.

George Schaeffer sends regards from Hagerstown, MD where he actively continues to go well with his family.

Sonja defrey Allen married David in 1985. She has been very active in Eastern Star and was listed again in *Who's Who in American Women*.

Diane Basil Steede writes of frequent travel with husband Charlie, who is Annapolis fire chief and also serves on a national board. Daughter Jeanne majored in aerospace engineering at the University of Maryland; younger daughter Betsy excels in math.

Manfred Jones is now a diplomate of the American College of Psychiatrists and Neurologists.

Carol Petersen Willen is assistant principal at a high school on Long Island, NY. Husband **Erich '88** is a research physicist at Brookhaven Lab. Older son Doug is a Princeton University graduate, while Bob is at the University of Virginia.

Kay Mitchell Kantorowski sends regards from Cooperstown, NY where she continues to be director of volunteers at the hospital. Her husband has begun a nursery/landscape business for his "retirement."

The **Whitesides (Karen Helbig)** live in Ellington City, MD and are very active in their community. She teaches vocal music in Columbia, while husband Jack is CEO and president of a bank. Daughters Jennifer and Amy are in college.

The **Hart family (Elsaine Copes)** is now in Mount Airy, MD. Daughter Karen lives in Blacksburg, VA while son Jon is a junior at Guilford College.

Warren Schwartz writes that he has passed the 25-year milestone in teaching and coaching. He enjoyed a six-month sabbatical to Israel, Morocco, Italy, Portugal, and other parts of Europe.

Pat Lunak and **Bill Gurany** have started their own business, and the reports all is going well. Their two sons joined them to make it a family enterprise. Gok takes up much of their leisure time.

Helen Twining Kadlec's daughter **Jenny** continued the WMC tradition by enrolling as a freshman last year. Daughter Sara has graduated (*magna cum laude*) from James Madison University. Helen is working on her master's degree at Towson State University.

Elsaine Bartley Wells sends regards.

Roy Kennedy works from Charlottesville, VA that he is vice president of operations with Amvets; wife Louise is with a brokerage firm, and their two grown daughters are living elsewhere. Interests include squash, sailing, scuba, and Barbados!

Bob Plesorek found it hard to tie to bed down, so he sold his sporting goods store in California. He and wife Audrey combine work and travel—he is now a sales representative.

Marlene McGraw Dawson writes that youngest daughter **Cathie** is married, son **Wes** is now out of college, and daughter **Deb** is working on her PhD.

Dick Palmer received his doctorate from the University of Texas. He is with Austin Community College as director of the Business and Technology Center. The **Palmer (Natalie Warfield '88)** have two grandchildren.

The **Mikulas (Jeanette Taylor)** have homes in Crisfield and Dundalk, MD, where Jeanette is librarian at the middle school. Daughter Anita is a WMC student.

Ed Thigpen is working on his doctor of ministry degree at Fuller Seminary in Pasadena, CA. Daughter Deborah was an exchange student in the Netherlands and will be a freshman at WMC in the fall. Ed's wife, **Betsy**, keeps busy with nursery-school teaching and art.

Marti Williams Augustine writes of their move from Florida to Dublin, OH but hopes they will return to Florida soon!

It was good to hear from long-silent **Don D'Angelo**, who lives in California. He got his master's and doctoral degrees from the University of Michigan and met his wife on a concert tour of the Soviet Union and Near East. He's been in and out of teaching (currently "in"), and enjoys playing in musical groups in his spare time.

Marianne Sears Poston loves their new hometown—Tucson, AZ! She is practicing law—mainly personal injury—but finds time to enjoy the city's diverse cultural life.

Also in the Southwest are the **McCormicks (Marsha Raymond)**. **Bob '88** practices medicine, while **Marsha** is office manager. They have made five trips to Europe since

1981 and hope to return again soon.

Professor, **Jim Lightner**, has been involved in upgrading math certification requirements. He's also been on the road a lot speaking at regional math meetings in South Carolina, Connecticut, and Arkansas.

Next year will mark my 25th year of writing this column. I have enjoyed it thoroughly, but if there is anyone out there willing to take over in 1988, please let me know!

Mrs. Warren J. Brawmawer
(Virginia Post)
36 Evergreen Road
Summit, NJ 07901

'63 Hello and thank you all for a great response to the urgent post card.

John Warman and Janet Francis '62 are managing Samsbury-Perry Corp., a management consulting firm. They live in Rockville, MD. Janet handles the financial end of the business and John is the consultant. The office is next door to Janet's family home. Janet is busy with accounting courses. John thinks she will win the Nobel Prize for homework. Ann Kathleen, 21, is a junior at Towson State University. Molly Rebecca, 18, is a freshman at Towson.

I clipped an article from the *Baltimore Sun* titled "Closer Looks," in which **Dagmar Jones Miller**, as president of the Wyman Park Neighborhood Association, was asked to respond to the question "What state law would you like to see presented to the General Assembly?" Always an activist, she feels strongly the need for the legislature to guarantee the public's right to maintain its parkland and not have it seen as a development site.

Martha Wirt Davis sends greetings from Minnesota, where she was a little cold. Mary and Bill are working to pay college bills. Michele is a junior at the University of Wisconsin at Madison, majoring in economics and marketing. Call is narrowing her college choices and will major in engineering.

Diane Leithner Kerbin of Pocomoke City, MD is teaching social studies in middle school. Bill '61 edits the *Worcester County Messenger* and serves on the Lower Shore Private Industry Council. Laura is a junior chemistry major at Washington College, where son Bill is a freshman.

Christmas **Anne Swomley Harden** entertained **Marsha Bendermeyer Irwin** and some other WMC friends when Marsha was in town.

Gregg Rummerly was **Lucy Tucker Lotz '62**, **Brenda Stevens Mayer '61**, **Chris Reichenberger Boner '61**, **Carolyn Edmund Sharkey**, **Nancy Kelley Hoffman**, and **Scott Shelton Shortall** during the holidays. Ginger is ever challenged as educational assistant at Mt. Olive United Methodist Church. She has just returned from Houston and the Rally '87 national conference. Son Alex is a sophomore at Duke University. **Marilyn Pappadopoulos Koucos** and **Dinger** see each other frequently. Marilyn has a son and daughter at Boston University. Ginger asks all to send get-well cards to Mama Scott, Health Care Facility, Brethren Village, Lancaster, PA 17601.

Bob Saubrey is completing his eighth year as pastor for Memorial Methodist Church. The church is growing, the children are college hunting, and life is good for the Mantheys.

Howard Wagner and his wife have been in business for seven years. Their older daughter Fran is a junior at American University and their younger daughter will be off to college in the fall in the Boston area.

Becky Wright bought a new home in New Market, MD and continues to have an active career teaching adaptive physical education to physically handicapped students.

"Jerry" Hopkins is the manager of the Annapolis Public Library. Husband John Gordon Cox and she enjoy boating and flying (John has his license). They travel a great deal and enjoy Spain and Morocco last spring. John recently arrived home with a homemade Baughers pie, which stirred up some memories for Jerry.

Dee Pettigrew Strickland is teaching English at Great Mills High School. Myers is at a computer sciences directorate. Their three girls keep them busy. Karen is working, Laurie is at Virginia Tech, and Charlotte is in high school.

My home-ecomes buddy **Mary Lee Nuttle** James teaches a variety of subjects at North Harford High School. Tom has a counselor at Aberdeen High School. Tom has just received an Air Force ROTC scholarship.

Tom Meyer writes that the **Goudy** family spent a great week in Cancun, Michael will graduate from Johns Hopkins

University this year in electrical engineering. Ellen is a sophomore in high school. George is teaching and coaching at JHU. Joan works with the elderly, handicapped, and disabled for the Oxford Corp.

Howard Davidov is chief of mammography at St. Agnes Hospital in Baltimore and is in charge of the Breast-Diagnostic Imaging Center. The family loves its new bechico frise puppy.

Peggy Hoes Warfield's Christmas letter always captures the essence of the holidays. Robbie at 7 simply gave them a "happy" lesson. Happy for the Warfields has been a super four-week, 7,000-mile trip across the U.S., in a 34-foot Winnebago. Happy for the Warfields has been a closer family circle with **Bob '62's** terrific move moving to Ocean City, MD. **Natalie Warfield '88** (Peggy's sister) and **Dick '59** know that Bob really does believe there is no life west of the Chesapeake Bay. Claire is a happy 12, at least for the moment. Of course the Warfields always wish "happy to you." And, oh yes, happy will be the Chandler House Reunion in May.

Ellen Distiller Heller really knows what the sun is like, even in February. She is writing from Miami where she is a master teacher nominee at her high school. She teaches 10th grade honors English, creative writing and sponsors Quilts and Sewing and Sewing magazine.

Dianne Manning Wespice graduated from New Haven University in Nursing in 1965 and later specialized in obstetrical nursing. She married H. Terry Wespice, a research scientist and medical professor. They have four children. Dianne continues her love of music. She and her family have lived in Sweden and Japan and are now in the Chicago area. Dianne would love to hear from her old roommates.

Send me **Marsha Docking French** and husband Bob.

I finally got my close-by neighbor **Ken Barnhart** to give us an update. Ken and **Trish Reed '62** love to travel. Their latest trip was southwest to visit Trish's brothers **Bever '64** and **David '69**. Ken says that sports will always be his first love. Scott is a senior at Westminster High School and is college hunting. Ken has learned to smell the roses after a heart attack in the summer in '85. Scott, since age 6, has kept him busy coaching basketball.

Jack Day has been in Columbia, MD for a year. I usually go to send his post cards around the world. He is doing project development for health-care management. Last year he helped win a \$25 million Navy contract to run four primary clinics around the country. Jimmie is in hotel management in New York. Cathie is in college in Louisiana. **King and Joyce Smith** and **David M. Joyce** has returned to part-time work as an operating room nurse at Fallston Hospital. King is chief of dentistry there and has been an oral surgeon in Bel Air for 18 years. Dana is 14 and Carla is 12.

Gerald Miller is the director of the National Association of State Budget Officers and chief fiscal adviser to the National Governors Association in Washington, D.C. Kristin is a sophomore at Duke University majoring in pre-med. Lewis is a sophomore at Oakland High School and a super tennis player. Sons Robert and Ben are in a special education program in Monroe, MI.

Sam Case just returned from Europe and Jan Tern with 34 students. For the second time in 10 years he won the Distinguished Teaching Award at WMC. **Seu Snodgrass '65** is teaching middle school in Carroll County. Lauren is at Gettysburg College, and Sarah is in the middle of those college decisions. They are two terrific girls. This is from their high school counselor . . . me!

I have also heard from another home-ecomes buddy. Do you recall there were five of us in 1963, the last of the "Daisy Chain"? **John Reid Fisher** has family in Carroll County and others moving to Massachusetts. She and Lynn recently built a home in Somerset, Maine and are enjoying boating, fishing, crabbing, and beautiful sunsets.

Eric Buckner was married to Marlene Cohen, a fellow financial consultant at Shearson, Lehman. They have a new home in Lutherville, MD. Daughter Beth is a junior at Clark University in Massachusetts, majoring in sociology.

Mariam Evans Corbett is now a first-line manager of IBM Professional Services. Mariam and daughter Michele, 16, recently moved to Glendale, CA. Son Jim is a freshman at the University of California Irvine. The family enjoys snow skiing, camping, and traveling.

Bonnie Fries Dabel and Tom are in Harford County, MD. Bonnie is a counselor at Fallston High School; Tom is principal at Aberdeen High School.

From the Eastern Shore of Maryland comes news that the entire **Dick Yost** family are certified SCUBA divers. According to Sue, they traveled from Gro's country to Mexico to do this. Dick is director of administrative services at Salisbury State College. Sue works part time on campus. Derek is a 9th grader, Dana is in 7th grade.

Peggy Reynolds-Slooney now lives in Somerville, NJ. **Mary Crawford Clawson** sent some great ideas for the 25th reunion booklet. She and Ed reside in Baltimore.

Larry Parr has begun his 20th year as a history instructor at the Community College of Philadelphia, his fourth year as department head. He lives in Cherry Hill, NJ with wife Maryann and son Timothy.

Ed and Dory Miles '64 Shilling have two college graduates in June. Nancy will graduate from Mount St. Mary's College and Kathy from York College of Pennsylvania. Andy is a sophomore at Westminster High School. Ed is assistant superintendent of schools in Carroll County.

Barbara Earhart and **John Sheehan** are preparing for that empty nest. Tracy is a freshman at Gettysburg College and John, a senior at Towson High. Will be off to college playing lacrosse, if knee surgery heals perfectly.

I love those cards from **Carolyn Webster Molyneux**. She always begins by saying she is behind. Well, as I review this column, it does appear that we have more children in college and high school than in Cub Scouts and Brownies. Carolyn is den mothering, classroom mothering, mother mothering, and baseball association mothering. Glenn is 8 and Samantha is 5. Carolyn has nests at home after working in criminal justice for many years. She feels that theatre looms heavily in her life. Her husband writes plays. They live in Westwood, NJ.

Mara Dison '65 and **Charlie Walter** have moved into their new home on the site of his father's birthplace—a contemporary home steeped in history. Charlie has retired from the bank and is our favorite general manager. Mara works for the Harford County delegate. Hugh is 17 and Sarah is 15.

Jerry Richman is a partner in the firm of Lwanz, Schmel, Richman, and Belman in Columbia, MD. Jerry and Sara Fran moved into their new home in Ellicott City, MD. Jodi is 6 and Elissa is 4.

Jerry Clark has been getting adjusted to his new job at the Hon School of Princeton, NJ, which covers grades 6-12. Jerry recently talked with **Doug MacQueen '65**, who has his own staff of Mullenberg College. Ron Cronise and his wife, Joan, have two daughters at Hun. Leslie and Jerry continue to raise and show their dogs and have done some traveling.

Betty Jacobus and **Jack Blackburn** seem to live a fast-paced life in general Virginia. Jack, as director of admissions of University of Virginia, must do to bed with applications in his hands. Between reading those applications, he is studying Italian. Heidi is going to Venice for a semester; B. J. and Jack will visit. John is applying to colleges and finished his Eagle Scout requirements.

Pris Ord is teaching children's literature at Longwood College in Farmville, VA.

After 24 years, what a special letter we have from **Carol Wilson Bergmann**. Larry, Sr., is vice president of Bergmann's, Inc., the dry-cleaning business. It is truly a family establishment, four generations. Their children are Larry, 25, and Debbie, 21. Carol is now full-time coordinator of day ministries. Carol continues her studies at the University of Maryland.

David Selkowitz has completed another exciting project. His lifestyle and pace are mind-boggling. Dave, along with some friends, has prepared a book called *Half Price Europe 1987*. It is the savvy traveler's discount guide to Europe and Israel, offering 50 percent savings on hotels, restaurants, entertainment, car rentals, and sightseeing. Write American Marketing, P.O. Box 9622, Coral Springs, FL 33065 for information. David continues his regular work with Playboy and Media Networks. His work with the French-based Committee of 15 continues also. Please call David if you find yourself going to the Soviet Union or are interested in making a special visit to some of the families. Sam Case and his Jan Term class contacted David in Paris in January. David sent me a Joseph Spurr hybrid article from *Penthouse*.

Starr Beauchamp Arbaugh and **Gene '60** are about to celebrate their 25th anniversary and dieting to see if they can get into their wedding outfits. She says it's like the Super Bowl—could go either way. Rusty is a pre-med major at

Duke University, Vicky a philosophy major at Elon College, and they have a sophomore in high school—keeping them busy.

Janet Walker and **Jim Gray** are not spending much time in New Jersey. They have been on the road. Middle son Chris was recruited by several universities for his quarterback abilities. In one game he passed for 239 yards, completed 19 passes in 27 attempts. It has been a hectic time for them all.

Susan Rushton Batson and Marshall plan a trip to England and Scotland. Alexander is a sophomore at Mt. Hebron High School, where he plays golf.

Joe Downey is a chemist doing research for Dow Chemical Company in Midland, MI. Pat has a new job as a school librarian. Tricia is a senior in high school and will attend Adrian College, whose president is a WMC alum. Their family vacation to Jamaica was so special; they did Acapulco this winter.

Bill Sitter, the Iowa tennis champ, will have to win those tournaments in San Antonio now. He and **Maureen Filbey '62** are relocated; he is still in heavy construction equipment retail distribution. They are settling in with oodles of projects, like a 1,500-square-foot cedar deck built around a Texas live oak. Chris is a graduate of Luther College. Cheryl is at Ripon College in Wisconsin.

Maury High School in Norfolk, VA boasts of Virginia's Outstanding Biology teacher—**Sarah-Jane Petroske**, our **Sally Ward**, she also teaches biology at Eastern Virginia Medical School to 17 Norfolk sophomores interested in the health professions. Her husband is a Navy captain, and William is 16.

Elizabeth McGibbeny Coeman is loving her new job at the Carroll County Library. Carrie, a graduate of Susquehanna University, is home temporarily—you know, the revolving door. Jennifer is a freshman at Maricetta College, on the varsity crew team. **Ned '62** has his hands full with the wild growth in Carroll County.

Barbara Moon Bentzen is still living in Edmonton, Alberta. She continues to sing in the major oratorio chorus, to design stained-glass windows, and to teach part time at the University of Alberta. Cameron, 16, speaks French fluently. Craig, 14, is active in band and singing. Ramon is a professor of petroleum at the University of Alberta. They live in Israel, Egyptian Sinai, and Greece last year, with the high light being a climb up Mt. Sinai for a sunrise meditation.

It is with great sadness that I inform you of the death of **Robert 'Bert' Penn**. We lost Bert to cancer in August. His wife, **Barb Owens '64** Penn, Jennifer, 16, and Megan, 10, live in Fallston, MD. Barb is on the faculty of Harford Community College.

There is a specialness about the class of '63. I am ever so serious when I say, please, now, put October 1988—the weekend of Homecoming—on your calendar. I will form a committee to plan a weekend reunion. Plan to stay at the fantastic new Conference Center at WMC. It's a Quality Inn, with jacuzzis. If you would like to help, please call; or send greetings. Before the October reunion, we will make a weekend visit to the college on Alumni Weekend in June 1988. Let us plan ahead and make ours of the best ever gift to WMC.

Don '62 and I continue to enjoy the empty nest. Kim, 23, is living the yuppie life in Baltimore. Dana will graduate from Hobart College in June. She has returned to her original medical school plan. We enjoyed some special time with **Ed Bergquist '62**, who flew in from Washington for the Sports Hall of Fame weekend.

Peggy Hoyer Warfield's letter made me think about "happy" this year. Happy has been for many of us a wonderful foundation at WMC. Happy is reaching some of our goals at mid-life. Happy will be a renewal of our ties to the Hill. Have a safe and fun-filled summer.

Mrs. Donald J. Hobart
(Janice Moore)
614 Geneva Dr.
Westminster, MD 21157

'67 REUNION OCT 24, 1987

I know you are all out there anticipating the words that follow, even those of you who had an excuse not to go. So, enjoy what's here.

Ron Anderson and **Jacque Laughlin '69** are back in D.C. Ron is at Walter Reed Hospital as director of the prothodontic residency. Although he is enjoying it, he is

REUNIONS AT HOMECOMING

October 24, 1987

1962

1967

1972

1977

1982

1987—100 days reunion

contemplating retiring after 20 years in the service.

During a week in August, Jim and Nancy Gibson caught up with **Bill Chase** in the Colorado Rockies. Before writing, Jim had just returned from the island of Kauai, Hawaii—will "Climb Every Mountain" played in the background.

Frank Winter and **Frank Howard** reside in Baltimore County, where Frank has taught math for 20 years. Besides her own David, 14, and Phil, 10, Fran provides day care for two little boys and active in school and church.

Pat Foltz and **Charlie Mater** have returned to Carlisle Barracks, PA, after a three-year stay in Mannheim, Germany. There he was commander of the 5th Battalion, 68th Armor. Here, he is attending the Army War College. Pat is busy with a new baby, Karen Louise, and her two old boys. She is teaching piano and looking for an organ to play.

Tom Parks writes from Annapolis, near the Chesapeake Bay, where he and his wife, **Judy Eberoad '69**, and children Andrew, 13, and Jessica, 11, reside. He is procurement services manager for Bechtel Construction in Gaithersburg, MD. Judy teaches music at Annapolis Elementary School. They enjoy summers, especially water skiing and wind surfing.

Teaching keeps **Charles Miller, Jr.** busy as he begins his 18th year at Camden County College as professor of mathematics and department chairman. He also instructs a male Bible class at his church. His summer was spent in British Columbia, Canada, and Fort Collins and Denver, CO.

David Doss, his wife, Gail, and sons Brian, 11, and Glen, 9, have returned from a three-year assignment in London, where Dave worked at the American Embassy. They now live in Stevens Park, MD. They spent time in France, Germany, and the Canary Islands and made trips to Norway and Denmark. Remember, Dave, there's no place like home!

Nancy Brown Uram and her husband, Harry, have moved from Las Vegas. Harry plans to begin a business in Virginia.

Richard and Michelle Stacks '68 Keown write from Fort Myers, FL, where they have lived for 6½ years. Michelle is the receptionist for her husband, who has an active psychiatric practice. They've also been more than active, I presume, with six children ranging from 7 to 20. **Gordon Shelton '68** only gave her credit for four in the last alumni news. Sorry, Michelle, or did you just lose count?

Eather Carr Thompson, mother of Ernest, author of *On Golden Pond*, also writes from Florida, where she and her husband, Victor, spend their winters. In the spring and fall they are in British Columbia where they summer in Maine. She looked forward to returning briefly to Westminster in January for the opening of the 150th birthday celebration of Carroll County. Ernest was the principal speaker. While most of us were earning our BA, BS, etc., Esther was earn-

ing her master's degree. It's nice to know we had such a famous mom in our midst.

Priscilla Harris Yagel is a nurse at the Harrisburg, PA Hospital and the mom of Kirk, 10, and Jessica, 7. Much of her time is spent in school and church activities.

Dave Fisher, who helped with the \$67-for-200-reunion fund drive, said he had a wonderful time on vacation in Disney World, where he and his family saw a satellite launch live. And he writes, "Besides being advance man for the Maryland 'Bill the Cat for president' campaign, I've just started aardvark farming . . . should be the biggest thing since chinchillas!" It's amazing where \$67 can take you.

Because my daughter Nancy is attending WMK and living on campus, I've spent a little time there myself. Change is inevitable, as there are more buildings and students, but the friendly "hi" is still changed, the wind still blows, and the Baker Memorial Chapel clock still chimes the hour. Feeling nostalgic? Good. I encourage you to come to the reunion so you can enjoy remembering with the rest of us. Don't forget to send my forms even if you don't plan to attend the reunion. Committees have been appointed and plans will be forthcoming. Save the weekend of October 24 so we all can enjoy the big 20.

Mrs. Kathy Powers Freeman
5 W. Middlegrove Court
Westminster, MD 21157

75 The response this time was tremendous.

Fred DiBlasio has joined the faculty at the University of Maryland School of Social Work and Community Planning. He and his wife, **Jean Campbell '76**, moved to Severna Park, MD with their three children.

Jeffrey Landis took his time traveling across the country and setting the sights before settling in Fort Lewis, WA. He had switched jobs at Aberdeen Proving Grounds but will return to Maryland in a year.

Jack Mansberger has accepted a position at the University of Maryland's general surgery department as assistant professor. He and his wife, **Shelley**, moved back to Maryland in October after 10 long years away.

Curt Mattingly moved to Wierthim, Germany, in April 1985, expecting to be there for two years. He was promoted to major and is a battery commander for a multiple-launch rocket-system battery.

Debi Lanus received her MBA from Loyola College last May and is working for C&P as a staff supervisor in executive support.

Jack and Jan Thompson '77 Tracy enjoy the hot and blissful life in Isle of Palms, SC. Their company is producing TV programs and a radio show, as well as other commercial work. The whole family got into baseball this year: **Jessi** and **Jan** played while **Jack** and **Jan** coached.

Bev Thorn is now an associate professor of psychology at the University of Alabama. She was married in August.

John Guilliams-Tapia and her husband, **Juan Tapia-Vidal**, moved to Bethesda, MD in January to start jobs as evaluators with the U.S. General Accounting Office. They're completing work on doctoral degrees in political science from Wayne State University in Detroit.

Stuart Lehman continues to renovate his old house in Annapolis.

Sharon Hobbs Fisher decided painting wasn't profitable, so she began work as a Chapter 1 aide in second grade and has now decided to return to school full time to get certified as an elementary school teacher.

Julie Kunkel married Dr. John Morrison on January 4, 1986. John is an ophthalmologist and teacher at North Carolina State University. Julie has her own interior design business, Morrison Interiors, Inc.

Sue Domicer Meredith and family moved to Eldersburg, MD. Her husband, **Don**, works for an electrical contractor in Baltimore. Sue stays home with their two children and will probably work part time after they build their house.

Linda Kerphart owns a teaching physical education in Carroll County and judging gymnastics. **Mike '73** coaches football at WMC, and their daughter, **Brianne**, is 3.

Jacquelyn Irwin Custer practices law in Charleston, WV. In her spare time and her husband, **Scott**, refinish an old house.

Larry Schmidt practices law in Towson, MD, and **Linda Loock** works part time for the Baltimore County Public Library in Cockeysville.

Linda Spence Gress reports that she and her family are

happy, healthy, and enjoying life in South Carolina.

Mike Dallas has been promoted to major. He and his family enjoy their tour of duty in Europe, visiting Ireland and Italy.

Roberta Tall Morton has kept busy with her children's schools. In her spare time she volunteers with a hospice program that helps the terminally ill, and substitute teaches in local pre-schools.

Linda Benn Giraudin and husband, **Paul**, feel the effects of Houston Oil's economic woes in Katy, TX, but Paul has survived the Exxon cuts. Their one-hour pho lab, **What Develops**, is doing well. Linda reports that her MS has her in a wheelchair only occasionally, and she uses her walker only to avoid losing her balance.

Jerry Grace is serving two country churches between Westminster and Reisterstown. **Jackie Andrews** is substitute teaching at Franklin High School.

Larry and Bette Gema Jarzewski enjoyed their summer with **Chris**, 2, and away from teaching.

Karen Farina and **Joel Kehm '74** went to Jupiter Bay, FL in March 1986 and celebrated their 11th anniversary in Williamsburg in June. They planned a family vacation in California in August and then returned to Dunlough Middle School in Elliott City, MD for Karen's fifth year of teaching English.

Stephen Mosberg married Gilma Adrienne in February 1986. Steve is looking for a partner to take up the slack in his practice and is "still kicking around" Parkersburg, WV.

Vernon Mummert was selected New Jersey College Soccer Coach of the Year in 1985. His 1986 soccer team was ranked eighth nationally. Vernon is an associate professor of physical education at Drew University. Besides coaching soccer, he also coaches men's tennis and is the head pro at the Summit Tennis Club in the summers.

Tara Aust Baugher spent the summer with her new daughter and catching up on some gardening. She returned to work in the fall as an extension horticulturist and associate professor of horticulture at West Virginia University. Her husband, **Phillip**, is a nurseryman and grows fruit trees for orchards.

Bob Cullison lives in Manchester, MD and works for the Baltimore County Board of Education. Last year, after 10 years of teaching art in the middle schools, he was promoted to teacher-coordinator for the cooperative education programs and now works at Lansdowne High School.

Gary Paulsberg is still a computer programmer at the Social Security Administration. His wife, **Debbie Tull '78**, is a church organist and teaches music lessons.

Thy Hess reports that family life is agreeable and lots of fun.

Rodny David Canosa is in The Johns Hopkins University PhD program in communications. She and **Rob** live in Baltimore.

Tom Trevis was admitted as a partner of the law firm Semmes, Bowen & Semmes. **Paul Schiltz** is an attorney in Baltimore.

Heather Keppler Sed had her third son. She and the boys spent last summer on the beach at Rehoboth and later had a hard time accepting only a week at Cornwall, DE.

Cathy Gough Campbell teaches driver education courses. Her husband, **Ron '74**, was promoted to district manager for Radio Shack and has 21 stores. They moved to Manassas, VA in August.

Cheryl Berger was married in March 1986. He and Cheryl honeymooned in St. Maarten. They moved into their new home in Gaithersburg, MD, and spend most of their weekends on the boat on the Chesapeake. They also had a get-together with **Carol Zymel '76**, **Dave Ellis '74**, and **Jim Lightner '59**.

Martha Ellithorpe and **Ronald '71 Hill** still live in West Virginia. Martha has completed her master's degree at West Virginia University and teaches the learning disabled for the Ritchie County school system. The Hills keep busy grazing cattle and producing honey.

Randy Richards is still at Duke University but as faculty now. He is an assistant medical research professor in the pediatrics department. Randy has also attained a first degree black belt in Tai Kwon Do karate.

Don McQuade looks forward to the Northwest Expressway (I-795) opening, which will make his drive from Westminster to the Kennedy Institute easier.

Bruce Watz received his PhD in adult education in December 1985. He is manager of the Institute Development Division of the Maryland Fire and Rescue Institute of

the University of Maryland. Bruce reports he's still single and running around in a new 300ZX.

Nancy Warner has been traveling "from barefoot sailing in the Caribbean to the bed and breakfast rooms in England, Scotland, and Ireland." She's a senior systems officer in the systems department of Clitham, Maryland. She recently helped establish a national bank from the ground up.

Roger Trostle is still Nationwide Insurance's regional personnel/public relations manager for eastern Pennsylvania. He and Tamara, along with their children, Shawn, 14, and Amanda, 9, live in Mechanicsburg, PA.

John Phillips moved to River Falls, WI in July 1985 to join the Chemistry department at the University of Wisconsin-River Falls.

Carolee Siver Barber started a home-cleaning business when her twins entered first grade. After her husband Will's program was cut at the Naval Academy, Carolee hired him to manage her business. After only six months, their business quadrupled.

Robert Peckham was promoted to director of rehabilitation services at Ascota Psychiatric Hospital. He was also selected to be the WHO's *WHO of Human Service Professionals '86*. Bob is spending his free time on his new sailboat.

Hans-Dieter Baumer MEED taught at the Phoenix Day School for the Deaf in 1985. Before that, he was a head resident adviser at Model Secondary School for the Deaf of Gaulland College. Last fall he taught high-school students at the Learning Center for Deaf Children in Framingham, near Boston.

Jesse Hirsman's wife of 37 years, **Mary**, died in March. His niece, her husband, and their three sons now live with him in Rockville, MD.

Kathy Trzeciak Beecher MEED moved to Cincinnati in December because of Gordon's transfer with Westinghouse. Kathy quit her 11½-year career to become a mother to their adopted infant son, **John Robert**. She enjoyed only five months off (after six years of waiting) before returning to work. She's a technical recruiter at General Electric.

Charles Bogart MEED is in his 25th year of teaching ecology at Mt. Hebron High School in Ellicott City, MD. Charles would love to hear from fellow classmates.

Merie Foley MEED started his 25th year of work as a graphic arts instructor at the Maryland School for the Deaf in Frederick. His first grandchild was born recently.

Jim Watkins MEED has moved to Ellicott City, MD and is in his 10th year of teaching at the Arbutus Elementary School.

Paula Ammons-Woodall MEED still teaches at the Maryland School for the Deaf. Her daughter, **DeLanne**, R, keeps her busy, along with **Paula's** effort to finish the basement.

After 15 years, **Mike Hammond MEED** left a school for the deaf in July 1985 then worked for the Alabasterque public schools for six months. Now he is the educationalist for the Family Recovery Center (which specializes in adolescent alcohol and drug treatment) at St. Vincent Hospital. Mike is pleased that his oncologist has said he now needs only annual cancer check-ups.

Kay Novestein Nudelman MEED is a reading consultant at Andrew Warde High School in Fairfield, CT.

Trisha L. Kidd MEED completed the National Leadership Training Program with a master's degree in educational administration at California State University in Northridge. She's teaching again at Florida State School for the Deaf and the Blind.

Penny Larvan Valentine MEED has returned to work full time, now that both her daughters are in school. She's a school psychologist for the Montgomery County schools in Dayton, OH, specializing in low incidence/multihandicapped children.

Robert Murrell MEED is in his 16th year as a physical education teacher at the South Carolina School for the Deaf and Blind and Multi-handicapped. He has taught swimming for nine years.

Mary Lou Murray Gere attends Georgian Court College in Lakewood, NJ, majoring in education. She has four children.

Teresa Jove has received her master's degree from Hood College in business administration and management. She now lives in Florida.

Suzi Windemuth still works at the Hospital for Special Surgery in New York City, where she's been director of ambulatory care since January 1985.

Nan Hamberger continues working on a doctorate in

education from the University of Maryland. She will begin work on her dissertation this year. She's teaching English-American literature to 11th-graders at South Hagerstown High School. Nan also acts a task force for the Maryland State Teachers Assoc.

Karen Arndt Fisher was librarian for two elementary schools in Bucks County, PA. This year she enjoys being in only one. Her son, Matthew, is in first grade, and Emily has started nursery school. Denny has been busy with union duties as chief shop steward.

I've had a hectic first year of marriage. I am promoted twice at Dynamac Corp., and I'm now project manager for the Federal Highway Administration contract to create and maintain a motor carrier safety regulation database. I'm also co-author of DataMap, now in its fourth edition. My husband, Pat, put together the postcards for this column's mailing, since I had so little time. I was touched by your words of appreciation.

Allison Ondraisk King
12608 Grace-Max St.
Rockville, MD 20853

'79 Thanks for your responses. They are always enjoyable to read.

Many of us became mobile in 1986 and have new addresses. **Robin Ordian** and **Jonathan Davis** moved to Cheverly, MD. Robin has been teaching in Montgomery County for six years. She now teaches second grade. They have a son, Kyle, who was born in February 1985.

Myra Birchard Wagner and husband bought a house in Baltimore.

Mary Louise Jones and **Art Bludenz** just purchased a house in Fayetteville, NC. Mary Louise is "surfing," that is, taking care of daughters Carrie Ann and Christine.

Amy Harris Truly completed renovation on a Washington, D.C. rowhouse that she is renting out as an investment. She is also working on a bachelor's degree in business and paralegal studies.

Meg Hoyle and **Dave Tyson** bought a house in Gaithersburg, MD, that they are fixing up. Meg, the next time you're in EA, call before you start to bike.

Keith and Robin Lee '80 Lawson celebrated their fifth anniversary by purchasing an older house in Bethesda, MD. They are expecting a new addition in the spring—a Golden Retriever puppy!

Cheryl Collins and **Dave Reinacker '77** are building a new home on their farm. Cheryl has finished her certification program and is substitute teaching. Full-time teaching will wait until the boys are older.

Phyllis Stuckey Yingling MEd published her first book, *My Best Friend—Elena Pappas*, in December. It is part of a series on the ethnic heritage of American families. Her next book will be about Portuguese Americans.

Felicja Mado Alexander MEd is on the lecture circuit promoting her book *Deaf Heritage: Student Text*. She is an English instructor at Gallaudet College and coordinator of study skills integration at Gallaudet's School of Preparatory Studies.

Yvette Odell completed her master of education degree at Wichita State University. **Elizabeth Pemberton** received a PhD in psychology from Penn State. She is now doing a post-doctorate in the child language program at a Kansas university. She is applying for teaching jobs in developmental psychology.

Yula Ponticas and **Keith Sifer** are on clinical internships after completing doctoral programs—Keith at the Medical College of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia and Yula at The Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine in Baltimore.

Amy Turner is a staff attorney for Appalachian Research and Defense Fund of Kentucky. The program provides free legal services to indigent rural people.

Warren and Jenny O'Neill '82 Lowman are moving to Chicago. Warren will attend the University of Chicago in Middle East studies as part of the Army's foreign area officer program. Following this, they will be in Istanbul, Turkey, for a year.

Doug Barnes is married and living in Catonsville, MD. He teaches at the University of Maryland Dental School and has a private practice. He plays basketball every Wednesday with **Mike Margiotta**, **Steve Moritz**, **Shawn Shaffer**, **Ron Rhodes**, and **Scott Tremer**.

Bill Weeks has finished doctoral studies in American foreign relations and is teaching at the University of California,

San Diego.

Elizabeth Talany Nelson MEd is leaving the hearing-impaired program at Rio Mesa High School in Ventura County, CA. She will join her husband, Bill, in Puerto Rico.

Debbi Cannon Thomas and husband are still in West Virginia but are hoping to move to warmer climates soon. **Wendy Gross** has your address, Debbi, so you should be hearing from her. Wendy still lives with her parents, if you want to track her down.

Mike Haberstick and Cheryl celebrated their first wedding anniversary. Mike has left the military and is beginning a new job with Charles P. Young, Co. as national product manager.

Sheri Bell is in the office of the judge advocate general of the Navy as a legal technician. **Beth Lengyel** and **Paul Hewett '77** are stationed at Fort Meade, MD. She is starting a photography business, in addition to taking care of Rusty, 3.

Lee Ann Biggs is teaching biology and physical science at Martin Spalding High School. She just completed four years as adviser to the Class of 1986. She is working on her master's degree at Towson State University. She attended the wedding of **Carolyn Kelly** last summer. She attended

Patrice John and **Tom Baugher '80** live in Bamburg, West Germany. Tom is in the service and Patrice is a substitute teacher. They have two sons, Christopher and Bryan. **Roger Essminger** wrote from London, where he was doing his Christmas shopping. Back in Atlanta, he is still looking for a house to buy.

John Cochran and **Lauren Cashman '82** are in Virginia Beach, VA. John has a civil service job and received a promotion last June. **Debbie Scalzone** and **Randy Day '77** are in Salisbury, MD. Deb teaches part time and Randy is with Perdue. They have two children, Jacob, 4, and Jessica, 2.

Robin Seiland and **Scott Trenner** opened three more Jeffrey Lubs this year.

Jan Claypoole and **David Neel** have two children, Zachary and Kelly. Jan is a systems analyst at the University of Maryland Medical System. **Kathryn Zepp** and **Alan Kathryn** is on leave from Montgomery County schools.

Sue Dunlop Swartz writes from Milpitas, CA. As a mother of two-year-old twins, she can be active in a Mother of Twins Club.

Sue Sullivan and **Randy Matthews '77** live in Finksburg, MD, and have a daughter, Jamie, born in March 1986.

Greg and Cheryl Bowen have a daughter, Andrea, born last May. Greg will finish his master's degree in computer science this month.

Suanne Person and **Michael Lake** live in Jmansville, MD and have a son, Sean. Suanne runs a day-care center in her home.

Bob and Mary Thomas LeSueur have two children. They moved to Timonium, MD. **Andy and Mary Lee** Fones '81 Weber have a daughter, Leah, born in August. They have added on to their house.

Chris Holmes and **Margaret** have two daughters, Lindsey and Jenny. He is in his fifth year of ministry in a church in the Mt. Washington section of Baltimore.

Leah Gartrell Brasseur and husband have a daughter **Clara** born on March 3, 1986. **Bill and Licia Hedlan Mary**, born in September. **Rick Powell** and **Jayna** have a new son, Isaac Benjamin, born in Seoul, South Korea, in July; they arrived in Indianapolis in November.

I saw **Andrea Jones Hall** and **Susan Fairchild Sager** recently. Andrea's parents let us descend on their house during Christmas vacation. Andrea has a son, Travis, and Sue and Tony Sager '77 have two children, Julie and Daniel Wilson, born in October.

Keep those cards and letters coming in, and thanks for all of the change of address information. It really helps.

Patricia Blades
312 Sycamore Ave.
Eaton, MD 21601

'82 REUNIONS October 24, 1987

Greetings and thanks for the news, everybody!
Rachel Kefauver Mann '81 works for a computer-graphics firm called Decision Resources Corp. Corey is the senior chemist/general manager of Enpro Environmental

Systems. He spends his spare time fixing up their Hyattsville, MD, home and partying with the Techs.

Virginia Macleay has taken time out from her traveling to make plans for her wedding.

Vicki Kessler Grimes will complete her master's degree in special ed and graduation at WMC this spring. She teaches math and spelling at the Maryland School for the Deaf in Frederick. Vicki spent two weeks teaching in the Caribbean last summer and plans to return for a month this summer.

Rud Robertson is managing the number-one Jiffy Lube in the Philadelphia area. He took time out of his busy schedule in the past year to marry and start a family. Brad extends his apology to the Bombers for not sending wedding invitations, but writes that they were caught in the "numbers game."

Barbara Hays Stevens married last July. She and her husband, Brent, live in Roanoke, VA. Barbara works at Seven Hills Veterinary Hospital in Lynchburg, VA.

Kathy Malkus is a physical therapist in a rehabilitation center. She enjoys life in sunny Southern California but misses her WMC buddies.

Ron Antlitz graduated from Gordon-Conwell Theological Seminary last May with a master of divinity degree. He is now serving as a pastoral intern with Covenant Presbyterian Church in Rochester, NY. After his internship, Ron will be ordained in the Presbyterian Church of America.

Daryl DesPres is a lab technician for the National Institute of Mental Health in Bethesda, MD.

M. Maureen Stuart is living in Philadelphia and working for M.A. Broder & Sons, Inc., as regional advertising coordinator.

Sally Carlson married John Zimmerman in September. After their Vancouver, Canada, honeymoon, the two returned to their jobs at IBM in Gaithersburg, MD.

Fred and Stephanie Opdahl honeymoon now reside in Lanham, MD. Stephanie will complete her thesis and graduate this spring. Fred attends the University of Maryland full time in engineering.

Corje Simmons completed her master's degree in special education at the University of Maryland last spring at Hampstead Elementary.

Susan Padgett changed jobs and bought a new house in Pasadena, MD, within the last year. She now works as a software engineer for Digital Equipment Corp.

John and Beth Green Jarokovic have been traveling while waiting for their solar home to be completed. They have visited such places as Baja, Mexico; Arabia; New England; and the Bahamas. John is training two new beluga whales at the National Aquarium, and Beth is teaching at the Maryland School for the Deaf.

Rina Bush is teaching fifth grade in Belkitt City, MD; working in local theaters; and tending bar for the family catering service.

Rabbi Landsman and wife, Nancy, had their first child in October and moved into their Mt. Airy, MD home in November.

Tamaria Wasyon married Kelvin Djan in September. They're busy furnishing their Landover Hill, MD home. Tamaria is a computer programmer for LSW, Inc.

Michael Vietz is in medical school in England. He hopes to return to the U.S. for his internship or residency.

Charlote Whitaker and **Garfield Taylor** married last June. Garfield works for PNC. Charlotte obtained her MSW degree in August and her LGSW in September.

Paul '83 and Nancy Turner Parlette braved the cold January weather to move into their Clarksville, MD, home.

Andie Stalhoff enjoys her "almost waterfront" apartment in Annapolis, MD, and her job with the Navy.

Joe Imparlaria, Jr. married Mariene Gutowski in August. Joe is an Army attorney with Triad Defense Service in Fort Carson, CO.

Tom Smith and wife **Jeannette Summers '84** are busy fixing up their New Brunswick, NJ, home. Tom is a service coordinator for ITT World Communications, and Jeannette processes loans for Allstate Mortgage Company.

Vince '81 and Diane Cavey Bohn bought a house in Skylineville, MD. Vince is a manager with Firestone Company, and Diane is a physical therapist in Edersburg, MD.

Becky Higgins Reese and her (as of September) husband, Mark, live in Columbia, MD. Becky works for the government and does part-time graduate study in linguistics at the University of Maryland.

Karen Dulle lives in Annandale, VA. She is still an

industry analyst for the Bureau of Labor Statistics.

Dennis and Pam Peterson Yanchek became proud parents in November. They live in Indianapolis, where Dennis is the aide-de-camp to the commanding general of the U.S. Army Finance and Accounting Center at Fort Benjamin Harrison.

Nancy Zaidema Murphy was happy to see her husband, **Matt '81**, when his ship returned in November from a six-month journey to Naples, Italy, and Cannes, France. Nancy is the youth director at Christ Methodist Church.

Trevor '81 and Donna Troxel Smith had their first child in May. Donna takes care of her son, and Trevor is the controller/treasurer of Liberty Federal Savings and Loan.

Mike McCarty and wife, **Rena**, had a daughter in September. Mike is a salesman at Jerry's Chevrolet and would be happy to see any WMC people.

Marie Borowski took time off from her job at Distribution Plus to get married. They honeymooned in the Cayman Islands after their November wedding.

Jane Burch is a sales manager for an office equipment company in Virginia Beach, VA. Jane also enjoys playing golf, running, and sunbathing. She has seen **Lari Frock '81**, **Berit Killingsstad**, and **Jay Wingate**, who works at Norfolk General Hospital.

Kay Davis enjoyed a two-week vacation in Nova Scotia last summer. She is currently running her church library and enjoying her new car.

Barbara Peterson and Jim Dawson '84 took their 7-month-old daughter on a trip to Disney World in November.

Gillian Davies Springer gave birth to twin boys in July. She is very busy with the babies and her daughter, 2.

Patrick Griffin is an instructor pilot, but flies jets for the USAF. In addition to teaching, Pat flies VIPs around the country. He finished his master's degree in management and was promoted to captain within the last year.

Michael Hardesty is supervisor of residential services for the northern division of United Cerebral Palsy of Central Maryland. He and his wife, **Janice**, had a son in March 1986 and plan to build a home near Union Mills this spring.

April Unhui Oh Hogsten graduated from the University of Maryland Law School in May 1985. She is a corporate law associate at Niles, Baston & Wilmen. **Paul Hogsten** graduated from the University of Maryland School of Medicine last May. He is now in the first year of a residency program in psychiatry at the University of Maryland Hospital.

Terry Stauffer Nolan works at the Towson office of Legg Mason. She and husband Kevin plan to build a house this year.

Betina Youssief is living on St. Paul Street and working as a clinical social worker in the outpatient pediatric department at The Johns Hopkins Hospital. Betina is job hunting, as her clinic is closing on July 1.

Robin Taylor married **Jeff Burn '80** in September. They reside in Woodville, VA, where Robin teaches eighth-grade biology.

Terry Dom-Sears and her husband moved to the West Coast in 1986. They live near San Diego and enjoy the southern California lifestyle. Terry recently attended the wedding of **Joyce Johnson Kelly '83** in Philadelphia.

Valerie Lannon works at the Harford Day School in Bel Air, MD, where she teaches first grade in the mornings and coordinates activities for all grades in the afternoons. Valerie is halfway through a master's degree in early childhood education at Towson State University.

Catherine Basti and Doug DiVello moved into their new Williamstown, NJ, home just before Christmas. Cathy works for a consulting firm and Doug is the assistant administrator for a nursing hospital.

Dave '81 and Susan Hubrich Cleveland took a month's vacation to the Pacific Northwest in September. They highly recommend such a trip.

Jeff Busser married high-school friend Heidi Hagen in November of 1985. They are kept busy restoring their old home and raising a new puppy. Jeff is finishing his last year of graduate school in business.

Elizabeth "Noot" Mathias became Mrs. Robert Cahill in May. The newlyweds enjoyed a two-week honeymoon in the Caribbean. On a sadder note, Noot's father, **F. Kale Mathias '35**, passed away in September. Mr. Mathias was a great friend and patron of WMC, and I know many of us will miss him.

Pam Huffington and Brian Aucker are doing well in Bel Air, MD. Brian is working at Union Memorial Hospital,

and Pam enjoys staying home with their daughter, 2.

James Spivey lives in Coral Gables, FL, with his August-wed wife **Katherine Paris**. He attends law school at the University of Miami.

Ann Ryston Davis is an account manager at Alexander & Alexander. She and her husband bought a house in Owings Mills, MD, last year.

Susan Frost lives in Sacramento, CA and works for a software company where she is a project leader for two products—each a computer language for DEC machines. She hopes to get a one-year programming position in Sweden. Susan and her boyfriend traveled to Vancouver and the World's Fair in September and are now dreaming of the next world's fair—in Australia! **Susan Wick Potts** on vacation in San Diego. Mickey works at the Bureau of Standards and is having a house built.

Ann Landwehr and **Marcus Israel** married in July and honeymooned in Quebec, Canada. Marcus works as a financial analyst in the reimbursement and budget office of the civil analysis in the reimbursement and budget office of the Washington Hospital Center. Ann is a research psychologist at Uniformed Services University. She is also starting a master's program in health promotion counseling. They will leave their Rockville home this spring to visit Ann's family in Tokyo, Japan.

Kim MacLean-Blevins, her husband, **Mark**, and **Ian**, 1, recently moved to a home in the woods near Westminster.

Greg Peterson enjoys living near San Francisco and skiing at Lake Tahoe. Greg is a quality-control supervisor for McCormick in Hayward, CA.

John and Susan King '83 Washdine moved into a new home in Randallstown, MD. John is an actuary for the Health Care Financing Administration. He has completed five of the 10 exams necessary to become an associate member of the Society of Actuaries. Susan is attending the University of Maryland School of Medicine.

Clody Swezey '83 and Randy Heck had a son in late October. They live in Brooklyn, NY.

Joe Childers has been promoted to general manager of the Salt Lake City warehouse for Standard Batteries, Inc. Joe invites WMC alumni to ski and stay at his Park City, UT condo.

Louren Paton Summers is promotion and development coordinator for Pulaski, VA. Louren, her husband, **Dave**, and their one-year-old son live six miles into the Jefferson National Forest.

Kim Bowanko Hunt is still with the Department of Defense. She and her husband have moved to a new house in Ellicott City, MD.

Juliana Yingling Schloer; her husband, **Val**; their daughter, 2; and December-born baby live on an old farm in Stewartstown, PA.

Patricia Croge Schneider and her husband had their first child near Thanksgiving.

Eric and Karen Hook Walker enjoy married life in Virginia Beach. Eric is an optometrist with the Navy. They occasionally run into **Jay Wingate**, **John Cochran '79**, **Les Martin**, and **Robin McCausland**. Robin has moved to San Antonio, TX, where she is a first-line supervisor for the San Antonio Metropolitan Health District. She enjoys the weather, the atmosphere, and the Mexican food.

Mike Bernier appeared a few minutes out of his schedule to write about himself and **Jeff Bernstein**. Mike is doing his internship in internal medicine at the University of Virginia. He works over 100 hours a week! Jeff is finishing medical school in New Jersey after transferring from a Mexican university.

Nancy Held plans to complete five years of work at The Johns Hopkins University and two years of Japanese by September. Then she will move to Japan, where she plans to write about and learn from the Japanese. Nancy also enjoys scuba diving and riding her bike (which will be her main mode of transportation in Japan).

Kevin Darcey and Jane Vickers were married in October 1985 and honeymooned for a month in Europe. They recently bought a house in Baltimore where "Dr. Darcey," as Jane called him, is an optometry resident at the V.A. Hospital. Jane is a social worker at Montebello Rehabilitation Hospital.

Jenny Filbey will complete her PhD in chemistry from Virginia Tech this June.

Mike Gosnell is the president of Estate Limousine Service, Inc., in Easton, MD. He plans to start a catering business and expand his limousine business.

Mark '83 and Melissa Pruitt Cockerill enjoy married

life in Owings Mills, MD. Melissa is in her fourth year as a special-education teacher, and Mark will finish medical school this December.

Meredith Traugott now lives in Columbia, MD, where she is the promotions coordinator for Patient Publishing Corp. On the side, Meredith tries to keep up with her "real" art.

Lisa Bryant and Tim Shank '79 were married in September 1984 and now live in Timonium, MD. They became parents in December.

Karen Cook lives in New Orleans.

Kathy Timmins, Mike O'Laughlin '80, and their son Thomas have moved to a planned community in Irvine, CA. The family took a trip east last year. While there, they saw **Jim Tarr '80** and his wife and newborn son and **Denise Frenk '83**.

Kim Wagner Dalton and her husband, **Keith**, enjoy Michigan but look forward to a move back east this year. Kim is a training specialist for Electronic Data Systems. Keith and Keith are godparents for the July-born son of **Randy '81 and Karin Howard Shaw**. Randy is the budget and expense coordinator of the Baltimore branch of the Federal Reserve Bank of Richmond. Karin is an analyst in the data processing department of T. Rowe Price.

Charlie Tangires returned from Germany in April 1986, completed his advanced officer training in August, and is now stationed at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, where he is a staff officer for the directorate of combat developments at the U.S. Army Ordnance Center and School.

Bill Berry married **Jarriet Trainor '81** in July and moved to Montclair, NJ.

Douglas Thornton graduated from the University of Richmond School of Law last May and became a member of the Maryland Bar in December. He is practicing law with a small firm in Rockville.

Steve and Sydney Deeds James are still renovating their Monkton farmhouse and working at the same jobs. They took a trip to Sweden last fall. Sydney wrote that the swans, sights, and Swedish women were great, but the men were only so-so. Steve and Sydney see **Chuck Nolan '83** on occasion. They report that Chuck works at AAI and lives in Cockeysville, MD.

Chaire Morris teaches third grade in Potomac, MD. She is working on her master's degree from Loyola at night.

Beth Williams bought a condo in Columbia, MD, last summer. She enjoys traveling. Beth's job recently took her to Europe.

Patrice Mezzanotte received her master's degree in publications design from the University of Baltimore. She now has her own company, PM Design. Patrice designs corporate logos and advertising and does some public-relations work. In her spare time she sees **Don Sambrook '84**, who has his photography studio behind her design studio.

Susan Forman Cohen MEd is a librarian for deaf and hard-of-hearing people at the Davis Library in Bethesda, MD.

Cyndi Zaches is living in Oldé New Castle, DE and teaching seventh-grade English. She is also working on her master's of instruction degree at the University of Delaware.

Checks Leinwall is very busy at Ohio University, where she is the assistant director of student activities. She advises 14 fraternities, 12 sororities, and 200 student organizations. Checks was recently honored with a certificate of appreciation from Phi Sigma Sigma.

Craig '81 and Sherry Bennett Rae had a son last spring.

Rick and Jackie Smith '84 Runner now live in El Paso, TX. They had a son in October. Rick is a captain assigned to the Third Armored Cavalry Regiment at Fort Bliss.

Lisa Segal recently moved to Portland, Me; she is a salesperson for Coyne Sign Company. Lisa manages to keep in touch with several WMC friends.

I still work in Columbia and take accounting courses at night. This column now completes my five-year term as class secretary, and I am ready to turn my position over to one of my classmates. Thanks for all of the news; we have a great class! Looking forward to seeing all of you at our five-year reunion!

Kelly J. Lischiedt
3134 E. Normandy Woods Drive
Ellicott City, MD 21043

Editor's Note: **Sydney Deeds James** has volunteered to serve as class secretary from 1987-92.



Pedal pushers Donald Combs and Joan Weyers tackle "the Hill."

Lives in the Balance

THE FEAR OF FALLING is strong enough for any neophyte bicyclist. But for Donald Combs '87, riding a bike was especially unsettling. Donald is blind.

Last spring he and Joan Weyers, assistant professor of physical education, discovered the byways and city blocks of Westminster as they perched behind the handlebars of a tandem bicycle.

This tailor-made way to fulfill a physical education requirement began with a tentative cruise inside Gill Gymnasium. Then they branched out to some of the city's landmarks, such as Harry's Lunch and the Carroll County Public Library.

From the back of the two-seater, Donald can not only explore his surroundings, but learns to love a new sport. On weekends he takes the bike, donated by the Westminster Lions Club, home to ride with his family members.

Western Maryland College
Westminster, MD 21157
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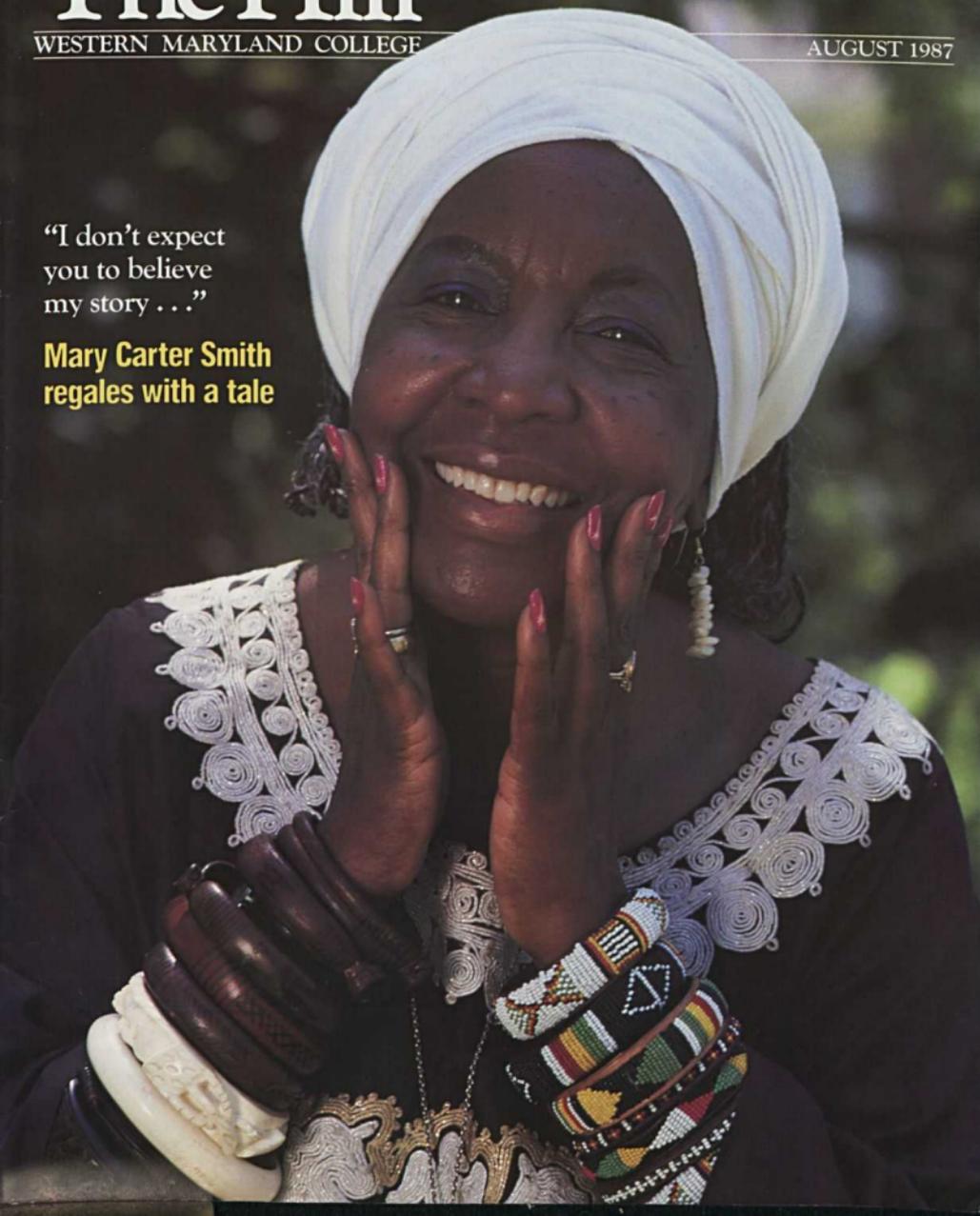
The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

AUGUST 1987

"I don't expect
you to believe
my story . . ."

**Mary Carter Smith
regales with a tale**





STRAIGHT-A SMILES—Lori Ann Hayman (r) and her grandmother, Evelyn Harmon, have a lot to grin about after Commencement. Lori had just received the Argonaut Award for the highest grade point average—a 4.0—in the Class of '87. The valedictorian wasn't the first of her family to receive a WMC degree. Her uncle is Dennis Harmon '57, MEd '61, her aunt is Beatrix Gill Harmon '60, and her cousin is Donna Troyer Oliver '77.

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME III, NO. 2

AUGUST 1987

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Western Maryland College admits students of any race, color, religion, national and ethnic origin to all the rights, privileges, programs, and activities generally accorded or made available to students at the college.

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Cover: Bedecked in braids and bangles, America's foremost performing folklorist highlighted the storytelling festival at WMC in June. William Denison captured on film this spirited event.

I'm proud to be here today." (For more on Bradshaw, see page 10).

Receiving an honorary Doctor of Laws degree was Albert C. Hall, a consultant to the Secretary of the Air Force and a pioneer in the field of automatic control. After accepting his award, the trustee emeritus noted that, "You students are very, very fortunate to embark on a future with the training you have received at WMC. As the years go by, you will appreciate it more and more."

General manager of the New York Giants and former Baltimore Colts coach George Young received an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters degree. He advised the graduates that, "There really isn't a place out there for you. You have to make a place for yourself."

Special Recognition

Mary Kay Nevius-Maurer '74, MEd '80, a language-arts teacher at Westminster High School, received the Distinguished High School Teacher Award.

She was nominated for the award by Westminster High School alumni, who comprise the largest number of students from any single high school in the college's senior class. Her former students recognized her as an outstanding teacher, one who best prepared them for college success.

A 1974 *summa cum laude* English

honors graduate of Western Maryland College, Nevius-Maurer has taught at Westminster High School for 13 years. She has received many honors for her skills as an educator, including the 1986 National Council of Teachers of English (NCTE) "Center of Excellence" award for her literature program. This year she was nominated for an award by NCTE for her writing program and nominated for the Maryland Teacher of the Year Award. St. Mary's College of Maryland named her an "Exceptional Teacher" in 1985.

A Reporter on a Roll

Fresh from reporting on the White House Easter Egg Roll, Helen Thomas provided one of the most engaging talks of the year.

In her 26 years as UPI's White House correspondent, Thomas has cross-examined six presidents. At Western Maryland she revealed anecdotes about and analyses of those six—Kennedy, Johnson, Nixon, Ford, Carter, and Reagan—to an attentive audience.

As the reporter who usually asks the first question at presidential news conferences, Thomas strives to be objective. But she is not without personal opinions. "In making a comeback (from the

Iran-*contra* scandal), Reagan is in a feisty mood," she told her listeners on April 20. "He never met a weapons project he did not love or a social program he loved.

"He's running again to get back that Reagan magic," she continued. "He still believes he can ride off into the sunset, but Reagan has miles to go before he sleeps."

Despite her closeness to top political dealings, Thomas will place no bets on the next person to occupy the White House hot seat. "I defy anyone to look into a crystal ball and tell who is going to head the ticket for either party or become president," she said.

When an audience member asked Thomas, "How realistic would it be to have a woman president?" she replied, "I don't think it's far-fetched. If elected I will serve." That comment elicited the greatest laugh of the evening.

Joking aside, when asked about her job, she said, "I've always felt privileged to cover the White House." Then she added, with a big smile, "It beats working for a living."

The Envelopes, Please . . .

National and state awards for publications rolled in this spring for WMC's Office of Public Information.

The Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE) presented the office one gold and six silver awards in its yearly national competition.

WMC earned a gold in Student Recruitment Marketing for the admissions package, which features Doonesbury cartoons. The Doonesbury series also won three silvers—for Student Marketing Improvement, Recruitment Publications, and Visual Design. Both the Doonesbury prospectus and the campus guide won silver awards in the Imaginative Publications category. The office also won a silver for its Total Publications Program, including *The Hill*, the Doonesbury series, the campus guide, annual funds literature, and promotional material for the Yale Gordon concert series.

On the state level, the Doonesbury recruitment package won first place for Marketing Communication, in the Best in Maryland Contest sponsored by the Maryland Chapter of the Public Relations Society of America.



Nobel Prize nominee H. Margret Zassenhaus joined President Chambers at Honors Convocation, May 3. For more on the ceremony, see page 34.

HILL PEOPLE



Stephen Colyer is a top teacher.

Stephen Colyer, associate professor of psychology and department chairman, received the Distinguished Teaching Award at the WMC Investiture and Honors Convocation on May 3.

Colyer, who has been a faculty member for 17 years, was selected for the honor by representatives of the undergraduate student body. This was the 27th year for the award's presentation.

Among his many projects, Colyer has organized and developed the experimental laboratory and directs student research in the studies of comparative

animal behavior and human learning. He also directs student participation in training programs and research projects with profoundly retarded children.

A new honor, the Special Achievement Award, was introduced at Convocation. The recipients, **Donald Rabush** and **Richard Smith**, were recognized for their outstanding achievements and exceptional service to the college and the larger community.

Rabush, associate professor of education, founded TARGET, Inc., in 1983 to provide quality, home-like residences for developmentally disabled adults. Smith, professor of chemistry, was honored for his research into the causes and cures of cancer.

Also recognized at Convocation, as Faculty Periodical Publications Award recipients, were: **Joan Develin Coley**, professor of education; **Thomas Deveny**, associate professor of foreign languages; **Herbert Smith**, associate professor of political science; **McCay Vernon**, professor of psychology; and **Ira Zepp**, professor of religious studies.

Faculty Book Awards went to: **Alfred de Long**, professor emeritus of music; **Scott Eastham**, visiting assistant professor of communications; **Francis "Skip" Fennell**, associate professor of education;

LeRoy Panek, professor of English; **McCay Vernon**, professor of psychology; **Laurence Wu**, assistant professor of philosophy; and **Ira Zepp**, professor of religious studies.

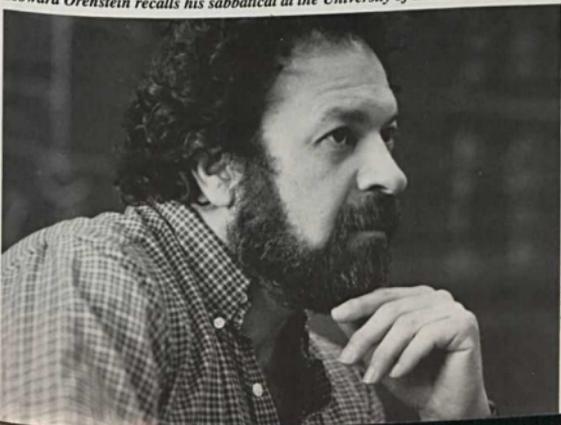
In the thick of the theatre is **Tim Weinfeld**, associate professor of dramatic art. Not only is he a founding member of a new national organization—The Association of Theatre in Higher Education—but he was named to the board of directors of "Performance at St. John's," a developmental performance space and organization in Baltimore. In addition he is judge/auditioner, in charge of selecting secondary school students, for the program in visual and performing arts in Frederick County.

An article challenging some aspects of the orthodox view of iconic memory appeared in *The Quarterly Journal of Experimental Psychology* in February. Research by co-author **Howard Orenstein**, associate professor of psychology, was described in the August '85 *Hill*.

Two WMC physicists traveled from "the Hill" to the hills of San Francisco in January for the national meeting of the American Association of Physics Teachers. **Vasilis Pagonis**, associate professor, presented a paper on *Three Software Packages for Use in Undergraduate Courses*, based on packages he has developed. Professor **William Achor** provided input as a member of an *ad hoc* committee that is producing a wall chart of the standard model of the structure of matter and energy.

Samuel Case was on the speaker's treadmill this spring. The professor of physical education presented two programs on techniques in sports science for the Maryland Academy of Sciences and spoke to civic groups on that topic, as well as on recent research findings on heart disease.

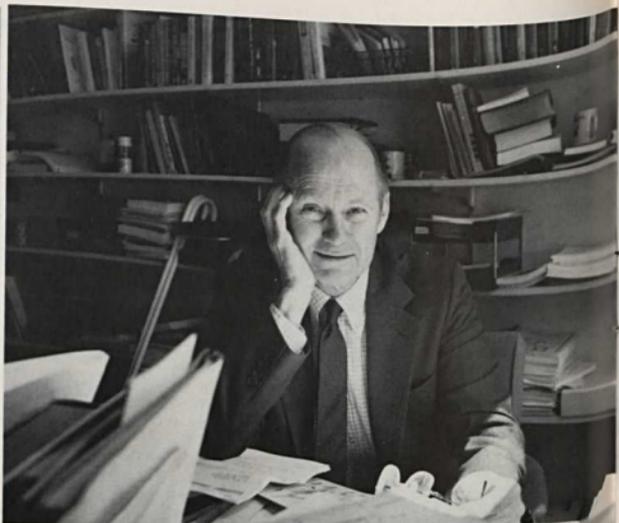
Howard Orenstein recalls his sabbatical at the University of Louisville in 1984.



Professor **Cornelius Darcy**, chairman of the history department, has spent the last two months in armadillo land. He has been gaining a wider knowledge of literature and criticism by major African authors as a participant in the National Endowment for the Humanities Seminar at the University of Texas at Austin. The seminar will enhance Darcy's introductory course in African history.

Harry Rosenzweig, professor of mathematics, left in mid-June for a yearlong stint at Cornell University as visiting professor of math. A Dana Foundation grant provided funding for the venture. Besides teaching half time, Rosenzweig will take courses in complex analysis, topology, and logic.

Scott Eastham, visiting assistant professor of communications, views the potential nuclear holocaust as a religious encounter with death in his new book *Nucleus—Reconnecting Science and Religion in the Nuclear Age* (Bear and Co.).



McCay Vernon proves that, if at first you do succeed, try, try again.

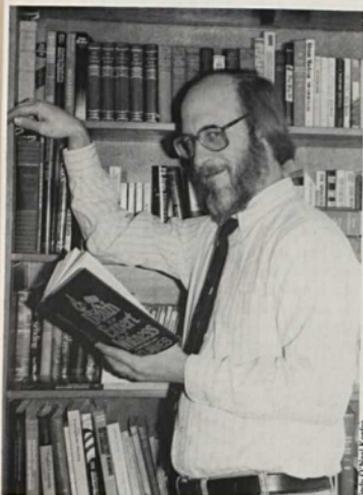
sensible history of that brand of popular fiction. Panek, who has had three books published, says of his latest effort, "I hope the enjoyment I get writing books carries over to my readers, because reading comes in as a close second to writing in the fun department."

College Hill Press recently published a book by **McCay Vernon** and Chi-

cago child psychiatrist **Eugene Mindel**. Not wanting to tamper with success, the publisher used the title of an earlier book by the duo, since, says Vernon, "it had been the best seller of all books on deafness other than those on sign language." Despite its title, the new *They Grow in Silence* is completely different from the earlier book, says Vernon, professor of psychology.



Carol Sapora, an instructor since 1972, earned a new title—Senior Lecturer.



Super sleuth LeRoy Panek scribbles on.

English professor **LeRoy Panek** continues to write books about the gumshoe genre. His latest, *An Introduction to the Detective Story* (Bowling Green State University Popular Press), is a thorough,



Photo: Howard

After 22 years at the head of WMC classes, Nancy Palmer was also honored by being named a Senior Lecturer. The title pays tribute to dedicated lecturers.

Two dedicated part-time instructors were recognized this year with a new designation—Senior Lecturer. **Carol Sapora**, director of the student writing center and American literature lecturer, and **Nancy Baugh Palmer**, lecturer in comparative literature, have been so honored. Lecturers assume more responsibility and receive greater benefits than do regular part-time instructors.

Several new names will fill out the faculty roster this year. However, not all the just-hired faculty are new to the campus. **Donna Evergates** has taught classics courses on a part-time basis at WMC since 1976. Now she is assistant professor of classics, heading up the recently rejuvenated classics department.

Susan Bloom, too, is a hilltop veteran, since she was visiting instructor of art last year. The new assistant professor of art is qualified to teach drawing, art history, lithography, graphic design, and a variety of other media.

Kathryn G. Herr, who received her PhD in social work from Ohio State University this June, is a new assistant professor of social work. Herr had been a social worker in New York City for several years before undertaking a doctoral degree.

The new director of the Hoover Library is **Harold Neikirk**. Since 1974, Neikirk has held various positions in the University of Delaware Library, including head bibliographer and planning officer. In the latter position he planned and

coordinated a \$15 million renovation and expansion of the university's main library.

From the State University of New York at Fredonia comes **Gerilyn MacVittie**, the new assistant dean of academic affairs. She had been acting assistant director of continuing education and acting assistant director of academic advising at Fredonia.

A new assistant professor of communications and theatre art is **Ronald Miller**. A specialist in the cycle plays of Eugene O'Neill, Miller has considerable experience both teaching theatre and coordinating theatrical productions.

Arriving on "the Hill" from Southwest Missouri State University will be **Gregory Alles**, a new assistant professor of religious studies. Alles received his PhD from the University of Chicago Divinity School in 1986.

A newcomer to the foreign languages department is **Lucrezia Rotolo**, who comes to WMC from Dickinson College in Carlisle, PA. Rotolo, who is fluent in French and Italian, will teach French.

Michael Presnell, formerly of Wayne State College in Wayne, NE, has been hired as assistant professor of studies in communications. He is the author of many articles and book chapters dealing with speech and communications.

Del Palmer, vice president: dean of academic affairs, announced the following faculty promotions, tenure, and sabbaticals: promotion to professor from associate professor—**Wilbur Long**, biology, and **Alex Ober**, physical education. Promoted from assistant to associate professor were: **William Chase**, history; **Richard Claycombe**, economics and business administration; **Ira Domser**, theatre art; **Charles Herrman**, sociology; **Charles Neal**, political science, and **Laurence Wu**, philosophy. **Jacques Derasse**, French, was named to emeritus status. Two faculty members have been granted tenure—**Chase** and **Helen Wolfe**, education. Sabbatical leaves were granted to: **Chase**, **Claycombe**, **Domser**, **Herrman**, **Cornelius Darcy**, history; **Raymond Phillips**, English; **Harry Rosenzweig**, mathematics; **Ethan Seidel**, economics; and **Daniel Williams**, Spanish.



Photo: Howard

It's all Greek (and Latin) to Donna Evergates, head of the new classics program.

Storytellers Hold Forth from the Hilltop

By Joyce Muller

Well, it's been a quiet week in Lake Wobegon." Garrison Keillor's opening sentence to the "news" on "A Prairie Home Companion" has kindled a resurgence in the art of storytelling. Keillor's stories of a mythical Minnesota town in the heart of the heartland drew over 2 million listeners to public radio. So popular were these stories, on the air and in print, that Keillor, deprived of his privacy, quit the radio show after 13 years and moved to Denmark to find solitude for himself and his family.

What magic did he impart to motivate the video generation to turn off their TVs and tune in on their FM radios during prime time on Saturday nights?

Mary Carter Smith, a professional storyteller for 17 years, gustily explains that a master storyteller has "the ability to touch the hearts and minds of ordinary people."

Smith, Jon Spelman, and Tom Wisner were the three nationally acclaimed storytellers who headlined the Maryland

Storytelling Festival, held at Western Maryland College on June 5 and 6.

The festival, arranged by the

Carroll County Tourism Office and co-sponsored by WMC, was the first for the Baltimore-Washington area and one of 52 storytelling festivals that will occur in America this year.

The three featured storytellers held more than 600 listeners spellbound with the diverse stories they told in Alumni Hall. Smith, the epitome of a wise old grandmother, is America's foremost griot (an African word meaning "performing folklorist"). She claims to be able to tell stories for 12 hours straight without exhausting her repertoire. Stunningly draped in a colorful African gown, her head wrapped in a scarlet gelece (turban) covering her steel-gray braids, she walked to the center of Mainstage and began her tale, "I don't expect you to believe my story, but tomorrow I die."

As her voice ranged from a whisper to a hair-raising shriek, she told the horrific story of a woman who mutilated her pet cat, killed her husband, and hid the corpse behind the basement wall, only to be later driven mad. The police discovered her criminal act after hearing the ear-piercing yowl of an unclaimed black cat. This familiar plot is her own rendition of Edgar Allan Poe's "The Black Cat."

Smith emphasizes the importance of story selection. She never memorizes a story word for word, with the exception of fables by Hans Christian Andersen, ("they're sooooo perfect," she croons). But she unceasingly studies her tales until they are her own. She advises would-be storytellers to first "be yourself," but quickly adds, "Be your dream self, even outrageous self."



Children (above) follow a tale well told. Mary Carter Smith (below) enchants those gathered at the gazebo.

A native of Birmingham, AL, she graduated from Coppin State College in Baltimore and, after 25 years as a librarian in the city schools, left to follow her mission as a folklorist. At that time she had attended a rally in Baltimore and was appalled by the racial hatred that surrounded her there. "I thought right then that if I had the gift of communication I would do what I could to change people."

Through her storytelling, Smith strives to raise the consciousness of her audience about the issues of

world peace and the goodness of all people—not in spite of, but because of their different colors and roots. "I do this gently, lovingly," she says smiling broadly. Her telling of sto-



ries through both words and songs always contains a moral like the following short tale:

"Paw loved maw,
Maw loved maw,
Maw's in the graveyard,
Paw's in the pen."

Her career as a storyteller has taken Smith to Africa seven times and across America and Europe. She has written three books, been the subject of videos that are available on cassette, and appeared at the Smithsonian Institution and the Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts. In 1982, by mayoral proclamation in Baltimore, she was named a griot, the only such official in the United States.

She debunks the old-fashioned notion that storytelling is only for children. Upon meeting her, adults ask what a storyteller does, while children ask what stories she has to tell them. "If ever I have seen God—it's in the eyes of children," she says.

Jon Spelman holds an audience spell-bound in Baker Chapel (right) while in Alumni Hall (center) Melissa Bunce pulls out all the stops—and shows her willing troupe how to do likewise. Below, Shirley Quidas Findeisen MEd '79 engages her listeners in the story she tells. It's not fancy costumes that make the telling memorable. It's the story itself, and the way it's told, she stresses. Masters of the art passed along the secrets of this oral tradition to some 600 people who turned up at the storytelling conference at WMC this June. Fifty-two similar festivals will take place across the United States.



On the Trail with a Tale-spinning Tutor

Shirley Quidas Findeisen MEd '79 remembers sitting on her grandfather's lap listening to his stories about their family and the Eastern Shore farm where she grew up. At age 4 or 5, she would then shock her parents by wanting to share "Pop-pop's bull story" with them. Disregarding their frowning faces, she plunged into telling the story and, by its end, she had them both laughing.

"It was the first time I remember how I made someone laugh; a great feeling it was, too," she says. And it's the reason she has honed her storytelling skills. As one of 30 talespinners listed in the *Maryland Storytellers Directory*, Findeisen tells her favorite children's stories at many Baltimore County schools, community events, and children's parties. As assistant principal at Glyndon Elementary School and as a community leader and volunteer, she has little time to practice her art; however, she has inspired and taught others, turning out "hundreds and hundreds of beginning storytellers," she says.

In the mid-70s, while teaching fifth-graders at Bedford Elementary School near Baltimore, she introduced storytelling to her students. As a Bicentennial celebration project, she initiated a storytellers group, which traveled on weekdays and Saturdays to area schools and

neighborhoods. "I would pack 10 of my students into the car and off we would go, calling ourselves the Bedford Traveling Storytellers."

At first she told stories wherever the group performed, but it wasn't long before "I was just the driver of the car. Watching those kids tell their stories and become sophisticated was real rewarding."

On a perfect June afternoon, Findeisen, accompanied by one of her former Bedford tellers, now a high-school student, shared stories with the young and old gathered at a spring community festival. Despite the distracting carnival-like festivities and having to supervise a restless younger brother, one young lad hung onto every word of Shirley's story of a man whose miserable spouse is ultimately rejected by the Devil himself.

"I like tales with a twist," says Shirley, who joyfully shares them with children. "They are right with you when you tell the story, and you can see their expressions." But what she enjoys most is to watch them take pleasure in telling the stories themselves.

"There's a need for people to go back and use their imaginations, and storytelling provides that," she explains. Novices at storytelling often worry about cos-



Joyce Mather

tures and props and tend to be too dramatic, so she reminds her students that the story is what is important, not the person telling it.

When she develops a story, she reads it repeatedly and tapes it so she can listen to it many more times, even while traveling in her car. Sometimes, she suggests, it is helpful to do a "story map," a pictorial version of the tale. The act of drawing and memorizing stick figures in a certain order helps to cement the story in the teller's mind.

"What I love about storytelling," concludes Shirley, "is that it gives me the chance to stir others to see and feel what I am feeling."

—JM



An outspoken librarian fights to keep ideas circulating freely.

Jennifer Budge

Her Life is an Open Book

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

It's a voice that would send shivers up the ramrod-straight spine of Marian the Librarian. Yet before Marian scowled over the top of her pince-nez, she'd have to remind herself that The Voice belongs to one of the deans of American libraries—the retired head of the Dallas public library, former president of the American Library Association (ALA), and once an ALA candidate for Librarian of Congress.

Trying to harness the resonate instrument she developed as a student at Western Maryland College, Lillian Moore Bradshaw '37 whispers, "When you've got a voice like mine, darlin', you don't go around saying 'shhh' in the library. In my next life I'll have a shy and ladylike voice, because," she says, her voice rising to its usual volume, "mine is not very quiet or ladylike."

"This voice," she says, smiling, "was developed by Esther Smith (professor emeritus of dramatic art). I loved her and her talents," Bradshaw says. "I probably

was born with a great set of vocal cords, and she trained me to use them. Some of the most valuable things I got from my campus training are voice control, good articulation, voice projection—and self-confidence. I'll speak at the drop of a hat."

In Dallas, the city she adopted 41 years ago when she married Texan W.T. Bradshaw, the tidy bundle of energy has commanded many a podium, just as she did at WMC's Commencement on May 23. That day, returning to campus for the first time since her graduation a half-century ago, she accepted an honorary Doctor of Literature degree from her alma mater.

Her other honors include the Titche Arete award for the epitome of excellence in her field and the Texas Librarian of the Year award.

As director of the Dallas Public Library from 1962 until her retirement in 1983, Bradshaw was an outspoken activist for intellectual freedom. As organizer of the Dallas end of the 1984 Republican Convention, she made sure national political organizers "did everything according to our (Dallas's) rules and laws."

The city manager chose Bradshaw to handle the Dallas connection because "they needed someone who was well aware of the city's role and could be completely non-partisan," she says. "It was exciting to see how a major convention was put together.

"As the city's spokesperson I went to San Francisco to watch the Democratic Convention (which occurred before the Republican). If I live to be 150, I will never forget the reception Geraldine Ferraro got as the first woman candidate for vice president."

Bradshaw, who met movers and shakers of the Republican party, including candidates Bush and Reagan, was selected as the Dallas organizer on the strength of her past managerial triumphs, including the reorganization of Dallas's municipal courts system.

Why would a woman who gained a French and history degree at WMC and, a year later, a master's degree in librarianship from Drexel University, be chosen as a trouble-shooter for one of America's greatest cities?

"Our city manager believed if you could organize one department, you could organize something else," she

says. "If you have a good management sense, you have transferable skills."

A versatile manager must possess four qualities, she says. One, "You have to like people, and you have to get along with them well, because you have to let some folks go, or change their jobs."

"Two, you have to respect order, because that's the mark of a good manager. Three, you have to have a great curiosity about a number of things and a willingness to listen. Finally, you have to be flexible and respect your budget."

Since 1984, Bradshaw has been called upon to help guide three other diverse Dallas organizations. For a while she was interim director of the Dallas Ballet. Now she is on the executive board of the ballet, as well as on the executive board of the new University Medical Hospital.

"My newest venture, in connection with the Dallas County Historical Foundation, is very exciting," she says. She is helping to design an exhibit on the sixth floor of the Texas School Book Depository, where Lee Harvey Oswald stationed himself to shoot President John F. Kennedy on November 22, 1963.

"We're going to keep the floor exactly as it was at the time of the assassination, and open it for tours. It's an interesting venture because so many people in the city were traumatically touched (by the tragedy). They still can't come to grips with it."

Since Kennedy's death, people from all over the world have gathered for a glimpse at that window high above the memorial square. "Now Dallas will have something to show them," says Bradshaw. The exhibit is tentatively scheduled to open November 22, 1988.

The organization benefiting from Bradshaw's guidance for the longest period of time was the 20-branch Dallas Public Library. After serving in a number of supervisory roles from 1946-58, she was named assistant director. In 1962, the county commissioners named her director—but not without controversy.

"Early in my career I had to decide what kind of books would be in the Dallas Public Library," she says. "I believed that the adults of Dallas should have the opportunity to read what they want. It was not my responsibility to decide what other adults see or read. I'm devoted to intellectual freedom and freedom of the press. My appointment was held up because I had 'dirty books' in the library."



Lillian Moore Bradshaw '37 confers with (l to r) President Chambers, Bill Keigler, and Albert Hall. At left (inset), a pose from student days in Smith Hall.

"Now I'm not talking pornography, darlin'," she adds. "This councilman objected to a book of cartoons by Peter Arno and a novel by John O'Hara. It was laughable then, but people would roll off their chairs today."

Bradshaw won the battle and her appointment, but it wasn't the end of her dealings with self-appointed censors.

"Often I had a citizen come in and demand that a book be removed," she recalls. "I would tell him our policy and ask him to tell us why he didn't like the book. Unfortunately, he usually hadn't read the whole book."

"There was a big flare-up," she continues, "about *Go Ask Alice* (a book about teen-age drug abuse)." Many parents objected to the book. "My answer was that it's up to the mother and father; don't tell the library to take it out because you don't want your child to read it. If your child brings home something you don't approve of, say 'kid, you ain't gonna read it.'"

"It's wrong to censor someone else's ability to learn and read and grow," she says with conviction. "That's really stunting the human race. You have to learn to have an open mind and question the facts."

"A book censor isn't interested in censoring a book; he's interested in censoring the individual who wants to read the book. I won't stand for that!"

Bradshaw demonstrates by holding an imaginary orange in the palm of her hand. "You ask me to take out that segment," she says, removing an imaginary piece. "All right. The next guy comes along, and he tells me to take one out." She removes another one.

"So I take out the Catholic Bible, then a book on Hitler's Germany, then a book on blacks, then one on women. Pretty soon I have nothing left but the core of the orange. And as you know, the core is a pretty useless, pulpy thing," she says, closing her hand into a knot.

Did the endless battles against citizen censors disturb her? "Conflict has never gotten me down, and in the last analysis, I thrive on it," she says.

Besides combating the censors, one of Bradshaw's greatest achievements during her tenure at the Dallas Public Library was seeing the construction of its 600,000-square foot, \$40 million main branch, completed in 1982.

One tribute to her positive influence on Texas libraries was the creation of the Lillian Moore Bradshaw Chair in Library and Information Studies at Texas Woman's University. May 3, at the campus near Dallas, Beverly Lynch, the director of the University of Chicago Library, delivered the first Lillian Moore Bradshaw Lecture. Like Bradshaw, Lynch is a past president of the ALA and a past nominee for Librarian of Congress.

When Bradshaw was nominated 13 years ago, she withdrew her name "because I was happily married and happy living in Dallas." Since that time she has served as a delegate to the White House Conference on Library and Information Services.

The man who was chosen in 1974, Daniel Boorstin, has stepped down. Bradshaw has definite ideas about what qualities the next pre-eminent American librarian should possess.

"The first thing we want is a scholar—someone who has his roots in a discipline and who understands and loves books. The Librarian of Congress also must have a great deal of political skill because he will have to work with Congress. He really is the Librarian of Congress. He has to know how to get a fine budget in the lean years."

"A third quality," she continues, "is an open mind to library development throughout this country and abroad. Another quality is a library degree."

Boorstin, she says, was an excellent Librarian of Congress, and served as a model for others in the profession. "He was so inquisitive about all things. That's a good characteristic for a librarian. You have to be inquisitive and scholarly, to like people and to go out and mingle."

"There is a place in librarianship for many kinds of people," she explains.

"The manager of a large public library is not the place for a shy Marian the Librarian. You're battling all the other departments in the city—the fire department, the police department—for city support.

"But the field of rare books is terribly important. That can be a place for the more quiet-natured individual. And librarianship has a place for persons who want to work with children, who like to catalogue, and for the academic librarian."

The only library Bradshaw tends today is her own, which specializes in Texana (books about her beloved adopted state) and travel. "I love to travel," the native of Hagerstown, MD says exuberantly. "I've been almost everywhere. My husband so loved to travel. After his death

(in 1979) I said, 'There are some places I've never been.' I like especially photographic safaris in Kenya. I've been on three so far. When I get up in the morning I see hundreds and hundreds of animals surrounding me."

For more than five decades, she has thrived on large crowds of people as well. With Esther Smith cultivating the voice, Bradshaw found that she could "knock the socks off" the audience in Alumni Hall. Although her WMC schooling was leading toward a career at the front of the classroom, not the stage, "I didn't want to teach. My mother was a wonderful teacher, so I knew what qualities it took. I knew I'd never be a very fine teacher.

"I wanted to go to Broadway and do

every character part on Broadway. But when I graduated it was in the Depression and no one would pay me (to act). But I also wanted to be a public librarian because I wanted to work with people and satisfy their learning needs. When I got into that I said, 'I sure can use Esther Smith's help.' When I was in Dallas government, I'd use some of those talents every day. If I was excited about a grant (presentation), I'd use all my acting talent.

"Yes, I wanted to go to library school after I graduated from Western Maryland," she says looking out over the graceful green trees of the campus. "Of course," she says with a loud laugh, "if I could have gone to Broadway and been Bette Davis, I would have done that!"

What Gives a Library a Long Shelf Life?

With Western Maryland on the eve of its largest library project since the erection of Hoover Library in 1961, alumni, administrators, students, faculty, and friends are engrossed in information-service issues.

What does Lillian Moore Bradshaw '37, a librarian *par excellence*, believe makes a great library? "Staff is the first thing," Bradshaw says, ticking one quality off on her fingers. "You need a staff that's knowledgeable and interested in what they're doing, that keeps up with the latest trends in librarianship, a staff that's willing to work with

its users. Whether it's a public or an academic library you've got to work with your public in order to get adequate financial support. If you don't, you can have all the staff in the world but have nothing for the people who come to use the books."

Her second criterion is having adequate collections, which include books, magazines, films, records, video cassettes, and any other material a library could offer its users. In order to cut down on unnecessary acquisitions, "the library should have a technological network to scan whatever a neighboring library has, too. Materials are

too expensive for any one library to stand alone."

A third quality of a great library is that it has "a sense of the future," she says. "You need to know what's happening to bring more things in for your patrons."

Just as the public library is often a town's center of activity, a college library, says Bradshaw, "is the heart of the campus, not only for the students but for the faculty. For a college campus, a good library is as important as good faculty, not only to help the faculty meet their academic credentials but to keep their students on the road to learning."

Will libraries become *passé* as information sources become more innovative? "The library is used more than ever in Dallas," she says. "I don't know if it will hold up with the availability of video, but as long as educators maintain standards of learning, it will be used. Whether a library will have the money or staff to do recreational programs in the future (such as children's programs), I just can't tell."

The fact that many persons are now accessing information via home computer rather than going to the library does not greatly concern Bradshaw. "There's a limitation to what the computer can do for you. If you're a real scholar you want to find the book and open it and read it yourself. The best researcher goes and looks at the primary source, and the primary source is a book. The scholar wants to hold the book, to smell it and feel it. He's inspired by that. You don't find a computer very inspiring."



Bradshaw, standing beside the soon-to-be-expanded Hoover Library, believes a great library must have a vision of its own future.



Photo: Howard Miller

An Album on Aging

Essays, portraits, plain facts, demographics, and even the quirks and quackery of growing older. Here's a summer anthology on the passage of time in our lives, from middle age onward.

A mirror on the middle years

Reflections on remapping life 25 years after graduation

By John T. Bethell

"MIDDLE AGE," wrote Ogden Nash, "is when you've met so many people that every new person you meet reminds you of someone else." A contemporary greeting card pilfers Nash's line and tacks on, "Old age is when no one you meet seems familiar!"

Or words to that effect. I'd check it, but I can't remember where I saw that card.

Certain departments of my brain, alas, have elected not to wait for old age to begin forgetting things I could always remember: people's names, the second law of thermodynamics, what Mike Andrews hit in the '67 World Series, and high-impact intellectual words like *heuristic* and *teleology*.

And that isn't the only dismaying aspect of middle-aging.

In the country of the middle-aged, our circle of professional retainers inexorably expands to include endodontists and periodontists as prominent members of the support team. Peering into a store window we see reflected an ample forehead and deeply etched crow's-feet that must be someone else's. They are ours. We can't stay up as late as we used to,

and we need more recovery time after going running. In fact we need more recovery time after *everything*. When we dine out we begin with Perrier, and after the meal we order decaf. With increasing frequency we discover the names of classmates in the obituary column of our college magazine. Many of us have lost one or both of our parents. Some have lost children.

So much for the bad news. The better news is that, despite our declining physical prowess, most of us still have energy in abundance. Experience has endowed us with an understanding of the complex dynamics of change and a sense of How Things Get Done. Under the lengthening shadow of mortality we have learned to use time better, to be more purposeful. ("As we advance in life, we acquire a keener sense of the value of time," wrote William Hazlitt in 1827. "Nothing else, indeed, seems of any consequence; and we become misers in this respect.") But we also derive satisfaction from sharing our knowledge and skills—with our children, who may not appreciate what we have to offer, and with younger co-workers, who may. As the children leave home we rearrange the furniture of our lives to create more space for intimate relationships and for social concerns. We grow more generous and accepting of people's shortcomings, including our own. We learn to read from our own biographies, and to put what we read to use as we remap the balance of our lives. Middle age is by no means all bad. As Daniel Levinson writes in *The Seasons of a Man's Life* (1982), "The concrete character of adult life is one of the best-kept

secrets in our society, and probably in human history generally."

For those of us who are 25 or 30 years out of college, a class reunion provides a panoramic grand tour of the country of the middle-aged. This summer at my own university's commencement, I mixed for a while with returning members of the Class of 1962 (which describes itself retrospectively as "The Last Polite Class" in the history of the institution). I am not a member of the class—I was born eight years too soon for that—but my brother is, and so are a number of friends. In the course of their five-day reunion I went to a thoughtful symposium titled "Safe at Last (!) in the Middle Years," compared notes on aging with a variety of experienced hands, and skimmed through the buckram-bound *25th Anniversary Report*, which at 999 pages is longer than John Barth's longest novel. It teems with raw data, case histories, and aperçus served up by members of this 1,160-man class, and like previous 25th reunion reports, it may constitute an invaluable resource for future contributors to the growing scholarly literature on the nature of mid-life. (It's unfortunate that most of the existing literature is male oriented, but that is starting to change.)

"What amazes me is the way we all seem to be aging in lockstep," one reunioner told me. Leafing through autobiographies in the *Report*, you are struck by the reiteration of shared concerns, of common perspectives derived from diverse experience.

The theme of mortality overarches everything. "I'm getting paid to have fun," writes a Boston investment banker, but:

All is not joy and computers. My father died four years ago; my mother died this month. A close friend drowned recently. Death is no longer impossible. I had bleeding ulcers six years ago. I don't take alcohol, nicotine, aspirin, or coffee. I also know a lot more about stress and how to handle it. Mid-life crises are not just a psychologist's invention; we all have them. Some have better ones than others. I'm not through with mine yet.

A Chicago lawyer writes:

My father died [in] January in his eightieth year. It made me see things differently. Whereas I had always

JOHN GARTLAND, AGE 47

"You never know what's going to happen.

There is no career path."

"Hubert Humphrey once said that the longer he stayed in the Senate, the better seniority looked. As you get older, the older people are, the better they look. Once you'd think, 'Oh my gosh, 60, that's over the hill.' Now you say, 'No, I'm just ready for another career.'"

John Gartland's career has taken unexpected turns, thanks to the success of Republican candidates. When he graduated from Villanova University in 1963, he expected to go into business, but was swept up in a victorious Nixon campaign. At 47, he is content to be a corporate lobbyist and volunteer "advance man" for President Reagan, arranging details for his trips abroad. But he delights in the thought that his future may turn on an election, a phone call, or a chance meeting: "You never know what's going to happen. There is no career path."

Age is no disadvantage in a city where contacts determine power. "The lobbyist's point of view is the older you are, the longer you've been in it, the more influence you have," he notes. Gartland's office, filled with official thank-yous, certificates, and photographs of presidents, is a memorial to two decades of work in Washington.

He believes that fewer Americans consider 65 the "magic year" when careers end and carefree days begin.

"I think the bloom has



really come off the rose. I think my parents, and people in their age bracket, were taught, 'You're going to retire at 59 or 60, you're not going to do anything, and you're going to go off to this great, wonderful life.' But we have seen, taking care of our parents, that it's not that great.

"I am not looking for that day of retirement. Yes, when I reach 60, and my last child is in the class of 2000, then I will be a lot freer to do more of what I want to do. It may be what I'm doing right now. But I'm not looking for retirement, I'm looking for doing a different career."

Profiles by Julia Ridgely

Photographs by Peter Howard

CAROLYN SCOTT, AGE 41

"For me, the best age is the age that I'm at."

"Who would want to stay 22 all their lives? To stay in any one area would be boring, like living in a climate where there's no change of season."

Carolyn Scott tends her garden in the farmlands outside Westminster, Md., few miles from her alma mater, Western Maryland College. One of her recent large-scale projects was advising the College on the renovation of the McDaniel Lounge and its gardens.

The seasons of life are longer than of those in her backyard, and her summer longest of all. "I see life as proceeding in double decades. I see 40 to 60 as really getting in the beat of life.

Even 60 to 80 I think is really just getting into the swing of things. Eighty may be old, but ask me again when I'm 80."

For ease of living, she gives a slight edge to the post-30 years: "It is a more comfortable time materially." But she adds, "For me, the best age is the age that I'm at. I hope I change my mind next year when I'm 42."

She is looking forward to the empty nest syndrome and the time to pursue less earthy interests like writing and photography, and she will probably not stop there.

"It takes me so long to learn so little. I'll be old when I stop learning and stop growing."



looked forwards in my life, and up, suddenly I stood at the end and looked backwards, to where I am now, and towards the beginnings. . . . Although it should undoubtedly have been old news, it came as a shock to me to realize there are perhaps 25 more good years—if I'm as lucky as he was. Twenty-five years back, and 25 years forward; a good time for a reunion report. Mid-life, mid-career, mid-kids, mid-everything.

And this from the attorney general of a Pacific Northwest state:

The unabated joys of parenthood were shattered three years ago when [my wife] and I learned that our two beautiful, bright and cheerful daughters both are hostage to a biological time bomb.

Fanconi anemia, a lethal disorder characterized by bone marrow failure, strikes most often (in our case totally by surprise) in the first decade of a child's life. . . . We are told that only a bone marrow transplant, for which we have no suitable family donor, can really promise significant life-extending possibilities.

The authors of these accounts are resilient survivors, capable of extraordinary forthrightness and humility. "I have been drowned, poisoned, and rearranged my face on a post, which I met at full sprint," writes a California designer and environmentalist who comes from an old Boston family. He adds, "The truth of Zen lies somewhere within that space between utter joy and excruciating pain, and I shall be the better for it. . . ."

The current life of a New York state attorney reflects what Alfred North Whitehead called the disorderly character of experience. The lawyer writes:

I am in at least four "stages of development" at once. My children from a previous marriage are 21, 19, 17, and 15. Barbara and I now have our own baby, born October 1, 1985. My oldest son . . . has just announced that I will be a grandfather. . . . Finally, my 80-year-old father, having retired as a judge, practices law in my office and, when I sometimes find him napping in the afternoon, I feel more like a father than a son. Am I young? Am I old? Or am I just right? . . . I feel that life, although seldom easy, has given me an unexpected second chance for personal happiness.



A Massachusetts teacher rejoices in "the giddy happiness of my second marriage," but goes on:

I consider my life in nearly every other respect a failure. It is pretty clear now—even I can see it—that I'll never pitch in a World Series. . . . What remains and matters are several friends . . . and this bewildering 10-year ecstasy with Sandy.

Many accounts illuminate a process that Levinson calls "reworking the dream." Henry Thoreau, an early student of life cycles, described it in this way: "The youth gets together his materials to build a bridge to the moon, or, perchance, a bridge or temple on the earth, and, at length, the middle-aged man concludes to build a woodshed with them." An upstate New York university English teacher—another who resorts to baseball for a metaphor—writes:

Here I do everything but lit . . . which is my chosen career. But they have to play me because I am tenured, through a series of misadventures illustrating that justice gets out of town as often as possible on weekends; and so I am a lifetime utility infielder in a department needing a .320 Shakespearean and a good southpaw deconstructionist.

For some, processes of self-renewal have become continual. Writes a Massachusetts consultant:

In a way there's a pattern—do things that are interesting and new. . . . The problems or opportunities [of management consulting] keep changing as do the groups. Rarely dull. The rest just sort of happens, gets intense, and then integrates and finds its place. There was a time of running and marathons, a time of yoga and reflection. Now it's a plane and flying.

We could go on and on. But let a California writer and actor have the last word:

Currently, I am happily married. But I haven't found God or mastered the PC. However, I feel that Jesus and IBM are coming soon.

Suffice it to say that I've spent the past 25 years "finding myself." Now, I

plan to spend the next 25 playing with what I've found.

So much for life. I congratulate the survivors. Now, where's the party?!

When I finished this *omnium-gatherum* of confessional literature, I reread my own submissions to the 25th and 30th reunion reports of the Class of 1954. Because I was not at ease in first-person writing, I had adopted a parodic self-interview format for these reports. "What, another reunion?" I began rhetorically when I wrote in 1984.

Time marches on, old sport.

Indeed. And the fragile effects of its passage seem more evident now than they did five years ago.

How would you characterize yourself at this point?

On the sill of age.

A phrase you pinched from Robert Fitzgerald's translation of The Odyssey, did you not?

I might have.

What preoccupies you at present?

Mourning lost innocence. Not mine. Everybody's.

Can you think of anything to be bullish about?

Word processing! Bach, Haydn, Mozart, Schubert, Brahms. My wife's smile. In point of fact I've been lucky.

Say something about the future.

Come the next reunion, I hope to have seen two of my three offspring into and out of college, run a few more marathons, and read all the novels of Dickens.

And after that?

A happy retirement, in Cloud-Cuckoo Land.

I regret writing "fractile" and that mawkish bit about innocence. As to the rest, the college projections are on target. The marathons are behind schedule, but there is time yet. Halfway through *Little Dorrit* as I write this, I still have *Great Expectations*, *A Tale of Two Cities*, *Our Mutual Friend*, and *The Mystery of Edwin Drood* to savor before starting all over with *The Pickwick Papers*. A wonderful novel, by a very young author, about a middle-aged man and his friends.

John T. Bethell is editor of Harvard Magazine. He took up competitive running at the age of 45 and has since completed 127 road races, including six marathons.

"Sometimes I wish life would relent," admits a visiting professor of education at a major private university. "Then I look around at us in wonder: If this is the price of admission, I'll gladly pay." His concluding sentence is: "As I get older, I'm more patient about everything but complacency."

This *Bildungsroman* of middle life contains few signs of complacency. There are many expressions of willingness to acknowledge and accept failure, but that is not the same thing. Here is one, from a geophysicist:

I work largely on the physics of the terrestrial and Venusian stratospheres, my latest effort being a speculation on the origin of the great Antarctic ozone hole. At this writing, it appears to be wrong.

Lifestyle, illness,

'Use it or lose it' often turns out to be good advice for both body and mind. Many physical changes are simply a part of aging, but others may signal disease.

By Peggy Eastman
Photos by
William Denison

The alert mind can be honed well into old age. What many call senility could be a temporary lapse in memory related to stress.



It starts with small things: a crinkly relief map at the outer corner of the eyes, a graying that spreads from the temples to the crown, an inability to remember just where those car keys went. We think to ourselves, "I must be getting old."

We all age, but at our own pace. People don't experience clockwork-timed changes that say now you're 50, now you're 60, now it's time to retire. One person might have the equivalent of a 70-year-old heart in a 50-year-old body. Conversely, Jane Fonda in her early 50s seems to maintain the physique of a woman of 40. "There are extraordinarily 'young' 80-year-olds, along with extraordinarily 'old' 40-year-olds," noted one study of 1,000 volunteers over a 23-year period. Known as the Baltimore Longitudinal Study of Aging (BLSA), this project began by looking at healthy men aged 17 to 96 (women were added to the study about a decade ago). So far, it has found far more physical, mental, and emotional differences among a group of randomly selected people over 65 than among a group of younger adults.

But in the field of gerontology, such studies are rather rare, for it is a specialty in its youth. The National Institute on Aging (NIA) was not even established until 1974.

"The state of research on aging is quite primitive—yet aging could turn out to be far more complex than cancer," notes Rene J. Herrera, a Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI) biotechnology professor who is attempting to unlock secrets of aging on a cellular level. Two factors spurring more basic research, he explains, are "the scientific realization that we know so little about aging, plus the political realization that the percentage of people in the aging brackets is increasing—and all of these people still will have the right to vote."

In recent years, this escalation in the numbers of elderly has prompted a far higher priority on treating age-related

maladies. Health care professionals can, for instance, unblock or detour clogged arteries, replace arthritically crippled finger joints with synthetic implants, and train the incontinent to achieve better muscle control.

In sorting out what is normal aging and what is abnormal, medical professionals are shedding light on how the lifestyle choices we make affect our longevity. Wellness programs and preventive medicine emphasize personal decision making in balancing risks, although there is plenty of conflicting evidence to make such decisions bewildering at times.

In general, normal aging may be viewed as a loss of adaptation to the environment, suggests J. Grimley Evans, a physician specializing in geriatric medicine in Oxford, England. Men and women in their 70s, even when not suffering from disease, still will not be able to run as fast, see as clearly, or hear as acutely as they did at age 25. Reaction times and reflexes slow down. "You're not as likely to get your hand out, so you fall over and break your hip," he adds. He proposes setting up physical training programs to help the elderly improve their protective responses.

Many individuals later in life experience a sense of losing control of their lives, which all too often turns into learned helplessness, notes Dr. John Campbell, professor of psychology at Franklin and Marshall College. "They develop the expectancy that they cannot control outcomes, and so they don't even try." They will tell themselves that they did poorly at a task because they have a terrible memory, when the fault might be elsewhere. One approach to help overcome this is "giving people situations they can control" to build up their confidence.

Exercise and diet can modify—but not entirely block—the changes the body undergoes in aging. From BLSA data, for example, we know that the propor-

and longevity

tion of lean body mass (muscle tissue) to total body weight drops with age, while the percentage of fat increases. What other physiological changes are normal?



As we add on years, we often add on weight. But for the obese, it's better to be shaped like a pear than to have a pot belly.

Old bones and new tissue

In aging, the body's framework of 206 bones loses density, especially in postmenopausal women. Bone is far from dead: It is living tissue in a constant state of recycling. Breakdown cells called osteoclasts destroy old bone so that it can be reabsorbed into the body, while osteoblasts help to build new bone tissue. Bones no longer lengthen after the body has reached its full height, but the remodeling process must continue for bones to be strong, dense, and healthy. When more bone tissue is lost than replaced, osteoporosis—the brittle bone disease—results. Women with osteoporosis (often with the characteristic

“dowager’s hump”) become stooped over as their weakened vertebrae collapse and their bones break easily. More than half of American women over age 45 will experience osteoporosis, as will 90 percent of those over age 75.

Heart and blood vessels

As changes occur in muscle mass and the skeletal framework, the heart and circulatory system gradually decline from their maximum aerobic potential. In practical terms, healthy, well-conditioned 65-year-olds may still be able to play a good game of singles tennis, but they may tire after one or two sets rather than the three in a row they had played 20 years before.

Chronological age doesn't predict heart function, but the cardiovascular system does exhibit age-related changes. Among them are a stiffening of arteries, hardening of the aorta, and impairment of the ventricles' capacity to relax after pumping blood, notes Nanette K. Wenger of the Emory University School of Medicine. Older people are more likely to experience severe atherosclerosis, ultimately leading to heart attacks and strokes. Both chronic high blood pressure and the low pressure that causes faintness (orthostatic hypotension) often become more severe in older people.

Older and wiser?

A sharp intellect can be honed and exercised well into old age. But the performance of older people on tests measuring verbal learning and memory tends to decline, especially if such tests are given at a fast pace, the Baltimore longitudinal study shows. Its authors theorize that each passing year may result in a slightly lowered performance, or that some threshold level of decline in the brain has to be reached, or that a milestone event must occur (such as worsening of atherosclerosis) before the lowered level of intellectual performance is noticed.

For those who continue to pursue intellectually stimulating activities, these

changes in the brain's physiology may be so subtle that they are hardly recognized.

Forgetfulness and senility

Senility, far from inevitable, too often is a “wastebasket” diagnosis, in the words of Robert N. Butler, former director of the Washington, D.C.-based NIA. True senility is a disease resulting from a progressive loss of brain cells, which can never be replaced. What many call senility might more accurately be termed a temporary lapse in memory.

“We use the term ‘benign senescent forgetfulness’ to discriminate between ordinary forgetfulness and organic brain disease,” says May L. Wykle, acting director of the Center on Aging and Health at Case Western Reserve University, where she's also professor of psychiatric mental health nursing at the Frances Payne Bolton School of Nursing. “Benign senescent forgetfulness is common after the late 40s, although people

Staying actively involved gives you an edge later on. Regular exercise can help to modify some physiological changes of aging.



ple complain of it earlier than that. It means forgetting where you put your glasses, forgetting the names of people you run into, parking your car and getting panicked because there are so many cars out there in the lot and you can't remember where yours is."

Those kinds of lapses may be a reaction to "life overload." Bit by bit, we seem to get too much information, too much complexity, too much responsibility, says Wykle. "This is part of normal

The graying of the globe

By the year 2030, some 17 to 20 percent of the American population will be over 65, compared to 4 percent in 1900. Those over 85 are the fastest growing population segment.

Until recently, problems of the oldest group of the elderly were thought of primarily as the province of women. But in the past few years the sex gap in longevity has fallen from eight to about seven years, according to the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services. The narrowing of the gap is attributed in part to escalating rates for lung cancer in women.

While the United States is experiencing an unprecedented explosion in the over-65 group, other industrialized nations are also facing the enormous medical, social, and economic implications of a graying society.

But the challenge is truly a global one. Until recently, this fongevity explosion was considered to be mainly a phenomenon of industrialized countries. However, around 1980 the number of older people in developing nations began to catch up, according to a study at Flinders University of South Australia. By the year 2000, there will be 229 million people over age 65 in developing nations compared to 167 million in the industrialized world. This large population of older people in the Third World will strain the scarce medical and economic resources of struggling nations and the countries that lend them money.

By the year 2025, the world will have 1.1 billion people aged 60 or over. In China, the population in that age bracket alone will exceed the entire population of the United States. —Peggy Eastman

stress. As you get older, you have many more things to do. People get panicky because they think it's Alzheimer's disease, but it probably isn't."

One of the most publicized forms of dementia, Alzheimer's disease now afflicts an estimated 1.5 million Americans severely, 1 to 5 million moderately. By the year 2000, the number of Alzheimer's patients is expected to jump 60 percent.

Physicians aren't sure of its causes, although evidence is mounting for an infectious virus and some kind of genetic trigger. One theory points to an abnormality on chromosome 21 as a cause of both Down's syndrome and Alzheimer's disease. In fact, almost all people with Down's syndrome who live past 40 develop Alzheimer's disease. Other theories blame as a key factor an injury to the blood-brain barrier, thus permitting harmful substances to enter the brain.

Another promising clue about the cause of Alzheimer's disease comes from research into amyloid, a "marker" protein found abundantly in the brains of Alzheimer's patients—and in those of aging monkeys, apes, dogs, and polar bears. Amyloid is linked to distinctive, abnormal clusters of nerve cells. While nonhuman mammals don't develop Alzheimer's disease, those with heavy concentrations of amyloid show memory loss and some behavioral changes (such as confusion) similar to those in human patients. "This similarity in amyloid levels provides a strong biochemical connection with which to investigate the biological basis for memory impairment," explains Donald L. Price, director of the Johns Hopkins University Alzheimer's Disease Research Center and a professor of pathology, neurology, and neuroscience at the Hopkins Medical Institutions. He is part of a team of researchers from the center and from Harvard University who recently reported on their findings.

Hormonal changes

Old age also modifies the body's endocrine system, including glands that secrete hormones, the complex compounds that act directly on or stimulate other organs to regulate physiological changes. These changes were once thought to be linked to a decline in the number of hormone receptors on the cell surface, making aging cells less responsive to hormones. But research during the past decade has shown that a hormone can penetrate a cell's surface.

Here again, some symptoms may indicate disease while others are evidence of normal aging. Older men and women are more susceptible to diabetes mellitus, a metabolic disorder related to the use of insulin. However, old age frequently brings higher blood sugar levels—older bodies tend to lose the ability to use sugar efficiently. Diabetes, in fact, has been described as accelerated aging because some of its complications—cataracts, stiffness in joints, and atherosclerosis—are common in the elderly. Recently, the official guidelines for determining diabetes were revised. As a result, fewer elderly are being incorrectly diagnosed as diabetic and needlessly put on insulin.

In women, the normal cessation of menstruation is related to a drop in estrogen, sometimes resulting in osteoporosis and a tightening and drying of vaginal tissues. Men don't go through a normal, hormonal change comparable to menopause, but they are subject to an age-related enlargement of the prostate gland, an endocrine disorder often requiring surgery. However, healthy older men maintain the same levels of testosterone as do healthy young men, studies from the NIA's Gerontology Research Center have shown.

Eyes and ears

A gradual decline in hearing is an expected part of aging: About half of Americans over 65 will suffer from presbycusis, according to the NIA. Distance vision, too, commonly decreases with age, yet elderly people with no eye disease can maintain reasonably good visual acuity (20/40 or better) into their 80s, according to the BLSA.

One example of an age-related eye disease is senile macular degeneration, a disorder of the ocular blood vessels that primarily afflicts people over 50. Until recently, this was the culprit in about 16,000 new cases of blindness every year, or 17 percent of all new cases of blindness among Americans. Today an estimated 90 percent of such cases can be treated with an argon laser beam that seals leaky blood vessels in the eye through photocoagulation, pioneered at Hopkins.

The cellular level

Overall, the incidence of such chronic diseases as osteoporosis, arthritis, cardiovascular disease, and cancer goes up with age. Some 80 percent of Americans

BILL EVITTS, AGE 44

"The more you know, the better you get."

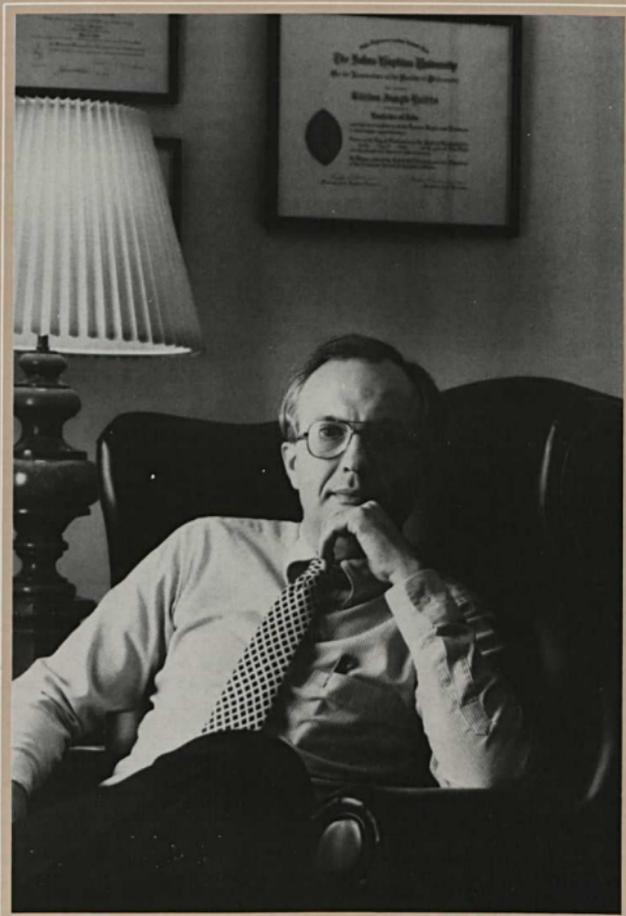
"Everything's got its moments," Bill Evitts says, "though I wouldn't consider much before college. High school is a vastly overrated phenomenon."

Evitts enjoyed every stage of his academic career, from college through graduate school and teaching college-level Southern history: "I liked it as much the day I walked away as the day I started."

But he had reached the point "where you either speed up and become a senior person, or you hit some kind of burnout and make some changes. I got lucky; something fell on me. I turned in a tenured professorship and, on very short notice, moved my family back to Baltimore."

As Johns Hopkins University's director of alumni relations, he sees a steady procession of stages in his life. He speaks fondly of the charms of college, a first job, a new family. Though the procession seems orderly, he warns, "Time seems to compress as you get older. This has been accelerated for me by the fact that my son is starting at Hopkins in the fall, and he's going through some experiences that I can vividly remember myself, except that now it's my own son."

"It's sometimes less difficult to cope with the reality of being, say, 45 rather than 35, than it is to cope with your perceptions of yourself. You keep thinking of yourself as 26 or 18, and sometimes you get into trouble by trying to do things physically that you really should back off on, or being shattered by the realization that you don't look like you used to."



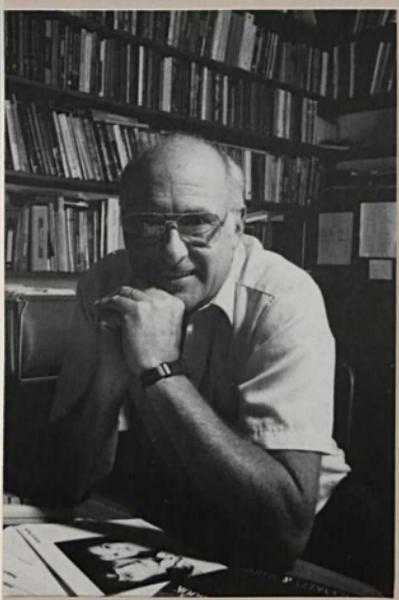
At the same time, he does not necessarily find a sense of perspective comforting: "It is a little scary to be able to look that far back and that far for-

ward. I suspect that people in their 40s are more wired up and uptight about this than people in their 60s. Life's like the humanities: the more you

know, the better you get. If you don't let yourself hinder, you're going to in many senses get better and better and better."

DONALD TYRRELL, AGE 52

"Many of the people we canoe with are not much older than our kids."



Donald J. Tyrrell took up whitewater canoeing because "my wife made me sell my motorcycle, and I had some spare money, so I bought a canoe.

"The last hobby she and I both had was modern dancing, and before that it was jogging, and before that it was working, and youth." Long before that, it was kindergarten, where they met.

During the week, Tyrrell studies infant development in

the psychology labs of Franklin and Marshall College. Every weekend that he and his wife can get away, they're on the Cheat, the Ocoee, the Nantahala, or one of a dozen other rivers within a day's drive from Lancaster, Pa.

"Many of the people whom we canoe with regularly are not that much older than our kids," Tyrrell says. He gets stares, offers of help, and eventually respect from them, and tries to make converts among their parents. "They say, 'Nah, I'm too old for that stuff'—but then they meet us and we're as old, if not older than, they are."

Tyrrell tries to fit in as much of his favorite sport as he can, recognizing that, at the age of 52, he may not be far from the time when he will no longer want to spend his weekends shooting over sharp rocks in a wet boat. But then, he estimates, he has about 20 years to go in his research on infant development.

"The hot, new stuff that I learned in graduate school is now no longer even covered in the intro psychology textbook," he says. "I am not as expert on the hot, new things as the kids coming out of graduate school are. But they don't have the context in which to embed that, they don't have the historical development, they don't know what's been tried and has not worked. The young kids think the new information is all there is."

over 65 years old have a chronic disability. About 27 percent have heart disease and 44 percent experience arthritis. This rising tide of disability may be at least partly due to an age-related decline in ability of some cells to reproduce, an impairment that also interferes with the healing of wounds and the functioning of the immune system.

Support for a "cellular rundown" theory of aging, based on the idea that cells have a limited lifespan and functional capacity, comes from the work of microbiologist Leonard Hayflick, now at the University of Florida. His earlier work at the Wistar Institute led to a widely accepted model, known as the Hayflick limit, to describe this finite number of doublings for normal cells cultured in a laboratory. Even if our age's major diseases were eliminated, a human would still have a life span of no more than about 115 years because of this cellular limit, he has written. Not only do normal cultured cells have a finite number of doublings, but they even "remember"—perhaps with a kind of molecular chromometer—that level, even when frozen for years. When thawed, they pick up where they left off in replicating until they reach this limit. Hayflick has found that occurring in human cells frozen for as long as 25 years.

Normal human cells cultured in a laboratory double about 50 times and then die, explains Rene Herrera, the WPI professor of biotechnology. Cells from an elderly person—approaching this Hayflick limit—undergo far fewer doublings than do those from a baby. There's an inverse relationship, in fact, between the age of the donor and the doubling potential of human lung and skin fibroblasts and certain other cells.

Cells as they age tend to accumulate excess or inaccurate genetic material. In seeking to code the genetic program for aging, Herrera studies the expression of certain types of ribonucleic acid (RNA) called small nuclear RNAs or snRNAs, which are known to edit this material. These molecules, which rid the gene of information not used in protein production and splice together the remaining message, play an important part in the normal functioning of the cell. Perhaps, Herrera theorizes, aging may be related to a loss, increase, or malfunction of these 10 or 20 types of snRNAs. Gene products must be spliced to produce proteins, essential for regulating metabolism. So in making even very small mod-

JUDY STRAUSS SCHWARTZ, AGE 35

"I had the best time of my life turning 30."



One summer Judy Strauss Schwartz decided she wanted to get a job with a program for blind children.

"My mother said to me, 'I think before you do that you should get a volunteer job; you've never worked with the blind.'" So Schwartz made her case to a placement counselor at the Westchester Volunteer Bureau:

"I went through my whole list of why I wanted to work with blind children, and she said 'How old are you?' I

said, '16.'" Unfortunately, volunteers had to be of college age. "I told her, 'You have to give me a chance.' I talked myself into it. She hired me, and I loved it. I worked with kids from ages 6 to 16—some were my age, but they thought I was one of the college students. The next year, I headed all their college volunteers."

After years of teaching blind students mobility—the art of being able to cross streets or take train trips

unassisted—she became development and community relations coordinator for the New York Institute for Special Education. As head of Case Western Reserve University's New York alumni chapter, she organizes events like the annual get-together when the Cleveland Symphony comes to Carnegie Hall.

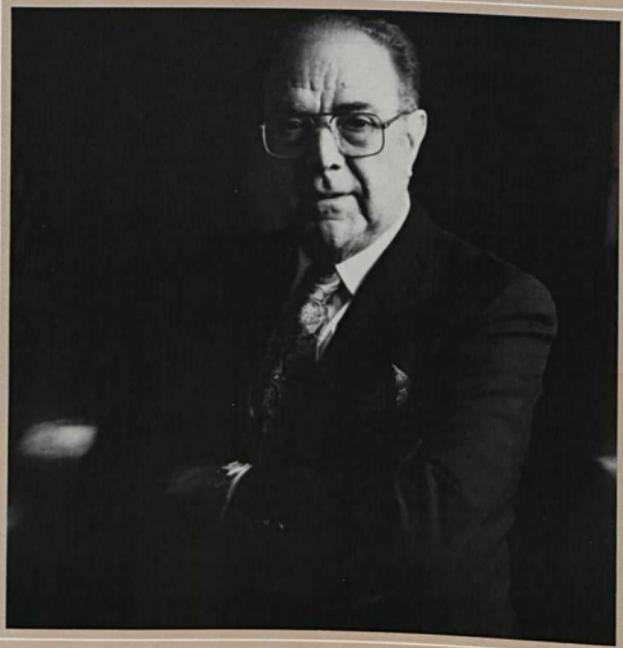
"The only birthday I remember being really terrible was 19. I didn't like being 19. But since then, life has

been very good. I think the only thing that's gone by very fast is our marriage. It's hard to believe it's seven years.

"People always told me that turning 30 would be traumatic, but I had the best time of my life turning 30. I spent two weeks partying. Thirty-five sort of came and went. Ed gave me a bicycle, and bought himself one. People say, 'What will you feel like when you're 40?' and I say, 'I'll probably party like I did when I was 30.'"

JOHN SCALVI, AGE 71

"The old adage still holds—so little time, so much to do."



The wing of the Flying Tiger aircraft that hangs in the National Air and Space Museum, the steel structure of Washington's RFK stadium, and bridges and buildings across the country are the visible trail left by John Scalvi. Now 71, the civil engineer has alighted in the earthquakes and volcanoes division of the National Sci-

ence Foundation. It was the latest in a series of career moves that seem less abrupt for being spread between the Depression, when Scalvi graduated from Worcester Polytechnic Institute, and the present.

"I came to government with the idea that I was getting into a new area, although at that time I was pretty well

along in years. And you might ask, was I afraid? I didn't really give it a thought. I took the opportunity as it came.

"Fifteen years is long enough in a given area," he has decided. "When I look back now, my teaching career was about 15 years, my industry career was about 12, and now I'm in government,

and I'm in my 16th year here."

It's understandably hard for Scalvi to pick a high point, but he says his favorite years may have been those he spent in the steel industry.

"The nice part was that my wife was able to accompany me and we had the opportunity to visit almost every state in the country. Plus, we were at the peak of our health. The kids were off, and then they were married, so we didn't have to worry. I'm only 12 hours older than my wife. We were born in two small towns in Massachusetts. I was born before midnight, she was born after midnight."

He spends a lot of time now trying to convince faculty and students who specialize in narrow fields and who are infatuated with computers that great opportunities exist in civil engineering.

"Oddly enough, I have to suggest new things to some of these young people. They want to do what they've been doing, and they don't see the broad picture or the need.

"I hate to use the word challenging, because everyone says 'challenging,' but it's something that has to be done," Scalvi says of his mission. "The nation needs it, and people should be getting into it. So it's as though I just graduated with a B.S. degree.

"The old adage still holds—so much to be done, so little time."

ifications in cellular functioning and reproduction, these molecules could have a rather large impact on metabolism. While that would seem to point to a genetic cause of aging, he cautions, "It's impossible to tackle the question of whether it's environmental or genetic."

Of course it is not yet possible to alter the genetic code to extend life. But even common sense tells us that toxic wastes, spoiled food, and cigarette smoke could have similar effects. For someone whose genes are particularly susceptible, such environmental factors can hasten certain

diseases linked to aging.

New evidence for an environmental and genetic linkage comes from the field of rheumatology, the study of arthritic diseases. Following a 1985 spring outbreak of food poisoning in Chicago caused by *Salmonella* bacteria borne in

milk, researchers at the University of Michigan identified a type of arthritis they call reactive arthritis syndrome. About 5 percent of the approximately six million people each year who get *Salmonella* food poisoning will later develop arthritis—often within the year, says Michigan's Robert W. Ike. Other studies on reactive arthritis have shown that those 5 percent all seem to have the same tissue type (called HLA-B27 to describe its genetic arrangement of proteins). "Our hypothesis is that B27 proteins may interact with a similar protein in bacteria

to cause reactive arthritis syndrome," explains David T.Y. Yu, an associate professor at the University of California at Los Angeles.

Stay active and alert

If aging is due to a cellular limit, then wouldn't a decrease in activity help to save wear-and-tear and give cells their best chance to multiply and thrive? Not so, according to many studies on physical activity and aging. Doctors know, from studies of bed-bound invalids and astronauts in weightless conditions, that

forced inactivity is the fastest route to premature aging. The advice to "use it or lose it" seems to be valuable for just about every part of the body and mind.

Regular, vigorous exercise, along with boosting the efficiency of the heart and lungs, can increase high-density lipoprotein cholesterol, known as the "good" cholesterol because it offers some protection against heart attacks. Exercise can also lower the concentration of triglycerides, the fatty substances that are the culprits in atherosclerosis, note Andrew P. Goldberg and co-workers at

Myths and facts about life-lengthening fads

Potions and incantations, rituals and exotic remedies, used to be mainstays of trying to stave off old age. Legends and literature told of fabled fountains of youth and lands promising a detour around death and debilitation. While an elixir still eludes us, science has taken up where the alchemists left off.

In many an age past, the gullible could take their choice from an enticing array of quackery and quirky promises. For instance James Graham earned a fortune in London in the 1780s by purveying a dozen quite costly medicines at his Temple of Health.

His "Aetherial Ambrosial Quintessence" was guaranteed to have been manufactured in the "Adepti-Alchymical Medico-Electrical and Philosophic Apparatus." This marvelous metallic, glass, and magnetic contraption, pronounced Graham, was "infinitely superior to anything that now is or ever was in the world."

At his temple, those so inclined could sleep on the "Grand Celestial or Magnetic-Electro Bed." Forty pillars of glass supported the 12-by-9-foot frame and its dome, fragrant with spices and essences. Groups of figures on the dome held aloft flutes, kettledrums, oboes, and other instruments that "by the most expensive mechanism, breath(ed) forth sound," the advertisement assured the public. Such a rejuvenation cost the astronomical sum of 50 British pounds a night. "It may even have been worth it," muses David P. Barash in *Aging: An*

Exploration, his engaging book melding mythology and biology.

In our own age, the yearning for a magic potion to slow down aging remains strong, though the strategies and substances have changed dramatically. The trouble is, no one has yet found a way to circumvent the fate nature intends. But research is uncovering some fascinating avenues along with the dead end streets.

- **Dietary antioxidants.** Proponents of the "free-radical" theory of aging suggest that by-products of chemical reactions damage cells beyond repair during normal metabolism. To block "free radicals," those short-lived oxygen molecules, they are looking into certain antioxidant substances—among them vitamins A, C, and E and the mineral selenium.

To date, there's no agreement on how much of a role free radicals play in aging, though it's a promising area in research. Nor is there agreement on whether an antioxidant regimen can extend life, or, if it can, what the daily dosage should be. In fact, large quantities of vitamin A and selenium can be highly toxic.

- **Superoxide dismutase (SOD).** SOD, present in most cells, is the scavenger that mops up the free radicals. This naturally occurring enzyme, which seems to protect cells from damage, is more active in long-lived species than in those with shorter life spans. Could SOD extend life? Proof has yet to emerge. SOD supplements, sold over-the-counter, are of little use since the protein in SOD breaks down during digestion and the cells can't reassemble it.

However, scavenger drugs that block free radicals are being tested for use in human organ transplants, where the rush of blood back into an organ after surgery overwhelms the cell's scavenger system.

- **Calorie-restricted diets.** In the 1930s, Clive M. McCay reported that undernutrition (30 to 50 percent fewer calories than normal) could extend the life span of rats, leading to speculation that it might do the same in humans. The rats, fed such a diet since infancy, showed stunted growth but stronger immune systems. Naturally, there's been no interest in producing a nation of hungry, growth-retarded children in the uncertain hope that they might live longer.

- **Gerovital-H₃.** This is a salt solution of the pain killer procaine (Novocain) and stabilizing agents. Ana Aslan of Romania has heavily promoted Gerovital-H₃ to slow down the bodily changes accompanying aging. She runs a state-supported rejuvenation clinic visited by Charles de Gaulle and Marlene Dietrich, among other hopefuls. But the procaine hydrochloride is primarily an anti-depressant and an anesthetic. If you're glum, it may make you cheerier. But younger?

- **Dehydroepiandrosterone (DHEA).** Produced in the adrenal gland, this hormone is found in higher concentrations in the blood of younger people than of elderly ones. DHEA is hardly detectable in those age 70. In studies, rats given DHEA supplements tend to live longer, but there is no convincing evidence to suggest that taking DHEA supplements can extend human life.

—Peggy Eastman and
Donna Shoemaker

the Francis Scott Key Medical Center at Hopkins. They have shown that the normal age-related decline in maximum aerobic performance can vary. Armchair sitters may lose up to 10 percent per decade, while highly trained master athletes might show only a 5 percent loss over the same period. Exercise also stimulates glucose receptors in the muscles, thereby cutting down on the amount of sugar in the blood stream and on the chance of developing diabetes.

But exercise has to be continued over a lifetime to keep its protective edge. Middle-aged and older athletes who continue to train as competitive runners have an oxygen intake capacity 50 percent or

more higher than that of ex-athletes of the same age who have stopped training, says Claude J.M. L'Enfant, director of the National Heart, Lung, and Blood Institute.

Calcium and estrogen are frequently prescribed to strengthen bone mass in women. But might exercise also protect against osteoporosis by stimulating bone tissue turnover and building up bone density? To study that question, Christopher Ruff, a Hopkins anatomist at Key, is comparing the bones of aging female beagles who run five hours a week on a treadmill with a control group of age-matched sedentary beagles. In human years, the dogs are between 65 and 80.

The bones of beagles are almost identical to human bones in histological structure and mechanical properties, says Ruff, assistant professor of cell biology and anatomy and an orthopedic surgeon. In earlier studies (using younger animals), exercise led to a 20 to 30 percent increase in localized bone mass.

In this second phase of the study, every five months the researchers take computer-assisted measurements on the loads and stresses on the beagle bones to determine changes in shape and density. The study is also testing other potential causes of osteoporosis, including lower levels of estrogen, calcium, and parathyroid hormone. The results might help to provide the answer to whether regular, load-bearing exercise strengthens the structure of bones and aids in preventing hip fractures.

Tanning: Is it a fading trend?

What prompts the desire for a glorious tan? The social pressure to look young. What makes skin look old? Too much exposure to the sun. Hmm. There's a Catch-22 to catching some rays.

For an office-bound worker, a tan conjures up looking healthy, feeling relaxed, and managing well enough to have jetted off to Jamaica. Another often cited justification for tanning is to pump up production of vitamin D, though low levels of sunshine will do that nicely.

Even in summer, fans flock to tanning booths. Why? "Before they go on vacation, they like to build up a tan in a controlled fashion," suggests Paul Strickland. But the Johns Hopkins School of Public Health assistant professor and environmental health researcher would prefer that tanners seek some cover instead.

Tanning is the skin's attempt to shield itself from ultraviolet radiation (UV); sun screens serve the same function. Tanning results when the epidermis steps up production of melanin, the brown or black pigment designed to absorb harmful rays. But overexposure to UV rays can be carcinogenic. "The majority of non-melanoma skin cancers are associated with sun exposure," Strickland says. And, he adds, epidemiological evidence seems to be mounting to indict the sun as an agent in melanoma as well.

He believes there's a new culprit indoors: the ultraviolet light bulbs used

in tanning lamps, which produce UVA radiation. Thus he suggests more regulation of tanning studios, many of which, ironically, are located in health spas.

Five or 10 years ago, UVB bulbs were used in most tanning lamps, but have been replaced by UVAs, thought to be safer. "It takes a much higher exposure to UVA to induce suntan and tissue damage," Strickland says. But in his tests on albino mice (which are not susceptible to melanoma), UVA rays produced cancerous lesions.

UVA rays are the long-wave-length rays closest to the visible light spectrum; they range from 320 to 400 nanometers (nm). At the Earth's surface, 95 percent of UV rays are type A, while only 5 percent are mid-length B type, 280 to 320 nm. UVC rays, the third kind at 200 to 280 nm, are the shortest and most hazardous ultraviolet ray. But UVC rays don't pass through the protective ozone layer to reach the beach. "This is the reason why the ozone layer is so important—it's absorbing everything below 290 nm," he explains.

UV rays destroy certain proteins in the skin that give it elasticity. When the protein breaks down, the skin begins to look like leather. "The appearance of the skin is the major factor we use to visually assess the age of an adult. An individual who works outdoors in a hot, dry climate can look 20 years older," Strickland notes.

But the paler look may be having a revival. Says Strickland, "the impression I have is that the trend might be swinging back. A lot of people are beginning to realize the dangers."

—Donna Shoemaker

Weighing in for life

Proper diet, along with exercise, can slow some age-related changes in the body. Eating too much of the wrong foods—a common American habit—puts fat on the frame and fat in the blood stream. But the concept of ideal weight has been shaken of late. No one can say for sure what obesity is, although the American Heart Association and the National Cancer Institute do agree that the obese are at risk for heart disease and cancer.

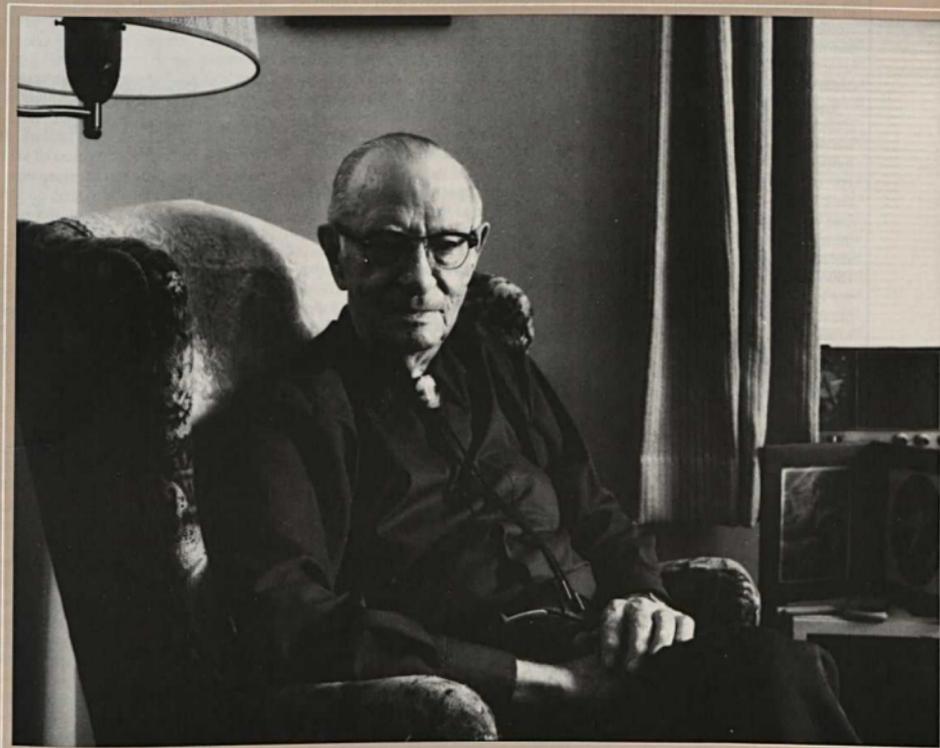
The controversy heated up when Reubin Andres, a Hopkins professor of medicine, analyzed data on the relationship between body weight and life span. In general, he found that healthy people who weigh 10 to 15 percent more than the previously set "ideal weight" (as defined by the widely used 1959 Metropolitan Life Insurance Company charts) tend to outlive other underweight or average adults. In 1983, Metropolitan Life revised its "ideal weight" charts upward, a step criticized by some physicians who remain convinced that thinner is healthier.

"The basic contention of my 'contentious concept' is that it seems to be appropriate to gain weight as you grow older," says Andres, who also is clinical director of the NIA Gerontology Research Center at Key. "The question is, is it more important what your cholesterol is or whether you live or die? Would you rather be alive with a high cholesterol or dead with a low cholesterol?"

Andres takes a philosophical view of

MILLARD MILBURN RICE, AGE 93

"I don't use a cane and I don't feel old."



Many people have asked Millard Milburn Rice how he has lived to be almost 93. Though he respectfully credits his ancestors, he puts more faith in a lesson he learned years ago.

"I spent 13 years in a little mining town 7,000 feet up in the Colorado Rockies, recovering from an ailment resulting from my service in World War I. He had been a student at Western Maryland College when the war broke out.

"I knew that my chance of recovery was about 50-50, and somehow I adopted a fatalistic attitude. I followed a careful regimen and resolved to keep my mind active and to push all worry as far into the background as possible."

He follows the same rules now that he is retired from a job as a bank vice-president and semi-retired from an avocation as a local historian. "To avoid boredom," he

says, he fully indulges his passions for reading, baseball, and walking. "I don't use a cane, and I don't feel old."

Most of the changes in his lifestyle he cheerfully accepts. But the move to his single room in Frederick, Md., was trying even for one with a long education in patience.

"For 10 years following my wife's death I had continued to live in a spacious apartment surrounded by

lawns and trees. In the retirement center I knew that I would live in a very small room overlooking roof tops. That knowledge alone generated a reluctance to move, and combined with the knowledge that I should be forever separated from most of my possessions, the decision became traumatic.

"The separation leaves a sense of loss almost impossible to express. I have been asked how to adjust."

On approaching death and dying

"One advantage of old age is the clarity of vision. Not everyone has it, and it would be wrong to romanticize old age. But those who do have a much sounder sense of values, which comes of looking death in the eye."

The thoughts are those of John Caputo, professor of philosophy at Villanova University. He likes the word mortal. "It's a good word; it describes our condition as humans. We are the only beings who die—other beings perish. We're the only ones who experience mortality, because we are projected ahead of ourselves. We have what Heidegger called 'being toward death.' We tend to say death is something off in the future that's not going to happen, not to me, not yet. So we turn ourselves over to present distractions." He adds that ours is "a culture of youth, a culture of erasing the time process. People in their 60s want to look like people in their 30s."

Through his interest in existentialism, he thinks of time in two guises, human temporality and objective time. The time of objects, he explains, "is homogeneous. What you have is only units of the present. The future is what didn't happen yet, the past is what is over."

But in human temporality, "the focus on the now is diminished. You're oriented toward the future. You're always moving ahead of yourself. You also have your past in the back of your head. The movement of the present seems to vanish. You become literally ecstatic, extended out of yourself."

Often, the young are the ones most entranced by "now" time, by immediate gratification, into idling the present away. What's it like to talk with a class of freshmen about death? Says Caputo, 46, "It's practically impossible. 'Death' tends to just bounce off an 18 year old. They are so vitally throbbing. But as you get older, you hear it."

What you hear is that death is coming, sooner or later. But, says Caputo, "the projection upon death is salutary, a constructive thing. If confronted squarely, it's not a morbidity or moroseness, but it's seeing yourself in a cold, white light. And that's liberating."

—Donna Shoemaker

the controversy on fatness and longevity. "In my talks and writings, I have compared obesity to a Jekyll and Hyde sort of variable. We need quite a bit of body fat, but what's it there for? We certainly don't need it to survive an overnight fast. And we certainly don't need it to survive weeks of fasting—at least not anymore. Any advantage that the plump cave man had certainly should not apply to modern people."

Part of the paradox of extra pounds—that they are associated with disease but may aid longevity—may be explained by the fact that there are different kinds of fat. In terms of the chronic diseases of aging, it's better to be shaped like a pear—known as female-pattern obesity—than like a pot—known as male-pattern obesity. The pot-bellied are worse off because "adipose tissue inside the abdomen drains directly into the liver," says Andres, "so the blood leaving that tissue is heavily laden with harmful fat. Whereas the fat around the hips and thighs doesn't go to the liver, it goes generally everywhere."

Diet and a long life

Although the medical profession may not agree on what ideal body weight is, it is reaching some common ground on what kind of diet helps people live longer.

New evidence that diet can help to reverse arteriosclerosis comes from a study of men aged 40 to 59, conducted by the National Heart, Lung, and Blood Institute. A stringent low-fat diet, coupled with a cholesterol-lowering drug and niacin, actually helped to widen portions of narrowed blood vessels in men who had previously had coronary bypass surgery. Of those following the test regimen, 16 percent showed actual arterial widening, compared with only 2.4 percent in the control group on a more normal diet.

The American Heart Association's low-fat, low-cholesterol diet recommended to prevent heart disease and the National Cancer Institute's diet to prevent cancer are almost the same. Both try to avoid foods high in saturated fat (such as marbled steak and butter), cholesterol (such as organ meats), and sugar and salt. Not surprisingly, they recommend eating more fresh fruits, vegetables, and whole-grain cereal and breads.

Recently the heart association revised its dietary guidelines to focus more on the link between calorie intake and cholesterol. "Calories do make a dif-

ference—that's one of the major messages," says W. Virgil Brown, professor of medicine at Mt. Sinai School of Medicine in New York.

Along with its recommendation that fat should make up less than 30 percent of what we eat, the heart association now advises that cholesterol should be no more than 100 mg per 1,000 calories consumed, not to exceed 300 mg a day. Sample menus show how substitution can reduce calories and thus cholesterol, for example, munching an apple instead of six chocolate sandwich cookies or substituting an eight-ounce glass of skim milk for a deviled egg and cheese sauce.

Skim milk also rates high with doctors treating older women because it's low in fat but high in calcium (an eight-ounce glass contains about 300 mg). While calcium can't compensate for the drop in estrogen accompanying menopause, the often-prescribed daily dose of estrogen could be reduced if women would take in 1,500 mg of calcium every day, concluded panelists at a recent NIH workshop on osteoporosis.

The attitude factor

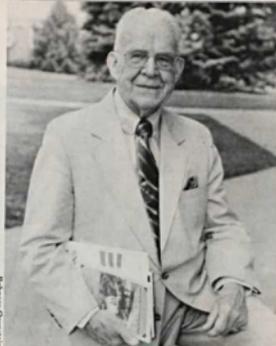
Research into the intricate connections between the brain, the central nervous system, and the immune system—a field called psychoneuroimmunology—is confirming that how we think may affect our susceptibility to disease.

In the absence of illness, personality remains fairly constant over a lifetime, the BLSA reveals. Thus the stereotype of an older person becoming cranky and difficult is false. It's unlikely, unless he or she was cranky in youth and middle age.

In studies of how older people perceive their health and well-being, those who say they feel pretty good are, in fact, relatively healthy. Do they feel good simply because they think they do, perhaps ignoring aches and pains that may be present? That's hard to sort out, but it is clear that attitude exerts a strong influence on healthful aging.

While aging is inevitable and the cellular clock continues to tick even as you read this, practicing a healthy lifestyle throughout your life does give you an edge on old age. No one can change inherited genes, but changing habits is within anyone's grasp.

Peggy Eastman is a free-lance writer specializing in gerontology and living in Chevy Chase, Md.



Rebecca Oshman

Publishings Come of Age

AUTHOR! AUTHOR! In his office/studio "Prof" de Long (below) reveals his time-tested methods. Frank Hurt (left) totes a few of the books and articles he has written on the settlement of Franklin County, Va.

For two members of the emeriti faculty, absence from "the Hill" has not meant relaxation from their roles as academic doers. Frank B. Hurt, associate professor emeritus of political science, and Alfred Winfield de Long, associate professor emeritus of music, are shining the lamp of learning for a new generation of students—those who read their books.

This past spring de Long's *To Sing or Not to Sing* (Vantage Press, Inc., NY), appeared on bookstore shelves in its perky, light-blue book jacket. And Hurt is well into an essay, to be published in book form, on the English settlers of Franklin County, VA.

"Prof" de Long, as he is affectionately called, is best remembered for his personal style in choral directing. The voice teacher for more than 40 years wrote his book out of the "sheer anger" he felt after meeting students who were victims of poor teaching methods.

"When many of my pupils first sang for me, their voices were all mixed up," says de Long, adding that many of these pupils had wasted money on lessons and, far worse, had distorted their voices in an

attempt to manage their voices through complex physical manipulations based on studies of physiology and acoustics.

De Long's approach is based on the somewhat startling premises that singing is primarily a natural function of the voice and that pupils only need to learn breath control and the maintenance of "speech molds" (the configurations assumed by the vocal tract in uttering different sounds).

He embraces the 17th-century Italian definition of good singing, namely, "To sing is to breathe properly and to speak words beautifully on the breath."

A graduate of the Curtis Institute of Music in Pennsylvania, de Long sang with the Philadelphia Civic and Grand Opera companies and the Montreal Opera Company before joining the faculty of Western Maryland in 1936. The College Choir, under his direction, frequently performed with the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra and gave concerts throughout Maryland. Every two years, during Alumni Weekend, he directs the Alumni Choir, which consists mostly of his former choir members, plus some faculty and staff members.

The book he dashed off in anger took a long time to hatch. His wife, Ethel Owen, says his exposition on the art of singing lay in a desk drawer for 20 years. "Thanks to my gentle prodding, he finally completed it," she says. So far the demand for the book has exceeded the publisher's expectations.

From 1974 until 1982, de Long served as director of summer conferences at WMC, which Ethel jokingly says led to experiences that would easily be good material for another book by her mate. But "Prof" quickly adds that most of those stories cannot be shared in print.

The other emeriti author, fondly referred to as "Pappy" Hurt by his former students, has long been fascinated by the English, German, and Scotch-Irish mix of the residents of his home county. "Franklin County is where I had my roots, and I want to leave an account of those roots," he says. In 1982 his book-length essay, *The Heritage of the German Pioneers in Franklin County, Virginia*, was published.

In the last 11 years he has published other books and magazine articles about the history of the area surrounding Ferrum, VA—his residence since he retired from WMC in 1965 after 35 years of teaching. Not only do area scholars frequently consult his texts, but they find Hurt himself a valuable source for historical facts.

Hurt's publishing career spans more than a half century. In the 1920s, when he was in graduate school, he wrote monographs, which are now in the WMC library, along with most of his other publications.

The courtly scholar, who is well remembered for his 31 winning years as WMC's tennis coach, says he likes to write "just because I want to do it" and because the results of writing are immediately visible, unlike teaching.

"As a professor I didn't always have the answer, but I tried to make an analysis, to present a viewpoint, and to make a contribution along the way," he said while on campus for Alumni Weekend in May. "A teacher never knows what good he did on a day-by-day basis. Plenty of times I left the class and asked myself, 'What did we really accomplish?' I didn't know what we did until occasions like these (gatherings attended by his former students). It's as Henry Adams said, 'A teacher is someone of whom it may be said his influence never comes to an end.'"

—JM & SD



Tom Hines

The first time he saw the locusts, Stephen Bayly '64 was an 11-year-old who had just moved from his house in Baltimore to a home on a tree-shaded suburban street. That summer, against the locusts' buzzing background music, he watched them metamorphose and got to know his neighborhood, especially the Rex and Senator theatres on York Road.

Seventeen years later, Bayly couldn't observe the new crop of red-eyed terrors. After spending the last four years in England, the 28-year-old was well on his way to a doctorate in architecture at University College in London. It was a landmark year, for after a producer snapped up his first film script, Bayly abandoned his architectural ambitions and set his sights on a movie career.

This year of the locust finds Bayly back in Baltimore for a brief visit. He walks from his parents' house to their car, stopping to tap a cluster of cicadas from a tire. The tall, slender man slides into his parents' white Nova. He runs his hand through his spiky white hair and drives off, telling his companion in the front seat how this street has become more congested, how the stores on that street have changed.

He parks in the spacious lot across from the Senator Theater, one of the city's lone reminders of the grand theatres of old. When he steps from the car, his foot crunches a half-dozen locust shells. Bayly and his friend dart through traffic, then find themselves staring up at the art-deco curves of the Senator marquee. In his baggy black suit, white shirt, white socks, and black loafers, he appears to be part of the Senator's black-and-white design.

Bayly bends over to read the signatures etched in the

In the season of cicadas, director Stephen Bayly '64 takes viewers behind the scenes of his own metamorphosis.

A Celluloid Hero Soars in Latest Cycle

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

sidewalk before the Senator's ticket booth. Then he squats on his heels and traces the signature of Barry Levinson, the Baltimore-born filmmaker who held the world premiere of his latest film, *Tin Men*, at the Senator. Levinson directed *Diner*, which, like *Tin Men*, was set in Baltimore.

Bayly has more than just a few old pals in common with his contemporary. Levinson's *Tin Men* recently graced the marquees, and Bayly's *Coming Up Roses* will soon be in bright lights as well.

After recalling many a childhood evening spent soaking up film features in the Senator, Bayly walks back toward the parking lot. "That's where I went to church," he says, pointing to a rambling Presbyterian structure. He pauses to shake his head at a bush humming with locusts, stretching out his hand and waiting for several to climb on. "I have to have a picture of this for Linda," he says. "She, being Welsh, has never heard of such a thing. It's science fiction to her."

Linda James is not only Bayly's mate, but she's his business partner, too. She, as

film producer, and he, as film director, run Red Rooster Films in the trendy Covent Garden section of London. Although they've collaborated on British made-for-TV films for five years, they've now found themselves with an unlikely international art-house hit in *Coming Up Roses*. That's quite an accomplishment for a film whose entire budget equaled the money spent to promote the Academy Award-winning *The Mission* at the Cannes Film Festival.

Not only is the comedy the duo's first feature film, but it is, as Bayly says, "the first Welsh language film ever. People ask me why I made *Coming Up Roses* in Welsh, when it could have been more successful if it were in English. It wasn't made to make money; it was made as a film that would be accessible to the Welsh." A year after its opening it's still "running in cinemas all over Wales," Bayly says.

If all goes as planned, it will be running all over America this fall. Scheduled for its U.S.A. premiere in New York City on August 14, the subtitled movie will be released to 200 "art" cin-

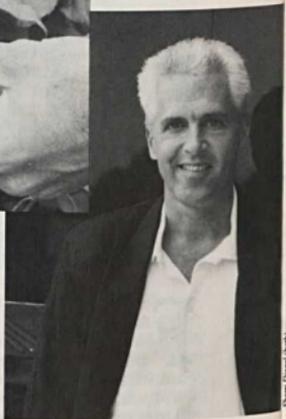
emas, including one in Bayly's Baltimore.

The prospect for American acclaim looks good, since the film was selected to appear at Cannes last year and won a host of honors at film festivals in Vienna, Venice, Madrid, Berlin, Chicago, and other cities. The day before visiting Baltimore in late May, Bayly had been to the Seattle Film Festival, where his movie was sold out to "an incredibly responsive audience," he says.

Coming Up Roses is the quirky tale of how a fundless projectionist and an "ice-cream lady" scheme to keep the last cinema in their Welsh town alive. Their salvation methods are certainly creative and rather illicit.

Making the film on location in a damp, economically depressed Welsh town of 62,000 people yielded some unforeseen coincidences. First, the abandoned cinema around which the film revolves is named the Rex. It not only resembles the now-defunct Baltimore Rex, but it also looks like the Senator with its classic 1930s design, he says.

Once filming started, "There were a lot of ironic



Sherril Dierckx

things that happened," Bayly continues. "The script seemed to foretell events. For example, Ruth (Carter) wrote in the script that the cinema would be vandalized. When we got there to shoot, it had been vandalized. Some kids had found some old cinema magazines, and judging by the number of cigarette butts they left behind, had spent hours reading them. How ironic that kids would have to break in and read old cinema magazines rather than go to the cinema," he says, shaking his head.

An eerier event revolved around the man upon whom the character of the theatre owner, Eli, was based. Bayly explains, "Ruth wrote that the character was unwell. He dies during the course of the film. We asked the man on whom Eli is based to be in the funeral scene. He rang up the night before and said, 'I can't come. I'm feeling rather ill.' He died the day we filmed Eli's funeral."

An unexpected result of the making of *Coming Up Roses* is that Bayly now has an option to buy the Rex. He and the Welsh town's cafe owner have plans to build an entertainment complex with three cinemas, a restaurant/bar, and a disco.

Although he's had 17 years to build up a reputation, first as a script writer, then as a

producer, later as a director of commercials, and finally as a director of features and TV films, Bayly experienced his first theatrical successes at Western Maryland College.

As an English major, theatre-art minor, he appeared in several plays during his four years. He even got a taste of his future career when he and Nelson Sheeley '64 directed themselves in Edward Albee's *The Zoo Story*. The result of the two actors' verbal parries on stage was "absolutely electric," Bayly recalls. He hasn't performed since he left the Alumni Hall stage. Now, even if he wanted to try acting again, Bayly says he wouldn't find work because he has a transatlantic accent — not really British, but not really American.

Bayly, who at WMC was freshman class president, became even better known around campus as Student Government Association president his senior year. At first a reluctant politician, Bayly threw all his energy into the campaign when he saw "the field of candidates and felt there needed to be an alternative." During his reign in 1963-64, "nothing really remarkable happened. Kennedy died, and that was the dominant factor of the year. There was a sense of despair and depression (on campus).

I became a bit disillusioned in the job because I wasn't able to bring forth progressive ideas. The two changes I would like to have seen put through were the end of compulsory ROTC and chapel." By the time his brother Richard graduated from WMC in 1975, those changes had been made.

Despite his affinity for drama and politics, Bayly says his "most vital experience at Western Maryland was Operation Philippines." After working overtime and weekends in Baltimore's shipyards to raise the plane fare, he became one of seven students who transported books to start a library in the Philippines. Bayly says the trip, arranged by Earl Griswold, now professor emeritus of sociology, had an impact on him because "I had a social interest, and I was a bit of a political creature."

His interest in the political endures. One reason he and Linda named their company Red Rooster was that "we're both socialists. We feel there's a little red in our films." The other reason was they were living on a farm in Kent and liked the rural ring of the name.

One of their current projects includes restoring as their residence the 200-year-old barn on that farm. "On the outside, when the shutters are closed, it looks just like a barn," Bayly says. "But inside it has an international style — classical modern with glass bricks and beech floors but with an occasional old roof structure bursting out. A friend says it's like Le Corbusier (Europe's Frank Lloyd Wright) going to Kent." Once the renovation is complete, having children will be a priority for Linda and Stephen.

How do love and business mix successfully in the couple's lives? "Two little rules make it work," Bayly explains. "One, if we're at

home, we're not allowed to talk about work without asking permission.

"Two, when we're on holiday, from the moment we step on the ramp (to leave England) to the moment we step off (back in England), we don't talk about work. We slink off and take notes, then literally on our way back to London in the taxi we get out the notes and share them."

As for future films, Bayly, who says he has "a small reputation as being a finicky and particular director with great attention to detail," will direct a Welsh mini-series on the turn-of-the-century battle between the Welsh quarrymen and the English slate barons. Although hiring "name" actors has not been a priority for him, he hopes to entice a well-known young American to take the lead role.

His next feature film, which he plans to begin shooting next spring, will be *Roadworthy*, a comedy about the hippies who converge on Stonehenge every summer solstice.

In the future, he says, "I want to do a broader range of things, but I have no ambition to go to Hollywood, and certainly, I have no ambition to just make megabucks. I take small, interesting stories and try to handle them delicately, and I don't have commercial pressures. If the film works in a larger market, that's fine, but if it doesn't I haven't lost much money."

Although he despises Hollywood glitz, he would not be averse to making a film on location somewhere in America. "If it would be like John Schlesinger's *Midnight Cowboy*, ah!" he says, throwing clenched fists up in a gesture of triumph. But he wouldn't like to make working in America a habit. Says the expatriate, "My home is in England, and my film career is there."

Baltimore's art-deco Senator was Bayly's boyhood cinema.



Sharon Dege

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff

Donna D. Sellman '45
Linda M. Eyler
Connie B. Anders

Bailer Award Goes to Noted Educator

Dr. James M. Kennedy ME'd '67 of Baltimore was presented the Joseph R. Bailer Award during the third annual spring conference held by the graduate program on May 6.

Dr. Kennedy is associate director of the Commission on Secondary Schools for the Middle States Association of Colleges and Schools. In the past he served as principal of Overlea and Franklin, Baltimore-area high schools. He also has been an adjunct professor at Western Maryland, Loyola College, and Towson State University.

Recognized as a national expert in elementary, secondary, and post-secondary education, Kennedy has been a guest lecturer, consultant, and committee member in many activities related to administration, supervision, teaching, and student affairs.

The award was established in 1985 in memory of Joseph R. Bailer, who directed the WMC graduate studies program in education from 1949-1971.

Founders Club Dinner Is on the Right Track

The inauguration of a to-be annual recognition dinner for members of WMC's Founders Club was held on Sunday, April 5, amidst most unusual surroundings.

More than 100 alumni and friends of the college gathered that evening at the B & O Railroad Museum in Baltimore for an elegant reception and dinner, music by the fabled Peabody Ragtime Ensemble, and brief words of appreciation from Club Chairman Donald M. Rembert '61 and WMC President Robert H. Chambers. Dinner was served in the center of an enormous shrine-like dome that once served as an authentic round-

house. Guests were surrounded by a breathtaking collection of 22 gigantic, historic locomotives and cars.

Invitations were limited to those who contributed \$1,000 or more to the college during the preceding 12 months, and the enthusiasm of all participants provided ample evidence that next year's event will attract an even larger crowd.

A Faithful Five Earn Service Awards

Five Meritorious Service Awards were presented at the Alumni Banquet at Western Maryland College on May 30. Awards are given on the basis of unusual service in the form of faithful and continued effort in maintaining class or other alumni organizations, active participa-

tion in alumni or college affairs, or assistance in expanding the usefulness, influence, and prestige of the college.

Recipients of the 1987 awards are Lt. Col. Frank L. "Bud" Brown '37; Carter W. Riefner '37, MA '39; Robert E. Bricker '42; David H. Martin '62; and Carolyn Seaman Scott '67.

Bud Brown, of Baltimore, has been a loyal supporter of the college for more than half a century. As president of the Greater Metropolitan Baltimore Alumni Chapter, he used creative methods to increase attendance at meetings and the size of the chapter scholarship fund. He also has served on the Association Awards Committee and his class reunion planning committee.

A regular attendee of the Greater Baltimore Alumni Chapter, Carter Riefner, of Baltimore, also serves as an energetic class secretary. As chairman of his 50th



Attending the gala Founders Club Dinner held at the B&O Railroad Museum were (above, 1 to r): Founders Club Chairman Donald Rembert and wife Judy; WMC President Emeritus Ralph C. John and wife Dot; and President Robert Chambers and wife Alice. Top right: Mrs. Chambers talks with Trustee Jerry Baroch '64 and wife Frances Sybert Baroch '65. Below: Other distinguished guests included Trustee "Woody" Preston '22 (center) and Board Chairman Bill Keigler.



reunion fund committee. Carter has led his classmates in a very successful fundraising effort.

Bob Bricker of Gwynedd Valley, PA has been a strong leader for the college. The 1978 Alumnumis of the Year served as chairman of the Board of Trustees from 1982-85. Still a member of the Board of Trustees, Bob also has served as Alumni Association president and national co-chair for the College Center Campaign.

David Martin of MacLean, VA has contributed significantly to WMC, as well as to the federal government. His position as counsel to the U.S. Secret Service and head of the Office of Governmental Ethics have enhanced the status of his alma mater. David acted as fund chairman for his class in 1983 and 1984 and has given years of support in a variety of ways to the Washington, D.C. Alumni Chapter.

An enthusiastic leader of the Carroll County Alumni Chapter, Carolyn Seaman Scott, of Westminster, served as chapter president from 1981-85. Along with working as a phonothoner and class agent, Carolyn has been active in other ventures. She has just completed a three-year term as an alumni visitor to the Board of Trustees.

Alumni Association Calendar of Events

September 3 Alumni Association Undergraduate Relations Committee Welcome party for the class of 1990.

September 9-23 Alumni Tour, England and Scotland.

September 18 Western New York Alumni Chapter meeting, Memorial Art Gallery, University of Rochester. Phyllis Ibach Hawkins '64, alumni coordinator. President Robert Chambers, speaker.

October 2 Southern Maryland Alumni Chapter Dinner at Hawthorne Country Club, LaPlata. Louise Jameson Highby '39, chapter president.

October 10 Mid-Shore Alumni Chapter luncheon, location pending. Rebecca Groves Smith '37, chapter president.

October 11 Howard County Chapter "7th Green at 3, Dinner at 5!" at Turf Valley Country Club. 'Pat' Patterson Ensor '48, chapter president.

October 24 Homecoming. Class reunions 1962, '67, '72, '77, '82.

October 30 Wilmington Alumni Chapter dinner, DuPont Country Club. Evelyn Dashiell Styles '46, alumni coordinator.

November 7 Sports Hall of Fame Induction Ceremonies, College Conference Center.

November 21 WMC Concert Choir, St. Paul United Methodist Church, Willingboro, NJ. Rev. Don Phillips '52, pastor.

November 22 WMC Concert Choir, Lynn, MA. Dr. William Simpson '51, alumni coordinator.

November 22 Washington, D.C./Prince George's/Northern Virginia Alumni Chapter, Sunday Brunch in Northern Virginia. Webster Hood '40, chapter president.

January 1988 January Term tours open to alumni: Hawaii—history and culture of the Polynesian Islands. Tour leader, H. Hugh Dawkins '69, director of development. Israel tour leader, Dr. Ray Stevens '58, professor of English.

April 8 Anne Arundel Alumni Chapter, Chartwell Country Club. John Robinson '43, alumni coordinator.

News from New York

At the annual Western New York Alumni Chapter meeting in April, the following officers were announced:

President—Donald D. Dea '76
Secretary/Treasurer—Mary Ellen Earl Perry '53

Chapter Registrar and Editor—William E. Beatty '40

September Meeting Committee Chair—Phyllis Ibach Hawkins '64

William Beatty, immediate past president of the chapter, announced that President Robert Chambers will visit the West New York alumni on September 18. Dr. Chambers will be the featured speaker at the alumni chapter dinner meeting in the newly renovated Memorial Art Gallery of the University of Rochester. Cost will be \$20 per person.

Brenton and Billingslea Join Development Staff

Robin Adams Brenton '86 of Baltimore and Jeffrey W. Billingslea of Uniontown are new professional staff members of the Office of Development at Western Maryland College.

Brenton has been named director of annual giving. Her previous position was as a documentation specialist for ORI/CALCULON, a consulting firm in Germantown, MD.

A communications/business administration major at the college, Brenton had been active in campus life. She was national student phonathon chairperson her senior year, was vice-president of her senior class, and vice-president of her junior class.

Billingslea, the new associate director of development, formerly was director of development for the Board of Child Care of the Baltimore Annual Conference of the United Methodist Church, Inc.

A native of Carroll County, Billingslea is active in county, church, and community service. He is a 1980 graduate of Towson State University, where he majored in business administration with concentrations in marketing and personnel.

Five New Members Join Alumni Board

The Western Maryland College Alumni Association's Board of Governors welcomes five new members—John L. Olsh '67, Elise Wiedersum Dudley '41, W. Miles Cole '67, Charles I. Wallace, Sr. '39, and Donald J. Hobart '62.

Dr. Olsh of Westminster was named treasurer for 1987-89. The WMC professor of economics and business administration received the college's Distinguished Teaching Award in 1985. That same year he was chosen to be an alumnum member of Phi Beta Kappa for WMC.

The two new directors of the Board of Governors for 1987-90 are Dudley of Towson, MD and Cole of Millersville, MD. Dudley received the Meritorious Service Award last year in recognition for her work in organizing class reunions and fund-raising events. Cole, a legislative aide for the Maryland Association of Counties, was chairman of the nominating committee of the Board of Governors from 1983-86.

WMC alumni also elected two visitors to the Board of Trustees: Wallace and Hobart, both of Westminster. Wallace is a retired Methodist minister and curator of the Strawbridge Shrine Association. He has helped with Annual Fund campaigns and was a member of the Special

Events Committee for the inauguration of President Robert H. Chambers. Dr. Hobart is associate professor and assistant chair of the School of Physical Therapy, University of Maryland Medical School. He has served as a member of the Alumni National Fund Committee and as a member, from 1973-87, of the Class Reunion Fund Committee.



Peter Howard

WMC saluted an outstanding trio (l to r): Hutchison, Costlow, and Bowe.

Bowe, Hutchison, and Costlow Honored at Convocation

Three prominent alumni were honored at the Western Maryland College Honors Convocation on May 3. Trustee Alumni Award recipients Frank G. Bowe '69, Jane Campbell Hutchison '54, and John D. Costlow, Jr. '50 have made outstanding contributions to their professions.

Bowe is an author, a scholar, a powerful lobbyist for the disabled, a persuasive public speaker, a nationally recognized authority on microcomputers, and director of his own consulting firm. His most recent book, the autobiography *Changing the Rules*, has a foreword by Sen. Robert Dole. Through his role as founder and chief executive officer of the American Coalition of Citizens with Disabilities, Bowe has been a consultant to many senators and congressmen, as well as to representatives of the White House staff and foreign governments. Congress appointed Bowe, who is deaf, chairman of the U.S. Commission on Education of

the Deaf for 1987-88.

Hutchison, the embodiment of the teacher and scholar, is a world-recognized expert in "Old Masters" paintings and prints by Dutch and German artists. She is a professor and chairman of the art history department at the University of Wisconsin.

The consultant to some of the world's major museums has written several exhibition catalogues and scores of articles, chapters, lectures, and papers in a variety of languages. She has three books published, another in press, and two more nearing completion, including a biography of German painter and engraver Albrecht Dürer.

Costlow, a professor and director of the Duke University Marine Laboratory, has led the Beaufort, NC lab to a position of national and international prominence. His research missions have carried him to every corner of the globe and resulted in more than 150 publications.

Costlow, who lives in an 1817 house that he and his family have restored, has championed urban renewal and historical renovation in Beaufort, where he also has served as mayor. In addition he has been an adviser and consultant to the National Science Foundation, the Environmental Protection Agency, and the Department of Energy. Costlow was featured in the May '85 *Hill*.

Dr. H. Margret Zassenhaus, a 1974 nominee for the Nobel Peace Prize, was the keynote speaker at this traditional ceremony to honor outstanding seniors and other exceptional students, faculty, and alumni. Western Maryland awarded Dr. Zassenhaus the honorary Doctor of Humane Letters degree during the program.

Births

Valerie Lynn Anderson, December 26, Brad and Traci Holland Anderson '83.

Jeremy and Elizabeth Aull, adopted twins, Ned '75 and Chrissy Moore Aull '80.

Kenneth Gregory Barnes, February 25, Laura Hayner '76 and Kenneth Barnes '77.

Taylor Barnes, April 29, Wayne and Bonnie Quail Barnes MEd '76.

Tia Christine Brown, September 29, Delaney and Linda Byrne Brown '83.

Ross Patrick Crosby, March 16, Lisa and Bob Crosby '77.

Caileen Matthew Denton, June 23, 1986, David '80 and Shawn Warner Denton '83.

Lauren Gibbons, November 28, Cynthia and William Gibbons '74.

Zachary Thomas Goo, September 15, Steve '83 and Marchelle Creager Goo '84.

Paquale Anthony Greco, June 29, 1986, Rick and Carol Ann Antonelli Greco '80.

Elizabeth Meeshim Hogsten, January 31, Paul and April Oh Hogsten '82.

Brandon James Hughes, December 31, Ronnie and Kathleen Soper Hughes '84.

Kristen Marie Hursey, March 20, Bill and Mary Lynn Schwab Hursey '84.

Nicholas Anthony Liecef, March 21, 1986, Sherrill Sheckler '78 and Felix Liecef '75.

David James Mathis, January 24, Susan Blackman '76 and Mar Mathis.

Jonathan Benton Merkle, December 10, Paula and Craig Merkle '78.

Hillary M. Millard, April 1986, Sue and Jack Millard '78.

Elliott Thomas Miller, July 14, 1986, Virginia Ace '76 and Dennis Miller.

Jacob Turner Moser, July 3, 1986, John and Susan Purdom Moser '80.

John M. Robinson III, March 13, Mary and John M. Robinson, Jr. '77.

Brandon Wesley Robson, March 2, Craig and Julie Fringer Robson, '84.

Jason Kyle Seufert, July 20, 1986, Stanley and Susan Ratte Seufert '83.

Daniel Toner, December, Robert '76 and Annette Toner.

Sarah Elizabeth Zimmer, November 12, Thomas '84 and Beth Chapman Zimmer '85.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Mary Elgin Senat '10, of Glenolden, PA, on February 16.

Mr. John D. Roop '14, of Linwood, MD, on April 14.

Mrs. Louise Beacham Senseney '15, of Westminster, MD, on February 25.

Miss H. Gertrude Flurer '16, of Princess Anne, MD, on April 29.

Mr. Julian A. Vincent '16, of Cambridge, MD, on March 28.

Miss Hassie C. Johnson '21, of Charlotte, NC, on July 21, 1985.

Miss Sarah C. Asplen '25, of Woolford, MD, on December 14.

Miss Miriam Strange '25, of Annapolis, MD, on October 16.

Mr. Charles E. Nuttall, Sr. '26, of St. Petersburg, FL, on September 24, 1985.

Mrs. Edward Albers (Miriam Pittinger) '28, of Baltimore, MD, on January 27.

Mr. Branche H. Phillips, Jr. '30, of Salisbury, MD, on March 12.

Col. J. Harrison Dixon '32, of Annsion, AL, on May 16.

Miss Marie A. Tanner '32, of Baldwin, MD, on November 4.

Mrs. Albert W. Bender (Helen Mullinix) '33, of Silver Spring, MD, on April 20.

Mr. Charles W. Myers '34, of Sparta, NC, on September 23, 1985.

Dr. Lora M. Outten '34, of Pocomoke City, MD, on April 29.

Judge Jacob Mark Derrn '35, of Christiansburg, VA, on January 20.

The Rev. Dr. Lewis F. Ransom '35, of Towson, MD, on March 22.

Mrs. Ruth Lanning Ritter '37, of Glendale, CA.

Mrs. Sadie Carey Schiller '37, of Salisbury, MD.

Mrs. Beryl Galaten Kauffman '43, of Springfield, OH.

Mr. James P. Twigg '51, of Cambridge, MD, on March 9.

Mr. Mark S. Fuhrman MEd '52, of Codorus, PA, on October 16.

Lt. Col. Donald A. L. Brice '56, of Woodbridge, VA, on March 4.

Mr. Robert H. Dist MEd '56, of Westminster, MD, on March 18.

Mrs. John W. Wilt (Eather Lease) MEd '72, of New Windsor, MD, on April 28.

Mrs. Patricia Barton Gombela '73, of Pikeville, MD, on March 22, 1983.

Mr. Brent D. Wulford '78, of Hampstead, MD, on March 4.

CLASS NOTES

"FEARLESS AND BOLD HONOR CLASSES"

1911—Mary Stonesifer Melson resides at the Towne House, a retirement center in Fort Wayne, IN. She enjoys family outings with her nephew, the son of Robert Stonesifer '11.

1914—Margaret Bell Sloan says hello to her fellow members of the class of '14. She lives in Lonaconing, MD.

1916—Minnie Adkins Jones lives at home with her daughter, Henrietta Jones Moore '46. She sends greetings to her fellow classmates.

Eloise Dyson Archbold lives with her son-in-law in Crofton, MD. She and Alice Parsly Clary of Washington, D.C. met for lunch. She says, "I have slowed down a trifle, but generally speaking, my health is good." Mrs. K's Toll House in Silver Spring, MD was the scene for a luncheon with Eloise and Alice. These two have been trying to keep in touch as much as possible.

1918—Raymond T. Yingling says that he "is in good health and is still very active in Washington, D.C." He would like to know about his fellow classmates.

1919—"Hello, class of '19," says Esther Bill Jackson. She'd like to hear from her fellow classmates, too! Her husband died last year, and she spends a lot of time with her daughter in Cumberland, MD.

Charlotte R. Kinley extends her greetings. She resides at the Methodist Manor House, in Seaford, DE. She knows of a few Western Marylanders who also live at the Manor House. She keeps in contact with Dorothy Ward Myers '22 of Delray Beach, FL and Reba Snader '35 of Union Bridge, MD. Charlotte would like to hear from her fellow classmates.

1920—"The days at the Manor fly by, and I find life moving along pleasantly," says Dorothy Fiskel Barnett, who now resides in St. Petersburg, FL. She says that her "health is good" and that she enjoys "the activities as well as the lazy days." She sends best wishes for health and happiness to all of her WMC friends.

Delma McLaughlin Erdman of Washington, D.C., sends greetings to her classmates.

1921—"Hello, Western Marylanders," says Lillian "Tommy" Merrick. Lillian is happily retired and resides in both Elkton and Suddersville, MD with relatives. She says she has no set schedule, "just tries to be where the excitement is most interesting."

"I salute the survivors of the class of '21," says Millard Milburn Rice of Frederick, MD. He lives at a retirement home about which he wrote an article that appeared in *Harper's* in May. He also mentioned that he wrote two books on Frederick, which the Alumni Office now has.

Dr. Fred W. Paschall and his wife live in Whitakers, NC. They often visit their three children, or look forward to the kids coming back to Whitakers.

1922—"Yes, I'm still alive and in good health," says Helen Rupp Rinehart of Laurel, MD.

Dr. Edward D. Stone, Jr. sends greetings from Baltimore, MD.

Helen Doub Stoner of Hagenstown, MD has been busy traveling to Antarctica and Santiago, Chile, Statewide, she visited the Mississippi. Helen is still very active with contact bridge and golf. She says hello to her old friends.

'23 It does not seem possible that the class of 1923 will be celebrating its 65th reunion in 1988. That means that most of us are in our middle 80s. There are 25 of us living; eight of the group did not remain for graduation, but we like to include them in our celebration.

We are proud to announce that Eleanor Giolfelty Robey was named Maryland Mother of the Year by her local League of Women Voters and co-sponsored by the Citizens for a Better Charles County. For her many activities, she was well deserving of the honor.

George Phillips reported that his son retired from the Navy as a full commander. He was among 49 persons at the 1985 Man of the Year Award Dinner at the Plaza Hotel in New York. George is now retired and living in his home-town of Cambridge, MD.

Caroline Foust Benson celebrated her 85th birthday January 4 with a luncheon in McDaniell Hall arranged by her daughter, son, and in-laws. Two of her classmates, Louise Owens Sapp and Martha Manahan, were there. It was a pleasant party.

The Methodist Church in Ellicott City, MD celebrated 150 years of service to the community. **Russell Sapp** was the minister for a period of years and **Louise Owens Sapp** was invited to attend the celebration and join church members in reminiscing.

Rice By-line Defies Retirement

Sixty-two years after first seeing his by-line in a leading national magazine, Millard Milburn Rice ex-'21 is enjoying a revival of sorts of his free-lance career.

In May, *Harper's* magazine ran a poignant essay written by Rice, 93, about last life (and death) in the Frederick, MD retirement complex he lives in. The last time he wrote for *Harper's* was in March of 1940.

Most of the dozens of articles that Rice wrote from 1925 to 1940 centered on business, economic, and political issues. He had begun free lancing because an injury suffered in 1918, during his training as a World War I aviation cadet, had left him unable to take a full-time job. He had left WMC after the 1917-1918 academic year to enlist, and did not return after he was injured. An operation in 1938 enabled him to work again, but he continued free lancing until he was offered a job in the Farmers and Mechanics National Bank branch in Walkersville, MD in 1940. In 1968 Rice retired as the bank's vice president.

In 1940, when he resumed his banking career, he was relieved. "It was heartbreaking, this business of free lancing," he says. "You could do all this work and not know if you were going to get paid."

Still, *Saturday Evening Post*, *Collier's*, *Nation's Business*, *Literary Digest*, *American Motorist*, *Barron's*, *Farm Journal*, and other magazines found Rice's writing highly publishable.

His most recent piece about life in the retirement home has so far prompted 15 letters of praise. *Harper's* may print some of them in future issues.

Despite his success, Rice does not intend to begin again the rigors of serious free lancing. When he is inspired to do so, he dashes off a poem or ponders over a prose topic, then searches for a suitable market. Within the last 11 years he also has written two books on Frederick County history; both are in their second printing.

Sixty years ago *The Rotarian* published a poem by Rice that has an ever-relevant theme:

Dance of the Flames

Dance! Dance! This moment of life,
An instant and we shall be gone!
Mingle your warmth with mine, my love.

We dance—and then we pass on.

Dance! Dance! This moment of joy;
Rise higher and higher in tune!
The log burns away under foot—so fast;

It goes—and we go—too soon.

Dance! Dance! This moment of warmth,

Be free in spite of this fate!
Laugh with me at this prison, my love,

This prison—the bars of a grate.

(For more on Rice see p. XV)

I know many of you have experienced similar events. If you will let me know, I shall be glad to report in the next *Hill* when it is our time to contact you. Put May 1988 on your calendar for our reunion. In the future more information will come to you concerning plans. I know at our time of life many of us have ailments, but it will be a pleasure to return to the "Hill" for our reunion.

Martha L. Manahan
143 E. Green St.
Westminster, MD 21157

'26 Cards are being sent for news of our class. John D. Johnson has been a widower since January 1979. His travels have slowed, but he visited relatives in Maryland and Virginia. He attended his grandson's wedding in Louisiana. He became a great-grandfather in 1986, to a nine-pound girl. Quoting an Edgar Guest poem, "But take every gift to man, big and little, great and small, judge it on its merits, little girls are best of all."

Page Turner Frits continues to enjoy a lively lifestyle in an Episcopal Church home. Her husband's hobby is electronics. Her hobby is still piano playing for various groups at Penick Home, Finchurst, NC. They are quite ambulatory. She and Fritz attended his 60th reunion at the U.S. Naval Academy in May. Their 50th wedding anniversary was June 23.

Gerald Richter found that Dick Stone had an EKO one day, died the next day in December. George Shover, 81, had been in poor condition. He died February 9.

Ruth Jones Shipley writes that she is developing what she labels "Old Age." She had two successful cataract implants in 1986, but she still doesn't see well. She said confusion is good for the soul. Her brother died in January 1986.

Hello to all.

Louise Whaley Howard
731 Smith St.
Salisbury, MD 21801

'28 Dorothy Gilligan Bennett was on the alumni cruise from Acapulco to San Juan, Puerto Rico, by way of the Panama Canal, in December. Dot writes: "It was my first cruise, my first sight of the Canal, it was a wonderful and happy experience. It took me a while to adjust to reality after having been waited on and pampered. There were three alumni from 1927 and six from 1940" among the 50 participants.

In December, I visited Mildred Carnes Peterson and her sister Roberta Carnes '29 at their retirement home, the Hermitage, in Onancock, VA. Roberta is recuperating from a broken hip and is getting TLC from Moll, who says she still loves the Hermitage and is very happy and well.

From Mae Mills Lambertson of Seaford, DE, comes this message: "Early in April I enjoyed lunch in Salisbury with Louise Baus Hopkins and our traveling correspondent, Grace Jones. Time has passed and things are, they remain young and interesting. Recently, I talked with Roberta (Bob) Sentman Bryson, who lives a life of leisure at the Methodist Country House near Wilmington, DE. I also see Frances Rangle Roberts '30 and husband, Arwen '27, since they are living at the Methodist Manor House about a mile from me. Al Albright and Velma Richmond Albright '27 were here last summer and they recognize me with all their activities. The big news for me is that daughter Jean '58 has been transferred from Pope Air Force Base in North Carolina to Dover Air Force Base in Delaware, where she is librarian and is only 40 miles from me. During the past year, two of my grandsons have been married and a third one was married in June."

One of the most prompt and complete replies comes from busy Al Albright. Among other activities, Al works with the IRS-VITA program, assisting many senior citizens with their income taxes while Velma '27 is busy with church activities. They enjoy their weekly Carnegie Travel Lectures in Pittsburgh. Al always includes news of their grandchildren: one, a Duke graduate, is now working for Boeing Aircraft in Seattle; another is a freshman at Ohio Wesleyan University.

Mabel Barnes Wilkinson hopes to get down to Ocean City this summer—L'Ord willing. In fact, writes Mabel, "I'm going. If he is willing or not."

Evelyn Pusey Rusk during Easter 1986 made a Caribbean cruise on board the Royal Princess, sister ship to the Love Boat. The Royal Princess was christened by Princess

Diana and, according to Evelyn, is pure luxury. They went through the Panama Canal and on to Acapulco. Evelyn manages to stay busy with church, community, and home activities.

Mary Katherine Bowersox, who lives at Park of the Palms, Keystone Heights, FL, reports that the cobalt treatments she received were not bad. It is good to hear that she's doing fine now and that semi-annual check-ups show no recurrence of cancer.

John Reinicke is still traveling a lot. He spent Easter in Carmel, NY with his youngest daughter, her husband, and John's youngest granddaughter, born at Christmas time. John's travels have included the Galapagos Islands with his son and daughter-in-law who lived in Bogota, Colombia, as well as a trip to Australia, New Zealand, and Fiji. His latest trip was a two-week cruise to Alaska in July. John has put his house up for sale, and when it's sold, he will go to live with his son Bob in Oakton, VA. John says he looks forward to our 60th reunion in June 1988.

Laura Campbell Sterling, who continues to live in Newport News, VA, says the enjoy visiting her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren on holidays and also enjoys their visits with her. Laura is well and wishes that she could go back to Westminster more often. She grew up there and has many happy memories of WMC.

Kob Hovew usually leaves her M. Airy, MD home in winter to visit in Melbourne and Largo, FL, in alternate years, Leota was hospitalized in the winter of 1985 and was in Largo in 1986. She didn't go to Florida this year and hopes to go next year.

Margaret Wilson Gibbs lives in Burlington, NC. Her husband, the Rev. F. L. Gibbs, died on October 27 at age 85 after a long illness. Margaret's daughter, Kathryn Lee Wilson, and his wife, Claire, live in New Jersey. She has three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Those of us who live in the Salisbury, MD area miss **Roseida Todd** at our annual get-together. She doesn't have a note on her's last Christmas card. I learned of the death of **Henry Baker Bowman's** husband, Sam, on November 7. **Mary "Bilby" Bevard Eline** and her husband and Rose attended the memorial service. Our sincere sympathy goes to Helen.

From Penny Farms, FL comes a cheerful message from **Eva Logue**: "I am 82, seeing perfectly with two artificial artificial eyes and eating three meals a day with few artificial teeth—praising the Lord for health and the strength to overcome what do everything." Eva sends love to all members of our class.

Ann Reifneider says she's fine and is of an 'woman! She says that her brother and his wife are wonderful to her, making it possible for her to go out a lot. If any of you are in the Union Bridge, MD area, do stop in to see Ann at 14 White St.

Some Western Marylanders on the go are **Margaret Kyle Ramsburg** and her daughter, **Roberta Ramsburg Henick** bean, and if all goes as planned, they will cross the Panama Canal this October. Margaret enjoys life, working the Panama Union Memorial Hospital, and continuing to be very active in her church.

Again for this coming November, I have organized a three-day trip to New York City sponsored by Beta Chapter of Delta Kappa Gamma Society. WMC alumni on the trip will include **Dorothy Holliday Graham '30**, **Wilton Larsen '49**, **Mary Margaret Simpkins Larsen '49**, and Tom to see *Les Misérables*.

Laura Hutchins Jobb looks forward to news of class members in our annual newsletter.

Betty Phillips Baird isn't traveling much these days because she has trouble with her eyes. Betty enjoys her days retirement home in Jamesburg, NJ, but would like to get down to see friends and family in the Salisbury area more often.

It was with great sadness that we learned of the death of **Ethel Held Nackerio** on April 1, 1986. Her husband Tom always expressed a very warm feeling for especially after all the major sports events that he has attended with her, the last being the 55th in 1983. The Nackerios will be sorely missed at our 60th reunion in 1988

but will be remembered by future Western Marylanders who have benefited from the Scholarship Fund established in the names of Ethel and Thomas.

One of our former classmates, **Miriam Pittinger Albers**, died on January 27. Our sympathy goes to Miriam's husband, Edward, and their daughter.

Owings Stone, in Barrington, RI, writes: "Sorry—missed date—next time—Still love WMC and WMPMS. Peace—love—Owings."

With the year flying by so fast, I thought I should see what the wonderful, fascinating world and its peoples. In June-July 1986, I took two marvelous back-to-back tours, a 10-day trip to Helsinki, Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania, with a few hours in Leningrad before continuing on to Copenhagen. After an overnight there, I flew to Reykjavik to join Gene and the another group for 18 days in Iceland, Greenland, and the Azores Islands with a couple days in Copenhagen at the end. I also want to see more of the United States, particularly more national parks, so in late September and early October 1986, I spent three weeks in Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, and Utah. I spent Christmas in Florida with a nephew and his family and plan to spend the next Christmas holidays on a tour of old New England sites. Early May, I spent two delightful weeks on a Smithsonian tour of Wales, home of my ancestors, and in July-August, I traveled in the West and Southwest of the U.S. and Canada. I take lots of slides and give travel talks at retirement homes, schools, and my hometown library of Snow Hill, MD, as well as to friends.

I hope that everyone is thinking of our upcoming 60th class reunion. Do watch for announcements from the Alumni Office and make every effort to attend this important occasion.

Miss Grace H. Jones
514 C George Ave.
Salisbury, MD 21801

'32 The promise that we made in 1982 was, "We shall return in 1987." How many kept that promise? Those five years have passed so quickly.

We regularly visit **Winnie Bush Hopkins**, who sang so beautifully with **Margaret Lee Nelson Taves** at our Sunday morning service in 1982, could not be with us this year. (She died January 21, 1984.)

Celeste Benson Mitchell and **Herman** celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary by going to Alaska. In March they went on a cruise through the Panama Canal and to several Caribbean islands. Celeste had a surprise visit from **Alice Evans Walters** and **Henry**, Alice's attorney husband. We missed Alice at our mini-reunion in Dover in the fall when she was on a Mediterranean cruise. Her last note told me they had just returned from Palm Springs, CA.

Virtue Shockey Clopper continues to be active in community affairs. Due to her husband's health, she has not traveled so far from home.

Ethel Edsworth Farr and husband enjoyed a trip to Maine last fall. In November, they attended a convention in Atlanta. From there they visited their daughter, Joyce, in Florida.

Marian Humphreys Joyner wrote in March that she had enough of our snowy winter and was ready for a trip. **George Henry Cuple** wrote of a sick spell that he had in '83. With Henry, he is greatly improved and is able to chop wood again. Henry and Frieda stick pretty close to the Eastern Shore.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to **Mary Ellen Seant Dixon '33**. Mary Ellen's mother died in February; now I report the sad news of **Harrison's** death on May 16. **Harrison** and **Mary Ellen** had planned to attend our 55th.

Michael Herlick is still hooked on his hobby of orchids and other tropical plants. That work agrees with him, and he is feeling great.

When **Ella Weir Queen** wrote, she and her husband were visiting on the Gulf of Mexico. She looked forward to our reunion.

Thelma Snader Replogle spent the winter in Florida. She planned to attend the May 30 reunion.

Evelyn Kaufman Wall has not been too well. However, she continues to do her volunteer work at a hospital. Evelyn has lived in California for 20 years. She has returned to the 35th, 40th, and 50th reunions and she hoped to be there for our 55th.

Robert Etzler had a problem with his abdominal aorta. That has been taken care of and Bob and Anne hoped to see us at the 55th reunion of the Class of 1932. He is happy to

announce that there is a new Eltzer grandson.

The Livingstons (Muriel Bishop) and the Queens (Ella Weir) spent an enjoyable vacation together. The Livingstons then went on to Bahamas—to an unpopulated island that has coconuts and lemons growing in the front yards.

Mary Humphreys is involved in volunteer work. She is an examiner of the session minutes and church registers of five Delaware churches in the New Castle Presbytery. Mary's most interesting trip in '86 was a nature tour in southern Florida. Last Christmas Mary came to Fallston, MD. She visited me, and we attended the Christmas festivities at the home of my daughter Susan.

William Mather lives in Easton, MD at the William Hill Manor Complex. One of his friends at the Manor is Col. Holmes. We know him from our days at WMC. Bill had taken a trip to the Thousand Islands which, as Bill said, are "one of God's chosen spots." I agree. I was there in July '86.

Fiedia Gilbert planned to return for our 55th.

Melva Martin Willis lives in Florida. She serves as president of the Greenbar Women's Club. Melva and her husband plan to move to University Village—a retirement community in Tampa.

Charles Forlines made plans for our May 30 class luncheon at the Grace Fox House. Charles has been the organist in Baker Chapel for five years. He is retiring this year. He will be missed.

Virginia Stoner wrote that, as she was leaving Alumni Hall after attending *Agony of God*, she had a fall. She used a walker for five weeks after that but she has recovered and is involved in her work after their activities. She helped plan our reunion luncheon.

In September '86 our mini-alumni group met in Dover for our yearly luncheon. Those attending were: Margaret Fontaine Baugher, Elsie Edsworth Farr, Mildred Horsey Harrington, Mary Humphreys, Marian Humphreys Joyner, Catherine Hitchens Marvell, Elizabeth Roe Noble, Sara Robinson Sullivan, and Edna Heath Willing.

Last fall, I visited my grandson who is in college in Salem, WV. On the return trip, we came through Accident, MD. There we visited Alberta Dillon. Alberta and Louise '35 live in a picturesque spot with a spring house, a hot tub with exotic plants, a pond with fish that swim up to my hands for food, a St. Bernard, and a home furnished with antiques. Alberta and Louise are ardent conservationists.

My trips during the last year were limited to Canada and the USA. In July '86 I went to Quebec, Montreal, and Toronto. My grandson, John, was my buddy on that trip. This spring I went to Williamsburg, and in September I will visit the Poconos. I take care of my three-acre lawn and walk two miles every day. One Sunday I walked four miles in the Senior Walkathon.

We offer sympathy to Margaret Lee Nelson Tawes on the death of her husband, John, on September 19.

Mrs. Clarence J. Sullivan
(Sara Robinson)
P.O. Box 35
Fallston, MD 21047

36 Virginia Roberts Peters writes that the reunion was certainly a high point of the year. She says it was great to become reacquainted with so many people but she is adjusting everyone couldn't make it. Since then, she has been adjusting to condominium life. It is easier but she does miss the freedom of their home.

This is the year Idamae Riley Garrott moved from the Maryland House of Delegates to the State Senate. The voters of District 19 were good enough to elect her last November. She is serving on the Economic and Environmental Affairs Committee and is one of a three-member subcommittee on the Chesapeake Bay.

Well, 1986 was not the greatest for Helen Ewing Harding even though the 50th reunion was super. Her husband died September 9. She will stay at the beach this year and hopes to travel and entertain friends. She is busy with two local club chubs.

Martha Washburn Berthoff was so happy to be on "the Hill" again. Lloyd truly enjoyed seeing so many of his former students. The most notable of their recent activities was a "pilgrimage" to Israel and Egypt. In Israel they toured Galilee and Judea. In Egypt they spent three days in Cairo and Old Memphis then had a full day in Luxor. They enjoy Westminster Village in Illinois and keep active in church and community work.

Kay Young Mackley has been serving on the Maryland Task Force for Literacy Awareness. It began in 1986 to plan and implement state participation in Project Literacy U.S., plus the nationwide program by public television and ABC.

Ethel Gorsch Schneider is looking forward to a trip on the Delta Queen, a trip to California, and work projects at home. Her son has been transferred to Chicago. She will go there when they move into their newly built home.

Jane Leigh Hartig says she and Franz have enjoyed two fine cruises. They went to Nova Scotia and other areas in Canada, then to Panama and Guatemala.

Bob Brooks says he has slowed down since surgery but remains active in community and church affairs.

Kee Grumbine and Dottie Twigg '37 are still busy with church work, though Dottie gave up as chairperson of the Altar Guild after 17 years. They are planning a trip to Hawaii. It was great that they could attend the dinner and tribute for Charlie Havens '30 and the WMC Sports Hall of Fame. They enjoyed seeing so many friends.

Marvel Jackson Simpson says that her best news is she's still living! The first 50 years after WMC were good years that passed so quickly, she adds. She used 33 of them working for the C&P telephone company in Washington, D.C. Now she's enjoying retirement and living in the middle of the woods on Potomac Creek in King George County. She does a little gardening, a little fishing, a little playing, and lots of grass cutting.

Retired? Yes, but Bill '38 and Doris Smedes Stenebraker are as busy as when they were working. His gardening hobby assures them of home-grown goodies all year round and she keeps busy taking college courses, swimming, and working at a nearby library. Their three oldest grandchildren are working. The next four are in college, and the four youngest are all pre-schoolers. They feel the 50th yearbook helped a lot to make up for not being able to attend. It was a real pleasure to browse through and see all the nice people again.

Jessie Morris Reeves and her husband will drive to California, where their youngest daughter lives. They've done this trip before, but still enjoy it. Then, later, it's back to Florida and then to Cape May, NJ.

Rosalie Gilbert Valentine had a fine visit recently with her son in Chapel Hill, NC. He is an art historian and head of the art department at the university there. Her daughter lives in Ogden, UT, where Rosalie spent Christmas. She had surgery after the reunion but is fine now. She and her daughter are booked on the Golden Odyssey to see China and the Orient in April. She enjoyed returning to WMC for our reunion—so many changes, a great collage.

In '86 Ed Corbin had a repeat of his heart condition. In January he had a wonderful "summer weather" trip through the Panama Canal with many stops along the way. He spent February in Florida and plans a tour of Alaska. Elizabeth Rankin '41 is busy and in satisfactory health. She is active in Prince George's Community College programs and keeps busy as president of the Camp Springs, MD civic association.

Virginia Karow '39 and "Sheriff" Fowble took a trip up to Canada, visiting Montreal, Quebec and the Laurentians, and Ottawa. They went to New York City and visited the Statue of Liberty and also the Empire State Building. They had never been there. They also saw a couple of shows.

Paul Royer Shipley says they are enjoying their first year in their new home, even though they were isolated during the January snowstorms. In September they plan to have a family reunion overseas in West Germany, where three of their children will be. Peggy (a captain in the Army Nurse Corps) and her husband are stationed at Stuttgart, West Germany. Jonathan '86, with the Field Artillery, will be 100 miles northeast of Schweinfurt. Richard, an electronics engineer, will be in the area for six months helping to set up a listening post near the East German border.

Cora Virginia Perry says retirement is even more welcome these days.

Willette Schad still helps out at church several days a week. She'll be thinking of our 55th.

Catherine Kephart Amos enjoyed our 50th. It was so much fun from beginning to end, she says.

Henry Himler says they had all five of their children home for Thanksgiving for the first time in eight years—from Germany, Colorado, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, and Westminster, MD.

A card from Mexico says Helen Leatherwood '38 and Ray Simpson had been traveling for weeks, first to Key West then around the Gulf to Texas. They spent a day in Big



"Hey, Joe, we found you in the Alumni Directory, and since we were passing through..."

Ready or not, here we come!

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After you return your questionnaire, a Harris representative will call you to verify the information and ask if you'd like to order a directory. This will be your sole opportunity to order a copy. The number of directories that Harris prints will be based on the number of copies ordered during the telephone conversations.

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Since Harris is responsible for all the production, marketing, compilation, editing, billing, and distribution of the directory, the project is cost-free for WMC. Harris will cover its expenses by selling the book to Western Maryland alumni only.

Make sure you return your questionnaire so Western Maryland's alumni portrait will be picture-perfect.

Beard National Park, then went over the border to Chihuahua and took a long train ride through Copper Canyon down to the Sea of Cortez and then west by bus to Mazatlan for a week.

Charles and Henrietta "Si" Twigg Murray enjoy their retirement. The memory of the 50th reunion weekend lingers, she says. Thanks to all who arranged our back-to-the-Hill, she adds.

While all were digging out the snow early in the year, Bernice and Thomas Ekvland were enjoying the mild weather and golf in Florida. They spend five months on a lake and the fifty fairway. In summer it was back to the garden and leaves.

Thank you for returning to my cards.

Muriel Waltz Kable
38½ W. Green St.
Westminster, MD 21157

'40 Thanks so much for the great response to the post cards. The class of '40 is something special.

Marie Fox Deppich is retired since last most of her sight is dimming. She had two eye operations and 10 laser treatments. She enjoys her family, alumni news, and radio.

Henry Ackley is still teaching at Mount St. Mary's part time.

Rahad "Sally" Blessing Claggett recently moved to Rhode Island from New Jersey. Husband Bob is dean of the college of business at the University of Rhode Island. They traveled to Antarctica last winter and fell in love with the penguins. They live near the ocean and have a new sailboat.

Jean Cox Flagg travels to California to visit her son and to Florida to visit her sister. Last fall she enjoyed a cruise to Bermuda. She keeps busy with crafts of all kinds.

Carleton "Stumpy" Gooden hiked 3,637 miles in 1986, his all-time high. He spent three weeks last fall in Colorado and Utah. He climbed Mt. Elbert and hiked to the Continental Divide in the snow several times. He also hiked the canyons and national parks of Utah. He plans to visit Mt. Rainier and Mt. St. Helens this fall. Stumpy hopes to see everyone in 1990 at his 50th.

Herman "B" Beck is doing a monthly column, "The Way We Were," in a Mount Airy, MD paper. He thinks he might be getting old now that he can tell how he used to be. **Wren!** He just has a good memory.

Joan Cairnes Bickman came East to her 50th school reunion last summer. She traveled to Massachusetts to hear her daughter lecture at Harvard. **Bill Beatty** was at the same reunion in Bel Air, MD. He keeps busy in retirement as editor of the monthly newsletter of the Rochester chapter of the Administrative Management Society. In the fall he and Loraine traveled to Vancouver to the Churchill Society meeting, followed by a trip to Toronto. **Sam Garrison**, of the same class, spoke at the reunion. He had a heart attack, but is doing very well without a bypass.

Instead of visiting his son, Belgian daughter-in-law, and four grandchildren in Europe, **Don Humphries** invited them here the past winter. In the spring he visited his other son and two children in Colorado.

Frank Shipley enjoys his retirement in Arnold, MD—reading, golfing, model railroading, and scuba diving. Dottie is making an excellent recovery from a stroke she had four years ago.

Walt and Peg Kuhns Scott had their second grandchild last fall. They keep busy with their volunteer work.

Les Stokes is very busy since retiring in Louisville, KY two years ago. They had a three-week vacation in Sun City and Green Valley, AZ last winter. The Stokes have four grandchildren. Les is in a good health, following a brain tumor operation in April 1986.

Dottie Brown Womble finally got to China after our reunion in '85. In '86 she visited the Scandinavian countries, then retired in December. The day after she wrote in February, she was leaving for Tahiti to be aboard the Love Boat for 15 days and to sail to Australia.

Win Coberly Good spent two weeks in January cross-country skiing in Yellowstone. Then she took a backpack hike on the Appalachian Trail from Fontana Dam, NC to the Georgia border. The topper is she was cook and deck hand on a 37-foot trawler, from Eagle Harbor, MI in Lake Superior to Charleston, SC. They traveled via Trent-Severn Waterway (46 locks) in Ontario, across Lake Ontario in 14-foot waves (46 locks), to the Erie Canal, down the Hudson, and out the New York harbor to the ocean. She is very proud of son Jim Catington, president and CEO of First American Trust Co.

in Nashville.

Bill and Grace Scull Rand took a trip to Hawaii in spring '86; they spent a week on the rim of Kilauea volcano. Then, this past winter, they cruised around the Virgin Islands. Their daughter and son-in-law's last foreign service post was North Yemen.

Homer and Laura Bredren Eberoad took a 1,000-mile trip up the Amazon after a cruise to several Caribbean islands in '86.

Gene and Lydia Bradburn Reeves enjoy the good life (retirement). They took a trip to the Hawaiian Islands, where their son-in-law is stationed. Lydia does volunteer work in a nursing home.

Jack and Edith Armacost Ernest are busy golfers in Ladson, SC. She slowed down a bit during the summer. She says, "We had our ladies' golf Christmas luncheon on Kiawah Island (SC)."

Seven of "the girls" met for luncheon in St. Petersburg, FL in January. **Regina Fingertall**, **Bette Helm Retzer**, **Grace B. "GB" Smith Dougherty**, **Emma Williams**, **Ellen Shipley Sybert**, **Helen Armacost Depp**, and **Kay Fertig Gilchrist** are a great mini-reunion to commemorate GB's retirement as president of the Methodist Women's Organization in St. Petersburg. Ed has been an assistant pastor at Lakewood United Methodist Church since they moved to Ft. Helen and her husband are members of the church and live close to GB. Fergie had written about a luncheon with Helen, GB, and **Lilyan Bennett Mahoney '41** in Clearwater. They hoped to recruit more WMC'er's in the area and to make it a regular monthly get-together. We'd like to hear more about that.

In March Fizzie was off to visit friends in England. **Emma, Kay, and Ellen** were traveling together and visited in Naples, FL and Sarasota. **Bette and husband Bill** sailed on the Queen Elizabeth II to Bermuda last winter. In the fall they cruised to Alaska, then went to Vancouver and Expo. They spend November to April in Sarasota and have a Caribbean cruise each winter with her Masonic group. The Retzers visited Emma, Kay, and Ellen in Naples. They also visited **Sue Price Erb** in Jupiter, FL. We are sorry to hear that **Sue** and her husband had to cancel last fall. Their son Tom, 28, runs the family industrial-chalk business in Massachusetts. In April she and her sister, **Mary Jane Price Hager '49**, traveled to China and Japan.

Connie McKinley Pfisterer spends the winters in Florida and the summers in Cambridge, MD. They are retired and enjoy my reading.

John Schaefer retired as director of the National Disaster Response Program of Church World Service in April '86 after 23 years. He now does volunteer work and supply preaching.

Also in New Jersey are **Ed and Grace Gilmer McLaughlin**. Ed retired nine years ago after 24 years as treasurer of the Northern New Jersey Conference. Their younger son is chef in the San Diego Museum. They have three other children.

Helen White Griffith is working on her family genealogy. All were settlers in Kent County in the 1600s—White, De Roehbrune, and Hepburn.

Will and Olive Ruder Green live in a leisure village in New Jersey. They use a new, fully equipped Nautilus room three times a week. Since they are close to the ocean, they spend much time on the beach.

We see **Bo '41 and Norma "Nicky" Nicodemus Knapp** at WMC several times a year. The Sports Hall of Fame brings them out from Georgia.

Bill and Peg Jefferson Tyler joined them for a first-time trip to delightful Charleston last fall. They had a fun Christmas in New Jersey with son **Bo '65** and family—three children. **Big Bo** joined the Georgia Seniors Golf Association; in early spring they took part in a tournament in Tifton. We didn't hear anything about the scores.

All four children of **Charles and Ginny Willing Elliot** have finished college and are scattered about the country. They look forward to pleasant times since Charles retired in February after 41 years with Continental Can Co.

Since his first retirement 11 years ago, **Ray Roderick** has had retired five more times from ministering at several churches for short periods. He has been chaplain for nine years at a nursing home in Boonsboro, MD. He chairs the "We Care" ministry of a church in Frederick and is on committees for the district and Asbury Village in Gaithersburg.

Carl and LaRue Schnaubel Parrish moved back to

Westminster in '84. LaRue broke a hip at about that time; it took almost a year to heal, but she is fine now.

Last fall the Washington, D.C. Alumni Chapter held a brunch in Alexandria, VA. We were so happy to have **Ronnie Kumpskamp DeWolf** and **Tish Rogan Gwynn** join us! It's the first time we have seen Ronnie in years.

Sam Galbreath's new name is "Great Snoring Buffalo" since he substituted for his son at a camp-out with his granddaughter in Portland. They traveled this year to Portland twice, once to San Francisco to visit all the cousins, to Albuquerque for an Army reunion, and to Maryland a few times. We saw them on Alumni Weekend last year when **Mary Frances Hankins '43** sang in the choir.

At the alumni banquet in 1986 We and I were honored to receive the Meritorious Service Award as a couple.

We see **Eleanor Perry Relf** on campus several times a year. She and her sister, **Cora Virginia '36**, had a wonderful trip to Hawaii last year. This year it was a cruise to the Bahamas with some stops in Florida, including a visit with Dr. Madge. Eleanor's 50th high-school reunion last year lasted three days.

Charles Ma'63 and Ethel Barnes Berry have visited Iceland and Nova Scotia. They travel to many wildlife shows, showing Charles's carved birds and selling her handicrafts. They have five grandsons. This summer they visited the oldest son in South Dakota, where he teaches at the state university.

Charles Swiderman's organ recital at St. John's Church this year will include a choir. He is looking forward to playing the organ in Little Bake for our 50th reunion. Put that on your calendars now for 1990.

Since our reunion, **Patty Payne Valenzuela** has made three trips to Texas and four to New Jersey to visit her two sons. She had a grand vacation in Vancouver and British Columbia. She recently had eye surgery.

The card for **Bob and Betty Brown '41** Strupp looks like a hotel registration with all the WMC'er's invited during the past winters: **Homenad, Adolph, Fowble, Walters, Rincheimer, and K.X. Smith**. He says they love it. The Strops come to the Hall of Fame banquet, so we get to see them at least once a year.

The greatest thing that happened to us this year was the Alumni Panama Canal Cruise in January with eight class-of-40 Eberoad and 11 members of the **Homer and Laura Bredren Eberoad, Condeila and Gordon Gilbert, Ruthetta Jilly Gilgash, We and Doris Mathias and Jack, Henry '38 and Kitty Jockel Reckord, and Mary and Jack Thompson**. We boarded the Royal Princess in Acapulco after two delightful days there. We stopped at five ports in the Caribbean and were able to enjoy on-shore tours. Our most violent exercise was moving from one chair to another, except for **Ruthetta** who played a lot of bridge and **Mary** who lifted a lot of chips at the blackjack table. **Homer** actually worked out in the exercise room. There were 50 alumni on the cruise. By the time you read this, we will have had a delightful reunion on "the Hill."

At the very end of the cruise Kitty had a bout with pneumonia, but came out of it beautifully. In the spring the Records made a card to Myrtle Beach. They were gone to the same motel for 20 years.

Keep the news coming. It's the glue that holds us together. Mrs. Webster R. Hood
6428 Eastleigh Court
Springfield, VA 22152

'44 Of the 121 members on our class list, 52 percent live in Maryland and 48 percent live out of state.

From Washington state **Phyllis Hess** and **Paul Mannino** report that they are busy growing Red and Golden Delicious apples. Phyllis says they "have a mountain view on every side." She is a grade-school speech-theater aide, working with 20 students twice a week. "A very rewarding job and one I feel lucky to have," she says.

Kitty Voss Getz '46, she says, now retired, had lived in Utah for 22 years. They enjoy skiing and traveling, in addition to attending classes at the university in Salt Lake City. Kitty also works as a part-time social worker and marriage family counselor in private practice. She and **Glenm** bought two condos in the area. Their first sons live in Seattle, Flors and Conds, and in Orleans, LA; their three grandchild Megan, W, and N, are now 2.

Agnes Dyson Hacker writes from Houston, TX that she and her husband enjoy monthly trips with a camping club.

Daughter Christine and family (including two sons) live nearby. Daughter Carol is working for the Texas Youth Commission, and daughter Colleen is getting her master's degree in occupational therapy at Virginia Commonwealth University.

Dottie Rovecamp Edwards enjoys retirement after 22 years as a high school librarian in Landoni, IA. Husband John continues to teach at Grandview College. Last spring they had a nice long visit from their daughter and grandson Yotchi, 4. Dottie's daughter had come from Japan to await another grin from "the stork."

Jim Griffin, in Muncie, IN, plans to retire in 1988 after 38 years of teaching and research at several universities. Jim has three children and eight grandchildren, "scattered from coast to coast," and has vacationed in the Philippines, Alaska and the Yukon, Australia, New Zealand, Tahiti, and Scandinavia.

Viron Diefenbach wife thoroughly enjoys life in downtown Chicago, just three blocks from the lake. Viron says, "In the past 15 years of my second career, I have paid my 'dues' to the Graduate School of Public Health, University of Illinois." Viron was dean for six years and now is a deam emeritus and enjoys his students in a management seminar he teaches three days a week. He is having a 1923 coupe rebuilt and is looking forward to playing it in a new towhouse retreat overlooking Lake Geneva. Viron says his sister and brother-in-law, **Jim Skidmore '46**, flew out for a visit last February. With all this he still has time to complete his model railroad.

Volunteer work for the church at both local and conference level in Wilmington, DE keeps **Olive Cook** "too busy for bird trips," she says. But "Cookie" continues with birding and photography and singing with the Aldersgate choir, which will have special concerts throughout the year as part of Delaware's celebration of the 200th anniversary of the Constitution.

Anyone read the excellent article on **Dr. Edward Nygren**, "The Name of His Game is Not Fame," in the February 1987 issue of *The Hill*? Eddie started his education, graduated in 1947, and has worked to help the disadvantaged as surgeon, member of the Peace Corps' first medical team, pioneer in shock-trauma research, and director of a medical team for Project HOPE. He is presently medical director of drug addiction facilities at New York Medical College-Metropolitan Hospital.

Up in Dartmouth, **Mal Wallen Ben** has been appointed Protestant chaplain at St. Luke's Hospital. He is also the assistant director of the Pastoral Counseling Service in New Bedford, MA, conducting all initial interviews and working with counselors in drug and alcohol abuse and marriage problems. "Beanie" says his wife, Christine, continues as a full-time artist, with her watercolorers being featured in four galleries and numerous shows. Oldest son Charles works at the Library of Congress, son James is an elementary school music teacher in Rockland, MA, and son John operates a computer for a New Bedford firm.

Bill Keefe has been a Protestant chaplain since October at New Hampshire College in Manchester, NH. Bill says he is "retired" but is continuing as part-time pastor of the Bow Mills United Methodist Church. He says, "Our oldest son, Bill, is president of a Realtors' association; son Jim has become shop manager of a Caterpillar machinery company in New Hampshire; daughter Nancy and husband came to New Hampshire, where he is assistant vice president of the trust department of New Hampshire Savings Bank and she is a legal secretary; and daughter Kathy is starting a new job with the Manchester office of the Boston Globe in advertising sales."

Five of our class members in Florida brought us up-to-date on their "doings":

Lois Corbett Higman and husband **Jim '43** celebrated in Key West their 37th anniversary last year. They keep busy with part-time jobs and trips from "home base" in Miami. Lois and Jim also visited daughter Nancy and grandson Daniel, 2, in Illinois last year.

Lola and former roommate, **Anita Rue White**, hope to have a reunion of their own in Florida, but Anita and husband Malcolm have been staying close to home due to Malcolm's surgery last year. Anita (retired after 38 years of teaching) thoroughly enjoys working with her children's church choir, which did a great job with a delightful cantata last December.

From Sarasota, **Mary Pyles Yeaton** writes: "Holding the fort alone now and am occupied with church work and

friends, needlework, and bowling." Son Bill is a computer engineer at Boeing in Wichita, KS; daughter Mary has three children and is studying nursing in Youngstown, OH; daughter Betty and husband live nearby in Sarasota.

Pat Myers Briscoe and her husband, Jim, moved to Sante Fe Island after his retirement seven years ago. Both keep busy with church and friends. Peg says they have toured much of the U.S. with their trailer and hope to tour Europe this summer by Eurail. Their daughter Susan lives in Milwaukee and has three sons; son Doug lives in Westminster and has one son and two daughters.

"A hi" to everyone from **Frances Hall Judd** in Boynton Beach, FL.

Also reporting from the South is **Arle Mansberger**, who lives in Augusta, GA with his wife, **Elen Piel Mansberger '46**. Listed in *Who's Who in the World 1986-87*, Arle is chairman of the department of surgery and professor of surgery at the Medical College of Georgia, has been editor-in-chief of *American Surgeon* since 1973, is president of the Southern Surgical Association, and is president-elect of the Southeastern Surgical Congress. Arle and Elen have a daughter who is a special education teacher in Houston, TX, daughter who is a surgical resident at the Medical College of Georgia, and a son who is assistant professor of surgery at the University of Maryland School of Medicine. They also have three grandchildren: one in Texas and two in Maryland.

And now the news from our Marylanders: From Centerville, **Ann Carter Price** writes that she and her husband, Howard, enjoyed a lovely trip to Cape Cod and through New England last year. They have two granddaughters and two grandsons.

Also from the Eastern Shore, in Salisbury, **Jeanne Diefenbach Smith** writes, "We have three grown kids and five grandchildren to keep us happy." She and her husband, **Bud '43**, play as much golf as possible. They see Smitty (Margaret Ann Smith) and Mary Turley Goff, and **Genevieve Sary McGee** fairly often. Bud is still working full time, and Jeanne has been substituting in a high school and loving it since she retired from Social Services. "Diefie" says they plan to visit their youngest daughter, who will be stationed in Holland with the USAF next year.

From Pennington Acres, St. James, MD, **Bill Pennington** reports that in November, he and his son had the great trip to Russia. They were able to see the reviewing stand in Red Square when the big 69th anniversary of the revolution took place. They also visited the Scandinavian countries and London. Bill and wife Dorothy wintered, as usual, in the Florida Keys, where golf is the order of the day.

Clyde "Skeet" and Ruth Broadrup Hauff of Bel Air enjoy their 10th year of retirement and their new grandson. Also living in Bel Air are **Elizabeth Wright Preston** and husband Don. They celebrated their 40th anniversary and have five grandsons and one granddaughter. Their son is now president of their stationery business—two stores and two Hallmark shops. "Don and I enjoy traveling in our motor coach and have been in 43 states. We spend two and a half months on Nettie's Island in Florida and hope to go to Alaska. If not, will spend summer on Lake Conowingo (MD), where we've been for 29 summers. Had lunch and fall time, and **Margaret Caswell**, Elizabeth's sister, is also nice visit last year with Smitty Caswell." Elizabeth writes:

Margaret Daughton took time from her volunteer work with **Wheels in Harford County** to travel to Alaska in July 1986. Margaret's trip included a cruise on the Rotterdam from Juneau to Vancouver.

Mary Turley Gipe enjoys golf but is "still not ready for the pro tour," she says. She spent a couple of afternoons with **Marie Steele Cameron '43** and her hubby Don in Port St. Lucie while on vacation in Florida last February.

Ann Rice Jett says that, after three years of retirement, she is busier than ever with a craft business and gardening. Also, Mike, daughter Debbie and family (including children Joshua and Julianne) are in the San Francisco area. Ann has a wonderful reason for traveling to California. Sons Luther and Jim and daughter Sally all work for the Montgomery County Public School System.

Betty Smith Matthews and husband Bill in Hampstead celebrated their 45th anniversary in June. Two sons, four daughters, and nine grandchildren keep their lives full of ball games, dancing recitals, and love. Three of their daughters—**Martha '65**, **Becky '68**, and **Susan '84**—graduated from WMC, and Susan recently married **Gary Harris**, a 1983 graduate of WMC, in Baker Chapel.

After living in Canada for seven years, "**Peck**" (**Edgar L. Bond**) has moved to Reisterstown. Peck retired after 36 years with Chevron and says retirement is the best assignment ever. He and his wife August, by keeping up not only with their three daughters and eight grandchildren (who live in San Francisco, Tallahassee, and Indianapolis) but also with their former exchange student "daughters" in Norway and Germany.

Bertha Hall Maloney is justifiably proud of older son Joe, Jr., who received the Air Force Civilian Meritorious Service Medal in 1986. The farm of younger son Daniel (the Service barfly for Coors Brewery) has been voted one of the best in Idaho. Bertha and her husband visited Danny and his family during the summer of 1986. Daughter Sandy lives nearby, and her four children bring Bertha's total of grandchildren to 10. Can anyone top this?

Kitty Clemson Turner continues as one of the school nurses at St. Timothy's School in Stevenson, MD. Not only is Kitty active in the William Winchester Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Thomas Johnson Society, CAR (Children of the American Revolution), but she is also on a task force to review the Towson Central District Plan.

Since retiring from 25 years as school librarian in Baltimore County, **Beverly Slacum Agnoli** enjoys her three grandchildren. She and her husband, Art, are taking college courses for enjoyment.

Retirement didn't suit **Tom Bush**, however. He has been back at his old job in public relations with the Baltimore City Public Schools for more than two years. Helen is a vocal music teacher in Baltimore. Tom says: "Children are well. The four grandchildren are great."

Two class members replied from Westminster:

Mary Lee Crawford Yingling made "a really big move" a year ago from 902 to 912 Uniontown Road. Son Carroll '68 has just been promoted to general partner with Baker Watts. Granddaughter Shelley is a sophomore at WMC. Son John works for the Crawford Corp. and has a son, 3. Son Thomas has his own landscaping business and has two children. Mary Lee says she hopes to travel to Alaska this summer and to the ocean in September.

WMC activities are keeping **Emily Billingslea Wirth** busy. Emily says that she is well after a total hip replacement. She moved back to Westminster in 1984 and has a home "with a view of the sunsets and the new WMC Conference Center," she says. Since her retirement from state employment in October 1985, Emily has enjoyed many activities at WMC: annual luncheons, book reviews, concerts, and a trip to England last January with a student group.

I missed "the kids" a lot when I retired from high school teaching, so now I teach senior highs in church school and at local schools. I show slides of endangered animals. Older son Mike has just had syndicated the weekly gardening column he writes for the *Baltimore Evening Sun*. Younger son Will's first book, *1919: The Year Our World Began*, is being published this summer, and second book (about 1941) will be published next year by Harper and Row. Granddaughters Beth, 5, and Marianne, 2, are beautiful, and grandson Nicholas, 4, is already a whiz with math.

This column now completes my two-year term as class secretary, and I am ready to turn my position over to one of my classmates. THANK YOU FOR ALL THE NEWS ITEMS. However you measure success, I think our class rates an A +.

Ann Meek Klingaman
1334 Brook Road
Baltimore, MD 21228

'56 It's been a year since our 30th reunion, but the memories linger on of seeing so many classmates. A lot of people put a great deal of work into planning it and deserve hearty thanks, especially Nancy Retz Stockdale and her husband for letting us all gather at their lovely home on Ridge Road.

Nancy Walton Singleton shares some of her memories of "the Hill." She recalls Professor Eary saying to the freshmen that although some of them might not graduate from WMC, they would always be considered a member of the class by virtue of having been freshmen in 1952. Nancy's husband helped form Energy International, Inc., an alternative fuels company, and she is working in the office as needed—full time, for the most part. Nancy says her real

love is still genealogy, and she misses having time to conduct more research.

Walt Sanders writes from Terra Alta, WV, that it does pay to go to class reunions. He met **Peggy Artigiani** again at our 30th, and they were married last December, just before Christmas. Walt is doing graduate work in history at West Virginia University, and Peggy is a teacher specialist with the Montgomery County (MD) Board of Education.

Charlie Luttrell is still teaching math at Frederick County Community College. Daughter **Cathy** is working for Standard Federal Savings and Loan and recently left the nest. **Charlie** is still playing in lots of bands and tournaments.

Janet Brucie Wallace says she and husband **Bill** quit the rat race in Baltimore, bought a restaurant-bar near Gettysburg, and built a house in the mountains. Sons **Kirk** and **Ken** and **Grande** are back from Corpus Christi, TX, and are working in the Baltimore area. Janet would like to get the address of **Pat Collins Francis**. Can anyone help?

Mary Zimmerman Summers lives in Westminster. She regrets that she missed the 30th reunion, but she remembers her years at WMC with great pleasure.

Lois Coffman Lundberg writes from Belgium that she and her husband are still in their aged home, tending their aged cats and aged horse, and feeling a bit aged too. Lois says she is still enamored of life in Belgium; it's a relaxed pace.

Kay Phillips Jones and husband **Sand** are still trekking to Ocean City each weekend from Bear, DE, and playing golf as often as time and weather allow. Daughter **Traci** is living in Cincinnati, loves the Midwest, and is a real yuppie. Son **Jim** will graduate from college this year.

Jean Wantz and Phil Lawyer '55 are trying hard to keep up with events in the lives of their son and daughter. Kevin is a freshman at Virginia Tech and plans to major in biochemistry. Michele graduated from WMC this year with *sua cum laude* with honors in math. She plans to attend graduate school at the University of Maryland Baltimore county.

Kay Mehrl Miller says she has the great privilege of enjoying a middle-life education—she is pursuing a PhD in psychology from Saybrook Institute in San Francisco. Kay has a granddaughter, **Kimberly**, born in February 1986.

Johnny Batista is still with Super Food of Dayton, OH, as a senior vice president for distribution. He and **Sue Dorsey '55** enjoy their granddaughter. Their youngest son is in Pasadena, MD, and daughter is a sophomore at Miami University in Ohio. Johnny says he does a lot of traveling and looks forward to the next class reunion.

Earl Seiple will be in West Virginia, a sales agent for Jefferson-Pilot Life Insurance Co. Daughter **Robin** has her master's degree from the University of Central Florida, and daughter **Heidi** is a riding instructor in northern Virginia.

Sharon Abnough Ward is still in Alabama. Husband **Bill** will retire this year after 30 years. Their son will graduate from Auburn University this year, and daughter **Velaine** is married and living in Gulfport, FL. Sharon and **Bill** live on 12 acres and have a mini-farm and zoo "with lots of critters."

Howard Hunt is retired as a county superintendent of schools in New Jersey and is working as an adjunct professor of school administration for Nova University. Son **Jay** is in his second year at University of Virginia Law School, daughter **Lynn** graduates this year from Millersville University, daughter **Green** is at Grove City College, and daughter **Nancy** is teaching second grade and is the mother of the **Hunts'** seven-month-old grandson.

Bob Green and wife **Lyn** moved to Columbia, MD last October when Bob was transferred to the regional office of the Hartford Insurance Group to be an administrative manager. They have their eye on Hilton Head as a retirement spot.

Fairy Brock Flickinger still teaches at New Windsor Middle School and plans to retire in 1988. She is also the organizer at her church.

Paul Schubert is still president of ProCut Products in Dallas. Son **Paul, Jr.**, now works for the company, after five years in the Navy. Daughter **Debi** graduated from the University of Texas and will have her law degree this year.

Lt. Col. (retired) Donald Breyer lives at Walter Reed Army Hospital of cardiac arrest following cancer surgery. He was buried with full military honors at Arlington National Cemetery.

Gus '55 and I have moved to a house in Timonium, MD, not far from the fairgrounds. I'm lucky enough to be only a few minutes from Pot Spring Elementary, where I have

fourth grade this year.

Priscilla McCoy LaMar
P. O. Box 36282
Baltimore, MD 21286

'60 Helen Gene Robertson writes from Skyeville, MD that she and **Lou** now have two grandchildren, **John** Lee and **David**, and enjoy living so close to them. Helen works as a bookkeeper in a small law firm and finds the work rewarding, as it is rarely routine.

From Fort Walton Beach, FL **Jane Todd Raw** writes that a second daughter has married and works in the operating room in an Atlanta, GA hospital. A third daughter is a high school senior. The grandchild, 4, is bright and beautiful. The **Raws** still live in Florida but get to Maryland often.

Dr. Raymond Asay of Mt. Lebanon, PA says that he continues with his singing, acting, and directing, and is well along on the musical celebrating 150 years of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the bicentennial of the U.S. Constitution (to be presented in the fall, and then televised). He is developing a new toxic waste environmental-sampling transmitter (TWEST) with **Dr. Alberto Gutzmann** of Carnegie Mellon Institute, plus an environmental probe for hazardous wastes. He has designed a survival space capsule for the new command shuttle for Rockwell International and NASA, and is involved in other writing and entrepreneurial projects.

Late Davidson MED writes that retirement is great—no more lesson plans or papers to grade. Over the years she also owned and shared in the operation of a Fred Astaire dance studio and traveled to many competitions. Today she is busy in Towson, MD with crafts, especially doll-house miniatures, volunteer work, and keeping up with her three small dogs—two Maltese and one bichon frise.

Jim and Millie '62 Thomas still live in Littleton, CO. Their eldest, **Susan**, graduated from Colorado State University and plans to attend law school. **David** will be a sophomore at Concordia College, and **Steven** will be a high school senior. **Jim** is still state court administrator, and **Millie** teaches private piano lessons and is church organist. They celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary in June and will be at WMC in October for the class of '62 reunion.

Gene Lau Sheffer MED retired from the New Suburban High School English Department in 1982, and traveled to the Orient (Japan, Thailand, Hong Kong, South China). Later travels took her to Australia, New Zealand, and Fiji, as well as Hawaii and Alaska. She writes that traveling has been both educational and delightful. When at home in Glen Rock, PA, she is busy with Eastern Star.

From Boston, MA, **Mary Harrison Wheeler** writes that she is director of education for Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. She received her MS in human resource development from American University in 1982. Son **Paul** is at the College of Engineering at the University of Massachusetts. Daughter **Mary** toured Europe last year with the Youth of America Chorus. Husband **David** is assistant dean of continuing education at Middlesex Community College. **Mary** continues her interest in all things musical and theatrical and is a published author, most recently of the *Training Type Inventory*, published by University Associates in 1986.

Gene Arbaugh is president of Peterson, Howell and Hauber, a leasing company in Baltimore. This year will mark the 25th wedding anniversary for **Gene** and **Starr** children—two of college age and one in high school. As **Gene's** parents still live in Westminster, they visit WMC often.

Jim and Lynne Rodway '63 Worden of Birmingham, AL celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary with a cruise to the Virgin Islands in January. Of the children, **Jim** writes that **Kelly** works in New York in fashion design, **Jennifer** is a junior at Michigan State University, **Sarah** is a sophomore at Hillsdale College, and **Jimmy** is in nursery school. **Jim**, who has been working in the financial services industry for the past 20 years, is a certified financial planner, and owns *Writing Planning Corp.*

From Fort Spring, MD **Elma Koons Molloy** writes that daughter **Laura** was graduated from West Virginia University with a BS in dental hygiene. Son **Ric** is a freshman at Catholic University. They enjoy spending most of their summers at their place in Ocean City, MD.

Jim and Peg Herring '61 Goldring are still with KANN Christian Radio in Ogden, UT and enjoy every minute.

They help to make the nighttime transmitter facility operational. Son **Steve** is attending the University of Utah Pharmacy School and is looking forward to his training in New York this summer. **Amey** is working in Tulsa, and **David** graduates from high school this June.

After seven years in Harrisburg, PA and many years of traveling the world, **Richard Grubb** writes that it is good to be back in Maryland. He lives in Catonsville and is a manager with Taylor Rental.

Dr. Allan Dworkin is leader/owner of a group practice in dentistry in Cross Keys, MD. He has three daughters at various stages of college and in the workplace. He writes that life is involved as a single parent and is enriched by wonderful travel experiences as a consultant for dental insurance carriers.

Mary Jo Smith Bostik has retired from teaching. Husband **Kennard** is a school bus owner/driver. They live in Sudlersville, MD.

Carol Westerfield Rabush writes that she is still director of customer service and operations for the Discover Center, American College Testing. They develop computer-based career guidance services for 6th graders through adults. **Don '52** is still coordinator of special education at WMC, and they also have an agency that trains direct-care workers for the retarded. They have five residences for the intoned and run a bed-and-breakfast, the Winchester Country Inn, in Westminster, which is staffed by handicapped folks. Of their boys, **Carol** writes that **Keith** is a construction supervisor and **Mark** is a college junior and an indoor track All-American.

Dr. Lloyd Museman is in his 18th year at Oklahoma City University, where he is a full professor and chair of the department of history. His wife, **Nancy** teaches math at a middle school. They have two children—**Katy**, 13, and **David**, 17, who is an outside guard on his high school basketball team.

Ray Schillard Smith writes from Baltimore that all is well with her and that she looks forward to reading the class news in *The Hill*.

Joe Bender has retired from the U.S. Army and now lives in Frostburg, MD. He attended Frostburg State College for a year working on a Master of Education degree. He is assistant executive director for a community action agency and finds the work interesting.

Bob McMahon still gets up at 4:30 a.m. in Bel Air, MD to greet his public for the AM-Drive on WAMM. He sold a share of his radio station to a new partner and expects to retire soon. Son **Jim III** is now a banking officer with Baltimore Bankcorp, and daughter **Betsy** graduated from Towson State University. **Jim** writes that he looks forward to participating in WMC's Career Development Day.

Bob Harris called from Susquehanna, PA, where he is a minister.

After a 27-year silence **Dick Hastings** writes from Sonora, CA that he and wife **Eileen Bittman '59** have been in California for 18 years. He is a county librarian in Sonora and **Eileen** is a resource specialist at Columbia Elementary School. Daughter **Nore** is enrolled in the master's in teaching program at the University of California, Santa Barbara. Daughter **Laurie** is an art major at California State, Long Beach. **Dick** started a writers' group six years ago that now gives poetry readings and publishes *Ward Family Review*, a literary journal for children and adult writers in the county.

Tom Ward's letter chronicled his travels and adventures during his recent habitation. In the fall of 1985, Tom spent two months in New York City with a drama organization devoted to developing new scripts and new writers for the theater. While working in New York, Tom visited with **Don and Judy Heston** of Long Island, and helped them celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary. The **Ward** family then traveled to Greece, Belgium, and France. In June of 1986, Tom was invited to manage the houses for the Theatre of Nations Festival in Baltimore. Presented were 118 performances from 38 productions by 27 companies in 12 theaters in 15 days. Tom was especially pleased to have had the chance to work with **Lucretia DiOrio**. Tom invites classmates to look him up at Western Washington University if they get to the Pacific Northwest.

The response to my request for news is encouraging and appreciated. If I missed you this time, I'll catch you next time.

Jessie Bazeghin Trabant
15 Farview Terrace
Suffern, New York 10901

SPORTS

Women's Soccer Scores Goal, Gains Varsity Status

After two seasons of play on the club level, the women's soccer program has gained varsity status on "the Hill" and will begin intercollegiate competition this fall.

The team brings to 20—10 male and 10 female—the number of varsity sports the college offers.

"The players in the soccer program have proven themselves a viable team," said Dr. Carol Fritz, associate director of athletics. "And, with women's soccer a sport that seems here to stay, we felt we owed the group an opportunity to play on the varsity level."

Fritz also announced that Joan Weyers, a member of the WMC Physical Education staff since 1963, will coach the new team. A self-proclaimed soccer fanatic, Weyers will relinquish her duties as field hockey coach to head the booters. She had coached field hockey since her arrival on "the Hill" 24 years ago.

The new Terror squad, which opens play on September 12 at home against Messiah College, will compete in the Middle Atlantic Conference Southern Division along with Swarthmore, Haverford, and Franklin and Marshall colleges. Other games have already been scheduled with Dickinson, Mount St. Mary's, Loyola, Mary Washington, and Gettysburg colleges.

Women's Lacrosse Earns MAC Title, Ranked Fourth In Country

In a year that saw many of the teams on "the Hill" in rebuilding phases, Coach Kim Easterday's women's lacrosse team ended the 1986-87 athletic campaign on a high note, setting the stage for other teams to follow suit next year.

The lady laxers, whose season was



Sophomore All-American Sandi Stevens (l) became WMC's all-time leading scorer while leading the women's lacrosse team to the national semi-finals.

highlighted by a school-record 12-3 mark and their first ever Middle Atlantic Conference title, advanced to the semi-final round of the NCAA Division III Tournament. They became just the second team in the school's history to qualify for an NCAA championship tournament (the volleyball team has received bids to the last six national tournaments), and their semi-final loss at Ursinus College on May 9 marked the farthest advancement in the play-offs of any WMC team.

"The entire season was just a super team effort from everyone involved," exclaimed Easterday, the team's coach of 11 years. "We had several comeback victories and close decisions that required contributions from everybody."

Two of the close encounters Easterday referred to were post-season wins over Haverford College and The Johns Hopkins University. The Terrors edged nationally second-ranked Haverford, 18-17, in a thrilling MAC title game and rebounded from three goals down to defeat Hopkins, 12-11, in the NCAA quarter-final round. The latter contest was the first women's lacrosse game played in Scott S. Bair Stadium.

Although the close victories may have required contributions from all, a few individuals, headed by first team All-Americans Sandi Stevens and Cindy Robey, had noteworthy seasons. Sophomore Stevens became WMC's all-time leading scorer in women's lacrosse, scoring 89 points to give her 162 for her career, while Robey, a senior, paced the club with 63 ground balls. Juniors Nancy Kammerer, who tied Stevens for team honors with 54 goals, and Laura Ciambuschini were selected to the All Amer-

ica second team. The four players had previously been chosen All-MAC.

Other spring sport highlights: Sophomore Bill Hallett scored a school-record 89 points to lead the men's lacrosse squad to an 8-7 mark. Hallett and teammates John Chescock and Bill Brewster were named first team All-MAC . . . Junior Joe Broadhurst was named second team All-MAC after hitting .412 for the 8-12 baseball team. Also, senior Dan D'Imperio set a WMC record with 93 career hits . . . The softball team was 5-11 with junior Lisa Sullivan hitting .400 . . . The men's tennis team compiled a 3-10 mark, while the women netters were 1-8 . . . In track, the women finished 3-7, and the men 1-8. Sophomore Ethan Langford placed second in the MAC pole vault . . . The golf team finished 4-6.

1987 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

September 12	Albright	1:30 p.m.
September 19	at Gettysburg	1:30 p.m.
September 26	Ursinus	1:30 p.m.
October 3	at Muhlenberg	2:00 p.m.
October 10	Randolph-Macon (PW)	1:30 p.m.
October 17	at Dickinson	1:30 p.m.
October 24	F & M (Homecoming)	1:30 p.m.
October 30	at FDU-Madison	8:00 p.m.
November 7	at Swarthmore	1:30 p.m.
November 14	Johns Hopkins	1:30 p.m.

Note: Anyone wanting additional fall sports schedules should write the Sports Information Office or call (301) 848-7000, ext. 291.



Kathleen Mancini gets a graduation boost from her big brother Thomas.

Graduation is Never out of Fashion

STYLE. It's an important consideration any day, but on commencement one's appearance as one crosses the stage is nearly as important as the parchment waiting at the other side.

Tilt that mortar board at just the right angle and fasten it there with bobby pins. Make sure the black gown is set squarely on those shoulders. Be certain the white dress underneath is spotless, the white pantyhose without runs, and the white shoes free of scuffs.

When it came to graduation style, seniors of 100 years ago were no different, as Class Historian Harry H. Slifer related in the life and times of his fellow 1887 graduates. In his elegant script, Slifer depicted one slave to fashion, Emma May Adams:

"I tell you gentle readers it is very few now-a-days who look into the future as much as this lady. Name me another person who when they were having their commencement dress made would have thought of sending to Worth in Paris for the latest styles of wedding dresses so as to make her graduating dress a sort of betwixt the two. In this way you see it will serve for two all-important occasions."

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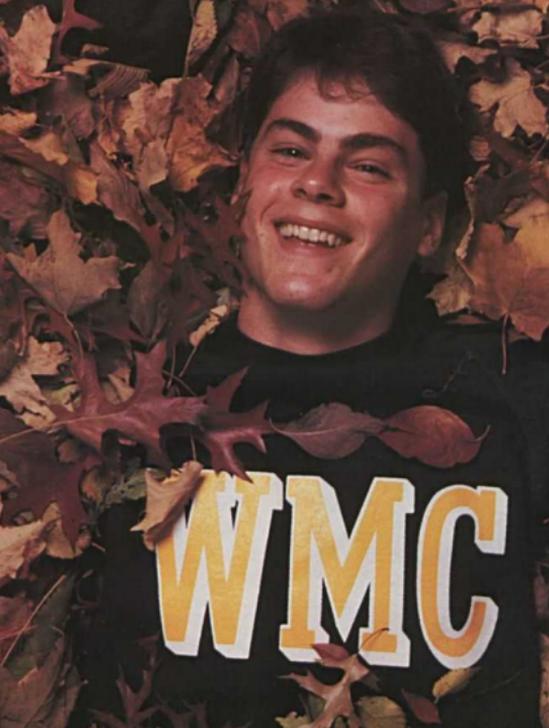
The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

NOVEMBER 1987



WMC



WMC





Through wood, hill, and dale, Class of '68 president Bruce Wells and Casper pursue the elusive fox. Join the merry chase—see page 9.

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME III, NO. 3

NOVEMBER 1987

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The diverse views presented in this magazine do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the editors or official policies of the college.

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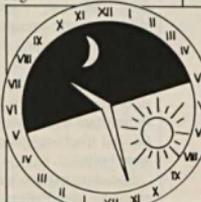
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Cover: Fall at Western Maryland College casts a colorful impression on (clockwise) sophomores Dave Barnes, Hillary Tollette, and Cheryl Miller. Photographer Peter Howard focused through the foliage.

NEWS FROM THE HILL

60 Summers on Campus— and Still Counting

A traditional twosome—WMC and OBC—has kept a good thing going for 60 years now. Since 1927, the Organized Bible Class Association, a Washington, D.C.-based interdenominational Bible-study group, has held its annual conference on the grounds of Western Maryland College.

Of the approximately 50 groups that hold summer conferences at Western Maryland, OBC has been using the campus the longest.

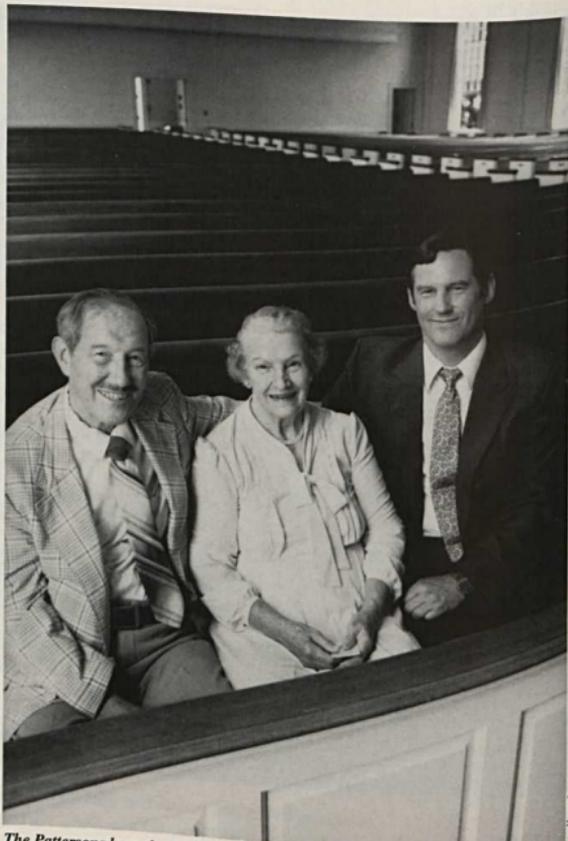
John Patterson, Jr., who was at that first conference—and 58 other ones—says the group just keeps coming back because of “the accommodations, the beauty of the atmosphere, and the scenery from the high points on ‘the Hill.’ ”

“The college has made us feel welcome,” says his wife, Erma. She recalls with delight the first WMC official the OBC dealt with—Albert Norman Ward, WMC’s fourth president. “He was such a charming person,” she says, smiling.

Mrs. Patterson has compiled a pretty good track record herself, missing only three conferences in 60 years. Two of those years were when her children, John III and Barbara Patterson Bryant '59, were born.

Spending part of August at WMC is a tradition the Pattersons have handed down through the generations. John Junior’s father, John Senior, was one of the organizers of the OBC in 1922. For 50 years John Junior served as the conference registrar, and he and his wife shared the presidency of the group for three years. This August John III served as a leader for the young adults.

During the latest conference, August 14-16, John Junior described the reasons for the annual gathering: “to listen to inspiring speakers, to increase the knowledge of the Bible, to have Christian fellowship, to help WMC, and to have good food. We must have our Maryland fried chicken on Sunday. People



The Pattersons keep the OBC and WMC all in the family. In Baker Chapel, enjoying their visit to Western Maryland College, are John Junior, Erma, and John III.

come up here for that chicken dinner on Sunday.”

One of the ways the OBC has boosted the college over the years is to sponsor a four-year scholarship to Western Mary-

land. Since 1954, nine young members of the OBC have received the Etchison/Morse Memorial Scholarship. Karen Baldrige '90, of Millersville, MD, is the current recipient.

All year, Organized Bible classes are held on Sundays in the members' home churches. They represent seven denominations—Baptist, Church of the Brethren, Disciples of Christ, Lutheran, United Methodist, Presbyterian, and United Church of Christ. The OBC also sponsors trips and social activities for its approximately 900 members.

One of the group's best-known functions is held at Arlington National Cemetery in Northern Virginia. "We're the only religious organization that conducts services for the Unknown Soldier on national holidays," says current registrar and longtime conference-goer Andrew Allen. "We place a wreath at the grave of the Unknown Soldier."

As he waits with his wife, Alice, for the conference attendees to arrive at the registration desk in Whiteford Hall, Allen says, "We've enjoyed coming up here. When we first came (in the 1950s), we fought the mosquitos." With a chuckle he adds, "We've seen a lot of changes in Western Maryland College."

Grant Supports Research on Community College and Older Students

Western Maryland College will be getting some financial help in its bid to recruit more students from community colleges and more students over 25 years old.

The college has received a \$26,993 grant to study which academic programs interest these students. The grant was awarded by the Consortium for the Advancement of Private Higher Education, an organization founded by corporations and foundations concerned about the future of independent higher education.

Dr. Eulalia Cobb, associate professor of foreign languages, will serve as project director and administer a marketing survey of community college counselors and non-traditional students. "I hope to turn around the consciousness of area community college students and adults toward WMC and have these students appreciate us as an outstanding college where they can continue their studies," she says.

WMC is one of 28 independent colleges that will share \$2 million provided by the consortium this year.

A matching grant was received from

the Jessie Ball duPont Religious, Charitable, and Educational Fund of Jacksonville, FL.

Honors Program Soaring in Second Year

Whether it's sitting side by side at a Washington, D.C. production of *Crime and Punishment*, or sharing a room in a special suite, WMC's top academic achievers are enjoying the togetherness that enrollment in the Honors Program brings.

Beginning its second year this fall, the program provides curriculum and activities designed especially for students who have exhibited academic excellence in high school.

There are now 51 students enrolled in the program. The goal is to accept 15-20 students each year. Interest ran so high this fall that 22 freshmen were accepted, says Dr. Robert Boner, professor of mathematics and the program's director.

Students benefit from hearing lecturers who are premier in their fields, such as Princeton Professor Victor Brombert, who spoke last year on *Madame Bovary*, one of the texts students read in their Great Works of Western Literature class.

They have enjoyed such extracurricular activities as a hike to nearby Cunningham Falls State Park and a trip to Washington, D.C. to see the Mellon art exhibit at the National Gallery, accompanied by Honors Program faculty. In October the students and faculty went on an overnight backpacking trip.

"These activities have allowed me to get to know my advisers and professors better," says Beth Sullivan '90. "I think it's great that even the dean knows my name and says 'Hi' when I see him."

They also have fun living together in the Honors suite, which is in itself part of a new concept at Western Maryland, called affinity housing. Students who share an interest live in double or single rooms, which are grouped together in a suite in the recently renovated Daniel MacLea Residence Hall.

"What I enjoy most about the Honors Program is living with people like me," says Mary Beth Van Pelt '89, a mathematics major.

"Without a doubt, it's the best place to live on campus," adds Sullivan. "Living here has helped me make new friends quickly."

Grant Gives Student Means to Success

As far as research goes, Julie Younger '88 is in the swim of things, thanks to a \$300 Research and Creativity Grant from the college.

To fulfill two goals—graduating with honors and doing "homework" for a future career in the health sciences—the senior biology major and chemistry minor submitted a proposal last spring to Del Palmer, vice president: dean of academic affairs.

This fall she is doing library research, then in the winter she will begin her study of the effects of a certain type of training on athletes' blood lactate levels. Her research subjects? WMC's swim team.

In the spring she will present a paper on her findings to the biology department. The senior will receive three credits for her paper and three credits for her research. Coaching Julie in her efforts are Dr. Sam Case, professor of physical education, and Dr. George Alspach, associate professor of biology.

Of the project, Palmer says, "it certainly fulfills the high expectations I had when I started the award three years ago." Previous awards have gone to students in fields as diverse as art, history, sociology, and biology. The \$300 will go primarily toward buying cotton swabs, alcohol, syringes, and kits to test blood lactate levels.

Julie will have a doctor draw blood from swimmers four times in two days—before and after two practice sessions. In one session the swimmers will use the hypoxic training method—holding their breath to increase endurance gradually. During the other two sessions they will train normally.

"I'll conduct the tests on two consecutive nights so there won't be a training effect in between the tests," Julie says.

Since the anaerobic energy system is under stress during hypoxic training, it produces lactic acid as an end product. Julie plans to determine if this increased stress on the system results in higher lactic-acid levels. "Division I swimmers commonly build their training programs around lactic levels," she says.

Gaining the \$300 grant has made Julie Younger's research dream a reality. "I'm pleased," she says, "because I wondered where the money would come from."

Don Rabush makes a difference in the lives of the developmentally disabled

A Home of Their Own

By Joan D. Baraloto

"I was an English major. So of course, I love Shakespeare. I love repertoire. I enjoy everything from the hokey to the melodramatic. In fact, I have a good tolerance for all theatre—except the theatre of the absurd."

Beyond those words of Don Rabush, beyond the boisterous exterior, a drama unfolds. The Western Maryland College associate professor and alumnus weaves his themes with strands of life, creating scenes of compelling impact.

His is a personal drama about a caring individual who has created a unique training site for the retarded: a restored Carroll County inn. The drama is an inspirational one about the Rabush family—Don '62, ME '70; Carol '60, ME '79; and their two sons. They are a family, strongly bonded together, a family that shares dinner and dreams. It is also a drama about the teacher who has set up six homelike settings to help the retarded to become independent. And it is a drama that began with a story of a child suffering from muscular dystrophy.

Some Previews

Scene 1: Arlington National Cemetery, in the mid-Sixties.

Don Rabush knew he had it all: a great wife, a solid teaching career, his ROTC commitment complete, and two beautiful boys. "Why," he wondered as he watched the MPs driving up to arrest him, "am I doing this?" But he reached in anyway to his illegally parked car to

gather Stanley into his arms. He carried the handicapped child to the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier and to John Kennedy's grave with its eternal flame burning. Don wanted Stanley to complete the history lesson the child had begun.

Rabush knew that, in its own way, this was a small historical moment. Access for the handicapped did not exist. Nor did they have equal educational opportunities—or even special parking.

"Stanley Hamilton, Jr., had more effect on me than I had on him," says Rabush. "He died without knowing that. But he got the history lesson he wanted that day. I was forever put on a course of championing the rights and education of the handicapped. And I was not arrested."

Scene 2: at the Rabush home, 1973.

That's when the heart attack nearly took the life of the young father at age 33. It happened on Rabush's first day back at WMC after earning a doctorate in learning disabilities in Denver. He would not return to the classroom for a whole semester.

"That's when I realized the value of life—and when I vowed to live every day to its fullest. That's not a cliché for me," he says.

Scene 3: a WMC classroom, sometime in the present.

Brows furrow and pens scribble on spiral notebook pages. The room throbs with fluorescent greens and institutional browns. "Diagnosis of the retarded." "Deinstitutionalization." Critical concepts. The graduate students work through facts with tired voices and minds. Thinking becomes difficult. Then

suddenly, Rabush lets loose with a groaner of a pun. Soothing laughter crisscrosses the classroom. The man who loves teaching reopens the doors to learning with his gift of humor.

Scene 4: at the Rabush summer home on Deep Creek Lake in western Maryland, last August.

The lake is usually still at this early hour. Most vacationers are sleeping or lazing about. But one group of adults didn't want to rest at all. They have been filling their weeks with water activities, restaurant dinners, miniature golf, and Belgian waffle breakfasts. Today they scurry excitedly down the steep incline to the dock, hats askew, fishing poles rippling the pine boughs, coolers and minnow





buckets swinging. Carefree laughter punctuates their gait. Many of these mildly retarded adults are experiencing their first real vacation. Rabush, their social director, is an unabashed participant in this shouting, laughing group.

Scene 5: a suburban cottage in Maryland, sometime in the present.

Three profoundly retarded adults converse haltingly across the dinner table. They have come here from large state institutions, where the rooms were bare, and long hallways echoed with shouts and the clanking of metal doors. Tonight, they remember some of those sights and sounds. They talk about how lonely they used to be. In the warmth of the first real home that some of them

could ever recall, they share their thoughts with their house counselors. This house is special to them—it has a real yard, a private bathroom. They prepare meals in a kitchen, take shopping trips, and enjoy being a family. Rabush, the program's founder, joins them for the meal tonight, and that's not unusual.

Scene 6: The Winchester Country Inn in Westminster, sometime in the present.

Guests admire the antiques gracing the dining room. Their pampered, country getaway has had some delightful surprises: an urbane inkeeper, good sherry and conversation in the drawing room, a roaring fire in the sitting room, a fairy-tale sleep nestled under eiderdown in a

Don Rabush is on target with his latest venture: the Winchester Country Inn. The 18th-century landmark, now a bed-and-breakfast getaway, is a vocational training site for the mentally retarded.

canopied bed. Now, nibbling fresh fruits, they sniff the breakfast aromas coming from the kitchen. They talk of how their visit to this historic bed-and-breakfast inn has been very special. They now realize that this setting, equal to the tastes of the most discriminating guest, is also a training site for the disabled.

Don has brought to my life the wonderful quality of unpredictability," says Carol Rabush. Though the Rabushes have some traditional trappings—a dog, two cars, a small town home with a new one under construction—the predictability ends there. Serendipity keeps complicating their lives.

Carol and Don were WMC sweethearts in the Sixties. They were married in 1961 while Don was still a student. They even began teaching together in Carroll County schools.

But nothing remained the same. After a four-and-a-half-year Army stint in Vietnam, a slightly different Don returned to teach English at North Carroll High. The noise of Vietnam's artillery had taken its toll. Don came back from the war wearing hearing aids. "Not much of a loss, considering," he says matter-of-factly.

Don weaves the "then" and "now" into his stories. "Age continues to make my hearing worse. It's a damned inconvenience, and sometimes it makes me angry, especially when I don't respond the way people expect me to.

"I know I'm loud and boisterous. It's because I don't wear my hearing aids like I'm supposed to. They're uncomfortable. They whistle when I drive with the convertible top down. So I leave them in my glove compartment or I lose them.

"And when I don't have them in and can't hear people, they misinterpret my lack of response as my being snobbish. I don't like not being able to hear."

After Vietnam, Rabush had some other new perspectives. Carol, by then a veteran teacher, had plenty of concerns to discuss with him. Most of her questions focused on students who did not learn in the expected manner.

"Carol really understood special education long before I knew it existed," explains Don. "But I took a year off to get what seemed to be the most practical master's degree I could get—an MEd in pupil personnel."

By now, Carol and Don had new people in their world: their sons, James Keith (now 25) and Mark Scott (now 21). The sons remain a central focus in the Rabushes' lives, from family to business activities.

Don also added Stanley to their lives. He recalls, "Stanley. Now there was a special kid. He had muscular dystrophy. And back in the Sixties, when a student couldn't walk, he couldn't go to school. From the first grade on, students like

Stanley had to study at home. I was his home teacher for two or three years, until his death."

Stanley gave Don his sense of commitment to making a difference in the lives of the disabled. "I knew there had to be a better way than being put out of school," Don explains.

So he switched his education major to "mental retardation," the only special-education major available at the time, and he began to apply his beliefs and knowledge. First, he started a work/study program for the mentally retarded in Carroll County. Then, for two years, he supervised special education in Wicomico, Dorchester, and Somerset counties.

Hungry for learning more about the field, Don headed for Denver where, in two years, he earned his EdD in learning disabilities, with a concentration in hearing impairments.

By 1973, he had returned to WMC to teach in his alma mater's education department. Then came his heart attack, which set a new course for the Rabushes and for hosts of disabled people.

When he couldn't teach for those six months, "people were wonderful," says Don. "Bill McCormick was academic dean then. He said, 'Look, just call. I'll meet you anywhere.' And he did. We never broke that bond until his death."

So it was that the teacher had time to think, to plan, to energize. He did not slow down much. "When I went back, I taught all the special ed courses for the public school teachers," as well as the psychology of exceptionality and other courses. Rabush brought a new perspective as a hearing-impaired staff member. "I had a doctorate in language development, so I could slide naturally into deaf studies. And I could understand them from the language perspective, not the deafness perspective."

He had always wanted to teach. "I can remember that, even when I was in the fourth grade in Dumont, New Jersey," Don says. "The semesters when I'm not scheduled for formal teaching in September, I feel a yearning around Labor Day. I wonder if other people look at September the same way teachers do?"

Since the 1970s, Don's teaching schedule has changed. He now works half-time as an associate professor of education at WMC and devotes the other half of his professional schedule to other teaching and administrative activities.

In 1983, he initiated a new master's



Volunteer Mike Iden (back row) lends his fisherman's lure to vacationers enjoying their week at Rabush's Garrett County summer home.

degree program at WMC, an MS in human services and case management. The program is separate from the special education program. "These new graduates will help the mentally retarded move from the hospital-type institution into the community. We designed the program as a direct response to the state's move toward deinstitutionalization." He worked with health, mental retardation, and college officials and is especially pleased that "the state was really behind the concept."

Of the program's first 16 students, Don has employed 11 as residential counselors while they were students; all 16, now graduated, are working in the profession. At least 20 more are enrolled in this unusual 33-credit program.

The heart attack, he recalls, also "forced me to make sure I use every moment to the best advantage. Now I respond to people and to life." The now-graying father, grateful for his gift of life, focuses on bringing quality life to others. He adds, "My marriage and sons have had the biggest impact on my life."

After his recovery, the Rabushes began to travel more. They have been to Africa, the Caribbean, Hawaii, every state but Alaska, and most of Europe. They also enjoy downhill skiing, theatre treks, musical performances, and gourmet cooking.

In going to theatres, Don seeks those that provide hearing loops. "Theatre in the round is a bummer for a hearing-impaired person. I used to pay to admire the sets." Until auditoriums began to install systems for the hearing-impaired, he slept through many a performance.

Music is also a favorite pastime. "I played the upright string bass, violin, cello, dulcimer, and mandolin. I even took voice lessons," he notes. "I love all kinds of upbeat music, especially jazz, but I also enjoy classics. I learned to play the dulcimer when I was on sabbatical." He says simply, "I make life fun. I make it work for me."

The genesis of another Rabush dream—lakeside vacations for the mildly retarded—came when the family bought a summer home at Deep Creek Lake in Garrett County.

"One day it occurred to me that we were pretty lucky. I began to think about the vacation choices the retarded might have. That's when I made a decision. I would share our vacation retreat."

In the years that he's been offering

these vacations, a waiting list has grown as the applications arrive from Maryland and West Virginia year-round. He offers four one-week vacations, accepting six vacationers a week, and cares for them with a staff of five. The dozen exuberant adults per week keep the woods and lakeside alive all month.

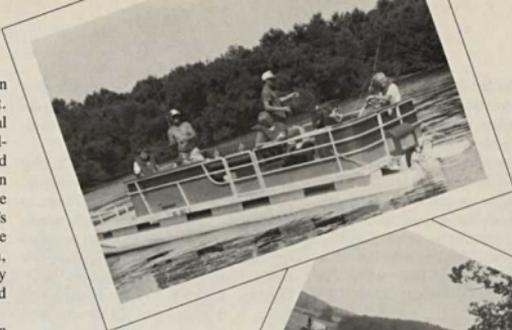
"I love to do it. I love the lake. I love the people. I love being there. It's my mental-health month. I don't regard these folks as campers. They are adult vacationers.

"We cater to them. We cook waffles, we fish, play miniature golf, go out to eat, picnic, generally have a great time. Every vacationer leaves wearing a Deep Creek Lake T-shirt and carrying a 16-page photo album, filled. These folks are employable. They go back to jobs. They love having a real vacation."

Deep Creek neighbors have helped out, too. "Our former neighbor became a volunteer staff member. Her mother became a chaperone and assistant. And even the local taxidermist, a potter, and fishermen became volunteers. One family lends us their float boat four days a week. They used to donate the gasoline until I put a stop to that."

With the skills Don and Carol had in special education and with their initiative and determination, the Rabushes saw the other ingredients fall into place for even more ambitious projects.

The State of Maryland began to deinstitutionalize the mentally retarded. But



On a float boat, volunteer Mike Iden and staff member Mathew Jackson '87 (l to r, wearing hats) help vacationers probe Deep Creek Lake. During the week-long retreat, the fun seldom stops. On another outing, vacationers and staff hit the hay on a ramble through Double G Ranch.

severely retarded individuals, sometimes after years in state institutions, were re-entering society with potentially serious adjustment problems.

When financial support began to appear, the Rabushes founded TARGET, Inc., under the auspices of Maryland's Mental Retardation Administration. The appropriate acronym came from an unwieldy name: Training And Research, Group-homes, Education with The developmentally disabled. TARGET's mission was clear:

"To establish innovative program models, in conjunction with higher education, to provide training and research in the development of exemplary residential, vocational, and recreational options for developmentally disabled individuals."

The non-profit organization daily fulfills its residential mission in six Alternate Housing Units. Each has three residents and two house counselors who live as "a small family constellation."

From its original scope of service for nine residents to its current 17, TARGET helps the profoundly and severely retarded to gain independence and share in the responsibilities of their "family."

At the same time, TARGET fulfills educational, training, and research missions for future professionals. House counselors participate in the WMC graduate program in human services and case management. The residential units give students the opportunity to work closely with the retarded. A full-time director coordinates the total care for the residents.

Rabush isn't shy about the program's success. "TARGET is the premier residency program in Maryland. And we have the best staff in the United States. We made some good decisions. We only operate facilities that we own. And we watch our finances. We have gone from a budget of zero in 1983 to over \$1.2 million in 1987-88. We have an operating budget of \$850,000."

The six homes have come to TARGET through trust funds, gifts, anonymous foundations, and direct purchases. The newest home is a large residence in Gaithersburg. People make the homes available when they realize the value of providing a place away from institutions where these people can begin to acquire social and recreational skills. Residents learn to make choices, to bowl, to set a table, to shop, or simply to carry on a conversation.

The Alternate Living Units are now recognized models that continue to gain community support for the deinstitutionalization of the retarded.

But TARGET's mission didn't stop with housing, education, or recreation. "We have also made a commitment to train the disabled for future employment. So we're looking for vocational opportunities," Don explains. "That's how we found ourselves in the bed-and-breakfast business. It's even how we found office space in this hog pen." The spacious, carpeted office areas give no hint of their inauspicious beginnings. Rabush's office even has a panoramic view of bucolic Carroll County.

The hog pen and other outbuildings were all part of the property TARGET received when it submitted the winning proposal to Carroll County. The county government granted the organization a 20-year lease. In exchange, TARGET is restoring and renovating the crumbling 18th-century property for TARGET's approved purposes.

At first glance, the idea was a bizarre one; some thought it visionary, others called it absurd. The authentically restored farmhouse would become a working inn, where the staff—all developmentally disabled—would receive on-site vocational training. Outbuildings would become offices, meeting rooms, and training centers. Somehow, it worked—probably because the plan had Don Rabush written all over it.

The inn brings TARGET's mission full circle by providing an exciting work

environment for developmentally handicapped people. They acquire skills that will help them obtain jobs in housekeeping, hotels, nurseries, and lawn care. Some 85 percent of the individuals going through the Winchester Country Inn's program have been placed in employment within the community, Rabush proudly points out.

The inn is one of the most historic structures in Westminster. In the 1760s William Winchester, founder of Westminster, reportedly built the older section of the farmhouse. A later addition was built in 1865. The restoration was the work of a team recruited by Rabush: curator Alice Chambers, architectural historian Joseph Getty, and restoration architect Michael Trostel. Naturally, they made the inn accessible to the handicapped.

Country Living will feature the inn next year, and it just won the Maryland Historical Trust's 1987 Preservation Service Award.

The first innkeeper, Vince Fiore, like many training staff members, was among the early graduates of Rabush's new master's program. He has now left to pursue a doctorate in special education at The Johns Hopkins University.

Notes Rabush, "The inn is part of TARGET's larger dream. We have succeeded, in large part, because of the beliefs and generosity of others. We have a great board. Our president is Larry Adams, past president of Martin Marietta, whose daughter will be living in one of our homes this year. We've been busy, but we've received lots of support." Donations include:

- \$325,000 from foundations
- state funds
- trust funds
- \$40,000 from Eli and Lily Strauss
- \$35,000 from Martin Marietta
- a full kitchen from Marriott
- and countless gifts of historic furnishings, amenities, and of craftsmanship.

Rabush smiles, "The inn is a work of love. And it will only work with love. I wonder," he asks animatedly as he looks about his latest treasure, "I wonder what's next?"

Not even Don Rabush knows how many more dramatic scenes will begin to unfold.

Joan D. Baraloto is the director of educational program development at USA Today and a former Hill staff writer.



Vacationer Michael Secrist takes a dip in Deep Creek Lake. This is the first real holiday for many of the guests.



A-Hunting They Will Go

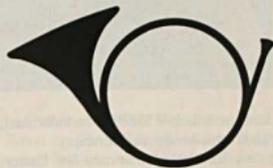
Riders in red coats thunder amongst 30 baying hounds as the field of black-coated horsemen fans out behind. Leading the merry chase is the furry red animal whose behavior epitomizes the term foxy.

Fox hunting, once the sport of English noblemen and, later, of their American counterparts, is alive and vaulting three-foot, three-inch-high hunt jumps. Maryland, ranked only behind Virginia as the primest of hunt country, has well over a dozen clubs devoted to the horsepowerd pursuit of a fox.

Carroll County alone has five hunt clubs, according to Nini (Sloan) Gibson '68. The fine-boned blonde riding instructor is one of five alumni belonging to the Carrollton Hounds hunt club. Joining her are husband Bill Gibson, Bruce and Linda (Arnold) Wells (all class of '68), and Fred Wooden '64. Christianna Nichols, WMC political science instructor, also rides with the club.

Unlike the Wellses and Gibsons, who learned to hunt in Maryland, Nichols

Trying to Outfox the Fox Keeps WMC'ers in the Saddle



first followed a pack of hounds in—of all places—Indiana. That first hunt for the 14-year-old Indianapolis girl was an epiphany.

"I came home crying because I was so dumb I didn't know they killed the fox," Nichols recalls 16 years later. "My mom heard me crying and said, 'Did you fall off the horse?' My father's greatest line of naiveté was, 'I don't want you firing guns.'"

For Linda Wells, the first hunt was a more pleasant but equally memorable event. "My riding instructor said I'd have to jump a hundred jumps a week before I'd be ready to hunt," she recalls. A junior in high school then, she says, "All I wanted to do was go fox hunting on Thanksgiving. My veterinarian said I could go as his guest. It was a real high," she says, smiling at the thought. "I was so totally prepared after jumping all those jumps. Nothing out there scared me. I absolutely had a ball."

Several years later, and still "having a ball" in the hunt field, she entered Western Maryland College. So devoted was

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

she to the sport that she says she "played hooky to go fox hunting. It hurt me, because I wasn't accepted in a sorority my first year. I didn't realize how much it isolated me."

But Linda's interest eventually gave her a common ground with Nini, who had been hunting with the Elkridge-Harford Hunt club since the age of 12. They discovered their mutual interest while living across from each other on the fourth floor of McDaniel Hall. When Nini began dating Linda's Woodlawn High School classmate, Bill Gibson, a third huntsman was added. Like Bill, Bruce Wells was drawn to fox hunting after he met his future wife during their junior year. But it wasn't until they discovered a mutual affinity for horses that the casual dating of Bruce and Linda became more serious.

"I happened to be there one day when he picked up his mail," says Linda. "He was getting a standardbred (harness-racing horse) magazine. I said, 'What's that?' Quickly, he put it into a book. But I insisted on seeing it." After discovering his interest, she drew out her own *Chronicle of the Horse*, a magazine for fox hunters. No longer were they reluctant to admit their affection for horses. The next year they were married.

Wooden, Nichols, the Wellsses, and the Gibsons all see horses not just as hunting companions but as a major or minor livelihood. Wooden, formerly assistant city planner of Aspen, CO, has owned a horse-breeding business in Manchester, MD since 1983. His full-time job is breeding mares to his prized Holsteiner stallion—a German sport horse—and "raising the (resulting) youngsters." For Wooden, fox hunting is a means to pry him out of the barn and onto horseback.

"I'm not a self-starter when it comes to riding," he says. "Having the structure of a club forces me to get out and do something I really enjoy when, otherwise, I wouldn't take the time."

Nichols, WMC's raven-haired expert on European politics, spends her summers riding the kinks out of other people's over-energetic horses, while Nini Gibson, a former French and Spanish teacher, operates a riding school and horse-boarding business at her home. Bill Gibson teaches biology at Liberty High School.

Bruce Wells is a pediatrician who also raises thoroughbreds; keeps polo ponies for his son Trevor, 15, to ride; and has owned thoroughbred racehorses. Linda

runs a horse-boarding business on their farm in Sykesville, MD.

A number of myths surround the sport, which is often viewed as glamorous and remote from the lives of most people. One is that it's only for those with an impeccable pedigree and plenty of money like that celebrated huntswoman of the 1960s, Jackie Kennedy.

Nichols has always found economical ways to hunt. Instead of owning her own horse, which could cost \$5,000–\$15,000, she offers to ride other people's hunters to keep them in condition. Though proper attire is a must, she has used creative methods to attain that aristocratic look. Her mother fashioned Christianna's first hunt jacket by restructuring the back of her brother's black sport coat. Thus, she was able to avoid the \$150–\$200 cost of a Melton coat.

Still, fox hunting is not for the impoverished. Many clubs charge double or triple the cost of a Carrollton Hounds mem-

always liked working with horses, and didn't feel I needed to be that strong to ride. Finally, I just wasn't brought up to like competition."

That fox hunters are vicious murderers of cuddly woodland creatures is another myth that Nichols likes to explode.

"People say, 'Why would someone chase a poor little fox into the ground? You should feel guilty.' Well, fox hunting started in England because foxes were nasty—they were hurting animals." Though in America it is not a means to keep down harmful vermin, fox hunting is not cruel to the fox, Nichols maintains. "Foxes have an excellent intellect. They enjoy the chase—not to the death, of course. They have deceptive means of throwing off their pursuers."

Nini Gibson describes some of those wily ways: "They stay close to deer to throw off the hounds, because hounds are not supposed to chase deer. They run through sheep pens to throw off the



Peter Howard

bership, which is \$180 for an individual, \$300 for a family membership.

Another belief that non-fox hunters often hold is that the sport is a competitive one. Not so, says Nichols. "Fox hunting and trail riding are the least competitive forms of riding. They're the only two you can do for the sheer enjoyment of doing."

That non-competitive nature is one reason Linda Wells became a fox-hunting fanatic in her teens. "I always enjoyed sports, but I was never that good at team sports. I wasn't fast enough to be a runner or tall enough for basketball. I

Bill Gibson '68 (l) and Bruce Wells '68 began the hunting habit in their 20s.

hounds or swim across a stream or lake to throw them off. Or they get down in a groundhog hole."

As any fox hunter knows, the hounds are responsible for "working" the fox, following it on its circuitous tour through acres of woodland and brambles, hills and gullies and streams. People have no part in "the kill." In fact, many hunt clubs, Carrollton Hounds included, never intentionally kill the fox.

"We're considered fox chasers rather

Hunting is a stylish habit

Most sports have their uniforms, but fox hunting has the classiest of all. In fact, the fox hunting influence is what has kept designers like Ralph Lauren in the money for years.

"It all looks so pompous, but it really is practical," says Christianna Nichols, WMC political science instructor. The wool coat, black for most regular club members, "pink" (really scarlet) for officials or members who have been especially influential in the club, is for warmth. Bruce Wells '68 has the right to wear a pink coat with the Howard County hunt club, but has to gain special permission to wear it when riding with the Carrollton Hounds. In the dead of winter he does so, because the pink coat is much heavier than his black one.

Another vital accessory—a thick, wool, yellow vest—is worn under the coat to keep away chills, Nichols says.

The aristocratic ascot adorning the white shirt "can be used as a sling for a broken arm or as a bandage to bind a cut on the rider or horse," Nichols explains. The stock pin is not just a decoration for the ascot—it can be used to keep a bandage in place. The knee-high black boots protect the legs from brambles.

Breeches, the skin-tight britches fox hunters wear, are so durable that they sometimes are passed from parent to child to grandchild. Fox hunting officials wear white breeches, while members of the field can wear brick, canary yellow, or buff breeches.

than fox hunters," Nini says. Once the foxhounds surround their quarry, "we hope he gets away safely so we can chase him the next week," she says. "If they killed him, we wouldn't have any fun."

In the last 10 years, says Bill Gibson, he's only seen one fox killed—and that was by accident. "An old hound couldn't keep up with the pack. The fox had circled back and had run into the old hound."

Bruce Wells, who also rides with the Howard County hunt club, says, "In 19 years I've only seen a fox killed a half-dozen times. The fox is superior to any



Even the long, menacing-looking whip that riders carry has an innocent function. Fox hunters use the hook on the end of the whip to open gates. Staff members use the sound of the whip cracking as a means to make the foxhounds toe the line.

For true believers, fox hunting style may not be confined to what they wear on horseback. Bill and Nini Gibson, both class of '68, carry on a hunting motif throughout their pre-Civil-War-era house. Plates, mugs, and large pictures depict hunting scenes. Their classmates, Bruce and Linda Wells, display a stuffed red fox on their mantle. (Bruce found him dead at the side of the road.) The Wellses also sport a hitching post in the form of a jockey in their living room.

one of the hounds. He eludes them. When one is killed, it's usually a diseased fox or an inexperienced young fox."

Foxes are masters of their territory, which is usually about five miles square, just as the master of the foxhounds is the leader of the field of fox pursuers.

As young Marylanders, the Gibsons and the Wellses learned that the master of the foxhounds is the person to follow on the field. While regular members of the hunt wear black coats, the master and his staff have the honor of wearing the very visible "pink" coats (really scarlet

In classic hunt regalia, Nini Gibson '68 and son Jonathan wait for the action to begin. The aristocratic—yet very practical—attire is durable enough to be passed down through generations of fox-hunting families.

in color but named for an English tailor, Pink, who first designed them).

The master of the foxhounds is, as the 19th-century British author Robert Smith Surtees wrote, one who should have:

the boldness of a lion, the cunning of a fox, the shrewdness of an exciseman, the calculation of a general, the purse of a Squire Plutus, the regularity of a railway, the punctuality of a timepiece, the liberality of a sailor, the patience of Job, the tact of an M.P., the williness of a diplomatist, the politeness of a lord, the strength of an Hercules. . . .

"The master leads the field," says Bill Gibson. "He's the first to jump the jumps, and it's considered very poor taste to pass the master." The Carrollton Hounds has as its master a veteran horseman and Olympic-level jumping judge, Col. Donald Thackeray.

Other members of a hunt staff are the huntsman, who, says Nini, "controls the hounds by voice and horn" and his assistants, the whippers-in. "The whippers-in ride the periphery, helping to keep the hounds in order" (often by cracking long whips in the air), says Bill Gibson.

Hunting in America, and for the Carrollton Hounds in particular, does not resemble the cinematic calamity conjured up in *Tom Jones*, wherein 18th-century hunters careened across weathered wooden jumps at literally breakneck speed.

"Members of the club say the best hunting is to sit on a hill and watch the fox run a big circle with the hounds in full chase," explains Bill Gibson.

Bruce Wells agrees that reckless riding is not the point. "I enjoy the hound work. I like to listen to them and watch and figure out with them what the fox is doing. The fox and the hounds are smarter than we are. I also like the camaraderie with the horse for a day. I enjoy being away with the horse where there is no phone ringing," says the busy baby doctor.

Not only is the hunt carried out in a very civilized manner, but it is quite organized. Hunt season runs from late October through early March, after the farmers have harvested their crops and before the baby foxes arrive in the spring. Working around the farmers' or landowners' schedule is crucial, since without their cooperation, there could be no hunt. Most hunts require a 12-mile-square area, and few individuals own that much land.

The acreage surrounding the Gibsons' brick farmhouse off Old Taneytown Road is one of the Carrollton Hounds' chosen hunt fields. Five times a year, the club uses the spot, just 10 minutes from the Western Maryland campus. Hunts are held twice a week—on Wednesday and Sunday afternoons. During the week only a half-dozen members may turn out, but on Sundays there are as many as 30 riders, aged 11 to 70.

A traditional treat before each hunt is the Stirrup Cup: the host of the hunt or a servant brings a cup or glass of sherry out to the stirrup level of each fox hunter. Although Carolyn Seaman Scott '67 and her husband, Robert '66, don't hunt, they do enjoy hosting a Stirrup Cup once a year. From their house up the hill from the Gibsons they send a liveried servant to present the Stirrup Cup. After the hunt, they serve a "breakfast." Since hunts usually last three or four hours, into early evening, "breakfast" is more like supper.

The Stirrup Cup and "breakfast" aren't the only social scenes for fox hunters. In the spring most hunt clubs hold a ball. This March, Carrollton

The Hunt is on for Club Members

Bridle that mare, cinch up that saddle, Western Maryland's proposed Equestrian Club is calling. For the last year WMC associates have been trying to get through the starting gate a horse-oriented club for faculty, staff, and students.

Christianna Nichols, the political science instructor who has spearheaded the movement, says that 25 students, along with several faculty and staff members, have expressed interest in starting a club. Headquarters would be on the picturesque farm of Nini and Bill Gibson, both class of '68. At their Old Taneytown Road home, Nini operates a riding school, where several students, faculty, and staff members take lessons.

For more information about the club now forming, contact Christianna Nichols at 848-7000, ext. 414.

Hounds will hold its ball at the recently completed College Conference Center across from campus.

One event that the Carrollton Hounds hosts that is not a traditional activity for other clubs is Landowners' Day. Every August the club invites the landowners to a bull roast "to thank them for letting us hunt on their property," says Nini Gibson. "Without them, we can't hunt."

The communal aspect of fox hunting is one of the reasons Gibson finds it such a sporting thing to do. "All the members of the hunt help keep the hunting area in order. They help with the upkeep of the panels (the wooden boards that fit over the top of barbed wire fence to protect the jumping horse) and the grounds. It also has a good community orientation. People work on keeping the area nice and zoned agricultural."

Fox hunters also see the sport as promoting close family encounters. Nichols, who moved last year to Monkton, MD, home of the well-regarded Elkridge-Harford Hunt Club, says, "My roommate's family has been into horses for three or four generations. They all started hunting as soon as they were able to ride." The desire to hunt wasn't the only thing the elders bequeathed to the

younger members. "My roommate's first field boots were handed down from her mom. Now her son wears them."

The Welles decision to join the Carrollton Hounds was sparked by the knowledge that "Howard County's jumps are numerous and sit up there pretty high," says Bruce, who was president of the latter club for four years. "It behooved us to join Carrollton for the kids."

Last year Alicia, 11, rode a few times with the Carrollton Hounds, but Trevor is eager for the faster pace and more rugged terrain of the Howard County club.

"Trevor feels that as far as the horse world goes, fox hunting and polo are all there is to it. It was a proud moment to see how he'd progressed through the years and now is a bona fide fox hunter," says the beaming father. This year, the Welles probably will split up the hunt territory, with Bruce and Trevor riding with the Howard County club and Linda and Alicia with the Carrollton Hounds.

Children's activities are traditionally a part of a hunt club's agenda. Carrollton Hounds has a Children's Day around Christmas when youngsters can ride beside the huntsman and the whippers-in for an hour.

Although Carrollton Hounds hunt country is idyllic enough—from a hilltop fox hunters can see the purple Catoctin Mountains in the distance—most hunters will say their dream is to hunt in Ireland, where there are stone walls to hurdle and lush, hilly meadows to gallop through.

She hasn't made it to Ireland yet, but Nichols did hunt in Germany one winter. And what a wild time she had! Not only was it a rigorous ride, but "they'd take shots (of raspberry liqueur) at different intervals. It was functional—to warn you up." Some members of the Carrollton Hounds carry brandy flasks for an occasional pick-me-up, she says, but they do not drink to the extent that the Germans do.

Wooden, too, has ridden over unusual hunt territory. His first fox hunting occurred at the 6,500-8,000 foot altitude of the Roaring Fork Hounds field in Aspen. There the quarry was not a red or gray fox, but the ranchers' bone of contention—coyotes, which are much bigger than a fox but about the same size as a foxhound.

In the heart of the hunt country, the prey of choice doesn't howl into the central Maryland night, but relishes outfoxing any man, woman, horse, or hound.

Students Season Their Lives with Social Concerns

By Sherri K. Diegel

College is a time to laugh, a time to sing, a time to dance, a time to dream. And, yes, even a time to study. But college is also a time to learn habits of the heart—to give time, life's most precious commodity, to someone in need.

Students of the '80s are reputed to be members of the "me" generation. But on the campus of Western Maryland College there are individuals who much prefer a motto of "every man or woman, not for self, but for someone else."

According to Kathleen Dawkins, director of College Activities, about 400 students each year donate their time to service projects ranging from food drives for the poor of Africa or Carroll County to swimathons for the American Heart Association. Nearly three-fourths of the volunteers are members of the four sororities and four fraternities on campus, she says, since community service is a facet of the Greek creed.

Two WMC students who exemplify the spirit of volunteerism are seniors Sharon Head and Jeff Rink.

Last year Head, a philosophy and religious studies major, volunteered for two community service programs, despite a full schedule of classes—plus a part-time clerical job with the Graduate Program and a newspaper route in the morning. Political science major Rink was a familiar sight on "the Hill" last year, either with a mailbag slung over his shoulder,



With the wag of a tail, Hershey likes to help Sharon Head '88 brighten the lives of residents of a nursing home.

or with his smiling "little brother" at his side.

This year both students have continued with their volunteer activities—for Head, Heifer Project International and Pets on Wheels; and for Rink, Big Brothers.

It's no coincidence that Head's volunteer activities involve animals, for she has an affinity for creatures great and small. For Pets on Wheels she takes Hershey, her chocolate-colored Labrador retriever, to nursing homes. Having the dog along helped the soft-spoken 22-year-old break the ice with the residents she visits twice a month for the Carroll County Commission on Aging life-enrichment program.

"I couldn't go and visit by myself and start a conversation," says the daughter of James Head, MEd '73. "A dog automatically puts you on a common ground. The three people I visit had had pets before and wanted to tell me pet stories. We talked about

anything they wanted to talk about. It was a real pleasant time for us.

"I believe a lot in the effect animals can have on one's life," she adds. "It's been a very positive one for me. One lady I visited had a German shepherd for 18 years, and that's all she would talk about. I know how I'd feel if I had to give up my dog for some reason, or if I lost one."

While she doesn't have direct contact with animals in her other volunteer job, Head helps make that contact for other persons. At Heifer Project's regional office in nearby New Windsor, she spends 12 hours a week assembling literature about the non-profit, interfaith agency that ships animals to impoverished people around the world. She then mails the literature to Bible schools and Sunday schools interested in collecting money to purchase an animal for a worthy recipient or in donating an animal.

Head joined the project in

February for two main reasons. "I was impressed by the project because it's not like a lot of charities that give hand-outs. There's something built into the program that's special." Not only are chicks, rabbits, goats, sheep, and cows sent to needy people in America and overseas, the program sends "people who'll train the new owners to take care of the animals."

Her second reason for joining Heifer Project was that "people who receive animals pass the offspring to other families in need," Head says. "It's part of a chain that keeps growing."

She also finds the program attractive because "it lets you donate animals to specific projects all over the world and the United States, and you can receive word on how the animal is faring. There's a personal bond."

Though the clerical work she does at Heifer Project is similar to what she's done as a paid office employee, she finds it more enjoyable.

"It's my time; I choose to be there, so it's special!"

Head's post-graduation plans will eventually include graduate school, where she will study either to be a minister or a religion professor. But she also hopes to travel to a Heifer Project site overseas to help people learn to care for the animals they have received. Whatever she does, she knows that she will be a perennial volunteer.

While her professors at Western Maryland weren't solely responsible for her desire to donate her time and

skills to helping others, they were an indirect influence, she says.

After graduating from Westminster High School in 1982, Head attended the College of Notre Dame in Baltimore for one year on a partial scholarship. But she was "at the point where I didn't want to continue."

She spent the next two years working as a full-time secretary/receptionist for WMC's Registrar's Office. During that time, she says, "I met a couple of professors, and was very impressed by them," in particular Ira Zepp (professor of religious studies) and Dr. Robert Hartman (professor of philosophy and religious studies).

Religious studies were always of interest to Head, but that interest grew into a career commitment. She quit her job and enrolled full time in the philosophy and religious studies program. It was then that her penchant for volunteering took wing.

"The attitude of the professors is a very humane one—a lot of caring and sharing," she explains. "The major is one that opens up the world to anyone, especially students at a liberal arts school. Indirectly, the professors have influenced me to volunteer. They made me realize that my world is larger than Carroll County or Maryland."

For Jeff Rink, there was a direct connection between WMC and volunteering as a Big Brother to Chris, 7.

Rink, who has older sisters but no brothers, says, "I intended to be a Big Brother in high school, but I had so much going on getting ready for college. I figured that once I got to college I'd never do it. It was something I always wanted to do, and here it is."

When Rink was a sophomore, his fraternity, Alpha Gamma Tau (a.k.a. The Bachelors) decided to adopt

the Big Brothers program as a project. It's a program WMC faculty and students have participated in since 1976, when Ron Tait, associate professor of sociology, became interested.

"There were three of us to start," says Rink of the beginning of the fraternity's involvement, in 1985. "We figured that interest would die out after we left" (two of the original trio have graduated). Last year four more members of the fraternity adopted Little Brothers. And "come last spring, when we took in new fraternity brothers, 10 guys wanted to do it."

For their involvement in the program, Rink, Rich Wheatley '87, Marc Yates '87, Scott Ward '88, Lee Schiller '88, and James Fultz '88 were named Group Volunteers of the Year for 1986 by the United Way Volunteer Improvement Program. This past spring the students received an engraved silver bowl from the Carnation Corp. for their efforts.

When nominating the group for the award, Jan Wright, case worker for the Carroll County branch of Big Brothers, Big Sisters, wrote: "As college students, these young men provide time and support out of their busy schedules to give friendship to these boys who otherwise might not have a positive male role model."

Recently, Wright said, "WMC participation has been substantial in the last couple of years, both in the number of volunteers and in quality. I'm looking forward to working with the college and getting more volunteers."

According to Rink, gaining more volunteers shouldn't be a problem for Wright. "From what I hear, (the interest) is growing throughout the school. People come up to me and ask me about it, and I get them forms. Six or seven girls have asked about helping out

in the Big Sisters program."

This was not the first time WMC students were honored for their dedication to the program. In 1983, Big Brothers, Big Sisters of Central Maryland recognized the college for "encouraging and supporting students in community service and as volunteer Big Brothers and Big Sisters."

Rink and his Little Brother, Chris, a Westminster resident, keep in the thick of campus activities. "I bring him up to school for football and basketball games. We (the fraternity and its Little Brothers) had a float in the Homecoming parade last year. We brought our Little Brothers up the night before homecoming and carved 40 pumpkins to put on the float. They loved it, and they were just a mess!"

Rink, who plans an activity for Chris or talks with him every week, often has to compete for his attention with other fraternity members.

"Chris loves to come to school and hang out with my fraternity brothers. He's the youngest boy any of us have. I don't get to see him much when he's on campus, because my fraternity brothers say, 'Let's do this, let's do that.' I see him outside playing football or running down the hall after one of my fraternity brothers. He loves to go 'traying' on the (snow-covered WMC) hills with us."

Sharing a penchant for sports is one of the things Chris and Jeff have in common. "His mother doesn't enjoy sports," says Rink.

"I'm someone for him to be with, someone to take him places he hasn't been," Rink adds. "He sees his father, but not that much. We're friends—it's not a father-son type of thing. We try to put ourselves on the same level. I don't correct him; I don't take that role upon myself."

Even after he graduates next spring, Rink intends to

maintain his brotherly relationship with Chris. A Baltimore native, Rink may attend law school and intends to live in Towson.

It was from his grandfather, who helps serve meals in a Baltimore soup kitchen, that Rink first became aware of volunteering. "I always figured I'd end up doing something (as a volunteer)," he says.

No matter where his life leads, Rink intends to continue the volunteering he began at Western Maryland.

"Everyone should volunteer—you owe it to people. Everyone has time for something outside their work."

He definitely does not see himself as a member of the "me" generation. "I want to live comfortably, but I'm not into making big bucks. I'd rather do volunteer work."

Unfortunately, altruism is not an ideal held by most college students, as the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching announced in its 1986 assessment of higher education.

"It is not overstating the case to say that among many people we found a climate that focused inwardly, that seemed unrelated to larger social and ethical concerns," Ernest L. Boyer, president of the Foundation, told the *New York Times* earlier this year.

However, Foundation researchers, who visited 29 colleges in 1984, were fortunate to find "a stirring of interest through volunteer activities among students, suggesting that there is still altruism and the desire to be engaged."

The researchers added that, "It is unfair to say that this generation is unduly selfish, but the way we organize colleges tends to isolate students, not to remind them of larger opportunities."

With role models like Sharon Head and Jeff Rink, other students can't help but develop habits of the heart.

Nine-to-five is no longer the routine for Americans trying to reconcile the demands of the marketplace with the needs of family and personal life.

Changing Work,

There are offices at which 5 p.m. passes with little recognition, where a thin stream of employees trickles out until 9 p.m. There are offices where lights burn on the weekends and staff members spend evenings at company dinners and Sunday afternoons with clients. And there are homes in which parents sit in front of the computer long after the children are in bed.

Working late is nothing new, but changes in the economy have made it more necessary, even as the demands of the two-career family have made it more difficult. The growth of the service sector, the rising cost of living, and the move toward non-salaried labor are transforming the economy. Along with a society dominated by industry, the 40-hour, five-day work week is vanishing, and in its place is rising a week without weekends and work days running into nights. People work at midnight, shop for clothes on Sunday, and pick up their laundry late Tuesday nights.

On a national scale, the changes are about productivity: To be competitive, companies need to get the greatest amount of work for the smallest investment. On a personal level, the changes center on time—to secure a place in an increasingly unstable job market, and time at home to enjoy the lifestyle the job is supposed to support.

These two absolute needs are clearly in conflict, and the battleground for the two antagonists—work time and



Changing Times

By Julia Ridgely

Illustrations by Amy D. Wells

home time—has so far been the individual lives of American workers. As a partial solution, companies and unions have proposed alternative work schedules like flex-time and the four-day week. But so far, few workers have benefited from these innovations; a May 1985 survey by the Bureau of Labor Statistics (BLS) showed that only one in eight full-time workers had a schedule that was at all flexible. Meanwhile, more Americans are working overtime, moonlighting, and taking work home. During the BLS's sample week, more than eight million workers did at least eight hours of work at home; most held full-time jobs. Some 5.4 percent of all workers held more than one job, the highest level in 20 years.

"There's a real conflict

because companies want more from their employees, but young people in particular want more leisure hours," says Dan Rees, associate professor of sociology at Western Maryland College (WMC) and a consultant to small businesses. "People are basically working to enjoy life. When a job becomes life, and when life falls out of balance, it can lead to frustration." There are people who thrive no matter how much they work, he says, "but they're the exception."

The leaner, meaner service economy

THE BOUNDARIES of work in a factory are clear: a certain number of hours and a certain rate of production equal so many items manu-

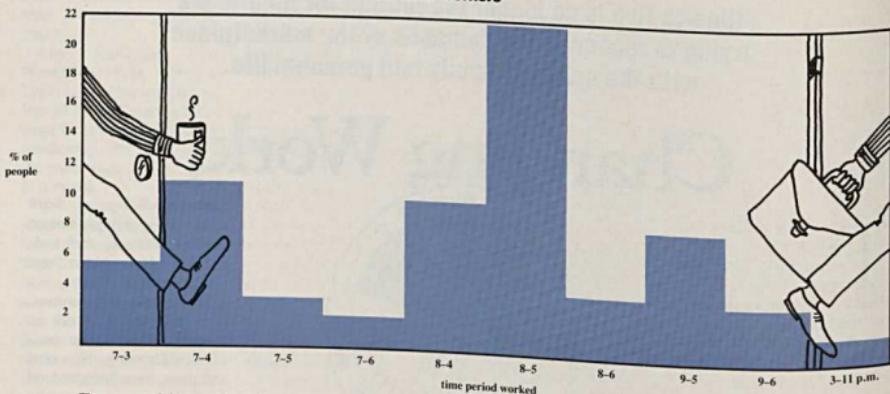
factured. Being at work means taking your position on the line; when the shift ends and the whistle blows, you may go home:

The majority of Americans, however, do not work in industry. While certain areas of manufacturing, like steel and autos, have been hit hard by foreign competition, the total number of jobs in industry has not decreased. But the proportion of people employed in industry has been declining steadily. The BLS reported last year that while 60 percent of employed people worked in the goods-producing sector in 1959, that figure had dropped to 28 percent by 1984. The BLS also predicted that nine out of 10 new jobs to be added by 1995 will be in the service sector; "miscellaneous" services (including business, personal, and medical) will account for one out of every four jobs in the United States by 1995.

"With the shift to the service sector, clients, not products, become the main form of how you cultivate business," says Ellen Auster, an associate professor in the management of organizations department at Columbia University. "It's not a question of what you make, but what service you sell."

Establishing a good relationship with clients can mean breaking down the barriers between work time and personal time, as well as between business and pleasure. "In the service industries, you end up going out to their houses, taking them out to dinner, playing golf, and so

The most common daily schedules of full-time workers



Times are rounded to nearest hour: 9 a.m. can be any time between 8:30 and 9:29. Wage and salary workers only.

on," says Robert Stokes, director of the Career Development Center at Villanova University and a business consultant. "The further you go up the ladder, the more you have those additional responsibilities."

The service economy demands more from individual workers than a heavy load of business lunches. As part of the effort to make American business more competitive by cutting back on over-

head costs, many companies are undergoing "restructuring." This umbrella term covers, among other things, combining jobs and departments with similar functions and wholesale cutbacks of full-time employees. Elimination of redundant managerial positions is one of the most feared side effects of mergers. The BLS reported that between 1981 and 1985, nearly 500,000 executive, administrative, and manage-

rial employees lost jobs they had held for three years or more. Of those, 72 percent have found new jobs, but they have lost the fringe benefits that come with seniority.

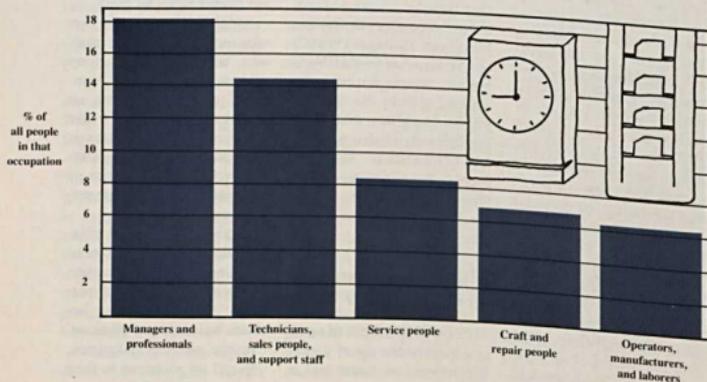
Paring down management saves money; so does having a work force that can be hired or fired as the need arises. These ideas form the base for a "two-tiered" system for business, one in which a select few will hold full-time jobs with their attendant perks

and benefits. This privileged inner circle will set policy and make decisions, while a transient force of part-time and "contract" employees will carry out day-to-day business. Since the early 1970s, Motorola, Inc., has divided its 90,000 employees into those with 10 years' seniority and total job security (30 percent), regular employees (40 percent), and a contingent force on six-month contracts that may be laid off on 24 hours' notice.

Rodney Austin, a WMC alumnus and trustee whose 34 years with R.J. Reynolds included 25 as senior vice president of human resources, sees restructuring as a herald of the last days of the golden age of American prosperity. While the economy was rock solid and jobs were plentiful, he says, workers reaped the benefits of salary, leisure, and security with little sense of how great a windfall they were receiving.

"I think we have had a tragic, sad period of generally lachardaisical attitudes among many in the work force," Austin says. "I don't want to imply that everybody's attitude is bad, but I do believe that it's the affluence of our

Who has flexible schedules?



Statistics excerpted from the U.S. Bureau of Labor Statistics' May 1985 supplement to the Current Population Survey.

times. Paraphrasing Mr. Churchill, never have so many had so much for which we did so little and have been so ungrateful. We've been here, by chance of birth, at a time of huge payoff coming for our work force."

Austin points out that the change is reflected in the most basic attitudes toward work. In previous decades, he says, young people entering business sought job security in the form of a long association with a powerful corporation. Security meant a good salary, a good lifestyle for the family, and plenty of vacation time. Now such a goal may be beyond the reach of all but the most driven.

"The bigger the corporation was, the better the security," he says. "As part of the restructuring not only of individual companies, but of world economies, that is no longer going to be the case. There will be a small, corporate structure of perhaps 30 to 50 key people, and you will contract out the rest. The parking lots will still be full, and people will be rushing in at 8 a.m. People will work on a skill basis and be competitive in that sense. The ultimate promotion would be to the 'poliburo' of the corporation."

To move up in such a competitive environment requires dedication, and one of the most visible ways to prove dedication is working long hours. Like the "organization man" of the 1950s, ambitious workers of today try to send a message that nothing comes before their job.

"Face work"—using your physical presence as proof of dedication—"is still around, and, if anything, worse," says Ross Webber, professor of management at The Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania. Webber believes that young professionals making high salaries are particularly prone: "To show

that you're worthy of the money, you work these horrendously long hours without any overtime pay, or with the informal understanding that, although you're entitled to overtime, you're supposed to eat it."

Korn/Ferry International, an executive recruiting firm, surveyed 1,362 senior executives at top corporations in 1985. The average executive put in 56 hours a week, three hours more than in 1979. But working late to score points can be propagated all the way down the corporate ladder. Employees who see a supervisor staying past 5 p.m. take it as a hint that they should do the same. "That has an incredible effect on you," says Helen Vassallo, M.D., associate professor of management at Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI). "You're saying to yourself, 'If my boss stays late and takes short coffee breaks, of course he or she is using modeling to influence my behavior.'"

Extreme dedication, desire for promotion, studious efforts to please those in power—it all sounds like a return to the gray-suit-and-briefcase world of television

programs like "Ozzie and Harriet." The difference, of course, is that sometime between then and now, Harriet went to work.

Women and flexible hours: a risky tradeoff

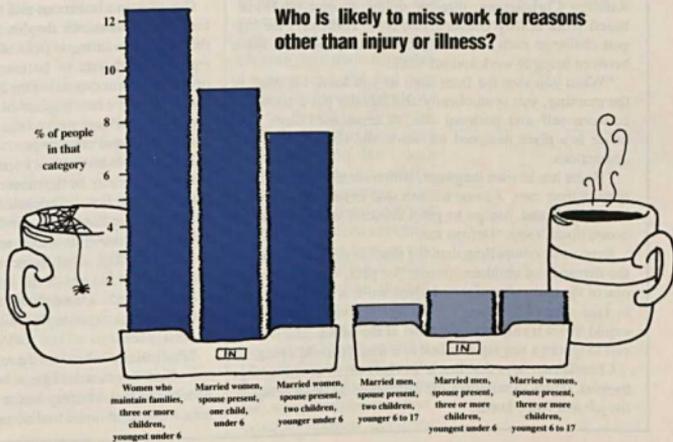
"ONE THING OUR SOCIETY has not dealt with very well is that we've not really addressed the issues of work and family coming together," says Carol Auster, assistant professor of sociology at Franklin and Marshall College (F&M). "We're still where we were 20 years ago, although there have been some improvements, like flextime and day care on site."

America has a long history of manipulating the female work force by using the competing demands of the economy and the home, Auster notes. During World War II, "the federal government was saying, 'Please come to work!' and making films on how to cook fast meals." When the men came home from the war and women were expected to leave the workforce, "they made films on how to make wonderful, five-hour meals. There were



Like the "organization man" of the 1950s, ambitious workers of today try to send a message that nothing comes before their job.

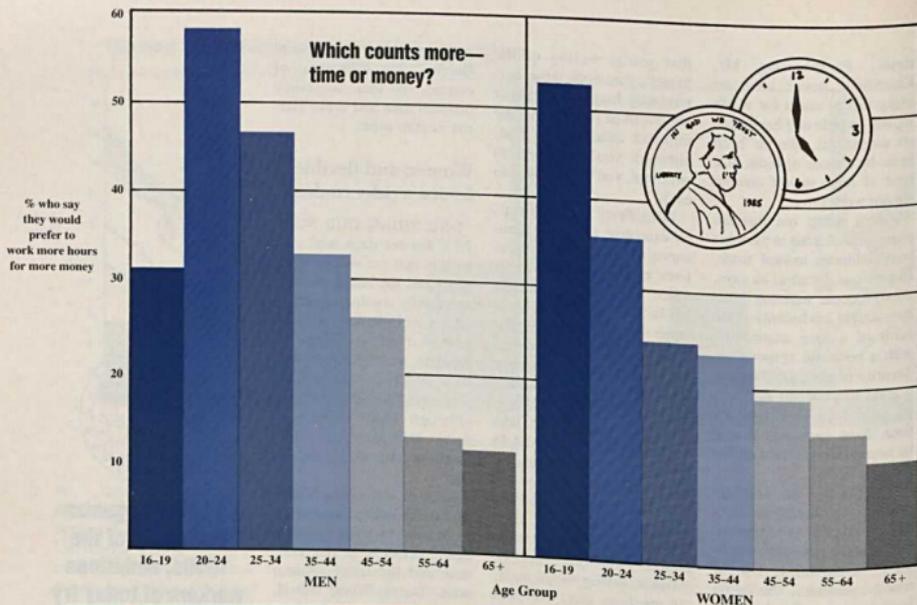
Who is likely to miss work for reasons other than injury or illness?



MOST LIKELY

LEAST LIKELY

Which counts more— time or money?



Helpful Hints for Working at Home When the House Talks Back

To set your own hours, to have no visible supervisor, to commute only a few steps to the office—to work at home and be paid for it—seems like the perfect compromise between job and family.

But it is the much-envied flexibility of home-based work that can create conflict and anxiety for those who do it. Kathleen Christiansen, director of the Project on Home-Based Work at City University of New York, says the biggest challenge such workers face is putting time and space between being at work and off work.

"When you shut the front door as you leave for work in the morning, you symbolically and literally put a boundary between self and personal life," Christiansen says. The office is a place designed for work; the home teems with distractions.

"Home has its own language, which seems to afflict more women than men. As one woman said to me, 'If you work in an office and you go to get a drink of water, the water cooler doesn't say, 'Defrost me.'"

Even more compelling than the pleas of appliances can be the demands of children, friends, or pets, especially since one of the main attractions of home work is the opportunity to take care of children or elderly relatives. People who would avoid taking personal calls at the office find it difficult to ignore a ringing doorbell or a four-year-old's pleas.

Christiansen says that home workers often devise going-to-work rituals to reinforce the difference between being on the job and in the home:

"People would walk out the front door, go around the block, and come home. Many would turn on the answering machine promptly at 5 p.m. and go out and walk the dog. A story I've heard from several sources is about a man who worked as a broker who had a tape recording of the market opening and closing."

Creating time limits can also help home workers avoid the feeling that whenever they're not attending to the family, they should be sitting in front of the typewriter. Christiansen reports a high rate of burnout, especially among people operating businesses out of the home. An office worker who wakes up at 3 a.m., inspired or driven to finish a job, can't hop out of bed and rush to the office. But the home-based worker can—and often does.

Setting aside a work-only space in the home is essential. The bedroom may be the most comfortable place to work at the computer, but the bookshelves, TV set, and unironed laundry can be distracting, while the computer can become a haunting, around-the-clock reminder of work—especially at bedtime. The ideal home work place has a separate entrance from the rest of the home and contains things that symbolize work: a file cabinet, a desk set, a desk calendar.

Christiansen explains that this separate entrance may be a necessary luxury:

"Particularly when you have a young child, the door to the office is not a sufficient boundary. The child doesn't understand that Mommy has to work now." She notes that men working at home traditionally have had wives to act as

films showing how children were running around on the streets and getting into trouble because there was no one to watch them."

Women have always worked in the home, but their financial contribution in the 20th century began after the enactment of child labor laws. "In working class families, traditionally the father and the children worked," says Lois Scharf, adjunct associate professor of history at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU). "By the 1920s, there were signs of reduction in child labor and of wives entering the work force, in a sense replacing their children.

"In the '20s and '30s, with the increase of working wives, you began to get the sense that families wanted more money as the consumer society developed. In some ways, the two-income family

today is really revolutionary, as much as anything is. Middle class families really can't attain their desired standard of living on one income."

The need to work and the shortage of day care have forced women in particular to find ingenious ways to make extra money and, when possible, decide when and where they will work. Moonlighting and multiple job-holding, for instance, are on the rise; the BLS reported that in 1985, 2.2 million women held more than one job, an increase of 40 percent since 1980. Kathleen Christiansen, professor of organizational behavior at City University of New York and director of its Project on Home-Based Work, surveyed 14,000 women through a national women's magazine, and interviewed many personally. Based on her research, she cites the need for women to hold more than one job.

"gatekeepers," screening interruptions. As it is, one-third of the women in Christiansen's study used some form of child care even while working full time at home.

While home workers are spared the pressures of commuting or the rigid time constraints of the office, they often do feel lonely and isolated, with no co-workers to talk to or lunch with. Such feelings can put them in conflict with a partner who works outside the home.

"The problem is that they're on entirely different rhythms," Christiansen says. "The spouse who works outside wants to come home and collapse. The spouse that has been at home wants to get out. They've worked alone all day; they want to talk."

Finding a middle ground that satisfies both is a matter of bargaining. Constance Pilla Uliano, a Franklin and Marshall graduate who is a part-time teacher and free-lance editor, has an informal arrangement with her husband, who works long hours managing his own construction business. She does grocery shopping on week nights, leaving the care of the two small children to her husband once he is comfortably settled in front of the VCR. "It's true you have to negotiate," she says. "For instance, I'll say to him, 'I'm not cooking on Wednesday and Thursday nights because I have a long day at school.'"

Between balancing work and family and facing the concession of those who don't believe their jobs are "real," it's no wonder that home workers often feel tired, stressed, and frustrated. But Christiansen admires them for their ability to turn a tangle of conflicting needs into a functional way of life: "I think the remarkable stories are about those who really do well."

"You've got to take a look at the median income," she says. "It's going to take a job and a half to earn what a man makes in one job. In most jobs, there are still rigid 8-to-5 or 9-to-5 schedules. A lot of the women I've interviewed take multiple jobs; one for benefits, another for money or creativity."

Another popular alternative is home-based work, which ranges in scope from a few hours of clerical work or telemarketing to full-scale businesses. Based on her study, Christiansen now concludes: "Home-based work may still be the best of not very good alternatives for providing for work and family." Companies out to recruit home workers often show women sitting at computers while their young children play contentedly—and silently—behind. In reality, of course, the children demand attention and the work gets put off until after bedtime or before breakfast, she notes. "To me," Christiansen says, "'flexibility' is a horrible euphemism for exhaustion."

As it happens, home-based and part-time jobs fit conveniently into the mold of corporate restructuring, but not necessarily to women's advantage. "There's a potentially dangerous intersection between the corporate need to downsize and the fact that women are increasingly looking for flexibility. To go out on their own offers them more in the short term. But I think as corporations are professionally restructuring, these jobs are being changed to part time," Christiansen explains.

So, she warns, women who choose non-salaried work, planning to re-enter the full-time force later, may find when they return that such jobs are no longer available. The positions will belong instead to the unencumbered few who Christiansen says, based on current seniority,



As corporations scale down, women now stopping out of full-time work may later have little choice but part-time jobs.

"will be older, white, middle-class men." F&M's Carol Auster notes "The promotions-for-loyalty exchange still favors men because "organizations use male indicators for what they consider loyalty. They assume that there's someone at home taking care of things. Men are still less likely to say, 'I've got to stay home because I've got a sick kid.'"

Since circumstances favor men in management positions, women who have left the work force may have to settle for a part-time role. "The peripheral workers are going to be women, older workers, and teenagers," Christiansen says. "Older workers will be more in demand because of their experience."

For those left outside, work can still be profitable and satisfying, even more so than a salaried job, as in the case of small-business owners. But the potential exists to create an exploited class that works as hard, and in constraints as rigid, as salaried workers, but reaps few of the rewards. Companies often do not pay for benefits, vacations, or sick leave for part-time workers, but according to Chris-

tiansen, "They're likely to get at least three-quarters of a day's work out of each person sharing a job."

Contract workers, who make up the majority of home clerical workers, are particularly vulnerable to abuses of their time. In theory, a woman who does computer data entry for an insurance company may receive no company benefits and a flat rate for the number of forms she completes, but can set her own hours and "vacations." In practice, she may be subjected to a heavy work load and strict time limits, but may fear to complain because she needs the money.

The system reminds Lois Scharf of the "piece work" done by women at the beginning of the century: "The truth of the matter is, it has always been a terribly exploitative enterprise. This is the 1980 version of the 1910 immigrant family making artificial flowers or finishing up buttonholes in tenement apartments."

Regardless of its hazards, Christiansen sees non-salaried work as an overall plus for women: "I think companies are motivated by their own bottom-line interests. It

just happens that the supply side is very willing to take part-time jobs. The most beneficial thing is that it exists as a choice."

The rise and fall of the 40-hour week

IN SPITE OF the leakage between work and home time—taking an hour off for a child's dentist appointment, finishing a report at the dining-room table—the five-day, 40-hour week rivals perhaps only the weather as a topic of universal interest. From Monday morning cartoons to Friday afternoon resort-bound traffic jams, city culture reflects a way of life that is only half a century old. In 1938, the Fair Labor Standards Act instituted a 40-hour week and set the minimum wage at 25 cents.

"My sense is that the five-day, 40-hour week is really a product of the Depression mentality and the need to spread the jobs around," CWRU's Lois Scharf says. But the drive for a shortened week dated almost to the beginning of the 19th-century industrial revolution and the extraordinary changes it brought about in attitudes

toward work itself.

In agricultural society, Scharf says, "work was task-oriented. You did what you had to do as long as you had to; then, you could do nothing." Early industry followed the same cycle: "When the first New England mill girls went into factories, the work day and the work week were much like they had been traditionally. You worked from sunup to sundown, longer in the summer and shorter in the winter."

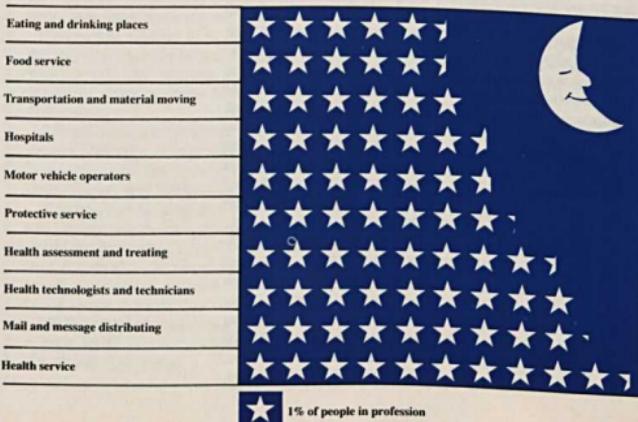
The advent of assembly-line machines with interrelated functions brought the need to work set hours at a steady pace. "A new sense of work discipline developed, and it became a discipline that was time-oriented," Scharf says.

The emphasis on time rather than on intensity of labor was reflected in what American workers wanted—and what unions tried to get for them. "Up until the 1950s, the U.S. had taken half of its increase in production in real income and half in the form of a reduced work week," says Wharton's Ross Webber. "For a while in the 1950s, unions still pushed for a reduction of the work week, and we certainly got solidification of the five-day work week. Since that time, the formal work week has stayed sort of stable, partially because the rate of increase of production has slowed down. But what was going on in reality was that the work week for managers and professional people started to increase through the '60s and '70s."

Webber points out that the increase in the amount of hours people spend on work conflicted with a new attitude about work's importance: "You had this phenomenon of recognition, a residue of '60s counterculture, which argued that life shouldn't be completely subservient to work."

Trying to accommodate the

Who is most likely to work the night shift?



Multiple jobholding is on the rise for women



desire for a less regimented and demanding schedule, business introduced innovations like flextime (in which employees can choose from a range of starting and ending times); the four-day, 10-hour work week; and work "sabbaticals." These ventures were part of a general move to make the work place more relaxed and comfortable. A

focus of this drive was the care and feeding of people whose responsibilities consisted of more thinking than doing. The almost legendary pampering of research and development whizzes in California's Silicon Valley stemmed from the realization that "creative work can't be turned on and off by the clock," Webber says. High-

tech factories began to leave the doors unlocked so that people's offices would be available in the event of sudden inspiration.

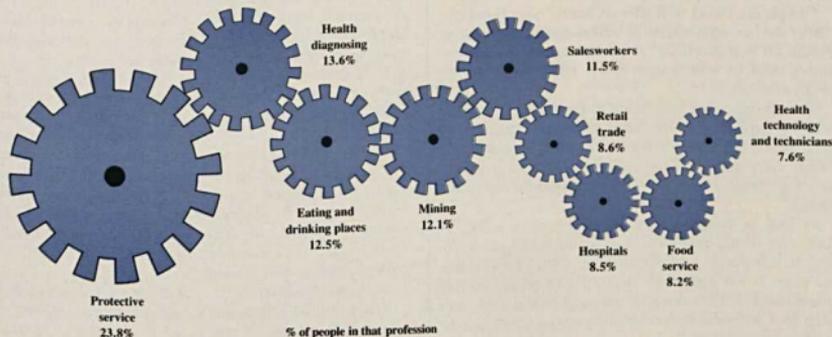
The new machine age brought an attitude toward work reminiscent of the age before machines, when the work day conformed to the tasks that had to be done. But the idea of more flexibility also appealed strongly to a growing group in the labor force that was feeling the constraints of time. "Flextime is rooted in the idea of creativity of professional workers, but was also very hospitable to what the feminist movement was trying to achieve," says Webber.

The political drive to promote flextime has been most successful in government employment. In 1985, the Bureau of Labor Statistics found that 20 percent of federal employees now have the option of more flexible hours. Studies show no decrease in productivity, modest gains in work satisfaction, and fewer sick days taken. But despite the widespread attention to and strong appeal of flextime, the same study showed that only 12 percent of workers at large had flexible schedules



Since the advent of factories—and the time clock—employees have fought for a shorter week.

Who is most likely to work rotating shifts?



Is It Your Fault You Work Late?

Pressure to prove oneself to the company is responsible for a lot of late nights, but often employees must share the blame. Although books like *The One-Minute Manager* have drawn attention to personal time management, there are many otherwise successful people who can't set goals, limit interruptions, and arrange tasks efficiently. Though they feel overworked, their real problem may be that they are underorganized.

Dr. Helen Vassallo of Worcester Polytechnic Institute, who has led executive seminars on organizing time, believes that a "system" for management is less important than having a clear sense of what needs to be done, when, and how. "I think there's more return on time management by not only doing things right, but by doing the right thing," she says. "If you set your goals properly, you'll do a better job of time management." She compares setting short-term goals to scuba diving: "Every time you come up, you've got to take a sighting. It's important to constantly set goals in small enough pieces that you can accomplish them."

Dan Rees, professor of sociology at Western Maryland College and a consultant to small businesses, believes interruptions are the leading time-waster for managers, a sign they may not trust employees to handle a problem alone. "Managers don't confront employees to handle it themselves," he says. "They make people too dependent. I find with many that they say, 'I come in on weekends and stay after work so that I don't get interrupted.'"

Arranging tasks to fit the natural rhythm of the day can help people be more productive. "Time management is looking at what type of person you are," says Robert Stokes of Villanova University. "A lot of it depends on your peak hours." If you're at your most alert in the morning, "pick the activities that are mentally draining and do them early, then save the other activities for later. If you are a writer who also has to talk to clients, then maybe you should do the heavy-duty writing in the morning."

Making the most of work time is especially important since productivity begins to decline after a certain number of hours on the job. How long people can work before they start to feel the effects depends on the interest level of the job and how they respond to pressure.

"People can't work well after six hours," says Dan Rees. "After that, decision-makers as well as assembly-line workers fall off in productivity. A stimulating and exciting job allows them to work longer hours, but decision-making ability does fall off."

When people work long hours to the detriment of their health or productivity, companies must take action, Rees says, even if it means ordering the worker to stay away one Friday every month, or on weekends. "Believe it or not, they'll get upset, even if they're getting paid for that time," he says.

As long as companies are demanding more work, he feels, they should offer more than just the occasional workshop to help people control their time: "What I find is that the effort is too piecemeal. Really bright people go into management, but the demands are so great that they can't keep up. Companies should definitely get people to balance work and personal life."

available to them. One reason for the slow take-off may be that jobs themselves have become more demanding than ever before.

From daytime to work time to no time

BETWEEN THE AVAILABILITY of a part-time work force and the apparent readiness of full-timers to work as long and hard as necessary to advance, companies seem well equipped to deal with the transformation of the economy. Given this convenient situation, what motivation is there for companies to offer flextime or other alternative schedules?

The answer—fortunately for workers—is that the quality of work is as important as the quantity. The last decade has seen a gradual awakening to the idea that the identity of employees extends beyond work hours, and that for them to be content—and therefore productive—companies must pay attention to all aspects of their lives.

Some of the new perks—like providing free sandwiches so that lunch breaks won't stretch to an hour and a half—have obvious payoffs in time saved on the job. But others, like on-site health clubs, child care, and employee assistance programs, aim at easing the pressures of personal life. "I think employee counseling can really help," says Villanova's Robert Stokes. "Stress is really a matter of how we react to a particular situation."

Today, stress and time are practically synonymous. Together with longer work hours, the growth of international business and such innovations as electronic communications have eroded evenings and weekends.

Victims of the lengthening day include not only executives but the "blue collar"

service workers—hair dressers, dry cleaners, supermarket clerks—whose hours have been extended to accommodate their clients. The row of local businesses that locks up promptly at 6 p.m. has been exchanged for the permanent day of the shopping mall. In large cities especially, concepts like "after work" and "Sunday afternoon" have little meaning.

"I'm struck, particularly in New York, by the fact that at certain times of night, even if it's very late, you can be in a restaurant and it's full of people," says Columbia's Ellen Auster. "If it weren't dark outside, you'd have no idea it wasn't noon. There's no official off time anymore. It's such a contrast to some other cultures. When I was in Italy, whole cities closed down from 1 to 3."

Perhaps nothing attests more strongly to the preciousness of free time than how much people will pay to get it. "One of the biggest rewards people give themselves now is time," says Stokes. "People buy time by getting a babysitter or someone to cut the grass."

No amount of money will buy the time most people—especially if they have children—now need. As companies adjust to the new constraints of the marketplace, individuals are finding it hard to accept that what they do to balance their lives is both heroic and insufficient.

"The big message," says Ellen Auster, "is that you can't have it all at the same time. Something gets hurt. Over a lifetime you may have it all, but at different stages, your marriage, your career, your children will suffer." For those who have yet to realize this, time is running out.

Julia Ridgely works an 8:30-10:5 schedule as assistant editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.



Photograph by Bill Stock. The Chesapeake Bay Bridge-Tunnel is a project of Maryland Transportation Authority.

Where the Rubber Meets the Road

Today's civil engineers follow in the tread of giants. But the path to progress has its share of accidents, detours, and crossroads.

By Donna Shoemaker

A Roman aqueduct or an Aztec temple, a Stonehenge or a Great Wall, an Egyptian pyramid or a Colossus of Rhodes: These are solid legacies of civilizations past. All were engineered even before the profession had a name, before the artistry had been fused with science.

Modern manifestations of civil engineering are the industrial counterparts of those earlier edifices, the colossal commonplace of our age: skyscrapers and supertankers, airports and interstates. Most people notice the flashier aspects of

Painters prolong the life of Maryland's Chesapeake Bay Bridge. One span is closed until May for deck repairs.

engineering, like the restoration of the Statue of Liberty (which earned this year's highest award from the American Society of Civil Engineers).

But it is in the more mundane areas that engineering ingenuity may have raised its torch the highest by vastly improving the quality of daily life. Consider, for instance, facilities for generating electrical power, treating sewage, and purifying water. "The contributions of civil engineering to improving public health have probably exceeded those of medicine," says Fred Moses. There is no hint of hyperbole in the voice of the Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) professor of civil engineering. Engineers know that their projects will be used the day after they are finished, he adds.

In spite of such accomplishments, in a society already highly industrialized, civil engineers seem to have less status today than do their counterparts in the "hot" fields of electrical or computer engineering. They earn less money (although the salary gap is narrowing). They tend to get attention only when



AP/Wide World Photos (left)

What goes up has been known to come down. Structural trouble spots during the last decade included (left to right) the windows that fell out of Boston's John Hancock tower in 1985; the collapse this year of an unfinished high-rise apartment in Bridgeport, Conn.; the cave-in of the Rosemont Horizon Stadium roof in Illinois in 1979 (top right); and the fallen roof of the Washington Bible School under construction in 1978 in Prince George's County, Md.



their projects fail. And they are accused of upsetting the ecological balance. All of this has dimmed their light.

In the United States, "our infrastructure is in place, and we tend to take it for granted. Laymen get the impression that the breakthroughs aren't there. Only when it doesn't work do we notice and get annoyed. But that's misrepresenting it," states Ross B. Corotis, chair of The Johns Hopkins University civil engineering department.

The United States in the last 100 years or so experienced an engineering heyday. With the growth of cities and suburbs, buildings towered above ground and a technological maze of pipes, sewers, and subways spread out below

it. Showstopping spans like the Brooklyn Bridge (1883), the Golden Gate Bridge (1937), and the Chesapeake Bay Bridge (1952) linked thriving areas with more isolated ones. "People sometimes make the argument that anything man builds diminishes the effect of a great landscape," says author David McCullough. "But I think at heart that is a dishonest argument." He believes a bridge like the Golden Gate "makes a magnificent place even greater," for it gives both scale and drama to the landscape.

The time between the Civil War and World War I was engineering's greatest epoch, says McCullough; he chronicled two of its milestones in *A Great Bridge* (the Brooklyn) and in *The Path Between*

the Seas (the Panama Canal). In that era, "it was as if these engineers were taking part in one of the great crusades, and they knew it. The culture in which they lived believed in their work, and what they were doing was heroic," he says, his resonant voice reflecting the excitement of those days.

Engineering flourished as well in the next few decades. Such massive projects as the Tennessee Valley Authority, launched by Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1933, reshaped the region's landscape and economy by creating 16 new hydroelectric dams and modifying five more. The great era of public works before World War II produced the big projects—the Hoover dams—that "captured the



public's imagination," notes Richard H. Gallagher, a civil engineer and provost and vice president for academic affairs of Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI).

The late 1930s, some would say, were "a time of buying our way out of the Depression—of getting the farmer out of the mud and onto the highway network," notes Villanova graduate Stephen Lester, a district engineer for the most populous region of PennDOT (the Pennsylvania Department of Transportation).

During this bustling age, what virtually entered American folklore was the image of the engineer as the "lone surveyor in boots and mackinaw, the wizard inventor in his workshop, and the master of the industrial dynamo," as a National

Research Council report put it in 1985.

That image still is a beacon in developing countries, where civil engineers are held in high respect. As agrarian societies undergo rapid modernization, these Third-World engineers find fertile frontiers. Some 200 cities worldwide now have populations exceeding one million, creating tremendous demands for sanitation facilities, roads, housing, buildings, mass transit, and power plants.

"The very brightest people from around the world want to be civil engineers, and they come to America because our training is premier," Corotis notes. Foreign nationals account for more than half of all engineering doctoral students in America.

Our nation's successors to the ancient world's builders and planners are seldom the heroes here anymore. Instead, people notice the highly public mistakes. Architects take the credit if a building is a success; civil engineers take the rap when one falls down. "When we fail, we do it in such a spectacular way," says Corotis, who heads the American Society of Civil Engineers' Committee on the Safety of Buildings. The collapse of the Kansas City Hyatt Regency walkway; of a Bridgeport, Conn., high-rise apartment building under construction; of an interstate bridge in Greenwich, Conn., are hard to keep under wraps.

On-site with Four in the Field

What has happened lately to the romance of the road, the rails, and the bridges? What's the terrain like for civil engineers today?

From the Philadelphia area, Stephen Lester oversees the design, maintenance, and construction program for 3,900 miles of highways with 2,900 bridges. His turf includes the recently refurbished Schuylkill Expressway (traveled by a half-million vehicles a day), and the last—and most controversial—sections of the mid-county expressway, inching its way through populous neighborhoods. Lester earned his bachelor's (1965) and master's (1969) in civil engineering at Villanova University, and since June has been the district engineer in charge of PennDOT's five-county Philadelphia area.

"The need for highways will be with us forever—it's not a fad field," he

Extending roads through neighborhoods requires care, says Lester.



Peter Howard

notes. He is quite conscious of how much thought goes into designing roadways, making them safer for drivers and for the crews repairing them. For example, transportation engineers seek ways to help drivers avoid the "dilemma zone" right before traffic lights: those critical few feet in which you have to decide whether to run the yellow or screech to a stop. (Sensors that can detect gaps in the lines of vehicles will improve sequencing of stoplights.) Lester is looking at alternatives to using salt on icy roads to avoid its corrosive effects. He is interested in improved skid-resistant coatings for bridges. He wants "to get new technology down to the municipalities."

Pennsylvania in 1982 dedicated \$1.4 billion to rebuilding its deteriorating bridges, and added to that \$1.6 billion in 1986 (the state has some 23,500 bridges over 20 feet in length). The need is "absolutely essential," Lester believes. "We're routinely inspecting every one of our bridges. Because of the billion-dollar program, we're able to go ahead and get construction done ahead of schedule."

In upstate New York, Tony Leketa heads out every day in his four-wheel-drive vehicle to an 11-square-mile area of rolling farmland. There, 2,300 workers are building a new Army base. Three years ago, Fort Drum was only an idea, but one that swiftly got the Army's green light. Four years and some \$1.3 billion from now, the base will be getting its finishing touches. "The speed with which this whole thing is happening is historic," explains Leketa.

Fort Drum will house 10,000 soldiers (6,000 of them move in this November). Thirty-five miles of new roads will lead them to all-new facilities: barracks, homes, schools, a day-care center, a fire station, a heating plant, equipment and supply shops, maintenance areas, a skills development center, athletic fields, a bowling alley, and, of course, a shopping mall. "A new shopping center in the metro Washington, D.C., area would be no big deal," says Leketa, "but there's nothing like that here." An area engi-

neer with the Army Corps of Engineers, Leketa supervises a staff of 30. He earned his civil engineering degree from Worcester Polytechnic Institute in 1969.

The construction of Fort Drum includes the single largest Army Corps of Engineers contract awarded since World War II, and the Corps is the world's largest construction organization. The adjacent town of Watertown, which will see its population double as a result, "was a little reluctant to accept that it was going to be the new Fort Drum. We were cutting roads through and people still didn't believe it."

Often accused in the past of bulldozing environmental concerns, the Corps has had to pay strict attention to the fact that this project lies just 25 miles from Lake Ontario. "We were very concerned about sediment control and the environmental impact," says Leketa. Miles of scrub had to be disposed of through controlled burning. Dozens of abandoned farms on the site came under scrutiny from the Corps and from state preservationists.

Building Fort Drum brings into play many specialties in the civil-engineering catalog: soil and site analysis, wind engineering, structural reliability, hydraulics, fluid dynamics, urban planning, surveying, transportation, water resources, construction, pipelines, and mechanics.

For Leketa, gazing over the site, "there's a tremendous sense of accomplishment. There's not much opportunity to build something from scratch, right out of the ground. My idea of hell is sitting at a desk doing design calculations. If I couldn't get out in my four-wheel-drive vehicle and see what's out there, it would drive me crazy."

Based in Cleveland, Gregory P. Chacos is a detective called in to find out what went wrong and why, so that those at fault will know "whether to fight, run, or settle out of court." He eschews the more fashionable term of forensic engineer in favor of calling himself a structural consultant. After earning a bachelor's (1951) and master's (1958) in civil engineer-



Photo courtesy Army Corps of Engineers

ing from Case Institute of Technology (part of Case Western Reserve University), for 18 years Chacos headed his own engineering firm, providing design services to architects, contractors, and owners.

Chacos is all in favor of advanced technology and used computers in design 15 years ago. But, he says, "to be a bit flip, a lot of the increases in current technology end up giving me more work. I see difficulties in projects that take stuff right off the computer printout and put it into the building design—the more automated the design becomes, the more I see funny things happening. Projects get horrendously complicated, and needlessly so."

Consulting takes him to New Jersey, West Virginia, Oregon, Washington, D.C., and often into the courtroom to testify. He was called to Detroit to consult on repairing the new 2.9-mile "People Mover" elevated rail system, which suffered cracked guideway girders and overran its \$137.5 million budget by more than \$60 million. In Motown, a city more reluctant than most to give up its cars, the People Mover was dubbed "the rich people's roller coaster."

His style of consulting, says the affable engineer, is best done alone and on-site. "If I can't see it, smell it, and feel it, I can't get the proper approach to the problem."

Around Worcester, Mass., "the climate has been ripe for development, and it's come," says Carl Koontz. He monitors all building permits for the city's 50,000 structures.

Fort Drum's master plan shows the massive scope of the Army base rising from the farms of upstate New York.

Like Chacos, he's wary of the revolution in computerized design, concerned that, to reduce costs, engineers are "designing tighter and tighter to meet acceptable factors of safety." He emphasizes that "building codes are specifically built on experience collected in the past. When people start extrapolating past that experience, when engineers try to creep up on that factor of safety, the lessons learned are costly." A professor emeritus of civil engineering who taught at Worcester Polytechnic Institute for 35 years, Koontz last year took up this second career as Worcester's commissioner of buildings and code inspections.

Quite typical of New England's older industrial areas, in this city of 175,000 people, through the years, the main water and sewer pipes have become clogged, covered with scale, and a breeding ground for bacteria. With any decayed system in need of replacement, "a whole host of problems develops. How they'll be conquered only time will tell." Boston—only 40 miles away—faces a \$3 billion job of replacing its outdated sewers and cleaning up its harbor. Koontz sees these seemingly more ordinary problems—corrosion, wear and tear, repairing of hard-to-access structures, conserving energy vs. preventing indoor pollution—as being far more worthy of research than are some of the profession's enticing new options.

The public "hears about the monsters," John Loss points out. Through a databank called the Architecture and Engineering Performance Information Center (AEPIC) at the University of Maryland, the architecture professor keeps track of basic information on 58,000 buildings and public-works structures, some dating back to 19th-century railroad days and even earlier. Graduate students are coding far more detailed information on 5,000 cases from the past 20 to 30 years from state and federal appellate courts, forensic engineering files, and insurance claims. By the end of next year, AEPIC will have 10,000 detailed cases, and thus can give the industry (and the lawyers who use AEPIC heavily) "a pretty good idea of what's happening" in terms of deaths and injuries, cost overruns, delays, and structural failures.

Leafing through his printouts, Loss pulls out data on the new cases coded so far: "The percentage of problems is running highest for sewage treatment plants, highways, pipelines, and bridges." Metals become fatigued; cracks develop. When steel embedded in concrete corrodes, a bridge pile gives way. Highways built to bear truck loads of 20,000 lbs. show the strain of tractor-trailers weighing 90,000 lbs.

Loss's figures show that in sewage treatment plants, design errors account for 40 percent of all failures, with the major defects to be found in mechanical equipment. But it is not always easy to determine how such problems developed. Maintenance may have been faulty or a plant may have had soil stability problems. "Sewage treatment plants are going into the worst environment—one that no one else wants. They're much less predictable sites to be working on," Loss says.

Through AEPIC, he explains, "one of the things I'm attempting to do is to get a better handle on the problems. There's been a lot of misinformation in the past, and we haven't had much back-up data."

Not all failures are spectacular. Routine wear and tear takes an enormous toll. By the mid-1980s, civil engineering had come to be identified with propping up America's crumbling infrastructure—at a staggering projected cost of \$1 trillion. Students then, who might have entered the specialty, instead detoured around a career

they perceived to be dreadfully shackled to refilling the nation's potholes, replacing its rail tracks, and resurfacing its bridges, notes James O'Shaughnessy, head of civil engineering at WPI. But the students have been coming back—and the field has been attracting women as well. One-fifth of civil engineering undergraduates at Villanova and WPI are women, about the national average.

Fred Moses at CWRU points out, "At first glance, it appears less glamorous to be involved in maintaining existing systems, but in the long run, the jobs are there and it is socially useful." Dick Gallagher at WPI—whose daughter and four

sons all became civil or materials-science engineers—sees students now choosing civil engineering because of the significant jobs created by repairing that infrastructure. Villanova's graduating civil engineers can select from four or five good offers, says Jim Schuster, a professor of civil engineering who has taught there for 28 years.

"Enlivened and enlightened teachers," adds David McCullough, can inspire in students a sense that this is a profession that "walks in the tread of giants." Good teachers can encourage future engineers to avoid what he calls the "tunnel vision" of narrow specializations with no

humanistic, civilizing perspective. They can lead students to become the problem-solvers for the "very large, very important, very critical problems" that lie ahead. "There has never been a greater opportunity for talent," the author believes. "So much of what we built in the past has to be replaced and rethought."

Who would not want a bridge to be safe, or a highway kept in good shape? But in many areas of engineering, the solutions aren't so clear. Recently, the perception has been growing that the civil engineer is a "morally ambiguous actor in society," noted another 1985 National Research Council report. The professionals once admired for harnessing nature and its resources are now seen as contributing to an "insupportable insult to the environment."

"Our activities are much more under scrutiny today—nuclear power plants, off-shore oil platforms—these take layers of review to provide adequate protection against errors," explains Fred Moses at CWRU. Adds Stephen Lester at PennDOT, "We have to be very conscious of the environmental problems. You can't go in and build a highway from point A to point B. You have to take into account water quality, residential neighborhoods, safety factors, blending in improvements with existing contours, and keeping in mind the priorities people have."

Engineers tend to look at the use of land "in terms of time periods that are human and historic," states geomorphologist Dorothy Merritts, "but geologists look at it in terms of millions of years." Geologists are especially concerned about the dangers of overusing resources and underestimating the long-term effects of large-scale projects. If not sited properly, construction and development can lead to landslides, erosion, the lowering of groundwater levels, and subsidence. That confluence of human land use and natural forces has produced a caldron of controversy.

In a city like Los Angeles, "they've paved everything solid" and lined the river and stream beds in concrete, adds Merritts, a Franklin and Marshall College assistant professor of geology. After heavy rains, deep gullies form, streams overrun their banks, and flooding can be severe. Los Angeles draws its water from as far away (some 500 miles) as the

Civilizing a Nation in its Youth

For lack of a homegrown crop, America of the late 1700s imported civil engineers. To taper off that dependence on European expertise, Thomas Jefferson, in 1802, established West Point Academy, hoping it would develop an American corps of civil engineers, and it did.

It was an Englishman who had to show the Yankees how to build a turnpike when the first major one to be constructed in the United States (1792-94) washed out in the rain and sent horses stumbling. Pennsylvania's Lancaster Pike, a 66-foot-wide earth-and-pounded-stone road, joined its namesake (the largest inland city at that time) with the largest metropolis, the port of Philadelphia, 62 miles away.

By the mid-1800s, civil engineering had earned its spurs as a profession—the first engineering specialty to do so. The railroads had played a major part. In 1869 in Utah, the Golden Spike was pounded in to complete the first transcontinental railroad, thus linking the coasts and opening up the country as never before.

But even at the end of the 1800s, a city Philadelphia's size had no municipal waterworks, until the British-born Benjamin Henry Latrobe designed the first steam-powered water pumps. His project met with great skepticism, but he won over the doubtful when he and three friends opened the hydrants one night, fired up the wood-and-coal-

fueled boiler, and showed how the Schuylkill River could be pumped to the people.

In early America, "a lot of barns sagged and buildings fell down, and gradually people adjusted and learned to build them better," Henry Muller explains. The former school principal, after retirement, turned his attention to his avocation, historic buildings. Muller supervises teams of masons, contractors, carpenters, historians, architects, and blacksmiths who are restoring private homes and churches in the central Maryland area.

When the roofs leak badly, the walls wobble, or the floors sink into the cellar, Muller calls in the civil engineers. In such cases, "we're afraid to do anything without someone who understands the forces involved," especially for structures built long before the days of stress-tested materials, notes the 1949 graduate of Western Maryland College.

Those buildings that stood the test of time did so because they were "basically overbuilt." Massive beams, thick masonry walls, and mortar lavishly applied held many a homestead together. Yet we may have lost some valuable construction techniques from the past, says Muller, among them mortise and pinion joints to fasten wood. "Those things have some usefulness—it's sad they're so labor intensive."

Colorado River, also heavily tapped by Southwestern cities. As a result, lakes once plied by steamboats now are dry or too saline to be of much use, animal life has been displaced, and the variety of plant life reduced.

The 1970s environmental movement brought far more rigid requirements for assessing the impact of construction on swamps, marshes, and wetlands; on the food chain; on endangered species; on the pollution of water, land, and air; and on historical and archaeological sites. In less developed countries, such environmental effects are cause for concern as well. That Third-World dam generating power for city dwellers deprives the surrounding farm land of its fertilizing floods and thus may ruin the rural economy. Add to those challenges such emerging problems as the disposal and transportation of hazardous wastes, and it appears that "we keep finding new problems faster than we can alleviate the old ones," notes O'Shaughnessy at WPI.

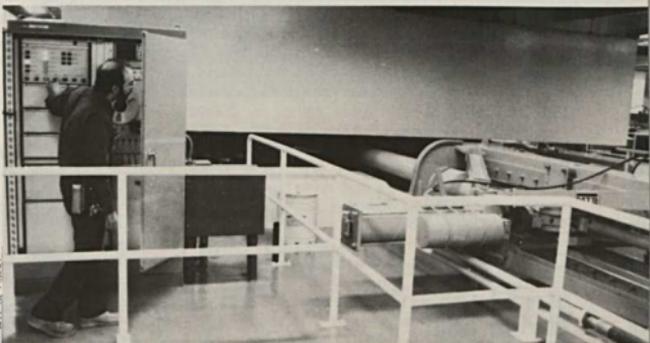
"Many engineers recognize that they create an impact on the environment and on residential areas, and they have to design to mitigate that impact," says Jim Schuster at Villanova, who designed the walls used to reduce traffic noise following the widening of the Pennsylvania Turnpike. He talks about how design now "is for people and the environment and not the vehicle in the roadway." Years ago, highway signs were encased in concrete; now "breakaway" design reduces injuries when a car hits one head-on. The industry calls it "forgiving" design.

There is a lot of talk—and action—in civil engineering about serving the public as well as a client. But the private sector is assuming a larger responsibility for what were once considered public works, for example, constructing a plant to transform trash into energy or connecting a freeway ramp directly to a shopping mall. IBM is picking up the multimillion-dollar tab for roads and a sewage treatment plant for its office in Southbury, Conn. Businesses know, says Villanova's Schuster, that with dampers on taxes and a drying up of federal funds, "they won't get it built in the near future unless they do it."

Building better, sturdier, safer, and more economically—amidst growing constraints—characterizes the challenge to civil engineering. Once built, facilities have to be maintained, says Schuster, so

the design has to make it easy to get in there and paint, repair, or resurface. Some new materials have reduced the frequency of repairs: For instance, highway bridges constructed since the '60s use steel that resists atmospheric corrosion. As resources shrink, "we have to show how best to use them. You can't replace the nation's 250,000 bridges tomorrow. So what's the best strategy considering cost, safety, public liability? Often the repair requires much more planning, coordination, and thought than building the original structures," notes CWRU's Fred Moses, with whom Ohio officials consult frequently to evaluate

found numerous significant uses for computers, Corotis points out. Engineers can reduce corrosion by using a direct electrical current on steel anchor cables on bridges. They can deploy sophisticated remote sensing—which grew from the 19th-century French military's use of hot-air balloons for aerial photography—for mapping routes, conducting feasibility studies, and gathering data on terrains. A computational method WPI's Dick Gallagher pioneered in the 1950s at Bell Aircraft, called the finite element method, enables engineers to understand and design such complicated systems as Lunar Excursion Modules, computer



In high winds, a 400-ton concrete block running up the middle of the Citicorp Center in New York can be moved to control the skyscraper's sway.

the safety of the state's bridges.

To search for cracks, leaks, and flaws, engineers are employing nondestructive evaluation techniques, among them electromagnetic radiation and stress waves as well as ultrasonics, radar, infrared thermography, and other methods. "Civil engineering sounds very rudimentary because we use natural materials, steel, and concrete," explains Ross Corotis at Hopkins. But it's not. Composite materials behave in complicated ways, and the waves used in the tests may not always pinpoint the problem, he adds. But progress is being made. Researchers at Hopkins, for example, have been able to induce a magnetic field to find rust spots (called holidays) as small as a dime when the plastic coating on gas pipelines deteriorates and exposes the steel to oxygen.

Such technologies and methods—more so than the materials—are where the most promising recent developments have come from. Civil engineers have

components, and superscrapers by studying their smaller, discrete parts, then linking them back together to analyze the whole.

Civil engineers will continue to set their sights on such societal needs as constructing correctional facilities, improving overcrowded airports, and providing innovative ways to build under water. They are designing megastructures in which 10 to 20 stories function as a single structural unit, they are stretching suspension spans across several miles, and they are contributing to building ships and to the exploration of space. For professionals so closely tied to the earth's surface, civil engineers—far from feeling earthbound—see their future projects digging deeper, stretching wider, and soaring higher than ever before.

Donna Shoemaker is editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

FRESHMAN DISORIENTATION

...a short-lived rite of fall

Sid Harris takes a fresh look at the first semester. The cartoonist's collected works include *Chicken Soup and Other Medical Matters*, *What's So Funny About Computers?*, and *Science Goes to the Dogs*.



"I don't think Wally is going to last here. He found orientation week too difficult."



Type A Freshman: Changed courses four times, took a job, organized a protest, quit the job, plans to take second semester abroad.



"You find out about starting salaries when you finish college—not when you start it."

POW Provides Answer to SOS



Photo: Howard

Once imprisoned by the Japanese Army, Edna Miller '25 does battle for the Salvation Army

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

"I LOVE THIS PLACE," says Edna Miller '25 as she smiles up at the burnished wood of Baker Chapel's vaulted ceiling, then turns her gaze to the stained-glass image of the Madonna and child.

She speaks in a wistful voice of the days when she was a student listening attentively to services in the chapel. The farm girl from Rocky Ridge, on the Frederick County side of the Monocacy River, was the daughter of a Western Maryland Railroad hosteler (locomotive cleaner). Each morning she rode the Western Maryland train to her classes at the college, named for that railroad.

Though she spent her first three years of higher education at the now defunct Blue Ridge College in nearby New Windsor, she considers her alma mater to be WMC, where she transferred in order to gain teacher certification.

"To tell you the truth, there were only two things a woman could do back then—nursing (and I was afraid of blood) and teaching," Miss Miller says while on campus in August to participate in the Organized Bible Class Association conference.

"The world wasn't open to women at all," she adds, touching the arm of her listener to emphasize the point. "Women can do anything now. I would have liked to become a pediatrician, but in those days, women didn't do that."

Nonetheless, her life took an unusual turn. She spent 1,000 days in a Japanese prisoner-of-war camp during World War II. Both before and after the prison camp, she taught school, retiring in 1968 from 42 years of teaching.

Miss Miller, always a worker, organizes her days around volunteer activities. "My best friend says, 'Edna, you're not an alcoholic, you're a workaholic,'" she declares.

The longtime Washington, D.C. resident volunteers for seven committees of the Salvation Army, serves meals to senior citizens at churches two days a week, teaches English to a 35-year-old Air Force colonel from Taiwan through the English Speaking Union, frequently helps out in the office of the National Symphony Orchestra, and makes fund-

raising phone calls for the George Washington University Development Office during its February phonathon.

Her apartment across the street from the Watergate makes attending so many functions easy. "I moved there in '57 when the area was nothing but a den of iniquity. Now it's among the highest priced land in Washington. Times have changed," she says, smiling.

The energetic woman in her 80s finds evening R and R equally accessible from her home. "Tuesday night is Scrabble, Wednesday is Bible class," and nearly every other night is set aside for concerts or plays at the Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts.

Her friend Pauline Ellis describes her as "the most active senior citizen in Washington and a supporter of the arts."

Of all her activities, the cause she views as her "main love" is the Salvation Army. "The Salvation Army does so much for everyone, regardless of race, color, or creed," she says. "They take alcoholics and dry them out and teach them a trade, and they take homeless girls with babies (and give them a place to live). Oh, they do so much good."

Likewise, she tries to do good for the Salvation Army. She writes letters inviting people to a lunch held in October. The proceeds of the lunch go toward buying Christmas stockings for needy children. At Christmas time she helps to fill 7,000 stockings with "little geegaws and a pound of hard candy" for the children, she says. She also helps to wrap 4,000 gifts for "old folks" and aids mothers who have come to select Christmas gifts for their children. In addition, she mails out brochures about the Salvation Army and serves on the book committee for the spring bazaar, proceeds of which send 45 children to Camp Happyland.

Sundays find her attending services at St. John's Episcopal Church at Lafayette Square. Since it's traditional for the president of the United States to attend that church, she has had glimpses of many American leaders. "I saw Kennedy go in one side and out the other one time," she says. "Although he was Catholic, he wanted to keep the record." Vice President George Bush was a regular attendee for a while, she says, until President Reagan began holding Sunday services in the White House.

While she had always been active in church work, including arranging special

pageants, Miss Miller says her experiences in the prison camp further sparked her desire to help other people. After all, it was during those years of deprivation that she says, "I found God and my values of life. Before, I had been more materialistic."

After serving as principal for 10 years in a two-room schoolhouse at Fort Washington, Miss Miller was ready for a change. "I wanted to go to the Sorbonne and get a degree in French (her minor at WMC; her major was English), but I couldn't because the war had started."

In 1941, when two of her friends, who were Army doctors' wives, urged her to join them in the Philippines, she told them, "I'm not a bit interested in the Orient, but if you get me a job, I'll come."

And so she came to teach at the Episcopal-run Brent Private School in Baguio, the Philippines' mountain-ridged summer capital. Not long after her arrival the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor, then invaded the Philippines. "There I was, caught with all the kids when the war broke out," she says.

Twenty days after Pearl Harbor, the teachers and children, along with missionaries, business people, and mining engineers, were taken to what had been an American barracks in Luzon, northern Philippines. She was the only Marylander, as far as she knows, to be interred in the camp of 500 prisoners.

Though the Americans captured on the Bataan peninsula a few months later received cruel treatment, Miss Miller says her captors behaved quite humanely.

"When the Japanese took over the island they took all the Americans and put them in a prison camp. It was the best thing for them to do, because we were protected. We had a good (Japanese) commander; we really loved him. He let us have a school in an old barn. He let us have a church out on the grass. He let the husbands and wives live together."

At a reunion of POWs that she attended a few years back, she was quoted by the *New York Times* and *San Francisco Examiner* as saying of her commander, Maj. Rokuro Tomibe, "Even though he was a heathen, he acted like a Christian." Miss Miller says, "I took a lot of heat for that, but you look in the dictionary. Heathen means anyone who is not a Hebrew, a Christian, or a Mohammedan."

In prison camp, "I had a teaspoon of Spam a day."

She was also fond of the Japanese soldiers who guarded the camp. "One Saturday night they did the sword dance for us." Later, toward the end of the war, she stood watching the bombs rain from the sky. A Japanese soldier watching her said, "A civilian is not supposed to see war." Miss Miller adds, with a touch of her listener's arm, "'War is hell,' as Sherman said."

She lacks malice toward her captors, but she does admit that life was hard in the camp. Soon after the POWs arrived at the fairly well-appointed barracks, the Japanese officers decided they wanted those quarters. So the prisoners were moved to "a native camp where we slept on the floor; later we had a sort of bunkbed arrangement."

For the first year she subsisted on leaves and rice provided by the Japanese. Often she acquired food through the barter system, once trading a corset for baked beans. But the little bits she scrounged here and there were not enough. "I wouldn't be alive today if, in '43, the Red Cross hadn't sent us 50 pounds of food. After that I had a teaspoon of Spam a day." During her imprisonment, the 5 feet, 2½-inch teacher dropped down to 98 pounds.

Another lifesaver, she says, was a woman in the camp who fluently spoke Japanese. "She knew their language and their mores, and she'd say, 'You can't do this; you can only do this.'"

During her years in the camp, Miss Miller kept herself busy by tutoring the children of a Polish scientist who had worked with atomic physicist Enrico Fermi, and by caring for an eight-year-old British boy whose mother was being held in another camp. After she cared for him for two years, the boy was sent 150 miles south to be with his mother. But he had grown so attached to her, says Miss Miller, that "he wanted his name to be Miller, and he wanted curly hair" (like hers).

Like some of the other teachers from the Brent School, she wanted to spend

her captivity doing what she found most fulfilling—teaching. But, she says in a matter-of-fact tone of voice, "Even in a prison camp, it's not what you know, it's who you know. I didn't have the connections."

Connections were the reason that, in 1943, some of her fellow prisoners—those who worked for large American energy corporations—were sent home on a ship, she says.

"I had a friend who was dying of asthma, but she couldn't go. Sure enough, she died. It's sad but true—only money speaks."

It was the hope of Miss Miller and the other prisoners that those fortunate enough to go home would deliver messages to anxious relatives and friends. But her two brothers never received communication during her years of captivity. "They thought I was dead."

Although she originally came to the Philippines disclaiming interest in customs of the Orient, she became fascinated by the tribe of head hunters that lived near the prison camp.

"When a boy and girl reached puberty, they were put in a hut, and it was sealed so they couldn't get out," Miss Miller says. "If the girl got pregnant (as a result of the one night of cohabitation), they got married, and all was well. If she didn't get pregnant, she was put on the mountaintop and left to die. They also put the old people out on the mountain because they didn't have enough food."

After being released from prison in a flurry of bombs in February of 1945, Miss Miller stayed on in the Philippines, working until 1946 as an administrative assistant for the American Red Cross. Another job offer came, this time from Gen. Douglas MacArthur, who had awarded her a Pacific ribbon and letter of merit for her courage as a prisoner of the Japanese. He wanted her to be the governess of his son, but she chose instead to teach soldiers of varying abilities, or as she says, "illiterates in the morning and Shakespeare at night in a Quonset hut." Her difficult task was, in six weeks, to coach the illiterate soldiers to a fifth-grade level of competence. She also administered the high-school equivalent and college certificate exams.

After serving as a U.S. Army literacy training teacher in Manila from 1946-1947, she went to Japan and did the same work there for two years. "I got the desire to go to Japan to see what got us into this war business," she says. Explor-

But as a POW, "I found God and my values."

ing the whole country was a highlight.

Back in the USA in 1949, Miss Miller assumed her former role of teaching children, not soldiers. "I love kids, I love teaching, and I loved my teachers at Western Maryland, like Dr. (George) Wills (head of the English department) and 'Jobby' Bonnette" (head of modern languages).

After teaching in Washington, D.C. public schools and at Andrews Air Force Base, she taught sixth-grade students in Montgomery County, MD. It was from there that she retired 11 years later.

Besides her volunteering, Miss Miller devotes a lot of time to traveling in the United States to attend meetings of various organizations. In August alone she attended a reunion near the site of the Civil War prison, Andersonville, of the surviving members of her POW camp; the annual conference of the Organized Bible Class Association, held at WMC; and the Women's Overseas Service League convention in Grand Rapids, MI. A goal Miss Miller supports for the latter group is the establishment of a monument honoring the women who served overseas during World War II and in other capacities.

Another group that helps keep her on the road is the Lincoln Club. "We meet once a month for dinner to hear a prominent speaker on some aspect of Lincoln's life," she says. "Sometimes we take trips, for example, tracing Booth's passageway (after he assassinated the president) and through all the places Lincoln lived (from birth to death)."

Until recent years she was an inveterate traveler around the world. "I've visited every country in Europe except Poland," she says, "plus Turkey, the Holy Lands, Egypt, Japan, China, Morocco, Argentina, Brazil, and Mexico.

"I can't travel anymore because of my heart," she explains. "I always wanted to go to the Taj Mahal, but I'd rather be buried in Maryland than in the Taj Mahal," she says with a laugh.



Photo: Howard

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff
Donna D. Sellman '45
Linda M. Eyster
Connie B. Anders

Activities and Service Continue as a Focus for Alumni

Dear Fellow Alumni:

As the days of fall move toward winter, it is time to relate to you some of the plans and activities of your association, to give an update on some of the projects of the college, and to recall some of the history of the association.

Efforts to keep alumni informed about college programs and faculty continue through the many regional or chapter meetings. There were approximately 30 meetings in 1986-87, and this year will equal or exceed that number. If there is a group of you within easy driving time of one another (30 minutes to one hour) that wishes to organize a regional meeting, please contact Donna Sellman at (301) 848-7000, ext. 297. This is the way to extend the communications network for the Office of Alumni Affairs and the Alumni Association.

Again, this year, I urge you to support the Office of Admissions and Career Services. Alumni have participated by meeting with college students to discuss careers and by calling or meeting with accepted students. Many alumni used the registration waiver card for recommended students. Please continue these efforts. The college did extremely well in admissions this year.

Homecoming on October 24 followed a different format this year. The fall Board of Governors meeting was moved from the morning of Homecoming to the afternoon of Saturday, October 17, when the Board of Trustees met. This allowed for the expansion of social activities for alumni on Homecoming. Let us hear your comments or suggestions.

Other activities included the Sports Hall of Fame induction for six new members, special class reunions, and the alumni tours. The most recent tour was September 9-23 to England and Scotland. This will be followed by the May 6-15 Tulip Time in Amsterdam and the July 7-21 Trans-Canada by Rail from Toronto to Vancouver. Details on the tours are available from the Alumni Office.

There are two projects of the college that must be reviewed. The College Conference Center, including McDaniel's Restaurant, is now complete and successful beyond all estimates. There is now discussion on the need to expand the Conference Center to accommodate larger groups that have requested bookings. I have enjoyed my stays at the inn and highly recommend a visit to McDaniel's. The

expansion of the Hoover Library is the next capital project of extreme importance. Today's high-school students come from schools with large well-equipped media centers. They can read about the credentials of WMC's faculty and be very impressed, but a visit to the Hoover Library is not impressive to the visiting students. It seems small and not adequate for their needs. The architectural plans are in the final stages and a matching grant of \$2 million has been approved by the State of Maryland. This is the largest single gift appropriation from the state in the history of the college. This is the beginning. Efforts are being made to obtain grants from foundations and industry as well as individual contributions. This estimated cost of the project is in excess of \$5 million.

All 14,000-plus alumni of WMC can be proud to be part of an organization that started in 1872. This followed the first graduation of seven individuals in 1871. From the beginning, alumni and their families have helped with the financial needs of the college. Alumni proposed the building of Alumni Hall in 1896 and, in 1905, asked the Board of Trustees for approval to raise \$15,000 for the endowment fund. Also in 1905, the Alumni Association was asked by the Board of Trustees to elect seven members to be Visitors to the Board. The tradition of the Alumni Banquet was started in 1889. There were a few such as during World War II. Individual gifts for capital improvements can be traced from Anna Yingling, Class of 1871, with a gift of \$4,000 for the first gymnasium. Graduates, their families, and friends of the college have continued to respond to its needs. This giving by alumni has provided the strength for WMC to meet the challenges of growth and change. Each of us is a link in the chain that started in 1871. If you wish to know more about your WMC roots, read *The Formative Years* by Schofield and Crain, available through the Alumni Office.

Keep in touch.

Katherine Kaiser Frantum '45
President, Alumni Association

Six Sports Standouts Enter Hall of Fame

Six superb former WMC athletes were honored at the 10th Annual Western Maryland College Sports Hall of Fame Induction Ceremonies, on November 7, at the College Conference Center. The six inductees, who bring the total number of Hall of Fame members to

63, represent excellence in a variety of sports. This year's honorees are Roselda Fowler Todd '28, Nathan Weinstock '29, William C. Pelton '30, the late Thaddeus "Kleppie" Bernard Klepac Sr. '32, Betty Jean Lenz Hallmark '50, and Knut "KH" Hjeltnes '77.

Todd, former director of all women's sports at Western Maryland, was a standout in basketball during her four student years on "the Hill." Her senior year she was captain of the team. In addition, she played all sports available to WMC women at the time.

After graduation, she sought additional training in physical education, then returned to WMC in 1930 to teach physical education. She retired in 1965, and now lives in Gaithersburg, MD.

Coached by Dick Harlow, Weinstock, now of Surfside, FL, played tackle during the 1926 and 1927 seasons. His honors for his athletic exploits are numerous: in 1926—the All-Opponents '11, the Baltimore Sun's All Maryland Collegiate Football Team, American's All-Star Collegiate Grid 11 (Maryland); in 1927—the Baltimore Sun's All-Maryland Collegiate Football Team, Unanimous Selection for the First Team; American's All-Star Collegiate Grid 11 (Maryland) First Team; David S. Wash INS All-American Team, Honorable Mention; New York Sun All-America Team, Honorable Mention; and All-Eastern and Middle Western Team, Shrine Game.

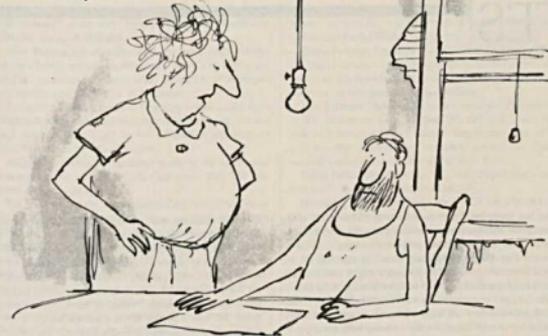
Pelton was another product of Harlow's tutelage. A four-year letterman in football and basketball, he played end on the 1929 undefeated football team. During his senior year, he was recognized as the youngest college basketball coach in the country while helming WMC's varsity team. The former president of the International Association of Approved Basketball Officials lives in State College, PA.

A semi-pro football player after graduation, Klepac was a teammate of former coach Charlie Havens '30. He proved the versatility of his athletic prowess on "the Hill" by being named Football Fullback All-Maryland in 1929-30, Intercollegiate Boxing Association (IBA) Heavyweight Champion in 1929, IBA Lightweight Champion in 1930, and Lacrosse All-Maryland.

Leaving almost no sport unplayed, he also was a varsity baseball catcher. After graduation, he organized the boxing team at Scranton University and coached undefeated teams from 1934-36. Klepac died in October of 1968.

Hallmark found time to turn in excellent performances at WMC, playing four sports—field hockey, basketball, volleyball, and softball—all four of her years. She was the first and only junior national basketball ref-

H. Hallmark



"Quite frankly, Arnold, I don't think your classmates will be at all interested in your riches to rags story."

ere that WMC ever had; because of her youth she couldn't be named a senior referee. Hallmark used her skills to referee basketball games throughout the Carroll County school system.

Her years at WMC were the beginning of what has proved to be a distinguished career in coaching college teams; organizing and administering high school and recreation-program sports; and umpiring and refereeing on the local, national, and international level. Hallmark currently resides in Severna Park, MD.

A two-time Olympic competitor for Norway, Hjeltnes has been regarded as one of the best discus throwers in the world for the last nine years. He holds the WMC record for the discus at 193 feet, 4 inches. While at Western Maryland in 1973, he was named the champion discus thrower in the small-college division, Middle Atlantic Conference Discus Champion, and NCAA All-America. In September Hjeltnes threw the discus in the world championships in Rome. A former consultant for Sponsor Service, Inc. and coach for field events for the University of California at Irvine, Hjeltnes lives in Norway.

Smith, Fulton Are Award Winners

Rebecca Groves Smith '37 and Mary Elizabeth Dunn Fulton '79 were recognized as outstanding alumni at Homecoming October 24 in honor of their service to their alma mater.

Alumna of the Year Smith was recognized for her enthusiastic and abundant service to Western Maryland College. Retired from serving on the Caroline County Board of Education, Smith continues to teach at Chesapeake College, to visit homebound students, and to tutor for Project Read.

A member of the Board of Trustees since 1976, Smith also has been president of the Mid-Shore Alumni Chapter since 1980. She was a member of the 50th Class Reunion

Committee from 1986-87, as well as the National Alumni Fund Committee, from 1984-86. In addition she received the Meritorious Service Award in 1982, was class secretary from 1969-80, and class fund chairman in 1969.

Fulton was presented the Young Alumnus Service Award for her continuing loyal service to her class, to the Alumni Association, and to Western Maryland College from 1979-1987. Her activities include serving as Alumni Weekend hostess from 1979-1987 and as a phonathon volunteer in 1979 and 1980; organizing social events for Carroll County Young Alumni in 1982, 1983, and 1985; assisting with reunion planning for her class and Phi Alpha Mu in 1982 and 1984; and serving as a charter member of the Young Alumni Committee from 1984-87.

Alumni Golf Team Wins Fourth Tourney

Since 1983 the WMC golfers have captured four first-place trophies in five outings during competition with other local community teams in the WMC Involuntary Golf Tournament. The alumni golfers who played as a team on July 11 were:

John "Slug" Armstrong '73
Billy Dayton '71
John Dixon '83
Jeff Jackson '79
Jim Reck '66
Tom Trice '70

Alumni Events Calendar

November 7 Sports Hall of Fame Banquet and Induction Ceremonies, College Conference Center.

November 20 Young Alumni of Maryland Pre-holiday Get-together and Business Card

Exchange and Drawing. Watch the mail for additional information.

November 20 Willingboro, NJ. WMC Choir will present a seasonal concert following an alumni dinner at the United Methodist Church. Rev. Donald T. Phillips Jr. '52, minister.

November 21 Lynn, MA. WMC Choir will present a seasonal concert. Dr. William H. Simpson '51, alumni coordinator.

November 22 Washington, D.C./Northern Virginia Alumni Chapter Sunday Brunch at the Mark Plaza Radisson Hotel, 5000 Seminary Road West, Alexandria, VA, at 12:30 p.m. Webster Hood '40, chapter president.

November 24 Baltimore Luncheon Meeting in Towson at the Crease, York Road.

December 13 Greater Baltimore Alumni Chapter Sunday Brunch. Julia Garber '41, chapter president.

1988

January 14-23 Florida regional alumni meetings.

April 8 Anne Arundel Chapter Dinner Meeting, Chartwell Country Club. John Robinson '43, alumni coordinator.

April 16 Spring Board of Governors meeting, 1 p.m., Forum, Decker College Center. Open to all alumni.

May 6-15 Tulip Time in Amsterdam and the Bruges Processional alumni tour. Contact the Alumni Office for details.

May 27, 28, 29 Alumni Weekend.

July 7 Trans-Canada via Canadian railway, Toronto to Victoria Park. Contact the Alumni Office for details.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Minnie Adkins Jones '16, of Salisbury, MD, on July 26.

Mrs. Margaret Reinicker Douglas '28, of Baltimore, MD, on July 9.

Dr. Albert J. Wildberger '48, of Georgetown, DE, on May 28.

Mr. Jessie L. Kagle, Jr. '49, of Hagerstown, MD, on May 7.

Miss Bridget M. Rouiller '75, of Sarasota, FL, on June 9.

Births

Kyle Marie Routson, July 5, Christopher and Susan Tuley Routson '79.

Christopher Trenner, June, Robin Seiland and Scott Trenner '79.

James Robert Kienker, February, Paul and Marie Bryant Kienker '81.

Patrick Ryan Barlow, June 30, 1986, Edward and Kathleen Drury Barlow '81.

Daniel Patrick Ellis, May 4, Tracy and Ann Wallenmeyer Ellis '81.

Paul Austin Henry, May 5, Robert and Jo Guth Henry '81.

Bret Edward Hoekstra, October 27, 1986, Al and Valerie Enfiejan-Hoekstra '81.

Frankie Kobola, October 5, 1986, Frank and Laura McGinty Kobola '81.

Kylan Vickerson Lamont, March 13, Jim '80 and Karen Bellamy Lamont '81.

CLASS NOTES

If You Don't See Your News . . .

Editor's Note: Alumni classes with more than 150 enrollment will be divided alphabetically A-L and M-Z with news of each half being requested in alternate years. When cards are received from the class secretary, please be sure to respond as soon as possible with your most current news. The new schedule of news has been adopted for two reasons: space considerations and currency of news.

'25 Good news, classmates! **Charles Bish** has been prevailed upon to become your new class secretary. He and **Gertrude** are quite well now, although two major operations stopped **Charlie** for a while. He had a hip replacement and a tumor removed, but you know you can't keep a good man down.

Wilbur Devilish has nothing special to share except a 60th wedding anniversary on August 29, which is very special.

Elma Lawrence Hatch has moved to Freedom Village, a retirement home, in El Toro, CA. She looks forward to new adventures, one of which will be not having to prepare dinner every night.

Louise Hedges writes that she and **Herbert** have no special news except an enjoyable week at the shore.

I visited **Frances Merrick Hill** and **Roscoe** for a couple of hours while in Pompano Beach, FL. They play bridge with friends. Their son still enjoys teaching in San Juan. **Roscoe** is having some trouble with skin cancer, but he looks healthy.

A series of medical problems, some of which required hospital care, cancelled **Paul Kelbaugh's** annual trip to Barbados. Fortunately, all turned out well. A trip to Maryland and Washington, D.C. helped **Paul** celebrate his oldest sister's 100th birthday. Their son **Duncan's** nursery in Brunswick, Canada continues to do well. There are two young male **Kelbaughs** plus his daughter's small lass.

Frances Terrill Long is considering a retirement home or an apartment but dislikes giving up her home. Reading, visiting with friends, and some TV rounds out her day. She is happy to have her family nearby.

Virginia Bell Lore and **Joe** celebrated their 60th anniversary August 4. They enjoyed spending a couple of weeks with their eldest daughter and family, who live in Hilton Head, SC.

Gertrude Jones Makovsky says that **Mac** had lived until August they would have been married 60 years. **Gertrude** hopes to stay in her home as long as possible. **Ellen Wheeler Edwards** was an ideal person to spend most of the week with **Gertrude** after **Mac's** death. **Ellen** has moved and I don't have her right address.

Edna Miller is still interested in her many outside activities, although a hearing problem has slowed her down somewhat.

Eugene Phares has had some problems with his artificial leg. Last year he also had a severe case of shingles, which slowed down their traveling.

Many teachers and other professionals with whom **Carey Knauft Sentsz** worked while supervising and coordinating foreign languages in Baltimore County have brought her retirement. She enjoys a good social life and contributes much in pursuit of her hobby, Napoleon. Many valuable pieces have been added to her collection, such as books, stamps, artifacts, and general memorabilia by her and her friends as they searched through Paris.

Margaret Pyle Williams still enjoys playing bridge with friends. She also goes to her office an hour or two each day. I'm sorry to report the death of **Miriam Strange** last year. I miss **Harry**. He died in June, he was good company, and

we had many good trips abroad, even in Russia. If **Harry** had lived until December we would have been married 60 years. Are there any other couples who have reached 60 years? I'm trying to keep busy watching squirrels eat the bird feed, reading the editorials and trying to sound erudite then not remembering what I read, swimming in the Gulf of Mexico, and enjoying being with my friends of the golf and garden club. I saw a good placard: money isn't everything but it sure helps to keep in touch with the kids. So long.

Mrs. Harry Conson
(Mabel Smith)
915 Suncrest Lane
Englewood, FL 34224

'26 **Dorothy Robinson Green** and her sister visited Dupont de Nemours Mansion in nearby Wilmington. She enjoys painting with water colors and acrylics. She even paints suits and jackets. She keeps busy with house, flowers, grandchildren, and church. Best of all, she stays in good health. Her address: 908 Rock Spring Road, Bel Air, MD 21014.

Del V. Wright, her sister, and members of her family had a delightful cruise March 21-28 through the Caribbean islands; they took a ship at San Juan. It was her second return. Her first was from the University of Puerto Rico in 1929. **Mabel's** address is 501 Radance Drive, Cambridge, MD 21613.

Ballard Ward says he has no special news. Last Thanksgiving the family gathered in Connecticut at his son's. They planned to go to San Antonio in May to see their daughter and family. She and her husband are in the Air Force with the rank of majors. He also planned to visit his home in Hendersonville, NC for the summer.

Mrs. Dalton B. Howard
(Louise Whaley)
731 Smith St.
Salisbury, MD 21801

'29 You probably don't expect '29 notes to lead off with romance but we have a bride in our midst—**Dorothy Hooper Boyle** became Mrs. C.I. Carpenter on the other night. Dot sounded as excited and happy as a teenager. The groom served many years as a Methodist minister and had a distinguished career in the military, from which he WMC faculty. Since the death of her husband, Dot has lived in Elkton, MD near her grown sons and grandchildren. The newweds live in Milford, DE.

Not all of my news was so happy. In a card, **Kathryn Casey** **McLane Charlson** admitted that she was not feeling well. Very shortly thereafter, a note from the Alumni Office reported her death on May 20.

"Hoot" Chambers, A slight stroke and mild depression necessitated their giving up their home and moving into a wife's apartment. He is just now getting back to his old self, his

"Old Man Trouble" is still pursuing **Dot Grim Wilson**. Her husband spent 12 days in the hospital after an angina attack. Then he was back in with a virus that brought on Finally, he seems to be feeling better and has been up.

A long newsy letter from **Ned Shriver** had a news about **Joe Mathias**. He suffered a slight stroke last fall, which left him with an impairment in his right hand, fol-

lowed in February with an illness finally diagnosed as a blood infection. According to **Ned** he is now "on the mend." **Ned** lists his first interest as the Rotary, from which he continues to garner local and worldwide honors for his work with the handicapped. In Wayne, NJ, where he is vice president and volunteer consultant. Third, is his very own putting green. He sent a picture of his beautiful backyard green, which he says requires more care than a baby but which has reduced his golf handicap from a "disgraceful 26 to a respectable 18." His wife has survived heart surgery to regain reasonably good health. She joins **Ned** in enjoying the exploits of their sons, a grandson who plays with a championship hockey team in Cleveland, and a new granddaughter—**Corinne Suzanne Shriver**—who arrived after her parents had been married 14 years. Wish I could share all of **Ned's** letter, which he claims to have written while watching the **Mets** and **Astros** and "imbibing a couple of bourbon and waters."

Lots of people seem to be living happy but sedentary lives. **Eleanor Downer**, wife of **Jiggs Downer**, says they have stopped traveling and now enjoy the beautiful beach at Stone Harbor, NJ.

Charles Nusbaum says he and **Grace** enjoy a town house outside Harrisburg, PA and plan to go to our 60th reunion.

Melvin Kay and his wife, **Phelena Fenby '27**, served churches of the Eastern Shore for 34 years but are now retired to "Meadow Runse," a tiny house with a meadow and stream (Beaver Run) in front and a wooded and rocky hill behind. He makes working models of old mills like the one he played in as a boy. He recalled sitting in **Prof. Ranck's** class when I disrupted the class by fainting.

Elise Hobbs Thompson planned a 90th birthday party for her husband. It was a great success—a complete surprise, and one guest was older than he was!

A card from **Robert Wisener's** son reports that his dad is living in a retirement home.

HeLEN Wheeler was recovering from a broken ankle and wishing that somebody would take time to write to her.

Phebe Ross Goldsboro says it won't be long until our 60th.

Annetta Yates gets to see **Anna Ely Nelson** sometimes. **Ibby Dittendal** claims she is getting lazier every day. Do you believe that?

Polly Darby MacLean is safely back on the Eastern Shore. **Paul Howard** is among the indestructible. He bought a house in Greensboro, NC last year and continues to conduct his corporation from there. He spent 53 years in the battery field—22 years with his own P.L. Howard Associates, Inc. He seldom misses the International Power Sources Symposiums at Brighton, England.

Ken Brown writes that he keeps a "full schedule—concert music, opera, jazz and good theatre." He still conceives double acoustics.

Kitty Enser Foresman rushed around to granddaughters' weddings—once in Birmingham, NY and one in Memphis, TN, giving her a chance to catch up with families and friends. Last fall she went to the Canadian Rockies and San Francisco. She works closely with the Undergraduate Relations Committee and gets to know students at WMC. Then in January she went with the January Term to Great Britain for 15 days.

Van Lathan Byusse lives in Arlington, VA. Due to the unfortunate illness of her sister, she spends much time in Pennsylvania, but Virginia is home.

Mabel Smith lives on the Chesapeake and keeps house for her brother. She had a delightful surprise birthday party for her 80th.

HeLEN Dennis Hancock reports life goes on at a slow pace, but she loves needlepoint and enjoyed a Florida junket

that included visits with Virginia Holland Nicoll and Charles and Alice Holland.

Elsie Bloomquist Rasche, widowed nine years, enjoys life in a lovely retirement village and travels to visit a son who is a monetary economist at the University of Michigan and another who is an M.D. in Tennessee.

From the Methodist home in Brooklyn comes a card from **Gertrude Keubaghs**. She has broken another bone, but she says she goes "spinning" in her wheelchair and recently played the piano for a fashion show.

Kappie Grumblin Whitehead went in the spring and was wishing for an End Cape Cod snow. She, like me, needs a cane to get around.

But get around I do. Had a delightful trip to Texas when the bluebonnets were putting on a spectacular roadside show. Spent lots of time at soccer games, as two of my grandchildren were on championship teams. One extraordinary day last fall **Mary Ruth Holt Hammel** came to visit. We went to the alumni get-together at the country club and spent the rest of the visit in nonstop conversation. She and Donna Sellman were cooking up plans for a New Jersey alumni function to be held at the beautifully restored home that her daughter, **Mary Ruth Jr. Hannault Tully '55**, lives in. Had a recent afternoon visit with **Roberta Rowe Sherwood**.

Mrs. J.C. Smith
(Eleanor Noble)
317 W. Central Ave.
Federsburg, MD 21632

'33 "Sweet is true love though given in vain, in vain;
And sweet is Death who puts an end to pain."
— Alfred Lord Tennyson

This column begins on a sad note. After a long illness, **Helen Mullin Bender** died April 20. On Armed Forces Day, May 16, Col. **Harrison Dixon '32**, husband of **Mary El Senat Dixon**, passed away. A career officer, Harrison was interned in Arlington National Cemetery May 22 with full military honors. **Dot Billingsley Linzey** lost her husband June 23. Quoting *Dot*, "I've lost my pal, my best friend." We extend our sympathy to Helen's family, to Mary El and her children, and to *Dot* and her children. God bless you all!

After that it is hard to organize this column, so bear with me.

Kitty Merritt Bell's time is taken up with grandchildren. In September she went to Salt Lake City, Jackson Hole, Yellowstone, and Mt. Rushmore. Beautiful trip; we were there when we lived in Utah.

Miriam Luckenbaugh Beard stayed put this summer because of recuperative surgery on her husband's knee.

I have had several notes from **Polly Phillips Best**; it was she who told me of Helen's death. Polly and Edgar had lunch this spring with **Miriam Fogle** and **Howard West** at the 94th Aero Squadron near the College Park Airport.

Cleo Brinsford Reed visited Polly; while there, they got together with **Miriam Fogle West**, **Caroline Reed Vonnegut**, and **Mary Hobbs Phillips** at Mrs. K's restaurant in Silver Spring, MD. Polly and Edgar spent a week in Ocean City, MD in August, joining their daughter and family.

Robert Brown and **Jan** enjoyed their beautiful Maine summer, while looking ahead to winter golf in Florida.

I've been in touch with **Lib Buckley Boer** all year. She keeps me alert to all the "distings" at WMC. She, as did others, informed me of Herb Linzey's death. At present our 55th reunion plans are in limbo, but Lib hopes she can have her usual reunion cocktail party at the "Farm." More news about our 55th as time goes on. Keep May 28 open! Can't believe it has been 55 years!

After Mary El's loss and on her way back to Alabama she visited a few days with **Kathleen Moore** Ray and **Milson Kathleen**, Lib, Miriam, and **Mary El** lunched at Maggie's in Westminster. During Mary El's visit, **Sue Cockey Kiefer** and **Dick '34** met with Mary El and the Ravens at the new restaurant, McDaniel's, at WMC. By all reports the new Conference Center rates four stars.

The **Charles Borchers** had a delightful visit in July from their daughter and grandchildren.

Wilson "Pete" Campbell enjoyed the fine summer days playing golf. Often he met some alumni on the course, namely, **Joe Kleinman '33**, **Dennis Ying Ling '35**, and **Stoney Willis '34**.

Lloyd Elderidge said his year had been "general mainte-

nance," apropos for us all! Their life is full of grandchildren and he and **Ruth Gillilan '34** are making the most of it.

Helen Doenigs Engle met **Cleo Brinsford Reed** in May, for class reunions of their former students. Helen was surprised on her birthday (I'll never tell) with an unexpected visit from her daughter and grandchildren.

Ann Johnson Etzler had a great time at the 55th reunion of the class of her husband, **Bob '32**, although it was saddened by **Harrison Dixon's** death. The Etzlers' son, **Will**, was recently promoted to lieutenant colonel. A family reunion was held this summer at Colonel's Pride.

Emily EWing Findlay keeps busy with church and volunteer work. She visited California this fall.

Henrietta Little Foutz and **Charles '29** had a quiet summer as **Charlie** recuperated from knee surgery.

Gertrude Sherman Franch has completed her goal of visiting 50 states, Puerto Rico, and Guam.

No direct news from **Troy Hamsbach McGrath** and **Joe** except that, on her way to Alabama, **Mary El Senat Dixon** spent a few days with them. While there, **Mary El** and **Troy** had lunch with **Susan Strow** in Carlisle.

Have not heard from **John George**, but I feel sure he and **Lucy** had a good summer with all the family nearby. When I last spoke **John**, he was feeling great.

Hassel sent me some good tips on microwaving, also a clever piece on class reunions. I've made copies and will close one in my winter newsletter. **Elmer** is a busy man, does a lot of volunteer work. He had a surprise visit from the daughter and granddaughter of **Howard Amoss '32**. Such are the ties of WMC. **Elmer** corresponds with us and we discuss everything from our Civil War to the constitution.

Elizabeth Andrews Herbst likes North Carolina. It is a change from Arizona. **Andy** said she just "might break down and come to our 55th reunion." I hope we can all make it.

Sue Cockey Kiefer's description of the Arlington ceremony for **Harrison Dixon '32** was so real, I felt as if I were there. **Sue** and **Dick** are going to California to see their first grandchild, a boy.

Anyone see **Joe Kleinman**? I know he and **Betty** travel a lot. **Joe** is a busy man, but we have missed hearing from him.

Theodore Landis has retired as chaplain of the Methodist Home; however, he is an interim pastor at the West End Methodist Church.

Ann Wolcott Layton and **Gordon** celebrated their 50th anniversary May 3. Many WMC alumni attended, namely the Etzlers, **Virginia Holland Nicoll '29**, **Alice Holland Shorley '31**, **Charles Holland '29**, and former president **Ralph John** and **Mrs. John**. Later, at the Veterans convention in July at Ocean City, the Laytons met with the Etzlers.

Herbert Leitch reports nothing newsworthy except good health after last year's hectic time.

A thoughtful note from **Dot Billingsley Linzey**; she misses Herb and wishes me to thank everyone for the cheering notes and cards she received.

Margaret Erb Mann and **Jimmy '31** visited her sister, **Betty Erb Budell '38**, on Cape Cod. "Squeak" is quite active in her church; I believe she teaches a class, among other things. I read a profile in the church bulletin on **Jimmy**, which was interesting and informative. Quite a guy! A note from **Johnny Mueselman** said he and **Ellen** went to her brother's wedding in Bermuda, and also celebrated their 66th anniversary on July 4.

Always nice to hear from West Virginia, in the person of **Lillian Myers**. As a former faculty member, she attended the 50th reunion of the Fort Hill High School class of 1937 in Cumberland.

No word recently from our newest Hoosiers, **Talvo Puro** and **Ace**. They moved to Madison, IN from Maryland in July. Toivo felt the loss of **Len Robinson '35** deeply, as they had been roomies their first year.

Serena Robinson is well and happy, taking each day as it comes.

I mentioned **Cleo Brinsford Reed** earlier. She extended a gracious invitation to stop in if ever I am again in the Allegheny County area. We did return in April (in cold wet days) to **Joe**. They moved to Madison, IN from Maryland in July. Toivo felt the loss of **Len Robinson '35** deeply, as they had been roomies their first year.

Hilda Cohen Schomer divides her time between New Jersey and Florida. She occasionally sees **Sue** and **Dick Kiefer**.

Susan Strow really keeps me abreast of news, culture,

and humor. We exchange words regularly touching on a wealth of subjects. **Susan** is an excellent journalist. Remember when she was the *Good Bay* editor?

Sally Mills Taylor, our veteran gardener, is already pleased with her agrarian results. She will reap a good harvest this summer. **Sally** visited **Kelley Kiefer's** island in Ohio; the ferry ride was fabulous. She is involved in church and senior activities.

Gladys Somers Tomassella postponed a trip to Richmond because of a broken arm. She slipped on something "wet and green" in a grocery store vegetable and fruit section—so beware! She hoped to take the trip this year.

Elsie Bowen Tydings spent summer in Maryland after traveling to West Virginia for a granddaughter's high school graduation. The Tydings left July 4 for a trip to Alaska.

Caroline Reed Vonnegut's granddaughter, **Pam**, is a coed at WMC. **Caroline** saw several classmates in July and August, one of the few who mentioned the 55th reunion. Since **Caroline** lost her husband and son, she and her daughter-in-law are running the family petroleum business, with success. **Caroline** has enjoyed summer theatre at the Totem Pole.

Les Werner can't stay grounded for long. For April '88 he is planning a tour to the South Pacific, including New Zealand and Australia. Don't miss **Hai Hai**, **Les**. He is also an interim pastor, filling in for **Henrietta Bender**.

Miriam Fogle West also attended the Totem Pole Plays. In Baltimore, the Wests saw *Cats* and *Singing in the Rain*. **Miriam** attended the Carroll County Alumni lunches at WMC. She also visited **Polly Phillips Best**, as previously noted.

Just as I finished this column for *The Hill*, I received an uplifting letter from **Mary El Senat Dixon**. **Mary El** has been away from her home in Alabama for almost a year after losing her brother, her mother, and **Harrison** while at her mother's home in Pennsylvania. When all was settled she leisurely drove home to Alabama, stopping to visit friends on the way. En route she visited an old CCC campsite that **Harrison** had commanded in 1941. It was a nostalgic visit. The best news is that she is taking the loss in her stride. When tragedy comes we all have to take stock and pick up the pieces. Now I can't resist this—shades of **Rapunzel**—**Mary El** is having her hair cut!

As for us, we are healthy; that's the big news. **Koppe** keeps busy with his athletic activities. He is an assistant coach at the University of Rhode Island and does the color for all the games on radio. We had a busy summer beginning with a week in Chesapeake City over the "Fourth"—took us nine hours instead of the usual five. The annual citizenship football team will be honored at the annual November WMC Hall of Fame dinner. There are not many men left, so I am wondering how it will turn out. I enjoyed hearing from you all, please keep in touch.

June Cooling Kopp
137 Daytona Ave.
Narragansett, RI 02882

'41 Greetings to all at graduation plus 46 years. We continue to be a class of travelers.

Alice Vollmer Applegarth tries to make monthly trips. This regimen has taken her from snowmobiling in Yellowstone to the Caribbean islands to driving tours of Germany, Holland, and the four countries that comprise Great Britain. In addition to visits to the children in Boston, Nashville, and California, she found time to see Lake Tahoe, Sea Island, GA; and the Eastern Shore.

Ruth Billingsley Wellers makes time for those delightful Carroll County alumni lunches. The Wellers took another trip to Australia, New Zealand, and Fiji last winter. **Virginia Bortner Shull** must have read the 932 travel folder. **Ginny** and her husband will see the same South Sea attractions to celebrate their 45th anniversary.

Ruth Beard and **Ed Reter**, by now, should be on a trans-Siberian railway adventure. **Ruth** continues to lecture for Weight Watchers. **Ed** is associate pastor of Grace United Methodist Church.

Rachael Green Ramsey tramped through the snows of Switzerland in September 1986 and planned a sailing cruise in February. She welcomed a 10th grandchild in October 1986. Florida is claiming several of her children, which ensures interesting side trips.

Last year **Mary Wright Carr** circled the eastern half of the country from Tennessee to Michigan. **Mary's** continuing project is historical research of East New Market, MD.

John and Violet Younger Cook toured China as members of the Edgar Snow Memorial Delegation in 1985. In three weeks they saw all the places you have ever heard of. John visited hospitals and medical schools learning about Chinese methods of medicine. Violet attended linguistic sessions with local students anxious to practice their English. They were impressed by the absence of crime and violence, the use of manual labor, the happy and well-cared-for children, and the breathtaking scenery. They were proud to be part of a group concerned with promoting friendship between the two countries. Violet missed the WMC reunion because of the death of her mother. The subsequent fulfilling of her mother's requests for day lilies and irises have put beauty in gardens from Maryland to Florida.

Harry and Thelma Bowen Offutt have a new condo in Indianapolis, IN. Harry retired from the local board of health but Thelma is still traveling—to Hong Kong before the English leave, to Epcot Center, and to San Antonio.

I am sorry to report that Annette Hutchins Wilong also missed the reunion because of the poor health of her husband and his death in April. I shall always remember her news articles on old homes in Maryland and Virginia.

Charles Robert enjoys his antique business and has been pleased by the success of his best-selling book on antique majolica. It is good to hear that his cancer treatments have resulted in the remission of that dreaded disease.

Thanks to Marguerite Hatch Little for letting us know that she is alive and well and living quietly in Wilmington, MA.

Eleanor Prescott Verry keeps active with aerobics and promises to come to our 50th "Scotty" has a daughter studying at the Sorbonne (like we used to read about in French classes).

Bill Dennis lived in Ocean City for a time after retirement. Now he has moved to Hershey, PA, where he is back in real estate. He recently had lunch with his four-year-old roommate, Bill Wiley. Bill couldn't say away from Maryland completely—he bought a retreat home at St. Michaels.

Eileen Trout Sheets writes from Littleton, CO. She continues rock hunting in the Colorado mountains for amethyst, in Montana for sapphires, in Utah for topaz, in Wyoming for jade, and in New Mexico for blue and purple fluorite. "Trucky" has rediscovered golf since Milo retired.

Hazel Beard Guy enjoyed seeing many of her old friends at the reunion. There is not much change in her life except for the death of her 90-year-old father. It is good to hear that Hazel is back to normal after surgery.

I know that when I hear from Doris Hess Milner I can get an update on her environmental projects. This time getting a state wilderness bill through Congress is top priority. It would protect wild lands from oil and gas interests. Doris attended the convention of the Montana Wilderness Association, which continues to fight for preservation of wilderness for the educational, scientific, and recreational benefits of Montana residents and visitors. Doris compares it to passing on a fortune to the many young members of the association.

Stanley and I enjoyed the tourist attractions near Orlando, FL while attending an African violet convention. At the show this year the sweepstakes prize for African violet design was won by Betty Har Lages '66 of Elliciton City, MD.

At our reunion last year, little did we realize that it would be the last time many of us would see Bill Parks and Duke Windsor. Our memories of that occasion will be especially poignant as we send our sympathy to their families. (Their obituaries appeared in the February '87 Hill.)

An open invitation to send me your latest news is always in effect.

Mrs. Stanley E. Shelton
(Elinor Culligan)
3910 Larchwood Road
Palm Beach, FL 33404

'45 "All hail, Blithe Spirits of '45!" This quote from Sara Jane Rice Walker and husband Al couldn't be more appropriate. She is "hailing" from home in Westminster, MD, where they are both "frustrating" in peace with books, music, three lively grandsons, and a dog named Rascal. Sara Jane considers herself blessed to have recovered from a mastectomy two years ago.

News from Alice "Sis" Kuhn McKintley in Chagrin Falls, OH has been filed away for a year (her card came too

late last year). Her good excuse was being busy: taking a reading course for certification, training a pup, cataloging books in the library at school, and keeping up with husband Rowland and his 22 years as headmaster at a private school. Younger daughter Lissa is in medical school at Case Western Reserve University while her older sister is a manager of affiliated relations in western Pennsylvania and West Virginia for Home Box Office.

From Fayetteville, NY, Hy Miller writes that he has a busy political life (member of New York legislature for 17 years). He has been a general insurance agent for 33 years. He has a wife, five children, and five grandchildren, does little traveling, and does not plan to retire. "If you rest, you rust."

Also in New York state—Saratoga Springs—Jean family. Husband Don retired three years ago only to do full-time volunteer fund-raising for organizations. Jean's retirement from teaching at Skidmore College merely set her up for part-time chemical-structure searching by computer for a pharmaceutical company. They still have time for two grandsons in Maine and one grandson in Brooklyn, NY.

Fay MacDonald Trask, from Berlin, NH, has found that "there is life after retirement from one's paying job after 33 years." As the wife of the rector of St. Barnabas Church, she finds time to serve on several boards within the community: mental health, juvenile court, and hospital auxiliary, not to mention president of her AAUW chapter and church guilds. But the Trask car almost by remote control can guide Fay grandson and granddaughter.

Connie Harris Hawdusch writes that her travel agency in Livingston, NJ has kept her very busy for the past 38 years. Her two sons—one married and one recently graduated from Rutgers University—and her grandson, 2, case the pain of six years as a widow. Of course, as a travel agent, Connie gets around a bit!

Westwood, NJ claims Anne Winters Tait as a resident. Charles keeps them quite active: choir, teaching, vestry, they have time for their three daughters in the West, but area and for the opera! Their son lives in the Richmond, VA area with the year-old Tait grandson.

Ruth Putzel Loew, from Elkins Park, PA, and husband, Jerome, have made a "big" move from 33 years in the same home to an apartment in the same area. This just gives me more time to judge at the garden club, be the manufacturing over representative for dollhouses, and do the required traveling every six states.

Waynesboro, PA can find the H. Walter Lohmans busy raising sheep and goats. After many years in the sheep business, they are the proud "parents" of 12 black twin lambs. That's what one does after retiring in 1973 from Washington County (MD) schools, totaling 40 years in education. They do manage to travel some, their last trip on the U.S.S. Norway.

Ann Frountener Palmer and husband, Bill, may reside home in Gulfport, FL but they are more on the go than they are at. Elderhostels in Arizona are on the go than they are at. Bill has traveled the globe: twice to Australia, New and Zealand, many times to Europe, and Costa Rica. Even with 92, and for nice and naphears.

Margaret Wagon Simmons and Bob '43, way down in Lake Worth, FL, say their travels included a lovely trip in England, accompanied by their two grandchildren. Happiness is also found on the farm in Wisconsin in the summer, drier, and best of all, seeing Gale Lodge Thiel and the Bob Begins '43, as well as Kathy Naylor Bell '46.

The Rev. Harvey Buck is no longer a full-time Episcopalian pastor in California, for he has retired after 33 years of ministering. He continues his service to the Lord through hospital pastoral care and Christian broadcasting. He and his children and seven grand-ones. Harvey declares there are no WMC grads in his part of the world. If you are out there, Western Marylanders, stop by to see him at 1420 Arthur Avenue, Chiles, CA.

Our Marylanders are faithful to our column. Along with the Walkers in Westminster are Aileen Bair Barnhart,

three children and their spouses, and two granddaughters. They give much loving attention to husband, father, and grandfather Paul in his ongoing illness. May Aileen feel that we all have her in our prayers and thoughts? Why not let her know? Her address is 802 Washington Road, Westminster, MD 21157.

Up in Frederick, MD, Carroll A. Dugett and wife, Nan Austin, will retire from Methodist ministry after 43 years. Where can we find them after July '88? In their own "retirement home" west of Frederick, facing the Catoctin mountains.

How nice to hear from Dean Hess Reinhold! Another retired teacher finds herself busier than before! She helps her husband, Henry '38, as "first lady" of Taneytown, MD while he serves in his third term as mayor. How does she find time to teach piano, tend stove, baby-sit, and do church work? It won't be long before she and Henry will be heading for North Carolina, Boston, and California to visit their children. Fortunately, two live in Maryland.

Now Peg Carter Welles and husband, Hill, don't have to travel the states to visit their "kids." All four live within 30 miles of home in the Woodlawn area. So they get to spoil their three grandsons and new granddaughter. Oh, but the Welles aren't staying home after retiring from teaching in Baltimore City to baby-sit. They have been to Bermuda and Wisconsin and visited the National Parks over West last summer. I'll stop in and visit them when they're home!

Dennis and Margaret Fredrick Blizzard in Lutherville, MD have devoted their retirement time in the last two years to U.S. travels—Adirondack vacation in summer and a week on the Chesapeake in St. Mary's County. Of course, Bucks County, PA received the Blizzards often, for "his best" was sent Craig, his wife, and Christopher, after "his best" son Keith (Hopkins and Duke grad), a transportation legal consultant for an international firm, recently married a Washington, D.C. girl who is a Duke and Georgetown law grad. Dennis edifies a historical quarterly for the National War of 1812 Roundtable. Margaret is much involved with the Episcopal Church Women, the Altar Guild, and DAR, as well as collecting miniature furniture and settings.

There is one more classmate from whom I heard. I feel this letter can open up your heart to Bob H. Miller-Adams. I am also including his address, hoping your heart will reach out to him.

Dear Anna Rose,

My news isn't all that great, I'm afraid.

My wife Karen died after a one-year struggle with metastasized breast cancer, on February 19. We had served in a team ministry in this community since June 1982. Karen was a graduate of Northwestern University and the University of Wisconsin, with a degree in special education. She was also a graduate of Garrett-Evangelical Seminary in Evanston, IL, and just 10 years ago had been ordained in the United Methodist ministry.

My first wife Jeanne also died of breast cancer, after four years fighting it, in February 1980. We had been married 30 years. I married Karen in December 1981.

I am a grandpa four times over, plan to stay on here until possible retirement in 1990, which would seem a long way off.

Some old friends believed me gone already when they didn't find me under the "As" in the last alumni directory. I am there, under "M." Karen and I took each other's name when we married.

I continue to remember my years at WMC and the people I knew there and then, with much warmth and gratitude. It was really a major change time in my life, and those years.

Robert H. Miller-Adams

(Robert H. Adams, Jr., then)

Bob's address is Trinity United Methodist Church, 316 Oneida St., Beaver Dam, WI 53916-2095.

As I close out our '45 column this November, I am counting my blessings. A happily married wife and mother for 13 years, I exchanged roles and became a widow. With my loving care of my mother, we teamed together and she truly proud of my 28 years of teaching, rearing the four kids the best we knew how, and sharing our lives with 10 grandchildren. Now I keep busy with my home and yard, church work, AAUW, as Senior Citizen program chairman, and yes, substitute teaching. Our traveling is divided among our scattered kids and day-trips for my seniors.

Being class secretary has given me the chance to know many classmates I never really "knew" before. I have only

one regret—33 did not respond this year. Please, let us hear from you. We care!

Mrs. George A. Anderson Jr.
(Anna Rose Beaman)
10811 Acme Ave.
Woodstock, MD 21163

'49 It is with sadness that the class of '49 expresses sympathy to the family of **Jesse Kagle**. Jesse passed away suddenly in May.

Word from **Joan Baker Hildebrand** is that, the day after her husband retired from IBM in October 1986, they left on a three-week trip to China, Hong Kong, Japan, and Thailand. They have moved into a town house closer to the water in Westport, CT. Their place in Sugarbush, VT continues to be the family meeting place where the children and grandchildren ski together. Joan says that they're enjoying retirement with more time together for tennis and golf.

Gerald R. Ackerman sends greetings to all and says that things are about the same for him.

Allen "Jake" Jacobson reports that his news is "all good." Son Bob was married in June. Sons Rich and Bucky have graduated with degrees in law and business. Son Raymond is a high-school honor roll student and has earned a varsity letter in track as a javelin and discus participant. Jake is director of the Pythian Camp in Glen Spey, NY.

Dr. William D. Donahoe sends his new address: 2124 Fleet St., Baltimore, MD 21231.

Word from **Markion Doris Vansant Blades** is that Jack continues to work to support their travel habit. This June they traveled in China and Tibet and down the Yangtze River through the gorges. They made a stop in Bangkok to see Thai friends from Jack's graduate school days, friends they had not seen in 30 years. Doris says that life in San Diego is pretty close to perfect. Going roller skating on her 80th birthday helped her to think young. They send best wishes.

Joys Hinkle Bowes Collie sent her news in June as she prepared to leave for Paris, France with her new husband, Keith. Daughter Carlie graduated from the University of Delaware and enjoys her first job as a relocation officer in Lancaster, PA real-estate firm. Joys still works in the antique business and recently finished a show on Park Avenue and 66th Street in New York City.

Jim Cotter reports on a great time when Doris and **Tilo Margaritis '50** visited Fredericksburg, VA last winter. Jim also enjoyed the special dinner for Coach Havens, where he saw many friends. Jim's trying to retire for the fourth time, although he's doing some part-time work for the Commonwealth of Virginia in police academy consolidation. He has also finished a 50-year history book of the FBI National Academy. Jim's fourth grandchild was born in June.

Don Egner retired as a physical scientist after 37 years. His four children attended college and are all married. Don has a granddaughter, S. A grandson, 11, passed away three years ago. Don teaches math part time at Essex Community College and serves as a technology consultant for adult literacy for a program conducted by Pennsylvania State University.

Word from **Jack Spicknall** is that he and his wife are well and enjoy their grandson, John Thomas Spicknall, who lives in Dalton, GA. Jack missed a 360-hour overseas trip recently due to the death of his mother-in-law but is planning a trip to California and Hawaii in the spring of '88.

Greetings came from **Hery Muller** from The Colony in Towson, MD. He retired as a Baltimore County school principal in 1980 and started a home improvement business. Four years ago he began working for John E. Day Associates, Inc., a construction management firm where most of his work has been with historical restorations. He is now supervising projects in Frederick, Ellicott City, and Bel Air. Hery and Lynne were married in 1977. Lynne is guidance department chairman at Dundalk Senior High School in Baltimore County. Their recreation usually includes horseback riding, skiing, and camping. Hery says, "Two years ago we completed the 15-K Froshbite Run at 'the Hill.' This is one event that I can, in all good conscience, recommend that you avoid at all costs." He hopes to see classmates at the "big 40" in '89."

Heard from **Dr. William W. Selbert** from Palmyra, PA that he and Jane celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary December 27, 1986. Bill has continued his dental education and was awarded a Degree in Fellowship at the 1983 conven-

tion ceremony of the Academy of General Dentistry. He retired May 2, 1986 from the Veterans Administration Dental Service.

Joshua W. Zia '47 says, "After teaching mathematics in various colleges in the New York area, Doris Pan and I moved to California for retirement." They enjoy the fine weather and the relaxed lifestyle of this land. Last semester, he taught part time at Costa Costa College.

Ginger Riker Herring reports on work and travel. She was stage manager for two shows, *God's Favorite* and *Give My Regards to Broadway*. She visited Washington, D.C. at her request time when "spring was about to pop open" and went on to New York City to see three shows in two days. A Commodore's Cruise took her to Cancun and Cozumel, Mexico. A trip in July took her to Fort Worth, TX for a sister cities international convention. Ginger also looks forward to the 40th reunion.

Caroline McNabb Wheeler tells of a delightful visit with **Helen Lindahl Keagy** on Cape Cod during the summer of '86. Callie said that they had to do some fast talking to catch up on the 29 years since they last saw each other. Fortunately, she says, "We were equal to the task."

Roy H. Wampler has published a genealogy: *The Derr Family 1750-1986, With Allied Families*. This book traces his maternal ancestors beginning with their appearance in Frederick County and Western Maryland during colonial days. Illustrations include several examples of German-American folk art that were discovered during the research. For information contact Roy at 4620 N. Park Avenue #1006E, Chevy Chase, MD 20815.

Word from **Marion Griefenstein Nash** is that both she and her husband are retired and enjoy unstructured time together. Daughter **Ellen Nash Martin '83** is a substitute organist and has a piano-tuning business. Son Charles received a PhD in chemical engineering in October '86 and works at the Savannah River Lab in South Carolina.

Simon Tullis retired from government service after two years of teaching and 28 years with the FBI, serving areas from New York to Alaska. At present, Si does private investigations and consultations from his residence in Gettysburg, PA. He says that cutting 16 acres of grass, pruning about 200 trees, and part-time endeavors keep him pretty busy.

Dr. Stanley Abrams sends regards to all. His new address is 404 Rices Mill Road, Wyncote, PA 19095. Stan practices general medicine, and his wife Shirley is a dental hygienist. Son Steven, 28, is married and practices law at Boca Raton, FL. Middle daughter Rebecca, 25, lives in New York City and is operations manager for Young Concert Artists, Inc. in Manhattan. Elise, 18, graduated from high school in Chicago and planned to enter Syracuse University this fall.

Word from **Alice Brodrick Scleppe** is that all is well with their family in Poughkeepsie, NY. She enjoys being a grandparent to Christopher John Scleppe, born in January '87. Daughter Alice is a student at Mount St. Mary's College in Emmitsburg, MD. Alice looks forward to visiting WMC in the near future.

Dan Pinholster sends his new address: 4014 N. 48 Place, Phoenix, AZ 85018. He reports that he enjoys his new grandson. Dan's son practices dentistry in New Mexico. Dan is on the panel of the National Academy of Consultants and also does sales work.

Tata Twigg Welliver tells us that husband Dan '50 is still WMC's physician and continues in private practice. Tata finds time for civic activities, reading, and duplicate bridge. Youngest son Thomas graduated this year from Wake Forest University in accounting. Ellen, husband John, and Emily, 2, live in Walkersville, Pa., who is head athletic trainer at WMC. She was married to Susan DePalmer in April.

Mary Anne Staszek has finished her 15th year as librarian at Tower Hill School in Wilmington, DE. She says that is an exciting private school environment with pre-kindergarten through 12th grades. Its 650 students and academic program are top-notch. Mary Anne always enjoys seeing classmates at the annual alumni dinner held in Wilmington, DE in September. The Class of '49 always with the largest representation, including **Joys Gorsuch**, **Kathy Manlove Jester**, **Caroline Sapp Shortless**, and **John Adamovich**.

Word from **Kathy Manlove Jester** is that she was elected for a fourth term as a Delaware state representative, in November 1986. Also, a grandson, Richard Nelson Malin, was born April 10.

News from **Louise Coleman Roberts** is of a 38th wed-



Jeff Sabinson '85

Wis the season to remember WMC friends of old.

Calling All Alumni!

By now you may have received a telephone call from a representative of the Harris Publishing Co., publishers of the new alumni directory. Representatives are calling WMC alumni to verify information you provided on a questionnaire sent out by Harris, as well as information contained in the college's own alumni records. The goal is to gain the most accurate and complete information possible on each of the 14,000 WMC alumni; that information will be published in the new directory.

While the representative is checking your information, he or she will also extend the opportunity for you to purchase a personal copy of the directory, which is tentatively scheduled for release in April or May.

If, for some reason, you haven't been contacted by a Harris representative by January 1, you may order a copy from:

Customer Service Department
Bernard C. Harris
Publishing Co., Inc.
3 Barker Ave.
White Plains, NY 10601
(914) 946-7500

ding anniversary and of her six grandchildren. Louise's youngest son was elected to the New Castle (Delaware) County Council in November 1986, the same seat his father was elected to in 1960. Louise's parents, **Ellis and Louise Daley Coleman '24**, moved to Milcroft Retirement Home in Newark, DE last winter. Louise reports that she is doing well after having had cataract surgery in May.

Jim Formwalt retired from the United Insurance Co. of America in May after 37 years. He and Shirley will celebrate their 40th wedding anniversary in January. Their four children are grown—three are married—and there are four grandchildren. Jim enjoys golf, travel, and weekly visits to "the Hill."

Tommy and Margaret Ann Simpkins Larsen enjoy their first grandchild, a boy born in November 1986 to their younger son, Tom, and his wife, Colleen, in West Chester, Pa. **Fletcher** and I were glad to have a visit, the first in many years, with Ann and Tommy in Ocean City, MD in July 1986.

Mary Childs Rogers reports that "progress," i.e. wide-spread support, on Painters Mill Road where Bob had lived for 45 years, has forced them to leave the rapidly developing countryside. Their new address is 8202 White Manor Drive, Lutherville, MD 21093. They are adjusting to the new location in spite of the death of their wonderful German shepherd, 10, just before the move. Mary also looks forward to traveling and to visiting their Maine house but is reluctant to leave her father, 94, to whom they are devoted.

Nita Barkman Smith and her husband, **Jeff '50**, participate in and enjoy the annual and mid-year meetings of the House of Delegates of the American Bar Association, for which Jeff has been serving for more than 10 years. Recently, Jeff was elected by his fellow members of the Maryland Bar as state delegate to the House. Jeff and Barkie's five children live in Maryland, Minnesota, Missouri, and Colorado; three are married.

Shirley Brooks Powell continues to teach fourth grade. She has a married son and a granddaughter, 7. Living close by and planned a visit in June to Knoxville, TN, to see her other son. Her husband, Jim, is looking forward to retirement as soon as his next knee surgery is completed.

Frank Stephenson's daughter, Tracey, was married in September 1986 and lives in Rockville, MD. **The Cotters** made a visit from Fredericksburg, VA to the Stephensons' in Rockville, along with daughter Patricia and husband, Frank's son David and family (two boys) came from Fairbanks, AK and daughter Judy and her little boy came from Austin, TX. Everyone had a great time. Frank says he's thinking of retiring from NASA in a couple of years.

Bill and Doris Ritter Ensminger met Fletcher and me in California in June for a great visit; good food; sightseeing in Carmel, Pacific Grove, and San Francisco; and a few hands of bridge. Doris, who has been principal of Reisterstown Elementary School, has taken a new post as principal of Timber Grove Elementary in Owings Mills, MD.

Fletcher and I have been fortunate to keep in touch with WMC people, even though Glenview, IL is 750 miles from "the Hill." We enjoyed a December 1986 holiday party at the home of Harry and **Lennie Hoffman Looch**, where we visited with **Bill and Doris Ritter Ensminger**, Jim and **Shirley Brooks Powell**, and **Don '48 and Sara Lee Larimore '50** Brohawn.

Our class gets space for its news each year in the November issue, so I'll hope to hear from you when I mail post cards in May 1988. Thanks to all who sent news this time.

Mrs. G. Fletcher Ward

(Maraded Clayton)

2029 Amer Ridge Court, #101
Glenview, IL 60025

'53 Jan Osborne Danley lives in Columbus, OH, where she makes and sells miniature furniture. We visited her booth at a show in Tyson's Corner, VA and were amazed at the number of people involved in this but pleased that Jan's work stood out. Jan also finds some time to do volunteer work as a Braillist. Her U.S. Navy Command husband retired in August of 1986 and is now busy restoring an old house. The Danleys have five grown children scattered to Arkansas, Florida, and New Hampshire; at last count they had produced five grandchildren. Jan sends out an appeal for news from "lost" friends—Skip, Nancy, Elsie, Herbie, Jeanne, Dot, and Joan.

Paul and Marilyn Hardester Dawson live in Westminster. Their daughter Susan lived with them while doing graduate work in Baltimore. Susan graduated from Smith College in 1984. Marilyn retired early from teaching and enjoys the freedom of staying home. Paul is an Episcopal priest—the chaplain at Fairhaven in Skylesville, MD. Both continue their interest in music and drama but mostly from the audience. They are eager for visits from old friends.

Ernie Green is a manufacturer's representative whose major line is prison hardware. Ernie's wife, Rachael, shares in the management of this business in their home by Rocky River, OH. Ernie enjoys voice lessons and is sorry he didn't realize sooner how much fun it is. Ernie may have been influenced by his son Ernie, who is a conductor in Baltimore. Young Ernie has gone to Brasilia at least once on an exchange program for conductors. The other child, Rachael, is a graduate student in neurobiology/biochemistry at Harvard University and is set for a long period of study. Ernie and Rachael are finally doing the things that were difficult when their children were home, with traveling at the top of the list.

Elsie Maytrout Greenhalgh and her husband, Bill, have enjoyed many years of travel in their motor home. This helped them decide to move to a new development in Polk City, FL for members of their motorcycle club. They look forward to a more relaxed lifestyle with people of similar interests.

Tom Page has provided more information on his assignment with NASA/GSFC in Sunnyvale, CA. He would like the Space Telescope, on which he is working, would be launched at Kennedy Space Center in late '86. Tom's latest report gave that launch date as December '88, so he and Billie are enjoying a longer stay in sunny California. They like Lake Tahoe and Squaw Valley when possible. Billie is taking several art and pottery courses in Sunnyvale.

Mike Rentko began his 32nd year at St. Paul's School in Baltimore, teaching science in the middle school and coaching Wyman Park Health Systems. Their two oldest daughters, Mary K. and Trish, graduated from Towson State. The youngest, Amy, attends Immaculate Conception School in the Towson. Mike continues involvement with alumni activities, working on Charlie Haven's banquet last year and assisting with the Sports Hall of Fame. The Rentkos have a place on the Eastern Shore, where they enjoy crabbing and fishing.

Bill Shoemaker is with ATAT Technologies, Inc. as a sales specialist and telecommunications technician. He enjoys his career but also enjoys bowling, swimming, and golf. He serves as a gallery control marshal for the GGO and LPGA at their tournaments in Greensboro, NC. Bill is also very active in the National Railway Historical Society which is past officer and now historian of his local chapter. He enjoyed 10 days of railroading in Colorado several years ago. Bill's daughter, Karen, is beginning her freshman year at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. Her long-range objective is a law degree.

There has been very little change with the **Winfreys**. I have finally adjusted to retirement and am beginning to enjoy the relaxed pace on the Eastern Shore.

Don't forget that next year is our reunion year. **Ashby Collins** is making plans for an exceptional celebration. Plan to attend. This might be the last reunion where you'll be able to recognize most of your class without the help of name tags.

Robert H. Winfrey
102 Hiawatha Road
Cambridge, MD 21613

'61 Our 25th reunion in October 1986 turned out to be something special. About 50 of our class, plus spouses, socialized on the football field and at the WMC Saturday night. It was a lovely, brisk, cold weekend. The white, I had a panorama view from my room at the new conference Center/Quality Inn. I had special visits with my roomies **WMC Barbara Horst Fringer and Louise Spierling** '62. All in all, I was left with a very warm feeling after my first visit to "the Hill" in many years.

The response was good from the cards I mailed out in late May. This seemed to be a particularly busy time with gradu-

Boston's Bayly Helps History Speak for Itself

If only the walls could talk, has been the thought of many a visitor to the Old South Meeting House—a favorite powwow spot for organizers of the Boston Tea Party. Now, thanks to the ingenuity of Envision Systems, a company of which Ric Bayly '75 is project director, those walls can indeed reveal some of their ancient secrets.

The corners of the 1729 church look the same as the other white walls, but when a visitor approaches, a system encased in the walls knows to activate the voices of history.

Further enhancing the "you are there" feeling is the system Bayly helped design for the church pews. When a visitor sits down on a pew-cushion and puts on headphones, a taped message begins. Thus, tourists return to an 18th-century church service, complete with hymn singing, as well as the throat-clearings and foot-shufflings of restless parishioners. Moving to another pew provides another aural peek into the past: Members of the Boston Tea Party are heatedly discussing their impending attack.

Designing exhibits for museums is a new venture for the year-old company, a division of the 20-year-old media production company, Envision Corp. Most of the projects that Bayly has directed have been for large Boston-area corporations that build media facilities for conferences, training, or board rooms. Bayly works with the building's architect to design the shape of the room and helps the firm select the media equipment that best suits its needs. Usually, it takes Bayly six months to a year "to do the job right."

In such a high-tech media room, a client uses a hand-held box to operate a video projector, slide projector, screens, curtains, displays, and four different light levels.

"I've been having a blast with this," says Bayly, who moved from his native Baltimore to Boston four

months, college students, empty nests, grandchildren, moves, job changes. Read on.

Beth Butler Denton reported a jam-packed year led by their daughters' activities: piano lessons, gymnastics, and scouts. Beth is a scout leader and, in early June, took her vacation to Assateague Island for a weekend. The Dentons' week in a chalet in Grindelwald, Switzerland; and a week touring Germany.



Bayly takes a break outside his office by the Boston Harbor.

years ago. "It's like playing with all the things I played with as a kid and in college."

Besides the fun of designing systems, there is the added benefit that "this is a new field, and there are not many competitors," Bayly says. "We've been swamped with business the last few months and would like to branch out and be national."

Bayly manages to keep in touch

with an earlier love—broadcasting.

On Saturdays from 6–10 p.m. he can be found a stone's throw from Harvard University operating the controls for WGBH-FM, a public radio station. He also fills in for a New England legend—Robert J. (Lurt-sena)—who has a classical-music program aired in Connecticut, New York, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, and Massachusetts.

Albert "Terp" and Kay McKay '62 Ward are still in Germany, where Terp is deputy chief of staff for logistics at 5th Signal Command, and Kay is director of community life support activities, Department of Army Civilian, for the Mannheim military community. In May, Terp ran his first marathon in Munich in under four hours. Their children are all in Maryland: Beth, a senior at Mount St. Mary's in Emmitsburg; Scott, a senior at WMC; and Al, working in Bethesda after college graduation.

Jerry Bluedorn still lives living in Honolulu, Hawaii, and wouldn't trade places with anyone... anywhere! He is still single and enjoys his freedom.

Charley Reisenbecker concentrated his reply on the activities of his children but did add that he is still art chairman at Randallstown High School and does some commercial art (illustration and design). Kim graduated with a 3.72 average and honors from Catonsville Community College and plans a split business/theater major at the University of

Maryland Baltimore County. She had featured parts in local stage productions of *Oedipus Rex* and *Jesus Christ, Superstar*, had a walk-out in *Tin Men* and has dialogue and is in several dance sequences in *Hairspray*, a movie to be released this winter. Kurt is a sophomore at Mount St. Joseph's High School, where he is a starting linebacker in football and also plays varsity lacrosse.

In 1985, Connie Arvin McCallum received her doctor of education from University of Missouri. She is in her eighth year as principal at Hallsville (Missouri) Middle School. Last summer she attended the 10-day Harvard Principals' Institute, one of four principals selected by the State Department of Education to represent Missouri. She was awarded a tuition scholarship to the institute. Bob is still a clinical psychologist at the University of Missouri Medical Center. Kathy has graduated from high school and Karen is a junior in high school.

Carolyn Powell Walking and family have adopted another old but grand home, this time in Abington, PA. Sarah is a freshman at Cornell University. Richard bicycled to Cape Cod with the scouts last summer. Carolyn claimed job burn-out but hoped a summer of rest would help.

If all went as planned, Mike Bird visited the USSR and China on sabbatical this fall. He is a professor of economics at Colorado College, was elected to the Colorado State Senate in 1986, is on the board of American Federal Savings, and, in 1985, was ranked number 2 among the Colorado and Inermountain section, men 45 years, singles tennis players. Urrula was his campaign manager and plays in a women's soccer league. Her father was the retired German air force general at the Bitburg Ceremony with President Reagan, Chancellor Kohl, and General Ridgeway. Chris is a senior, and Andrea a sophomore, at Colorado State University.

Pat Piro Long reports that Melissa is a junior at Villanova University. She is a nursing major and will do her clinical studies at the University of Pennsylvania. Doug is a high-school junior, busy in sports—especially basketball—and student government; he is president of his class. Pat's husband, Nelson, teaches full time at Kutztown University and has a consulting business. Pat has a part-time medical job and is busy with community and school activities.

The Rippones have split their time between WMC and Hood College this fall. Daughter Kathy is a senior at Hood and works on a co-op basis at the National Bureau of Standards. After four years in the Navy, Rick was discharged in July and started WMC this fall in pre-engineering. Vernon reported that they have a travel trailer and look forward to touring the States. Last fall they enjoyed a cruise on the Mississippi Queen.

Chris Reichenbecker Boner holds down the home fort while Goswin continues to teach chemistry at Randallstown High School. Christian, 20, is a junior at Embury-Riddle Aeronautical University in Daytona Beach, studying aeronautical science. Last summer he was a cadet at Air Force ROTC summer camp at McConnell AFB in Kansas, and he will enter the Air Force upon graduation. Erich, 18, had his own business while in high school, and now that he has graduated, in addition to his business, he works 10- to 12-hour days for a livestock and grain farmer in Worthington Valley. Daniel, 14, is in eighth grade at Sykesville after going for two years to the Jemicy School for dyslexics. Ginger Rummerly Ward '63 and Chris visited Mama (Henrietta) Scott in Lancaster, PA, prior to Mama Scott's death in the spring.

An 1856 early Victorian house in the historic district of Lewisburg, PA is now home for Dick and Jean Jeffrey Carter. Dick is now vice president of university relations at Bucknell University. Heather and Richard have graduated from college and are pursuing their own careers, so the Carters are filling the empty nest with dogs, cats, and antiques.

Jim '60 and Peg Herring Goldring expect to move to Las Vegas before the end of 1987. Jim will be marketing director for the satellite program of a corporation. Their youngest son, Daniel, has graduated from high school, so their "nest" is empty now.

Ann Weller Norvell's daughter Sae gave birth to their first grandchild, Sara Nicole Dell, on August 6. Son Jim was substitute teaching in Carroll County and may have a government job by now. Son Bill works as a security guard. Her husband, JD, is still in planning and zoning, and Ann teaches at Sykesville Middle School.

A hideaway cabin in the north woods of Quebec offers respite for Jim and Lou Matousek. Jim is operations super-

intendant for Remington Arms Co. and has outside activities of Masons, Shriners, hunting, skeet shooting, fishing, and golfing. Lou is involved in church activities and community service. The Matouseks live in Malabar, in the snow belt of rural upstate New York. Rob graduated from high school in June and left July 10 for the USAF in San Antonio, TX. Jim III is married, has a son, and lives in Tennessee.

Dan Shankle became a grandfather for the third time when Jennifer gave birth to Meagan on June 16. Jennifer and Terri each have year-old sons. Donna is a senior in pre-med at the University of Maryland. Dad proudly points out that she gets straight A's.) Lisa has been traveling cross-country with a magazine company and now lives in California.

After commuting to work for years, Ric and Ann **Pherigo Wheeler** have moved to Middlebury, VT. Ann spent summer 1986 in the Middlebury College German School. Ric opened a real-estate office. In October 1986, they purchased a thriving convenience store, and the whole family is involved in working hard to help the store grow. Ann teaches half time at Middlebury High School and helps with the accounting end of the store.

Ted and Sue **Wheeler Goldborough** took on two 25th reunions in 1986—his at Allegheny College and hers at WMC. They continue to teach English: Sue, at Bala Cynwyd Middle School, and Ted at Lower Merion High School, both in suburbs of Philadelphia. John is a senior at Swarthmore College and worked in Munich, Germany last summer. Jennifer is a sophomore at Oberlin College. She was a summer-camp counselor.

Don Rembert reports that **Heather '88** and **Ken Fahmy '85** were married in August 1986. Chip (Donald) **Jenior** has transferred to Indiana University, where he is a junior, and Charles Ellis is a freshman at WMC.

Nicki Morris Carleton's twins, Ingrid and Astrid, are sophomores at Williams Woods College in Falmouth, ME. Nicki works full time for the area agency on aging, and, on June 15, was promoted to agency specialist. **Rolf** is assistant manager for the ENI (OK) district, Social Security Administration.

Lorena Stone continues to teach at LaPlata High School. She also teaches a course or two at Prince George's Community College.

Chuck and Bernette Huck LeFevre will live in Merritt Island, FL, where they keep busy with work and play golf on weekends. Son Doug graduated from Texas Christian University in May and was commissioned a second lieutenant in the U.S. Army.

Al and Nancy Smith Stewart enjoy the 25th reunion (as in all did) and say they get to almost every Homecoming. Their youngest son, Brett, is a freshman at Virginia Tech in the engineering program. Dad lives at home and works and takes courses toward a business degree. Alan Junior is an engineer for McDonnell-Douglas Helicopter and lives in Phoenix. Naturally, the Stewarts have been out to visit.

For **Ed '63 and Dory Miles Shilling**, May was an exciting month. Ed was named superintendent of Carroll County Schools, a position which he assumed July 1. Both daughters graduated with honors from college: Nancy from Mount St. Mary's in Emmitsburg, MD, and Kathy from York College, York, PA. They teach high-school English. Son Andy is a junior at Westminster High School and plays soccer and lacrosse. Dory continues to teach seventh-grade language arts at West Middle School.

Marguerite Whaley Stueckl has become a writer of inspirational prose and poetry and has sold a verse to be used in Day Spring greeting cards. Having studied calligraphy, she now designs her own cards and "Joy Signs." She is the editor of "Insights and Word Pictures," a collection of inspirational writings by members of their church, published monthly, and her current project is to share these writings with nursing-home residents. She has also made cassette tapes titled "Come Walk with Me," encouraging them to see and hear with their imaginations some of the beauty and blessings of God's world. Marguerite invites anyone wishing more information about the tapes to contact her: 819 Northwood, Avon Rd., Baltimore, MD 21212. Marguerite and her husband are in their 18th year of teaching a church school class.

George Varga has the same job, in the same town (Pittsfield, MA), and is still married. He's doing a lot of traveling, but that is also "as usual." Son George is in his

third year at Rhode Island School of Design and is doing very well.

Bea Ackerman Sherrill is too busy with church work to have time for a job. Richard still teaches social studies at C.ayer Milton Wright High School. Renee is a senior physical therapist major at Old Dominion University in Norfolk, VA. Bonnie is completing a two-year program in travel and tourism at Central Pennsylvania Business School. Heather is a high-school junior, looking toward a career in nursing.

After being in their new house almost a year, Al Katz and family wonder if the builder will ever finish the "leftover" items! Al participated in a job fair at WMC in the spring. Dean's list. Mara, 16, went to an exchange program for three weeks on an exchange program during the summer for

From Reston, VA, the **Wiles** report that Tony still has a consulting firm doing land planning and he is recovering from back surgery in March. **Rhea (Ireland)** enjoys real estate sales. They visit WMC often to see daughter Kelly. Kevin is a student at George Mason University and coaches summer baseball. James is a high-school senior, playing lots of baseball.

The **Mahans** also live in Reston, VA, where in January they formed a software development company, Integrated Systems Management Solutions. Along with **Walt**, other WMCers involved are **Ken Gill**, **Don Rembert**, and **Tom Wiles**. Son Mark has graduated from Messiah College and is a personnel recruiter in Tyson's Corner. Jay is a sophomore at Liberty University, where he is a communications major and plays baseball and lacrosse. His wife, Reba, is well after going through three operations in two years.

Ron and Dot Holland Monark have moved to San Diego, where Ron bought controlling interest in a company. Son Ronnie will finish college in California.

Don Shure was elected president of the Association of Eastern Biologists for 1986-87. He is a professor at Jack '90 and **Barbara Horst Fringer** are proud grand-

parents. **Judy '84** gave birth to Brandon Wesley on March 2. Barbara still teaches and Jack is World Bank contract manager. As of July, son Craig was between jobs and engineers his favorite summer employment at Andrews AFB office. **Scott** was anticipating his return to "the Hill" as a sophomore. The **Fringers** have purchased a weekend respite at a rooming hall, Calvert County, and invite anyone in the area to look them up.

We report, with regret, the death of Mrs. **Stephanie Lawlin McAdams Derr**, MEd, on July 9, 1985. She lived in Florida at the time of her death.

I started a new job with a local CPA firm in Plant City. We continue to enjoy our home on an acre and are involved in a major landscaping project.

Mrs. Roland Hall
(Jane Emberger)
2517 Pemberton Creek Drive
Seffner, FL 33584

'81 Greetings! It was wonderful seeing everyone at our five-year reunion.

Mildred Aris Alexander and her husband **Mitch '80** live in Elliott City and enjoy their photographic trips together.

Hugo Arias helps enhance his job as a customer service representative for America West Airlines by serving on a panel that meets with management. He lives in Scottsdale, AZ.

Kevin Atkins is pursuing a PhD at Iowa State University in molecular, cellular, and developmental biology. **Kathy Franklin Baldwin** works in the pediatrics department at the University of North Carolina as a research analyst.

Kathleen Drury Barlow owns Tutor's Unlimited, a tutoring business. She and her husband, Edward, live in Allentown, PA with their son, Patrick Ryan, 1.

Carla Boynton is working toward an MFA in sculpture at Indiana University in Bloomington.

Kathy Milker Brockman lives in Orange, VA with her husband, Bob, and their son, Will, 2. Her activities include art and gardening.

Al Burk works at BWI-Westinghouse Advanced Technology Laboratory. He lives in Sykesville, MD with his wife, Jill, who directs KinderCare Daycare in Eldersburg.

Jane Carstensen lives in Westminster and works for Legg Mason in Hunt Valley.

Nancy Casey and husband, Charlie Symington, have been transferred to New York City, where they work for Metropolitan Life Insurance. They were promoted this year.

Jane Cavanaugh and her husband, Dave Collins, live in Baltimore.

Phyllis McMahon Christopher and husband, Denver, celebrated the birth of their first child in July. They live in Owings Mills, MD.

Kim Cooper received her master's degree from Hood College. She is a teacher in Frederick County.

Leah Cox is a counselor at Gallaudet University.

Dave Cleveland and his wife, Susan Hubich '82, live near Hampstead, MD, where they enjoy landscaping and canoeing. Dave is a defense engineer with AAI Corp.; he has been promoted to project manager.

Nancy Heinbaugh Cummins and her husband, Steve, live in Columbia, MD and are enjoying their baby, born in October 1986.

Scott Demaris is a bank clerk at Columbia Savings and Loan Association. He lives in Philadelphia and enjoys playing in a rock 'n' roll band in his free time.

Elmer "E.D." Phillips Dickshinski and her husband, Dave, live in Virginia Beach in a new house. E.D. works with children as a vision therapist.

Edward Durkee will return to Maryland after serving in the Navy. He plans on completing his degree in business at WMC so he can pursue a career in the stock brokerage industry. While in the Navy, Ed attained the rank of petty officer, 2nd Class, and was an aviation storekeeper at the Naval Air Station Miramar. Before entering the service, Ed tried acting in New York City where he appeared on "The Guiding Light." In Los Angeles he appeared on "The Young and the Restless."

Troy Ellis is the commander of the Allied Student Detachment at the Aberdeen Proving Ground. His wife, Ann Wallenmeyer, teaches first grade in the mornings and enjoys the afternoons with their infant son, Daniel Patrick. **Jeff Epstein** graduated from Washington and Lee Law School in 1984. He practices law for the Army at Fort Dix, NJ. Jeff married Linda Garwood on August 1.

Brian Fisher resides at Baton Rouge, LA, where he is a teacher of severe and profoundly multi-handicapped students at the Louisiana State University for the Deaf.

Lori Frock is pursuing a master's in counselor education with an elementary certification at WMC. She teaches fifth grade in the Carroll County Public Schools.

Betsy Walsh Geiger and husband, Rich, have a new home in Cumberland, MD. Betty teaches English at Allergan High School and is working toward a master's in modern humanities.

Barbara Price Glenn lives in Spartanburg, SC with son Zac, 2. She coordinates a substance-abuse prevention project designed for children at the State School for the Deaf and Blind.

Tim Hackerman is the director of mortgage sales at Yorkridge Calvert Savings and Loan. He lives in Owings Mills, MD with his wife, Tim also owns a real-estate appraisal company.

Bill Hearn is director of alumni relations at Friends School in Baltimore.

Wade Heck is chief legislative aide to Congressman William L. Dickinson of Alabama. He says he spends a lot of time trying to keep George Balala out of trouble.

Jo Guth Henry and her husband, Robert, enjoy their son, Paul, 1. Robert works for a landscaping company and Jo sells Creative Circle Stitchery in her spare time. They live in Gambells, MD.

Maggie Miles Herman and her husband, Michael, now live in Miller Place, Long Island, NY. Michael is in research physics and Maggie teaches physical education at the Maryhaven Center of Hope. During the summer she teaches in the Maryhaven pre-school motor development program and directs the aquatics program.

Valerie Enclifjan-Hoekstra and her husband, Al, enjoy their son, Bret Edward, 1. They live in Northfield, MN.

John Hines was married in August. He is now the executive director of the Congressional Youth Leadership Council, which operates American government seminars for outstanding high-school students.

Jennifer Hardin Hangerpieler is completing her last year of residency in internal medicine in Philadelphia. She

will remain as chief resident, then will pursue a fellowship in pulmonary/critical care medicine.

Scott Kallins says he is "on the beach practicing a little law, sailing, and making plans for travel to Ireland." He reports that he saw **Bernie Wazlavak '82** in Salt Lake City in January. He also saw **Hunter Steadley** and **Katey O'Dwyer '82**.

Marye Bryant Kienker is housing programs supervisor for Carroll County. She had been WMC's building services coordinator. She and her husband, Paul, live in Westminster with their year-old son.

Laura McGinty Kobola, husband Frank, and son Frankie, 1, enjoy their new home in Milburn, NJ.

Allen Kwiatkowski and his family live in Laurel, MD and report that they are doing well.

Karen Bellamy Lamont is home with her new daughter, Kylan Vickerson, born in March. Her husband, Jim '80, works for Northern Telecom. The Lamonts live in Durham, NC.

Betsy Malkus LaPerch and husband Rich saw **Sarah Poole** Rish and her husband, Dave, last winter. Sarah is director of children's exhibits in the Farm Museum in Kenton, OH. Betsy also reports that the new bridge across the Choptank River was recently dedicated to and named for her father, **Fred C. Malkus '34**.

John Lathroum completed flight school in the Navy last March and is now stationed at Norfolk, VA.

Eileen Flynn Tooley and her husband, Philip, live in Baltimore. Philip is a stockbroker with Paine Webber, and Eileen is an account manager with Unisys Corp. (formerly Burroughs), where she sells computers.

Michael Turner is a composite industrial engineer with Northrop Advanced Systems Division in Pico Rivera, CA. He married Brenda Sue Lawrence of LaPalma, CA in March.

My husband, Jim, and I sold our condo and bought a large townhouse in Frederick. We needed something larger, as our family has expanded to four now. We had our second son, Brian Nathaniel, in December '86. I teach piano as an elective to high-school students in Frederick. I also teach piano to students in the Visual and Performing Arts Program in our county as well as privately and to adults as part of the Adult Education Program of the Board of Education of Frederick County. I also enjoy my position as director of music at a local church. Thanks for the news!

Deanna L. T. Pope

(Dee Taylor)

531A Heather Ridge Drive
Frederick, MD 21701

'85 Another year has passed in the life of the Class of 1985. I enjoyed hearing from all of you who returned the cards. The class will now be split in half to make room for the new classes graduating who are swelling the ranks of WMC alumni, so we will hear from everyone every other year. Read this article carefully; it appears that the class of '85 has been busy getting married!

Irfana Ali is in her second year of medical school at the University of Maryland. During the summer, she did research and traveled to California.

Wendy Allen married **Mark Yates '87** on June 6. They live in Cockeysville, MD. Wendy works for an advertising agency in Baltimore.

Alan Alvey was promoted in November '86 to first lieutenant. He is stationed at Fort Stewart, GA, where he is taking on his second platoon leader position. On May 17 he married **2nd Lt. Sandra Brant '87**. They live in Savannah, GA.

Scott Anderson is a manager of Luskins Pimlico and lives at home in Finksburg, MD.

J. Ronald Austin continues to work for Household Financial Services as a branch manager.

Jeff Ballentine attends Loyola College for his MBA and works for Rite Aid. He rooms with Jeff Sweren in Reisterstown.

Kimberly Barth is an auditor for United Jersey Banks of Princeton, NJ.

Dennis O. Baumgardner is active in Taneytown, MD politics. He ran for election to the Taneytown City Council.

Bridget Bites received her MBA from Mount St. Mary's College in May. She is a supervisor for PDP Services in Hunt Valley.

Melissa Bonovich lives outside San Francisco. She works

but contemplates obtaining a master's in international policy.

George Brenton is a sales manager for Monumental Life Insurance Co. in Baltimore. In June George and his wife, **Robin Adams '86**, celebrated their first anniversary in their new home.

Sandra Carlson began studies at Gettysburg Theological Seminary this fall.

Helen Nolan Carlson still enjoys her job as an interpreter for hearing-impaired students in a mainstream elementary program in Olathe, KS. She and her husband, Brad, are involved with the Deaf Ministry Program at the Methodist Church.

John Joe Cianci was an RN at Johns Hopkins on the infant medical surgical unit for one and a half years. She is working on a doctorate in chiropractic in Iowa.

After marrying **Delicia Edwards** in August 1985, **Wesley J. Crowder** moved to Oklahoma and attended Spartan School of Aeronautics. He obtained a license and pilot ratings. He now works for Jetstream International, a subsidiary of Piedmont, and loves his work.

Diane M. Culver is an accountant for two municipal bond funds at R. Rowe Price. She takes accounting courses at the University of Baltimore for her CPA. She enjoyed running into fellow WMC'ers **Jon Rose '86** and **Chris Ford** in May while on vacation with her roommates.

Terri Davis works as a loan officer with 1st Washington Mortgage Corp. She lives in Rockville with **Kathy Goldsborough**.

Laveria DiPore enjoys her job as a social worker, working with the mentally retarded in an institution in New Jersey.

John Douglas is still sports information director at Widener University. He says that Widener's men's basketball team has promised him a national championship ring in 1988! John reports of WMC roommate **John Gomulka's** message to **Lori Kelley '84**.

Mary Alice Eckenrode married Scott Hallman of Beaufort, SC on July 25. They live in Columbia after honeymooning in Montreal and Quebec. She still enjoys teaching American history to eighth graders at Fort Meade.

Kathy Eichelberger married **Doug Barna '86** on June 27. They are relocating to Pompton Lakes, NJ, where they will look for another teaching position. Kathy was nominated for an award of excellence in teaching while teaching fourth grade in Baltimore County.

Greg Elbo was married on August 16 to Kelly Miskin. Kelly is a model who has worked on "Charlie's Angels" and "Miami Vice." Greg sings with several rock bands. He says they have big plans for the music business.

Sam and Jackie Ford Frost moved into their new house in November '86. Jackie is the coordinator for Steppingstone Museum in Havre de Grace, MD. Sam is doing well and working with the government in Aberdeen.

Elsa Gettette married John Galiaitis in August '86. They live in Baltimore City and are both juniors at the University of Maryland Dental School.

Elizabeth Gates keeps busy studying and traveling. She has completed all course work needed for a master's in biology at American University and is now working on research in Korea and defense for her degree. She traveled in May and June to Paris, Florence, Venice, Rome, and Sardinia.

Polly Goethe is the public affairs specialist for the AAA-Automobile Club of Maryland.

Lisa Gronson works at Alex Brown & Sons, Inc., investment bankers. She plans to take her broker's test in the fall. She enjoys life in Essex, MD.

Chris Gray has taken a new position at Westinghouse Defense Center in Baltimore as a financial planner. She started in January and really enjoys it.

Kim Groover works in public relations for the American Institute for Cancer Research in Falls Church, VA and continues to live in Bethesda, MD.

Loe Gwynn is a graduate student at the University of Maryland and lives in Washington, D.C.

Bob Heckman lives with **Ralph Frith '84** in Cockeysville, MD. Bob works as an account executive for a commercial printing firm in Baltimore.

Elizabeth Hedges and **Ed Ripley** were married on June 27. They vacationed in Maine and Montana.

Barbie Hess married **Carl McAloose '84** on June 13. She works as an exercise physiologist at the Pritikin Longevity Center in Downtingtown, PA.

Anne Hicks attends veterinary school at Virginia Tech. in Blacksburg, VA.

Deborah Hopkins moved out of Fort Hill, OK with her husband, Eric '86. She attends Cameron University full time to get a BS in biology, which will lead to a veterinary degree.

See Hunt writes that she works for Chrysler Corp. as a sales district manager. She covers western Maryland and parts of West Virginia.

Lance Hupfeld works for the Middle Atlantic Professional Golfers Association as tournament program administrator. He runs golf tournaments in Maryland and Virginia for professionals and amateurs. His office is in Columbia, MD.

Susan Udy-Hilliard works from Auckland, New Zealand. She spent the first two years after graduation in the Virgin Islands, where she was married. She is now a telecommunications sales engineer. She invites any WMC friends to visit her "down under" for a tour.

Tom and JoAnn Janczewski Jaques live in Chicago. She is pursuing a doctorate in optometry while Tom works on his doctorate in podiatry. Their dog Rocky loves life in the city.

Bill Jenne and **Suzanne Brandy '87** were married on June 27 at Big Baker by Ira Zepp. Randy Kuscan, who lives in Florida, was in the wedding party.

Shelley Jones writes that she enjoyed a three-week vacation in Spain and Portugal. She still works as the volunteer coordinator at AYUDA, the legal service agency for Hispanics. Shelley is considering a career change to either physical education or gerontology.

Janice M. Keigler graduated from the University of Delaware in January with a psychology degree. For the summer she worked as an accounts-payable clerk in a bank. In September she started at Trenton State for certification in elementary education.

Robert Kelley is a management trainee for Marriott Corp. In August he began his MBA at Indiana University.

Diane Perry married **Clark Kendall** on July 18. They live in Deerwood, MD.

Michael R. Kline is a financial planner for Prudential Bache. He continues to work on his MBA at Villanova University. He enjoys playing semi-pro soccer in Delaware. He also coaches varsity soccer and track at his high school, Thomas McKean.

Lisa Kratz is starting her third year in the PhD program in human genetics at the University of Maryland at Baltimore.

Ron Kyle is in Korea with plans to return in 1988 when he will attend the field artillery officers' advanced course in Oklahoma.

Barbara Lawson married **David Foreman** of Ellicott City, MD on August 16. She continues to work for MCI.

Sandra Blake Lehnert has one year left in Charlottesville, VA as a fourth-grade teacher. She is enrolled at the University of Virginia for a master's in special education for learning disabilities.

Ronna Lalli continues at Warner Lambert as a financial analyst.

Jennifer Lummis started as a production supervisor for KPC Audiovisuals (with the *Charlotte Observer*). She took up skydiving last November and loves it.

Mary Theresa Lura Petrides writes that she has two children, Christina, 2, and Stephanie, who was born on April 12. She says that she is very busy being a homemaker.

Tracy McHale is a benefits administrator for a national office supply company. She writes that **Sam Kernis** is a CPA with an accounting firm in Washington, D.C.

David C. Mallin is in his third year of law school at the University of Baltimore. He still clerks at Resnick, Sopher & Perlow, P.A. and Bay Stone Title Co.

Jenny MacLear continues her work with Young Life in the Philadelphia suburbs. During the spring she was assistant coach for Radnor High School's JV lacrosse team. They were undefeated! This past summer she was a Young Life Camp counselor for the month of August.

I have enjoyed teaching at Indian Creek School in Annapolis, MD for the past two years. In September, though, I began my MEd at Harvard Graduate School of Education. I plan to graduate in June 1988. I look forward to seeing everyone at Homecoming! Please keep in touch and let me know what you are doing.

Caroline R. Benson
3722 Ramsgate Drive
Annapolis, MD 21403

Always a Good Sport

By John Steadman

Much of what Walter "Moose" Taylor '37 portrays in the Great Game of Life is laced with nonsense, fun, and frivolity. But he does have his more profound moments, like when he's doing the work of the Lord, recalling first-person experiences, or politely declining to play the piano for no less a giant in the music field than the late Glenn Miller.

Taylor was a Baltimore sports writer for 40 years and then, answering a call, became a lay pastor in the Methodist Church. Now he's retired from both pursuits—from keeping box scores and enunciating from the pulpit.

That a sports writer evolves into a preacher is a momentous upset in itself. But Taylor has never followed the norm or elected to go down the proverbial beaten path. He creates an indelible impression, one way or another. He is gifted with an astonishing capacity for remembering faces, places, and incidents with vivid detail.

At the 50th reunion of his class in May, he stunned the other 39 attendees by recalling, save one, the middle names of everyone present. "I'm slipping," he admitted, "because in college days I never missed a middle name."

In four decades as a sports writer for *The Baltimore Evening Sun* and, before that, *The Baltimore News-Post*, the recent inductee to the Maryland Media Sports Hall of Fame established a reputation as an outstanding reporter and swift on-deadline writer. Plus he had a penchant for doing and saying the unusual. The athletes he wrote about enjoyed him. He was different, and they liked that.

Every time he saw Weeb Ewbank, coach of the Baltimore Colts, it was "What do you say, Weeb?" And to Babe Barna, a home-run-hitting outfielder of the International League Baltimore Orioles, he would exclaim, with gestures, "Big Babe Barna." If Walter and Babe crossed paths 100 times a day, it was the

same . . . "Big Babe Barna."

He would, in the early 1950s, enter the locker room of the Baltimore Bullets and greet the coach, Fred Scolari, and the rest of the players by sounding off: "Here come the Miami Seahawks (a long pause) and your own Buffalo Bills." (Both teams were known for being at the bottom of the league.) Scolari, living in San Francisco, says "I've been away from Baltimore for 35 years, but I'll never forget Walter Taylor and that thing he used to holler about the Miami Seahawks."

With the Sunpapers, Taylor had the distinction of covering four professional teams in one year. That has probably never been done, before or since, on a major newspaper. He witnessed two of the most important events in the history of Yankee Stadium—as a fan when he attended Lou Gehrig Day in 1939 and then as a reporter for the Colts-New York Giants "sudden-death" title game in 1958.

Taylor was a student at WMC in the late years of the Dick Harlow football regime and the start of the tenure of Charlie Havens—whom Walter always referred to as "Chuck." As a senior, Walter became the school's first sports publicity director. The Terrors in 1934 were rated 17th in the nation, three behind Notre Dame and one ahead of Texas. Halfback Bill Shepherd led the entire college standings in scoring.

"Shepherd was a strong runner who knew how to cut and find the open field," he remembers. "In a scrimmage, I once saw him bring back a kickoff for a touchdown. Harlow then put him with the second string. He took the next kickoff and went for another score. Two plays, two touchdowns. It was no surprise when he excelled in the East-West All-Star Game Lions."

Taylor was on the Western Maryland College baseball team for four years. Two of his mates, Glenn (Red) McQuillen and Stan Benjamin, signed baseball

contracts and made it to the major leagues.

Taylor graduated from Baltimore City College at age 16. His father, a salesman for Betholine Oil, died and his mother insisted he try for a college scholarship. He went to WMC on a \$600 grant, served meals in the dining hall and got by on \$2 a month spending money. A religious education major, he ranked near the head of the class academically.

In World War II he was assigned as an interpreter with a military government unit that was part of the invasion force.

"I had eight years of French," he points out. "Another man, Walter Gans, was from Posnan and spoke fluent German. But the Army, in its inimitable way of doing things, had me work with the German language; Gans the French."

Retelling one event in Normandy always brings a smile. Every day, when the troops were in formation, a herd of cows would hold a parade of its own, disrupting the area by knocking over tents and equipment. The enlisted men would laugh and enjoy the frustration of the officers in attempting to control the cows.

Finally, the captain ordered PFC Taylor, if he thought it was so humorous, to detour the cows. All eyes were now on Taylor, wondering what he might do. He met each cow in a face-to-face confrontation, addressing it as "captain" or "major" and instructing it to turn around and leave. Each cow made an about-face and left the area. The enlisted men cheered; the officers were grim. "I don't know if I approve of your methods," said the captain, "but you accomplished the mission." And the U.S. went on to win the war.

Walter was a fan of the major dance bands that were enormously popular during the '30s and '40s. He once talked with Glenn Miller during a visit to Baltimore. Miller was fascinated with the Taylor personality, asked if he played music, and then invited the sports writer to play the piano instead of a Smith-

Walter Taylor is at home
behind the pen, the piano,
and the pulpit



Corona. "I declined because I knew I wasn't in his league," explained Walter.

Married to the former Alta Virginia Van Gilder, whom he calls "Little Sister," he's the father of two married daughters, Sharon and Barbara, known to him by the pet names of "Weeb" and "Wu Wu."

The now grand old granddad is pleased with the progress WMC has made in the arts and sciences but wishes there would be a stronger affiliation with religion and the church.

Things have changed, though, and he's quick to mark it. "Do you realize that 50 years ago, there were only 550 students and half the enrollment was women? That made Western Maryland's success in football all the more remarkable."

During his WMC years Walter had the same roommate, Carter Riefner. They still see each other at alumni gatherings and talk fondly of the past, like the time

Walter and Carter were caught running a pirate pennant, skull and bones, up the main campus flag pole.

Taylor becomes deeply moved while discussing his transition from writing to preaching. "I'm a person," he explains, "who believes the Lord speaks to you. If you listen to the message and obey, you'll be a lot better off. It was as clear as a bell to me. The Lord was saying, 'Why not try my work?' So I did. And it has been most fulfilling." Reverend Taylor took three years of study in one and was ordained at Frostburg State College in 1978.

He became a pastor at Olive Branch Methodist Church in Baltimore, and later, until his retirement, associate pastor at Glen Burnie United Methodist Church. He also has served as the Protestant chaplain for the Maryland Professional Baseball Players Association. He has conducted chapel services on Sunday

mornings in baseball locker rooms and before games at Memorial Stadium and helped to officiate at 18 summer conferences for the Fellowship of Christian Athletes.

So for Walter Taylor there has indeed been a life after sports writing. He just didn't put away his portable typewriter, look for a comfortable rocking chair, and allow himself to go down the long, dusty trail of reverie and sweet nostalgia.

No, not that at all.

Walter Taylor. Bizarre. Spirited. A keeper of the Golden Rules. Never let it be said he didn't march to the sound of his own piano.

John Steadman is a sports columnist for The Baltimore Evening Sun. An admirer of Western Maryland, he visits campus often and is the uncle of Nancy Fones '87 and Mary Lee Fones '81 and brother-in-law of Maynard Fones '52.



Gathering before a Carroll County hunt, (from left) Jonathan, Nini, and Bill Gibson join fellow WMC'ers Bruce and Linda Wells.

Peter Howard

Maryland's Role was (pre) Revolutionary



Great Britain bred and nurtured it from the 15th century on, but Maryland pioneered the sport of fox hunting in the "the colonies" long before the American Revolution.

It was one Robert Brooke, member of the Privy Council of State within the Province of Maryland, who, in 1650, imported—along with his 10 children and 28 servants—the first foxhounds to America. The wealthy, loyal subject of Charles I of England fled the cruel sanctions of Oliver Cromwell, but Brooke couldn't leave behind the means to hunt his favorite game.

Until 1730, American fox hunters shadowed the gray fox, which is indigenous to the Eastern Seaboard, but not as crafty a quarry as the red fox, found in England and the Northwest and Central Plains regions of the United States. Eight red foxes were imported, supposedly from Liverpool, by eight planters in Talbot County. It is said that the arrival of the foxes spurred a gala ball and other merrymaking at Chestertown. Today, there are more red than gray foxes roaming the East Coast. And you can bet that most have heard the fox hunters' cry of tally ho!

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The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

FEBRUARY 1988





Freshmen (from left) Gordon Franklin, Andy Nash, and Matt Levy got a triple treat when they entered Western Maryland College this fall. Read about their adventure in rooming on Page 3.

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME III, NO. 4

FEBRUARY 1988

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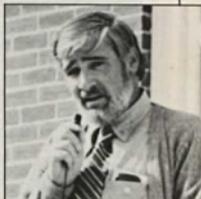
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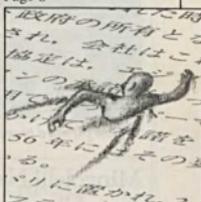
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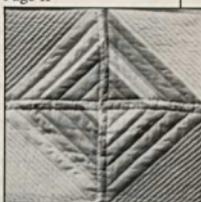
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Cover: Shades of the Sixties—WMC students revive the fine old art of tie-dyeing. Photographer Sherri Diegel captures the scene.

NEWS FROM THE HILL



"I look forward to working with the WMC community," says Jennie Mingoelli.

Mingoelli Named New Vice President

Dr. Jennie L. Mingoelli was named vice president for business affairs at Western Maryland College. The Board of Trustees announced her selection at their fall meeting.

Mingoelli joined the WMC administration on November 16, taking responsibility for budgetary planning and administration, staff personnel, accounts, physical plant, contracts, auxiliary enterprises, and other functions. She succeeded H. Thomas Kimball, who resigned in May to seek employment in the private sector.

Mingoelli came to the college after five years as assistant dean for administration and lecturer in law at Syracuse University's College of Law in New York. At Syracuse, Mingoelli also served as assistant dean for student affairs, responsible for the law school's admissions and financial-aid program.

She also planned and coordinated the installation of a \$700,000 computer system and co-authored a successful corporate proposal for a \$215,000 grant to

underwrite the computer project. In addition she was the primary liaison with Syracuse's facilities-planning office, architects, and contractors for a new \$4.5 million law library.

In 1971-74 she served as dean of women at Le Moyne College (New York). For three years she was the assistant dean for administration at Seton Hall University School of Law (New Jersey).

Mingoelli was graduated from Stetson University (Florida) in 1966 and received an MA and a PhD in higher/post-secondary administration from Syracuse.

In announcing her appointment, President Robert H. Chambers said, "Dr. Mingoelli's enormously impressive credentials placed her at the top of a very large and talented pool of candidates. She is knowledgeable about virtually every aspect of collegiate administration." He added, "Even more impressive than her résumé, however, is her exceptional record of working well with people at all levels of academic administration."

Mingoelli was joined in her move to Maryland by her husband, Ralph, and son, Ralphie, 13.

Thatcher Aide Goes Public at WMC

With wit and tasty bits of information abounding, Bernard Ingham, chief press secretary to Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher, addressed 150 students, faculty, and townfolk on October 8 in McDaniel Lounge.

Ingham, a 55-year-old former newspaper reporter, explained the differences between his job and that of his American counterpart, Marlin Fitzwater. While Fitzwater often appears on network television fielding questions from the media about the Reagan administration, Ingham said, "I am not a public figure. I work behind the scenes."

Cabinet ministers make public statements on government policies, while Ingham meets, in his No. 10 Downing Street office, with British reporters twice daily and American reporters once a week to help them interpret the issues.

Ingham's duties also include frequent travels worldwide with the prime minister and the career management of 200 government press officers. He accomplishes his many tasks with a small staff—a deputy press secretary and three assistants.

When Mrs. Thatcher selected him upon her election in 1979, she did so sight unseen. At the time he was undersecretary in charge of energy conservation at the Department of Energy. He had held a number of other British civil-service posts since leaving newspaper work in 1967.

Ingham told the audience he has noticed five "diseases" of the British press while serving as press secretary during the longest tenure of a prime minister in this century.

Among the maladies is LeCarré Syndrome, named after the writer of spy novels. Those who succumb believe in the "conspiracy theory of government, that the government is up to no good," Ingham said during the lecture sponsored

by WMC's Office of Public Information.

Some reporters suffer from the Conan Doyle Complication; they "carry Holmesian deduction to heroic excess, so that two plus two becomes 22, because there must be a catch in four."

He left the audience to ponder whether or not the American media—several members of which were present at his talk—had been afflicted with some or all of the diseases.

Three's Not Always Such a Crowd

The fall population explosion, resulting from the largest influx of new students in the college's history, caused some unforeseen adjustments. There was much scurrying around to find extra desks, extra beds, extra room, period, for the 499 newcomers, 416 of whom are freshmen.

One emergency solution to the overcrowding was to house three students in rooms designed for two. Of the 132 students in triple rooms in September, 27 have opted to remain there.

Why are two roommates better than

one? "It's hard to get lonely," says Andy Nash, who rooms with Matt Levy and Gordon Franklin in 228 Rouzer, a larger than average corner room.

"You always have somebody to go to dinner with," says Levy, a communications major who is a campus DJ. He also feels it helps to have live-in critics. "I read them an oral presentation before I give it in class, and they give me ideas. And they tell me how I sound on the radio."

Franklin, a pre-health-career major, mentions that groceries and telephone bills are a lot easier to handle when the cost is divided by three.

Although the roommates share a love for sports—together they attend WMC events and cheer the pros on TV—there are some things they don't share.

Like musical tastes. Franklin loves classic rock from the Sixties, while Levy is a Top-40 listener, and Nash dabbles in a wide range of music. Bedtime provides another conflict, since, fall quarter, Franklin's classes began at 8 a.m., and Nash's began at 11 a.m.

Says Levy, "Compromises have to be made because we're three different people. But the three of us have developed a nice friendship."

Consortium Forms to Combat Substance Abuse

Western Maryland has joined two area colleges, Hood and Mount Saint Mary's, in a consortium dedicated to improving substance-abuse education.

"The consortium has the specific purpose to improve alcohol and drug education on the three campuses and to improve counseling to students," says Philip R. Sayre, WMC's vice president; dean of student affairs.

The consortium is contracting services through WellWay, a non-profit organization. Western Maryland President Robert H. Chambers is a founding member of the board of directors of the organization based in Fort Worth, TX.

In January, WellWay began training several persons from each college to manage student and faculty/staff substance-abuse prevention programs. WellWay also will help evaluate and plan each campus's educational needs in this area and will seek funding to expand alcohol and drug-abuse services and to develop such health-promotion materials as videos, films, and posters.

Willis Joins Trustees

Clarence M. "Bill" Willis was named an honorary trustee during the fall meeting of the Board of Trustees.

A former vice president of Hutzler's, in charge of branch development and capital expenditures, Willis retired in 1971. He and his wife, Pearl, live in Jupiter, FL.

He attended Washington College, the University of Maryland, Washington and Lee University, and the University of Baltimore Law School. Through these experiences, he gained a great respect for and interest in education and the need for scholarship aid. As a result, he has dedicated his philanthropy to supporting scholarships for needy students.

Correction

Albert Norman Ward was the third president of Western Maryland College, not the fourth, as stated on page 2 of the November issue. *The Hill* regrets the error.



Bernard Ingham, chief press secretary to Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher, impresses WMC'ers with a talk that diagnosed "five diseases" of the British press. He spoke in McDaniel Hall last autumn.

HILL PEOPLE



Teaching, publishing, and editing keep Joan Develin Coley on the go. In October she directed an in-service workshop in Harrisburg, PA, on how to use textbooks more effectively. Approximately 100 secondary-school teachers from 27 Pennsylvania school districts attended. St. Mary's County educators will benefit from a Coley in-service presentation in the spring on comprehensive strategies of special interest to elementary school teachers.

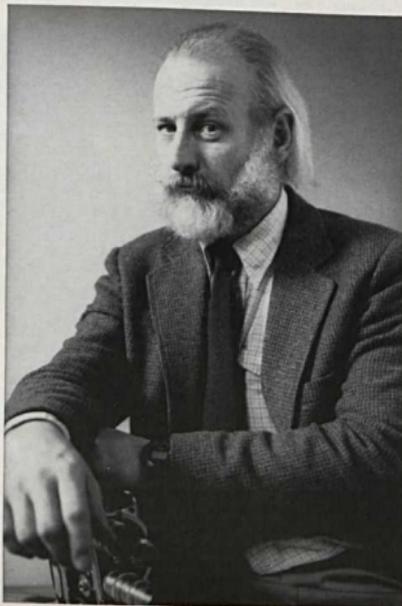
In March of '87 Coley had an article, "The Three Faces of Literacy," published in *Reading Issues and Practices*. In addition, the professor of education is in the midst of a three-year term as editor of *The State of Maryland International Reading Association Journal*.

Juggling jobs keeps Joan Coley active.

We're Carroll County, a video directed and co-written by Robert Sapora, not only received a grant from the Maryland Humanities Council to finance post-production work, but won best in class in the audio-visual productions category of a national contest.

In a David vs. Goliath feat, the video, prepared for the county's 1987 sesquicentennial, was rated superior to submissions by Orange County, CA; Dade County, FL; and Montgomery County, MD. The Carroll County Office of Tourism entered the video in the contest sponsored by the National Association of Counties. Eighteen WMC students, as well as the Office of Tourism, assisted Sapora, a professor of English, in producing the video.

Professor of Psychology McCay Vernon received the Peter J. Salmon Memorial Award. The American Association of the Deaf-Blind recognized the professor's "years of dedicated and outstanding service to deaf-blind Americans."



Robert Sapora's video saluting Carroll County's first 150 years garnered a grant and an award.



Conference-goer Tom Deveny circles the country, presenting papers in sites from San Francisco to Tallahassee.

From sea to shining sea in the past year, **Thomas Deveny** spread his knowledge of Spanish. And already in '88, he has read a paper at Texas Tech University in Lubbock on narratives of the Spanish War. In December he was in San Francisco to present "Temporality in *Dona Flor and Her Two Husbands*" (a Brazilian movie and novel) at the Modern Language Association convention.

In early 1987 he presented papers at the Florida State University Comparative Literature and Film Circle 12th annual conference in Tallahassee and to the Philological Association of the Carolinas, at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro. The associate professor of foreign languages has recently been busy writing *Cain on Screen: Contemporary Spanish Film*, a book on the Spanish cinema from 1965 to 1986.

To benefit Theatre-on-the-Hill, **Ira Domser**, assistant professor of dramatic art, applied for and received two substantial contributions. A \$1,200 grant from the Maryland State Arts Council will assist the theatre in its summer season this year. The Claude A. and Blanche McCubbin Abbott Charitable Trust donated \$500 to the theatre.

Hugh Prickett, associate professor of education, won the Professional of the Year Award from the Council of Organizations Advocating Services for Deaf-Blind Persons.

"**Women Entering or Re-entering the Work Force**" is a chapter **Helen Wolfe** wrote for the second edition of *Let Me Be Me: Special Populations and the Helping Profession* (Accel-

erated Development, Inc.). The second edition of the counseling textbook, originally published in 1980, is scheduled for release in May. The book is used across the nation in graduate counselor-education programs.

In her chapter, Wolfe examines women's current personal and career-related problems and the role of counselors who work with these women. She is associate dean of academic affairs and an assistant professor of education.



Helen Wolfe writes of women in the work force.

The Sixties

*"Did you walk cool in the Sixties daddy?
Did you fight in the war?
Did you break all the laws that were ready to crumble?
Was it all just crazy fashion?
I said oh yea.
Did you live life with a passion?
I said oh yea."*

—Mick Jagger from "Primitive Cool."
© 1987 Promopub B.V. (PRS)

Whether you view the perplexing period of the Sixties as the golden era of commitment to social causes or the golden era of self-indulgence, you, like the Rolling Stones' spokesman, probably perceive the epoch with passion.

In this special issue of *The Hill*, seven members of the Western Maryland faculty share their perceptions of the years between the assassination of President Kennedy in 1963 and the resignation of President Nixon in 1974. Like other Sixties survivors, they remember the era for the civil-rights movement, the Vietnam War, student protests, the ascendance of rock'n'roll, the violent deaths of political heroes, the rise and fall of presidents. . . .

During that turbulent time, the faculty essayists were in different life stages. Eulalia Benejam Cobb, now associate professor of foreign languages, and Herbert C. Smith, associate professor of political science, were students. Tim Weinfeld, associate professor of dramatic art, and Robert H. Chambers, president and professor of American studies, were forging their academic careers. Ray Phillips, professor of English, and Ira G. Zepp, Jr. '52, professor of religious studies, arrived at WMC in 1963; L. Earl Griswold, professor of sociology emeritus, joined the faculty in 1956.

The *Hill* continues the Sixties theme with profiles of artists in their own right: John Douglas '69 and his wife, Barbara "Bob" Zivi Douglas '68 (pages 31-33). Although the Sixties are popularly depicted as the era of college-student



Ending an Era—Ira Zepp (l) and Del Palmer called for impeaching Nixon.

radicalization, it took a while for the momentum to reach "the Hill."

"Western Maryland looked like an image for an ad for a college," recalls Bob Douglas. "There weren't any beards yet, and the women were just starting to have long and straight hair. The campus looked so normal and isolated" from the upheavals occurring in society.

Keith Richwine, who joined the English department in 1962, agrees that students here were not on the cutting edge of the youth movement: "They were generally conservative until '69. By this time practically everybody was jumping." On October 15, 1969, 203 students and professors united in a candlelit march through Westminster to observe the national moratorium against the Vietnam War.

The other two major demonstrations at WMC during the Sixties were a May 11, 1970 memorial for the four Kent State

University students slain by Ohio national guardsmen, and a rally October 23, 1973, for the impeachment of Richard Nixon. Then Western Maryland settled back to its quieter ways.

It was a decade of many firsts

By Eulalia Benejam Cobb

THE 15-YEAR-OLD IN MY HOUSE has rediscovered the Sixties. She wears a peace sign on a chain around her neck, has tie-dyed all her T-shirts, and declines to use a razor on her body, on the grounds that shaving is unnatural. Between meditations in the backyard and vegetarian snacks in the kitchen, she periodically exclaims, gazing enviously at her father and me, "Gosh, you guys were lucky to be alive in the Sixties!"

Not only were we alive, we were in college during those heady days. Her father and I got married nearly 21 years ago, during the "Summer of Love." For us and for our contemporaries, the Sixties were, above all, a decade of "firsts"—first car, first love, first job, first war. . . . No wonder millions remember the Sixties as the most exciting time of their lives. Yet all those "firsts" happened to us simply because we were the right age for them to happen—not because of any special



Eulalia Benjem Cobb

Peter Howard

magic emanating from the decade itself (in that sense, the early Forties must have seemed magical to our parents, and the Twenties to our grandparents).

The reason my daughter and her friends seek to resurrect the Sixties, however, has nothing to do with our "firsts," but with the aura of exoticism that the era has acquired in retrospect. Listening to them talk about my college days I feel as I imagine many a country grandmother has felt upon hearing her wooden spoon, her icebox, and her old gas stove declared exotic by her upscale descendants.

Did the Sixties seem exotic while they were happening to us? Not really. It is true that, to a generation that had grown up with crew cuts and crinolines, the freedom of long hair and miniskirts and "doing your own thing" did have its exhilarating moments. I remember one day finding myself with nothing to wear to a party—something that happened often in those student years. In a resolutely Scarlettian maneuver, I ripped the circular, fringed cloth off the dinette table; cut a hole in the center for my head; wrapped a shawl around my waist; and went to the party in a garment with sleeves that extended past my fingertips and a skirt so short that I had to stand up the entire night.

Although the external accoutrements of the age did seem bizarre at the time, the ideology did not. For those of us whose intellectual life began in earnest in that decade, the ideas we hatched were not the result of the revolutionary flavor of the times, but the inescapable conclusions that resulted from our virgin

approaches to history, philosophy, and literature.

Mistrusting Lyndon Johnson came spontaneously when you had just read Machiavelli for the first time; a belief in the goodness of all things natural was inevitable if you were 18 and immersed in Rousseau (so was the conviction that all learning should be fun, a notion that went on to wreak havoc on the educational scene); and the stars in many a prospective bride's eyes were dimmed for good by the satire of bourgeois marriage in *Madame Bovary*.

Accordingly, many of us began questioning the dictates of the government, planting organic gardens behind the student apartments, and thinking twice about getting married. Those who got married usually did so at odd hours or in odd places, with the cooperation of legions of daring and athletic ministers: at dusk under the sea, at dawn dangling from a helicopter, or at high noon careening through the desert on motorcycles. We who wed in more traditional settings nevertheless did it with a certain sense of rebellion against the marriage industry: we picked our own flowers for the altar, baked our own granola wedding cakes, wrote our own vows.

Despite what the adolescents who would bring back the decade prefer to ignore, those were also the days of canceled deferments, of draft letters in the morning mail, of marriages entered into and babies conceived in the hope of avoiding having to fight. And when these stratagems didn't work, those were the days of desperate flights into Canada, and of young widows and newborn

orphans. There was nothing exotic about our first war.

Still, among the bitter dissensions caused by Vietnam, and the heaps of self-indulgent philosophy and mawkish literature making a comeback along with the miniskirt, the Sixties did leave her children a healthy legacy. It is a legacy of reflective skepticism, a sort of universal *caveat emptor* that led our generation to cast a questioning look at the government, TV, advertising, the health industry, religion, sex and race relations, the nuclear family, and the corporate world.

Is this skepticism, however, necessarily a discovery of the Sixties? Isn't it, again, just part of the process of growing up, the end result of the good education that the first half of the decade imparted on its young? Didn't the generations before us undergo an almost identical process of rebellion and disenchantment? I suspect that they did. In the case of the Sixties generation, however, there were so many of us being initiated simultaneously into life that our growing pangs became the *Zeitgeist* of the nation.

So when my long-haired, sandal-shod offspring (who doesn't remember being weaned on goat's milk and cannot understand why her parents only allowed her to watch PBS) asks me what the Sixties were like, all I can say to her is that the Sixties were all about growing up. And as she revisits the years of my youth on her imperfect time machine, all I can wish her is that she, too, will inherit the decade's legacy of salutary skepticism—a skepticism that will extend to the things I tell her and to the myth of the Sixties itself, and that will guide her judgment as she enters her own decade of "firsts."

Besmirching was in vogue

By Ray Phillips

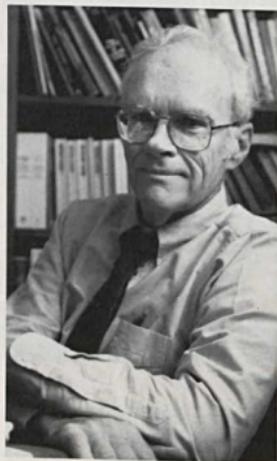
THE SIXTIES. AH, THE SIXTIES. Khrushchev put us in the right mood with the Cuban missile crisis. A year later, Lee Harvey Oswald killed John Kennedy, followed by Jack Ruby killing him. U.S. troops, pouring into Vietnam over several years, killed Vietnamese. One Lt. Calley and his men killed 450

unarmed civilians. Other Vietnamese killed American soldiers. That same spring of 1968, Martin Luther King and Robert Kennedy were assassinated. Since the Sixties did not really end until August 1974, with Nixon's resignation, killers got an extension. Ohio National Guardsmen shot two Jackson State students. Then, a nobody named Bremer tried to kill George Wallace, but he fouled up and had to settle for paralyzing the governor for life.

Besides the killing, and I fear I left some out, a lot of men were besmirched in the Sixties, or rather, they besmirched themselves. LBJ led off by leading the nation into the mire of Vietnam. Agnew sullied himself and left the vice presidency. In Chicago, Mayor Daley besmirched himself; in Washington, LBJ's soiling seemed to rub off on Hubert Humphrey; and at Chappaquiddick, Edward Kennedy received a very black eye. In June 1972—again, the extended Sixties—the Watergate ball of black yarn began to unravel, and self-besmirching reached its acme when the President himself, the sworn defender of the Constitution, left office in disgrace.

These years, too, had their personal, domestic pains and pleasures. My own family left a spacious, well-lighted apartment in Waterville, ME, for a dingy, cramped row house in Upper Darby, PA. My wife wept, and I felt like it. Two years of graduate course work had to be done, and a dissertation had to be started. With two small children, we had trouble living on \$2,000 a year. Once a month, I showed up at the Upper Darby police station for free government-subsidized food. The peanut butter and the cheese were delicious. One of the most vivid memories of these years is of my coming out of a late graduate class. It was already dark; my stomach was twirling because of the Cuban missile crisis. I hurried home to my family, to be with them—just in case.

From treeless Timberlake Road, we moved to a college-owned double house in Westminster. Three months later, the curtains scarcely hung, the boxes hardly unpacked, we endured the horror of Kennedy's assassination. Our TV, a dying black-and-white set, dimly reported in sepia tones the weekend of national woe. Two years later, we bought an old brick house in New Windsor, where the usual homeowner's frustrations and satisfactions followed: a termite-infested garage lintel that had to be replaced, a rotted-out



Ray Phillips

front porch, a leaky roof, a balky furnace—countered by having a large study with a wall of bookshelves, a remodeled kitchen and bathroom, repainted rooms, improvements stretched out over years. Beyond New Windsor, the killing and besmirching went on.

One evening in May 1970, I besmirched myself or at least a local veterans' group thought so. Appearing at a public forum held by the school board nominating committee, I sat on the platform with eight other candidates. Right before this meeting, I had attended a memorial service on campus for the slain Kent State students, but because of the meeting I could not go on the peaceful march through Westminster that followed. The first question addressed to me at the nominating forum was what were my views on the Vietnam War, a question I had not anticipated. Instead of parrying it, I gave my view: I was, and had always been, opposed to the war. Then, I showed my political naïveté by blurting out, "And if I weren't here now, I'd be marching with my students." The next day, on page one of the local newspaper, I read that I had led a march through the streets and that the veterans' group had condemned me as "unfit to teach." Killing at Kent State, besmirching in Westminster.

The extended Sixties, then, were years too crowded with horror, disillusion-

ment, and chicanery. The international, national, and even the local scene confused and angered me. All coherence seemed gone. At home, there were books to study, rooms to redecorate, children to play with and worry over, students to teach, parties to give, hikes to be taken—a life to be lived. I was up, I was down. I loved, and I detested.

When you look at the names carved into the black marble of the Vietnam War Memorial in Washington, D.C., you see the reflection of yourself and your country. When you look back at the Sixties, you see so many images and you feel so many feelings, you can only wonder.

S.O.S. spread across campus

By L. Earl Griswold

"This is a story of college students trying out their potential, searching for answers about life and how it involved them in a Journey Outward far beyond campus boundaries where they were confronted with a new and different reality characterized by this wasteland of trash and destruction—symbolic of the vast ocean of human need in our world—symbolic of a call." (David Carrasco '67 walking across a garbage dump in Puerto Rico in the film, The Journey Outward.)

A VOICE OF THE SIXTIES! Idealistic? Sure. Such idealism was given strong expression throughout the Sixties on the Western Maryland campus by students who participated in the S.O.S. (Student Opportunities Service). It all began during the fall semester of '62 when Bobby Hahn (Anson) came into my office expressing her frustration with ideas presented by a visiting newspaper reporter speaking at student assembly (attendance was required in those days). "That woman called us 'The Uncommitted Generation'—everyone seems to call us that," Bobby complained, almost in tears. "Doesn't she know we want to be involved in our world? Why doesn't someone help us get involved rather than criticize us all the time?" Looking back

upon that meeting with Bobby, I now realize I was hearing one of the early cries of the Sixties on campus. It was too early for me to understand the implications of what she was saying, but at least I was able to suggest that if she and her classmates were really interested in getting more involved in the world, we should meet and talk about it. We did, and that meeting was the beginning of S.O.S., which was to become a WMC version of President John Kennedy's Peace Corps.

At first the group concentrated on identifying a project that would lead them to hands-on involvement in some Third World country. The idea of collecting books for a library and finding a community somewhere in the world that needed one was suggested, and it immediately caught on. With a definite project to concentrate on, S.O.S. began to grow on campus. One group of students organized the community effort by getting all the fire stations in Washington and Baltimore to act as collection points. Then they appealed to community clubs and agencies to bring surplus books regularly to the fire stations.

When students went home for Christmas or spring vacation, they received postcards reminding them of the S.O.S. Library Project and asking them to

search their attics for books to bring back to campus. S.O.S. members wrote letters to publishers to inform them of the project and to request gifts of encyclopedias and other reference works. Books arrived on campus in great numbers and soon began to spread out to fill garages and other storage places at my home.

All this activity was exciting, but where would a community be found to invite a team to come? Many contacts were made, but with no response. Then one day, Janet Shanholtz (Bracken), chair of the project-location committee, came into my classroom excitedly waving a letter from the U.S. Naval Communications Station at Subic Bay on the Philippine island of Luzon. People at the station had heard of the project and invited the students to bring their library to San Narciso, a village near the naval base. That was great news, but San Narciso was halfway around the world! One requirement was that a team of students was to go to the site and work with community people to set up the library. How on earth would they raise the money to ship 5,000 books and a team of students to the Far Pacific?

I remember the night they put on their first program at the Westminster Rotary Club; at the end of the meeting, the club voted to give them a thousand dollars.

How would students raise the funds to ship 5,000 books and a team to the Far Pacific?

From that time on, nothing could stop them. They told their story to church groups and service clubs throughout the region and raised more than \$15,000 for travel expenses. About 50 students worked in teams to sort through the 20,000 or more books students had collected. They selected and catalogued 5,000 for the library. The Brethren Service Center at New Windsor packaged the books for ocean shipment, and Baltimore's Sea-Land Corporation agreed to ship the books to the West Coast, free of charge. A U.S. naval vessel picked the books up on the West Coast and delivered them to San Narciso. Seven students spent the summer working with the Philippine villagers to install the library. They came back to share experiences

with their classmates, and the spirit of S.O.S. spread across campus.

The pattern of the S.O.S. operations continued on into the early Seventies. Of course, the group couldn't send a team halfway around the world every year, so they began to concentrate on needs closer to home. They settled down to working mostly in the sugar towns of south Puerto Rico and the coal-mining towns of West Virginia. Occasionally, teams went to black communities in Alabama and Indian communities in Oklahoma. They continued to collect books for libraries and to install them in communities that had requested them. Typically, whatever building was provided for the library became a center of activity for a variety of community projects.

Ira Zepp had joined the faculty in the early Sixties, and the two of us served as advisers to the group. In the summer of '67, we went to Puerto Rico and West Virginia to visit student teams in the field. Each of us was greatly impressed with the depth of involvement that the students achieved in the communities where they lived and worked.

In one village, no garbage collection program had ever been operative and the students organized the community to participate in a huge clean-up campaign. In other villages we found students running a variety of recreational programs, constructing a community basketball court and presenting creative learning experiences for children in classrooms. Of course, there was always the task of getting each new library ready. Many of those libraries have continued, with local agencies taking over the responsibility for maintenance and growth.

As I look back upon the Sixties, I realize that the decade was a journey outward for many of our students, and for me as well. I began the decade experiencing the end of the colonial era, while doing research among the Tetela people of the Belgian Congo. Near the end of the decade I lived in the peasant village of Tepoztlan, Mexico, and did research and produced films on the cultural changes taking place there. Later, I became deeply involved with the aspirations of the Mexican-American populations in the American Southwest, while producing a film about their struggles. I am thankful for having had the opportunity to work with our students as they made their Journey Outward. Their idealism and commitment have contributed much richness to the fabric of my life.



L. Earl Griswold

Music is the most powerful and lasting residue of the much-discussed Sixties.



Robert H. Chambers

Elvis seized center stage

By Robert H. Chambers

ALLAN BLOOM is sick at the thought of what music in our time has done to the nation's mental age. He has a point. While few of us can agree with much of what the imperious and unhappy Bloom outlines so venomously in *The Closing of the American Mind*, who can challenge his contention that, today, "a very large proportion of young people between the ages of 10 and 20 live for music"?

Rock music has joined forces with sexual "liberation," teen-age affluence, and the ready availability of drugs to deprive parents of authority, to reduce higher education to remedial training, and to banish from the vacuous brains of contemporary youth even the slightest flicker of intellectual acuity, writes the University of Chicago professor who has recently struck it rich as a commentator on American culture.

But is the jaded professor right? Is rock music the fatal hemlock drunk today

without complaint by a people void of philosophy? And if Bloom's elegant jeremiad is correct, how did we get pushed to the abyss that yawns blackly before us? How did music—that sweet soother of the savage breast—become itself the source of savagery?

Heavy questions, these . . . and I have no definite answers to them. Of this I am sure, though: the music that, in Bloom's language, now "knows neither class nor nation" and "is available 24 hours a day, everywhere," is the most powerful and lasting residue of the much-discussed decade of the Sixties, a decade whose indelible stamp has, in fact, set the United States on a path to uncertainty.

As a creature of that age, I grew up with music totally unlike any that had existed before it. My "record library" (even that sounds a bit dated amidst today's profusion of tapes and discs) still includes (and proudly, too) old LPs I purchased as a North Carolina high schooler. I was obsessed with the sounds of black musical virtuosi not yet discovered or perverted by America's white majority. In 1957 I believed, categorically, that I—and two or three of my buddies—had stumbled upon beauty itself in the steamy gymnasium of a segregated high school. With 2,000 or so blacks who were amazingly tolerant of these naive white intruders, we were

mesmerized by the frenetic shouting of Little Richard and the sexy insinuations of The Midnighters. "Long Tall Sally" and "Work With Me, Annie" were, to me, the trumpets of higher beings heralding a new era.

Never really tuned in to the mellow tones of Frank Sinatra or the painless lyrics of Jo Stafford — "See the pyramids along the Nile . . ." — I wanted music I could call my own. The stunning rhythms of Bo Diddley—I saw him, too! — and the flawless harmonies of The Clovers gave me what I needed. This astonishing music appalled my parents—Sinatra belonged to *them*—and thereby provided me with the basis of a culture that was mine alone. The more Mom and Dad lamented the guitar genius of Chuck Berry, the more immortal he became for me. "Maybelline" was carrying me over a hill far beyond them. I was growing up!

Of course, Professor Bloom would describe this adolescent infatuation as arrested development. But to me it opened the way to a better world, one where my generation would enjoy peace, prosperity, interracial harmony, and a thousand other things my parents had somehow been denied. Then the Sixties hit . . . with full force.

A handsome white singer from Memphis employed his unparalleled gift to combine country, gospel, and rhythm and blues into an irresistible sound that forever shattered the anonymity of "my" black liberators. Once Elvis Presley seized center stage, the white majority in America moved in to conquer the *entire* new music world, Big Joe Turner as well as Jerry Lee Lewis. After all, there was money to be made—lots of money. Elvis would soon be giving away Cadillacs, the Beatles would be claiming parity with Jesus, and a balladeer from Minnesota would be chanting about how "the times they are a-changin'." And so they were.

Revolutionary music set the tone of a revolutionary age. As our heroes were shot—JFK, Bobby, Martin Luther King, Malcolm X—the music played on. Tear

gas mingled with pot. Vietnam festered. Racial equality violently came nearer to realization. And Jimi Hendrix played an unforgettable "Star-Spangled Banner" at Woodstock, while several hundred thousand haunted onlookers hoped against hope for an end to all the mayhem the decade had unleashed.

However we recall this incredible rite of passage in our history, our recollections inevitably come to us on a soundtrack, with each violent and enraging memory triggering the notes of a powerful, cynical, or sad song. The Sixties, in the end, proved to be not so much a point in time as a state of mind. The period's actual dates vary for those who were there. For me, though, its beginning and end are symbolically circumscribed by the years that saw Elvis become the undisputed king of rock and roll before slumping over dead on his toilet only a decade ago.

Although at first Elvis may have shocked the nation with his gyrations on what now seems a prelapsarian stage, he was at the time really an innocent, like the rest of us. A good boy who was devoted to his mother, he sang because he loved to do so, and because he was better at it than anyone else. But as he sang, Elvis let his career get away from him, even as America's history somehow was running out of control. And so he ended up in a sorry state of self-parody, a bloated hulk whose divine talents had been overwhelmed by his immense fame, dependence on drugs, and pathetic paranoia.

Elvis's mind, surely, was astonishingly

closed, slammed shut by the very fact that he had everything one could want. And yet, his music lives on to remind us of a time when America was full of promise and poetry. If his own tunes were not truly poetic, those of many of his contemporaries were. And in the poetry of their music we still can clearly hear the sound of freedom.

Taking theatre to its limits

By Tim Weinfeld

WHAT COULD BE PUT ON STAGE as dramatic as children placing blossoms into the barrels of the guns of soldiers guarding the Pentagon? The raised fists of our black athletes at the 1968 Olympics? LBJ lifting his shirt in public to display the sutures in his belly? Neil Armstrong playing golf on the moon? Martin Luther King anywhere? Or Malcolm X? The Catonsville 9 pouring blood on draft records or the Chicago 8 pouring invective on Judge Julius Hoffman?

During the 1960s, one of the issues I struggled with was whether live theatre could possibly provide an art more immediate and evocative than those events staged in the public places of our

chaotic world. The professional concern I wrestled with was my decision to resign my position with CBS-TV to return to the less commercial and competitive environment of theatre.

In June of 1960, a year before Newton Minnow, chairman of the Federal Communications Commission, pronounced television a "vast wasteland," I ended my TV affiliation and accepted a job as production stage manager with a professional theatre company in Chicago. My departure from television was not without a sense of loss. I had to leave behind my job as statistician for the CBS *Baseball Game of the Week* with Dizzy Dean and Pee Wee Reese, which took me to green and glorious fields that were anything but wastelands.

The first production with which I was associated in my new job was *The Golden Fleecing*, a drama of dubious merit even in those less-sophisticated times, and one light years from being the apotheosis of mid-20th-century theatre. The leading role in this fleecing of the audience was played by Guy Madison, TV's Wild Bill Hickock. Oh, how far I had not come.

More of the same followed. Too much more.

The success of television had been contagious. Many playwrights, producers, and directors attempted to emulate and replicate on the stage the content and intent of sitcoms and soaps. Others, discarding these formulas and responding to the climate of the times, forged well beyond both TV fare and the constraints of even the most experimental theatre pieces of the 1950s, particularly the rather hopeless dead-end existential notions for which the critic Martin Esslin coined the term, "theatre of the absurd."

Theatre was beginning to reassert itself as a social force, and much of the energy was being generated on college campuses. I decided to shift from professional to educational theatre and, for the next decade, studied, acted, taught, and directed on three campuses of major universities.

That 10-year period provided the foundation for the work I was to do in the 1970s and 1980s in Alumni Hall at WMC and on other stages from the East Coast to as far west as Wyoming. Finally, I was involved with productions that went well beyond anything TV could offer and were challenging all the conventional notions about the nature and functions of drama and theatre.

Tim Weinfeld

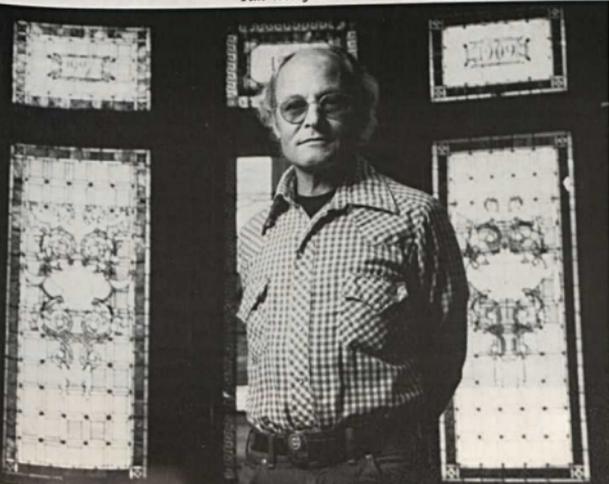


Photo: Howard

Theatre, slowly and not always comfortably, began to redefine and reinvent itself in response to contemporary issues and, more importantly, to the ways those issues were being expressed and acted out in street theatre, gorilla theatre, and the "theatre of life."

When one defines theatre as "something to perform, someone to perform it, a place to perform, and an audience," the possibilities are limitless. Rarely had those limits been so stretched as they were in the 1960s—a period when art imitating life and life imitating art were so blended that the lines of definition and demarcation became obscured.

In its 2,000-year history, theatre has been many things—ritual, celebration, exploration, education, diversion, protest, and propaganda—and has expressed itself in diverse forms, styles, and aesthetic types. In the 1960s these traditions continued vigorously. If theatre was to remain a vital force, it had to both rise above the mediocrity of television and, at the same time, compete with the audacity of public events.

I believe it has.

My own experiences of the 1960s validated my decision to leave television behind and return to live theatre. In the theatre I found experiences to rival and surpass life off stage, and I found my own personal "comfort zone."

The actor's creed is *omnia mea mecum porto* (all that I am, I carry with me). One of the things I still carry with me is what protestors used to chant in the streets in the 1960s: "Freedom of speech is the right to shout THEATRE in a crowded fire."

LBJ kicked it all away

By Herbert C. Smith

I STOPPED INSTINCTIVELY believing the President of the United States in the Sixties. And that's because I remember Lyndon, LBJ, Lyndon Baines Johnson, *pater familias* of the nation for five years. But the Sixties didn't begin that way for me. First there was JFK, but only for those proverbial thousand days.

I was in my final year at Haverford

Senior High School when President Kennedy was killed. A year before, during the Cuban missile crisis, JFK had turned America into an electronic village when he faced down Nikita Khrushchev. We clustered around our televisions, listening to the President explain the threat and the measured response (the "quarantine"). At school we practiced "duck and cover" drills in the basement, our normal frivolity subdued. We didn't really know whether the next alarm would be another exercise or the real thing. But our world didn't end. Our President had won. The Russians withdrew their missiles, leaving Fidel with only his sugar cane and tobacco, no IRBMs to threaten Chicago.

And that was the way it was supposed to be. In the Fifties I'd grown up with Ike, a paragon of rectitude. Now Kennedy showed he had the right stuff as well. Presidents, it seemed, were extraordinary creatures. Supermen in the supermarket that was America, as Norman Mailer explained. But then came Dallas, and things began to come unstuck.

In those post-Dallas months of national collective shell shock, the young were especially adrift. We were, to some extent, an ahistoric generation. We never thought that random acts of senseless violence could reach us. But obviously they did. Our President—and his Camelot—were gone and what could possibly take their place? Enter LBJ with his soothing strength.

For a time I believed him. In that transition of power, regardless of the trauma, there worked our constitutional order, evidence of a fundamental stability. And stability, in those days, was an element we treasured.

But the pace soon quickened. Kennedy's Washington became Johnson's Capitol as his agenda took shape. The majority leader of the Senate before his election to the vice presidency in 1960, LBJ was a legislative wizard, a master of the congressional game. Social-welfare programs, mired for years in deadlock, began a march to passage under LBJ's tutelage. Kennedy's New Frontier was enacted; so was Johnson's grandiosely labeled Great Society, as well as civil rights and voting rights. The liberal hour was at hand as the ideals and reality of America merged in a great consensus. Ancient wrongs were finally corrected, the homeless housed, the hungry fed, and the ignorant educated. *Time's* Henry

Luce had called the 20th "America's Century" and, from the vantage of 1965, it looked as though he called it right. I was in college then, and it appeared that there was little that an LBJ with a united country behind him couldn't do. Unfortunately, he believed the selfsame thing.

In South Vietnam, Lyndon Johnson kicked it all away.

Back in 1964, LBJ warned that his Republican presidential opponent, Barry Goldwater, had a Cro-Magnon mentality towards war. In contrast, Johnson intoned, "We must reason together or go into the darkness." And while Goldwater gave credence to LBJ's barbs by speculating on the use of low-yield nuclear weapons to defoliate Vietnamese jungles, our President reassured the nation by unceasingly repeating, "I'm not going to send American boys 8,000 miles to do the job that Asian boys should be doing." But at the same time, Lyndon was telling his joint chiefs of staff, "Just get me elected, and then you can have your war." He got elected, and they got their war. In place of Model Cities, Vietnam received "free-fire zones," and the arrogance of power replaced social altruism at home.

As prospective AK-47 fodder myself, I watched his escalations with a growing sense of betrayal. For me, the idea and ideals of America did not include night-

Vietnam destroyed LBJ's presidency and his liberal vision of America. The Great Society went belly-up.

marsh episodes of life along the Mekong Delta. I never had to experience that, thanks to the generous deferment policies of the Selective Service System, which shielded middle-class college students from the realities of the war. But others weren't protected.

After 58,000 Americans and two-and-a-half million Vietnamese died, the war ended. But before it did, Vietnam destroyed LBJ's presidency and his liberal vision of America. The Great Society went belly-up and floated away in the river of history.

Twenty years ago this fall, I wrote my first editorial for the Ursinus College *Weekly*. It began with a quote from Camus (whether it was from *The Stranger*, *The Plague*, or *The Rebel*, I've long since forgotten, but I was deep in my Camus phase then): "There are crimes of passion and crimes of logic." I compared LBJ to Keats' description of George the Third, "an old mad, blind, despised, and dying king" and called the Vietnam war a "folly" and a "travesty."

From the perspective of two decades, I recognize that my self-righteousness quotient was pretty high back then. But the judgments stand. Johnson self-destructed because he lied to the American people. But, in an ironic and somewhat perverse way, he conditioned us for his successor, one Richard M. Nixon.

If LBJ taught me anything, it was a healthy lesson in political skepticism. Presidents, like most of our species, have flaws and make mistakes. But because of the magnitude of their power, such mistakes can reach colossal dimensions. We can't expect Presidents to self-correct their errors. Admitting mistakes is simply not normal behavior for politicians, and, their staffs usually insulate them from such harsh realities. That leaves the job to Congress and the citizenry at large. It was a task I took seriously in 1967. And one I still do today.

Herbert C. Smith

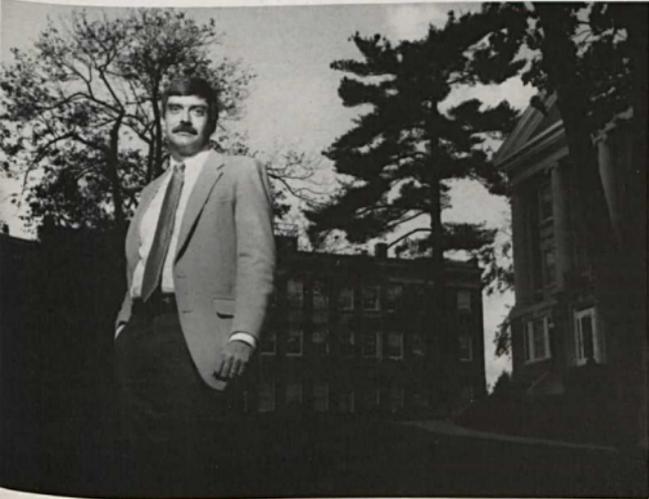


Photo: Howard

Idol smashing: an era signpost

By Ira G. Zepp, Jr.

Toward the end of my grammar-school days I listened regularly to a radio program called Jack Armstrong, the All-American Boy. To a great extent I was that boy. I grew up sexist, racist, homophobic, a church-going athlete who almost joined the Marines. What follows is simply one person's way out of this socialization.

MARTIN LUTHER, the Protestant reformer, said that a God is "anything your whole heart clings to and trusts in." If that is so, many popular deities, by whom America swore and to whom it paid homage, became terminally ill in the Sixties—including God himself, according to some theologians. Firmly held convictions, thought unassailable, crumbled before the iconoclasm of that decade. Among the high gods that "died" were race, sexual orientation, and gender—the white straight male. The

Jack Armstrongs among us, including this writer, will never be the same.

The apotheosis of white skin, and the privilege it brought, was the first god to go. Martin Luther King, Jr. and the civil rights movement called into fundamental question our idolatry of race. In his gentle strength, King was a mirror for us. In him America saw its racism, a racism that destroyed one group of people and enslaved another. He also gently reminded us that "people should be judged by the content of their character and not the color of their skin."

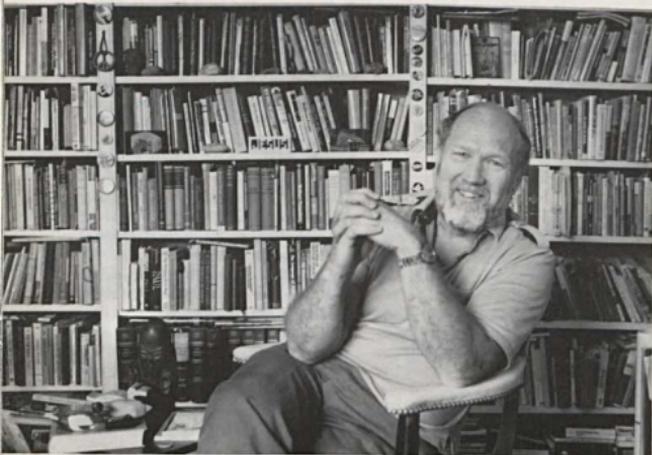
Participation in the civil-rights movement in the South and the North, limited as it was, helped exorcize my racism, although I know I will never be completely free of it.

While blacks held menial jobs at this college for years, racial barriers toppled in WMC's student body in 1963 when two blacks enrolled—one from Zaire (then Belgian Congo) and one from the United States. In spite of considerable progress we are still working on what it means to be a predominantly white college in a society where the god of race is officially dead.

Since the publication in 1963 of Betty Friedan's *The Feminine Mystique*, the god of male privilege has been teetering and tottering. Its first chapter, "The Problem That Has No Name," resonated with many women who knew that the big moment of the day was not soap operas interspersed with Duz and Oxydol commercials. They wondered silently to themselves and out loud to others, "There must be something more to life than aprons, picket fences, 2.2 kids, and *Father Knows Best*."

By May 1968, that message had reached a waitress in a Howard Johnson's restaurant in northwest Washington, D.C. I needed directions, and after she helped me, I said, "Thank you, honey." She replied with unforgettable clarity and power, "My name is not honey; it is Jennifer." To this day, with the exception of my family, I have not called a woman "honey." Jack Armstrong was brought kicking and screaming by his wife, children, and other women who cared, into the world of inclusive language, equal treatment for women, and an appreciation of his feminine side.

It was also in 1968 that I saw an end to a patronizing double standard at the college (admittedly a reflection of social mores), e.g., dress code and curfew for



Ira G. Zepp, Jr.

women, and the yelled warning "man in the hall." While sexism has not ceased at the college, it is no longer institutionalized. Male preference is dead, and the "old boy" network just doesn't cut it any more.

It was by accident that I stumbled on the eventual obituary of heterosexism. My regular column for the student newspaper, *The Gold Bug*, for December 3, 1965, discussed with some understanding and tolerance the matter of homosexual orientation. This rather bland statement gave several gay men the freedom to talk with me about the horrors of being a homosexual person in our society. I came to learn, as one friend put it, that my sexual orientation is the least interesting thing about me and that to know if people are gay or straight is to know precious little about them.

The gay-liberation movement probably has its roots in the Kinsey reports and the McCarthy hearings of the early Fifties. But its current energy is derived from customers resisting a police raid at the Stonewall Inn, a gay bar on Christopher Street in New York, on June 27, 1969. An invisible minority became increasingly visible.

We now know gay persons are in every vocation: artists, teachers, clergy, Wall Street brokers, and professional athletes. Furthermore, they are no longer willing to serve as our scapegoats.

As a result of the demise of his gods,

For the Sixties was not
just a time of death.
It was also a time
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and creativity.

this Jack Armstrong was uncomfortable. He cried foul as he experienced a loss of status. Furthermore, he had to forge a new *positive* identity, one that was more than non-black, non-woman, non-gay. This continues to be his most difficult struggle.

But the Sixties' impulse to destroy the deities came to a climax for me in the summer of 1971 when my family traveled to Cuernavaca, Mexico and where I studied at the Center for Intercultural Documentation. It was staffed by Latin American intellectuals who described the relationship between the northern and southern hemispheres, not in terms of developed and developing, but in terms of dominant/dependent, empire/colony, and oppressor/oppressed.

By now, of course, we had been in Vietnam for almost 10 years, and I heard this language in the context of the United States losing its first war and its national

innocence. This was very hard for the Jack Armstrong in me to swallow, although in the mid-Sixties I participated in Vietnam vigils, teach-ins, and anti-war protests.

It was during that summer also that I discovered Paulo Freire's *Pedagogy of the Oppressed*, written a year before. He is a lay Catholic philosopher of education who understands the surge of life in persons trying to be free. Since 1971 I have taught a course entitled "Liberation Movements and Human Freedom" and use Freire's book as a text. In retrospect, the course, which deals with racism, sexism, and heterosexism, is a direct result of that summer and the life-giving death of the gods in the previous decade.

For the Sixties was not just a time of death; it was also a time of incredible vitality and creativity. The theological model of crucifixion/resurrection and the religious model of death/rebirth are clearly seen:

- From the death of racism were born the civil-rights movement, the Voting Rights Act, open housing, and affirmative action.
 - From the death of sexism and heterosexism were born Title IX, NOW, an emotional revolution in men, affirmative action, and the struggle for the ERA.
 - From our defeat in Vietnam was born a nation more modest, less trigger-happy, and willing to live with limitations and restraint.
 - From the death of John F. Kennedy's Camelot were born the Peace Corps and VISTA and WMC's own Student Opportunities Service (S.O.S.) and Hinge (students who tutored local minority children).
 - From the death of WMC's white straight male image, was born a campus more inclusive of minorities, more tolerant of diversity, more willing to risk, and more able to offer an education appropriate for life in the 21st century.
 - From the death of Jack Armstrong was born a Christian who found a God beyond gods and an American who learned from Martin Luther King that a true patriot judges American action by American ideals.
- To be sure, the sacred realities of race, gender, and sexual orientation have not finally expired. Social values, once deified, have an immortality ascribed to gods. But the idol smashing of the Sixties gave us a new lease on life and allowed the real God of love and justice to come alive in movements for human freedom.

PHOTO FINISH

**A CONTEST
FOR OUR
READERS**

From a baby's first step to a fall leaf's final hour, what images will you treasure throughout your life?

This is your chance to share your best work. The photo contest's theme is capturing a moment of growth or change. Maybe you caught the smile of a student after graduation, or a scene from the time you learned to snorkel in Corfu. Perhaps it was a moment in your own backyard or while swapping memories at a class reunion. Chances are, many of your finest photos could fit this theme.

Tell us, too, why the moment was special to you and we'll publish the answers along with the winning photos in the August issue.

Prizes

- Two first prizes of \$200, one for black & white and one for color
- Additional prizes of \$75 for each published photo

Guidelines

- The contest is open only to amateur photographers—those who do not make a living from photography.
- Send no more than five black & white photographs and five color slides or prints. Prints should be no larger than 8" x 10" and no smaller than 5" x 7".
- All photographs will be returned after the August issue is printed—if you include a stamped, self-addressed envelope.
- Include your name on the back of prints or on the mounting of slides. Include a separate sheet for each entry with your name, address, phone number, and college or university affiliation.
- Please also send a brief statement (25 to 50 words) about why the moment was special to you.
- Photographs can have been taken at any time.

Deadline for submissions: April 1, 1988

Send entries to the magazine, in care of the editor, and marked "photo contest." Questions? Call (301) 338-7904.

Words Apart

Who needs a second language? Americans may—if they want to compete in the new global economy. Or even if they want a little *joie de vivre*.

By Robert Kanigal

Illustrations by Allen Carroll

They are members of the club. Their walls are lined with Cambodian temple rubbings, their book shelves with Paris Métro guides, their scrapbooks with photos of friends they've made in Tuscany or Teheran. Talk to them for long and you're apt to detect a sense of exquisite delight, even a hint of one-upmanship in their ability to navigate through a foreign land or language.

Sally Benckart endures good-hearted ribbing about it from her husband, Jeff. Benckart served in the Peace Corps in Chad, a former French colony in Africa. She had studied French literature in high school and in college, and lived in France for six months. Today, in Boulder, Colo., she maintains so lively an interest in things French that Jeff accuses her of finding that culture and language superior to their own.

"Oh, I don't, really," says Benckart. "But I do take so much pleasure in it. It's the way physical things, like running, must be for Jeff. Even all the idioms are exciting for me. It's like, not everyone knows what this phrase means."

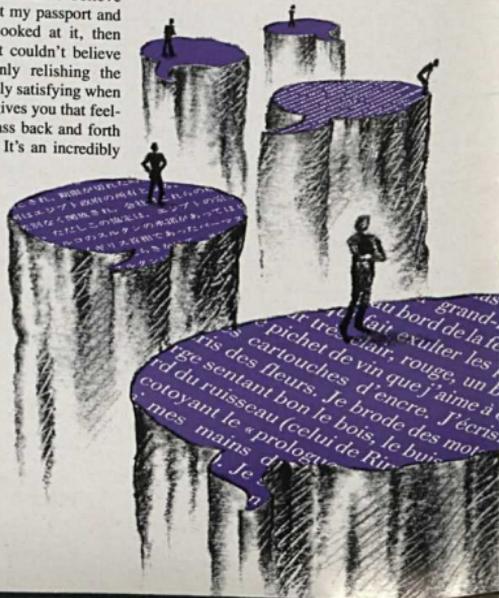
Other members of the club—diplomats, language teachers, jet-setting executives, scientists, and scholars who have worked or studied abroad—report kindred feelings of quiet satisfaction, knowledge, mastery. Thomas Ricks, a Middle East scholar at Villanova University who is fluent in three languages and able to get by in four more, still remembers the time in Iran, before the revolu-

tion, when he struck up a conversation with a Persian soldier while waiting for a bus. Where was he from? the soldier wondered after they'd chatted a while. "Mashhad," replied Ricks, a Peace Corps volunteer who had served in that northeastern Iran city for the past year and a half. "Why, of course," said the soldier. "That explains the trace of Kurdish accent."

When Ricks added that he was an American, the soldier didn't believe him. "I had to pull out my passport and show it to him. He looked at it, then looked at me. He just couldn't believe it," says Ricks, plainly relishing the story. "It's tremendously satisfying when your language ability gives you that feeling of being able to pass back and forth between two cultures. It's an incredibly exhilarating feeling."

Fluency becomes a passport between cultures, even when English dominates the world.

Pleasure? Exhilaration? These are not among the gritty, no-nonsense virtues of language learning that the foreign language lobby cites when it pitches Congress for money for summer institutes and the like. There is a language lobby, as a matter of fact—some 30 organizations banded together as the National Council for Languages and International Studies, with offices a few blocks from the Capitol in Washing-



tion, D.C. The council holds workshops, monitors legislation, publicizes horror stories of American language inadequacy—but talks little of pleasure and exhilaration. “The glories of *Don Quixote* are very important for intellectual growth,” allows J. David Edwards, the council’s executive director. “But they don’t help you get along in business.”

And it’s business, along with foreign policy, defense, and other such practical matters, that Senator Paul Simon had most in mind in his 1980 book, *The Tongue-Tied American*, in which he termed the United States “linguistically malnourished.”

By now, after numerous studies and front-line reports from the international trade wars, American foreign language ills make for a familiar litany: How students can earn a doctorate in this country and never study a foreign language. How more people teach English in the Soviet Union than learn Russian in the United States. How almost one quarter of recently promoted senior Foreign Service officers lacked fluency in any foreign language. How fourth-graders in Botswana get more language instruction than the average American high school graduate, according to a Southern Governors’ Association study that termed the United States “internationally illiterate.”

David Skelly, a translator for the Library of Congress, recalls how at West Germany’s University of Tübingen, where he studied, the Americans were

the only group in the polyglot student body who needed remedial German classes. “They were students of German,” he emphasizes, “yet they could not speak it.” Not long ago, reports Richard Lambert, director of Johns Hopkins University’s new National Foreign Language Center in Washington, D.C., a study of language retention conducted by Europeans specifically excluded the United States because American foreign language skills were deemed so low that they would distort the results.

Within the language teaching community, language pratfalls are a source of rich amusement. At a meeting a few years ago of the Association for Asian Studies, Eleanor Jorden, of the Hopkins language center, told how her Asian hotel once mistakenly gave her a wake-up call at 4:30 a.m. instead of at 7:30. “It was a bit unnerving to be awakened at that hour, in the pitch dark, in a strange hotel, still suffering from jet lag,” she said. “I jumped up and grabbed the telephone, trying to remember where I was and what I was doing. A voice at the other end announced in English, ‘Your hour has come.’ ”

But other gaffes can bear more serious, dollars-and-cents consequences. As when Chevrolet tried to peddle its Nova

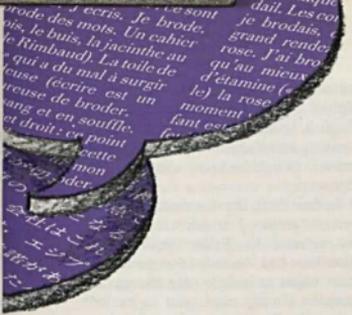
in Latin America, apparently unaware that *no va*, in Spanish, means *doesn’t go*. Or when Parker, boasting its pens wouldn’t embarrass you by leaking, used the Spanish *embarazado* for “embarrassed”—except that *embarazado* means “pregnant.”

Life or death can hinge on understanding a word. The head of the Library of Congress’s translation unit, Deanna Hammond, tells of how poor Spanish translations of American maintenance manuals contributed to the crashes of several American planes in Latin America. And just before the terrorist attack on the Berlin discotheque in March 1986, U.S. intelligence reportedly intercepted messages from Tripoli to the Libyan People’s Bureau in Berlin—but could find no one to translate them.

Senator Simon has argued that American language ignorance may have helped get the United States mired in Vietnam. On the eve of the war, in the State Department and academia combined, fewer than five American-born experts on Southeast Asia could speak those languages fluently, the senator noted. In any case, says Arnold “Skip” Isaacs, author of *Without Honor: Defeat in Vietnam and Cambodia*, language problems contributed to the American defeat.

One incident sums up for him the language muddle there. An American adviser to the South Vietnamese came storming off a helicopter, cursing and screaming at his Vietnamese counterpart—who couldn’t comprehend a word he was saying. Even the interpreter didn’t understand. “Umm, tell the American we won’t let it happen again,”





as an editorial, protesting the passage of Proposition 63, which made English the "official" language of California.

Proposition 63 was the state's reaction to its growing Asian and Hispanic minorities, to how one could take a driver's test entirely in Chinese, or apply for welfare entirely in Spanish. And it expressed a mainstream attitude against foreign cultures and languages that goes far back in America—an attitude H.L. Mencken satirized when he declared, "If English was good enough for Jesus Christ, it's good enough for me."

In his Farewell Address, George Washington warned his compatriots against alliances with the corrupt nations of Europe and against "the insidious wiles of foreign influence." American geography helps to reinforce the insularity rooted in American history. Even today, in the wake of immigrant influxes from Latin America, the Caribbean, and Asia, it is probably still possible to drive the 3,000 miles across the United States yet never encounter a road sign, sales clerk, newspaper, or radio broadcast in a language other than English.

Moreover, around the world, centuries of British colonialism and, more recently, American superpower influence, have made English almost as universal as the founders of Esperanto could have hoped their invented language would be. An Italian pilot, landing an Italian jet in Rome, communicates with the Italian air-traffic controller in English; as *The Story of English* pointed out, it's the language of the skies around the world. Since the 1960s, French is no longer the language of international diplomacy; English is. German, long a requisite of any scientific or engineering student, since World War II has also been displaced by English. Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI) Provost H.

Richard Gallagher points out that English today is the language of many articles even in German journals. In business, in government, on vacation—almost everywhere, it seems, Americans can get by with only their native tongue.

Edwin Hermann, who for 13 years was an international banker based in Baltimore, recalls getting by fine on English and the little Spanish he picked up in high school and at Western Maryland College, from which he was graduated in 1970. With Europeans, he found, "if you're not comfortable in German or French, they switch over to English." The Latin Americans weren't always so obliging, but banking transactions were usually conducted by telex, anyway, and Hermann could read the Spanish even if he couldn't speak it. "I always feared someone would call who didn't know English at all," he says. "But it didn't happen. Knowing that U.S. people don't speak much Spanish, they'd put someone on the phone who knew English." Meanwhile, he reports, big New York banks with large international divisions would employ a Latin American native or two. "These people were invaluable," he says. "They'd rescue you from a lot of sticky problems."

And so, Americans have been wont to ask, who needs foreign languages? Can we not get by quite well, thank you, without the awful verb endings, the guttural grunts, and all the other linguistic paraphernalia of French and German, Tagalog and Thai?

For years French teacher Sharon Scincariello, director of foreign language studies at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU), was asked just that by her students. Now she tells them about what happened one day in a Columbus, Ohio, shopping mall. She was sitting at a café, eating lunch, when someone rushed in and cried, "Does anyone here speak French?" Like a doctor whisked to the scene of an accident, she was led to a boy of 9 or 10, an exchange student from France, newly on his own in English with his American host family. The shy, bewildered boy couldn't make known his most basic needs. He understood nothing of what a mall was or why they were there. The family's children were rattling on about *la salle de bain* (they meant *la toilette*), leaving him convinced, says Scincariello, "that these crazy Americans took baths before going out to a restaurant."

The rolling *r*'s of spoken French

resounding through a Midwestern mall are one more sign of America's cultural and linguistic penetration from abroad. By one reckoning, the United States is now the third largest Spanish-speaking country in the world. In New York and Miami, recording studios churn out Latin-tinged pop songs, some of which have begun to reach the charts. In Los Angeles, the number of court sessions requiring translators has doubled in the past five years, to more than 4,000 annually. Universities are increasingly populated by foreigners; almost half of WPI's 360 graduate students hail from abroad, and Hopkins' 1,200 foreign students come from more than 60 countries. Today, cities like Cleveland boast of their sister city status with places like Alexandria in Egypt, Bangalore in India, and Gdansk in Poland. Immigrant-launched Vietnamese, Thai, and Ethiopian restaurants now compete with the Chinese, Italian, and French ones that once cornered the exotic cuisine trade.

The layers of insulation between America and the rest of the world are falling away, the evidence suggests, and "the United States is experiencing," as one writer has put it, "one of its periodic alarms about the paucity of foreign-language study among its youth." Catching the same tide that's begun to revitalize the liberal arts generally, foreign language enrollments are way up. Even Latin is making a comeback. More than 70 colleges and universities have recently added foreign language requirements for admission or graduation. And college teaching positions listed by the Modern Language Association have climbed more than 50 percent in two years. "I don't think interest has ever been higher," says foreign language lobbyist Dave Edwards. What's more, he stresses, this latest surge is welling up from the grass roots, not—as was the case after Sputnik, in the late 1950s—being legislated from on high.

Fueling the shift, of course, are dollars—and yen and deutsche marks. The American economy is increasingly stitched into the world economy. This fall's volatile shifts in the New York Stock Exchange resonated with those in Tokyo, Hong Kong, and Frankfurt. The streets of Detroit are lined with Toyotas from Nagoya and Mercedes from Stuttgart. The Japanese buy up prime Manhattan real estate and Korean immigrants buy out local mom-and-pop stores. The price of wheat in South Dakota rises or

falls with the latest crisis in the Persian Gulf or power shift in Moscow.

"One of the reasons we can't sell agricultural products (abroad) is that we can't deal with them on their own cultural and language levels," former South Dakota Governor William Janklow told editors of the *Sioux Falls Argus Leader* a few years ago. Farmers, he said, had as much reason to learn foreign languages as city slickers. "Would you buy from a guy who came here and spoke Portuguese? Hell no. You want him talking in your language."

American business people have been among the most recalcitrant about applying the maxim that the language of business is the language of the customer. One American executive in Europe, the story goes, could barely utter a *bonjour* after seven years in a French-speaking country; despite a good product, he antagonized his distributors and lost the market to his competitors. More recently, syndicated business columnist Tom Peters, author of *In Search of Excellence*, wrote of being pleasantly surprised on buying a product in quality-conscious Germany and learning it was made in the USA. His pleasure was quashed when he found the assembly instructions written only in English. Imagine, he asked, if a BMW bought in America were to come with an owner's manual only in German.

A few years ago, when Nippon Telephone and Telegraph went abroad for bids for a big contract, the company stipulated that all documents had to be executed in Japanese; not a single American firm applied, reports Dave Edwards. Others have pointed out, moreover, that the Japanese are often in no rush to publish key scientific and technological findings in English—and that information not yet translated remains, though unpatented, as inaccessible to Americans as if it were.

Ironically, it was once the Japanese who were guilty of linguistic and cultural isolationism. In the 1860s, a Japanese visitor to the United States reported back that all single women here were called Joan, while married ladies got the suffix "son," as in Joanson. Nor was it so long ago that the instructions for a Japanese abacus could bear the slogan, "What Brings Comfort and Convenience on Your Life." On their way to becoming a world trading power, of course, the Japanese learned the price they paid for their isolationism. Today some 1,300 English language schools operate in Tokyo

alone, and by one estimate, one in 10 Japanese studies English.

Roused by the trade deficit, Americans may at last be learning the Japanese lesson. The National Science Foundation is launching a program to encourage American graduate students and postdocs to study Japanese and, across the nation, Japanese language enrollments are up. Indeed, when Carnegie-Mellon University announced that it would offer Japanese if 10 students signed up, it got 100. CWRU offers three levels of Japanese.

The trade gap with Japan widens—and enrollment in Japanese language programs goes up: a powerful pragmatic streak runs through the American character, a trait noted by observers as far back as Alexis de Tocqueville. The resurgence in foreign languages plainly owes much to this pragmatism. "Never before has there been the economic motivation that exists now for Americans to understand and be knowledgeable about foreign customs and business procedures," said Virginia Governor Gerald L. Baliles, who pointed out that South exported some \$54 billion worth of goods in 1984. "It is a lot easier to sell a product if you know something of the customs, language, and background of the customer," he added.

And a lot easier, as Eduardo Feller can attest, to sell your ideas. A science policy adviser with the National Science Foundation's international division, Feller recalls a negotiating session between Brazil and the U.S. on a scientific cooperation pact. It had reached the crossing-of-*t's* stage when, "all of a sudden, it started falling apart and the Bra-

zilians felt uptight." Feller, born in Bolivia of Austrian parents and fluent in English, Spanish, and French (and with a working knowledge of Italian and Portuguese), thought he knew what the problem was.

In their draft, the Americans had written of "projects," which was translated as *projetos*. Ah, Feller suspected, the Brazilians had concluded that the Americans meant to include only the specific projects already cited, and to exclude others the Brazilians might wish to pursue. In fact, the U.S. negotiators were referring to the projects only to suggest the *types* of work the pact would cover—the broad *project areas*.

"They were talking about different things, using the same word," recalls Feller. "So I shifted into Portuguese and explained it to the Brazilians, then explained it in English to the Americans": It was *programa*, not *projetos*, that the Americans meant. That slight alteration made a difference. Tensions dissipated and the negotiations then proceeded amicably.

Despite the happy conclusion to this story, Feller is no goody-two-shoes internationalist. For him, an intimate understanding of other languages and cultures

Japan paid a price for linguistic isolation. Trade deficits now teach that lesson to Americans, too.



doesn't so much serve world peace and brotherhood as it helps him do his job better. For one, "the other side can't hide behind the difficulty of translation." For another, "you can become empathetic, better understand where people are coming from. You flatter them, lower their guard, then throw them a curve ball." Feller's language skills are a tool—or even, to hear him tell it, a weapon—that give him the negotiating edge.

Foreign language skills do indeed pay—for the job-seeker who can respond to the American Airlines ad recruiting bilingual flight attendants; for the student whose verbal skills, as measured by SAT scores, are apt to rise with study of a foreign language; for the sales executive better able to peddle wares abroad. Language learning, according to a brochure issued by the American Council on the Teaching of Foreign Languages, represents "a sound investment for today . . . and tomorrow."

And that hard-edged, practical message is apparently getting through: "Students see that their clothes are made in Taiwan and their cars are made in Japan," James Gardener, president of Lewis and Clark College in Portland, Ore., told *The New York Times* recently. "They've figured out where the world is moving."

Like most busy professors, Eduardo Gonzalez had let his reading pile build up, and so it wasn't until a day or two after the article appeared in the Baltimore *Sun* that he read it: "Let's NOT Push Language Study" was the headline. Want to learn about Japan or Russia? Well, said the op-ed piece by Reo Christenson, professor of political science at Miami University of Ohio, it's better to read books on Japanese or Russian history and culture than to study those languages. Exposing most students to language study was, he declared, "highly inefficient."

There it was again—that no-nonsense strain in American thought. Indeed, while foreign language enrollments may be up, it's largely out of pragmatic considerations, not broad cultural ones. "I don't see a real change of attitudes," says Peter Lowenberg of Georgetown University's department of linguistics. "The emphasis is not on integrating with the rest of the world, but on competing with the rest of the world, for practical reasons."

Objecting to the narrow, utilitarian tone of Christenson's piece, Gonzalez, associate professor of Italian and Hispanic studies at Hopkins, was moved to write back—in English, a language he learned only after, at age 19, emigrating from Cuba in the wake of the Bay of Pigs invasion. About his reply, published a week later in the *Sun*, he said, "I wanted

to defend the notion that language should address, and could alter, a person's intellectual make-up, could alter his sensibilities." There was more to learning a foreign language, in other words, than mere utility.

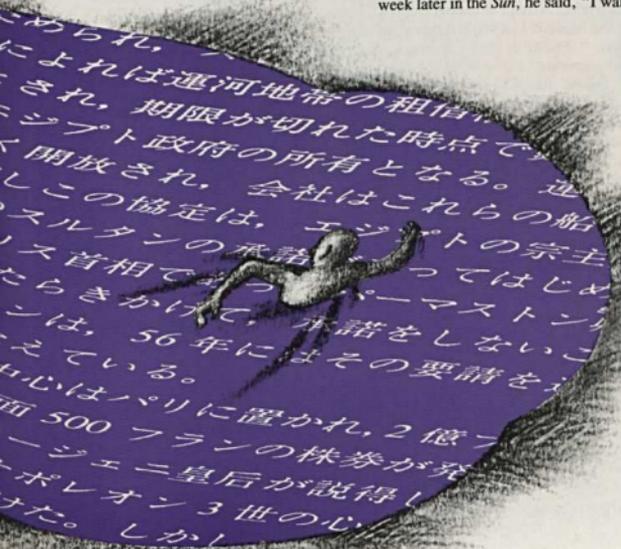
Of course, liberal educators have long insisted that in some ineffable way, foreign languages "enrich" or "broaden" those who master them. Even President Reagan has said as much, in a proclamation issued last year. Command of foreign languages, he said, "opens up vast areas of knowledge and presents exciting opportunities to understand other cultures. To read classics like Dante's *La Divina Commedia*, Goethe's *Faust*, and Victor Hugo's *Les Misérables* in the original is to gain an insight and appreciation that simply is not possible with even the best translations."

By this broader, less utilitarian outlook, one learns a foreign language for reasons that go deeper than selling widgets to the world—to become more culturally sensitive, more intellectually sophisticated, more alive to complex global issues, and so on. The implication? That the holder of such knowledge thereby absorbs, as Gonzalez put it in his rebuttal, the "values intrinsic to humane and civilized behavior."

But is this just a higher pragmatism, where justification for language learning is seen to lie not so much in getting a better job but in fashioning oneself into a better person? In the service of self-improvement, language learning becomes a duty, like setting aside the summer for *War and Peace*. Is it not enough, one might ask, to speak and read a foreign tongue for the sheer pleasure of doing so, like playing the piano?

If utility were the only valid yardstick, after all, we'd sometimes be left better off—or at least less apprehensive—by not knowing a foreign language. Library of Congress translation chief Deanna Hammond recalls how, on a tour of the Amazon, their group's boat broke down in crossing a river. "No problem," the guide reassured the group of Americans. "We'll have it fixed in a minute." But the moment before, Hammond had overheard the guide turn to a priest and whisper, in Spanish: "God only knows if we'll get back. Pray for us, Father."

Robert Kanigel has struggled to learn French. The Baltimore-based author wrote about chaos theory last May for the *Alumni Magazine Consortium*.



From Foreign to Fluent: What Works?

Children spend years learning their native tongue. So if you're trying to pick up a new language, be patient, relax, and let it flow over you. Oh, yes—and memorize.

By Robert Kanigel

In French, she never swore, never so much as a *merde*. And when she visits friends and family in France, she still doesn't. Yet in English, her second language, she will occasionally resort to an obscenity. "It doesn't mean anything to me," she explains. "I know it's a swear word, but I have none of the emotions that go with it."

Her name is Brigitte Michel-Heath, and she is a native of France. She has lived in Baltimore for 16 years, holds degrees from a top American liberal arts college and a big state university, has read more Herman Melville and Sinclair Lewis than most Americans, and can wield her accented English with as much finesse as you or I.

Yet an unfamiliar accent, like that of the Chesapeake Bay's Eastern Shore, or an unfamiliar expression, like "to case the joint," can throw her. And the way a slight change of preposition can make meaning abruptly change course—as in *break down, break up, break in, break out*—still drives her batty.

For Michel-Heath, after almost two decades in America, English remains "a borrowed language. It will never be my mother tongue," she says. Every year or two, when she returns home, speaking French again is like taking up where she left off with a best friend. "You wouldn't believe," she says, "what sort of psychic vacation it is." To her, English is still

work, though it is no longer, as it was for so many years, *hard work*.

That's what many Americans don't understand about learning foreign languages: You can't expect to learn much from a year or two of it in school.

"The public doesn't know anything about foreign language learning," says Richard Brod, director of special projects with the Modern Language Association (MLA). "'Fluent' is used so much in a sloppy, ignorant, and uninformed manner." Indeed, the perceived failure of a post-Sputnik federal program that introduced foreign languages into elementary classrooms has been chalked up to just such naïve expectations. Says Michel-Heath, who has taught French in the United States, "American people tend to be so optimistic and unrealistic about learning a foreign language. They think, *I have a French teacher. I will learn by osmosis. They don't like to memorize.*"

Back in the 1960s, amidst a rash of wild claims about how one could, in the words of a Sunday magazine article, "Learn a New Language in Five Days," language expert Mario Pei observed: "It is time to stop kidding ourselves about short cuts to *full* language ability." There's nothing wrong with knowing a few stock phrases, he agreed. But recognize that that's just a bare smattering. Real fluency means speaking, understanding, writing, and reading the lan-

guage pretty much as you would your own.

Even accomplished learners will say that reaching that point is agonizingly difficult. In part, that's because of intellectual hurdles—obscure idioms, grammatical Gordian knots, thousands of new words to learn. Think of the impenetrabilities of English spelling, where the *sh* sound can arise from a dozen letter combinations. But often the difficulty stems not so much from linguistic roadblocks as from the emotional obstacles erected by stepping into another language and culture. You feel confused, inadequate, stupid.



An American auto worker greets her trainer as part of a joint GM-Toyota venture in Japan.

One morning last summer, 19-year-old Lori Clow woke up in a strange bedroom in an unfamiliar house in the south of France. The day before, the Western Maryland College student, with the 12-year-old son of her French professor (Marie-Jo Arey) in tow, had landed in Paris at Charles de Gaulle Airport, maneuvered herself and her charge through the buses and subways, and finally wound up on a train bound for Bordeaux. There she met the family with whom she was to stay for three weeks. The next morning, lying in bed, she at last had time to think. She was armed with little more than high school French and a year's worth in college, and downstairs were five strangers, none of whom spoke English. "What am I doing here?" she asked herself. "I was scared. I knew I'd have to go downstairs and talk."

William Durden, who teaches German at The Johns Hopkins University and directs its Center for the Advancement of Academically Talented Youth, was only a little older than Clow when, in 1971, he visited a German-speaking Swiss canton on a Fulbright scholarship. Durden already knew German, or thought he did. But the Swiss, he found, spoke a dialect almost unrecognizable to an ear tuned to stiff High German. His first day, he walked into a bakery and was instantly lost in a sea of alien sounds. "You get so nervous you tend to simply agree. Yes, yes, you say." By the time he left, he'd bought so much bread, pounds and pounds of it, that he had to lug it home before he could resume his shopping expedition.

Nancy Rhodes, of the Center for Applied Linguistics in Washington,

D.C., once asked the immigrants in her English conversation class whether they had ever, in talking to native Americans, indicated they understood something when they had not. All smiled sheepishly and agreed they had. In a foreign language, says Durden, "you're out of control. And that's a terrifying feeling. Your mind is racing, but all you can do is grunt."

Being lost in a foreign language strips away part of the personal identity you wear like your clothes. "You see it on their faces when they come in here," says Arlene Wergin about the foreign students and faculty members whom she advises at Hopkins. "'What am I doing here?' their expressions say." For European students, who often know English, it's usually not so bad. But for Hopkins's 80 or so Chinese students, many with poor



Fear and confusion often come before comprehension. But the best foreign language students just jump right in.

Costumed as a waiter, Tom Deveny serves up a Spanish lesson at Western Maryland College (left). At Case Western Reserve University, a language laboratory offers practice in the audio-lingual method (above).

English skills, "it's culture shock," says Wergin. "They're extremely reserved, visibly agitated. Or else quiet and withdrawn. They just want to say, 'Please help me. Where is my department? How do I buy food?'"

The saga of immigrants who leave everything behind to start afresh in the New World occupies an honored place in American folklore. Often glossed over, however, is the stress they experience in living and working in a language not their own.

Chan Wook Park, assistant professor of government at Franklin and Marshall College, was one such immigrant. The South Korean native had begun learning English at age 12. In high school, he had taken intensive English classes that sometimes met as often as 10 hours a week. In college, where he studied political science, some of his textbooks were photocopies of English versions. Still, when he came to the University of Iowa as a graduate student five years ago, it all counted for little. He could read *Time* or *Newsweek*, but he'd had little opportunity to speak English; his teachers could hardly speak it themselves. "I did not understand the instructors, and I could not make myself understood." It was touchy, sensitive, and found himself smoking too much. It was a terrible first year.

"Grown man. Sound like child." That was how an eminent Japanese scholar once described to Arlene Wergin how he felt stumbling through English. Yet Wergin has found that it's often a false kindness to ease the way for foreign students and faculty by placing them in the company of their compatriots. "They'll live with other Chinese, or Indians, do their food shopping together. And in the long run it's no help." Yet she understands the appeal such an island of familiarity can hold. "When you have a choice," she says, "you choose the easy way out. It's just easier to hang out with your own." Even for Michel-Heath, the strain of keeping afloat in the English-speaking sea sometimes, over the years, became too great. "I've kept up relationships with people solely because they speak French," she confides, "because they *are* French."

Mario Pei has written about Americans living abroad who mix only with other Americans, confine their reading to English and, even when talking to natives who understand no English, speak it anyway—only more slowly and

more loudly. In the end, marvels Pei, they come away wondering why, even after years abroad, more of the language didn't rub off on them. "It would have been a miracle if it had," writes Pei.

We may cluck at the arrogance and foolishness of those Americans. But the formidable forces to which they succumbed are those with which language learners, at any level beyond the most elementary, must always contend. Confusion, exhaustion, and fear are the givens; successful language learners manage to deal with them.

But they don't, for the most part, learn to cope with them in the classroom, which until recently made little room for the emotional realities of learning a foreign language.

Before World War II, there was scant emphasis on getting Americans actually to speak the languages they studied. The dominant approach was the grammar-translation method, with heavy emphasis on literature, language structure, and deciphering individual passages. You could go through a whole course and barely speak a word of the language.

All that changed with the war, when the U.S. government established crash programs to teach Burmese, Japanese, German, and the other languages GIs needed to know. After the war, with America a global power, educators came to realize, says the MLA's Richard Brod, "that we could no longer teach foreign languages as if they were Latin, as if you were never going to speak to a French person."

Along came the audio-lingual approach, inspired by the behaviorist theories of psychologist B.F. Skinner. Learning a language, according to the new wisdom, was like learning to ride a bike; it required the formation of new habits. The teacher would drill students with key phrases, introduce variations, build up to complex dialogues. The emphasis was on developing speech patterns, not on the words themselves. Today, the enthusiasm inspired by that approach is viewed as naïve. And yet, says Richard Lutz, a Georgetown University linguist, he well recalls being in Paris during his junior year of college, wandering from café to café trying to find his way back to the hotel, parroting dialogues he'd learned in school—and marveling that, "strange as it seemed, people could understand me."



AP/Wide World Photo



AP/Wide World Photo

The listen-then-speak approach ushered in the era of the language lab with its rows of reel-to-reel recorders and headsets; since then, new technologies have gone in and out of fashion. Today, commercial cassette tapes contain everything from phrase books to entire language learning courses. Some teachers tout video, with its ability to reveal gesture and expression as well as sound. Others, predictably, champion computers. And several colleges, like Bowdoin, use satellite dishes to beam in Russian language programs from the Soviet Union.

While the audio-lingual approach reduced language learning to little more than stimulus-response, the linguistics revolution touched off by Noam Chomsky restored its complexity. For Chomsky, language was innate, the



In small shops, factories, and schools, immigrants to America have forged new lives. Stress is one price they pay as they struggle to stay afloat in an ocean of English.

human brain a language-constructing instrument. That a child could learn "Mommy" and "sock," then fashion them into some new linguistic entity, like "mommysock," meant, to Chomsky, that language was not just mechanically learned behavior; the child was doing something with, and to, the language. In arguing that the mind of the learner was no mere black box between input and output, Chomsky undermined the basis for the audio-lingual approach and triggered research leading to numerous insights about how people learn second languages.

Among the insights was confirmation that emotional factors, including anxiety and motivation, can indeed inhibit or enhance learning. You may have all the intellectual skills needed to absorb a language, but if your "affective filter" interferes, the intellect never gets its chance.

Another current notion is that if the student can simply listen and absorb at first, without having to spew back responses, she is apt to make better progress in the long run. Such a "silent period," which may range from a few weeks to several months, apparently aids comprehension, which ultimately benefits speaking ability. A young child naturally has that advantage.

A third insight was that language

acquisition, which takes place through natural communication in realistic situations, differs profoundly from directed language learning, which is preoccupied with grammar and other aspects of form. Presiding over this learning is a critical, analytically minded "monitor" (the term was coined by Stephen Krashen, a University of Southern California expert in second languages). This monitor can actually inhibit the natural development of fluency.

Much more has been learned in the three decades since publication of Chomsky's *Syntactic Structures*, but the language classroom has failed to make use of much of it, at least not to the extent of supplanting the audio-lingual method with any single, universally accepted, "best" approach. Rather, a multitude of approaches are in use today. A recent U.S. Department of Education survey listed no fewer than eight. For example, in the total physical response method, students act out commands issued by the teacher. The communicative approach takes emphasis off linguistic forms and puts it on real communication with the listener. Then there are the direct method, the silent way, community-language learning, and something called "Suggestopedia," along with the old grammar-translation and audio-lingual standbys.

Suggestopedia, developed by Bulgarian psychiatrist Georgi Lozanov, is one method aiming squarely at the emotional hurdles of learning a language. The teacher might read a dialogue while students sit back and listen as baroque music plays softly in the background. Apparently the method works well enough to impress even skeptical American observers. Tom Deveny, chairman of foreign languages at Western Maryland College, has introduced elements of the approach to his Spanish classes—with mixed success. Some students like it. Others fall asleep.

For some years, Deveny has also employed a toned-down version of the method pioneered by Dartmouth professor John Rassias, where a master teacher uses every trick of the actor's trade to shatter the emotional barriers of the student. Rassias first developed his method with Peace Corps recruits. Back when she was one of them, former Hopkins nurse Sally Benckart once watched him in action. "He was a very gentle man, but he'd bark rapid phrases at you two inches from your face, to make you respond before you could think." In a Rassias German class, the ghost of Faust might suddenly appear at the door and ask, in German, for sanctuary from the devil. In a Rassias French class, the teacher might crack an egg over the student's head; forever after, presumably, you know what *oeuf* means.

Deveny reports being pleased with his modified Rassias classes. And studies by the Goethe Institute and others have found, as one University of Florida German professor writes, that Rassias veterans "are far more at ease in the language than traditionally taught students." On the other hand, most methods can point to successes. One study of the total physical response method, for example, found that it produced better listening comprehension of German in one-fifth the time of a regular college course. Even the old grammar-translation approach still has its champions, and a study years ago actually showed it could hold its own with other methods, at least over a long enough course of instruction.

Research has failed to crown any one method as superior. Indeed, the lack of a solid research footing in language instruction led Hopkins last May to launch the National Foreign Language Center; one of its goals is to address that failing. In the *Modern Language Journal*, center director Richard Lambert

wrote of the “surprisingly weak tradition of empiricism in the search for what works and what does not work. In place of solidly grounded practice, we have wildly exaggerated claims.”

Douglas McNeal, a policy analyst with the National Science Foundation’s division of international programs, declares unabashedly that when it comes to learning languages, “some people have it and some don’t,” a sentiment shared by many in the foreign language community. But sheer language aptitude (of the sort measured on standardized tests) and even raw intelligence apparently play only a small part in determining who will succeed. Personal learning strategies, and personality itself, seem to be more important. When you ask Arlene Wergin, who has seen hundreds of foreign students come through her office, to describe the good language learners among them, she replies unhesitatingly: “They are naturally gregarious and outgoing. They enjoy interactions. They’re not afraid to make fools of themselves. They are people who just barrel ahead.”

She could have been describing McNeal.

Twenty years ago, he was among an early group of Peace Corps volunteers to go to Korea to teach English. While still in the States, his group got five hours of language training every day. “We memorized little talks: ‘Please help me. I don’t speak Korean. But I want to learn.’”

Except for its phonetic alphabet (whose standardization 500 years ago is still celebrated as a Korean national holiday), the language is extremely difficult. As in Japanese, the relative status of speaker and listener governs the forms of speech. A GI learning Korean in the bars of Seoul might use one of the two lower forms. In the Peace Corps, they learned only the upper two.

So after three months, though finishing near the top of his class, McNeal still had only a 1+ rating on the Foreign Service Institute’s 0-to-5 scale, where 0 represents total ignorance, and 5 means you could be taken for an educated native speaker. Still, as he describes his proficiency at the time, “You don’t know much, but you know enough. You can speak all day and all night.”

And that, apparently, is what he did on arriving in Korea. For two years he lived with a Korean family in a small town.

The family had five children, “so I could pick it up at any level.” After another year based in Seoul, he left the Peace Corps at the 3-level. Entering training to become an interpreter, he was soon at the coveted 4-level, lacking only a native accent and a native’s rootedness in Korean culture.

At age 28, McNeal began learning Japanese. Seven years later, he took on Chinese. Though he ranks it as easier than Korean, he found it “as hard, at 35, as Korean was at 22.” Now, in his early 40s, he says, smiling, “I’m an old man. I’m not going to learn any more of these hard languages.” But along the way, he’s learned something about *how* to learn languages. And here’s some of his advice:

- “What you need to learn most is all around you. It’s best just to ask.” It might take 10 encounters with a word before it sinks in. But you’re apt to pick up everyday words the first time—because they are *useful*. His rule of thumb? “If it’s not bumping up against me, it’s probably not very important.”
- The worst way to understand what’s being said is to try to grasp hold of every word as it hurtles past you. Doesn’t work, he says. As soon as you hit the first unfamiliar phrase, you start to go under. So just let the words “flow over you.”
- Cultivate “a tolerance for ambiguity.”

Using a new language means living amid perpetual uncertainty, never quite knowing what’s going on. “You have to be willing to relax and absorb the larger context.”

• Go easy on yourself. You may have all manner of verbal nuances available to you in English. But you must accept that you can’t express them yet in your new language. Imagine a funnel: Your thoughts fill the wide end but, to get out, must pass through the constricted neck, which represents what you’re able to express. So look for simple ways to convey complex notions. You think, “Had I learned mechanical drawing . . .” You say instead, “If I could draw . . .”

McNeal’s is just one person’s experience. Yet the lessons he draws from it seem to mesh with those of others who have successfully piloted through the thick fogs of an alien milieu. Indeed, for all the disagreement about how best to teach foreign languages, shift the focus to how people *learn* them and you find the same few principles cropping up again and again, often reflecting an emotional wisdom rather than intellectual skills.

The foremost lesson is to *interact* with the language. You don’t learn a language passively; you have to go out to it. Kids in the Netherlands who routinely hear German TV do not learn German, notes Georgetown’s Richard Lutz. Spend a few



Travelers marvel at how easily a foreign child masters a difficult dialect. But from birth, a child is surrounded by a language's sounds.

months in Europe and will you pick up the language? Maybe yes, maybe no. "It takes courage and a spirit of adventure to enter the marketplace, mingle with the natives, listen to them, mimic them, ultimately speak with them," Mario Pei has written. Not everyone can do it.

Few other academic disciplines demand such a casting away of inhibitions. In most other areas of learning, students are well advised to think out beforehand what the answer is and then, when sure, supply it. Math, science, history, literature—all profit from careful, reasoned thought rather than stabs in the dark.

But that's just the wrong way to learn a language. Former Baltimore *Sun* foreign correspondent Arnold Isaacs tells of once asking the archbishop of Guatemala City, at a press conference following his release by kidnappers, whether he was *casado* after his ordeal. Wrong. He meant *cansado*. "tired." Instead, he had asked the archbishop whether he was married, inspiring a flurry of laughs. "You're guessing all the time," says Nancy Rhodes. The student of language who tries to learn without erring won't. Making mistakes, lots of them, is essential. So is laughing them off.

Even well into the learning of a language, tolerance for one's own limits helps. Hopkins's William Durden notes that on returning to Germany after a long

time away, it takes him four weeks to regain his fluency. In the meantime, "You have to cut off forms of conversation you'd normally use," until the old fluidity, the old instincts, are back.

Students new to a language, observes Case Western Reserve University's Sharon Scinicariello, will often try to listen for every word. Instead, go for the gist, the director of foreign language studies advises. A TV newscast offers good practice, because behind the clutter of words in each story is some irreducible essence. Stephen Krashen at Southern California has concluded that emphasis on meaning—what is the other person really *getting at?*—is a better conduit to language mastery than are the words themselves.

As for vocabulary, says Douglas McNeal, you do have to master a basic core. But what of the many specialized vocabularies, like those of electronics or law? "You can't learn all the segments simultaneously," he says. "So you have to choose."

Despite a doctorate in Thai and grounding in French, Hindi, and Sanskrit, Georgetown University language expert Ralph Fasold does not rate himself a good learner of spoken language. Getting in the way, he feels, is his tendency toward perfectionism. "I hate to sound like a kid, stumbling around in a foreign language," he says. And yet,

anecdote and research agree, it's kids who actually learn languages best.

A child raised on, say, Hindi and English, can usually slip effortlessly between the two. In fact, the evidence seems to suggest that achieving a native's pronunciation demands learning the language before adolescence. "You've got to learn to roll your *r*'s before the age of 10 or you're not going to learn it," notes one language authority.

The extraordinary language skills of children have been variously attributed to their more plastic brains, less dominated by one hemisphere or the other; to "ego permeability" that permits language to reach them more readily; to freedom from adult inhibitions. Another factor, suggests Krashen, is that children and adults inhabit different language environments; in speaking to kids, we use simpler words and stick closer to here-and-now specifics. Both factors make comprehension easier.

And yet, seen another way, there may be nothing so extraordinary at all about the linguistic ability of children. After all, they begin absorbing language the day they are born. As Case Reserve's Scinicariello notes, "They're in it as long as they're awake." The five-year-old Parisian kid who speaks perfect French? Why, he's already spent perhaps 18,000 hours in the intimate company of the French language, points out Eleanor Jorden of the Hopkins language center. All that time, he's been bathed in its sounds, its grammar, his idioms. That's "total immersion" with a vengeance.

The MLA's Richard Brod notes that even five years of a total immersion class—say for six hours a day, five days a week—would grant far less exposure to the language over the same time. How, he asks, can we expect anything from a three-credit college language course that might add up to 100 classroom hours in a year? Should we be surprised that Americans can speak and understand so little when they squeeze French class between band practice, physics lab, and gym? No, he and others insist, the even-the-five-year-olds-can-speak-it argument, far from proving how easy language learning ought to be, suggests how hard it really is.

In "contact time"—that is, the hours spent actually learning the language—Georgetown's Lutz sees "all the variables start tying together" to explain the range of successes and failures in language learning. In other words, put in



enough time and, method-schmethod, you'll learn.

One roadblock to learning a language, after all, is vocabulary. Learn all the grammar, verb endings, and linguistic patterns you like, but without words, you can't communicate. A cultivated speaker can know 30,000 words. And the only way to learn them is . . . to learn them. "It takes lots of memorizing," says the Library of Congress's Deanna Hammond. Studying Spanish in college, she spent hour after hour in the language lab. When she tackled German, picking up credit for two years of course work in eight weeks, she was in class for eight hours a day. Then she'd go home and memorize 100 words a night.

William Durden remembers going out of his way to talk to Swiss shopkeepers, timing his visits to avoid the busiest shopping hours so they'd have the patience for his fumbling. Any departures he noted from his schoolbook German he would record in his notebook. "You have to take a deliberate approach," he says. "The time will come when one morning you wake up and you can have a conversation without thinking about it. But that moment doesn't come from just speaking the language. It comes from studying it."

And it comes from *wanting* to learn it; motivation counts. Georgetown's Ralph Fasold tells of a town in Austria—bilingual in German and Hungarian for 100 years—where Hungarian today shows signs of dying out. In recent years, it seems, Hungarian has become associated with peasant life, German with progress. "I'm not a farmer who picks potatoes and shovels cow crap" is how Fasold interprets the language decisions the townspeople are making. Similar forces, he reports, have replaced Gaelic with English in a much-studied Scottish fishing community, and have kept New Yorkers from learning Puerto Rican Spanish.

But while it helps to be motivated and to work hard, the inescapable truth is that, no matter how hard you work at learning a foreign language and penetrating a foreign culture, you never really *get there*. Even in one's mother tongue that's true. We can't know the language of ballet *and* the jargon of immunology *and* the special slang of the underworld. Nor can we all be poets or gifted public speakers. In a foreign language, much more remains out of reach.

When she first came to the Library of

Congress, Deanna Hammond found it humbling that, after years of studying Spanish and living in Mexico, Colombia, and Ecuador, she could not express basic legal terms in Spanish. After three and a half years outside the U.S., her English also had holes in it. "What in hell is a 'hang-up'?" she remembers thinking. "What's a 'flip-top can'?"

Beyond the specialized and shifting vocabularies of a second language, what makes learning it a lifetime's work is that the words themselves become hopelessly enmeshed in culture. Once, "culture" meant art, literature, music. Today, within the language teaching community, it encompasses what one U.S. Department of Education report terms the "sociolinguistic factors influencing what is proper to say to whom, under what circumstances, with which emotional overtones, and with what nonverbal behavior."

Japan presents particular obstacles to Americans, notes Eleanor Jorden, the originator of methods for teaching Japanese that include a strong cultural component. In Japanese, a simple question like "Have you had lunch?" requires knowing the position, status, and gender of all parties listening. An American boss solicited for advice on something you've written, Jorden notes, "might reply, 'I hear what you're saying, but I disagree with you.'" In Japanese, that comment would earn scorn for its boorishness. More appropriate would be a meandering linguistic peregrination from the boss that culminates in something like "While others might well write it in just the way you have, I might conceivably write it this way." The Japanese employee gets the message: He'd better change his version. Such are the cultural roadblocks that non-natives encounter again and again. Hammond, all through her travels in South America, found it was never enough to be grammatically and syntactically correct; how you express joy, or offer condolences, or recognize sarcasm depends on the particular culture. Says Hammond, "All the things I thought were true everywhere, I found, were not."

Tourists encounter culture shock, of course, within moments of arriving in a foreign country. But some scholars have identified a "second wave" of culture shock, where an already accomplished user of the language begins to run up against false turns and roadblocks not evident at first. The result, write William

R. Acton and Judith Walker de Felix in *Culture Bound*, is a kind of "permanent immigrant" state, where one is always able to understand the words but is never completely capable of comprehending all of their connotations."

This higher, cultural plane, as Georgetown's Peter Lowenberg notes, may offer "one of the best buffers against ethnocentrism and chauvinistic myopia." But it is also the final, and almost insurmountable, barrier to learning a foreign language. This is the nether world, beyond words, where the gesture of touching the tips of one's index finger to the thumb, which in the United States means "okay" or "good going," in Brazil becomes obscene. Where to translate the Soviet U.N. delegate's speech may require appreciation of Russian proverbs and nursery rhymes. Where the easygoing American "How are you?" must not be taken as an invitation to recite your most intimate feelings. This is the cultural chasm that remains even once the purely linguistic one has been bridged.

When political scientist Chao Wook Park first taught classes at Iowa five years ago, some of his students complained about his thick, Korean-accented pronunciation. Among other problems, he couldn't distinguish the long e from the short, and mentioning an "evaluation sheet" was apt to provoke titters from the class.

But after two semesters, and help from American friends, Park's English improved. A turning point came when he had to deliver a formal, hour-long lecture to an auditorium packed with 500 people. He prepared for it carefully. "My colleagues praised my performance," he says.

Today Park speaks clearly and writes well. The word order of English, which once seemed bizarre to him, now is largely a solved problem, and he has a good position teaching at F&M.

And yet, he admits, "I still have difficulties." One is slang. Another is Johnny Carson.

He listens intently as the star of the *Tonight Show* steps through the curtain and begins his opening monologue. Carson's sly throwaway lines provoke uproarious laughter from the studio audience and in millions of homes across America. Park listens to every word, understands every word. And never laughs.

Translators, Traitors, Transcreators

In an imperfect art, they search for
the spirit of a literary work.

By Julia Ridgely

The tourist in the town market flips through a pocket dictionary, trying to find the words that will allow her to buy lunch. The student abroad struggles with unfamiliar syntax, painfully forming what to him seem like backward sentences. The diplomat tries to untangle the subtleties of culture and social status. But beyond all these on the linguistic scale is the literary translator, who must transform novels and poems, essays and folktales, into foreign languages, preserving their unique qualities—style, imagery, humor, rhyme.

Doing the job perfectly, translators admit, is impossible; yet doing it well is essential. Antiquated, or just plain bad, translations can be blamed for turning readers off everything from Homer to Proust. But the pleasure of reading is not

all that's lost through inferior translation. Foreign literature is being used increasingly as a way to help fill Americans' need to understand other cultures, particularly non-European ones.

Literature in the college curriculum "used to be limited to the European scene, especially British and American," says P. K. Saha, head of the graduate English studies program at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU). "More and more, given the kind of world we face today, a lot of serious scholars are saying we need to broaden our horizons," he says. Saha teaches his own translations of Bengali poetry as part of a course in non-Western literature.

The responsibility given to translators is enormous, and the frustration can be, too, considering that the result will seldom satisfy the translator or the reader.

No matter how good the translation, it's just not the same, as readers are sometimes told rather haughtily by foreign-language-speaking friends. "It's carrying a cross," says Mark Harman, assistant professor of German at Franklin and Marshall College (F&M). "It's not the fault of translators that things get lost; it's the whole sociocultural context." Foreign literature "gets read with completely different suppositions. We're aware it's an imperfect art," he says.

Embarking on a translation means, first and most obviously, having a strong sense of a work's basic meaning—one that fits the author's, not the translator's, intentions. Peter Salm, professor emeritus of German at CWRU, translated Goethe's *Faust* for Bantam Books; he says that a translation "should not explicate, but it certainly must interpret. You

350 years of the *Iliad* in English

Dozens of distinguished translators have tried their hand at Homer's epic. On this and the next page are the opening lines of versions of the Greek poem written some 2,800 years ago.

Achilles' banefull wrath resound, O Goddess, that impose
Infinite sorrows on the Greekes, and many brave soules losd
From breasts Heroique—sent them farre, to that invisable cave
That no light comferts; and their lims to dogs and vultures gave.

George Chapman, 1598

*O Goddess sing what woe the discontent
Of Thetis Son brought to the Greeks; what soules
Of Heroes down to Erebus it sent,
Leaving their Bodies unto Dogs and Fowls . . .*
Thomas Hobbes, 1677

*Achilles' wrath, to Greece the direful spring
Of woes unnumber'd, heavenly Goddess, sing!
That wrath which hurl'd to Pluto's gloomy reign
The souls of mighty chiefs untimely slain:
Whose limbs, unburied on the naked shore,
Devouring dogs and hungry vultures tore . . .*
Alexander Pope, 1715

have to come up with one interpretation, and then you're stuck with it. In class, a teacher can say, "It could be this or that, but not a translator."

Many translators begin with a basic, word-for-word version, then revise for subtlety of meaning, style, and rhythm. Harman, who has translated stories by the contemporary Swiss writer Robert Wälsler, says his first step in translating is to read aloud the original: "When I'm done, I read my English version aloud. I tend to begin with a more literal version and move away from it." The process involves compromise between the author and the translator. Literal meaning may be sacrificed to preserve the rhythm of a sentence, or a joke substituted for an untranslatable pun. "If it's a poem for teaching purposes, then I may do as prosaic a translation as possible," says Sarah White, associate professor of French and Italian at F&M. She works with both modern and Old French. "But if it's a poem for publication, then I just wing it. I try to think of English phrases, not words, that do as much as they can. You assume you're going to lose something."

Alliegance, where possible, goes to the author. "If the author has picked that German word because he wants to draw on two or three of the possibilities, I try to find an English word that's not flat," says F&M's Harman. "With a great author who really cares a lot about language, words work on a couple of levels, and the translator has to try to capture this, even though the reader won't necessarily notice."

In spite of such pains, some things will always be beyond translation. Last semester, White taught a fiction class that included a recent Robbe-Grillet novel. Its title—*Jalousie*—means jealousy in French, but is also "a play on those wooden shutters that we used to call jealousies," she says. Thus Robbe-

Grillet can use the shutters as a symbol for feelings of jealousy. French readers pick up on the double meaning; English readers never can. In this case, White says, there was no solution but to tip off her students in advance.

In light of such a complex process, the reader's question, "How close is it to the original?" may not be as appropriate as, "Is the experience of reading this in translation like that of reading the original?" A time-honored technique for enhancing the experience is using the language and idioms of the reader. "A prime example was Homer," says J.M. Hunt. "Alexander Pope's translation [first issued in 1715] was titanicly popular. He sold subscriptions, which made him fantastically wealthy." But Pope's heroic couplets were far from Homer's language and modern taste. "Homer's Greek is simple and light and fast-moving," says Hunt, associate professor of classical studies at Villanova University. "Pope's style is much more formal. In order to get those rhymes, he has to pad and add ideas and phrases that are not in the original."

"It's a matter of the period and the personality of the translator, whether he wishes to go back to the English of the time the work was written, or use modern English," says Peter Salm, who undertook his *Faust* translation in 1962 in part because he felt that many existing translations were outdated. "I was more intent on faithfulness and on a kind of modern or neutral English that was not specific to time." Yet when the publisher asked permission in 1985 to reprint *Faust*, Salm agreed only on condition he be allowed to revise it. "After 20 years, it was a different experience," he says.

Some translations, such as Pope's Homer, Robert Fitzgerald's Omar Khayyám, or even the King James Bible, have an artistic value that overcomes age

and inaccuracy. Others degenerate quickly, transformed by time into something comic or just dull. "Somebody like Thomas Mann has aged very badly," says Hunt. "It's partly the fault of the translator; [H.T. Lowe-Porter] is just too Victorian. Mann was more ironic, and all the flowery phrases he used were meant ironically."

Over the years, literary criticism has offered many theories of translation. One school, exemplified by Vladimir Nabokov, calls for translations to be as literal as possible. But literalness may not be enough if the objective of translation is partly to make sense of an alien culture.

In the 1950s, P. K. Saha coined the term "transcreation" to describe the rebuilding of a work in a foreign language, including, if necessary, the creation of new words. Saha still feels that such a transformation is necessary for Western readers to appreciate writers like the Nobel Prize-winning Bengali poet, Rabindranath Tagore, whose works Saha has translated. The theory of transcreation, Saha says, "involves the question, What would the writer have done if he had written in the new language?"

Saha believes that Tagore's reputation in the West has been damaged by overliteral translation. But even transcreations alone are insufficient, he adds: "There is no such thing as an absolute translation. Anything that enhances it or enables readers, whoever they may be, to get as close as possible to the spirit of the original, I approve of that."

A translation, he says, "is like a math problem that you keep working on. It's an ongoing business. I like to quote Heraclitus, who said we never step into the same river twice. I replace 'river' with 'text.'"

Julia Ridgely is assistant editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

Achilles sing, O Goddess! Peleus' son;
His wrath pernicious, who ten thousand woes
Caused to Achaia's host, sent many a soul
Illustrious into Ades premature,
And Heroes gone (so stood the will of Jove)
To dogs and to all ravening fowls of prey . . .
William Cowper, 1791

Sing, Muse! Pelides' wrath, whence woes on woes
O'er the Achaeans' gather'd host arose,
Her chiefs' brave souls untimely hur'd from day,
And left their limbs to dogs and birds a prey . . .
William Sotheby, 1834

*Muse, of Pelidæan Achilles sing the resentment
Ruinous, who brought down many thousand griefs on Achaians.
And untimely banish'd many souls to the mansion of Hades
Of warriors puissant, them making a booty for hounds and
All manner of prey birds . . .
C. B. Cayley, 1877*

*The Wrath of Achilles is my theme, that fatal wrath which, in fulfillment
of the will of Zeus, brought so much suffering and sent the
gallant souls of many noblemen to Hades, leaving their bodies as carion
for the dogs and passing birds.
E. V. Rieu, © Penguin Books 1951*

Author's Success No Mystery to Readers



By Sherri K. Diegel

Across America, people pound away at that Smith-Corona or MacIntosh, squeezing in creative time—between holding other jobs, cooking supper, and mowing the lawn. They hone their words in hopes that some day, some way, they'll no longer be Anonymous Writer but Published Author.

John Douglas '69 can now claim the latter title. The news editor of a small weekly newspaper in West Virginia saw his first novel, *Shawnee Alley Fire*, (St. Martin's Press) make its debut in July. Just two weeks later, the book had sold out its first printing and was into its second. In May, the mystery novel will be out in paperback. He did it all without benefit of an agent or a network of contacts. But it sure has helped to have readers and critics on his side.

"I was sitting at home on a Sunday, the day before the book was due out (July 20),

when a friend called," says Douglas. "He said, 'You'd better go buy a *Washington Post*.' He read me the review on the phone, and I couldn't believe it. It made my day, my month, my year."

The reviewer, Jean M. White, called the novel set in the Allegheny Mountains "a splendid debut" and "a contender for the Edgar Award for best first mystery of the year." Another critic described the book as "the best first novel of the year."

The story begins in the first-person point of view of Jack Reese. He has returned to Shawnee, his small western Maryland hometown, after losing his job as a magazine photographer. Reese, barely eking out a living as a newspaper stringer, is eager to oblige when an attractive but nervous young woman appears at his house requesting a passport photo.

When she returns the next few nights for increasingly erotic photo sessions, he heeds her requests. On the fourth night, as he anticipates her arrival, a fire takes the

life and levels the house of Daniel, Reese's elderly neighbor. Reese's customer doesn't show up. The next day she is found, beaten and dead. And Reese becomes a murder suspect.

The book's other protagonist, Edward Harter, is introduced in the next section, told in the third person. The gritty detective's attempts to solve the mystery of the woman's death dominate the rest of the novel.

When the book was released, says Douglas, "the only thing I feared was that because it was a mystery, reviewers would overlook any literary value it had.

"I knew the settings and the characters were original, at least with me. I stuck in a lot of scenes of mountain towns and people. By the end of the book, the mystery's not the most interesting thing—it's the characters.

"The reviewers have been kind to me," Douglas adds, "considering I haven't been to New York in 20 years, haven't met any reviewers, and haven't had a story pub-

John Douglas '69 met with Kathy Mangan's writing class.

lished in a big magazine. They don't know me, so it makes me feel good."

Douglas was equally unknown to publishing houses when he wrote to St. Martin's Press in 1983, complimenting the editors on a book they had published. He then explained he wrote in a similar vein and included a chapter of a novel he was writing.

The editors didn't feel that book was workable but told Douglas, "we think there's a market for you in writing mysteries because of your toughness of style and the fact that you want to tell a story," he recalls.

Douglas began writing *Shawnee Alley Fire* in early 1985, completing the first 100 pages by mid-year. Three months later he had finished the final 150 pages. St. Martin's bought the novel in June 1986.

Douglas handily solved the nagging problem of those who work full time and try to write on the side. He com-

posed the novel on Fridays, Saturdays, and Sundays, his days off from the newspaper in Berkeley Springs. But the reporter, photographer, and editor continued to do "research" for the novel while on the job—storing up facts about the working-class folks he met.

"I can't think of a job that gives a better grounding for novel writing than journalism," says Douglas. "You're out on the street, you go to trials and county commissioners' meetings. I've covered courts in a rural county for 12 years."

During that 12 years he has also racked up dozens of awards for his columns, editorials, features, sports writing, and photography.

He joined *The Morgan Messenger* in 1975, when he decided to move from Baltimore County, MD, where he had taught English since graduation, to Morgan County, WVA, the mountainous land of his maternal ancestors. Douglas, his wife Barbara "Bob" Zivi Douglas '68, a professional quilter, (see adjacent story) and their twin sons live in a house on a dirt road near the Potomac River. It's just up the way from a farm that's been in his family since the early 1800s.

The novelist's house has a plot line of its own. It was built in 1916 as three separate structures—an engineer's office and two outbuildings—for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. In 1936, when a flood devastated the homes all around, these structures stood dry.

A man whose house had been swept away decided he wanted his next one to be floodproof, so he pushed the old railroad buildings together and moved in. The house proved watertight again after a flood in 1985.

The dwelling, a half-hour from the nearest town, seems the perfect place for a man

whose maternal and paternal grandfathers worked for the Maryland and Pennsylvania railroads, and who populates his novel with railroad workers.

One of the most memorable characters in *Shawnee Alley Fire*, Tattoo, worked for the railroad before retirement.

"His opinions are a composite of several people I know, but physically he was based on a one-armed railroad worker I remember," Douglas explains. "You can walk down the street in any small town and see a character like that."

But not every town has a victim both of irony and of the iron horse. He had lost his tattooed arm in an accident, but the nickname remained.

Such black humor is one device that makes *Shawnee Alley Fire* a novel "with a modern style using a modern viewpoint," says Douglas. The Appalachian mountain system setting and modern style are a distinct marketing advantage, since, he says, "there's not an overabundance of writers who tell about the region other than those who write folk tales."

The slender, bearded author has nearly finished a mystery novel, *Blind Spring Rambler*, set in West Virginia during the coal-mine wars of the 1920s. He isn't sure if it will be the follow-up to *Shawnee Alley Fire*, but he does know the next novel published will have an Allegheny Mountain setting.

"Some people write about Miami. Well, I don't live in Miami," Douglas says. "I write about the mountains, the woods, the river. I'm pretty well rooted in Cumberland and the northeastern West Virginia area. If I wrote about anything else but the mountains, I'd be making it up."

Born in Cumberland, Douglas moved to Reisters-

town in his teens. When he entered Western Maryland College at age 17, he'd already been writing for several years.

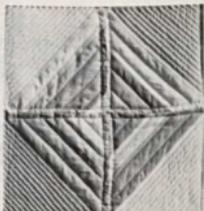
In late September, Douglas and Bob, a fellow English major, returned to WMC for the first time since their graduation. At an alumni luncheon, they discussed their respective professions, writing and quilting. John met with a creative-writing class in the afternoon and gave a public reading of his works in the evening. Being back on "the Hill" caused him to reflect on the education that helped to lay a base for his later success.

"I feel I got a better grounding here than most creative writers did at other colleges. I spent a lot of time with Ray Phillips and Keith Richwine (professors of English) because they were in American literature. Del Palmer (vice president: dean of academic affairs) and Keith Richwine allowed me a free hand with my senior project—the study of the 'Ballad of John Henry.'"

"I learned a lot here about literature. Today when I'm writing something and need a literary allusion, it's in my head. I know how a lot of writers wrote and their history. But the writers who influenced me most in my work and life were not the ones I learned about in college."

Since graduation, he has turned to the hard-boiled detective novels of James M. Cain and Dashiell Hammett to learn about prose style and tough-as-nails characters.

But he cites an even more profound inspiration for his craft. "The music of America has influenced me more than has any single writer. That includes everything from old ballads to rock 'n' roll. I don't reject pop culture. In fact, I'm a populist politically and literarily—the whole bit."



Peter Howard

Quilter's Art Is a New Twist on Tradition

A Stitch in Time

By Sherri K. Diegel

Quilts, those well-worn heirlooms tucked away in grandma's cedar chest, are no longer a handicraft that time forgot. At least not in the hands of Barbara "Bob" Zivi Douglas '68, whose quilts are an ever-evolving experiment.

"The lines are blurring between craft and art, but quilting is a craft. There's a tradition, but an excellent individual quilt can also be art," says Douglas.

A slender, soft-spoken woman with riveting green eyes, Douglas likes to take the quilt design that once decorated granny's bed and twist it in a new direction.

Gesture toward a quilt

whose ebony background is slashed with splashes of turquoise, red, gray, purple, and navy, she says, "I'm experimenting with what's called strip piecing. I choose carefully what colors I'll use. Then I cut the material in strips and sew it together randomly."

"It was my choice of colors, and the quilting designs I drew, but the Amish were doing things like this 100 years ago. I never would have done this if I hadn't seen an Amish quilt. Amish women weren't allowed to use patterned fabrics, but they could use colors."

Douglas has grown to appreciate the more traditional tastes of some of her customers, who commission bedspreads and wall hangings.

"I used to get annoyed when people would want an old pattern like Ohio Star or a Nine Patch. Now I'm like a painter selling portraits. It frees you to do whatever experimentation you want to do."

Douglas's first quilt certainly was an experiment.

Not terribly mobile as she and her husband, John '69, awaited the births of their twin boys in 1969, she decided quilting would be a good way to pass the time.

So she went to the library and checked out all the books she could find about quilting. The result, she says, "was a disaster. I made the second quilt to replace the one I messed up." Her self-taught methods must have clicked, for "the third one I made I designed for a woman. That one and all the rest I've sold."

In the last 17 years Bob Douglas's quilts of traditional and experimental design have been commissioned by residents of Israel, Italy, England, Germany, Brazil, and Canada, as well as nearly every state in the union.

Her reputation for creativity and fine craftsmanship also brought her inclusion in an exhibit, *The Artist and the Quilt*. It toured museums around the country from the fall of 1983 to the fall of 1986.

She and 15 other quilters in the show were paired with a fine artist and asked to repli-

cate, in cloth, a painting or sculpture by that artist.

"Several of the artists knew nothing about fabric, unless it was stretched canvas," Douglas explains. "The quilters had to translate what the artist felt into fabric—something soft. All the quilts had to be ultimately usable on a bed. They may not look like a traditional quilt, but they are."

The quilts from the collection, five of which Douglas created entirely or in part, are now on display at Philip Morris headquarters in New York City, where the tobacco company has "a museum-level textile collection," she says. A result of the exhibit was a book, *The Artist and the Quilt* (Alfred A. Knopf, Inc., 1983), which describes the works, the quilters, and the painters.

Whether or not quilts should be included in fine-arts museums is a continuing controversy, she says. "They let in a silk, embroidered kimono from Japan and maybe a bit of colonial crewel work, because it's the only piece left."

Quilts are excluded because they are seen as a utilitarian household item. But they were often the only thing of beauty a woman possessed, Douglas says. "As the pioneers moved west, women lost everything. The one thing a woman was justified in keeping was a quilt, because it could keep you warm or you could wrap a tool in it to keep it from breaking."

She believes the resurgence in crafts like quilting has something to do with the women's movement. "Traditionally, quilting is a woman's art, and traditionally, that art got put on a bed and used up. More time might have gone into making it than into an oil painting, but it was seen as a household item." As women grew more self-assured during the Sixties, they "became outraged about their lost heritage," Douglas adds. Young women began to discover grandmother's artistry and took up quilting. They were saying, "I won't allow this to be casually destroyed; it should be looked upon as a thing with beauty in it," she says. "It's very important that women be proud of what they do, for, somehow, what men do has been taken more seriously."

Douglas quilts when she's not running the store at her rural West Virginia home where she sells etchings, watercolor paintings, jewelry, pottery, and other local crafts.

Creating a quilt is not a slap-dash project. Plotting out the quilt with the person who commissioned it, getting the material, and devising the design can consume many weeks. Piecing the top takes several more months. Then her favorite part begins—the quilting. "I love making all those repetitious stitches 'cause I can think of something else while I'm doing it," she says with a smile.



Photo: Rosewood

"Bob" Zivi Douglas '68 has designs on the age-old art/craft of quilting.

EDUCATION UPDATE

Harvard New Home for Benson

Instead of teaching a class, Caroline Benson '85 has taken a seat in the classroom. Featured in *The Hill* story about WMC's education graduates, Benson bid farewell to her fourth-grade pupils from Annapolis and entered the Harvard Graduate School of Education.

On a day when snow was blanketing the Harvard campus, she spoke excitedly about the non-specialized master's in education program that she began in the fall and will complete in June.

Being the student of some of the nation's leading educators is especially rewarding for Benson. In the fall, two of her professors were Gerry Leassor, one of the creators of *Sesame Street*, and Jeanne Chall, who alerted the world to "why Johnny can't read."

Once she leaves Harvard, she plans to come back to Maryland, her home state. Says the newfound fan of the Boston area, "My long-range plan is to return to the classroom, then eventually work in some other area of education—educational planning, textbook development, research, or the business side."



Caroline Benson said farewell to her fourth-graders. She now pursues graduate education at Harvard University.

Dear Readers,

You told us how much you liked the Special Focus on Teaching issue of The Hill (May 1987). So we've brought you the latest scoops on some of the people and issues featured then.

Enjoy!
The Editors

Interest in Teacher's College Is Certifiable for Students

At the end of a busy day as a banker, legislative aide, housewife, teacher's aide, or secretary, it's school time on "the Hill" for 13 folks who live as far away as Pennsylvania and Annapolis, MD.

What keeps these college graduates running is the chance to gain teacher certification through WMC's first Weekend Teacher's College, which began last June and will end this May. The new program was spotlighted in the May '87 *Hill*.

"Twelve participants are mid-life career changers, and one is an '86 WMC graduate," says Helen Wolfe, associate dean for academic affairs and assistant professor of education. As the program's director, she is screening a wealth of applicants for the second Weekend Teacher's College, to begin in June.

Western Maryland, the University of Maryland and, in a joint effort, Coppin State College and Bowie State University, pioneered the state's programs to train non-education majors to become teachers.

"The idea started a couple of years ago when the Maryland state education department became concerned about the shortage of teachers," Wolfe explains. "The department invited colleges in the state to submit proposals for teacher certification on an experimental basis. The three programs started simultaneously last summer."

The fact that WMC's acclaimed education faculty teaches courses for both the elementary- and secondary-education sequences of the program provides a strong draw for participants, adds Wolfe.

Applicants must have a bachelor's degree and a 2.5 grade-point average from an accredited institution and must undergo a college credit analysis and a formal interview with the faculty.

What Wolfe seeks in a prospective teacher are "qualities of empathy, an interest in students, warmth of personality, forays into the teaching field—whether as a volunteer or whatever—and a commitment to complete the program."

Such a commitment can be demanding, since most of the students have full-time jobs and, for nine weeks in the summer, must attend class for four nights each week. During fall semester they study a specific subject (such as methods of teaching chemistry) with WMC faculty on Saturday afternoons. Spring semester they must give up their full-time jobs and student teach for 12 weeks. If they pass the National Teacher Exam, they are, at the end of May, ready to take on a classroom.

The current crop of prospective teachers exemplifies crucial qualities for success in the program, says Wolfe. "They're very excited, energetic, committed people who are very self-motivated."

May Hill Wins Award

The Hill's Special Focus on Teaching issue netted School Bell Awards for editors Joyce E. Muller and Sherri Kimmel Diegel.

The magazine's awards were two of 17 presented by the Maryland State Teachers Association (MSTA) to 17 journalists on October 30.

The awards for excellence in reporting on public education are usually presented to newspaper and broadcast journalists. Beverly L. Corelle, president of MSTA, said the group created a special award to honor *The Hill*.

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff
Donna D. Sellman, '45
Linda M. Eyster
Connie B. Anders

Don't Forget!

Alumni Weekend,
May 27, 28, 29, 1988.

Class reunions for:
1918, 1923, 1928, 1933,
1938, 1943, 1948, 1953

Charge for Students' Sake

Students in need will get help indeed whenever holders of a special credit card say, "Charge it."

Through an agreement between the college and First Omni Bank of Delaware, you can obtain a Visa or MasterCard that sports WMC's name and logo and features many special benefits, including no annual fee for the first year.

Every time you use the card, First Omni will contribute money to an endowed scholarship fund, which will benefit students on a need basis. Since the Credit Card Affinity Program was first offered last spring, more than 200 WMC Visa or MasterCards have been issued.

For more information, or an application, contact Timothy Pyle, office of development, at (301) 848-7000, ext. 258.

Alumni Events Calendar

March 28 Baltimore Chapter Luncheon.

April 8 Anne Arundel Chapter meeting, Chartwell Country Club.

April 16 1:15 p.m., Board of Governors spring meeting. Open to all alumni.

April 25 Baltimore Chapter Luncheon.

April 20 Carroll County Chapter Luncheon, Faculty speaker, Dr. Kathy Mangan, Associate Professor of English. College Conference Center, Rte. 140.

May 27, 28, 29 Alumni Weekend.

Come Meet with the Board of Governors

Alumni Association Board of Governors meetings are open to all alumni. The annual spring meeting of the Alumni Association Board of Governors will be held on April 16, in the Forum of Decker

Center (lower level). The meeting will be convened promptly at 1:15 p.m. by Association President Kay Frantum '45. All alumni are welcome to attend and participate in the business of the Association. Voting privileges are held only by officers, directors, alumni visitors to the Board of Trustees, chapter presidents and chairpersons of standing committees.



THE NEW GENERATION—Future WMC graduates and their alumni parents gathered on campus September 4.
Front Row (l-r): Paul Lomax '91; James Lomax '62; Susan Hogan Lomax '62; Vernon Rippeon '91; Vernon R. Rippeon '61; Virginia Stevens Clark '70; Elizabeth Clark '91; John Clark '68; John Baile '62; Julie Baile '91; Carole Richardson Baile '64.
Center Row (l-r): Grayson Brandenburg Clarke '37, grandmother of Michelle Fleming '91; Jack Gettemy, Jr. MED '72; Eric Gettemy '91; Barbara Gettemy; Sharon Waldron '91; Margorie (Waldron) Engel '65; Cynthia Loats '91; Harry Loats '58; Deborah Thigpen

'91; Edward Thigpen '59. **Back Row (l-r):** Harry Haight '63; Brian Haight '90; Laura Balakir '91; (Barbara Reimers Balakir '65, not present); Donald Rembert '61; Judith Ellis Rembert '60; Charles Rembert '91; G. Paul Koukoulas '91; Paul G. Koukoulas '55; Ann Hisley Soliman '59; Dina Soliman '91. **Not pictured:** Lisa Allwine '91; James Allwine '62; Max Kable '91; Charles Kable '66; Melanie Meadows '91; Martha Atkinson Meadows MED '78; Stephen Pyne '88; Ann Rammes Pyne MED '68; Steven Ridgely '91, grandson of Carolyn Pickett Ridgely '39; Gregory Street '91, grandson of James Townsend '42.



Outstanding alumnae Beth Dunn Fulton '79 of Westminster, MD and Rebecca Groves Smith '37 of Federalsburg, MD are congratulated at Homecoming by Alumni Association President Katherine "Kay" Kaiser Frantum '45 (l).

Robert Bauer

In Memoriam

- Mr. John E. Stokes '13, of Cleveland Heights, OH, on May 26.
- Mrs. A. Elizabeth Lewis Defandorf '19, of Baltimore, MD, on October 11.
- Miss Cecelia S. Major '19, of North Tonawanda, NY, August 29, 1986.
- Mrs. Marion Bell Stanton '19, of Seattle, WA, on October 11.
- Mrs. Elizabeth Mitten Merrill '22, of Jeffersonstown, KY, on August 23.
- Mrs. Elizabeth Brengle Thompson '30, of Mechanicsburg, PA, on August 19.
- Dr. Charles W. Fortines '32, of Harrisburg, PA, on October 5.
- Mrs. Mary Waters Lewis Bailey '35, of Bel Air, MD, on November 10.
- Mr. Frank W. Mather, Jr. '40, of Trappe, MD, on August 16.
- Mrs. Peach Garrison Myers '43, of Smithsburg, MD, on April 5.
- Mr. John Wilbur Bollinger '46, of Baltimore, MD, on June 17.
- Mrs. Jacquelyn Kilham Mogowski '47, of Towson, MD, in September.
- Dr. Stuart Shpritz '47, of Baltimore, MD, on May 26.
- Mrs. Elinor Rogers Johnson '48, of Baltimore, MD, on October 21.
- Mr. Rudolph J. Kraus '51, of Mahopac, NY, on October 25, 1986.
- Mr. A. Wilson Herrera MEd'63, of Randallstown, MD, on October 30.
- Rev. Bryon W. John, Honorary Degree '73, of Salem, VA, on July 10.

Births

- Andrew Donald Reitz, September 4, Kathleen and Marvin Reitz '65.
- David Good, October 8, James and Sharon Sheffield Good '68.
- Chelsea Erin Davis, June 19, Jeffrey '70 and Susan Campbell Davis '71.
- Jessica Lyne Tatum, April 18, Bill '71 and Cindy Stipick Tatum '71.

- Colleen Marie Burns, August 7, Thomas and Mary Rutledge Burns '72.
- Gregory Kiel, December 7, 1986, Chris and Charlie Kiel '74.
- Mark Hiteschew, December 27, 1986, Richard and Toni Carson Hiteschew '74.
- Jason Andrew Graber, April 24, 1986, John "Chip" '73 and Norma Hamilton Graber '74.
- Megan Holiday Bilas, adopted April 24, John and Ruthie Rees Bilas '74.
- Matthew Saltzman, July 4, 1986, Leon '74 and Judy Gardner Saltzman '74.
- Brian Fell, March 25, Missy and Glenn Fell '74.
- Sarah Jane McWilliams, March, Wayne '74 and Janice Crews McWilliams '77.
- Patrice Howard Meredith, May 11, Kathy and Tim Meredith '74.
- Jason Michael Koozitz, July 1, Michael and Jennifer Leidy Koozitz '74.
- David Gregory Stout, January 22, 1987, Diana and Greg Stout '76.
- Kristen Elias, June, Bob and Dell Wogsland Elias '76.
- Bryan Richard Hess, July 28, Rusty '77 and Eva Knokey Hess MEd'82.
- Bethany Papp, April 16, Dora and Paul Papp '77.
- Emily Osborn, August 26, Dana and Keith Osborn '77.
- Steven Christopher Obusek, May 19, Gary Obusek and Denise Giangola '78.
- Justin Nicholas Quance, September 5, 1986, Carl and Nancy Quance Quance MEd'78.
- Kristen Marie Marchese, March 15, Nancy and Michael Marchese '79.
- Lindsay Alder Nelson, April 30, Bill and Elizabeth Talany Nelson MEd'79.
- Taylor Sahn Zettel, July 27, Phillip and Andrea Sahn Zettel '80.
- Casey Cole Schuyler, February 11, 1987, Terry and Mary Cole Schuyler '80.
- Alexander Denver Christopher, July, William and Phyllis McMahon Christopher '81.
- Jessica Anne Hubach, September 15, Kurt '83 and Anne Glaeser Hubach '83.
- Matthew Scott Blackburn, August 4, Sherry and Scott Blackburn '84.
- Sean Clawson, January 7, 1987, Keith '84 and Robyn Clawson.
- Justin Ray McCallon, May 23, 1986, Karen Schlegel '85 and Bruce McCallon '84.
- Carmen Marie Tull, April 4, Michael and Aurora Cabrales Tull '84.
- Stephanie Lyne Petrides, April 12, George and Mary Theresa Lurz Petrides '85.



Jeff Swebbins '85

Whatever happened to that old college sweetheart?

It's in the Book!

Soon you'll find out where lots of well-remembered folks live and what career they've found in life after WMC. It's all in the 1988 Western Maryland College Alumni Directory.

You've talked to a representative of Harris Publishing Co., the publishers of the directory. They have verified information you provided on a questionnaire or that was kept in WMC's alumni records. They also extended the opportunity for you to purchase the new directory.

By the end of April you should have your new directory in hand. If you don't, or if you would still like to order a copy, contact:

Customer Service Department

Bernard C. Harris
Publishing Co. Inc.
3 Barker Ave.

West Plains, NY 10601
(914) 946-7500

CLASS NOTES

Keep those cards and letters coming!

To contact your class secretary, call the Alumni Office at (301) 848-7000 or write to us at: Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157.

'30 We express appreciation to Sherri Diegel for her beautifully written article that appeared in the May 1987 *Hill* under the title "Mission Possible" and gave glimpses into the lives of Grace Armstrong Sherwood and her husband, Stephen. Peter Howard's photographs enhanced this delightful story. The Sherwood's church is 900 years old.

In November William C. Pelton was inducted into the WMC Sports Hall of Fame. Bill's lifelong activities have brought him membership in the Pennsylvania Sports Hall of Fame and the National Basketball Hall of Fame.

Gloria Thornburgh Evans, voted best woman athlete in the Class of '30, stays fit with a stream of activities as she keeps track of her large family, which includes three great-grandchildren. She helps with all types of church work and is busy with her tax job four months of the year. A Caribbean cruise was a great treat.

Charles Havens traveled with his son to visit family, and scenes of his youth in Rome, NY.

Hayes Brown declares that "Life is wonderful!" as he reports on the 50th wedding anniversary party that Becky and he enjoyed with their large family.

On August 9 Ruth Sartorius Armstrong and Edward celebrated their golden anniversary at the Green Spring Inn in Lutherville, MD. Erich and Virginia Merrill Melitzer were among those present on this joyous occasion. Another happy event for the Melitzers was the mid-August arrival of their 10th grandchild, Carolyn. In October the Armstrongs vacationed in Mexico.

Another grandson, Mark, arrived on February 18, 1987 to gladden the hearts of Marge and H.O. Smith. While visiting their other son in Los Angeles in January 1987, they saw the Rose Parade and the bowl game. Other trips took them to Holland, MI; Niagara Falls, Rochester, NY; and to Pennsylvania for fall foliage sightseeing.

During a summer visit with their son in Gunderland, NY, Ruth Schlincke '28 and Tom Braun had a lively weekend with three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. At their Largo, FL home the Brauns play bridge and golf and tend their rose garden.

Madonna and Albert Reed, who have lived for 10 years in Naples, FL, return to Maryland for summer visits.

Ruth Gleichman Keiter and Calvin spent May and June in Boca Raton, FL, where they attended the high-school graduation of their oldest granddaughter. Another granddaughter returned to them in Cumberland, MD for a visit.

Virginia Scrivener Meade and Roland joined 26 friends for a sailboat cruise to five Caribbean islands. In addition to several skiing and golfing trips, they have spent time at Ocean City, MD, Smith Island, and St. Michael's. They have fun with two great-grandchildren.

Margaret Leonard Leach had a memorable tour of Quebec and Montreal. Margaret had a visit in July from Frances Ward Ayton, who keeps a busy schedule of speaking to church groups and conducting her weekly Good News Bible Club of fifty-page boys.

Thelma McVey Payne enjoyed the good programs offered during her stay at Chautauque, NY. She will soon move to Quarryville, PA.

Nila Wallace Yohn writes that Friendship Village, AZ is

the right place for her and for Stuart. Bridge and music fill spare time.

McCaskey at his retired officers residence, Air Force Village, in San Antonio, TX.

Minnie Strawbridge is glad to be in pleasant surroundings at Bethany Village, PA.

Edith Rill keeps the home fires burning in Hampstead, MD. She had the misfortune of fracturing her nose in a fall over a curb.

Marianne Engle Browning was present at the 100th anniversary celebration of the founding of Schuyler, VA, home of the Walton family of television fame. She was photographed with Earl Hammer, creator of the series. Weddings of grandchildren keep Marianne busy filling photo albums.

Alice Huston Bell attended the wedding of a grandniece in her native Seaford, DE area. During her winter stay in Sausley, FL, she had lunch with Mary Louise Shipley, a "pal on the go," according to Alice.

Frances Raughley Roberts now lives at 1001 Middlefield Road, Seaford, DE 19973.

After seven weeks with a granddaughter in Oregon, Edna Nordwall Bowman joined Dorothy Nordwall Brengle '38 and another sister for a trip to Pensacola, FL and New Orleans, LA. Under the calculating scrutiny of realtors, "We hold on for dear life" to her pre-Civil-War house in Hanover, PA with its "five acres of good earth." Two great-grandchildren live nearby.

It is "up, up, and away" for Mike Eaton during a barge-balloon adventure along the waterways in France. Balloons moored to the barge ascended with passengers on days when weather permitted.

Mrs. Edna Watkins enjoyed a Potomac Valley Opera Society meeting at the home of Richard F. Kline, Jr. '57, where the Wurlitzer organ, formerly in Loew's Theater in Washington, D.C., is installed along with a smaller Wurlitzer and a grand piano. All three are played on one console. Music from this combination was glorious.

Francis Belote observed the 50th anniversary of his ordination as a Presbyterian minister by returning to McCormick Seminary in Chicago as a guest during reunion. While visiting his son in Santa Fe, NM, "Gus" enjoyed three papers, Indian art, and the natural beauty of the area.

Mary Moore Kibler speaks for many of us in saying, "I love to recall our marvelous years at WMC. Wonderful memories!"

The past year has brought deaths of two classmates: Bronche H. Phillips on March 12 and Elizabeth "Bettie" Brengle Thompson on August 19. We are grateful for their time shared at WMC with "Bettie" and Branche.

Mrs. Erich R. Melitzer (Virginia Merrill)
124 N. Lyncwood Ave.
Glenelde, PA 19038

'34 Thanks so much to all my classmates who responded so quickly.

Roland Siker wrote: "Usual stuff on our patch along the Patuxent. Just good southern Maryland leisure! Did a little trip in May to Belgium, seeing Ghent, Bruges, Antwerp, and Brussels, while my wife Helen was in Hawaii."
Ralph, husband of Margaret Robertson Clas, sent us some very distressing news. Margaret is in a nursing home and has Alzheimer's disease. The future is not very encouraging. Let us remember her in our prayers.

Inez Flanagan Sweeney now lives at a residence home in Washington, D.C. due to illness, but still has her condo in Florida. She plays bridge almost every day and does some

public-relations work for the home.

Mary Parks Sprague took a trip to Morocco in September during the summer she "battled weeds and wire grass" that threatened her flowers. She also keeps busy by visiting her two daughters and grandchildren.

Dorothy Paul Weber, of Tucson, AZ, said she and Rowland are moving into a new home with a gorgeous view of the mountains. Sounds terrific!

Congratulations to Henry Kimney who was married on June 27 to a lovely widow whom he has known for more than 40 years. Jack McNally and his wife attended the wedding. This summer Henry visited some old Army friends who live near Carmel, CA. Henry closed by writing, "I now have 12 grandchildren!"

We are glad to hear that Al Sadusky is recovering from back surgery and is spending the winter months basking in the Florida sunshine. He wrote, "The Saduskys stuck close to home this summer except for several short trips: a weekend in New York City, and a trip to Pottsville, PA, where I was inducted into the Pottsville Area High School Sports Hall of Fame." Al went back for the reunion of one of the classes he taught and said it was great renewing friendships with those he hadn't seen since his graduation in 1942.

Ruth Gillean Elderdice and husband, Lloyd '33, wrote about their grandson, one is an architect, a banker. Ruth said that before they came up to Maryland this year, they had a nice visit from Ben and Sally Davely Stevens, Sally and Ben spent most of July in the mountains of North Carolina. They enjoy camping where it's cool. We were sorry to hear about Ben's recurrence of cancer but so glad he is responding to the chemotherapy treatments.

Like the rest of us, Elizabeth Humphreys Mahoney feels the summers just by "Hump" on her three-week trip in July to Belgium, Holland, and the Scandinavian countries. She said she used a Eurail pass most of the time to travel about, concentrating on Norway, which "is such a beautiful country." The rest of her summer was spent at Bethany Beach with her many grandchildren. She planned to resume college courses in the fall.

Ether Righter Hoffman spent her usual summer in Vermont and enjoyed visits from grandchildren, children, and friends. She planned to stay in Vermont through the foliage season and then return home to Connecticut. "Es" also said that she had a nice cruise to Nova Scotia and Canada last summer.

We hope that Mildred Burkins Connelly has fully recovered from her operation in February 1987 and also her husband, Ed, from his operation in August.

"This summer four friends and I enjoyed a relaxing, delightful, and spectacular 2,500-mile trip by steamer up the coast of Norway from Bergen and back," writes Elizabeth Landon. "Libby" said that this was a working mail boat, and that they were intensely interested in all the villages where the boat stopped to deliver and load mail, freight, autos, and passengers. An eight-hour train trip from Bergen to Oslo furnished "breath-taking scenery in a truly beautiful country."

Mary Haig Hartger's three grandsons, their parents, and assorted in-laws came to celebrate their birthdays. "The Boys of August" had a great time, but after all left, she said, it was so quiet. Mary looks forward to Eldherstod at Loma Linda University, where she will "come back with a bunch of vegetarian recipes."

Duval Swadner enjoyed several visits with Leane Busard during the summer months while Leane and Fran were staying in Frederick, MD. A stroke in August has limited some of Duval's activities, but Martha Mary and he were able to spend a week in western Maryland where Duval enjoyed visiting some of his 1934-50 Kitzmiller students. In addition, the Swadners still baby-sit two grandchildren.

Since the loss of her husband three years ago, **Estelle Williams Norris** feels very fortunate to have caring children and grandchildren who live nearby. Last summer she spent a month with her oldest daughter and family in Winter Park, FL, and then a week with one of her grandchildren who was married in May and now lives in Charleston, SC. In September, her oldest son and his wife took her to Maryland to see relatives while he attended a legal seminar. Although Estelle loves the South, she says that Maryland is still home to her.

John McNally wrote, "I'm a year older but still happy. It seems that the older we get, the more we think of our younger days—especially our college years. I think about many of my college friends and wonder where they are and what they are doing." John said that he enjoyed the Hall of Fame dinner, which he attended with **Henry Kinney**, "the General." He also said that he was at Henry's wedding to Virginia O'Rourke.

Last winter **Adeleide Horner Joy** moved to Colorado and has loved every minute of it. She and Bill live in an active adult community, where they enjoy swimming, golfing, walking, Elderhostels, and other activities. In August they visited their son in Michigan and by the way, he is in China, having just returned from **Muriel Day Davis**, of Knoxville, TN. (Muriel and Estelle W. Norris should look each other up.) Recently, Marjorie underwent a cataract operation and implant on her left eye, which has been slow in healing because of her diabetic condition. By now we hope everything is fine for her.

Ed Hurley said that everything is fine, "except the old man with the scythes seems to be sneaking around."

Arlene Guyton Runkles said she attended a weeklong Elderhostel in March at the Benedictine Sisters Convict in Cullman, AL. "The sisters were an inspiration," she wrote.

It was nice to hear from **Muriel Day Davis**, of Knoxville, TN. (Muriel and Estelle W. Norris should look each other up.) Recently, Marjorie underwent a cataract operation and implant on her left eye, which has been slow in healing because of her diabetic condition. By now we hope everything is fine for her.

We were sad to learn of the untimely death of **Anna Wigley Hanna's** younger son in February 1987, due to cancer. On a happier note, Anna and Martin became great-grandparents to a boy born to their oldest granddaughter. Their youngest granddaughter was graduated in June from Towson High School and was selected by the faculty to spend the summer in England attending art classes on a government grant. She is now back home and at the Pratt Institute of Art in New York, on a partial scholarship. Last summer Anna and Martin devoted time to their favorite hobby—gardening. But the lack of rain and the invasion of deer, ground hogs, and rabbits turned their garden into a "disaster area."

Robert "Bob" Holder and wife Betty were on the anniversary trip of the QE II when the Cunard liner sailed through the worst hurricane in the ship's history. They had just completed a two-week tour of England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales and were headed home to New York City. Bob's description of the trip indicated the harrowing experience they had, but he said that they have high praise for the way the Cunard officials crewed.

William "Bill" Wright sent a letter from P.O. Box 4, Zephyr Cove, NV 89448. Bill said that he is so busy in retirement he often wonders how he ever had time to earn a living. He wrote, "I'm alive, well, and thankful. Two years ago it was cataracts on both eyes, lens implants, and perfect results. Last winter it was cancer surgery, and after that, radiation. In between the two I spent a two-week vacation in Hawaii and celebrated my 75th birthday." Bill still spends November to April in Yuma and the other seven months at home at Lake Tahoe. At both places he hikes, golf, bikes, fishes, and travels. He concluded with, "See why I am so thankful! And add to that five beautiful grandchildren. Life is good."

Frederick Malkus began his letter from Cambridge, MD by saying, "It's nice to see that somebody as old as I am is still working." His last child was graduated from WMC, which gives him a pretty good batting average—all three of his children are WMC graduates. For those of you who do not know, Maryland's summer beach travelers gained some measure of relief this past year when Governor Schafer opened a new four-lane bridge across the Choptank River. The bridge on U.S. 50 was dedicated to Fred, the 41-year veteran of the State Senate who helped secure the \$40.3 million to build it. The Malkus Bridge is the first bridge to be named after a living Marylander. Fred, your classmates

salute you! We are indeed proud.

Maurice Fleming had a very good year camping in New England, New York, and New Brunswick in August. His wife, Ann, is now a full-time Maryland state employee as volunteer activities coordinator at the New Eastern Correctional Institution of Somerset County. His son, Dr. Keith Fleming, is a professional cellist in Washington, D.C., and Maurice's other son, Dr. Bruce Fleming, is an assistant professor of English at the U.S. Naval Academy.

In May, **Kenard Rhodes** traveled 3,400 miles, visiting friends and relatives from "the heart of Appalachia to Maryland," where he took in the Preakness. Ken says that he was happy to see "the Maryland contingent there." (**Eugene Willis** and wife **Jane Twigg '35**; **Al Sadusky** and wife **Irene**; **Lillian Frey Dexter** and husband Ed. This group always sits together.) In late July, Ken enjoyed a stay at South Lake Tahoe and in late August he was at Hilton Head, SC. Friends and family made these visits more enjoyable. He also paid a visit this summer to Stevensville, MD to attend the 50th high-school reunion of the second class he taught. In January Ken planned a cruise to celebrate his 75th birthday. He still spends much time working for the Mary Fund, Inc., which is really growing. Right now he is busy with a fund-raiser for it.

Elise Kath Chapin wrote from Saranac Lakes, NY that this was the most glorious summer she can ever remember in the Adirondacks. Her garden was especially rewarding. (Most of us suffered a dry summer.) Community activities have taken a lot of her time, especially in helping to plan and carry out activities for a reunion of former health seek-the beautiful countryside and seeing dear friends.

Sheila Kiefer quite often attends group events. He and **Sue Cockey Kiefer '33** are the proud grandparents of a boy born July 6 in California. They are still working as the senior law partner for the firm of Howe, Kiefer, and Cornell. Last spring he and Sue went to Sicily, where they were the guests of the consul-general. From there they traveled to Spain, Portugal, and French Morocco, where he was stationed in 1942.

Harmeline von Effer Kemmer's activities include lunches, club meetings, dinner parties, theater, etc. She also spent a few days at Mt. Airy Lodge in the Poconos last summer. She plans to move into an apartment in the Towson area.

This past July, I received the great honor of being elected the state president of The Delta Kappa Gamma Society International, an honorary organization for women educators. Naturally, this keeps me very busy. The first three weeks in September, Ed and I went to our favorite place, Frapp Island, SC for a vacation. However, the most exciting event was a weeklong stay at The Greenbriar in White Sulphur Springs, WV. I was scheduled to attend a training workshop there for my new role as state president. Ed accompanied me. If you've never been to The Greenbriar, give yourself a real treat. It is absolutely fantastic!

And now, let me urge all of you who did not get your news to me in time to please send it along. I'll take news ANYTIME for our column. It would be great if our next issue could contain replies from 100 percent of our class.

Mrs. Edward Dexter (Lillian Frey)
4725 Lochearn Drive
Baltimore, MD 21207

'38 Thanks for writing, you beautiful classmates! Our 50th-reunion weekend May 27-29 is coming up. The college and your class committees have planned so well for us. You really must come.

We have sad news: **Sarah G. Atkins** died February 22, 1987 at Memorial Hospital in Easton of an internal hemorrhage. (Notice was printed in the *May Hill*.)

L. L. Col. S. Wood Andrews, of Columbus, GA, hopes to attend the reunion.

Charles D. Baker and **Margaret**, of Towson, MD, enjoy retirement. Fishing and crabbing were good last summer at their cottage on Miller's Island. A highlight was fishing vacation at Tilghman's Island with two brothers, **Dr. George S. Baker '27**, of Litchfield Park, AZ, and **Dr. Edward C. Baker '33**, of Westminster.

Janet MacVean Baker's husband, Howard, writes they are living at Meadow Menonite Retirement Community in

Chenoa, IL. They enjoy a spacious duplex. Janet suffers impaired circulation and has lost most ability to communicate verbally and to hear. She looks well, is cheerful, and enjoys the singing at church. Travel is too difficult, so they will miss our 50th.

Sherwood H. Balderson, of Tucson, AZ, says he will see us all at the reunion. "Jerry" asks, "When we were seniors how did we feel about the 1888 graduates on their 50th reunion?" In 1888, Grover Cleveland was president and Arizona would not be a state for another 24 years.

L. L. Col. Samuel F. Baxter and **Henriet**, of Ellicott City, MD, traveled a lot last year—to Florida and Hilton Head Island in February, then to Singapore, Bangkok, and Hong Kong in March and April. In June they joined a railroad group in the Poconos, then were back there again in August with two grandsons. The last trip was the most interesting.

E. Worthington Belt, of Morristown, NJ, in September attended the 100th anniversary celebration of the two-room, red-brick schoolhouse in Glyndon, MD. The building served as elementary school (grades 1-5) from 1887-1932. A number of its "graduates" attended WMC: **Susanah Cockey Kiefer '33**, **Paul Woodson '37**, **Eugene Belt '42**, and **Eleanor Healy Taylor '43**. Talk was of the good old days.

Julia Connell Blough, of Cumberland, MD, is sorry to report that her husband, John, died. She is adjusting to this new stage in life.

Elizabeth Erb Buddel, of Brewster, MA, says she and Bill have built a new home on the bay side in Brewster. Bill enjoys his basement shop. They play bridge and the walks or rides a bicycle regularly. "Still, with all the exertion, my clothes seem to be shrinking. Poor quality material these days!" she says. Betty studies wood sculpture with the artist Joyce Johnson. She has found pounding away!

Elizabeth "Libby" Lintz Burkhardt and **Bill**, of Largo, FL, did their usual camping for two months near Cherokee, NC and visited son Bill and family for a month at Mountain Top. PA. Bill Junior is regional credit manager for National

Abbie May Rowley Buxton, of Damascus, MD, had shingles last February, a highway accident in South Carolina in August, turned 70, and got a hearing aid in September. She says it was still a good year—no serious results from the accident, the hearing aid is a real plus, the garden was plentiful, the freezers are full. She's thankful for their blessings and looks forward to our 50th.

Marlowe M. Cline, of Frederick, MD, is still recovering from a lung operation and other illnesses in '86. She plays some golf and looks forward to our 50th.

Virginia Smith Colburn, of Havre de Grace, MD, made a 12th trip to Europe two summers ago and enjoyed a two-week tour of Iceland. Since then they have had four cruises in the Caribbean and South America. One included 1,000 miles up the Amazon River. They are blessed with three sons, three grandchildren, and three beautiful great-grandchildren. She works in her church, is secretary of her local historical district commission, and helps plan annual candlelight tours of Havre de Grace. She will come to the reunion.

Dr. L. Eugene Cronin, of Annapolis, MD, is "retired, mostly." He has three grandchildren; is writing, lecturing, and arguing about the Chesapeake Bay; consults on estuaries around the country; is setting up a Bay-wide workshop to be sure crabs don't go the way of rockfish and oysters; and plans full participation in the big 50th.

Dorthea Frances Dawson, of Gaithersburg, MD, is happy she receives good medical reports and is looking forward to the 50th.

Doris Haines Dixon and her husband, of Staunton, VA, are retired and into golf, gardening, and music. Her son is a lawyer, her granddaughter is a student at Mary Baldwin College, and her daughter works for Knox College and with third-year French students in Besancon, France.

Caroline Smith Dudley, of Fallston, MD, enjoys baby-sitting grandchildren, especially the two little Carolines. She and **Allen '36** drove to the Florida Keys, visiting friends along the way. They were happy to see again Mary and **Charles "Bud" Daneker '36** at Boynton Beach. They spent some time also at Fernwick Island.

Charles R. Ehrhardt, of Sun City, AZ, says, "1987 activities that have been particularly enjoyable for Mizz and me included a trip to the Orient in March with stops in Singapore, Bali, Bangkok, and Hong Kong, plus day trips to Malaysia, Macau, and mainland China; a four-month stay at our summer cottage in Laporte, PA; and the spectacular

250-mile drive across the Rockies from Grand Junction to Denver. Yet to come is a three-week stay in Europe, continuing on Austria. Eagerly looking forward to our 1988 reunion."

Kirk and Henrietta Wolfe Fallin, of Fort Myers, FL, celebrated their 48th wedding anniversary in August. A big event was the purchase of a 31-foot Winnebago last spring. They have spent 95 days camping. Their son and family are in Hawaii, where he is scientific and technical advisor to the commander of USCINCPAC. Their daughter and her husband will go to Japan this year, where he will present a paper for the National Science Foundation.

Martha Wilmer Forthman, of Skyville, MD, said her husband, Almer, died suddenly of an aneurysm. Martha is learning to cope with the loss.

Ruth Pyle Gallion, of Anderson, SC, spent the summer at her cabin on the Susquehanna in Maryland and will winter in Cape Coral, FL. She says, "Just happy to be able to do these things. Have a wonderful reunion. Will be with you in spirit."

Leonard "Bill" Graham and Jane, of Ellicott City, MD, spent two weeks in Charleston, SC visiting daughter Jan and her husband (commander of the USS Santa Barbara) and their son Douglas. They drove to Savannah, GA, where Bill had gone on active duty in July '81 prior to shipping to the Philippines. He and Jane celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary last March and plan to be at the 50th reunion.

Ann Dill Hamel, of Arnold, MD, has received a master's degree in child study and psychology at the University of Maryland. She is the widow of Capt. Warren Bonnet (USN) and Brig. Gen. Lester Hamel (USMC). She lives near her mother Sue; grandson Warren, who is a lawyer in Baltimore; and granddaughter Emily, a recent graduate of The Johns Hopkins University. Ann loves tennis, volleyball, and canoeing and will see us in June.

Virginia Cluts Heaps and her husband, of Silver Spring, MD, had a lovely summer vacation through the Orient.

Arlene Appich Korn, of Suitland, MD, headed for Florida in November, was home for Christmas, then off again to Grand Cayman. She enjoyed the Paganese cruise and dinner there at WMC, planned by the college guard last summer.

Alice Schneider Larson, of Eugene, OR, has enjoyed living in beautiful Oregon for 5½ years. One son and his family moved to Florida to work; the other son still lives there. She hopes to come to our 50th.

Richard Main and his wife, of Laurel, MD, enjoy Elderhostel programs. They joined another couple for three weeks in Scotland, South Wales, and southern England. Courses and instructors were top, and related excursions were well planned, they said.

My last entry in *The Hill* stated that Col. William Frank Malone's wife, Margaret, was doing well after cancer surgery in '84. However, a recurrence was untreatable, and she died at Walter Reed Hospital last February. Since then, Frank and the children have endowed, in her name, a scholarship award at Duke University and an award for excellence in French at WMC. Frank says this large cloud over his life has a silver lining of "reunionitis." He attended a reunion in September of his class at Duke University and three in October—of Supreme Headquarters Allied Powers Europe (SHAPE) in Belgium (where he served '68-'71); of a battalion he commanded in WWII at Virginia Beach; and of those who served at Kagne Station in Assiout, Ethiopia (commander '66-'67). And now, he's at our 50th class president, working with the reunion committee for our 50th.

Harold "Peck" Martin, of Baltimore, MD, has been under doctor's care the last nine months—no more drinking or smoking. He feels better but not tops.

Brig. Gen. Alvan N. Moore, of Falls Church, VA, is playing lots of golf. He's looking forward to our 50th.

Daily Taylor Moore and "Charlie" Taylor, of Loudon, MD, went to England, Scotland, and France last May, along with Charlie's brother and wife. They revisited Normandy, where Charlie landed on D-Day. Three grandsons give them much pleasure. Charlie is still registrar of works in Caroline County.

Eloise Chipman Payne and Bill, of Towson, MD, love the freedom of condominium living. In '87 they made two trips to Florida, spent a week in Galatia, and spent some time in Virginia. In October they flew to London for a week, traveled on the Orient Express, and returned on the Queen Elizabeth II. They planned to spend Thanksgiving at the Tides Inn, VA and Christmas at the Cloister, Sea Island, GA. She says, "It has been my privilege and pleasure to

have served on the WMC Board of Trustees and Executive Committee for the past 10 years. This involved many committee assignments—working with faculty, administrators, and others at the college. It was my pleasure to serve on the search committee for our current president. Our most recent project was the College Conference Center, McDaniel's restaurant, and Quality Inn, which have proven most successful."

Henry B. Reckord, of Towson, MD, and "Kitty" **Jackie '40** enjoyed a WMC cruise in January '87 to Acapulco, Panama, and the Caribbean. In May they were off to Myrtle Beach; September and October in Ocean City. Henry continues work in his church, with Meals-on-Wheels, and in the Rotary. He chairs our 50th reunion committee.

Henry Reindollar, Jr., of Taneytown, MD, was re-elected mayor. After graduation, he taught four years and served in WWII, then joined the family hardware store. He married **Dean Hess '45**, has five children, and serves in his church and on the Carroll County Commission on Aging.

Charles Rinchimer, of San City, CA, is up to his ears in real estate and appraisals. He says, "It's something I began just to keep busy. Regardless, I enjoy it. Retirement just isn't my cup of tea. Will do my best to get back to the 'Hill.'"

Ellen Hess Sklar, of Ocean City, MD, will be back for our 50th. (Her stepmother, **Esther Kauffman Hess '11**, will celebrate her 77th). Ellen visited son Bob '74 and his wife in Boston. Both are microbiologists. Bob researching for Boston General Hospital on MS. Kathy growing artificial skin for burn victims. The youngest granddaughter won a beauty contest from Obhok clothing and will appear in *People* magazine. Ellen continues her slip-covering business, takes bike rides on the boardwalk, plays bridge, and enjoys the company of her old buddy, a sheepslog.

Kathleen Messenger Sherman, of Sebastian, FL, enjoys life in a villa on Indian River and has four grandchildren. "Fifty years since life on the 'Hill' is unbelievable," she says.

Col. Wesley Jarrell and Anne Brinsfield Simmons, of Morgantown, WV, live adjacent to Lakeview Country Club at Cheat Lake, three miles from their daughter, her husband, and two boys. They are members of two formal dance clubs, attend West Virginia University sports events, their daughter's modeling appearances, and grandson's soccer games.

George Dixon Steiding, of Cumberland, MD, does volunteer work, walks her dogs, and helps her daughter with her horses. She's playing bridge again after a lapse of 40 years.

Ludean Bankard Weiser, of Columbia, PA, toured Canada by rail in October and the East Coast by bus to Key West in November. She's looking forward to our 50th.

Charlotte Coggage Young, of Dryden, MD, still enjoys the "land of pleasant living." She is a Red Cross volunteer in the hospital pharmacy at Patuxent River Naval Station. Like **Temple Morris Madjeski**, "sounds of freedom" the river, she is treated daily to the jets' "living across the" Charlotte is president of St. Mary's County Board of Library Trustees, and chairman of the building committee for a \$2.8 million Regional Resource Center. "Because of our home economic base-planning course, I could read construction plans," she says.

I offer now, for all of us, sympathy to those who have lost a loved one, classmate, or spouse in recent years. Please know that your classmates do care and pray for you.

Ray '36 and I went to Germany last May to visit a niece and family in Wiesbaden and to search for Ray's roots in Baden. Then, in September, we went to England with our younger son and wife. We're still active in church, town, and county, missions, stewardship, drama, and senior citizens programs—and, of course, helping to plan our 50th. The more who come, the merrier. Contact old friends now and plan to come to this beautiful weekend on "The Hill!"

Mrs. E. Vernon R. Simpson (Helen Leatherwood)
208 E. Church St.
Mt. Airy, MD 21771

'42 June Lippy is eager to hear from any classmate who comes to Westminster. Most of the time she enjoys living alone but sometimes gets very lonely.

Ruth Dashiell Hearn retired this year from high-school

teaching but still works part time as a registered representative in the investment field. She hopes to join us for our 50th reunion.

Lee Kindley and his wife, **Mary**, really enjoy retirement. They took a motor trip to the San Francisco area to visit their daughter, **Cathy**, her husband, and **Danny**. They traveled almost two months, visiting many national parks. Now they're back in Myrtle Beach entertaining family and friends from up north.

Harry Frushour retired as a school administrator in 1973. He's making progress on the "Ladder of St. Augustine" (self-evaluation). His wife is still beautiful and tolerant after 49 years. They have a son, a daughter, and four grandchildren.

Jane Fleagle Friell volunteers as a tutor with the North Carolina Literacy Program and works at the hospital. Too. They enjoyed their granddaughter, T, for a few days this summer at their mountain farm.

Pat White Wroten writes, "Our lives are very ordinary—busy with family, two dogs, 27 acres on the river, and the usual ravages of time."

Margaret Rudy Niles wished she had stayed for the Alumni Banquet, but her daughter, husband, and the twins had come to visit. She enjoyed the reunion luncheon so much, "even more than the last time, which I thought was super."

Had a surprise call from **Gaby Saurbush Levin** from King of Prussia, PA. She was surprised (looking at our class reunion photo) at how much all of us had changed. It was good to talk to her. Her husband (now deceased) was in the cosmetics business and was once referred to by a New York columnist as a "cosmetic king." He made products for every major cosmetic company. Gaby and her husband lived in Manhattan, had no children (but eight nieces and nephews) and "for many years partook of the cultural, artistic, and business world in Manhattan." When not traveling or entertaining friends from around the world, she worked in the theatre, television, and movies. She is still a member of the Screen Actors Guild, did a play years ago with Geraldine Page, worked in summer stock with Constance Ford, and modeled. They and Richard Burton were friends. Gaby was in China in 1984 and went back to the French Riviera in 1985. Her family is from the Eastern Shore, and the town of Salisbury is named after her ancestors, who arrived here from England in 1631.

Cameron Orr finds retirement busier than when he was a principal. "Volunteering as director of activities in the adult community keeps me hopping. Still find time for golf, bowling, shuffleboard, and softball," he writes. He and his wife toured Australia, the Fiji Islands, New Zealand, and Tahiti. During December their total mileage was 35,000. They toured Japan, Banff, Calgary, and Lake Louise in northwestern Canada and said the sight of huge glaciers was beyond description.

Jan Yentech Ellenburg toured New England in June with **Ruth Caldrick Frank** (her WMC roommate). They enjoyed seeing the sights and talking of WMC days. Jan keeps busy with her art. She spent her summer attending sculpting and painting workshops. Fall brought many art shows. "I've had one-woman shows at several libraries and banks," she says.

Herb Weaver still preaches every Sunday and is taking driving lessons. "You CAN teach an old (72) dog new tricks. Sorry I couldn't make the reunion but I may still be around for the 50th," he says.

Doris Davenson retired August 1, but still teaches one class. She missed the reunion, since she broke her wrist and couldn't drive, then her car broke down, so she was carless too. Doris's mother, 92, lives with her and doesn't like her to go too far away, so her travel is very limited. She attended two weekends at mountain retreats.

Zach Ebaugh is on the move again—from Florida to the Cleveland area near Agnes's family. They've bought and sold four homes in three years. Christmas of '86 they took a tour to South America and Panama. They planned to attend an OSS convention of his old outfit in October and to take a trip to California in November to see Agnes's new grandchild. Zach's son and family moved to Hawaii in August (for four years—be in the Air Force). His daughter and family moved to a new home in Virginia.

Don Griffin's trip to Africa was great. He spent two weeks with his daughter (a translator for Wycliffe Bible) in the little grass-but native village where she works. He took a Jeep ride through the bush country over non-existent

"roads" to get there and spent four weeks in Dakar, Senegal, doing volunteer construction work on a new translation center. Later, he stopped off in Switzerland to visit a foreign exchange student who had lived with the family for a year.

After three years of retirement, George Marshall and Elizabeth are bustling retirees. Our reunion came during their participation in a Salvation Army Southern Congress of 5,000 people in Atlanta. Georgia was involved this year in a study of social needs and services for the state of Georgia. They traveled to Guatemala for the 10th anniversary of service and continuing programs relating to the 1977 earthquake, and assisted with a senior citizens' camp program in Florida. In June, they entertained 36 retired Army officers and helped their daughter, Ruth, get settled in the Atlanta area. Elizabeth serves as a volunteer, grading and correcting Bible lessons in Spanish of prison inmates.

Those who attended the Alumni Banquet held about the Ballard-McDonald Treasure Seekers Scholarship, which is to be awarded annually to a student enrolled in the education of the deaf program at WMC. "The idea of the scholarship came because both my mother and my sister had hearing problems," said Virginia Sweeney Ballard, who has been very active in the Order of the Eastern Star. Her duties leading up to and during her year as Worthy Grand Matron have kept her so busy that her son, his wife, and their two children have asked when they are going to schedule a visit to New Jersey, where Bruce is doing research for AT&T in the computer field.

Glady's Cousin Crabh just returned from a wonderful tour of East Anglia in England. She went walking in the North Sea and prayed by the Venerable Bede's tomb, climbed on Hadrian's wall, tramped around Whity Abbey and the Yorkshire Rites, and went to Evensong in Yorkminster. Her son, R.T. Crabh III, lives in Glady's childhood home and has a show on public radio beamed Sunday at 5 p.m. Her daughter, Katie, has Glady's only granddaughters. One grandson is a junior at the University of Georgia, and his brother is a junior in high school.

Dottie Atis Meyer's older son, Mark, had another book coming out in September, *Classics, about World War II* planes. Now he is writing one on race cars. Dottie and Duffy planned a Panama cruise in November. Dottie writes that **Ruth MacVean** and **Herman Hauser** were on the WMC tour to England and Scotland. Dottie and **Elaine Wright Marston** planned to hit the antique shows in Dover, DE and Salisbury, MD in September and October.

Frank Tarbutton and **Carol Stoffgren '43** were preparing for their annual trek to the Trapp Family Lodge near Stowe, VT. While there, they were to visit their daughter, **Lynn '72**, and her husband and son. They saw **Bill '41** and **Mickey Reynolds Adolph** at the annual Chesterton, MD candlelight tour of old homes and churches.

Betty Cornary Pickett and **Gist**, since his second retirement, have helped to start a non-denominational organization (God's Helping Hands), which involves 32 churches and ministers to the needy. They also are counselors for a crisis-intervention hotline. Three of their four children live in the Columbia, SC area, and the fourth is not too far away, so they see their seven grandchildren fairly often. They went to Canada last summer. They visit **Gist's 92-year-old mother, Ruth Gid Pickett '18**, in Westminster from time to time.

Jane Fraley and **Robbie Robinson** had a great trip to the Canadian Rockies in July. They usually visit family in Oakland, MD on weekends.

It was good to hear from **Shiela Young** who retired in 1977 from the Carroll County school system. Now she is a full-time landlady and home owner. She has done her share of volunteering—Meals on Wheels, the library, and the Carroll County Farm Museum. She loves to spend time on the Eastern Shore and enjoys family, friends, and traveling.

Bill Vincent spent the winter on their diesel trawler in the Florida Keys. He missed the news of our 45th reunion but hopes to make the 50th.

Kitten Gross Buttz spent two years at WMC, then graduated with an RN from the Hospital for Women of Maryland. She worked for the Baltimore County Health Department and earned a public-health certificate and a BS in nursing from the Philadelphia Board of Education for 20 years as a school nurse. Kitten and her husband have three grandsons.

Her brother, **Emory Gross '44**, and sister, **Margaret 'Margie' Gross Carter '45** (who died in 1982), graduated from WMC. Two other sisters and in-laws are also Western

Marylanders: **Charlotte Gross '47** and husband, **Lee Bond '44**, and **Eather Gross '54** and husband, **Homer Campbell '50**.

Larry Brown, after 41 years as a United Methodist minister, retired in June 1986 to care for his wife Katherine. She died in October 1986. Their daughter, Susan, has been married for two years. Larry had a cancer operation and lens implant. He takes to retirement like a duck to water, but since January 1987 has been part-time pastor of the Cranberry United Methodist Church. "The parishioners are delightful, and it is a pleasure to serve them," he says.

Jean Ayres Ross retired five years ago (after 31 years of teaching) to her ancestral home community. "Living all my life in the city, I'm busier than ever with a multitude of community-service organizations, including president of Tau chapter, Delta Kappa Gamma." She says. Jean just returned from a holiday in Greece and is now planning to visit California, where she spends four months each year with her daughter, Alison; son-in-law, Jon, a captain in the U.S. Navy; and her two grandsons, Brian and Travis.

In addition to her volunteer work with the Retired Senior Volunteer Program and the American Cancer Society, **Miriam Bond Gilbert** says her retirement finds "the most rewarding activity that I engage in is a support group for the hard-of-hearing in Glen Burnie, MD. Training at Gallaudet College has certified me as a facilitator. Participating in research on improvements for hearing aids has also been exciting."

Wesley Sheffield says, "Since last August I have worked with the Virginia United Methodist Conference in its drive to raise \$20 million for local church development. At the same time, **Laise Grow '43** has worked as a volunteer counselor with the Rappahannock Community Services Agency in Fredericksburg. We enjoyed sailing on a lake in Vermont last summer very much—and visit our two grandsons in Rochester, NY whenever we can. We will do our best to get to the 50th reunion."

Mildred Bradley Froeh, after all these years, writes, "I have been married for 43 years to a farmer. Moved to Virginia in '80 and have three daughters and three grandchildren. We are retired farmers who travel a lot: 1984 to Australia and New Zealand; 1985 to South Africa; 1986 to China; 1987 to England and Scotland. We live a busy life and have a big yard and garden."

Ruth 'Dickie' Dickinson Phillips was unharmed in the earthquake when she visited Branch's brother and family in Los Angeles and friends in San Diego.

Edna Bandorf and **Bud Ricker** hope that anyone coming to Rehoboth Beach, DE will stop by for a chat and drink. Since they are both in poor health, they probably won't be up to WMC anymore. They see **Ruth Dickinson Phillips** (Edna's "roomie") fairly often and enjoy their visits. They did get to suburban Philadelphia to Edna's 50th class reunion of Haverford High School.

Bob Shockey on the Eastern Shore hopes to be around for our 50th.

Marvin Sires retired in May '86 from the federal government as a Department of Defense librarian in intelligence. He skis in the winter and golfs and fishes in the summer in the Chesapeake Bay and Atlantic Ocean. Hazard still works as a nurse and son David works for Marriott headquarters in Bethesda. Travels included a trip in October to Barbados and a trip to England and Scotland in September '86.

Mrs. Norris J. Huffington, Jr. (Clara Arther) 3101 Rolling Green Drive Churchville, MD 21228

'54 Don and Jan James invited everyone passing through Nashville to give them a call. They are on a busking in sunny California, a daughter working on her master's degree in South Carolina, and another who is in high school.

Patsy Herman Douglas's three sons are WMC grads and hubby, Jim, is still at PEPCO. They see **Paul and Mary West Pitts Enos** often. Patsy has also lunched with **Carol Bauer Shattuck, Jane Hutchinson**, and **Marilyn Goldring Rigerick** and visited with "Hutch" and **Joan Barkelew Coffman** at her mom's in Leisure World.

Bob Steelman is pastor at Central United Methodist Church in Bridgeton, NJ and serves as director of a five-church United Methodist cooperative parish. He wrote *What God Has Wrought*, a history of the Methodist conference.

Last summer Bob, his wife, and their two daughters roamed 9,100 miles on a cross-country trip and had a ball.

Fred Hubach fathomed three sons who are WMC alumni and in school: **Fred, Jr. '82** is in mechanical engineering, and **Kurt '83** and **Karl '86** are medical students. Kurt works in his dad's office as one of his senior rotations, and he and his wife are proud parents of a baby girl. **Fred** remains busy with his family practice in McLean, VA.

Howard 'Loni' Jordan retired after 34 years of government service. He still lives in Reston, VA. His wife, **Jane Beaver '51**, is director-in-chief for the Council for Exceptional Children.

Chuck Silberstein's progress report says his wife works at The Talbots in Baltimore and daughter Susan is married to a urologist who works in Winston-Salem, NC. They have Chuck's only grandchild. Son Richard is married and works with Franklin-Rorris Associates in Baltimore. His wife is an account executive. Chuck continues with East Madison Orthopedic Association and still runs around the state to clinics for handicapped children and works as a physician for the Orioles and at The Johns Hopkins University.

Bobbie Summers loves her third year of retirement. She's active in the Sun City, AZ, posse, patrolling and directing traffic and funeral details. She's been asked to run the board of directors. Bobbie also volunteers at a food bank that distributes over 600 million pounds of food to the needy in Arizona, and she's one of the Sun City foodshell ringers.

Carol Herman Birdell was the proud recipient of the New Jersey Governor's Recognition Award for Outstanding Teaching in 1986. A \$1,000 grant was attached. Carol teaches seventh- and eighth-grade vocal and general music. She was music and overall director of an original musical (put on by parents and faculty of two district high schools), which raised \$15,000. Her son, Jeff, is an art-education major at Hope College in Holland, MI. Kris is completing her fourth year of psychology at York College.

Barbara Young Bagnall and Art are alone since their youngest son's marriage. Art took early retirement from Univis and is selling industrial equipment.

Fran Paul and **Paul Farnham '53** and their two sons are still in a spin after a "Cousin and Castles Revisited" trip to Scotland. Paul got a faculty development grant from James College of St. Thomas, where he teaches, to look into the Hutton, a Scot and the father of geology. Paul found that the Hutton color geologic etchings had just been published six years ago after being lost for 150 years. He also shipped home 12 boxes of rock samples, to the puzzlement of their postman. Fran's been working on her Scottish family genealogy, so she did cemetery research on the islands of Mull and Coll in the Inner Hebrides. She also took the ashes of her Scottish mother and uncles back to their original graves.

Bob Wilson is in his 30th year of dentistry. His son now practices with him. Bob is speaker of the House of Delegates of the Maryland State Dental Association. (He was president in '77.)

Robert 'Spike' Dennie is preparing to retire after 11 years as a teacher and 22 years as a school-adjustment counselor. Daughter Robin and her hubby, Greg, are on the staff at Ten Challenge and are the parents of Spike's College children. His son, Eric, is a Jimmy Swaggart Bible College student preparing for the missions field. Spike and his wife, an RN, plan to join a similar mission field in three weeks.

Don Hanft and his wife, Marjorie, spent a two-week vacation in Germany. After a day behind the Iron Curtain, he declared, "I'll settle for decadent capitalism!"

After 10 years in Plainfield, NJ, **Lee Gongloff Callender** has moved to South Aitland, where **Clark '53** is pastor of the Wesley United Methodist Church. In August, they had their annual anniversary dinner with **Ed '52** and **Barbara Plasket Toman**.

Carol Sandberg arch writes that Leslie is now a physical-therapy assistant at Franklin Square Hospital in Baltimore County. David works for a paving company and builds beautiful outdoor decks in his spare time. David Evan, 19, is her first grandchild.

Andre Johnson Sharp is back in Cocoa Beach, FL—since her husband returned to the Kennedy Space Center after 11 years in California.

The Orr Town star of yesterday, **Ken Rasch**, teaches school for the handicapped and led a retreat in October. Ken and I are both so grateful for our happy times and training under "Ether House."

Need a place to stay in Iowa? **Tom Douglass** has opened a bed-and-breakfast in North Liberty! He had three articles

accepted for publication in *Hispánica*, a journal for Spanish teachers. He traveled coast-to-coast last summer and has renovated a big old five-bedroom farmhouse.

Joan Kellogg Patterson's long list of interests include her fine grandchildren, graduating a district judge who deals with drunk driving matters, and being enthusiastic over her youngest daughter's upcoming graduation from Duke University. Jo-D has her eye on the business world and her heart in the drama department. Joan is also a collector of antiques in Maine and is restoring an old farmhouse.

Nick Gwynn urges planning for our upcoming 35th reunion, just over a year away. Get your thinking caps on and mark your calendars. I guess the Southern Maryland alumni chapter meeting last October got him psyched. Thanks, Nick!

Bill Harvey, too, learned a lot from "Esther Home" and puts it to good use in the ministry. Bill and his oldest daughter were delegates to the World Methodist Conference in Nairobi in '86. Bill is also first reserve delegate to the 1988 General Conference and a delegate to another conference. He is a pastor in Canton, OH (President McKinley's church).

Nancy Caskey Voss also looks forward to our 35th reunion. She enjoys her granddaughter, Caroline, whose mother is Martha Voss Gannon '82.

Gwen Blohm Tidale is on the Baltimore County School Board after years of active support of education, including a four-year stint as PTA president. Her hobby is now assistant professor of electronics at Harford Community College after retiring from Bendix in '83. Son Keith works for a brokerage firm as an audio-visual specialist, and Kevin has designed trailer interiors since graduation from the University of Virginia architectural-history program.

Joe Ravensin in California says he keeps his nose to the grindstone to support the five women in his life (his wife and four daughters). Joe sees Denny Boyles '53 and Shirley, as Denny also works in the same electronics corporation. Joe gets to Japan a good bit and sees Jimmy Tone '55. Christmas is always a family gathering for a ski holiday in California, Utah, or Colorado. One of his girls is an exchange student in Japan.

Faye Corkran Deering teaches home economics to fifth-through eighth-graders. One of her great joys is her two grandchildren, Faye lives by herself in Barrington, NJ and spends her summers at her beach home on the Chesapeake Bay on Virginia's eastern shore.

Low '55 and I are empty nesters now that Clay, a computer programmer at Norfolk Naval Base, has married a civil engineer who loves concrete, structural stress, and building bridges for Virginia's Department of Transportation.

Mary Lee Younger '55 and **Craig Schmalz '55** witnessed the August marriage and returned for a beautiful fall weekend in Williamsburg and for shopping for doll-house miniatures.

Many thanks to all who wrote. Please plan to attend our next reunion and renew old acquaintances. You'll be proud of our old campus. All the changes are very tasteful. God bless you all.

Nan Boyless Fogler
(Mrs. Edward Louis Fogler, Jr.)
105 Anthony Wayne Road
Williamsburg, VA 23185
(804) 220-1585

'66 Greetings from sunny southern California! I've just taken over the job of class secretary, which could be short-lived after this initial column! I've sent out a number of postcards, so please let me hear from you!

I'm living in a community just outside Los Angeles with my husband, Dan, and daughter, Shannon. I operate a small private-investigation company. So, if I don't get any response from my postcards, I will find you myself or make something up.

Head from **Jackie Harnden Janovsky** of Annapolis, MD. Her husband, Bob, is principal of a junior high school. They have two children—Amy, 16, and Becky, 13. Jackie is busy with the girls, going to and from school, hand, swim team, etc. She makes time to work on quilts that I know must be incredible, as she was talented even when we were in school.

Jeanne Hutchinson Gilliard just moved to northern California. Her husband, Richard, is a scientist, and they have two children—Cathy, 15, and Chris, 9. Jeanne's husband

was in the Army, so they have traveled extensively, and even lived in Germany for three years. Jeanne has worked in elementary education and plans to teach in California. Right now, she's unpacking and trying to get organized. She just found out that they live one town over from **Carolynn Akagi Craft**, Carolynn, husband Hugo and two daughters—Michia, 15, and Alexis, 10—live in San Jose. I talked to Carolynn on the phone. She sounds just the same. She wanted to know who was doing my "roots" now! Unfortunately, I don't have that problem now—the ever-popular gyno has taken over!

Spoke on the phone with **Rosanne Saiko '64**, of Elliott City, MD. We're trying to talk her into coming to California for a visit—she won't fly though. Come on, Rosanne. Jeanne, Carolynn, and I wanna see ya.

Heard from **John Trainor**. He's a captain for Federal Express. He also started a company (Specialty Lube Corp.) that is taking up the rest of his time. Good luck, John. It sounds exciting.

Carolynn Jennings Kozo is in Altadena, CA. She works as a photographic historian and does consulting for the L.A. Chamber of Commerce and the L.A. Public Library. Christopher, 15, and Justine, 10, also keep her very busy.

Bruce Knowles and his wife, **Anne Spencer '67**, live in Julian, CA—near San Diego. Bruce is an attorney, and he and Anne have two children. Gareth, 18, is a freshman at the University of Redlands, and Randy is a high-school sophomore.

Charlotte Twombly Lim, who has her PhD in sociology, was promoted to adjunct professor at Montgomery College. Also keeping her busy are her children—Laura, 9, and Lisa, 3. Her husband, Paul, owns and operates a Chinese restaurant.

James R. Hook was recently promoted to assistant superintendent of administrative services for Calvert County Public Schools. He is responsible for effective operation of the offices of budget and finance, personnel, transportation and food service, maintenance and operations, collective bargaining, and interscholastic athletics.

If any of you get to Los Angeles, please give me a call. I'd love to hear from you.

Everyone, please write!

Pat Thompson McGoldrick
1658 Bueglen Court
Westlake Village, CA 91361
(805) 495-7262

'69 I received the following individualist mail: **John Bartlett** is a Republican member of the Ocean County Board of Freeholders of New Jersey. The former Pine Beach mayor and councilman teaches economics at Toms River High School North. He is cited for doubling the county's parks in the past eight years.

Wendy Cronin has spent the last four years commuting between hospitals and the Himalayas. As a director of the health in the Kingdom of Nepal on the prevention of infections in hospitals and clinics. In her free time, she has witnessed, from elephant back, a rhino-daring and she climbed a 20,300-ft. peak below Mt. Everest. Last fall she returned to the U.S. to pursue further studies at the University of Virginia. She received her *Roll* news in Kalamazoo!

Hugh Dawkins is now director of development at WMC. There was a national search, and Hugh was found uniquely qualified for our fund-raising programs.

Richard Fuller writes from Chaing Mai University, P.O. Box 161, Chaing Mai 50002, Thailand. He moved there from Payap College two years ago. He tried to set up an agricultural consultant business. Richard puts it, "as the detritus of a year," "sometimes you ride on the back of an elephant (equivalent of a Rolls Royce) and sometimes you ride on the back of a dog (equivalent of an Edsel)." Richard added he made more money (illegally) at hotels than teaching.

I saw **Ken Nihali** and his wife, **Ellen Cook '71**, on a regular bus last fall. He was my older son's soccer coach in the Western Wood County League. The team came in first in its age group. Ken has three children—a teenager, a middle schooler, and a toddler. Ken and Helen are always volunteering in the community.

Robin Sney Snyder answered one of my phonathon calls. Afterwards, she sent a note for the column about the contemporary octagonal home in Monkton, MD that she

and her husband, Bill, built. They've done some traveling in Greece and Tahiti recently. Bill practices law, while Robin sells real estate. "Our family," she wrote, "consists of our cat, Half Pint!"

Anne Schwartzman Rader, my freshman roommate, lives in Elliott City, MD with her husband and young daughter.

R. Dale Welch was recently certified as a Diplomat of the American Board of Periodontology. He serves as director of the Periodontics Department of General Practice Residency Program, and the Heart and Neck Cancer Team at V.A.M.C. in Gainesville, FL. In addition he's a clinical assistant professor at the University of Florida School of Dentistry.

Finally, I've become a little more active in WMC affairs. The Sundays of Note concerts at the college are varied and interesting. Take the time to attend. Volunteering for phonathons is rewarding and pleasant. Last year I received pledges for more than \$3,000 from the class of '69!

We've been to Ft. Lauderdale and Montreal, Canada, visiting with family and friends. Our family is looking forward to our oldest son's bar mitzvah.

Please keep loved ones and write to me. Before you know it, our 20th reunion will be here.

Brenda Chayer Morstein
11986 Route 144
Elllicott City, MD 21043

'70 Without a doubt this was the best response I've received over 10 years! It must be our advancing age, mentioned by several, which makes us want to stay in closer contact. Whatever the reason, here comes the news.

Starting with the Maryland residents, **Pat Collins Begley** lives in Columbia with Michael, whom she married in October 1986. Less of a workaholic, Pat is finally enjoying life again.

John and Margie Cusden Trader are in Hagerston. Scott and David are into sports. John is a sales representative for a business-forms company, while Margie is the director of curriculum and supervision for the Washington County Board of Education. In August, they hoped to vacation in their new van to Niagara Falls.

Jim and Karen Prichard '73 Barnes have been married 14 years and have three children: Carolyn, Sarah, and Tim. They live in Fossilville and take care of the family clothing business and where Karen taught English and journalism before "retiring" to full-time family care. Both enjoy golf and gardening.

Barbara Payne Shelton and Gordon '68 live in Towson, where Barb has two part-time jobs teaching preschool and child development at a junior college. They have three children: Duane, Wade, and Drew. Barb enjoys running and going to the family cabin in West Virginia.

Ginny Fleming Fair lives in Westminster with her two sons, Marti and Ben. Both boys show horses and win ribbons galore. Ginny teaches biology at North Carroll High. She and Mel Fair were divorced three years ago.

Suzanne Gilford Avlert enjoys being home in Baltimore with her two sons, Jim and John. While they are in school, Suzanne plays tennis and takes aerobic and continuing-education classes. She has begun piano lessons. Her family enjoys Bethany Beach in the summer and Florida in the spring.

Tom and Melissa Marten '71 Pecora still own, operate, and manage AP Catering, Inc. Melissa was full of news about the Phi Del reunion on June 13, which she and Tom catered. It sounded like a super trip, from the picnic and ball room to the dinner and the dinner dance at night. The "A Team" includes Drew, Adam, Amanda, Aaron, and Alyssa Kay (hope I got everyone!).

Eileen Kazer Schmidt lives in Woodbine with her family, which includes Amanda, Jessica, and Brian. They were planning a trip to Disney World. Eileen keeps in touch with **Jan "Woody" Fieseler**, who teaches French at Old Mill High and **Carol Fleagle Leggett**, also a teacher.

Dick Porter lives in Baltimore and recently celebrated 10 years as the organist at the West Baltimore United Methodist Church. He is choral director and piano instructor at Old Mill High. Dick traveled to Cancun, St. Thomas, St. Lucia, and Barbados, and swung through the Southeast.

Michael Rudman is in family practice in Middletown. Mike and Frances celebrated their 15th anniversary and

spotted several fraternity brothers. Frances attends graduate school in gerontology at Hood College, and the Rudmans have three daughters.

Lynne Price, of Frederick, teaches Latin part time while completing a PhD in educational administration and supervision at the University of Maryland. Planning to graduate in May, Lynne completed an internship at the U.S. Department of Education analyzing the past, current, and future research agenda for bilingual education. Lynne sent her card after returning from two weeks in Switzerland, Italy, France, and England, where she led students through the cultural marvels of European art and architecture.

Mike Elliott sent an outline on the last nine years. Mike divorced in 1978 but retained custody of his then 4-year-old son. He experienced all the poking and prodding visited upon a custodial father. He married in 1980 and switched careers in 1983 from advertising to stockbroker and back to advertising in 1985. Daughter Lucie was born in 1983. Mike is now creative director/broadcaster producer for Maleson Advertising. They live in Baltimore.

Francis "Sally" Sullivan was the director of mental health and alcoholism for St. Mary's County three years ago. The family bought a house on the Patuxent River in Hollywood and they enjoy their new boat. Sally likes being an administrator but continues private practice. Janet is a nurse at Washington Adventist Hospital, and their two daughters are teenagers.

John Seaman, of Westminster, continues to teach math (his 18th year) while coaching football and track at Francis Scott Key High School in Carroll County. Last year he coached both the boys' and girls' state championship track teams. His wife, **Vivian Higdon '71**, works part time at Carroll County General Hospital. Kids Jeff and Holly enjoy soccer, baseball, and swimming.

Ben Love, of Finksburg, works as a staff counsel trial attorney for Fireman's Fund Insurance, Baltimore branch. Ben's son Josh and his wife of five years and their daughter, Erin, attend the Church of the Open Door in Westminster and are born-again Christians.

Alice Berning Franks in 1986 married Rollin, who is in the Navy and stationed at the Health and Sciences Education Training Command in Bethesda. Alice has worked at the Naval Medical Research Institute for 15 years. Alice and Rollin met at work, blended their two families to include five children ranging in ages from 6 to 18, and live in Rockville.

Jerry '68 and **Karen Wagner Tegzes** live in Bel Air with their two preschool daughters. Karen works as coordinator of chapter services for the March of Dimes. She plans and implements all fund-raisers in Harford County.

Alan Wink, of Frederick, is an assistant state's attorney and keeps up with three daughters.

Linda Wiley Johns, of Annapolis, is in the public relations and advertising business, specializing in medical and real-estate files. Single again, Linda enjoys swimming, racquetball, and other fitness activities. She has discovered the 24-hour day, the fellowship of AA, and would love to hear from long-lost WMC friends.

Hallie Crow Davis is an officiant in Randallstown. The family moved into a new home last fall with their son, Christopher. Husband Jim is a dentist in Essex, and Hallie is in four offices, including Westminster Opticians, where she examines the eyes of some professors.

Jeff and Susan Campbell '71 Davis are in Cumberland, where Jeff is director of the emergency room at Sacred Heart Hospital. The family includes two sons, Eli and Zachary, plus two nieces, Ericka and Rebecca. Jim still loves basketball and enjoys parenting.

Will Werley, of Stevenson, wants all alumni in his area who are interested in a monthly sing-along to give him a call.

Pat Moore, of Restonstown, has her own home and works as a CPA. Her favorite pastime is landscaping. Pat works at Health Care Financing Administrations and sees **Stamper Davison** occasionally.

In Hampstead we find **Joyce Riffle Leppo**, who earned the first-degree black belt in Tai Kwon Do in 1986 and is an instructor with her husband, Wayne. They have 80 students. Daughter Stephanie is a junior at The Johns Hopkins University majoring in classical languages, and son Erik is in high school. **Joyce** enjoys backpacking and cross-country skiing. Last summer **Joyce**, her son, and her husband worked for the American Hiking Society constructing a backpacking trail in Bridger Teton National Forest in Wyo-

ning. She plans to cross-country ski in Yellowstone and hike both the Pacific Coast Trail and the Appalachian Trail.

Mike Wells, of Chevy Chase, works for the Veterans Administration, doing statistics pertaining to beneficiary programs for veterans or their dependents.

Living McClellon Merrill sent a very philosophical card. **Lois in Bowie**, Lois expressed her feelings about becoming 40—no matter how bad things are, she will get through them.

Nancy Hoskins Spinicchia lives in Westminster on 2.5 acres. Still single, she canned peaches, scaped and painted outdoors, and went to the beach three times last summer. Nancy enjoys socializing with friends in Baltimore and Washington.

Susana Morales Gottlieb married Carroll "Splinter" "Young '68 in October 1986 at Little Rock Chapel. They were moving from Eldersburg to Westminster at the end of 1987. Splinter is a partner with Baker Watts and Co., and manages the Westminster office. Sue is a real-estate agent with Coldwell Banker, a career change from telecommunication. Sue's boys, Greg and Brian, are typical teenagers. Splinter's daughter is a sophomore at WMC, and his son was graduated from Westminster High last year.

Janet Snader Comings and Peter '69 live in Union Bridge. Janet finished swimming. Peter works full time at Farm Credit Banks of Baltimore as manager of their information center and part time as pastor of St. Abraham's in Beckleysville. Their son is in the eighth grade.

Linda Stevens Mohler, of Catonsville, teaches French full time at Lansdowne High and is the advisor to the honor society. Husband Don '72 is assistant principal at Dinktalk High and active in county committees and coaches their son Jeff in basketball and baseball. Daughter Jennifer is in her first year of high school. The Mohlers were building a new home in Catonsville last summer.

Ed and Sue Robertson Cline live in Baltimore. Ed is the deputy secretary of the Maryland Stadium Authority, and Sue teaches learning-disabled students after a 10-year "retirement." They have three children: Glenn, Amy, and Laura.

Also living in Baltimore is **Marc Rain**, who lost a job with The Johns Hopkins University in 1985 due to funding cut-outs but is now a dentist for Baltimore's Medical System, Inc. Marc treats geriatric patients. Marc has been married 11 years and has two sons.

Our last Maryland resident is **Lyle Wilson**. Lyle and his wife, **Skippy**, live in Mt. Airy, where Lyle has a photo shop, doing everything from snapshots to government contracts, and works nights with juvenile delinquents. Skippy is an accountant.

Bobbi Barkdoll Neaton is in Dover, DE with her husband, **Bill '68**, and four children. Rebecca Robinson was born May 14, 1985, and Alexander Lansing was born last May 24. The two older sisters are Lisa and Jessica. Bobbi left her job with the family business to care for the young ones, but now she has returned while the teenagers provide some child care. Bobbi and Bill hoped to do some traveling, particularly to Acapulco in November, and Wyoming, to ski in the winter.

A little farther north **Danielle Greepin Hibbard-Barry** is in Somerville, NJ. Husband Roy is a pension administrator for Meridian. Ever busy, she has her hands in a thousand projects!

Randy Blume and **Lynn** are in Marlton, NJ. Randy works for the state's division of developmental disabilities. They have a daughter, **Kirstin**. Randy wrote, "It's incredible to think that it's 21 years since we started at WMC. So much has changed—but then I think how little is really different. Let's hope there isn't a Central American Wall of Names in D.C. to come."

Barbara Espjohson Powell, of Pitman, NJ, is involved with DAR, as a state chairperson and local regent. In her spare time she remodels her home and gets son Robert ready for school.

Barry Doret, moved to East Meadow, NY and was swamped with boxes. In spite of the mess, Barry said his sons **Jeff** and **Dan** loved it, so the mess was worth it.

Vicki Zoeller Timmons, of Newton, CT, is a cashier in an elementary school, and her husband works at a car dealership and part time as a police officer. Their two children, **Paul** and **Deborah**, are healthy, happy, and busy.

Jan Thomas Van Sickle, of Manchester, MA, works full time in the boatyard/yacht-rigging business. His family is

well, but their 2-year-old went through three open-heart surgeries in 1986.

Moving south, we find that **Tom Morgan** is in Lynchburg, VA. Tom finished his PhD in instructional technology at the University of Virginia in June and was looking for assurance that there is life after a dissertation.

Lynn Coleman Smart and **Doug '69** are in Arlington, VA. In addition to son Christopher, the Smartes now have a permanent foster daughter, **Thy Nguyen**. They are teaching a family about love, fashion, and rock music; plus she's a superb cook.

In Marion, VA, **John Berry** is the assistant executive director of Smyth County Community Hospital, which has 176 beds and 158 long-term-care beds. The Berry family lives in new home, and son Christopher is in the first grade.

In North Carolina, **Maxwell Carroll** lives in Charlotte with his wife, **Janelle**, and four boys aged 2-10. Max works at a residential treatment facility for emotionally disturbed elementary school children while trying to complete his dissertation in clinical psychology. His days are a blur of baseball games, gymnastics classes, and soccer practices. The Carrolls are trying to develop an interest in backpacking. Max asks for WMC friends coming through Charlotte to give him a call.

Drs. Earl and Alice Griffin Schwartz, of Pfafftown, NC, had a great summer fishing on the Outer Banks and lakes. Earl is an associate professor at Bowman Gray School of Medicine and secretary-treasurer of the American College of Emergency Physicians.

Wilma Van Hart Smith lives with her husband, Ed '71, and three children—Lisa, Jonathan, and Rob in Atlanta, GA. Ed's job with Equitable Real Estate took the family from Baltimore to St. Louis for three years and then to Chicago for two. They really enjoy Atlanta and go to Baltimore each Christmas and to Ocean City for two weeks in the summer.

Moving west, we see that **Jim Rimmer** is in Brilliant, OH with his wife, **Debbie**, and children **Jordan** and **BreAnn**. Pastor of the First United Presbyterian Church, Jim has earned a DMin and a ThD degree from Trinity Theological School, has done consulting with small-membership churches in decline, and is working on a book on the subject. He also has done considerable work on death, dying, bereavement, and grief, working with Dr. Elizabeth Kubler-Ross for several years. He has helped to establish several hospice programs and consults with one. And he has had 12 sermons and one book published; is a first-grade black belt in Tai Kwon Do; and has just become a chaplain in the United States Army Reserve. How's that for catching up on '72s?

Rick Hallis and **Jenny** are in Iowa City, IA with daughter **Jenny**. Jenny is a part-time teacher and part-time math coordinator. Rick works in a hospital lab, where research and clinical aspects of science/medicine come together.

Sue Cecil Lijoi and **Dominick** live in Tulsa, OK with **Meredith Leigh**, born July 14. She joins **Mathea S.**, who follows in his mother's footsteps by attending kindergarten for gifted children. Sue has retired from teaching after 15½ years to care for the family. Dominick is chief of real estate for the Tulsa District U.S. Army Corps of Engineers.

Sue Scherbert Benham and family are in Richardson, TX. Sue played **Daisy Mae** in a local version of *Lil' Abner* last summer and sang with the Contemporary Church last fall. John is in the eleventh grade, and Phil is in the fifth. Sue is active in the local United Methodist Church and is an officer in the church school.

Joy Richardson Boyce, of Durango, CO, teaches modern dance.

"Bill" Gibson, of Denver, is head of fund-raising at Denver's PBS station and considers a move from public TV to commercial TV sales.

Stephanie Campbell, also of Denver, is a program director for KDRV-TV. Her three-year marriage ended with no children, but Stephanie is godmother to **Bobbi and Bill Neaton '68**'s oldest, Lisa. Stephanie was in advertising for 10 years and has been in TV for seven.

On the West Coast is **Emma Moore-Kochlacs**, in Culver City, CA. Sue and Peter continue as co-pastors of a United Methodist church. They are just a few minutes from the beach and close to the cultural advantages of Los Angeles. Their two children are **Caroline** and **Matthew**. Emma is hoping to start work on her DMin.

Dan Janeczowski is in Vancouver, British Columbia. Two years ago Dan established a community planning and design

consulting firm and designed part of the World's Fair site. He has received the Canadian Association of Municipal Administrators Award of Merit for Innovation. Son Andrew is 7.

Randy Klinger and Linda McGregor '72 are in Seoul, Korea, where Randy is a major in the Army and works as the topographic engineer for the Far East. They have five children: Nathan, 10; Joe, 8; Larissa, 6; Caleb, 4; and Micah, 2. The family is active in Scouts, sports, and chapel and has traveled. Randy and Linda teach the older kids at home.

Periodically, I receive news from the college about classmates. **Robert Distin**, who received his master's in education in 1970, died on March 18 (noted in the August Hill).

Bill Sherman is a recent skin-diving enthusiast who spent time recently at Key West. By the end of 1986, Bill passed the state licensing examination for psychologists.

Lee and I continue to live and work in Pontiac, MI. Lee is an outside sales representative for UARCO, a business services company. I still serve as pastor of the same inner-city church and am executive director of the community center, which provides free meals, shelter, clothing, counseling, legal aid, and similar services for 500-600 people a day. Pontiac is still depressed, with unemployment in the double digits. We own property at Fenwick Island, so we go to the beach at least three times a year. In 1987 we went to the Hawaiian Islands, and we are going to Israel in 1988.

Hoping that all of this gets published, I had better stop. It was great to hear from all of you! I shall send out cards again in the summer. Take care, and happy 40th birthday!

Dr. Patricia A. Meyers
210 Baldwin Ave.
Pontiac, MI 48058

'74 Joe '73 and Mary Connor Carter are glad to be back in Maryland. Joe's consulting business—Sales and Marketing Effectiveness, Inc.—is doing well. Mary works for him as vice president, accountant, treasurer, and general "go-fer." Kate, Erin, and Meredith are busy at school and with extracurricular activities. Joe and Mary celebrated their 15th wedding anniversary with a two-week trip to Great Britain over children.

Sam Bricker, his wife, Carol, and their daughter, Kelly, continue to indulge their passion for antique vehicles. Sam sold his 1965 Corvette and purchased a 1947 Lincoln Continental Cabriolet, of which there were only 738 made. His 1949 Ford F-1 pickup truck was forced after being in pieces for over a year; he was restored to purchase a 1959 Ford F-100 pickup to replace the '49 as his work truck.

Bruce Myers practices podiatry in Fort Wayne, IN, where he lives with his wife, Suzanne, and children Carey, 4, and Richard, 1.

Mark Corke was married on September 20, 1986 to Terry Monica Benner, a dental hygienist whom he met while she was working in the dental practice where he is an associate. They live in Towson, MD, where they are restoring a 50-year-old house.

Chris and Charlie Kell had a house built last year in Clementon, NJ. He still teaches math and computer science at Haddonfield High School, where he also is an assistant soccer coach. He was the head baseball coach but resigned because Chris and he had their second child, Gregory, on December 7, 1986. Their daughter, Courtney, was 4 in January. Charlie spends most of his spare time trying to play golf!

With the addition of Mark on December 27, 1986, **Toni Carson Hiteshew** is on extended maternity leave. She enjoys Paul, Kathy, and Mark, and they reap the benefits of having mom at home, as does Richard. She misses the Frinchi, but not the teaching.

John and Ruthie Rees Bilas adopted a baby, Megan Holiday Bilas, on April 24 from Seoul, Korea. After Ruthie went back to her job in International Sales for W.L. Fore, **Aunt Cathie Rees Lenhoff** began babysitting. Other than baby care, Cathie spent the summer riding in Westminster at **Toni Matulevich Smith MD'75's** and sunbathing by her pool. She is in her 14th year of teaching.

Don and Ann Swope Williams bought a new home in Frederick County, MD. They have five children ages 2-18: Tom and Susan (Ann's stepchildren), Henry, Carla, and Carole Ann. Ann is the office administrator/personnel director with M. Amback and Company, Inc., and Don is an

aerospace engineer with Martin Marietta.

Gary and Louise Mattocks McCrorie moved to a bigger home in Cary, NC. Louise started a new job as an associate database developer at a prominent software development company. Gary was promoted to senior associate engineer at IBM. Kristen, 16, is a bundle of energy.

Wayne and Nancy Fishbaugh Cassell moved to Kinross, TX, where Wayne is still working for Loral Electro-Optics doing training for the Army at Fort Hood. The Cassells hope that this is a short-term move and that they will be moving to the Washington, D.C. area soon.

Gary Ball-Killbourne and Debra have become pastors of First United Methodist Church in Jamestown, ND. They still enjoy wide-open prairies with their son, Matthew, 3.

Richard Blucher moved to Oslo, Norway, in 1980, with his Norwegian wife, Anne. They met while studying together in Washington, D.C. After studying Norwegian at the University of Oslo, Richard served as pastor in three different Methodist churches in the Oslo area. He is the pastor of Immanuel Methodist Church, which has 275 members and is in the northern part of the city.

David and Betsy Alfaher Michael and Bess moved to a new home in Severna Park, MD. Betsy still works at the federal court.

Li Barlow Johnston writes that, after teaching for six years, Ian received tenure and promotion from Northwestern College, so the Johnstons are staying put in northwest Iowa for awhile and pleased to do so. Sarah, 9, has been off chemotherapy for leukemia since June 1986 and is doing very well. Jennifer, 5, began kindergarten in the fall and James is 2.

Jim Geiger is finishing course work for a PhD in psychology at the University of Pennsylvania as well as teaching in the master's program there. He is also supervising field placement of master's-level students, working full time for a law firm in Philly, working in the counseling center at Penn, and sleeping once in a while.

Zane '73 and Bonnie Seidel Cory are happily settled in San Diego. Zane graduated from law school in December and took the bar exam last February. David entered second grade in September. He plays baseball and was chosen an all-star for his league last year. Bonnie works at the V.A. in the operating room and looks forward to Zane's graduation so she can go back to part-time employment or more likely, full-time school, as she started her master's program last January.

Diane Munkel has a new job and is very happy about it. She will be waltzing in a TV documentary, *President's House*, in a scene from Buchanan's presidency. She also went to Reno, NV in September to compete in a national country-western dance championship.

After being transferred an average of every two years during her first eight years with Centel, **Cathy Dudaider** finally is settled back in Chicago, where she is general manager-regulatory/planning for Centel's Illinois and Ohio operations. She bought a house in Mt. Prospect, IL, which she works on, and she received her MBA from Northwestern University in June 1986. She learned to sail on Lake Michigan and celebrated graduation with a 10-day sailing trip to the British Virgin Islands in the summer of 1986. Skiing is also a new love; she "conquered" the Swiss Alps and the Colorado Rockies still in one season!

This is **Don Ehaman's** sixth year as theatre director at Beaver College in Philadelphia. He designed lighting for *Figaro and Andalus op Nasos* for the June Opera festival in New Jersey. His wife, Linda, works for architect Michael Graves, and his stepson, Mike, graduated from Princeton High and is moving to Hollywood, CA, where he will study drums at the Musicians Institute.

Gary Harner has worked at Towson State University for three years now in the registrar's office and as a faculty member teaching the history of film.

All goes well at the **Krieger** household. Kelly entered second grade, and Jonathan entered kindergarten this year. Both played little-league baseball last summer, and Scott helped coach both teams. For vacation, they went to the Florida Keys, the Everglades, and Disney World for two weeks.

Glen Fell, of Boca Raton, FL, has a daughter, Julie, 2, and a baby, Brian, who takes up most of his free time. He still works as an account manager for EDS, where he handles the management and installation of computer operations in five hospitals in southern Florida.

There have been quite a few changes for the **Holloway** family. Thanks, in part, to the drought, Earl has stopped farming and gone to work for a local machinery dealer. Now that Scott, 7, is in second grade and Kelly, 5, is in kindergarten, **Janice Scott** works full time as community development coordinator for the town of Snow Hill, MD. She administers the town's block grant program, economic development, and housing rehabilitation and acts as a referral for people who need help with housing.

Janet Ryder Masby and her children are in Germantown, MD. She has been promoted to office manager and finds construction to be an interesting and growing field.

Roger and Mary Ellen Miller Beecher were busy all summer adding a dining room, bedroom, and bathroom to their Severna Park, MD home. Megan is 4 and Brian is 2. Mary Ellen still works part time at Bethlehem Steel as a consultant for environmental health.

Mary Catherine DeRosa, in Rochester, NY, works as an obstetrician/gynecologist in town and teaches part time at the University of Rochester Medical School. Her only dependent is a mutt, Hema, 5. With the expense of her dog's medical problems (kidney stones and chronic diarrhea), Mary Catherine would like to declare Hema as a dependent on her income tax return.

Dennis and Kathy Rigger Angstadt are two years into their stained-glass overlay business. They have two children, ages 4 and 2. Amanda's premature birth consequences are nearly gone; she is a determined little girl!

Ed Humphreys writes that Jerry is 3 and Katie is 1. He is halfway through a master's in management and the command and general staff officer's course with Colossus. Jan has learned to quilt and do wheat weaving.

David "Wimpy" Volrath has resigned as athletic director of Fallston High School and now is a high-school administrator. He is still head lacrosse coach and has coached his team to the state playoffs. He also works with the Maryland Board of Education's system program. In the summer of 1986, Wimpy pursued a new interest: he ran for county council. Although he lost just a few votes, he plans to run again. **Patty "Pooodle" Eyre** has returned to school for certification in elementary education. Their two boys are getting big.

Carol Enzer '73 and Don Dulany took a big Maryland-California-Michigan vacation last summer.

Randy Dove works for the private sector. **Rich and Vivian Crouse McCarthy** have moved, due to Vivian's appointment as pastor of the Rodgers Forge United Methodist Church. Erin and Dennis are making new friends, and Rich enjoys being just 3/8 miles from his office at USF&G.

Tom Yingling moved to Syracuse in September 1986 after receiving a PhD at the University of Pennsylvania. He is now with the English Department at Syracuse University. **Rob Carter** is in his eighth year as pastor of Smithville United Methodist Church in Dunkirk, MD. He has three children: Matthew in third grade, Melissa in kindergarten, and Melanie, 4.

Vinnie and Lynne Hulse Javner traveled to Boston and the Jersey shore last summer. Lynn started her third year as a part-time teacher of sign language at two high schools in Howard County.

Wayne and Janice Crews '77 McWilliams enjoy living in Hagerstown, MD. Wayne's urology practice is doing well. They have two children—Sarah Jane, 1, and Drew, 3. **Kathy and Tim Meredith** also have two children—Patrice Howard, born in May, and Ben, 3. Kathy is a lawyer for Semmes, Bowen and Semmes in Baltimore, specializing in medical malpractice defense. Tim, also a lawyer, does general trial work in Anne Arundel County.

Michelle Swain '75 and Bill Corley work in Jacksonville, Lauren, 6, and Lindsay, 3, are all doing well in kindergarten, FL. Bill is a law partner with Marks, Gary, Conroy and Gibbs, while Michelle is a certified childbirth instructor and teaches Lamaze at a university hospital. It was fortunate enough to see Michelle and the girls on their vacation "up north" this summer.

Debbie Huffer '76 and Ken Bates and their two boys enjoy their new home in Lancaster, PA. Debbie works for a day-care facility as an assistant teacher, and Ken continues his work at Corateses.

Chuck Lakel is operations manager of Pasco Laboratories in Denver. He and Lisa Fournier were married on October 3 at Ward Vineyard in Myersville, MD.

Dottie Hitchcock Keene and family have moved to husband John's hometown, Boston. John and Dottie are still on IBM's corporate ladder. Julie is now in kindergarten and loves reading and writing letters. Charlie, 2½, is a talker and is into fixing things with screwdrivers and hammers. Dottie echoes a popular refrain, "looking at life through their eyes is a joy."

Lynn Wright '73; Gorman "Mike" Getty; Drew, 8; and Eric, 5, enjoy life on their farm just outside Mt. Savage, MD. Also enjoying life on the farm are **Die Getty '72,** Fred '72, Kate, and Sarah Kienle who have built a home just across the meadow.

Rick '77 and I are doing well. Rick's business, Fulton, Stump & Wright, Inc., continues to grow, keeping Rick occupied and out of my hair! I've been pretty busy with my new job, too. I'm now a translations engineer with C&P Telephone at the Inner Harbor (and putting in a lot of hours).

Thanks again for all of your responses. It's always great to hear from you!

Kathy Blazek Wright
30 Aintree Road
Towson, MD 21204

'86 Thank you to all who responded to my card. This year those classmates with last names ending in A-M are included; N-Z will be featured next year.

Lisa Abbey, of Rockville, MD, has a new apartment and job as project accountant for a real-estate developer in Bethesda. She was on a drawing at work and traveled to Bermuda last August.

Married in August of '86, **Ellen Kisely Adkins**, of Aberdeen, MD, works for the American Cancer Society as a field representative in Harford and Cecil counties.

Eve Al-Raisi and **Amy Farrell** share a house in Arlington, VA. Eve is still at George Washington University in the Career Services Center, but was recently promoted to career-information coordinator. Amy has an exciting new job as the assistant press secretary/legislative assistant to Congressman Frank R. Wolf.

Thomas Alban is a loss-prevention manager for Hills Department Store and plans to start graduate work at Syracuse University this month.

After pounding the sidewalks for a while, **Estelle Almogeda** decided to make a career change. She is now in the accounting department of a sailboat company (MIS-TRAL), and is attending school so she can take the CPA exam.

Melissa Arbos visited Club Med in Martinique last summer and had a great time. She teaches first grade at Germantown Elementary in Annapolis, MD.

From across the ocean in Germany, **Scott Austensen** sends his best wishes to everyone. He is the S-2 (intelligence officer) for an armor battalion there and is really enjoying it!

Linda Bancroft Pyle and **Tim** have been married for almost a year (Silver '87) and are living happily ever after in Reisterstown, MD. Linda is a staff accountant for Reliable Stores Corp. in Columbia; Tim works down the hall from me (see below) as the director of research and records at WMC!

Scott Bassett, of Villanova, PA, is a sales consultant for Bassett McNab Co. in Philadelphia.

According to a note from her father, **Pascale Bonneyoff** taught English in southern Chile from July to December 1987 and was planning on making it her permanent home.

Val Borror is working on a master's degree in elementary special education at the University of New Hampshire and is coordinator of Project Potential in an area elementary school.

Congratulations to **Bob** and **Karyn Upton Butler**, who were married in June and, after a cruise to the Bahamas and a visit to Disney World, settled down in Millersville, MD. Bob still keeps the family business going, and, says Karyn, "is trying to survive my attempts at cooking." Karyn is back in school at WMC to finish up her teaching degree. She hopes to teach in an elementary school in the Anne Arundel County area.

Still living in Elliott City, MD, **Karen Butting** takes classes toward teacher certification. Karen still supports the airlines with her trips to Texas.

Maureen "Ma" Carroll loves her job as an editorial assistant in the public information office for the City of

Rockville, MD. She works with some WMC alumni and also keeps in touch with **Susan Amoss**, **Michelle Fetsko '87**, **Lisa Abbey**, **Jean Lemeshow**, **Sharon Supplee '87**, **Chuck Weinstein**, and **John Palmer '85**.

Still in Owings Mills, MD are **Kip '85** and **Leslie Cavill-Koontz**. Kip is associate manager of Beneficial MD, and Leslie works as a teller for the Bank of Baltimore. They often see **Kris Nyström '85** and **Mike Beyer '85**.

Kurt Coffman works for Dominion Mortgage Funding Corp. as a loan officer in the builder division in Columbia, MD. He was married in October and has moved to Annapolis.

Barb Colombo lives in New Jersey with **Deirdre O'Neill '85**. Barb works at St. Vincent's Hospital in New York in medical social work, which she loves, and pursues graduate work.

Debbie Cooke lives in a house with three high-school friends in New Jersey and works in employee relations for a fuel company in Orange, NJ. She says hi to everyone!

Married in May, **Susan Frohock Davis** is a government-travel adviser for Cherry Hill Travel in New Jersey.

Ken Dennison was married in June, honeymooned in Jamaica, and now works for Lewis Advertising. He and his wife, Lisa, moved into a new house in Bel Air, MD in November.

John Dollar works in a health club in Annapolis and planned to begin graduate school at the University of Maryland last fall.

Cindy Ebert, of Perry Hall, MD, loves her new job as a research assistant at the University of Maryland School of Medicine.

Witty as ever, **Jerry Donald** reported that he received an advanced degree from a prestigious university, became ambassador to Mozambique, and was captured by a tribe whose king, after learning Jerry was a WMC graduate, gave him many gifts. He eventually made his way to the land of "Frederick," and was given a job as district assistant to Rep. Beverly Byron (D-MD). See how far a WMC diploma can take you?

Living in Falls Point, MD are **Carvilla Dorshow** and **Lisa Erdmann**. Lisa works in a vocational rehabilitation center and hopes to return to school for her master's of social work in the spring.

Beth Erb works for the Bank of Baltimore as an assistant manager and keeps very busy attending weddings. She sees **Karl Hubach** and reports that he is in his second year of the University of George Washington University.

Ann Eftershank lives in Randallstown, MD with her sister and works as a graphic artist for a publishing company. She keeps in touch with **Renee Dietz**, **Laurie Dollar**, **Dee Kenner**, and **Laura Rogan**. She sees **Todd Nicusanti** who lives in New Jersey and is starting his own modular-home business.

Mark Felipe is working toward his master's degree at the University of Pittsburgh's Graduate School of Public and International Affairs and plans to graduate in May.

Dave Fowler, of Silver Spring, MD, is busy at the Presidential Home Mortgage Co. in Gaithersburg, and visiting college friends.

Congratulations to **Sue Garman**, who married **Dave Dick '84** in November. She is working on her master's of social work degree at the University of Maryland at Baltimore.

Bryan and **Leigh Anne Huseman Geer** moved to Laurel, MD in August. Both began new jobs last fall. Bryan as a forensic chemist with the Drug Enforcement Administration, and Leigh Anne as director of development at the Little Sisters of the Poor, Jeanne Jugan Residence, in Washington, D.C. They celebrated their first wedding anniversary August 9.

Lori Gladhill was promoted last fall to branch manager at First National Bank in Bethesda, MD. She enjoys her apartment in Germantown.

Another one of our corporate geniuses, **Eric Greenberg**, is a senior financial analyst with Rogers, Casey, and Barksdale, and will enter Harvard Business School in September.

Lisa Gregory is now a full-time Maryland Terrapin (but deep down always a Green Terror), and hopes eventually to receive her MA in vocational rehabilitation. She also works part time as a job training specialist for United Cerebral Palsy.

This fall, **Charlene Ballard Handley** and husband moved to their new townhouse in Hampstead, MD.

Attention all eligible bachelorettes, **Matt Hardesty** wants

you! Matt still "hangs out" in Taynortown, MD with **Dave Llewellyn '87**. He works for AAI Corp. and hopes to run for mayor some day.

Drew Heck is employed by the Bank of Baltimore as an assistant branch manager.

After a long stint at WMC, **Julie High** completed her MS in special education and will work with the TARGET program in Westminster. She seeks work in the Baltimore area.

Eric Hopkins and his wife, **Debbie Rutzburg Hopkins '85**, still live in Fort Hill, OK, where Eric serves with the Army's 4th battalion maintenance, 31st infantry brigade.

Tom Hulsey is an automated systems accountant at DAE-DALEAN, Inc., an engineering firm in Woodbine, MD, where he lives.

She couldn't stay away long, so **Sarah Jahries** returned to WMC as an admissions counselor. Sarah plans to work on her master's in counseling. She sees a lot of **Ami Wist**, **Larry Purcell**, and **Nara Kane**.

Mark "Duke" Jantorno is a business analyst for Dun and Bradstreet in Philadelphia, where he has been since graduation.

John Johnson is assistant superintendent at Tantallou Country Club Golf Course and looking for a counseling job in Virginia.

Steph Johnson and **Jeanene Owens** live in Sparks, MD. **Slew** is a credit manager with Norwest Financial in Lutherville, MD.

Cindy Jones is an account coordinator with Jones/Kent and Associates, an advertising agency in Wilmington, DE. Really enjoys it!

Another faithful Green Terror, **Andrew "A.J." Jung**, is working on his teacher certification at WMC for elementary/middle school.

Rennie Kilroy, of Timonium, MD, is an accountant with GENSTAR.

Still living in Indian Head, MD, **Steve Knott** is a chemist at the Naval Ordnance Station there.

Mark Lawrence accepted a position this fall with the Navy in Arlington, VA as a logistics management intern.

Joan Lemeshow is also climbing the corporate ladder as a benefits/pension analyst for the Home Insurance Co. in NYC. She hopes to move to Chicago or Boston and may pursue a master's degree in the near future. (Good luck, roomie—miss ya!)

If you live in Baltimore County, rest assured that you will be well protected. **Garry Leonard** graduated from the Baltimore County Public Academy this fall. He plans to return to the University of Baltimore to complete his degree in criminal justice law enforcement.

Best of luck to **Mike** and **Robin Falk McGraw**, who were married in June. Mike works in sales for MS, an electronics distributorship, and Robin is looking for a new position.

Congratulations to **Kathy Boyer** who married **Rick Rockefeller** last August. Kathy is an administrative assistant to lobbyists at the National Beer Wholesalers' Association in Falls Church, VA. They own a condominium in Rockville.

Karen Reese Smith is an accountant at Travel Guide in Cockeysville, MD. She has two children—Heather Marie, 2, and Cory Lane, 1.

Last but not certainly least, **Andrew and Abbie Hume Stump** were married in September and now live in Sparks, MD. Before their marriage, Abbie worked as a paralegal for a Wilmington, DE law firm.

Now it's my turn. The job that I am in love with last issue, well, I left in May of '87 and, yes, I returned to good ole WMC, where I am the director of annual giving in the those wonderful letters about our Annual Fund. Please make my job a little easier and consider giving a gift when those nice letters from the college grace your mailbox. What are classmates for? Anyway, **George '85** and I bought a house in Westminster last summer and enjoy it and our new puppy, Amie, very much.

Be on the lookout, those whose names end in N-Z, for your postcard next fall! Many thanks to all of you who respond in '89! If you need any, to those who didn't, please Class of '86, don't hesitate to contact me at the college, ext. 255, or write me at home. Take care!

Robin Adams Brenton
154 Sullivan Road
Westminster, MD 21157



John Deitch

Oskam added soccer to his skills of badminton, field hockey, and tennis.

Oskam Now Gets His Kicks on American Soil

By Scott Deitch

A chance meeting in Western Maryland's admissions office prompted a newcomer to the college—and the country—to spend the fall learning to play a new sport on American turf.

Because of the college's small size, Mark Oskam of Maarssen, Holland, chose Western Maryland over Ohio, Kansas, and Michigan state universities, all of which he could have attended through the Netherlands/America Commission for Education Exchange. Soon after his arrival in September, Oskam met Brian Blank, rookie coach of the soccer team, when both happened to be in the admissions office. Oskam asked the coach if he could try out for the Western Maryland team.

"My only soccer experience was playing with my friends in the street, just as Americans play baseball," says the business-administration major. "However, I had to play, because I cannot just sit around and watch others participate."

Blank thought Oskam might be able to help his squad, despite never having

played soccer competitively. As a soccer club-team coach, Blank had taken groups to Holland to compete in tournaments and was impressed with the quality of its athletes.

Oskam certainly had been a multi-sport athlete in Holland. Several years ago, he was a member of the country's Youth National Badminton Team. He played field hockey, primarily a women's sport in this country, but one of the most popular sports for men in Holland. And Oskam played in many amateur tennis tournaments in his homeland.

The tall, muscular freshman quickly proved to Blank that he deserved to be on the soccer team, earning a starting spot as a midfielder. In WMC's season opener, a 4-1 win over St. Mary's College, he was credited with an assist.

Just a week later, however, Oskam injured a knee while attempting a sliding shot and had to have laser surgery. His desire to return to the line-up was so strong that he walked on the injured leg without aid the day of the surgery. In less than a week, he was lifting weights and jogging, and, eight days after the operation, he played for 60 minutes in a 2-2 tie against Susquehanna University.

The dramatic comeback turned into a case of "too much, too soon." Oskam was forced to miss another week of action when his knee filled with fluid. Nonetheless, he returned to the line-up and played in the last eight games of the season. He scored a goal in a win over York College and assisted WMC's score in the year's highlight game—a 1-0 upset of Mount Saint Mary's College, ranked in the top 20 of Division II. The Green Terrors finished 5-8-4 in Blank's first season.

The only international student on WMC's fall sports teams, Oskam noted how soccer differs in America.

"The European style is much more smooth and fluid with a lot of passes," Oskam said. "Most games are played on artificial turf, which makes the games faster and eliminates the bad bounces

that can occur on grass."

After taking off the winter sports season to allow his knee to fully recover, Oskam will begin practice with the tennis team late this month.

Jenne Turns Out to Be a Terror-ific Coach

A first-year Western Maryland head coach led her team to a school record for field hockey wins in a season. What makes the accomplishment even more noteworthy is that the coach was a Green Terror player just last season.

"I never thought I would coach," said Suzanne Brazis Jenne '87. "It was an honor to be asked, especially at my alma mater. It showed that the school had faith in me."

That faith was well deserved, as Jenne directed the stickers to a 9-4 mark, breaking the previous record of seven wins, set by the 1984 squad of which Jenne was a member.

Jenne credited a change of philosophy as one of the reasons for the best field hockey season in Western Maryland history. (The Green Terrors were ranked 16th nationally in Division III at one point during the season.)

"I stressed the offensive aspect of the game, encouraging the players to be ready to score at all times," the former communications major emphasized. "In previous years, the focus was on keeping our opponents from scoring."

Senior Stacey Bradley of Baltimore led the Green Terrors as she posted 12 goals and four assists. She was named to the Middle Atlantic Conference-Southwest League All-Star Team and the College Field Hockey Coaches Association/Penn Monto Division III South Region All-American Team.

Scott Deitch, former assistant director of public relations at Susquehanna University, became WMC's sports information director in October.



Making Tracks Across New Fields

When winter approaches, young Western Marylanders' thoughts turn to snow and châteaux.

Eighteen students strapped on snowshoes and skis for a rugged "Cross-Country Skiing and Winter Survival" January Term course. They learned first aid for cold-weather injuries, how to build shelters and traps, and other outdoor skills in the ROTC-taught class.

Two other students spent their January Term exploring châteaux and castles in frosty France and Germany.

During a wintry three weeks, Matt Green '89 and Paul Stumpfig '88 compared and contrasted the eras of construction and the locations of these grand fortresses and homes. They chose both rural and urban sites for their intriguing histories of structures.

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