


The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

MAY 1985



Inside:
Restoring the
Statue of Liberty
Choosing the
Great Books

T · H · E · A · T · R · E
ON THE HILL

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The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME I, NO. 1

MAY 1985

Staff of The Hill

Editor, Pat Donohoe
Consulting Editor, Joyce Muller
Sports Editor, Steve Ulrich
Alumni Editor, Donna D. Sellman
Editorial Assistant, Michelle Wagner
Contributing Writers:

Sandra Carlson '85, Kim Groover '85

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Address alumni correspondence to the Office of Alumni Affairs, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157. All other correspondence should be sent to the Office of Public Information, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157.

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Cover: The President's House, one of the National Historic District buildings on campus, photographed by Dr. Robert P. Boner, professor of mathematics.

NEWS FROM THE HILL

The Hill debuts

Spring has traditionally been the season of rebirth, and this spring marks a special rebirth for WMC alumni and friends. With this issue, *The Hill* takes the leap from tabloid to magazine.

Although our tabloid has been quite adequate for news, class notes, and short features, the magazine format offers us more dynamic opportunities for highlighting the college, its people, and the issues confronting today's academic community.

By joining the Johns Hopkins Alumni Magazine Consortium, we have minimized the cost increase that this change in format entails. The seven consortium members share in the editorial responsibilities and production costs of publishing a quarterly magazine in February, May, August, and November.

Editors of the member institutions discuss story ideas and agree on the basic content of upcoming issues. But *The Hill* will be retaining some of your favorite sections from the tabloid—class notes, alumni news, and alumni profiles.

We hope that in forthcoming issues we will be adding another section, one that highlights your letters. We look forward to hearing from you.

The Editors

Student life under study

President Robert H. Chambers has appointed an 18-member commission composed of trustees, alumni, faculty, and students to conduct a broad inquiry into the quality of student life on the Western Maryland campus and to prepare a report by the end of September 1985. The Commission's purpose is to review the college's progress in promoting a humane student environment, particularly as it has met goals of the 1982 Long Range Plan, and to make recommendations for improvements.

Dr. Francis "Skip" Fennell, associate

professor of education, and Ms. Delores Snyder, trustee and chairperson of the Trustee Committee on Student Affairs, are serving as the Commission's chairpersons. Other members include Sean Edelin '88; Mary Muir '86; Timothy Pyle '86; Cynthia Rasberry '86; Dr. Eulalia Cobb, associate professor of foreign languages; Dr. Helen Wolfe, assistant professor of education; Dr. Ira Zepp, Jr., professor of philosophy and religious studies; Kathy Dawkins, director of college activities; Jerome Baroch '64, president of the Alumni Association; Dr. Lawrence Blumberg '67; Carl R. Gold '78; Linda Van Name '74; and college trustees William Dulany '50; Ann Burnside Love; and Frank C. Robey, Jr. '57. Subcommittees have been appointed to study specific areas of residential and social life, the role of fraternities and sororities, and curricular and extra-curricular life.

Snyder emphasizes that there is no preconceived agenda. "We are conducting an open investigation, one which will lead to a plan for the 'affective dimension' of student life."

"We want the quality of student life to improve," adds Fennell. "Western Maryland will be a stronger college when the social life mirrors the academic life."

As expressed in the First Principles, the college is committed to fostering the closest community which has typified the student experience on the "Hill." In response to social conditions of the '60s and '70s, the administration and faculty, as at other colleges, have drifted away from direct involvement in student life. In recent years social problems, i.e., alcohol abuse, drugs, and vandalism, have increased, and a need for more control over such problems was called for by the campus community.

Dramatic changes have been made in the general area of student life as outlined in Long Range Plan recommendations. These include:

- An expanded orientation program for all new students, whether entering in the fall or spring term;

- Additional counseling services, provided by the hiring of a second full-time professional in the Office of Counseling and Career Services;

- A new computer-assisted career guidance program which allows students to inventory their interests, abilities, values, and education and then match those characteristics with prospective occupations;

- Additional professionals in the Office of Student Affairs to plan and coordinate social and educational programs in residence halls; and

- Physical renovation of Albert Norman Ward Hall and improvement of the quadrangle.

"It's important for the Student Life Commission to build on these accomplishments," says Fennell. "It's our mission to create an environment where social and academic responsibility and achievement can co-exist."

Alumni are encouraged to write to the Commission with their questions and ideas on student life. Letters should be addressed to Student Life Commission, c/o Dr. Fennell, WMC, Westminster, MD 21157.

Kudos for education program

The Western Maryland College undergraduate and graduate teacher education programs have received high praise from the Maryland State Department of Education and the Maryland Association of Teacher Education (MATE).

These programs, evaluated by the Maryland State Department of Education, were granted full five-year approval. According to Dr. Francis Fennell, associate professor of education and department head, "Virtually every one of our programs received full approval."

The state's formal report came in a December 1984 letter to President Chambers. The letter also included commendations to the department for its efforts to implement several of the recommenda-

tions cited by the Maryland Commission on Quality Teaching. For example, Western Maryland requires students to have a 2.5 grade-point average before student teaching and administers a pre-professional test of basic skills to prospective teachers.

The Education Department was also awarded the Maryland Association of Teacher Education Award as the state's most outstanding teacher education program in 1984. This annual award is based on effectiveness, influence on others, and originality of concept.

"Basically we received the award because of our unique evaluation model," says Fennell.

The CIPP (Stufflebeam) Curriculum Evaluation Model was used in presenting the education programs to the Maryland State Department of Education during the college's final evaluation. This model was originally created to evaluate curriculum programs in school districts. "We believe this is the first time it has been adapted for use in higher education," Fennell adds. "We take pride as a department in the creative notions that went into adapting this model for our self-evaluation."

There are currently 180 students enrolled in the undergraduate teacher education program on campus.

Convocation speaker announced

Joanne Greenberg, author of the best-selling *I Never Promised You a Rose Garden* and an authority on problems of the mentally ill, will speak at the Investiture and Honors Convocation on Sunday, May 12, at 2 p.m. in Baker Memorial Chapel.

Mrs. Greenberg, a graduate of American University, lives near Denver, where she is active on behalf of handicapped children and the mentally ill. Her own experiences of being treated for mental illness serve as the basis for much of her knowledge in the field. She has written a

film script, appeared on national television, and authored articles in professional psychoanalytic journals on the topic.

Her major efforts as a novelist earned her the Christopher Award for literary achievement. Among her other novels are *The King's Person* and *In This Sign*.

She received an honorary degree of Doctor of Letters from Western Maryland College in 1976 when she delivered a memorable commencement address entitled, "The Virtue of Necessity."

International string quartet performs

On April 19 classical music lovers were treated to a concert by England's Fitzwilliam String Quartet in Alumni Hall. Heralded throughout the world for its exceptional quality and superior ensemble, the Fitzwilliam made a guest appearance at Western Maryland as part of a United States tour. The Fitzwilliam started its professional life in 1971 as Quartet-in-Residence at the University of York, after its members had played together as undergraduates at Cambridge.

Annual tours take the quartet to major music centers and festivals throughout Europe, Great Britain, North America and Australia. Its current tour includes performances at Ambassador Auditorium, San Francisco Performances, the 92nd Street Y, Wolf Trap, and on the Great Performers Series at Lincoln Center.

Recipients of the *Grand Prix du Disque* for its first recording, the Fitzwilliam has garnered great international recognition for its quintessential interpretational of string quartets of Dmitri Shostakovich.

Theatre On The Hill's '85 season

Western Maryland College's summer repertoire company, Theatre On The Hill, will offer a variety of entertainment for the

1985 season. Spend an evening amidst the razzle-dazzle of Roaring '20s Chicago; take a romantic romp among the columns of ancient Rome; or enjoy a fantasy adventure in the world of Middle-earth in Western Maryland's theatre this summer.

This year's season includes *Chicago*, *A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum*, and *The Hobbit*, according to Producer Ira Domser. *Chicago*, with its sizzle and brass, is the story in song and dance of murderesses Roxie Hart and Velma Kelly, who seek to capitalize on pre-trial publicity both to assure their acquittal and to enhance their stage careers. *Forum* abounds with laughs from a fast-paced script and a romantic Stephen Sondheim score highlighting star-crossed lovers and the slapstick antics of Pseudolus, a freedom-loving slave. *The Hobbit*, an adaptation of J.R.R. Tolkien's fantasy, tells of Bilbo Baggins' adventures as he plans to recapture the dwarves' stolen gold from the dragon Smaug.

Performances will run from July 5 through August 3 in the historic and air-conditioned Alumni Hall Theatre. For reservations call (301) 848-7000 ext. 599. VISA/Mastercard credit accepted.

Retention rate increases

After last year's drop, the student retention rate is going up again at Western Maryland College, according to Dr. Esther M. Iglich, associate dean of academic affairs.

During the '81-'82 school year, Western Maryland retained 82.3 percent of its students, but the following year that number dropped to 80.6 percent. Last year, '83-'84, student retention rose to approximately 86 percent, an increase of 5.4 percent.

The flip side of retention is attrition, and Western Maryland has lowered its attrition rate to 14 percent during '83-'84. In '81-'82, the attrition rate was 17.7 percent, and that number climbed up 1.7 percent in '82-'83 to 19.4 percent. According to Iglich, attrition is "the number of students

lost from one year to the next," due to such circumstances as travel abroad, leaves of absence, expulsions, and unexplained withdrawals from the college.

"Not any one person or any one improvement" is responsible for the increasing number of returning students, Iglich says, "but I think some things helping in general are (1) better housing, (2) improvement in social activities, and (3) more concern with study skills." Specific improvements that may have helped include more study rooms, renovation of the quad dorms, and increased personal attention from the Office of Counseling and Career Services.

"Students pay more attention toward doing better," Iglich says, "and expectations are changing." Iglich states that in '83-'84 grade-point averages went up while the number of freshmen put on academic probation went down. In '82-'83, 27 percent of the freshmen were put on academic probation, compared to only 22 percent in '83-'84.

Ms. Cathy Miller, director of financial assistance, says that returning students do not get any preferences for financial aid. Therefore, financial assistance is not a factor in the decreasing attrition rate. Miller explains that all students are equally eligible for financial assistance, adding that 80 percent of Western Maryland College students receive some form of financial aid.

Wellness day held

Western Maryland College sponsored "Wellness Day" on Tuesday, April 9, in the Decker College Center Forum.

"We wanted to raise the level of consciousness of the participants regarding health and to emphasize education and awareness that will promote a more healthy lifestyle," says Marlene Clements, Student Health Services nurse. "With the change in Health Services [moving from the Infirmary to Decker] at the college, we felt the time was right to focus on wellness, especially in the spring."

Nearly 30 groups sponsored exhibits at the Wellness Fair, which featured eye-catching displays and audience-participation activities such as wellness assessments.

Each display related to a different area of wellness. Among the areas represented were physical fitness, nutrition, consumer and environmental awareness, and the emotional, intellectual and spiritual facets of wellness.

Among the exhibitors were the American Lung and Heart Associations, the American Cancer Society, Blue Cross/Blue Shield, Planned Parenthood, the Maryland State Health Department, and the State Police. Student groups participating included Tri Beta (biology honor society), Bacchus (students on alcohol awareness), the Physical Education Majors Club and the Feminist Coalition.

Wellness Day was a culmination of a semester of college-wide events.

WMC hosts wrestling tournament

More than 300 of Maryland's finest schoolboy wrestlers battled for the coveted title of state champion as the Maryland Public Secondary Schools Athletic Association (MPSSAA) Wrestling Championships were held at Western Maryland on March 1-2.

The 16th annual wrestling showcase was televised from the Physical Education Learning Center by Maryland Public Television, with Jim West and Sam Case '63 doing the commentary. Case was recently honored by the Middle Atlantic Conference as Wrestling Coach of the Year, after leading his Terror grapplers to a 5th-place finish in the MAC.

The tournament came to the Hill following talks between Western Maryland Athletic Director Rick Carpenter; Carroll County Public Schools Athletic Director Earl Hersh '66; Jack Molesworth '52, former head of the MPSSAA; and Ned

Sparks, the organization's current executive secretary.

The tournament, which ran from 10 a.m. until 10 p.m. on Friday and Saturday, was the first event of its kind in the Physical Education Learning Center, but it will not be the last.

"We're working very hard to make the people aware of our new facility," says Carpenter. "Westminster is a perfect location [for such an event] because it's centrally located for a lot of schools, and we're trying to encourage more of this type of event."

A capacity crowd of nearly 1,500 turned out for the finals in the state's four school classifications, AA, A, B and C. The tournament featured representatives from schools in Maryland's 26 counties.

'85 Gridders face five home contests

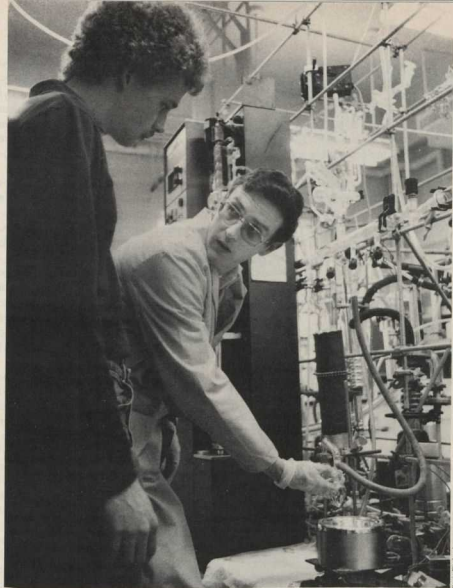
The 1985 edition of the Western Maryland Green Terror football team faces a challenging nine-game schedule that will feature five home encounters.

One new team appears on the schedule—the Jersey Devils of Fairleigh Dickinson-Madison will make their debut at Scott S. Bair Stadium on November 2. The season will close at home against traditional rival Johns Hopkins on November 16.

The complete schedule is listed below:

September 21	at Gettysburg*
	28 URSINUS*
October	5 at Muhlenberg*
	12 JUNIATA (Homecoming)
	19 at Dickinson*
	26 FRANKLIN & MARSHALL*
November 2	FAIRLEIGH DICKINSON-MADISON
	9 at Swarthmore*
	16 JOHNS HOPKINS*

*Centennial Football Conference games
All home games begin at 1:30 p.m.



Cancer Research Presents Paradoxes

By Pat Donohoe



Dr. Richard H. Smith, associate professor of chemistry, (top) explains a chemical reaction to student assistant Karl Hubach at the Frederick Cancer Research Facility. Above, he studies Hubach's lab results.

The old admonition of nothing in excess and everything in moderation may not apply in the treatment of cancer. In fact, just the opposite may be true.

Recent research by a Western Maryland College professor at the Frederick Cancer Research Facility (FCRF) in Frederick, MD, shows that certain chemicals in moderate amounts change cell structure in such a way that cancer may eventually develop.

But the application of these same chemicals, in larger amounts, can paradoxically be used to kill cancerous cells.

The chemicals involved, alkylating agents, are the subjects of Dr. Richard H. Smith's research into the causes and cures of cancer. Smith, who is on leave from his post as associate professor of chemistry at Western Maryland College, is one of 43 scientists nationwide this year to receive a senior research fellowship from the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, MD. In his work for the National Cancer Institute, he is specifically interested in the

chemistry of one type of alkylating agent, alkyl triazenes.

"There is a paradox in cancer treatment and causes," he says. "The chemistry of cancer-causing agents may also provide the key to the chemistry of cancer-stopping agents. Many carcinogens are close relatives of chemotherapeutic agents. Triazenes may well behave that way."

Smith's research has already shown that alkyl triazenes are mutagenic; that is, they change DNA structures and disrupt the life cycles of bacterial cells used in research.

"Mutagens damage a cell but don't kill it. They change its DNA to the point of the cell's no longer functioning in a normal way," Smith says, explaining that DNA is the molecular basis of heredity. If alkyl triazenes trigger changes in the DNA that eventually result in the cell's uncontrolled growth, then alkyl triazenes are not only mutagenic, but carcinogenic (tumor-producing).

Western Maryland College senior Lisa Kratz, an honors biology student, is using

Students Help with Cancer Research

Western Maryland College students Lisa Kratz, Andy Mehl, Anne Hicks, and Karl Hubach have been conducting laboratory experiments that provide background data for the cancer research of Dr. Richard H. Smith, associate professor of chemistry at WMC.

Each of the students has worked on a project as part of an independent study program for academic credit.

Kratz, an honors biology student, has spent two afternoons a week working with 60 rats, in three groups of 20, to test the cancer-causing capabilities of various substances, including Smith's alkyl triazene.

Senior chemistry majors Mehl and Hicks use an ultraviolet spectrophotometer to measure the relative intensities of light in the ultraviolet range of the light spectrum when a compound is passed through the instrument. Mehl and Hicks use these

measurements to compile pH profiles on compounds so that Smith can design substances that are compatible with the pH of the human body.

Junior chemistry/premed major Karl Hubach has been studying and producing N-nitroamine, a substance that may have significant similarities to N-nitrosamines, a group of potent carcinogens. The first compound, which presents much less of a hazard to scientists working with it, could be used in experiments as a substitute for the more toxic group of compounds.

The students have learned the importance of attention to minute detail, Smith says, explaining that laboratory work has acquainted them with the agonies, frustrations, and satisfaction of real research.

"They learn that school is not just an academic exercise."

rats in a research project at FCRF to see if alkyl triazenes prove to be carcinogenic. Smith, who likes for students to have the experience of off-campus laboratory work, will also use the results of lab work done by three other WMC students to reinforce the background data of his research.

Although Smith does not know for sure that alkyl triazenes are both mutagenic and carcinogenic, he does know something about the way the compounds affect the chemistry of a bacterial cell when they are introduced in small amounts.

"Alkylating agents bind the DNA strands and cripple their operation by interfering with their ability to transfer information necessary for proper cell function. It's like damaging the face of a typewriter key—the code can no longer be read accurately," he says.

In large amounts, however, alkyl triazenes simply kill the cell. Yet this cell-killing capability conversely makes them promising in the treatment of cancer. When alkyl triazenes come into contact with the cancerous cells of some kinds of malignant tumors, these cells are killed.

While all of this may seem simple enough on paper, it is not so simple in the lab or in application, explains Smith, who adds that the scientist who is fortunate enough to answer one question usually raises three or four more.

One question that had to be answered in order for Smith's research to progress was how to produce or synthesize alkyl

triazenes in the lab. After formulating elaborate plans on paper, Smith then had to get the diagrams to work out in the lab, a problem that often frustrates chemists.

"There is an old saying by chemists—anybody can do it on paper," Smith says, laughing.

The tall, lanky scientist is excited at having just produced 32 milligrams, or about two drops, of one particular alkyl triazene. It is an accomplishment prefaced by six months of work in getting the formula from paper to flask. Producing this alkyl triazene involved seven different reactions, some that had never been carried out before.

"In some cases, you have to invent a bit of new chemistry in order to get where you want to go," he says in his typically unassuming manner, adding that one reason why he persisted was that he knew that the investigation of this compound was important.

He had initially chosen to work on this triazene partly because of the similarity of its molecular structure to those of two widely used chemotherapeutic agents, which are very potent but also very toxic. Alkyl triazenes may have two advantages over these other anti-cancer drugs: first, alkyl triazenes can possibly be designed in such a way as to minimize toxicity; and, second, they have the potential of targeting specific types of cancer cells.

Having produced a variety of methods of synthesizing alkyl triazenes, Smith is

now focusing on the problems of their biological applications. Some of these problems deal with administering alkyl triazenes to the human body. One problem is that the compound must be stabilized in the body so that it will not disintegrate when it comes into contact with body fluids of varying acidities.

Another problem is that alkyl triazenes are highly reactive, meaning that, without structural modifications, they indiscriminately react with and destroy other cells, including healthy body tissue as well as cancerous growths.

The real problem, then, is getting large amounts of alkyl triazenes to the malignant cells without having them first disintegrate or react with normal cells. Smith believes he may have developed a chemical group to protect the alkyl triazene from either of these undesirable processes.

The protective group must somehow be removed, however, when the alkyl triazene comes into contact with cancerous cells. Smith has found that certain enzymes remove the protective group, thereby exposing the reactive alkyl triazene to its immediate environment. He is currently investigating the possibility of these particular enzymes being produced in highly elevated levels by certain kinds of tumors.

In describing the kind of controlled reaction he wants to set up in the body, Smith says, "It's like passing a stick of dynamite around in a group of people. Only the one with the lighted match is in imminent danger. We want to get to these tumor cells having lit matches so we can, in a manner of speaking, blow them up."

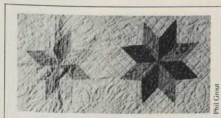
Smith, who has seen chemotherapy administered to the children of friends, feels the urgency of dealing with the problem of cancer. Chemicals, he says, comprise the largest known group of carcinogens. And the chances of coming into contact with carcinogenic chemicals continue to increase, he explains, because of exposure to new substances associated with our technology. In fact, Smith says that statistically one in three people will develop some form of cancer.

His research, he maintains, deals with only one small area of a very large problem.

"You narrow and narrow and narrow a problem until you get to a manageable state. Then you solve a problem and move up to the next state. I liken it to building a brick wall. I'm putting one brick in a wall," Smith says, emphasizing that hundreds of other scientists are working on that same wall.

A Historical House in a Historic Town— A Legacy for Western Maryland College

By Eulalia Benejam Cobb



One of the college's loveliest facilities, the Weaver-Fox house is often used for open houses, meetings of the WMC Associates, alumni and trustee functions, and community gatherings.

Around the turn of the century, Uniontown, MD, must have been a fine place to escape the Washington summer, especially if you were a kid. There were horses to ride, endless fields, and good country food. And Washington-born Grace Fox—who 80 years later would donate the Weaver-Fox house to Western Maryland College—grew like field corn, as the pencil marks inside the butler's pantry attest.

Today, Uniontown still feels like a nice place to escape to, summer or winter. If you take Uniontown Road west from the

college, the housing developments gradually begin to alternate with well-tended farms, then disappear altogether and give way to the kind of countryside that makes Sunday drivers from Baltimore dream of planting a bean patch and maybe keeping a few chickens.

It's easy to miss Uniontown altogether if you drive through it, as the village stretches only three or four blocks along the road. Instead, park your car and walk—and watch your step because the sidewalk, its bricks faded to a dull pink, swoops and swells underfoot like a roller-



coaster track.

On a weekday morning the silence is surprising. Except for an occasional car speeding towards Westminster, all you hear are the crows. The breeze brings a whiff of manure, and on one end of town one of the newer houses advertises fresh eggs. There is a Post Office and General Store with a companionable-looking wooden bench set against the outside wall. During the first summers of the last cen-



Bedrooms on the second story of the house are roomy enough to accommodate antique furniture, some of which belonged to the family of Grace Fox.

tury, sidewalk benches like that one were the locus of the village's social life. Then, in Victorian times, neighborly visits retreated from the tree-lined sidewalks and rose a couple of steps to the decorous semi-privacy of the porches.

Today as you pass by and look into front-parlor windows, you can see plastic flower arrangements in some. But in others, in the houses with seasonal wreaths on the front door and shutters painted pale Williamsburg blue, the windowsills display carefully-chosen bits of country crockery. The people of Uniontown are serious about the business of living in one of the first towns in the nation to have been declared, from one end to the other, a historical district.

The historicity of the village manifests itself through a series of absences. Where is the gas station, the laundromat, the traffic light? No neon signs proclaim the availability of beer or bargains, and there is not a Chicken McNugget to be had in the entire town. At Christmas, white electric candles are allowed as a concession to safety. Otherwise, decorations are strictly old-time in flavor, and a horse-drawn buggy conveys holiday sightseers from house to house.

As you walk along the road, you cannot miss the Weaver-Fox house. Built in 1875, it is far from the oldest structure in Uniontown, but it is certainly the fanciest. For

although Dr. Weaver, its first owner, used to charge his patients only \$.25 a visit, he was also a banker by avocation. He became so successful at banking that eventually he gave up medicine altogether and moved to the District of Columbia, and after 1899 he and his family only used the Uniontown house in the summer.

The books call its architecture "Italianate," and indeed the decorative curlicues under the porch eaves strike a note of Mediterranean frivolity in this sober German town. The house is covered with white wooden siding that the builders, with Victorian optimism, hoped would fool the passersby into thinking it was stone, and the whole structure is crowned by a cupola overlooking a countryside much like the one Grace Fox saw when she was a girl.

In contrast to the white exterior, the front hall seems dark, with high ceilings and a steep staircase leading to the second floor. To the modern eye, accustomed to large expanses of uninterrupted wall space, the somber wood of the doors and trim, which the restorers of the house respected, gives a strangely segmented impression. Unlike the entrance hall, the front parlor and the dining room which flank it are full of windows and sunshine. Another Victorian deception adorns both rooms: a pseudo-marble fireplace made of a material which offers a perfect illusion to the casual eye, but surprises the hand with its warmth.

Much of the furniture in these rooms—solid pieces with dark woods and satiny, pastel-colored upholstery—belonged to Grace Fox's father and grandfather. Other 19th-century furnishings include a family of wan-faced dolls (now housed at the Historical Society of Carroll County), a stack of brightly colored quilts, a collection of medicine bottles from Dr. Weaver's dispensary in which castor oil figures prominently, and the yellowed register where he recorded his daily doctoring in a banker's impeccable hand.

There are four bedrooms upstairs, all with monumental beds and dressing tables. Around a corner and down a couple of steps can be found the first bathroom in Uniontown, installed by the hygienic-minded doctor in the 1890s. The old high-tank toilet is gone, but the paneled walls and ceiling, which combined with the room's spacious proportions give it the air of a basement club-room, have been preserved.

Back on the first floor, a flight of worn steps leads from the fully modernized "upstairs" kitchen down to the basement

kitchen, the one where the real business of cooking went on in Victorian days. And in this low-ceilinged room the atmosphere is palpably different from that of the rest of the house. No wonders of modern plumbing here, no fake marble or citified refinements. Just a faded brick floor, gray stone walls, and a cooking fireplace that must have given the cook stooping to lift the iron kettle a perennial backache. Fortunately she didn't have to climb the steps



Some of the items from the Fox estate on display at the Historical Society of Carroll County in Westminster include nine dolls, the earliest dating from the 1870s, and quilts that were part of the wedding equipment of Grace Fox's grandmother.

with tureens full of soup at every meal—a pulley-assisted dumb waiter conveyed the steaming dishes to the family upstairs.

Outside the kitchen door, the yard spreads out under the branches of an oak that must have known the cook when she was young. A path leads to an overgrown boxwood maze from which the townspeople come to gather greens at Christmas. Beyond the maze there is an old stone wall, and then a sagging split-rail fence, and then the woods and fields begin, stretching as far as the eye can see.

Since the renovations ended last June, nearly 1,000 visitors have walked through the Weaver-Fox house. Singly or in groups, they come to feast their minds and eyes on house and village. And since there are no souvenir shops in Uniontown, instead of taking with them a bayberry candle or a hearth-broom trimmed with a calico bow, they carry back the vision of a way of life that few today can remember, a lungful of rich country air, and in their ears the echo of the crows calling in the Uniontown sky.

Dr. Eulalia Benjamen Cobb, associate professor of foreign languages at Western Maryland, is a writer whose work has appeared in national and regional magazines and newspapers.



Dr. H. Samuel Case, professor of physical education, checks Steve Ulrich's heart rate, blood pressure and oxygen consumption during the stress test.

By Steve Ulrich

The assignment—a feature story on the fitness evaluation examinations offered by Dr. Sam Case '63 in the Human Performance Laboratory (HPL) of the Physical Education Learning Center (PELC). The best way to understand the purpose of such tests—take the examination myself. This is the story of my pain.

Since the opening of the PELC last fall, one of the building's highlights has been the HPL. An example of the educational programs that the PELC enhances, it provides the space and equipment for research work by faculty, undergraduate and graduate students in the fields of exercise physiology and kinesiology.

Not only a teaching and learning center for students, the HPL also functions as a fitness-measurement center for the entire college community.

One of the fitness-measurement devices is a graded exercise test on a bicycle ergometer or a motor-driven treadmill. It was on the treadmill that I took my assessment.

"We are living in a fitness conscious culture," stated Case, professor of physical education at Western Maryland and an exercise physiologist. "The exam is a good measure for determining fitness, and if this is your concern, we [the staff personnel] can be of help. If your concern is for your heart, however, I would recommend a cardiologist."

Case, along with John Kennedy '85, Jon Ferber '85 and Linda Spring '85, took me through the initial steps leading up to the exam. These included explaining the risks involved, obtaining my consent, and measuring my height, weight and body fat. It seemed simple enough—yes, I understood the risks; yes, I gave my consent; 5'9", 154, and 14 percent. (The percentage of body fat was measured by the application of calipers to my waist and thighs. The average percentage of body fat for males is 15 percent while the average for females is between 22 and 25 percent.)

Then came the physiological tests—lung

Strains of a St-r-e-s-s Test: *Do Wah Diddy Diddy*

capacity, resting heartbeat and resting blood pressure. A special scale was used to measure lung capacity. After taking a deep breath, I exhaled into a device which registered the capacity of the lungs. The average for the lungs is 4.6 liters. My capacity—4.6 liters. Heartbeat—75 per minute (I was nervous) while my blood pressure was 120/78.

To prepare me for the treadmill measurements, electrodes were placed on my chest and hooked up to an electrocardiogram. This enabled Case to see if there were any irregularities in my heartbeat.

The final piece of equipment was a special mouthpiece that had a tube connecting to a Metabolic Measurement Cart (MMC). The MMC recorded the amount of carbon dioxide produced and oxygen consumed by me. The mouthpiece had two valves that allowed oxygen to enter at one end and directed the CO₂ to the MMC at the other end. A noseplug was placed on my nose to make me breathe through my mouth.

Next came the hard part. The test was performed on a motor-driven treadmill. The exercise intensities began at a level which was easily accomplished and was advanced in stages.

The treadmill began at 1.7 miles per hour (mph) at a 10 percent uphill grade and increased 0.8 mph and 2 percent grade every three minutes. This rate differs for measuring an athlete, who will have the increases every two minutes.

My heart rate, blood pressure and oxygen consumption were measured during each stage of the test. During the first three minutes, which was a slow walk for me, my heartbeat jumped from 75 to 135 beats a minute while my oxygen consumption was 18.4 milliliters/kilogram/minute (ml/kg/m).

Stage 2 saw the treadmill at 2.5 mph at a 12 percent grade. Still a walk for me, my heart rate was now at 140 beats/minute; my blood pressure was 145/80; and my oxygen consumption rate was 22.3 ml/kg/m.

At the seven minute mark, it was time to begin stage 3 (3.4 mph at 14 percent). Kennedy, Ferber and Case advised me that I might want to break into a jog. But being a quick walker, I kept pace. I started humming a song in my head to keep the beat and break the monotony. Fortunately, "Do Wah Diddy Diddy" kept me right on pace.

At stage 4, my body began to show signs of fatigue. I had to break into a jog at this point to keep up with the 4.2 mph pace. My heart rate jumped to 190 beats a minute while my blood pressure shot to

175/86. I tried to think of another song to help me along (here was the first sign of things to come), but one would not come to mind.

Case asked me if I could go another minute. I gave him the thumbs-up sign, figuring *no problem*.

The treadmill accelerated to 5 mph at an 18 percent grade and so did I. But whereas the treadmill kept going . . . I slowly began to fade.

"Can you go another minute?"

Not thinking very straight, I said yes.

I began to feel as if I was attempting to run up Mount Everest since I was constantly straining but making little progress. The clock seemed to move just one tick for every five seconds. The only thing on my mind was the oxygen I was taking in.

"Can you go another minute?"

My last intelligent thought of the test came when I gave the thumbs down to say *NO!*

"Can you go another 30 seconds?" My silly macho pride made me say yes.

The legs were aching . . . the heart and lungs were pounding . . . 20 seconds to go. I thought to myself, "I hope my editors appreciate the pain I'm going through for this story" . . . 15 seconds to go. "So this is what the 'WALL' feels like to long-distance runners" . . . 10 seconds to go.

Haven't we all felt at one time or another that time stands still? This was my time. Was it ever going to end?

Finally, I took my legs off the treadmill and the test concluded. My heartbeat had

risen to 200 beats per minute (that's right . . . it beat 21 times while you read this sentence), and my oxygen consumption was 53.1 ml/kg/m. My post-exercise blood pressure returned to 130/55.

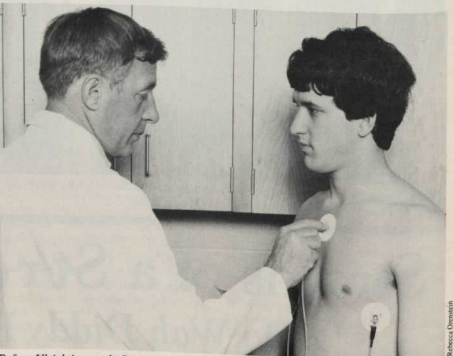
After several minutes where (1) I saw my life pass before my eyes, (2) my legs felt like wet spaghetti noodles, and (3) my head felt so light that I didn't think it was attached (some members of my office already thought that), Case discussed the results of my examination with me.

The 53.1 oxygen consumption reading was above average for males between 20 and 29 (average is 44 to 51). "The highly trained athlete, such as world-class marathoner Alberto Salazar, has a consumption between 85 and 88," said Case. "He uses that oxygen to burn fuel to run 26 miles, averaging less than five minutes per mile."

"You [referring to *yours truly*] probably could not run a single mile under five minutes," Case said. How right he was!

What can I conclude from this study? What can medical science come to understand following this display of athletic talent? Not much. I learned that I am not in the best possible shape for someone my age and that a fitness program should probably be undertaken. I also realized that I *want* to come back in a few months and see if I have improved at all. The gauntlet has been thrown at my feet (or my stomach, to be accurate). Another fitness buff has been born.

Now it is time for my editors to take the test . . . my turn to sit back and enjoy.



Before Ulrich is tested, Case applies electrodes attached to an electrocardiogram.

Rebecca Demarest

The microcomputer is having a macro effect on higher education. What's a college to do? There's no one right answer—yet.

By Judith Axler Turner

BIG MACHINE ON CAMPUS

It's a given: The computer, that box of silicon and plastic, is changing the way we gather, process, and store information. And because colleges and universities are the prime information creators and vendors in this information age, the computer revolution is nowhere felt more strongly than on the nation's campuses.

Computers at college are nothing new. The first electronic digital computer, ENIAC, made its home on two floors of the Moor School of Electrical Engineering at the University of Pennsylvania in 1939. Its electromechanical predecessor, the MARK I, was designed at Harvard University a few years earlier. Today analysts figure that between a quarter and a half of all computers are at colleges and universities.

Until a few years ago, most computers on campus were available only to researchers and computer-science or engineering students learning how to program. Then the microcomputer was invented, and the revolution began.

The microcomputer, also known as the personal computer, is distinguishable by its affordability. Most cost under \$5,000 for an entire system: the computer itself, the screen that displays the words or graphics, the keyboard, the disk drives that allow information stored on magnetic disks to be loaded into the computer, and even a printer to make what computerists like to call a "hard copy."

The microcomputer is an outstanding teaching and learning machine. It collects, stores, massages, analyzes, rearranges, and serves up information, the currency of education. Its usefulness in higher education is such that no one blinked when Talmis, a computer-industry research firm, predicted last spring that by 1987 four million college students—one third of the nation's undergraduates—would own microcomputers, and colleges and universities would own another half million.

"In many ways, the microcomputer revolution is an access revolution," says Gary Judd, vice provost and dean of the graduate school at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. Computers have been around for five decades, but the microcomputer means a student can have this wondrous information machine on her desk, doing her work. The revolution is one of expectations: students expect

to need to know how to use a computer, expect to be able to use one, expect to have one to use.

They are applying in large numbers to be computer-science majors, stretching the ability of most computer-science departments to handle them. Many institutions, including the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, have cut off computer-science enrollments. Others require computer-science majors to maintain higher grade-point averages than students in other fields. Some universities require computer-science majors to take and pass extremely difficult courses designed to weed out the less able.

But the deterrents aren't working.

For every student thwarted in his attempt to major in computer science, others are crowding courses that give them an account on the central computer or teach them to use computers—programming courses and courses in statistics, business, and engineering. Students and professors are asking for, and often getting, the right to use the university's computing facilities for courses that once were strictly low-tech—history and English courses, for instance.

Academe is not unhappy with this revolution. Administrators are eager to meet student demands for computing power, to guarantee that graduates of all institutions—from "Star Wars" computer-intensive institutions like MIT, Carnegie-Mellon University, and Stanford University, to small colleges still trying to make do with three computers in the engineering department—are sufficiently familiar with this new tool to make it work for them. The challenge is for the colleges to find a way to integrate the computer into campus life.

About eight years ago, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute decided to expand and upgrade its computing facilities. It was time to move from batch computing to a distributed system. No longer was all computing to be done by professionals at a central location. Now professors, students, and staff members would be able to interact with the computers directly, from terminals in dormitories, the library, and the computer center.

"We expected the transition would take five or six years," says RPI's Judd. "But it happened almost overnight." RPI found what other institu-



tions have discovered since: The demand for computing cannot be overestimated. There are always people ready to take advantage of computing power.

There is, of course, a darker side to the eagerness to use computers, and that is the cost. Because a little computing seems to fuel the fires, setting up demands for more, many institutions feel pressured.

"There is a tendency to look at what is not done," says Linda Eshleman, associate professor of mathematics and computer science, and director of academic computing at Western Maryland College.

Next fall Western Maryland plans to open a word-processing laboratory, filled with microcomputers, for use by students in English classes. Science students are already using microcomputers in their laboratories, and social science students use the terminals to the large mainframe computer to do their statistical studies. Eshleman says this is not enough: "I wish there were more computers."

Computers, and everything that goes with them, cost money, big money. The Stevens Institute of Technology, after committing millions of dollars to instituting a computer-purchase requirement for all its freshmen in 1983, found it had another big expense on its hands. All the dormitory rooms had to be remodeled. Student desks were not big enough to hold the computer the college had chosen, and there was not enough floor space in the room to put in bigger desks. Stevens ended up spending \$500,000 to remodel those rooms, replacing the twin beds with bunk beds, and building in new, big, sturdy desks.

Even if the dormitories do not have to be remodeled, computing is expensive. (There are some ways to lessen the costs: For example, when Hartwick College did a general re-wiring of its campus five years ago, it put in the cables needed for an eventual campus-wide computer network.) Franklin and Marshall College president James L. Powell thinks that within a few years all colleges and universities will have to spend on computing the same percentage of the budget they now spend on libraries—between 5 and 7 percent, he says.

Some think Powell's figures are low. Computing does not start and end with the provision of computers for academic and administrative work, says Vinod Chachra, vice president for computers and information systems at Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University. Computers link information delivery systems, including telephones, the library, the printing and reproduction center, as well as academic and administrative computing. The expanded province of computing, says Chachra, can account for more than 10 percent of an institution's annual budget.

Some colleges and universities are trying to

Judith Axler Turner, an assistant editor at The Chronicle of Higher Education, often writes about the impact of computers on campus.

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Newspapers seem filled with stories of freshmen being given a personal computer to take back to the dorm.

But if this is a trend, it has yet to catch on.
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lighten the budget load by putting some of the costs directly on the students. The most popular method is to require or strongly urge students to buy their own computers.

Newspapers seem to be filled with stories of freshmen registering for classes and being given a personal computer to take back to the dorm. But if this is a trend, it has yet to catch on. Right now fewer than a dozen colleges and universities give students their own computer, or require students to buy one. According to *The Chronicle of Higher Education*, those institutions currently requiring incoming students to have computers are Clarkson University, Dallas Baptist College, Drew University, Drexel University, the University of Michigan's college of engineering, the Polytechnic Institute of New York, Stevens Institute of Technology, the South Dakota School of Mines, and Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University's college of engineering.

David Bray, dean of Clarkson University, says there is no way the university could have afforded to provide so much computing power if the students had not paid for it directly. Other institutions say requiring students to buy computers still cost the college money. Dallas Baptist University, Drew, and Virginia Tech say they had to lay out at least a million dollars each to implement the computer requirement.

Franklin and Marshall College seriously considered requiring students to buy computers beginning next fall, but after months of discussion the administration decided to put off the requirement for a few years. Instead, F&M freshmen will be strongly urged to buy the Apple Macintosh computer, a suggestion sweetened by a special \$1,340 price on the \$2,300 computer.

One reason freshmen are not being required to buy their computers is because so many of them—about 20 percent, according to a survey at the college—come to F&M with computers, and administration officials believe that most of the rest will decide to buy computers when they get to Lancaster. To encourage them to buy the Macintosh, F&M sent a pamphlet to all prospective applicants, telling them of the computer's place at F&M—and about the discount price.

President Powell does not think many students will turn down the opportunity to purchase a computer at a discount. "It is a rare student who doesn't have a stereo or a \$500 typewriter," he says. And he strongly believes that it is necessary to have a single computer for everyone so software can be developed and exchanged easily, and students and faculty members can help one another when problems arise. "Instead of letting a weed patch grow," he says, "we are turning it into a garden and letting it flourish."

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute considered a computer requirement, but decided against it because students are well served by what Vice Provost Judd calls "a rich and accessible public system" in its campus network. A network links



computers and terminals; a student can use RPI's large mainframe or minicomputers from terminals or microcomputers all around the campus.

Like other schools with powerful networks, such as MIT, Stanford, and Dartmouth College, RPI is more concerned about the "mix"—the right combination of microcomputers, minicomputers, and mainframe computers—than about providing computing power. While personal microcomputers might make life somewhat easier for students (RPI's engineering school is considering requiring purchase for this reason), Judd does not want to rely on them. "The personal computer can only go so far," he says. "You need more powerful computers for different jobs."

Judd is not concerned that the increasing numbers of computers purchased by faculty members and students will introduce Powell's "weed patch" of incompatibility. "People select a useful solution," Judd says. "Even though we have not yet taken a formal position, a majority of the purchases are the same. There seems to be a common wisdom." Most of the purchasers are buying IBM or IBM-compatible machines, or taking the Macintosh route, he says. Either one will work with the powerful RPI campus computer network.

But not every school likes the network, or thinks it answers all problems. Dartmouth College, where the first campus network was created in the 1950s, has been moving toward microcomputers. Last year Dartmouth offered its students a 60-percent discount on Macintosh computers, with the option of using them as a terminal to the campus network. About 80 percent of the freshmen and 50 percent of the sophomores, juniors, and seniors have already bought Macintoshes, says William Y. Arms, vice provost for computing and planning at Dartmouth.

One college that plans to require incoming freshmen to buy computers is Worcester Polytechnic Institute. WPI will require freshmen to buy the AT&T 6300 computer beginning in 1986—if the college is ready by then.

"We don't want to require it until we are sure students will use the personal computers in a significant number of courses," says Owen W. Kennedy, WPI's dean of academic computing. The goal, he says, is to have students "computer fluent" when they graduate—comfortable with using the computer to solve problems. If we work the computer into a significant number of courses and use it in all different contexts, students will become computer fluent, using the computer without having to think about it," he says. To make the purchase worthwhile, Kennedy estimates, students need to use computers in about half their courses.

Most commercial education software is not very good, academics agree, and to fill the software gap colleges are encouraging their professors to write programs. WPI is giving faculty members loaner computers and some teaching-free time to write their software.

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Word processing has turned equipment-scarce disciplines into equipment-intensive ones—and they are demanding their share of the equipment budget.
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Faculty members at Villanova University can borrow \$1,000 interest free from the university, for one year, to help pay for a microcomputer, says Philip G. Charest, executive director of the university's computing and information services. With a grant from the George I. Alden trust, WPI faculty are developing programs for use across the curriculum.

Fifteen RPI professors are writing software this year, supported by a grant from a trustee. In addition, says Robert Gallagher, RPI's director of computing services, IBM will loan 100 computers to faculty members for nine months. Gallagher will give priority to professor who have no prior experience with microcomputers, in the hope that he can expand computer use on campus.

Franklin and Marshall hopes to use software developed on other campuses for the Macintosh, but will hire what President Powell calls "a computer hacker" to help faculty members who want to develop their own software.

Programs to help faculty members develop software are working well on campuses across the country. At Stanford University, for instance, a history professor has developed an adventure game that allows a student to pretend he is an aspiring nobleman in the court of the Sun King, Louis XIV, to better understand French society. At Hiram College an English professor developed a computerized verse-writing laboratory to help students write poetry, complete with a random first-line generator for poets with writer's block. The money for the project came from venture capital raised by the college's trustees.

Drew University committed a large chunk of money to providing time, funding, and support to faculty members who want to write software. As a result, there are Drew-written programs in most departments. In chemistry, students do some of their experiments on the computer, with software that simulates the laboratory instruments. The computer shortens the time it takes to learn to use the instruments, the professor says, letting students concentrate on the experiment and not the mechanics.

Although the computer is usually thought of as a number cruncher, it is in reality an all-purpose tool. Nowhere is that more obvious than in liberal arts colleges, where the primary use of the computer seems to be for word processing, that ability to write and edit text on the computer. Word processing has, in fact, turned equipment-scarce disciplines to equipment-intensive ones. English departments, which once helped to defray the cost of laboratory equipment for the sciences, are now demanding their share of the equipment budget. At Western Maryland College, for example, the new 20-computer word-processing laboratory was proposed by the English department.

At other institutions, the computers are still used primarily by traditional science and engineering classes. Hartwick College, for instance, has rapidly expanded its computer system, but still limits



computer use to those classes in which computer work is required by the professor. "We say if it is legitimate course work, legitimate research, you can get all the time you need on the system," says John C. Moulton, assistant vice president for information services at Hartwick. "We would love to have enough equipment to have enough computers for everyone, but rather than raise expectations, we limit the use of the computer on a course-by-course, project-by-project basis."

By fall, Hartwick's library will have a stand of personal computers, with software, that students can reserve for use. Word processing will be possible on Hartwick's mainframe system next year, Moulton says. Until now the college has kept students from using the system for word processing by a very simple device: there is no letter-quality printer on the system, and professors are reluctant to accept papers printed on the hard-to-read dot-matrix printer.

Most institutions have a problem with word processing, because of the enormous amounts of memory and computing power required for all the students who need it—engineering and science students as well as liberal arts types. Yet word processing may be the single greatest contribution computing can make to an educated person. It enables a writer to rewrite and rewrite again.

"Somebody said good writing is rewriting," says F&M's Powell. His college has a writing-across-the-curriculum program in which writing is emphasized in every course, and Powell believes the personal computers will help this process.

Drexel found this to be the case: the school's cooperative students, who work in local industries, are highly valued for their engineering and business skills, but receive low marks for their communications skills. One reason Drexel chose to require students to purchase a computer was to increase their writing skills.

Other new courses are computer-literacy courses. These courses are not as computer-intensive as most computer-science courses, but they still strain the computing facilities. And they are some of the most popular courses on campus, because students realize that familiarity with the computer is vital to understanding the society they will enter.

Villanova's Charest, who teaches "Computers in Society," the college's lowest-level computer course, finds that the mix of students who take it is enormous, from nursing majors to business majors. His focus, he says, is the difference the computer makes in how we live our lives, and each student brings something to the course.

Hartwick College, too, recently instituted a computer-literacy course, mainly because so many students were taking the beginning BASIC course designed to teach that programming language, and "Their programming skill never developed," says Gary E. Stevens, chairman of computer and information science. Now Hartwick has an advanced BASIC course and the computer-literacy course

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They expect to
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that covers a little programming and a lot of explanations about what a computer is and how it works.

But the cycle is vicious for colleges with limited resources. Word processing, statistical packages, computer literacy and history games on the computer mean more students want to use the machine, and that means colleges and universities have to come up with the money to provide computing.

Some institutions are fortunate enough to have grants. Villanova, for instance, has nearly three-quarters of a million dollars worth of computing equipment from IBM, Digital Equipment Corporation, and Intel. At Hartwick, a grant from the Pew Memorial trust was used to buy computers and software. WPI has \$2.4 million for hardware and research on computer lab teaching techniques from Digital.

But Western Maryland College believes it has missed the boat when it comes to getting industry grants, Eshleman says. The only opportunity institutions like Western Maryland College still have is a hefty academic discount on computing equipment. Sometimes this discount can be passed on to students: Villanova last year had two computer fairs, where major equipment manufacturers offered students and faculty members discounts of at least 30 percent on hardware and software.

Some institutions are trying to create their own funding opportunities. Christian Brothers College has set up an arrangement with local industries to provide training for telecommunications workers—in return for funds for faculty hiring and equipment purchases.

Other institutions are looking for ways to make computing less expensive. One popular approach is to do all necessary repairs and service on campus. Columbia University figures it will save some \$300,000 this year just by putting all its computing equipment under the same service contract, to be handled by an on-campus shop. F&M, RPI, and WPI all intend to develop in-house expertise for repairs.

Villanova, which recently did a preliminary inventory of hardware and software on campus to find out what could be included in a service contract, went a step further than repairs. "So many people came to us asking about software or microcomputers we had never heard of, that we decided to find out who knew anything about them, and use those people as experts," Charest says. Now, if a student or professor wants to know how to do something on a data-base program, for example, Charest will be able to send him to a user who has probably done it.

Computing on campus is still in its infancy as far as using it for teaching and learning is concerned. No one knows yet how best to provide computers, or how best to use them.

Yet one thing is certain: students expect computers to be a part of their life. It's an expectation colleges and universities must decide how to meet.

The Statue of Liberty belongs first to the mind. We know it intimately before we ever see it—the thrust torch; the impassive, even hard, face; the crown of spikes; the left arm cradling a book stamped “July IV MDCCLXXVI”; the massive folds of gown; the green color; the monument’s position on Liberty Island in New York Harbor, the mainland behind it.

We imagine, too, that we know all about the statue’s meaning—a symbol of welcome to immigrants who sailed from oppression to something better (perhaps America’s greatest cliché, although no less true for that), living up to the allegory that is its title.

And if we give our minds free rein, we can make other connections—the immensity of the statue representing the grandeur of American ideals; or its physical isolation and sculptured sense of movement standing for the exalted individual bound in an enterprise. (I think of such disparate images as Edwin Arlington Robinson’s “man against the sky” and Henry Kissinger’s unguarded sentiment expressed to Oriana Fallaci: “I’ve always acted alone. Americans admire that enormously. Americans admire the cowboy leading the caravan alone astride his horse.”)

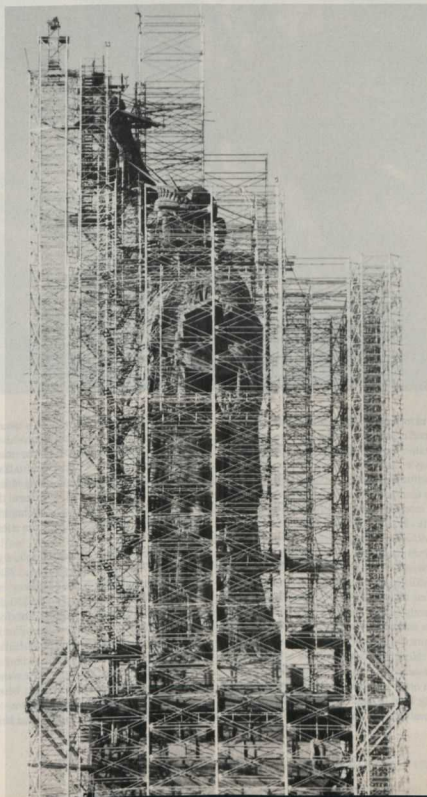
These meanings are there—plus many others, accrued through history, which we scarcely know. There is, in fact, a lot more in the statue’s physical presence and meaning than the architectural and sculptural colossus we picture in our minds. And that is why it is always worth a visit.

Disbelief, however, is my first reaction as I view the statue from Battery Park in the afternoon of an overcast day. The figure of Liberty seems caught in a rigid spider web—the scaffolding constructed to enable workmen to refurbish it for the centennial in 1986. The tubular framework rises higher than the arm, now that the torch has been removed. Through it, still, emerges the feeling of upward motion, the skyward sweep molded by Frédéric Auguste Bartholdi, the sculptor. I never

By Marshall Ledger

Photographs by William Denison

LIBERTY REDUX



A century ago, the Statue of Liberty was an engineering marvel. Today, restoring it is a monumental project. The statue looms large in the American imagination.



did understand the 19th-century critic who scoffed that, from this vantage point, the statue looked like a sack of potatoes raising a stick. But there is no escaping the suffocating feeling of a cage.

George I. Hoehl thinks the scaffolding is a marvel. The Villanova University graduate is vice president of Lehrer and McGovern, the construction-management firm in charge of the renovation; he is project chief. He points out that the scaffolding amounts to 300 tons of aluminum tied together in such a way that it is perfectly stable, yet does not touch the statue, so the temporary rig cannot transfer any corroding elements.

He draws my attention to the corners. Instead of being square, they are octagonal in order to increase the load they can bear; the load is then shifted to the support system of braces, which look like arrows

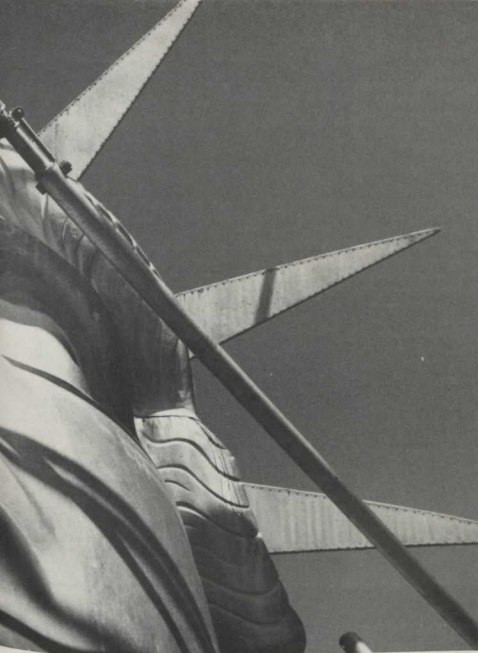
from here. The octagonal system is strong; one supported the crane that removed the torch and flame—that part of the statue weighed 3,600 pounds. As Hoehl talks, I sense his engineer's pride in being able to deal with a complicated structure that stretched the imagination and technology of those who devised it more than a century ago.

His responsibilities are also a job, a job to be done on schedule—by July 4, 1986—and to be done right. A lot of money is at stake: Renovation will cost some \$30 million for the statue (the statue is the focal point for a \$230-million rehabilitation which includes the remainder of Liberty Island and neighboring Ellis Island as well). Respect is at stake, too. The money is being solicited from the public, which, no doubt, considers the statue its own.

To do his job, Hoehl tries to avoid being

"caught up in the aura of it." He gets caught up, anyway. After the torch and flame were removed, the flame was shipped out to Pasadena for the Rose Bowl parade in January, giving him a flavor of what it must have been like to dismantle the statue in Paris, where it was first erected, and ship it, in 85 crates, to the United States. The flame's parade appearance was sensible; in soliciting money nationally, the Statue of Liberty-Ellis Island Foundation wants to carry the "event" of the renovation beyond New York so that it does not seem—as the erection seemed to some a century ago—simply a local production.

To reach the statue, Hoehl and I take the launch which transports the workers daily on their 15-minute ride to the job. We head for the work-



The head, perfectly recognizable, is frightening in size. It is easy to see why Gulliver, close up, found the Brobdingnagians repulsive. The nose is 4 feet, 6 inches; a fingernail is 13 inches long, 10 inches wide.

ers' dock, on the near side of the island, to the left of the statue. On some mornings, Hoehl says, the sun hits the scaffolding so directly and reflects so forcefully that the aluminum bands seem to disappear, letting the statue stand free once again. The darkness of this day creates no such mirage.

Both statue and scaffolding grow as we near the base. One of this country's experts on American myths, Philip Young, who teaches at the Pennsylvania State University, recalls dining at the Windows on the World restaurant, where he looked out to see the statue figuratively leap up in the spotlight. He talks about "the great truth" expressed by the statue as a symbol and suggests that it bears that truth, too, because of its daunting size.

On water, however, you can lose yourself in sections of the picture. Most noticeable are the contrasting additions to the

pedestal—a temporary and graceful ramp from the dock to the pedestal entrance, used to transport supplies; and an ungainly block of concrete, built by the National Park Service more than a decade ago and housing the Museum of American Immigration.

After docking, Hoehl and I ascend the scaffold in an elevator, a sort of self-climbing, rack-and-pinion device that shoots noisily by the statue's upraised arm. We rise to the point of the amputation.

The spikes of the crown look massive, yet frail; some, it is clear, are so corroded that they will be replaced (not for the first time, either). The simulation of hair, the wavy lines in the copper, are significant grooves. The breast, which even from the ground appears sexless, looks like Victor Mature's from here. The arm is so large, it is virtually indecipherable. The head, per-

fectedly recognizable, is frightening in size; I can see why Gulliver, close up, found the Brobdingnagians repulsive.

The stillness up here, however, offers relief, and the famous elements become familiar again. Hoehl speaks of them as a doctor might speak of a patient's biopsies. Although the copper "skin" is generally in good condition, he says, X-rays have disclosed spots weakened by corrosion; they will be patched. Hoehl is often asked whether the surface will be polished. The answer is no. The patina, he says, "is one of the sacred cows." It also serves as a layer of protection against pollution—important 100 years ago, he adds, and more important today. And, he observes, the statue might not be recognized in a copper-yellow condition.

From this distance—we are on the catwalk, close enough to touch the statue—

seams show where the plates of copper overlap (they were formed by being set against a mold on the exterior and hammered upon the inside—a technique known as *repoussé*). A black substance has oozed from many of these seams and dried. This is a coal tar, applied from the inside to seal the interior from the marine environment and also to prevent the iron of the structural frame from grazing the copper and causing contamination. In excessive heat over the years, the tar leaked through and ran. It will be cleaned off with bicarbonate of soda, which cuts the tar but not the copper. "The copper's only 3/32nds of an inch thick—the thickness of a penny. We wouldn't want to take away from that," says Hoehl. The western side of the statue is blackened from acid rain and other pollutants. Hoehl rubs the discoloration vigorously; none of it smudges onto his hand. It will be cleaned as well, to return in time.

These maladies are not disastrous. The statue could have stood a long time with them. What is dangerous are the holes, from one to six at a spot, which have emerged as rivets popped on the inside. They indicate weakened or nonexistent support, and let moisture in, too. The most obvious appears on many of the pictorial reproductions—a pair of vampire-like dots under the chin, emphasized by the dribble of coal tar down the neck. Hoehl promises to explain the problem when we move inside.

We descend the elevator, getting off at the observation deck (the cornice near the top of the pedestal, identifiable by the single doorway), and enter the statue. We stand where the former elevator stopped, and visitors climbing to the top began their trek—up a squarish staircase, which then led to a helical one circling a pole near the center of the statue.

Interior scaffolding and working platforms, safety nets and materials of all sorts have disheveled the interior. The metal pylon and struts supporting the statue have been coated with a rust-inhibiting zinc paint. This part of the job has been the most pleasant surprise for Hoehl so far, and he enjoys telling why. Over time, the frame had been covered with paints of several bases—lead, oil, and even water; then for the Bicentennial in 1976, everything had been given a greenish color with a vinyl paint that amounted to what he calls "almost an armor coating." It more or less matched the copper oxide in color and protected the interior from pollutants, he explains, but it also trapped water behind it and promoted corrosion.

Hoehl anticipated spending months removing the paints, until it was discovered that liquid nitrogen would do the task in weeks. Hoehl points out that liquid nitrogen works cold—at -360° , an important detail because any sort of heat could damage the patina finish. Using it to remove paint on this scale, however, was new; the company that manufactures it—and donated it to the restoration project—had noticed that it stripped paint from anything it brushed. And it did not harm the copper (it did not even affect the coal tar). When the interior is reopened to visitors, the metal will look almost natural. And it will exist in a gentler environment. Previously, temperatures ranged from 100° in summer to 40° in winter; and carbon dioxide, introduced by the breathing of visitors and trapped inside, ate into the surfaces. After renovation, the interior will be kept stable by a temperature-control system. The interior side of any piece of replacement copper will be left to oxidize naturally. "It'll be interesting to see what kind of green it turns," says Hoehl.

Even in the disarray of renovation, you can see the technological achievement that supports Bartholdi's statue. Credit goes to Gustave Eiffel, known at the time as a bridge builder, who put his expertise to work on a vertical structure (and later the Eiffel Tower).

The statue's central tower is a girder that reaches deep into the pedestal and extends to the shoulder; tapered slightly, it is braced with diagonal bars for trussing (another trussed girder extends from this main piece to support the upraised arm). Attached to this framework is a series of single-angle bars that reach out toward the statue's interior skin. Both girders and bars are in excellent shape and need no rehabilitation other than cleaning and painting.

Connected to the single-angle bars are hundreds of ribs, or "flat bars," so-called because they are bent, if needed, only at the points of attachment. The farther ends of the ribs are connected to bars that actually touch the skin. These are "armature bars"—Hoehl likens them to a hoop skirt or bustle, shaping the exterior. Marvin Trachtenberg, an art historian at New York University who wrote a book on the statue after he was, as he says, "enticed" to take his children to visit it, calls the flat bars "the most ingenious and subtle aspect" of the arrangement. He points out that they serve, in effect, as springs. They keep the copper envelope elastic, letting it adjust to thermal expansion and contraction and resist the winds which strike the exterior surfaces unevenly.

Hoehl takes this moment to explain the reason for the holes in the statue. The flat bars are attached to the armature bars by rectangular pieces called "saddles," which fit over the joint; there are some 1,500 of them. The saddles are riveted top and bottom (the statue has some 25,000 rivets in all). Both saddles and rivets are copper; the bars are wrought iron (actually, "puddled" iron, so called because of the bath used to extract impurities from the metal). When they touch in humid situations, they spark electro-chemical reactions, and corrosion sets in. The original engineers knew of the problem—and so they coated the saddles with coal tar. But during a century of temperature extremes, the tar lost effectiveness, letting water seep behind the saddles. When it froze in cold weather, the saddles loosened and, in many cases, the rivets popped; the frozen water also caused minute bulges in the skin.

In what Hoehl calls "the most significant area of replacement," the armature bars, the saddles, and the rivets must all be made again and reinserted; so must many of the flat bars. The armature bars require skilled artisanship. For each one, workers take a template and mold while the bar is in place. Then, in the workshop that has been set up on the island, they make likenesses. The bars have not only hills and vales, like the enlargement of a back road traced from a map, but also twists in other directions, like banked curves. Some under the folds of the gown are nearly pretzels. Contact with the interior skin need not be continuously perfect, but they must conform to the shape more than approximately. The work is slow. "We're only able to replace a certain number at any one time," Hoehl points out, "because we don't want to create any weaknesses in the skeletal frame in taking them off."

After the armature bars are shaped, they are annealed. "Because of concern about what was happening to the molecules at the bends," says Hoehl, "we're putting them into an electric-resistance welding machine that will take these bars, an average of four or five feet long, hook onto them at either end, and heat them to a cherry red at an even temperature to get all of the molecules evenly distributed again. The annealing process will give back a lot of the strength it had when it was a flat bar. We will then blast it because, no matter how much you try, stainless steel picks up a lot of inclusions, or impurities, in the rolling process. Even the machines we're using to bend them introduces impurities we'll have to remove."

The flat bars connecting the armature



Like a bustle or hoop skirt, the statue's armature bars shape the exterior skin. Those bars, the saddles by which they are attached to the flat bars, or ribs, and the rivets which hold the saddles must all be replaced. Shaping the armature bars (left) goes slowly. A glance at the workers' plans shows the road map—with hills and vales and banked curves—the workers must follow. Bending the bars take away much of their strength, so the shaped bars are annealed—heated at an even temperature until the molecules are evenly distributed again.



bars to the major part of the pylon will be made of ferralium, which contains more iron than does steel and will, presumably, more resemble what they replace. Ferralium, says Hoehl, would have been used instead of stainless steel throughout. In being bent, however, it proved to "have a good memory—it would bend back," he says, so its use is being restricted to straight pieces and tie-backs and ribs that do not require bending. Copper was proposed, but it would have been too heavy—a consideration, Hoehl adds, that probably crossed Eiffel's mind.

Instead of coal tar, "we're going to take an editorial license with the improvements of the industry," as my guide puts it, "and wrap the joints with Teflon"—not so much to guard against corrosion as to give the statue more flexibility in the face of thermal changes and wind. And the new rivets will be patinated before being inserted so that the statue, from the outside, will not look as though it is dotted with pennies.

Hoehl admires Eiffel, who, he points out, constructed the equivalent of a modern-day skyscraper in making the statue's skeleton (100 years ago, the statue was the tallest structure in New York). Eiffel fitted it with what amounts to the "curtain-wall" system now used in many office buildings—a system of metal and glass, the metal flexible enough to absorb strains as it "follows the sun." "The statue was innovative, but nobody really realized what he had designed," says Hoehl, pointing out that Eiffel's development was not adopted for buildings until Pittsburgh's Gateway Center was put up some 30 years ago. "In spite of the fact that there are corrosion problems," he concludes, "the statue has held up remarkably well."

One reward he expects after the tedious process is completed is a renewed appreciation of Eiffel's engineering achievement. Workers have removed forever the wire-mesh cage enclosing the staircase; it had been slapped up in past years to keep overly energetic visitors from climbing over the bars. The protective plate that had served as a splash pan for leaks has been removed, as have platforms that created congestion on the stairs. Lighting will show off the system of construction. A hydraulic, stainless-steel, glass-enclosed elevator, double-decked and timed to rise not too quickly, will let tourists appreciate the interior at least as far as the stairs ascending into the head. "Most people, all they can think of is that damn walk up the stairs. It's a killer. And going down is almost as bad," says Hoehl, observing, "It's still going to be a tough walk."

Since all of this work will be perfectly visible in the finished structure, it has led to one of the renovation's continuing and inevitable controversies. Stainless steel, says Hoehl, is tougher to bend than wrought iron yet is more durable and ought to last longer. But using it amounts to *restoration* rather than *preservation*. The distinction arouses worry from some historical architects.

"Restoration, in many cases, applies to the application of new material, and preservation is an attempt to save what was there. Preservation has been the basic philosophy of this effort, to the degree that that's possible," says Gary Roth, curator at the National Park Service. The Hartwick College graduate is helping prepare a new "Statue Story Museum" and manages the various exhibit planning, design-fabrication, and installation contracts involved with it. "We're not trying to build a new statue," he adds. "We're trying to preserve the one that's there."

The most noticeable parts are the torch and flame. "You are removing parts of the

statue," he acknowledges. "The question is, when you replace what you've removed, to what period do you replace it? Basically what we've done is to go back to the way the torch and the flame were originally structured rather than the way they were modified over time. But for preservationists, this leads to all kinds of mental torture."

Roth is referring to the reticulated flame and torch familiar to us. In its original form it was, like all of the statue, solid copper sheets. In 1916, however, John Gutzon Borglum, the sculptor who later carved the faces in Mount Rushmore, was commissioned to make openings so that the statue could be used as a lighthouse. Leaks between the glass and the metal resulting from the surgery, ironically, were the chief source of destructive water in the interior. And the intention of the cutting was never fulfilled; the statue failed as a safety device in the harbor and functioned as a lighthouse only symbolically.

The debate on which route to take for the rehabilitation is well known to F. Ross





Project chief George Hoehl (above) says that a hole was to have been cut in the statue's right sandal, as an entryway for workmen and materials. Rather than compromise the monument's original design, the plan was quickly scrapped.

Holland, Jr., a historian recently retired from the National Park Service who serves as director of restoration and preservation for the foundation. "In the beginning, when we first started talking about changing the thing back to the original, taking a little purer approach to it," he recalls, "there was some resistance—which I found rather interesting: People feel so strongly about the statue. They complained that the service was 'changing' the statue. But when we explained that we weren't changing, but going back to what it was originally, then they began to understand and the complaints subsided."

Paul Goldberger, architecture critic for *The New York Times*, points out that opponents of some restoration projects maintain that old monuments ought to look old, and not new. His own opinion is that such structures are not merely "pieces of nostalgia," but physical objects that require care and rehabilitation if they are going to exist at all. Skillful and sensitive rehabilitation, he says, "does not erase the sense of time—it buys more time."

Holland, in effect, uses this logic in observing that the park service will not compromise the integrity of Bartholdi's design or intentions. (He calls the carved flame "official vandalism.") Stainless steel, like puddled iron, is ferrous, he points out; the fact that the newer material will not violate the look of the interior, yet, in being compatible with copper, stainless steel overcomes the sole defect of the original metal. The original bars will be retained in the right front foot, so that visitors can sense the statue of 1886.

He also points out that the flame will be covered with gold leaf, in order to stand out both during the day and at night when a light placed on the outside gallery plays upon it. Purists may register a complaint about that as well, but they will lose again. Bartholdi, never satisfied with the lighting experiments after the statue was installed, recommended gilding.

Hoehl, who says that the debate is not one which his firm normally encounters, tells me that, under a previous plan, a hole was to have been cut in the statue's right

sandal as an entryway for workmen and materials. It was scrapped quickly.

Hoehl and I resume our journey, taking the scaffolding elevator to the base of the pedestal. There are abysses where the elevator shaft and stairs had been. Peering down about 50 feet into the foundation, I see what Hoehl calls the "dunnage beams," horizontal bars on which the pylon of the statue actually rests. According to Hoehl, the pedestal, faced with granite, was the largest poured-concrete structure in the world at the time. It is made from Rosendale cement, the same that forms the pillars of the Brooklyn Bridge, totally unreinforced by steel but enormously strong. (It is too slow in curing to be used today.) I have heard that, to tip the statue over, you would have to tip the island as well. Hoehl agrees. He notes that tipping the island would be no easy matter. The island is not a piece of earth formed by currents, but a piece of the schist which underlies the buildings of Manhattan.

We walk outside the statue, passing

SELLING THE LADY

The Statue of Liberty might be the most exploited piece of Americana. Sometimes you cannot tell whether a certain use is a tribute or an absurdity.

Creator Bartholdi started it. He held a series of dinners in the statue—successively, in the kneecap, the stomach, and the head. In 1918, some 18,000 officers and enlisted men at Camp Dodge, in Iowa, formed a huge statue in its shape; most wore khaki, but others, tactically placed, wore white to form outlines of the body and gown.

In the opening scene in Kafka's *Amerika*, the hero sails past the statue, but he sees it holding a sword. A mistake by the author? Art historian Marvin Trachtenberg says no—Kafka portrays a "nightmare world." Literary scholar Martin Evans says yes: "He probably saw a bad photograph," and what is behind it, anyway, is "the threatening, castrating female."

The final scene of *Planet of the Apes* shows the statue destroyed, symbolizing the death, by nuclear destruction, of liberty and every other human virtue and vice. The final moments of *Up the Sandbox* show a group of American terrorists bungling their method but carrying out their intention of blowing up the statue. A poster depicting the statue pregnant advertised a 1973 review called "What's a Nice Country Like You Doing in a State Like This?"

The statue makes appearances world-wide. A billboard between Vicenza and Florence, in Italy, displays it in an advertisement for American-style clothes

(whose brand name is another American symbol, Marlboro). The National Park Service's Gary Roth has posters from the Soviet Union showing the statue as a villainous creature. In their colonial days, the French reportedly transported a reduced version of the statue to Hanoi; I have not heard of its fate.

In the United States this year, it is everywhere. The cover of the January issue of *Mad* magazine paid homage to the renovation: A helicopter has hoisted a gigantic Q-tip to clean the statue's ear. There are advertisements galore for the restoration project. Some are sponsored by the foundation. Others are self-serving. A French perfume manufacturer sends regards to his "American friends" through his picture standing behind the quarter-sized Bartholdi original which stands in the Seine. You can buy the "official Statue of Liberty radio" or a magazine subscription and who knows what else, and the respective firms promise to pass part of their profit on to the foundation. Or you can send \$10 and a nonreturnable photograph to a company which will insert the picture into some kind of electronic viewing device on Liberty Island.

Is this sacrilege?

"I think there is very little that any ad can do to the statue," says Roth. Still, all of that activity "makes a statement—it is so great a part of our national psyche that there are all kinds of opportunities for use. What one person thinks is a misuse, another person thinks is a great business opportunity."

—ML

The restored torch and flame will, like the original, be made of solid copper sheets. (The familiar light-house cut-outs came in 1916). The first step: building a full-sized plaster-of-Paris model.



piles of debris. The stairs are recognizable. Someone has a contract to haul it away—and will probably section it into pieces small enough to sell as souvenirs. We can see the boat at the visitors' pier. I think of the poem "To the Statue" by May Swenson, in which the passengers are said to be packed like "asparagus tips." Not today, however. Tourists assume they are not welcome; Hoehl says that business is off 60 percent. In fact, however, the foundation has gone to some pains to keep the island open, outside the workers' compound. A current attraction is the workshop where the armature bars are shaped and the new torch and flame are being made.

The workshop, which we enter, covers the area of a football field. One side has a glassed-off passageway, through which tourists can watch the workmen, both French and American.

The American half of the workers' side is conspicuous for the "Save Our Statue" stickers attached to lockers and walls. We pass a large press and drills, the large metal container that is the annealing

machine, racks with finished bars, carefully labeled, and the banner "Ornamental and Architectural Ironworkers Local 580." The union had to come to an accommodation with the French, says Hoehl, since its representatives felt that the French were taking their jobs; for a while, it was "save our statue." But the *repoussé* technique is not often used, and its practitioners are few. "There's no way they had the expertise to do what these guys are doing. They could have learned it," he continues, "but, with all things considered, we don't have forever to do this."

The French side contains iron "lasts" embedded in sections of tree trunks and rows of both metal-headed hammers and wooden mallets. When I visit, the workers are plotting points on a full-sized plaster-of-Paris model of the flame; smaller maquettes lie nearby. The designs of the original were destroyed in a fire at Gaget, Gauthier et Cie, the firm which produced the statue, so they have designed it anew from period sketches and photographs.

According to Jean Wiest, assistant project chief of the French workers, *repoussé*

requires understanding copper, a sense for volume, and talent in drawing. The technique was "almost dead," he says until Serge Pascal, the project chief, revitalized it by studying books, learning from old craftsmen, and teaching others. He and his colleagues came in November and expect to be finished by the end of the year. They are accustomed to traveling wherever there is work within their country, making what they call the "tour de France." "It is not the same, like to do other metalwork in France, because it is the Statue of Liberty," Wiest says, his voice obviously not translating *Liberty* out of his native language. "It is different. It is special."

We stop in the corner to inspect the old torch. Corrosion is evident, as if myriads of bugs have gnawed at the edges of the copper. Bartholdi went to great trouble for tiny details. The railing design contains corn husks about the size of a finger; not many have seen them.

Darkness has begun to fall when we leave. Mist has its own fectchingness; the lighting on the scaffold turns the pipes into a spectacle all their own. Hoehl tells me that dramatic lighting is planned for the completed statue. Subdued at the level of the fort, it will increase in intensity as it rises, culminating at the flame.

In its state of rehabilitation, the statue looks of a piece, with only worklights playing off the scaffold. According to Hoehl, the lighting designer proposed placing lights inside the scaffold in order to illuminate the statue better and diminish the impact of its temporary surroundings. The foundation and the National Park Service, however, chose the current arrangement, he says, observing, "They wanted people to know what is going on out here."

Copper is not the only patina encrusting the statue. Symbolism does, too. And that deserves some brushing off as well. Gary Roth expects to include the symbolism in the Statue Story Museum. His own experience tells him it is needed. "I never went to the statue until I left New York," he says (he is currently located in West Virginia). "I never thought seriously about it. It was something you just took for granted—an oddity out there, bizarre, this huge monstrous thing."

Although the new museum will display the symbolism, he warns that "it's going to be a lot of questions posed without answers." And he adds, "I'm not sure there are many answers, because it has a lot to do with what your own thinking is."

For starters, there is the idea in the





minds of the French who conceived of the gift. The statue represented a hope of liberty for *them* and had little to do with the United States except strategic convenience.

The guiding light was Edouard-René Lefebvre de Laboulaye, a jurist and Alexis de Tocqueville's successor as the French authority on American constitutional history. Marvin Trachtenberg describes a convoluted piece of history as clearly as anyone: France since 1789 had vacillated between monarchism and republicanism.

Laboulaye was a republican; he had made order and liberty a motif of his three-volume history of the United States. Talk about the statue began in his circle in 1865, when the republicans were political outsiders. Since an object representing moral and political virtue was to be constructed by the opposition, a distant yet relevant location seemed appropriate. (After Lincoln's assassination, French republicans presented a memorial medal to his widow. It was struck in Switzerland and smuggled into the American embassy in France to escape the agents of Napoleon

III. Trachtenberg suggests this exploit as a precedent for the statue.)

The expressed reason for the gift was that it signified "a genuine flow of sympathy" (as Bartholdi put it) between peoples, dating back to French help during the American Revolution. Trachtenberg calls this rationale a useful myth that promoted good feelings. But he points out that the donors' own sense was that it beamed its message to Europe, which it faced. The message was incorporated in the statue's full title: *Liberty Enlightening the World*.

John Higham, professor of history at Johns Hopkins University, adds that the real motive influenced the statue's physiognomy: "a passive figure, austere and stern-visaged, a model of frozen perfection."

Today, the French hint at another symbolic layer, telling an old-fashioned story of obsessive love. It appears in the biography of Bartholdi in the brochure you can buy in Colmar, the Alsatian town where he was born. It centers around Jeanne Emilie Baheux, his model for the statue's arm and torso. After he discovers her, they live

together without telling Madame Bartholdi, unable to marry because of the "willful, tyrannic, exclusive passion" of his mother for him. There are comic episodes of deluding the mother when she visits her son in Paris. In 1876, Bartholdi heads the commission presenting the right arm and torch to the United States for its centennial celebration in Philadelphia. He wants to take Jeanne (they expect to be married in the United States), but cannot escape the company of the other delegates. He manages to obtain a Canadian passport for her, and she travels on the same ship anonymously. They are married before they return to France. Thus liberated, "Bartholdi can devote himself entirely to 'Liberty'."

Bartholdi is said to have been thinking of his mother when he shaped the face. It is supposedly a political tribute, since she was a virtual prisoner after Germany had annexed Alsace-Lorraine in 1871. Knowing about Jeanne, a Freudian might read guilt into the sculpture's gesture and cast another interpretation on that stern-visaged model of frozen perfection.



National Park Service: Statue of Liberty National Monument

On opening day, the masses who had helped pay for the statue's pedestal were present only in the speakers' rhetoric. The big shots, most of whom had withheld their support, were invited to sail into the harbor to view the fireworks.

writing in fear that Americans "only wait for material power to apply the incendiary torch of republicanism to the nations of Europe."

Openness is another important American idea, as described by J. Martin Evans in *America: The View From Europe*. Openness was, first, geographical and quickly became an attitude: not only that one's intentions be open and above-board, but also that every part of life be open to scrutiny.

Openness may have translated into a reverence for the big, the concrete, and the measurable. In 1898, the British journalist George W. Steevens called Americans "the most materialistic people of the world"—not in the sense of being avaricious, but "in the sense that they must put all their ideas in material form." The notion was extended by George Santayana, who wrote of the American, "To my mind, the most striking expression of his materialism is his singular preoccupation with quantity. If, for instance, you visit the Niagara Falls, you may expect to hear how many cubic feet or metric tons of water are precipitated per second over the cataract."

And so, among the figures you have heard and will be hearing are the height of the statue from base to torch (151 feet, 1 inch), the length and width of a fingernail (13 and 10 inches), the extent of the nose (4 feet, 6 inches), and the weight of the copper sheets (100 tons).

In a sense, then, the statue fit right in. It existed in the minds of Americans before they received it, and it came to an appropriate home, even if the expressed motives for giving it had been somewhat contrived.

To see how it was impressed upon Americans, however, we must turn to opening-day ceremonies, on October 28, 1885. In that celebration, eminent personages tried to establish the symbolic meaning of the monumental work.

The Rev. Richard S. Storrs swallowed the French line, speaking of the "remembrance" of mutual friendship and the "promise" of extending peace over a tumultuous world.

Count Ferdinand de Lesseps, president of the French-American committee after the death of Laboulaye, praised "individual initiative" and American "go-ahead" (he received applause for that) and declared that "progress is religion." He anticipated the theme of economic opportunity that would be associated with the statue.

President Grover Cleveland observed conventionally that the statue would "pierce the darkness of ignorance and

man's oppression," but added the new and forbidding warning that it would be "our own deity keeping watch and ward before the open gates."

W. A. LeFavre, representing France, praised a century of American dedication to liberty, saying, "The republics of the past were debased by hostility to foreigners, by arbitrary and brutal power, and by slavery." He apparently forgot how recently his host country had stopped debasing itself by slavery; and he ignored or was unaware of recent bombs, strikes, and laws, which were, in those very years, making Americans fearful of immigrants—a strain predating the 1880s and one that has not been quelled.

In the major address, the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew suggested that, with the backing of the Bill of Rights, "the problems of labor and capital, regeneration and moral growth, of property and poverty, will work themselves out under the benign influence of enlightened law-making and law-abiding liberty." Alone among the speakers, he hinted at what would become the chief association: "The rays from this beacon, lighting this gateway to the continent, will welcome the poor and the persecuted with the hope and promise of homes and citizenship."

It is, no doubt, too easy to see the defects in the optimism of that drizzly day. The orators reaffirmed a history they but poorly interpreted. They insisted on a social unity among Americans that did not exist, and an identity of interests that contradicted the very idea of individualism they also espoused. They spoke of a commonality of economic classes that was violated in the ceremonies themselves; Trachtenberg points out that the masses who helped pay for the pedestal (the American contribution to the structure) viewed the proceedings from afar, while the big shots who, for the most part, had withheld their resources were invited to sail their boats into the harbor and watch the fireworks.

The meanings expressed that day were too many, and too discrepant, for one object to represent. Yet it is the fate of the statue to bear them all, various ones being emphasized at different times.

To taste the flavor of the changes in meaning, let us follow the argument of John Higham. His ideas will influence later thought because he has been retained as a consultant for the firm putting together the Statue Story Museum.

The French rationale for the gift, he says, varied from the American idea of it as early as 1876, with the appearance of the arm and torch at the Philadelphia cen-

ennial, because the statue became firmly linked with American independence. Many decades passed before it was looked on as a symbol of welcome.

Higham points out that, despite an occasional allusion to the statue as becomer in the 19th century (like Depew's), "the perception remained inert; it lacked any mythic power." The most significant early statement of that sort was the sonnet by Emma Lazarus ("Give me your tired, your poor, / Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free, / The wretched refuse of your teeming shore," etc.). Written in 1883 for an auction raising funds for the pedestal, it was motivated by her revulsion at pogroms of Jews in Russia and her own newly awakened Jewish identity. But the poem was not mentioned at the dedication. It was affixed to the statue only in 1903, without fanfare, long after Lazarus had died, and even then attracted no notice.

Meanwhile, Higham continues, immigrants who entered at New York—the vast majority did—were moved by the statue. But there was little public sense that it represented an asylum of safety and opportunity. In 1936, speaking at the 50th anniversary of the statue, President Franklin D. Roosevelt passed over that association with only a solitary reference.

In the late 1930s, that idea grew. Higham attributes the different outlook to a turn of American opinion against racism, which "coincided" with the plight of Jews escaping Nazism. And there was a third element—a publicist. That was Louis Adamic, a writer who had immigrated from Yugoslavia and who quoted Lazarus in virtually every article he wrote and every speech he made. And he prevailed. Higham observes that the statue, seen as defending the shores during the great flood of immigration ending with restrictive laws in 1924, was viewed as a symbol of welcome only when the gates were all but shut.

Subsequently, the statue's softening influence also prevailed, Higham concludes. Mass immigration, he argues, had opened rifts in American society that the statue, in its new meaning, helped close—culminating in its influence upon 1965 legislation to relax the immigration laws.

The statue's meaning has undergone changes because the United States speaks in multiple voices. So, at least, Gary Wills, the political commentator, suggests. He points out that Thomas Jefferson, in *Notes on the State of Virginia*, wanted to limit immigration, in an early demonstration of nativism. Yet, Wills, who serves as professor of American cul-

ture and public policy at Northwestern University, says, "our sense of ourselves is that we're a welcoming people, without those prejudices."

And the irony continues. Just when the statue is being refurbished, immigrant groups from South Asia and Central and South America are being turned away. "Our immigration rules and our general rules for admittance have always been rather strange," Wills says. "There's been a constant tension in our history between wanting to keep ourselves a separate people, pure, unentangled with the mass, and wanting to have influence over the world, which, obviously, means being open to the world." Should, then, Americans look upon themselves as hypocrites? "I don't know about that. We're not perfect," he replies. "We're not one personality. America is a lot of people doing a lot of different things, saying a lot of different things which are contradictory—but which are not hypocritical because they are different people doing the voicing."

Immigrants can still have the primal statue experience. It happened to the Welsh Martin Evans and his Swiss wife when they left England for one of the basic reasons associated with the statue, economic opportunity—in his case, a teaching post at Stanford University, where he is a professor of English. "We were, by no means, the wretched and the oppressed," he allows. "We passed the statue—it's a very moving experience. We both wept when we passed it. There it was, in the dawn, and it was an extraordinarily moving sight." His disembarking was mythical, too. "We were made to feel at home by, believe it or not, immigration officials. I was greeted by one who said, 'Welcome to the United States, prof.' Well, nobody had ever called me 'prof' in my life before, and certainly no immigration official in Europe would ever think of uttering the word 'welcome.'"

Evans acknowledges, however, that the statue has "lost a certain amount of its symbolic significance" because "the immigrations are occurring behind her back—she's facing the wrong way."

Philip Young feels that Lazarus's words are so strongly tied to the statue that they have kept it alive as a symbol—which may be its undoing as a cultural factor. "It's almost reversed itself—not, it seems to me, through any hostility or inhospitality on our part, but the fact that there's a limit to the numbers of people we can absorb," he says. "In other words, immigration has become a problem rather than an opportunity."

Today, he continues, the statue is chiefly symbolic "of how we got where we are. It reminds us of the past." He compares it to a bust of George Washington. "To me, it's a kind of pious—in the best sense—a gesture of piety, to remember that once we were all immigrants."

Dean MacCannell, an anthropologist writing a book on American "mythologies," says that he is tempted to view the internal "crumbling" as symbolic in itself. Not that the country is corrupt, he explains, but that Europe is not the source of new blood. "But I don't think it's so much that the borders are closing down. From the West Coast standpoint"—he teaches at the University of California at Davis—"the borders are wide open. There is a visible new minority arriving constantly."

"This restoration almost seems to be a capstone on a former type of migration," he continues, "the end and the rendering historical, basically, of the European migrations—and the transformation of that statue into a historical monument rather than a living, 'crumbling' device. It's as if we are acknowledging the history by restoring the statue."

McCannell has an approving view of tourists (he explained it in his book *The Tourist*), which he applies to the statue. To him, tourists are not the superficial gleaners of experience as they are conventionally derided. Instead, they "attempt to discover or reconstruct a cultural heritage or a social identity."

Gradually, a monument like the statue undergoes "site sacralization." As a national symbol, "it partakes of the sacred in a strict and literal sense," he says. "And that presents us with an enormous double bind: We're not supposed to fiddle around with things that are sacred. On the other hand, we're not supposed to let them fall apart, either."

That dilemma helps assure that the restoration and preservation will be done as authentically as possible, McCannell indicates. The rehabilitation, if sensitively carried out, will enhance the quality of the visit; and that, in turn, will heighten the "total and unmotivated awe," the feeling akin to a religious experience, that visitors have. The quasi-religious experience at the statue is enriched, he continues, by the fact that "it has its value stamped on it, like a coin: liberty."

Marshall Ledger is associate editor of another American institution, The Pennsylvania Gazette, the University of Pennsylvania's alumni magazine.

THE GREAT BOOKS LIST:

Trivial Pursuit?

By Robert H. Chambers

We are a nation of restless seekers. Ceaselessly in search of excellence, we look everywhere for the latest megatrend, the smallest microchip, the soundest investment. Anxious about the disarray of our age, we are everlastingly in quest of signs of certainty. We want to know what can be depended upon, who can be trusted, what the future will hold. If it's not "the best," "the biggest," "the least," or "the most" (choose your own superlative), we don't want it. And, of course, whatever is best today will be only second-best tomorrow. So on we go in manic pursuit of sanity and satisfaction.

Part and parcel of our mania is our zany devotion to knowledge that is both necessary and nonsensical. Enamored of education, we Americans seemingly want to know everything—from the height of the tallest building (Chicago's Sears Tower, 1454 feet, 110 stories) to the ten redheads who have had greatest influence on the world's history. And all there is to know actually seems within our reach in this age of the semiconductor—at least in theory—for the gadgets and machines that surround us appear to be capable of instantaneous production of data on everything under the sun. Alas, the limitless mountains of information rising around us are so enormous that what is significant cannot easily or often be sorted out from what is not. With no obvious still points of certainty to serve as the sturdy, dependable stones of its foundation, our search for excellence, therefore, may well be merely a trivial pursuit.

We trust not, though, and so doggedly plunge ahead in quest of what T.S. Eliot would call "fragments to shore against our ruins." One of these fragments, surely, is

Besides his administrative responsibilities as president of Western Maryland College, Dr. Robert H. Chambers makes time each semester to acquaint students with great books in courses he teaches on topics ranging from "Apocalypse, Holocaust, and Modern American Literature" to "American and Japanese Fiction."

"the list," the very compilation of which seems to bring us comfort and some semblance of security. The making of lists is irresistible to most of us, for the process of categorizing and ranking feeds our need to believe that we are somehow in control of the sea of data that threatens to engulf us. Moreover, it is simply great fun to compile lists of superlatives and then to argue vehemently about the best or worst of something . . . anything: "What is the best restaurant in Pennsylvania?" (why, Joe's in Reading, of course); ". . . the best book in the Bible?" (it has to be *Job*, doesn't it?); ". . . the best defined job in government?" (Administrative Assistant to the Assistant Administrator for Administration, Agency for International Development!); ". . . the best example of analytic thought?" (surely this by Gerald R. Ford—"Whenever a person is called upon to make a speech, the first question that enters his mind is 'What shall I talk about?'""); ". . . the best skyscraper?" (New York's old Flatiron Building); and so on.

We could just as easily debate over the five greatest presidents, the three worst films of 1984, or the six most desirable American cities with populations under 100,000. The fact that such listings are mostly just matters of opinion does little to deter our compilations, for it is our very nature to categorize, to rank, to rate, . . . and to argue. Indeed, much of the joy I find in such mental jousting comes from *your* inability to *prove* that my ranking or listing is wrong. Who is to dissuade me from my passionately held view that Ted Williams was the greatest of all left-handed hitters, or that James Joyce was a better novelist than Tolstoy? Can you prove that Cambridge is *not* a better university than Oxford? Or that Millard Fillmore was inferior to Franklin Pierce? I doubt it.

The recent national obsession with rankings and lists has found fertile ground on college campuses, where faculties from Orono to Oregon have been engaging in heated dispute over the essential texts or

works that every literate American must know. This coast-to-coast debate, however, is far more important than cocktail party tilting over the three best beaches anywhere (all three—Copacabana, Ipanema, and São Conrado—are in Rio, by the way) or the world's two best bottled beers (Kirin and Heineken). Here the stakes are far higher because that which is at issue is nothing less than the quality of America's democratic educational system, a system we proudly proclaim to be the best on earth.

But is it? And even if it is, can't it be vastly improved? Embedded in these campus-based discussions about great books/works is the fear that lately something is awry in our high schools and colleges. The explosion of knowledge that has led to our listings-mania has so complicated most curricula that their hearts have virtually dropped out of sight. The traditional notion of a "core" of knowledge we all should have had seemingly gone the way of the old trivium and quadrivium. In its place is a chaos of courses and programs that even the faculties cannot fathom, much less their classroom and laboratory charges. With the abandonment of a curricular core has come a sense of drift, away from academic coherence and toward disciplinary disarray. The result is a serious questioning of the meaning of today's educational experience and a nostalgic yearning for a manageable body of knowledge that can be taught with integrity and learned with efficiency and joy.

To be sure, we have seen all this before. Earlier uncertainties about the drift of the academic enterprise also led to debates about "essential" great books. The history of American higher learning has been, in no small part, a pendulum-like swing to and from an evolving curricular core. Thus today's arguments over essentials are, in fact, continuations of a tradition of debate about what the essence of an education should be. Seen in this perspective, such arguments are quite healthy and not merely the symptoms of academic malaise they are sometimes said to be. If they fit

rather easily into today's trendy questing for "the best"—and who can deny it?—they are also most assuredly a part of our current search for a firm foundation of knowledge to comfort us in the chaotic disorder of our time. In either event, we should welcome them as signs of intellectual vitality that can only serve our educational institutions well.

But what, exactly, is a "Great Book?" This, too, is a matter of opinion, of course, but there are authoritative statements on the matter. One such statement is the prospectus issued by St. John's College in Annapolis in 1937, when its "New Program" was established as a means of reviving the institution's vitality and giving it genuine distinctiveness. The purpose of the new program was (and remains) "to recover the great liberal tradition of Europe and America, which for a period of two thousand years has kept watch over and guided all the other Occidental traditions." Believing that all American colleges and universities had become unfaithful to the tradition that spawned them, St. John's set out to retrace "the steps in the tradition back to the point where the thread was lost." Those steps led to the great books of European thought, the "classics" upon which liberal education, in the minds of the St. John's staff, should be founded. Basing its new program entirely on those great books, the college created a rigorously—and rigidly—classical curriculum that has since flourished for half a century and made the institution justifiably famous.

The new curriculum presents a formidable challenge to the St. John's student: he or she must wrestle for four years in tutorials, seminars, lectures, and laboratories with more than one hundred great texts encountered in chronological sequence as they were written. To merit inclusion in the St. John's list of classics, a book must pass tests as forbidding as those faced by the student. Five categorical demands are made: (1) a great book must be one that has been read by large numbers of people (the Bible, Shakespeare); (2) it must have the widest range of possible interpretations and thus be inexhaustible (Dante's *Divine Comedy*, Newton's *Principia*); (3) it should raise persistent unanswerable questions about the great themes in European thought (the meaning of tragedy, the existence of God); (4) it must be a work of fine art whose form alone "will excite and discipline the ordinary mind"; and (5) it must be "a masterpiece of the liberal arts" whose author "has been faithful to the ends of these arts, the understanding and

exposition of the truth."

While we might quibble with one or another of these definitions of greatness—Stephen King, after all, has more readers today than does Shakespeare—the St. John's criteria are as good as any and better than most. Their Eurocentric bias, however, is unsettling at a time when Asia looms far larger in our future. Yet bias is inevitable in the compiling of any list of "bests," great books included. Thus a mathematician's list of, say, eight texts everyone must master invariably will contain Euclid's *Elements* or Pascal's *Arithmetic Triangle*, while an economist will always include something by Keynes or Marx. And quirkiness in submissions may also be the order of the day, particularly from librarians. One such respondent in the following way to a challenge I issued two years ago for lists of five essential books or works: Chilton's *Auto Repair Manual*, Kermit Schafer's *Best of the Bloopers*, The National Zip Code Directory, Peg Bracken's *The I Hate to Cook Book*, and *Maine Beautiful* by Wallace Nutting.

This sort of response is obviously a challenge in itself—to the very notion of constructing great books lists. The compiler has a point. Given the bias each of us must inevitably bring to the task, one can—and probably should—question the worth of such an exercise. Is there, after all, a definable "core of knowledge" to which all of us who pretend to literacy should give attention? Are there three, five, or one hundred books or works every educated citizen should know? Or is it all merely an elitist sham, intellectual gamesmanship at its most playful? Beyond the Bible and Shakespeare, there is no consensus with regard to greatness, and even these are not among the top forty books currently circulated by the 6000 member libraries belonging to the Online Computer Library Center (the most demanded book, according to O.C.L.C., is John Naisbitt's *Megatrends*; *In Search of Excellence* by Peters and Waterman is second; Richard Nixon's *The Real War* is seventeenth).

In the end, whether or not the compiling of great books lists is a trivial pursuit is a matter of taste, a judgment call. But the fact that the question is essentially unanswerable appears to have little impact on those of us who simply must have our lists. The game goes on, and I, for one, love it. To me, a debate over the relative merits of John Milton, Walt Whitman, and Emily Dickinson (you will note my disciplinary bias) is both intellectually stimulating and of pressing curricular significance.

It is, in my view, constructive for either a full faculty or a single individual continually to ponder the essential elements of the educational experience, even if such pondering rarely leads to consensus on the part of the former or to lasting satisfaction for the latter. What is most important is the process and not the result; it is the search for a defensible core of knowledge that matters rather than the dubious fruition of such a quest. And this is particularly so in a time of intellectual drift and psychological uncertainty for institutions and individuals alike.

With that caveat behind me, though, I nevertheless rush headlong to offer my own list of ten books that every literate American should know, blithely omitting such works as those Mozart operas and Picasso paintings that many of my colleagues would deem necessary to include. You, Dear Reader, are cheerfully challenged to respond with a list of your own.

The Chambers Top Ten

1. The Bible, King James Version (for its powerful language, ability to inspire, and centrality to our culture);
2. Shakespeare's tragedies (*the* towering works of the most sublime writer in English);
3. Plato, *The Republic* (to which we are all footnotes);
4. Dante, *The Divine Comedy* (the greatest Christian classic of the Middle Ages);
5. Dostoevsky, *The Brothers Karamazov* (the highest achievement of the finest of all Russian writers);
6. Twain, *The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn* (the progenitor, as Hemingway put it, of all modern American literature);
7. Lady Murasaki, *The Tale of Genji* (the classic of Japanese literature and probably the first novel in any language);
8. Faulkner, *Absalom, Absalom!* (the best book by the best American writer);
9. Joyce, *Ulysses* (the most influential novel of the twentieth century);
10. Eliot, *The Waste Land* (the most influential poem of the twentieth century);
11. John Barth, *The Sor-Weed Factor* (my candidate for Great American Novel, a work of riotous genius—and it's about Maryland);
12. Frank Kermode, *The Sense of an Ending* (a "right-angle turn" work of literary criticism that has affected the way I think about everything).

There you have it, my twelve top ten (I couldn't stop) great books, riddled with bias and ready for assault. Your move.

What an educator can do... when an educator endures



conducts and oversees research at one of the world's foremost marine science facilities.

Much of the research that he and his colleagues engage in is considered to be basic—long-term, painstaking studies carried out in the academic tradition of furthering knowledge. Immediate applications of such research may not be apparent. But the lack of immediate reward does not daunt Costlow, who realizes that the long-range value of pure research may have a tremendous impact upon other, seemingly unrelated fields.

One case in point is the "artificial gill" being developed as the result of biochemical research by the lab's husband-and-wife research team, Drs. Joseph and Celia Bonaventura. While working under a contract from the Office of Naval Research (ONR), the Bonaventuras invented a technique for extracting dissolved oxygen from seawater. Besides its use by the ONR, the process is being developed for commercial use by Aquanautics Corporation of San Francisco; moreover, Costlow says, the process may have other applications in the manufacture of perfume and beer.

Costlow's work with the larval development of crabs, shrimps, and barnacles also illustrates how pure research may provide the basis for studies that have direct application. After earning his PhD in zoology from Duke University in 1956 and being appointed to a position at the Marine Laboratory with the Duke Department of Zoology in 1959, Costlow engaged in lengthy studies describing crustacean development. He was the first to culture the blue crab all the way through its developmental stages, a research project that enabled him in subsequent studies to deter-

mine the detrimental effects of agricultural and industrial pollutants on the reproductive cycles of blue crabs in the Chesapeake Bay.

His studies of barnacles have yielded another tangible application of meticulous lab work: the discovery of a chemical that prevents barnacles from attaching to surfaces like ship hulls and pier pilings. A patent for the chemical is currently under negotiation.

Since being appointed director of the Marine Laboratory in 1968, Costlow has also supervised the instruction of thousands of graduate and undergraduate students who take advantage of the lab's multidisciplinary approach to the study of marine environments. The lab operates year-round with a staff of 13, seven of whom hold appointments in the university's various academic departments, including zoology, botany, biochemistry, geology, and even economics.

The lab is a pivotal member of consortiums that promote the cooperative use of resources and facilities by many academic institutions, especially those that have no specialized programs in marine science. Students from these schools need not be planning a career in marine science; they need not even be science majors, Costlow says.

He strongly believes that knowledge of the ocean is part of a well-rounded liberal arts background and that people in other fields of work still need to have some knowledge of the ocean—simply because, in covering 70 percent of the earth's surface, it affects everyone in one way or another.

"No problem is affected by only one discipline," he says, adding that, as an undergraduate at Western Maryland College, he majored in zoology but minored in history.

"History gave me perspective," he says, as he relights his pipe and settles back in an amber wing chair in the den of his vintage 1817 house near the heart of the village port of Beaufort.

Restoration and renovation of the house



Dr. John Costlow outside one of the 23 buildings on the 15-acre campus of the Duke University Marine Laboratory in Beaufort, NC.

has been an ongoing project for the Costlow family for many years. In 1952 Costlow married Ann Elizabeth O'Rourke, formerly an assistant professor of biology at WMC, and in 1955 and 1958 the Costlow family expanded with the birth of two daughters, Jane Tussey Costlow and Beth Scott Costlow. Jane, who is in Leningrad on a Fulbright fellowship, hopes to complete her doctorate in Slavic literature at Yale University in the near future. Beth, who graduated from Guilford College with a major in administration of justice, has been an agent with the Naval Intelligence Service in Jacksonville, NC, for the past two years.

Costlow's interest in historic preservation has extended beyond his home. During his two terms as mayor of Beaufort, one of his major projects was urban renewal and historic restoration of the town, one of North Carolina's oldest settlements. Costlow still serves as senior vice president of Beaufort Restoration, a group that has ample testimony of its effectiveness: there are the restored homes with plaques designating original proprietors; quaint shops and boutiques across from the attractively renovated harbor docks; and a new maritime museum with cedar shingles and gabled rooflines to harmonize with the environment.

In a drive around Beaufort in his comfortably weathered car, Costlow waves to friend after friend on the sunlit streets. While his harmony with the area and its people is apparent, Costlow is quick to point out that materialization of many projects involves complex, drawn-out processes. Seeing a project through takes patience and persistence, he says, adding that his background as a researcher has helped him as an administrator, both at and away from the lab.

"All I've done," he says, "is to extrapolate from the hallowed halls of academe. Research life is geared to a series of small steps leading to one goal. Municipal life is like research—you chip away at it a little at a time, knowing that you won't get it all done right away."

One of Costlow's proudest achievements as mayor was the building of Beaufort's first sewage-treatment plant in 1968. As a result of that project, Taylor's Creek, the channel between Beaufort and a strand of barrier islands, is cleaner now than it has been in 100 years. Costlow has repeatedly been a strong advocate of environmental concerns even though his stands on such issues are not always popular with "down easterners" or local residents. Fishermen in the area were at first suspicious until they realized that, in the long run, his efforts actually promoted the welfare of their livelihood. More recently, Costlow has come into conflict with those who lobbied for locating a propane facility in the area and with farmers who used aerial spraying to combat fire ants.

"In the same week I've been called a damn environmentalist and a puppet of industry," he says, laughing. "What we have to realize, though, is that an insecticide can inadvertently kill off whole facets of the economy in a coastal area."

His major tactic as a conservationist has been to try to educate people about the issues. In driving by the Rachel Carson Estuarine Sanctuary, named in commemoration of the author who wrote *Silent Spring* and who spent the summer of 1949 exploring the tidal lands of the area, Costlow explains that getting the area designated as a sanctuary took years of educating people at the local, state, and national levels. But now the flora and fauna—including wild horses—across the channel from Beaufort are protected from intrusive development.

Costlow's greatest professional challenge has occurred within the structure of the university itself. Changes in the value of the dollar, in the economy, and in inflation have forced Duke University, like

other educational institutions, to scrutinize expenditures with a view toward economizing. In 1979 university officials decided to examine the Marine Lab as one of six programs that might eventually be terminated.

"That was when we came under the retrenchment gun," Costlow says of his battle to keep the lab operating with a progressive reduction of financial support from the university. The goal was for the lab to become virtually self-sustaining by June 1985.

Costlow was at first given only 12 minutes at one meeting of university officials to justify the lab's existence. Costlow is an eloquent spokesperson, but one official knew that 12 minutes would not even begin to summarize the lab's impeccable credits and insisted that Costlow be given more time "to tell the whole story," which duly impressed the university officials.

Meanwhile, upon hearing of the lab's fight for survival, numerous supporters rushed forward to testify to the vital role of the lab. In 1984 a group of individuals who worked closely with Duke President Terry Sanford to provide for the university's future selected the lab as a special project and made a commitment to assist in helping to identify sources of financial support.

Costlow, who often refers to the old axiom of the Lord's helping those who help themselves, had also initiated a multifaceted campaign to deal with the problem. Curriculum revision, increased emphasis on student recruitment, and redoubled efforts to obtain grants and contributions became matters of concern for everyone at the lab.

"We've had to convert academics into development [fund-raising] people," Costlow is quoted as saying in a newspaper article on the lab's struggle for endurance.

With the deadline for self-sufficiency just around the corner, Costlow says the lab is much closer to that goal than it was five years ago, and he is optimistic that university officials, now more fully informed as to the lab's mission, will work with the lab's administrators to set up an agreement whereby the lab continues to receive a certain amount of university support while still maximizing sources of external support.

Costlow already sees that he will also need to draw upon his background as an educator to meet the challenges of his newly appointed position as chairperson of the North Carolina Marine Fisheries Commission. One of five commissions respon-

sible for the management of the coast, the fisheries commission has regulatory powers over the entire ecology that contributes to the growth and reproduction of the marine environment. An urgent problem the commission will have to address is the closing of hundreds of thousands of acres of coastal waters in conjunction with past or potential pollution.

"If we're not careful, we're not going to have any clean shelf-water left," Costlow says.

He uses an analogy about a seesaw to explain the delicate balance that the commission must maintain: "The special interest groups accumulate toward the middle, which makes it tip eventually in one direction or another. Then someone has to go out on the end of the board to get some balance." His position as a tenured professor at Duke gives him a measure of security that he believes affords him more of an opportunity for taking risky or unpopular stands. It also, he insists, demands more responsibility.

Beginning in 1958 when he was invited to read a paper at the 15th International Conference of Zoologists in London, Costlow became more and more involved with the national and international aspects of marine science. In 1966-67 he served as liaison scientist in oceanography for the U.S. Office of Naval Research in London, with duties that included visiting the major marine and oceanographic facilities between London and Calcutta. He still participates in the European Marine Biological Association meetings and has been a member of the Ocean Sciences Board of the National Academy of Sciences, the Marine Panel of the National Academy of Engineering, and advisory groups to the National Science Foundation, the Environmental Protection Agency, the Department of Energy, and the ONR.

It was while he was attending a scientific meeting in Germany that he was called home by the hospitalization of Ann, who died several months later in May of 1980. In 1982 he remarried and introduced Virginia Costlow to international travel when they attended a scientific meeting in Hurgada, Egypt, with return visits to Spain and England.

Costlow always, however, returns to his natural habitat along the estuarine environments of North Carolina's Outer Banks. When he is there, if you can't find him at home, at the lab on Pivers Island, or on one of the lab's research ships, you just might find him taking part in the running repartee of the old salts who gather in the backroom of a local restaurant.

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff

Donna D. Sellman, '45
Linda M. Eylar
Connie B. Anders

Alaska tour

WMC alumni and friends will travel to Vancouver, B.C., on June 14, 1985. Cruising the Inside Passage on the Holland-America *Nieuw Amsterdam*, the group will make stops at Ketchikan, Juneau and Skagway. Motorcoach travel will take the group from Skagway to Whitehorse, Fairbanks, Denali National Park, Valdez, and Anchorage. At Valdez a cruise through Prince William Sound along the face of Columbia Glacier will complete the tour on June 28th for most of the group, who will then fly to Seattle before returning to BWI. Others in the group will go on to Nome, Kotzebue, and Pribiloff Islands before returning home approximately one week later.

Flags on the hill

"Fifty years of contributing American flags is enough," said the president of the Class of 1929, Roy Chambers, who requested that another class assume the important responsibility of providing the flag which flies over campus.

Keith Patterson, 1979 class president, heard the challenge. In 1980 he polled his classmates and won their approval of the project, and so the tradition was carried forth.

The noted flagpole located between Memorial Hall and McDaniel Hall came about as a result of the commencement address given by Roger Whiteford '06 on June 3, 1929:

Mr. Whiteford in his speech emphasized the importance of patriotism and noted with regret that there was not a flag flying on the Western Maryland campus. President Ward, alert to the suggestion, at the end of the address announced that he would see that a flag was flying over the campus if someone would give him the flag and the pole. Immediately Mr. Whiteford arose and promised to give the flag. After commencement, when the class of 1929 was inducted into the Alumni Association, the President of the class, Mr. Roy O. Chambers, assumed in the

name of the class, the obligation of erecting a flagstaff on College Hill. The WMC *Bulletin* of October, 1931, announced that this promise had been made good and that a flagpole flying the flag, which was Mr. Whiteford's gift, now stood on the grass plot in front of the Main Building. The treasurer's office reports that the pole cost \$116.27, and that the class of 1929 has continued to pay for replacement flags. (Reprinted from *The Formative Years, 1866-1947*, p. 114)

Alumni Weekend planned

1985 Alumni Weekend has been set for May 31-June 2. The banquet speaker will be Dr. Robert Chambers, seventh president of the college. Musical entertainment will feature the president of the Baltimore Young Alumni Chapter, Sally Keck Gold



Flags on the hill: After a half century of service, the Class of 1929 has passed on a tradition. New class guardian of the college flag, Class of 1979, Keith Patterson, president of the class, and reunion committee: (l-r) Jeff Palkovitz, Beth Dunn Fulton (and daughter Ryan), and Robin Selland Trenner. Not pictured: Carol Jung Horne.

'78, and Dr. Steven Jaskulsky '77, pianist.

Honored guests of the college for the weekend are members of the 50-year class of 1935. Also being honored this year as banquet guests of the college are the class secretaries who faithfully report to *The Hill* the activities of their classmates. The class secretary performs a vital communication between alumni and college, and this year's Alumni Weekend will provide the opportunity for all to express appreciation to the class secretaries for their loyal service.

Young alumni meet

The first convocation of young alumni was held on Sunday, February 3, 1985, at 5:30 p.m. A number of young alumni met at McDaniel Lounge to discuss ways in which young alumni could be helped to maintain their contacts with one another and ways in which young alumni could serve the college in admissions and career education. Sally Keck Gold '78, chair for the Alumni Association Committee on Young Alumni Affairs, was moderator. Jerry Baroch '64, Alumni Association president, brought greetings of welcome from the Alumni Association. Dr. Robert Chambers spoke at length on the importance of young alumni to the college. Class years 1970 through 1985 are those designated as the young alumni. The Alumni Association Young Alumni Committee members are: D. Kenneth Bates '74, Terry E. Stauffer '82, Helen Wroe Kline '81, Claire Morris '82, Sally Keck Gold '78 (chair), Carl R. Gold '78, Dennis L. Peters '78, Kathy Blazek Wright '74, Robert D. Friedman '76, Beth Dunn Fulton '79, and Keith H. Patterson '79.

Information about local Young Alumni Chapters may be addressed to: Sally Keck Gold '78 (Baltimore); Claire Morris '82 (DC and suburban Maryland); Beth Dunn Fulton '79 (Westminster); Helen Wroe Kline '81 (Frederick). These coordinators would also be happy to receive offers of volunteer help. See your new directory for

phone numbers and addresses. Those in attendance at the Young Alumni Convocation were: Louise D. Herrera '81, Corinne B. Courpas '76, C. David Petrucci '73, Janine L. Petrucci, Robert Collison '83, Jack Millard '78, Helen Wroe Kline '81, Beth Dunn Fulton '79, Paul Fulton '78, Kathy Blazek Wright '74, Rick Wright '77, Rob Friedman '76, Sally Keck Gold '78, Carl Gold '78, Kenneth Bates '74, Debi Lanius '75, Claire Morris '82, Kathi Hill '80, and Ginny Vleck '81. Faculty members in attendance were Ethan Seidel, Glen Ashburn '53, and Linda Eshleman. Hugh Dawkins '69, Alumni Association treasurer, and Donna Sellman, '45 Alumni Association executive secretary were also present.

Family connections

Some family traditions are hard to uphold, but the Murray F. Benson family is doing a fine job of upholding one of their family traditions: graduating from Western Maryland College. This family contains an unusually large number of WMC alumni, boasting three children of one alumni family on campus at one time. Phyllis Smith Crawford '51 traced the Benson family tree for this report. The list of descendants and their graduation dates follow:

1880s: Franklin Thomas Benson, 1884
1890s: Howard Leslie Benson, 1898
1900s: Fannie Benson Merrick, 1908
Franklin Murray Benson, 1917
1920s: Lillian Thomas Merrick, 1921
Caroline Foutz Benson, 1923



Current students who are members of the Benson Family are (from left) Susan Benson '85, Laura Medinger '85, and William Benson '87.



Pictured here (l-r): Ben Laurence '65; Jerry Baroch '64, Alumni Association president; Doris Mathias Hood '40; Carolyn Seaman Scott '67.

Arthur Emory Benson, 1924
Ruth Benson Yingling, 1926
1930s: Weldon B. Benson, 1931
1940s: Dorothy Elizabeth Rupert, Leap, 1949, married Ernest H. Leap, 1949
Caroline Benson Schaeffer, 1949
1950s: Janice Meriam Benson, 1951, married Douglas F. Paulsen, 1951
Phyllis Elisabeth Smith Crawford, 1951, married Edward S. Crawford, 1952
Mary Jean Rupert Kaufman, 1951
Franklin Murray Benson, Jr., 1956, married Lillian Fowler, 1956
Willia Elizabeth Benson Medinger, 1958
1970s: Douglas F. Paulsen, Jr., 1974
Nancy Jane Paulsen, 1978
1980s: Kathryn Lynne Benson, 1982
Susan Dawn Benson, 1985
Laura Ann Medinger, 1985
William Arthur Benson, 1987

Alumni on the Board

Alumni Association members of the Board of Governors elected May 1984:

President-elect (1984-86)

Katherine Kaiser Frantum '45, 1983 trustee alumni service award; 1982 class chairman; 1983 student recruitment volunteer. Retired principal, Glen Burnie High School. Member of the Anne Arundel Board of Education.

Visitor, Board of Trustees (1984-87)

Joseph P. Kleinman '33, leadership gift committee chair for Physical Dimension

campaign; 1971-82 class chairman; 1981 trustee alumni award; 1967 treasurer, Western Pennsylvania alumni chapter. Retired regional director for Lerner Shops.

Carolyn Seaman Scott '67, 1981-present, Carroll County alumni chapter president; 1980, 1982 class agent; 1975 undergraduate relations committee member; 1979, 1980 phonathoner.

Director, Board of Governors (1984-87)

Doris Mathias Hood '40, secretary, DC alumni chapter; 1971-present, class secretary; volunteer alumni recruiter for Admissions; 1980 trustee alumni award; 1980 class agent; regular attendee of First Friday luncheons at Blackies.

Benedict "Ben" Laurence '65, 1984 Physical Dimension campaign worker in DC area; 1983 phonathon volunteer. Currently accounting executive for U.S. News & World Report in Washington, DC.

An eventful year for alumni chapters

Alumni events for 1984-1985 have highlighted visits by President Robert H. Chambers in 19 cities. The president plans to visit all alumni areas over the next two years.

Other members of the campus community who made presentations at alumni chapter meetings are listed below.

WMC Alumni, wherever they live, can enjoy chapter events. If you are not receiving information about chapter events or want to help organize a gathering, call or write to the director of alumni affairs, Donna Sellman, who will be glad to help you.

COLORADO

Denver: Mary Alice Hendren Schumacher '60, coordinator; Nov. 12—Harvest House Hilton, Pres. and Mrs. Chambers met alumni.

DELAWARE

Wilmington: Olive Cook '44, chapter president; Oct. 21—New Castle Inn, Pres. and Mrs. Chambers met alumni.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Washington: Webster Hood '40, chapter president; July 29—Dinner Theatre at WMC; Sept. 9—St. Michaels Cruise, and monthly luncheons at Blackies. Speakers: Dr. Philip Sayre, dean of student affairs; Dr. Louise Paquin, asst. professor, biology; Steve Ulrich, sports information director; Rebecca Martin '80, women's basketball coach; Susan Underwood-Leahy '75, asst. coordinator, programs in deafness.

FLORIDA

Pres. and Mrs. Chambers visited with the Florida alumni in January 1985.

Miami: Catherine Schumacher Kiddoo '46, coordinator; Jan. 17—home of Cassie and Richard Kiddoo.

Lake Worth: Robert '43 and Margaret Waugh '45 Siemon, coordinators; Jan. 18—home of Margaret and Robert Siemon.

Cape Coral: Louise Brown Barnes '47, coordinator; Jan. 21—Cape Crab House.

Clearwater/St. Petersburg/Tampa: Virginia Roberts Peters '36, coordinators; Jan. 22—Kopok Tree.

Orlando: Anthony Ortenzi '38, Winifred Coberly Good '40, coordinators; Jan. 23—Imperial House.

GEORGIA

Atlanta: Vic Impicciato '41, Mary V. Walker Metger '43, coordinators; Jan. 25—Vittorio's Restaurant, where the speaker was Pres. Chambers.

MARYLAND

Anne Arundel: Dot Scott Atkinson '48, chapter president; Nov. 16—Bay Ridge Inn, speaker: Pres. Chambers.

Baltimore: Frank L. Brown '37, chapter president; Sept. 11—Green Spring Inn, for a reception introducing Pres. and Mrs. Chambers; Nov. 4—Limestone Dinner Theatre, Elise Wiedersum Dudley '41, coordinator; Dec. 6—Winterthur and Longwood Gardens tour. Monthly luncheons at Rusty Scupper; speakers: Rebecca Martin '80, women's basketball coach; Frank B. Hurt, assoc. professor of political science emeritus; Carl Dietrich, assoc. professor of music.

Carroll County: Carolyn Seaman Scott '67, chapter president; James Reter '57, coordinator; July 14—Dinner Theatre; Oct. 8—Grace Fox House in Uniontown, MD, where the speaker was Pres. Chambers. Monthly luncheons at Cockey's Tavern; speakers: Mike Eaton '30; Dr. Philip Sayre, dean of student affairs; Carl Dietrich, assoc. professor of music; Dr. Louise Paquin, asst. professor of biology.

Howard County: Jeanne Patterson Ensor '48, chapter president; March 28—Hilton Hotel, Columbia, MD, where Pres. and Mrs. Chambers met alumni.

Lower Shore: Fred Nicoli '62, chapter president; Sept. 21—the Spanish Main, where Pres. and Mrs. Chambers met alumni; Sept. 22—Phillips by the Sea; speaker: H. Thomas Kimball, vice president for business affairs and treasurer.

Mid Shore: Rebecca Groves Smith '37, chapter president; Tony Baxter Davis '55, coord-

inator; Oct. 18—the Old Wharf Inn, where the speaker was Pres. Chambers.

Southern Maryland: Frank Wade, Sr. '36, chapter president 1984; (Grace Wood Loffler '36, V.P.) Nov. 2—Shorter's Place; speaker: Dr. Melvin Palmer, professor of English and dean of academic affairs.

NEW YORK

Western New York: William Beatty '40, chapter president; April 27—home of Phyllis Itach '64 and Dick Hawkins, York, NY; speaker: Wasyli Pajiczuk, professor of art.

NORTH CAROLINA

Greensboro: Dorothy Rankin '33, coordinator; Jan. 26—Holiday Inn at "Four Seasons" Complex, where the speaker was Pres. Chambers.

TEXAS

Houston: Bruce Lee '59, coordinator; April 24—Pres. and Mrs. Chambers met alumni.

Dallas/Ft. Worth: Harry Rumberger '62, coordinator; April 25—Pres. and Mrs. Chambers met alumni.

YOUNG ALUMNI

Carroll County/Baltimore County/Frederick County/Washington, DC: Feb. 3—Young Alumni Convocation at WMC; speaker: Pres. Chambers.

Baltimore: Sally Keck Gold '78, chapter president; Kathy Blazek Wright '74, coordinator; Nov. 10—Belvedere Hotel, where Pres. and Mrs. Chambers met alumni; April 13—Petrucci's Main Street Dinner Theatre.

Carroll County: Beth Dunn Fulton '79, chapter president; March 15—Andrews Abbey; special guests: Dr. Linda Eshleman, assoc. professor of math and computer science; Dr. John Olsh '67, assoc. professor of economics and business administration; Mrs. Alice Chambers.

Coming events

June (TBA)—Luncheon, Salisbury, MD

June 14—28—Alumni Tour of Alaska

July Summer Theatre on the Hill

Sept. 20—21—Ocean City, MD (tentative)

Oct. 4—Southern Maryland Chapter

Oct. 12—Homecoming/Class reunions

'60-'85

Nov. 1—Delaware

Nov. 2—DC/MD Suburbs Chapter

Nov. 16—Sports Hall of Fame Induction

In Memoriam

Dr. Mary R. Thayer '06, of Wooster,

OH, on May 12, 1984

Mr. Henry K. Starnes '09, of San

Diego, CA, on March 26, 1937

Mr. Ralph W. Devillbiss '12, of West-

minster, MD, on November 26, 1984

Mrs. Andrew J. Schmalbach (Hilda

Ostrom) '17, of Pasadena, MD, on

December 28, 1984

Mrs. William J. Kindley (Adeline

Fisher) '22, of Salisbury, MD, on Feb-

ruary 5, 1985

Miss M. Olivia Green '22, of Pooles-

ville, MD, on February 5, 1985

Mrs. Mary Evelyn Beaton Trice

Alford '25, of Lutherville, MD, on

April 30, 1984

Mrs. Daniel M. Fraser (Lelia Hite) '25,

of Rising Sun, MD, on December 16,

1984

Mrs. Preston Lore (Verna Bafford) '25,

of Baltimore, MD, on December 7,

1984

Mrs. Walter A. Saunders (Dorothy

Baughman) '25, of Maddox, MD, in

October, 1984

Mr. Alex M. Oleair '30, of Amherst,

OH, on December 31, 1984

Rev. Wayne W. Moore '32, of Ingle-

wood, CA, on December 7, 1984

Mr. Thomas E. Luff, Sr. '33, of Hack-

ectstown, NJ, on September 20, 1984

Mrs. Mary Lawyer Myers '33, of Mt.

Airy, MD, in January, 1985

Mr. Thomas G. Burrows '34, of Perry-

ville, MD, on December 8, 1983

Mr. Miles R. Patterson '35, of Monkton,

MD, on November 17, 1984

Mr. Maurice W. Roberts '36, of Timo-

onium, MD, on December 23, 1984

Mrs. Edward W. Slicer (Helen McCar-

dell) '37, of Elkton, MD

Mr. James F. Coleman '38, of Hurlock,

MD, on November 25, 1984

Mr. Louis G. Norris '39, of Lutherville,

MD, on March 31, 1984

Mr. A. Jerome Diener '42, of Baltimore,

MD, on October 30, 1984

Mr. Franklin A. Moore '44, of Seaford,

DE

Miss Louise V. Hinds '45, of Westmin-

ster, MD, on December 11, 1984

Mr. Howard R. Haines, Jr. '50, of New

York, NY, on January 2, 1985

Mrs. Richard S. Murray (Shirley

Bankert) '51, of Hampstead, MD, on

January 26, 1985

Mr. Glenn D. Patterson MED '53, of

Hanover, PA

Miss Edith C. Pippenger '55, of Wash-

ington, DC, on November 18, 1984

Mrs. William R. Aleshire (Velma

Daughaday) '60, of Pasadena, MD, in

January 1984

Mr. John A. Owen MED '63, of Lutherville,

MD, on September 15, 1978

Mr. Charles L. Edwards MED '64, of

Reading, PA

Mrs. Paul L. Hissong (Marguerite

Remaley) MED '66, of Greencastle,

PA, on October 19, 1981

Mr. Stephen T. Haje '74, of Crofton,

MD, on November 5, 1984

Dr. Sidney M. Friedberg, Honorary

Degree 1983, of Baltimore, MD, on

February 9, 1985

CLASS NOTES

All class notes were published in the February Hill. Class notes will return in this new magazine format with the August issue.



Alumni Day, June 2, 1984—Class of 1923–1924
(l-r) Raymond S. Mathews '24, Mary Myers Richardson '24,
Caroline Foutz Benson '23, Louise Owens Sapp '23.



Class of 1929 reunion, at Alumni Day, June 2, 1984
Seated (l-r): Evelyn Bradley Trice, Altie Brady Zecca, Dorothy Grim Wilson, Anna Ely Nelson, Phoebe Roop Goldsboro, Kathryn McLane Charlson. Standing (l-r): Evelyn Segafosse Ensor, Mary Ruth Holt Hannold, Ned Shriver, Dorothy Hooper Boyle, Charles Nusbaum, Gladys Miles Duer, John Simms, John Kroh, Joseph Mathias, Evelyn Broll, Arthur Broll, Elise Hobbs Thompson, Richard Norris, Ethel Ensor Foresman, Ernie Nuttall, Dorothy Roberts Etzler, Paul Howard, Eleanor Noble Smith, Miriam Myers Walsh, S.W. Downer, Margaret Kyle Ramsburg, Annetta Yates, George Hutting, Roy Chambers, Charles Foutz.



Class of 1939 reunion at Alumni Day, June 2, 1984
Row 1 (l-r): George Grier, Miles Lefferts, Frank Sherrard, Thelma Yohn Lockard, Frances Stout Taylor, Norma Keyser Strobel, Ailene Williams Hutchins, Amelia Weishaar Yingling, Aaron Schaeffer, Jay Byron Mowbray. Row 2: Elizabeth Crisp Rechner, Jeanne Lang Le Doux, Carolyn Timmons Sult, Virginia Karow Fowble. Row 3: Beulah King South, Catherine Stuller Myers, Rosa Barrow Towner, Homer Myers, Dorothy Lee Cohee Harris, Lucile Fertig Hayes. Row 4: Kay Rudolph Reedy, Margaret Reindollar Taylor, Betty Shunk Rhoten, Louise Leister Haifley, Lawrence Strow, Helen Frey Hobar. Row 5: Carolyn Pickett Ridgely, William Clarence McWilliams, May Snider Claggett, Charles Wallace, Julia Berwager, Joe Drugash.

Day Students Reunion

The Day Students' Annual Reunion was held on Tuesday, July 3, 1984, at the home of Mary Edwards Mackley, with lunch at the Quail Ridge Inn.

Attending were Fairy Frock Flickinger '56, Thelma Yohn Lockard '39, May Snider Claggett '39, Madeline Schultheis Harper '41, Ina Rakes Langdon '41, Margaret Harman Fleming '37, Edith Leidy Marshall '41, Ethel Erb Wilhide '42, and Isabelle Harman Warehime '42.

Also: Ruthetta Lippy Gilgash '40, Ethel Ensor Foresman '29, Miriam Fogle West '33, Elizabeth Buckley Bixler '33, Julia K. Berwager '39, Margaret Routzahn Miller '35, Ethel Gorsuch Schneider '36, Estella Essig Yingling '27, Mary Edwards Mackley '38, Dorothy Harman LeFevre '39, Kathryn Wentz Sieverts '36, and Donna DuVall Sellman '45.

The next meeting will be July 2, 1985, at the home of Kathryn Sieverts, 1313 N. Main Street, Hampstead, MD (301-239-7421).

'48 Betty Armiger Maas shares the proud news that son Dick has graduated from Vanderbilt U. Medical School with both an MD and PhD.

"Wally" Haile Smyth is raising a handsome grandson and keeping up with retired husband, Don who has his own rehabilitation business. They are heading for Alaska and some travel, but when she's home she enjoys chair caning and craftwork.

Martha Witter Hawkins finally has heat, light and a functioning kitchen in her "hand-built" home in Bozman, MD, which overlooks the water. Sailing is the family's first love and means of travel.

Mary Todd Griffiths is living in a remodeled farmhouse in Pennsylvania, but she spends the winter in Florida or cruising down the Mississippi River.

Mary Ruth O'Kelly Chlad has retired after 25 years of teaching kindergarten. Daughter Pam is head trainer at Ursinus College and has traveled through Europe, the Orient and to the Summer Olympics as a trainer—she is one of the first women in the profession, according to a recent TV interview.

Marion "Stoff" Stoffregen Thorpe is part of the original Blanche Ward Reunion group that annually meets at the Baltimore Hilton Inn. We see her between trips to their Sarasota, FL, home in Palm Aire. A recent new grandmother, she reports that her daughter owns a business, "Discoveries," in Ellicott City. She and Pete, a retired Howard County doctor, have five children in Maryland.

Elinor Rogers Johnson went on to earn her MSW and is employed by the state, specializing in sexual abuse cases and conducting group therapy for offenders. She has a son and two daughters, none of whom is married.

Hope Kellam Landauer loves her job with

the Rouse Company Information Center in Columbia, MD. Lee is retired and collects antique cars and classics. One son recently passed the bar exam.

Mae Langrall Mealy wrote me about her new flower shop in Ocean City's (MD) unique "Shanty Town" and her opening this spring. Winters are still spent in Ellicott City. Their daughter is married and her husband is retired.

Naomi Harper Morgan has three grandchildren and is busy substitute teaching and volunteering at the hospital emergency room. Monthly she meets with **Betty Becker Mullinix '49**, and Mae and **Jan Ganz Greenwood**. Naomi has recently visited Greece and the Islands.

Jan Ganz Greenwood lives on the Wye River and travels with her husband, Sam. They have visited Mexico and Australia and have sailed the same waters as Witter. They have two grandsons and another grandchild was expected to arrive by this report.

"Pat" Patterson Ensor is still associated with Eyre Tour & Travel, a subsidiary of Eyre Bus, with 65 commercial motorcoaches in the Baltimore-Washington area. **Josh '43** is cycling Florida for longer stays than just the winter months. Currently he is "assisting" No. 2 son with building a house near Columbia. Youngest son is in the Air Force in California where daughter **Carole '71** and husband are visiting following a trip to Hawaii. Son John teaches, as does his wife, **Jackie Draper Ensor '74**. They are the proud grandparents of five.

Dotty Wilder Webb and **Annabel Glockler Liebelt** visit together in the MD area. Dotty enjoys her second home in Ocean City and looks forward to retirement countdown.

Jean Tull Radtke is a physician's assistant at Lutheran Hospital. We hear that **Betty Sauter Garlock** is in Roanoke and Onion Garlock is in

California. **Ruth Anderson Burgess** and **Lionel '49** were visiting their daughter out of town over the Christmas holidays. Lionel was well respected in Arbutus community as education administrator. Hello to **Joan Baker Hildebrand** in Weston, CT.

George Johnson named VP in Corp. Personnel Division of Pfizer, lives in Stamford, CT. **Bill Hawkins'** name appeared in Recreation and Park newsletter as an outstanding volunteer with the Catonsville Recreation Council. A playing field has been named in his honor in recognition of his service to the girls' softball program. According to the *Maryland Independent* in Waldorf, **Jesse Starkey**, retired school superintendent, is now successful in real estate. He is an active Rotarian, and he and Mary Ellen have raised seven children.

We were proud when **Bob Dubel** received an honorary degree at WMC, recognizing him as a "superior educator." **Mildred Ohler Ecker**, who recently retired from teaching in Carroll County, has been honored with the first Distinguished High School Teacher Award.

John P. Barthel, MD, died in a farm accident in June 1983. He and **Milly Vanderbeek '46** were friends of many of us and we extend sympathy to his family.

When you travel across the United States, take along your Alumni Directory and you will be surprised to learn how many folks are directly in your path. Josh and I thoroughly enjoyed visiting with **Mary Frances Keiser** and **Dan Bradley '50** at their home in Coronado, CA, and were guests at their chalet high in the Yosemite Mts.

Mrs. Joshua D. Ensor
(Jeanne "Pat" Patterson)
4450 Jennings Chapel Road
Brookeville, MD 20833



Class of 1944 reunion at Alumni Day, June 2, 1984
Row 1 (l-r): Lucille Gischel Norman, Ann Meeth Klingaman, Bertha Hall Maloney, Margaret Smith Cassell, Dave Hamme, MED, Betty Billingslea Scott, Anne Moore Miller, Cordelia "Corky" Price Turk, Emily Billingslea Wirth. Row 2: Margaret L. Daughton, Kitty Clemson Turner, Ann Carter Price, Sabra MacDormann Kuttner, Mary Turnley Gipe, Jeanne Dieffenbach Smith, Jeanie Eckhardt McWilliams, Evelyn Royer Zumbrun, Ann Covington Kidd, Marjorie Strickland Green, William Keeffe, Walter Carr, Tom Tereshinski, Dick Hausler, Dotty Clarke Schaffer. Row 3: Doris Himler Markley, Rebecca Larmore Griffith, Phyllis Green Schaeffer, Tom Bush. Present but not pictured: Russell Sellman.



Class of 1949 reunion, at Alumni Day, June 2, 1984

Row 1 (l-r): Jean Minnis, Betty Reamer Harbold, Virginia Riker Herring, Mary Ada Twigg Welliver, Marian Greifenstein Nash, Joyce Gorsuch, Charlotte Goodrich Hoover, Shirley Brooks Powell, Kathy Manlove Jester, Betty Amos. Row 2: Carolyn Sapp Shortess, Helen Miles Dubel, Caroline Benson Schaeffer, Louise Sapp Hawkins, Anna Englar Martin, Doris Ritter Enslinger, Jean Daughtrey Myers, Janet Raubenheimer Weaver, Jane Conaway Wagner, Louise Stagg Spittel, George Spittel, Lloyd Hoover, George Coulter, Don Egner, George Moore, Gene Feldman, Pete Calas. Row 3: Jesse Myers, Doug Weaver, Jim Jump, Orville Bowersox.



Alumni Duffers Win:

The Alumni Association Golf Team captured top honors in the 1984 WMC Invitational Golf Tournament this past summer. Members are: (l-r) Steve Easterday '72, Jim Reck '66, Bill Dayton '71, Craig Rae '81, Dick Brawley '58, John Dixon '83.



Alfred W. deLong, associate professor of music emeritus, directs the alumni college choir at last year's Alumni Banquet. Professor deLong, who retired in 1969, is remembered by WMCers for his voice recitals and his direction of the College Choir in performances with the Baltimore Symphony. He and his wife, Ethel, continue to reside on W. Green St. in Westminster.

Winter sports review

The winter of 1985 was a successful one for the WMC athletic teams as the basketball teams and wrestling squad all finished with .500 or better records.

MEN'S BASKETBALL (12-11 overall, 6-6 MAC Southwest)—The Terror cagers won six of their last eight games to close on the winning side of the ledger. Junior Jim Hursey (Sykesville, MD) led the Green in scoring (17.7) and rebounding (8.5). David Malin (Pikesville, MD) was second in scoring (15.1) and led WMC in field goal (53.3) and free throw (80.4) percentages. Coach Alex Ober '62 loses just two seniors—Malin and Henry Montague (Baltimore, MD)—and should be even better in 1985-86.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL (11-11 overall, 6-4 MAC Southwest)—Coach Becky Martin's ('80) club finished with its best record in five years after an upset win over then No. 9-ranked Gettysburg in the season finale. Sophomore Cindy Boyer (Frederick, MD) led the Terrors in scoring (19.5), rebounding (12.1), free throw percentage (74.2) and blocks (28). Junior Nancy Hutchinson (Ellicott City, MD), sophomore Linda Bawiec (Edgewood, MD) and freshman Lisa Sullivan (Westminster, MD) all averaged in double figures for the Green and Gold.

WRESTLING (11-3 overall, 5th in MAC Championships)—The Western Maryland wrestling team had its best season in recent memory, capped by a 5th-place finish in the MAC Championships and a trip to the Division III Championships by freshman Mike Martinovich (Maple Shade, NJ). The 158-pounder took first place in the MACs and earned a trip to Rock Island, IL, for the nationals. Junior Joe Monteleone (Oceanview, NJ) took 2nd at 134, Paul Johnson (Oaklyn, NJ) took 3rd at heavyweight and freshman Duane Powell (Union Bridge, MD) and junior Tom Hulse (Woodbine, MD) both took 6th places



"Wake me for the 7th-inning stretch," commented this young fan during a recent WMC baseball game.

at 118 and 167 respectively. In addition, coach Sam Case '63 was named MAC Coach of the Year by his peers at the conclusion of the tourney.

SWIMMING (men 4-10, women 4-9-1)—Junior Val Borrer (Durham, NH) took a 4th in the 100-yard butterfly and 5th in the 200-yard fly at the MAC Swimming Championships. Lynda Rennie (Timoonium, MD) took 8th in the 50-yard freestyle as the Green Terror women finished 8th overall while the men finished 12th.

The Gyms of Western Maryland College

By John Douglas '85

"The College has its gymnasium at last, and it is a building which the donor and all who are connected with it can be proud of." *WMC Monthly*, October 1889

When Western Maryland College opened the Physical Education Learning Center last year, it was the fourth time in the school's 117 years that a building had been dedicated by WMC to the pursuit of physical activity. Each of these athletic showplaces has brought the same sense of pride to the Hill that the first gym did in 1889. The original and reconstructed Yingling gyms, only memories today, the Gill Gymnasium, now a campus landmark, and the PELC, Western Maryland's new sports palace, all provide testimony to the long-standing commitment to athletic excellence on the Hill.

The original Yingling Gymnasium, formally opened November 29, 1889, was built primarily for the study of calisthenics. Located on the present-day site of Lewis Recitation Hall, the gym was a gift to the college from Anna R. Yingling '71, who donated \$4,000 to the project. The gym, too small for team sports, was renovated into Yingling Science Hall in 1904 and remained standing until 1914, when it was torn down to make way for Lewis.

The second Yingling Gymnasium, larger than its predecessor, was situated behind the Old Main building, near where Baker Memorial Chapel now stands. Although it replaced "old" Yingling Gym in 1904, it was not officially named as the "new" Yingling Gym until the Science Hall of that name was razed 10 years later. Unfortunately, the newer, larger Yingling was still not large enough to house the early WMC basketball teams, so "home games" were played in the Westminster Armory for nearly two decades.

Western Maryland finally obtained a real home court in 1939, upon completion of Gill Gymnasium. The gym was named in honor of Robert J. Gill '10, a nephew of Miss Yingling and an avid supporter of Green Terror athletics. Over the years, Gill became the home of Western Maryland men's and women's basketball, boxing, volleyball, and wrestling.

Gill Gymnasium is now part of the Physical Education Learning Center complex, the most recent addition to the WMC landscape. The PELC is already the home to the North/South Volleyball Tournament, the WMC/Westminster Rotary Tip-Off Basketball Tournament, and the MPSSAA State Wrestling Championships. And in the fall of 1985, the Center will play host to 10 of the finest Division III volleyball teams in the East during the Middle Atlantic Conference Volleyball Championships.

A new building and a new commitment to excellence: Western Maryland can be proud of the role physical education continues to play in the development of the liberally educated person.



Pictured is Tamarie Sharon Watson MEd, Commencement 1984.

Mark your calendar

Commencement

Saturday, May 25

2 p.m.

Physical Education Learning Center

Alumni Weekend

May 31, June 1 and 2

Annual Banquet, June 1

6:30 p.m.

Englar Dining Hall

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Westminster, MD 21157

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

AUGUST 1985

DARING TO BE
A WRITER

SEEING—THE SAME
AS REMEMBERING?

WANTED: MORE
GRAD STUDENTS
IN SCIENCE AND
ENGINEERING





Standing in line can be fun when it's a chance to greet old friends and a new school year.

Photographed by Kathleen Dawkins, director of college activities.

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME I, NO. 2

AUGUST 1985

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Alumni Editor, Donna D. Sellman
Editorial Assistant, Nancy Godwin
Contributing Writer, Sandra Carlson '85

The diverse views presented in this magazine do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the editors or official policies of the college.

Address alumni correspondence to the Office of Alumni Affairs, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157. All other correspondence should be sent to the Office of Public Information, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157.

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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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Readers are invited to philosophize.

II Wanted: More Graduate Students in Science and Engineering

The numbers are going up, but not fast enough.

X After the Car Came the Garage

The advent of the automobile changed American architecture forever.

31 No Island unto Himself . . .

Bill Simpson '51—linchpin in Lynn, MA.

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Michael Weinblatt '71 finds new ways to treat arthritis.

34 She'd rather teach than anything.

Audrey Buffington '52—her work adds up.

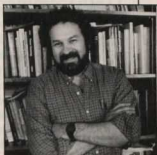
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The lovely, old shade trees on WMC's campus offer embowered places for the enchantment of summer reading. Photographed by Joe Rubino.

NEWS FROM THE HILL

115th Commencement held

Western Maryland College awarded two honorary degrees during the school's 115th Commencement ceremonies on Saturday, May 25. A third honorary degree was conferred at the college's Investiture and Honors Convocation on May 12.

Meyer Howard Abrams, internationally known literary critic and editor of the *Norton Anthology of English Literature*, received the Doctor of Letters degree from Western Maryland. A recipient of the Gauss Prize in 1953 and the James Russell Lowell Prize (Modern Language Association) in 1972, Abrams had a distinguished teaching career at Harvard and Cornell. In retirement he continues to write and to challenge other schools of literary criticism on behalf of the traditional liberal arts study. He received his bachelor's, master's, and doctorate of philosophy degrees from Harvard University.

Norman B. Stiles, television and film writer, producer and editor, received the Doctor of Humane Letters degree. Stiles is best known for his characters in the "Sesame Street" series. He created the ever-popular Muppet character, Count von Count, and several newer characters, including Forgetful Jones, an absent-minded cowpoke who often cannot remember his own name. A native New Yorker, he attended Hunter College where WMC associate professor of psychology, Howard Orenstein, was a classmate. Stiles has served as writer-in-residence for two January terms at WMC. He is the recipient of two Emmy Awards from the Academy of Television Arts and Sciences.

Shoshana Shoubin Cardin, distinguished volunteer and worker on behalf of women's rights, received the Doctor of Humane Letters degree at the college's Investiture and Honors Convocation. Cardin has received many awards, including the Congressional Certificate of Honor, in recognition of her work with women. She was the first woman chairperson of the



Smiling '85 Graduates: Monica Brunson, Cathy Choy, Eleanor Danko, and Anna Dupes.

Board of Associated Jewish Charities and Welfare Fund. She now serves as president of the Council of Jewish Federations, one of the ranking Jewish organizations in the world. She chaired the Maryland Commission for Women for six years.

Since last year's Commencement, 265 Western Maryland College students have earned the Bachelor of Arts degree, and another 129 students have earned a master's degree in liberal arts, education, or science. At this year's Commencement a new tradition was marked, with greetings and brief remarks made by three members of the campus community, including Laurie Deane Chance, president of the senior class; George Benson, Jr., a member of the Parents Board and father of graduating senior Caroline Benson; and Dr. LeRoy L. Panek, professor of English.

Two professors honored

Dr. Robert Chambers, college president, recognized faculty members Dr. Earl Griswold and Julia Hitchcock, who retired at the end of the academic year.

For Leonard Earl Griswold the ceremony marked the end of 29 years as a full-time faculty member and 17 years as chair of the Department of Sociology. (He was

only the second person in the department's history to hold the post.) Following service as a U.S. Air Force pilot in the European theatre in World War II, Griswold earned a baccalaureate degree in history at Johns Hopkins University and later went on to receive an M.A. in sociology and a Ph.D. in anthropology from the University of Kentucky.

Teaching in the sociology department, Griswold assumed the chair in 1968 and developed an outstanding course in anthropology. One of his many achievements was to bring Western Maryland College into the computer age with the acquisition of its first computer in the early 1960s.

During sabbatical leaves, Griswold led trips to Africa, South America, and the American Southwest that were superior January term experiences for both the students and the faculty who accompanied him. In the 1970s, Griswold became involved in researching, writing, and producing films. Beginning with a documentary on social change in a Mexican village, through promotional films for seven Maryland counties, to international award-winning films on deafness, Griswold produced more than 40 films over the past decade.

Concurrently he built a strong sociology

department with an accredited social work program, a criminal justice concentration, and more than 180 majors. Over the years, he made many contributions to college governance, most recently as co-chair of the Marketing Task Force, and had regularly chaired accreditation teams for the Middle States Association.

Dr. Griswold will continue to teach and to play an active role in the college community on a part-time basis.

Julia Taylor Hitchcock, a native of Wilmington, DE, and graduate of the Oberlin Conservatory, joined the faculty in 1960 as a part-time voice instructor. She has served as a regular member of the College Singers, of the College Choristers, and as a soloist with the College Choir. As a full-time voice instructor, Hitchcock attended many vocal workshops and has been a patron of Delta Omicron Music Fraternity as well as a member of the National Association of Teachers of Singing and of Delta Kappa Gamma, the honor society for women educators.

Hitchcock also is past chapter president of the American Association of University Women and is president of the Carroll County Choral Arts Society.

Reeser wins Argonaut Award

Wende Diane Reeser, of Hagerstown, MD, received the Argonaut Award, presented annually to the graduating senior with the highest grade point average. Reeser earned a 3.972 grade point average out of a possible 4.0 while at Western Maryland.

Reeser earned a bachelor of arts degree in economics and mathematics with computer science. She plans to pursue graduate studies in economics at Washington University in St. Louis, where she has been awarded a fellowship.

Distinguished high school teacher

Barry D. Gelsinger, English teacher at Westminster High School, was named the recipient of the Distinguished High School Teacher Award at the Commencement ceremony.

Westminster High School alumni comprised the largest number of students from any single high school in the college's senior class of nearly 300 students. These students, when asked to nominate a teacher who best fulfilled their ideal of an outstanding teacher and also who best prepared them for success in college, submitted the name of Barry Gelsinger.

A teacher for 14 years, Gelsinger began his career in Baltimore County. He has taught English at Westminster High

School since 1975 and has served as department chairman for the past five years. He has served as adviser to the WHS literary magazine and to the Classes of 1980 and 1984 and currently to the Class of 1988. Gelsinger also serves as adviser for the senior handbook and as the coordinator of commencement exercises at the Westminster school.

In 1972-73, Gelsinger served on the Recreation Subcommittee for the Governor's Commission on Children and Youth and was a 1985 nominee for Maryland's English Teacher of the Year. Gelsinger is a graduate of Towson State University and Loyola College of Baltimore.

College promotes professors

Five faculty members have received promotions in rank, effective with the fall term. Drs. Mary Ellen Elwell, Theodore Evergates and Richard H. Smith, Jr., have been promoted from associate professor to professor.

Dr. Elwell earned her doctorate in social work and community planning at the University of Maryland, a master's degree at the University of Pennsylvania and a bachelor's degree *summa cum laude* from Western Maryland College.

Prior to joining the sociology department at WMC in 1968, Elwell had served as a caseworker supervisor of children's services, Baltimore County Department of Public Welfare; as a caseworker for the Methodist Board of Child Care; and as a caseworker supervisor in adoption service, Department of Social Services, Baltimore. Elwell has published a number of papers and articles on child abuse, child welfare and rape awareness, and she serves in the community as a volunteer crisis counselor speaker and rape support leader at Carroll County Sexual Assault Service. She is also a member of many professional organizations including the Council of Social Work Education, the National Association of Social Workers, and the National and International Councils on Social Welfare.

Dr. Evergates, a member of the history department, holds a doctorate degree in medieval history from Johns Hopkins Uni-



President Robert Chambers met with Speaker Thomas "Tip" O'Neill of the House of Representatives in June to express concerns about the tax reform proposal as it relates to higher education. Three areas of concern are: (1) the limitation on deductibility of charitable gifts to nonprofit organizations; (2) elimination of the federal tax deductions for state and local income taxes; and (3) restriction of tax-exempt bonds to finance student loans and the renovation and construction of higher education facilities.

versity and earned his bachelor's degree from Brown University. He joined the faculty in 1973 and has done scholarly research in the social and economic history of medieval France, supported by a National Endowment for the Humanities Fellowship for Independent Study and Research, and grants from the American Council of Learned Societies and the American Philosophical Society. He is a member of the American Historical Association and the Medieval Academy of America.

Dr. Richard Smith earned his Ph.D. in organic chemistry from the University of Virginia and his bachelor's degree from Washington College. He has been a member of the chemistry faculty for fourteen years. Smith is currently engaged in a cancer research project funded by a senior research fellowship from the National Institute for Health (An article featuring his research appeared in the May 1985 issue of this magazine.)

Drs. James Carpenter and Esther Iglich have been promoted from assistant professor to associate professor.

Dr. Carpenter has been a member of the physical education department since 1969. He earned his doctorate from West Virginia University, an M.Ed. degree from Western Maryland College in 1972 and a B.S. degree from West Virginia Wesleyan College. Last September Dr. Carpenter assumed the duties of Athletic Director. He is a member of the North American Society for the Psychology of Sport and Physical Activity, the American College of Sports Medicine, and the American Association of Health, Physical Education, and Recreation.

After serving as Associate Dean of Academic Affairs, Dr. Esther Iglich will return to her teaching assignment in the biology department. She joined the faculty in 1979 and holds her doctorate and master's degree in botany from the University of Georgia and her B.A. degree from Queens College. Iglich will take a sabbatical leave this spring to complete research on the genetic structure of bald cypress populations at Savannah River Ecology Laboratory and to initiate a long-term project on the genetic structure of a hardwood community at the college.

Five members of the college's faculty—Dr. Iglich; Dr. Richard Claycombe, economics and business administration; Richard Dillman, mathematics and computer science; Ira Domser, performing arts; and Dr. Charles Neal, political science—received tenure appointments, also effective this fall.



Philip Sayre, vice president and dean of student affairs.

Dean targets involvement

"Student Affairs should not be just a center for games and parties, but should be a part of the academic mission of a college," says Dr. Philip R. Sayre, who has recently been appointed to the post of vice-president and will continue to serve as dean of student affairs at Western Maryland.

Formerly the dean of student affairs at the University of Maine at Fort Kent, Sayre came to "the hill" in July 1984 and found WMC to be the kind of college he was looking for—one that focuses on academics.

"Student Affairs tries to develop programs that support the learning environment. A good example is the health center," he says, explaining that health care at the college has moved from a 20-bed infirmary to a wellness center.

The College Activities Programming Board (CAPBoard) is another facet of the student affairs division that plays an educative role, Sayre says. Besides bringing nationally recognized experts on campus to lecture on various subjects, the program gives students opportunities for developing leadership training under the guidance of college officials.

Increased student involvement is Sayre's foremost goal and greatest challenge. "There is always a core of natural leaders, but a small college like this needs more. We need more people to want to be a business manager of a publication, a dorm counselor, a student government leader," says the mild-mannered dean who began his career in education teaching seventh and eighth graders. He also served as a college counselor helping disadvantaged students gain college admission and

worked in college-level remedial education. His current position requires that he be involved with all aspects of a student's life.

"Student Affairs manages the milieu in which the whole person develops," he says. Not coincidentally, the second major goal for the student affairs division is to help the President's Commission on Student Life finish their analysis of, and recommendations for, three areas of student life: residential life, sorority/fraternity life, and the social environment.

More student involvement could benefit all these areas, he believes. "But we need to educate students on how to become more involved, on how to see increased responsibilities in a more positive light."

"Involved students put in more," he says, "but they get more."

Wolfe named associate dean

Helen Bickel Wolfe has been appointed associate dean of academic affairs. The appointment, announced by Melvin D. Palmer, dean of academic affairs, was effective June 1985.

As associate dean, Dr. Wolfe will be responsible for undergraduate academic counseling and will provide academic coordination for new student orientation, registration, international study and January Term. She will also continue to teach a graduate-level course each semester in counseling.

Dr. Wolfe joined the faculty of Western Maryland College in 1980 as an assistant professor of education and coordinator of counselor education for the graduate program. Prior to joining the faculty she was the senior research associate and project director for Ellis Associates Inc. of College Park, MD, and served as executive director of the American Association of University Women, Washington, DC, from 1975 until 1979.

The newly appointed associate dean has published numerous articles on post-secondary education and on women and sex equity issues.

Dr. Wolfe holds a B.S. degree in human ecology from SUNY-Buffalo, where she was selected as Distinguished Alumna in 1976. She holds a master's degree from Cornell University and was awarded her doctorate in counseling and student personnel administration from SUNY-Albany in 1968.

Active on many campus committees,



Helen Wolfe has been named associate dean of academic affairs.

Dr. Wolfe has served as affirmative action director and Title IX coordinator. In 1983 she served as chairperson of the Admissions, Financial Aid and Standards Committee. Presently she is co-chair of the Student Environment Committee for the Presidential Task Force on Student Life and is a member of Faculty Council.

She is an active member of the community and currently serves on both Carroll County and Maryland State Mental Health Advisory Councils. She is also a consultant to Wesley Theological Seminary, where she is engaged in a research project funded by a Lily Foundation grant.

Dr. Wolfe will succeed Dr. Joan Develin Coley and Dr. Esther M. Iglich, who have shared the responsibilities of this position on a part-time basis. Dr. Coley is currently serving as acting director of admissions and financial aid and Dr. Iglich will return to her full-time position on the biology faculty.

A resident of Hampstead, Dr. Wolfe is married to Charles E. Wolfe, adjunct professor of philosophy and religious studies.

Olsh receives honors

John L. Olsh, associate professor of economics and business administration and alumnus of Western Maryland College, received the Distinguished Teaching Award presented at the college's Investiture and Honors Convocation and was inducted into the chapter of Phi Beta Kappa on May 12.

This year's Distinguished Teaching Award presentation marked the 25th annual award made to an outstanding member of the faculty as voted by repre-

sentatives of the undergraduate student body. Dr. Del Palmer, dean of academic affairs and vice president of the college, presented the award.

Olsh was also named an alumnus member of Phi Beta Kappa at Western Maryland. This national honorary scholarship fraternity for the liberal arts was established at WMC in 1980 and its purpose is to recognize and encourage scholarship, liberal culture, and good character.

A native of Westminster and graduate of Westminster High School, Olsh is a 1967 cum laude graduate of WMC, earning departmental honors in economics. He received his master's degree and a doctorate from the University of California at Davis. While at the university he was named a NEDA Fellow in Economics.

In 1972 he joined the faculty at King College in Bristol, TN, where he taught for seven years and was promoted to associate professor and chairperson of the economics and business administration department.

Olsh also taught at Lock Haven State College, PA, prior to joining the faculty at WMC in 1980. As an undergraduate student at Western Maryland, Olsh was inducted into Pi Gamma Mu, the national honor society for social science, and the Argonauts, an honor society recognizing scholastic achievement. As a faculty member Olsh has been inducted in the Omicron Delta Epsilon, the international honor society in economics.

He is also a member of several professional organizations, including the British Agricultural History Society, the Social Science History Association, the History of Economics Society and the Chesapeake



John Olsh '67 received the Distinguished Teacher award for 1985.

Association of Economic Education.

A resident of Westminster, Olsh is married to Suzanne Nida Olsh from Bristol, TN, and is the son of Louise Olsh and the late Capt. John Olsh, Class of 1935.

Visitors enjoy campus

More than 1,700 people attended the Baltimore Methodist Annual Conference on campus in June. Conference participants occupied every housing facility on campus and even overflowed into local lodging.

Also staying on campus this summer was the program for the Maryland Gifted and Talented. The WMC branch of this program deals specifically with students gifted in the areas of mathematics and technology.

These events were two of the 20 conferences that brought more than 6,000 visitors to the campus from May 31 to August 23. Return visits are scheduled by many groups, including the Organized Bible Class Association, which has held summer meetings at WMC for more than 40 years.

Chemist travels to Japan

Dr. Donald Jones, professor of chemistry, will travel to Tokyo for the Eighth International Conference on Chemical Education. Major themes planned for this biennial conference, August 23-28, include chemical education in the computer age; chemical education for fostering future chemists of excellence; chemical education for life sciences; and chemical education and industry. Jones received a travel grant for this conference from the American Chemical Society.

New trustees elected

Jerome P. Baroch, Jr., bank officer; Frances D. Fergusson, academic vice president; and James L.D. Roser, investor, were elected to the Board of Trustees at the biannual meeting held in April.

Jerry Baroch, class of 1964, currently is president of the Alumni Association and has served as alumni visitor to the Board and as special gifts chairman for the Physical Dimension Campaign.

As executive vice president of the Bank of Baltimore, Baroch administers a variety of branch-office and main-office activities, and is responsible for the bank's insurance agency operations and its discount brokerage service. Formerly,

Baroch was president and chief executive officer of the National Bank of Commerce in Washington, DC. From 1978 to 1980 he was president of Century National Bank of Chevy Chase.

A history major at WMC, he was an officer in the U.S. Marine Corps, stationed in the U.S., the Caribbean and Asia. In 1975 he completed the graduate program of the Stonier Graduate School of Banking at Rutgers University.

Baroch is married to Frances Sybert '65.

Fran Fergusson, a resident of Lewisburg, PA, is professor of art and vice-president of academic affairs at Bucknell University. Before this 1982 appointment she was assistant chancellor at the University of Massachusetts at Boston, where she was also associate professor of art. At Bucknell, she has been the principal author of grants from the National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH) that have resulted in over \$1 million.

Fergusson earned both her doctorate and master's degree in fine arts from Harvard University and her baccalaureate degree from Wellesley College. She has published numerous journal and feature articles on architectural history. In 1984 she was a member of the National Study Group on the State of Learning in the Humanities for NEH, led by Secretary of Education William Bennett.

James Roser is a private investor with offices in Boulder, CO. He graduated from Bucknell University and earned his MBA in 1952 from the School of Business at Harvard University.

He began his career as an investment

counselor at Smith, Barney & Co. and in 1962 joined the firm of Brown Brothers, Harriman & Co. From 1966 to 1973 he served as an investments and capital projects analyst for C.J. Lawrence & Sons in New York City. Since 1977 he has been the director of several enterprises in New York and Colorado.

Clarke named outstanding alumnus by trustees

Frank Eldridge Clarke received the Trustee Alumni Award presented at Western Maryland College on May 12.

A native of Brunswick, MD, Clarke graduated in 1935 with an AB degree in chemistry and education, and he completed an MS degree in physical chemistry at the University of Maryland.

Clarke held numerous positions of leadership in the national government, starting as a research chemist with the U.S. Naval Engineering Experiment Station in Annapolis, a post that led ultimately to 16 years with the U.S. Geological Survey in Washington, DC.

In 1971 he was named Deputy Undersecretary of the Department of the Interior, and the following year, Secretary of the Interior Rogers Morton named him Science and Engineering Advisor to the Director of the U.S. Geological Survey. At the time of the appointment to this newly created post, Secretary Morton described Clarke as "a triple-threat scientist, engineer, and administrator."

Clarke has published numerous technical papers and has been a contributing author to several books on water and related subjects. He has received many awards and citations from organizations, including the American Chemical Society, the American Society for Testing and Materials, the Atomic Energy Commission, the United States Navy Department, the Department of Commerce, the Gordon Research Conferences, and the Department of the Interior, which presented him with its Distinguished Service Award.

Clarke's outstanding reputation in the fields of hydrology, engineering and environmental science has earned him consulting assignments to many arms of the government as well as to the governments of Algeria, Tunisia, Nigeria, Egypt, Turkey, India, Pakistan, the U.S.S.R., Japan and Australia.

Since his retirement, Clarke lives in Annapolis and pursues his hobbies of antique restoration and relief carving of Kentucky rifles.

Shilling receives education award

Joseph L. Shilling, Deputy State Superintendent of Schools for the Maryland State Department of Education, has been named the recipient of the Joseph R. Bailer Award by Western Maryland College.

This award, presented for the first time on May 8, is named in honor of the late Joseph R. Bailer, who directed the graduate studies program in education at the College from 1949 to 1971. The annual award will be presented to honor distinguished graduates of this program.

Shilling, class of 1960, graduated with a BS in English and physical education. He earned an MEd degree and his doctorate from the University of Maryland and completed postdoctoral studies at Johns Hopkins University. He served as a teacher and an administrator in the Carroll County public school system for 12 years before being named Superintendent of Schools for Dorchester County, Cambridge, MD, in 1971. In 1977 he was named to his present post. He has held numerous offices in professional associations and is active in community organizations.

Presenting the award to Shilling were Dr. Stanley Bowsbey, Dean of Graduate Studies, and Mrs. Margaret Bailer Sullivan, retired educator for Carroll County and widow of the late Joseph Bailer.



Jerry Baroch '64, new trustee.



Fran Fergusson, new trustee.

Terry Wild



The Wing-Walkers

Best-selling novelist Joanne Greenberg says the writing business as a whole has suffered

of late: "The art is getting better, and the trade is getting worse.

Today writers are among the wing-walking risk takers of our society."

By Ann Burnside Love

Aside from starting the fire truck first thing every Wednesday morning, she writes from 7:30 to 9 a.m.—exactly—each weekday before doing anything else, using a pencil and a spiral notebook much the way she did when she began writing seriously at age eleven. After that, Joanne Greenberg, the author of longtime best-seller *I Never Promised You A Rose Garden* and nine other books, continues on a rigid split-second schedule of teaching and volunteer work, subject only to the interruption of the local fire alarm.

Among other things, this warm, splendidly bright woman holds "the folding chair of anthropology" at the Colorado School of Mines, where she developed a course in anthropology for engineers. "We're well-suited to each other. I'm not a blazing intellectual, and neither are they. And it's important for the people in humanities to get over their fear of the sciences and scientific minds." She also

tutors youngsters in Greek and Hebrew at her secluded home atop the Rockies in Golden.

She's had to give up, however, her work with the local rescue squad, hauling skiers and other accident victims out of the mountains. "It was a combination of combat fatigue and changes within the service itself, which has become a professional arm of the hospital—with all that contains, like fear of lawsuits and such. Plus, at one time I was essential on the service; now there are so many people volunteering."

Instead, she now travels all over the Denver area for the organ transplant bank. She knows a lot about organs that don't work as they should, having for years had such serious hereditary renal problems that should her own precarious situation become any worse she'll need to go on kidney dialysis two or three times a week.

Yet despite constant illness-induced fatigue, she sticks absolutely to her self-imposed schedule, becoming furious if,



for example, her car doesn't start promptly. According to her husband, Al, recently retired from a career in vocational rehabilitation, "Any kind of interruption gets to her. She's very miserly with time. Hates hassles—from which, incidentally, I try to shield her when I can. And she's constantly going on overload. That's why a trip like this"—to the Western Maryland campus to speak at Spring Convocation—"is so good for her."

Indeed, she does look relaxed, sitting in bright May sunshine on the steps of the guest house, pulling on dull grey woolly socks and stuffing her feet into worn leather sandals. In fact, as we carry chairs down from the apartment and situate them on the lawn overlooking the President's House, she looks much as she did when we first met here nine years ago, when she was awarded an honorary degree of Doctor of Letters and spoke at Commencement. Then, as now, to judge by her baggy slacks, smock-type cotton blouse, greying straight hair and makeup-free face ("I'm accomplished, but I'm not good looking," she says a bit defiantly), wardrobe considerations don't rate high in this 52-year-old woman's time budget.

But her work surely does. In addition to her morning stints, she types up eight—count them, eight—pages every Sunday. And she was really worried when Al retired. "Frankly, I equated his retirement with his weekends, which were demanding, capricious, 'Here I am, do something!' I was afraid of the unscheduled aspect. But actually my writing has increased. Where I wrote an hour a day for years, now I write an hour and a half. So it hasn't suffered."

She thinks the writing business as a whole has suffered a lot of late, however. "The art is getting better, and the trade is getting worse. Today writers are among the wing-walking risk takers of our society [in terms of earning a living by writing]. I don't know if the literary life was ever intended to support a large number of people working full time. Jane Austen, the Brontës, Emerson, all had other income.

Writers today must make daring commitments, says Joanne Greenberg, who demonstrates a special kind of courage herself—in her books and in her life.

Today, writers look at James Michener and Robert Ludlum and expect to be similarly rewarded for their efforts, but it rarely happens, even to those who deserve it. Of the writers that I know, most work at universities and earn \$4,000 to \$6,000 a year from their writing. And they don't expect it to pay for anything other than this year's vacation or a child's tuition.

"I'm the exception to that, I guess. If I hadn't written *Rose Garden* [which has sold more than 10 million copies around the world and been made into a motion picture] I would have been in the same position." Her other books—*In This Sign*, *The King's Persons*, *The Far Side of Victory* and four other novels plus two collections of short stories—have been well received both here and abroad, selling particularly well in Scandinavia, although they haven't been what the book world considers big moneymakers.

As she sees it, there are definite pluses to the writing life in spite of its precarious nature. One of these is having other first-rate writers as friends "and being accepted by them on an equal basis." And when these writers get together, one topic always surfaces: "We seem to yearn to be more influential than we are. Everybody's always talking about how unappreciated they are. It's one of the writers' screams that they ought to be appreciated more.

"But does the plumber get appreciation? Does the news person, the teacher, the technologist get appreciation and support? When your mom dies, that's it, folks."

Sitting in dappled shade, we're watching a landscaping project go forward at the President's house while we talk, and she's taken up a "tranquillizer"—her current needlework project—so she can keep her hands busy. (Last time we met she was knitting something brown.) When Professor Kathy Mangan arrives with several of her creative-writing students to escort Joanne across campus to a luncheon, we gather our notes and with husband Al follow along.

The class members are shy at first as they join Joanne around the beautifully set

table in the President's Dining Room. But with her warm, dry wit and gift for conversation, she soon captures them with her explanation of how she came to write her novel *In This Sign*, which depicts the world of the deaf, a subject of great interest at Western Maryland.

"When my husband was assigned deaf clients for vocational rehabilitation, he soon found writing a totally inadequate means of communication. So he asked me to help him learn sign language. And then he began introducing me to his clients, we became friends, and there it was."

Many, in fact most, of her novels evolved from personal experience. *Rose Garden* is the intensely autobiographical story of a psychotic teenager in a troubled fantasy world. *The Monday Voices* follows a caseworker at a state department of rehabilitation. And the 52-year-old woman who works with the rescue squad and ski patrol in another recent novel is no more of a stranger to Joanne than are her recurring themes of isolation and loneliness . . . and the difficulties in overcoming obstacles.

As it often does with writers, the conversation turns to the validity of writing awards.

"I've won some awards, and I like them very much," she says with candor. "But my agent and my publisher were totally underwhelmed. In fact they were virtually oblivious. If I plagiarized anybody, though, they'd get plenty upset."

How dependent is she on an editor?

"I think I'd like to have more active editing than I do. And the better the editor, the more dependent you are. But in a book the final decision is still yours; unlike with film, you'll be the one who hangs for it. Unfortunately, conglomerates fire people, and the function of the editor of the past frequently is no more.

"The thrill of discovering new writers and encouraging them is gone. Now writers beg, 'Oh, please! Read my manuscript!' I depend on two or three literary friends I use as eyes and ears to help. And, yes, they're willing to give substantive criticism. It's more than a simple favor."



Author Joanne Greenberg relaxes on WMC campus before speaking at Investiture and Honors Convocation, Sunday, May 12.

Then she's off, spinning a picture of how she envisions the publishing industry evolving next. "I think the party's over for trade publishers as we've known them. They're in transition, being owned by big conglomerates." And with the prevailing economics of big business, "most books are in and out of print in six weeks," which is deadly for writers. Eventually there will be divestitures, she feels. "And meanwhile small presses which don't have national reputations will be springing up, and they'll realize that an author would rather have a small advance in exchange for his book remaining in print and available for 20 years than anything else."

She has an idea about distribution, too, she explains to the class. "I got these pants in the mail." She pats her blue corduroys. "I get most of what I wear in the mail. I sent away recently for an item of sports

equipment, and I'm now on the mailing list for burp guns and all sorts of deadly weapons.

"If there's a market and a mailing list for these weapons, then there's going to be a mailing list for people who like certain kinds of novels." Noting that there are all kinds of novels being written and wide ranges of taste in the reading public, she concludes cheerfully: "That's my hope of how people will eventually find me . . . and find you one day as writers, too."

Ann Burnside Love, a writer whose articles and photographs have appeared in many national and regional magazines and newspapers, is a public relations consultant and producer of audiovisual presentations for colleges, universities, businesses and museums. She is a trustee of Western Maryland College.

DO YOU REMEMBER?
DO YOU REMEMBER?
DO YOU REMEMBER?

**Do you see more than you think you see?
When it comes to memory theory,
psychologist Howard Orenstein is an iconoclast.**

By Pat Donohoe

He remembers the time well, even though he has tried to forget.

For nearly two years Dr. Howard Orenstein, associate professor of psychology at Western Maryland College, used countless fine-pointed black markers to fill in what seemed to be an infinite number of tiny, hollow ovals. Thousands—literally thousands—of them.

Printed out by a computer, the ovals were about the size of a capital O in this typeface. Each blackened oval formed part of a letter fragment that Orenstein and a colleague used in their experiments on memory retention.

Darkening the dots for 300 sheets of paper with only one letter per page was bad enough, but then there were also 300 sheets of paper with 12 letters in three rows of four on each page.

"In grade school I was always good at

staying inside the lines," Orenstein says. "Even at Western Maryland, I stayed in line."

"But it got to the point where I was saying things like, 'Dot's not funny,' and I had nightmares that my son—then only five years old—would find the sheets and connect the dots!" A deep, relaxed laugh emanates from the burly professor.

The Hunter College graduate's repertoire of courses includes one in which students study the psychology and techniques of humor. A favorite guest lecturer for the course is Orenstein's old college friend, Norman Stiles, head writer at the award-winning children's television series, "Sesame Street," and recipient of an honorary doctorate from Western Maryland at Commencement this spring.

Anyone who observed the two friends together that weekend could see that the

duo is still somewhat of a comedy team, each feeding the other lines.

"I remember the silliest thing Howard ever did in college," Stiles says, relishing the opportunity to spill one on his buddy. "He painted this mural on a wall in the fraternity house. It was an abstract, and no one—except me—ever liked it . . . or even understood it."

"I'm still doing the same thing—studies that no one likes or understands," Orenstein says, chuckling.

Although he is quick to don the role of the self-deprecating humorist, his remark is actually grounded in the disheartening realities of academic publishing and credibility, especially when theory and/or data buck the grain of the current paradigm for a given field.

Such is the case with the research that involved the use of the dots. The experi-

ments of Orenstein and Dennis Holding, professor of psychology at the University of Louisville, dealt with the first stage of human ability to process visual information. Psychologists refer to this stage as *iconic memory*: that portion of the memory that presumably has access to large amounts of information for up to about a quarter of a second. Iconic memory theoretically acts as a kind of buffer for visually perceived information that can, if attended to, become part of short-term memory. With rehearsal, short-term memory can in turn become part of long-term memory.

A nice, neat model, right? Well, there have been a few puzzling aspects. For one thing, no one was sure about the number of items of information that the iconic buffer could register, even for a fraction of a second. For another, everyone believed, but didn't quite understand why, iconic memory could apparently register more items of information than could be recalled for more than a quarter second or so. Experiments were devised and carried out to investigate these enigmas. But the experimenters were, for the most part, still operating within the accepted theoretical basis for iconic memory. And then along came Orenstein and Holding.

They questioned nearly all of it. Were the experiments that "proved" the existence of iconic memory valid? What was meant by the use of certain terms in the experiments? Did the experiments really test what they set out to? Was it possible to test certain hypotheses about iconic memory, given the current state of knowledge and technology?

"How much can people retain after a brief exposure of visual information?" Orenstein asks. "The question has been around a long time, and over the years it has been refined. What we did was to come up with a new angle of looking at an old problem."

In other words, can a person, as the theory about iconic memory asserts, really see more than what is remembered? What does the word *see* mean in this context?

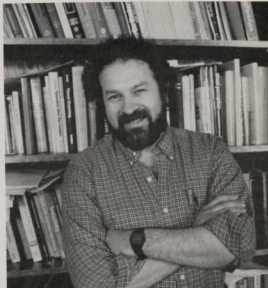
Just what *is* iconic memory? Is there, in fact, iconic memory?

The accepted way of looking at the phenomenon was based on experiments conducted as early as the 1870s when W. S. Jevons tossed beans in the air and tried to count them as they fell. Using a flat, white box in the middle of a black tray, he tried to estimate the number of beans falling into the box for more than 1,000 tosses. He had a high level of accuracy when fewer than four or five beans fell into the box, but the accuracy rapidly declined when more beans fell into the box.

The results of a more sophisticated test of the limits of human information processing were published nearly 100 years later. Instead of beans thrown into the air, letters and numbers were flashed into a person's field of vision for a fraction of a second. And instead of using a white box on a black tray for displaying the stimuli, the experimenter used a tachistoscope, an optical device that presents stimuli to be viewed for very brief, precise units of time. This series of now-famous experiments showed that a person can more easily estimate the number of stimuli presented than she can identify them.

Yet subjects claimed that they were seeing more than they could report, so the same experimenter devised another set of experiments to test the total amount of information available to a subject in a fraction of a second. Subjects were exposed to three rows of four letters and/or numbers (hereafter referred to as letters) and then asked to identify as many of them as they could from one randomly selected row.

The number of identifications was then multiplied by the number of rows (three) to arrive at a determination of the amount of visual information that is registered and available for very brief periods of time. For example, if a subject averaged identifying two letters per row during a number of trials, the number of letters that the subject supposedly had access to was estimated as being six. This kind of estimation then became the basis for the assumption that we can perceive more than we can



Dr. Howard G. Orenstein, associate professor of psychology at Western Maryland, teaches a course in perception and cognition in which his students study the ways humans process information.

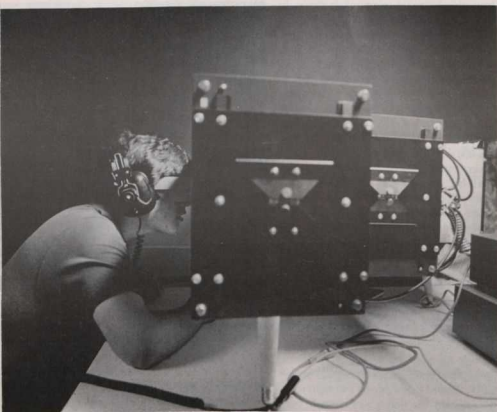
remember or report.

Does the methodology seem arbitrary or based on circular reasoning?

Orenstein thought so. Even as a graduate student at the University of Cincinnati, he was skeptical about the validity of the classic model for iconic memory and wanted to investigate the subject for his dissertation. His adviser, however, well aware of the pitfalls of tackling such a project for a dissertation, advised him against it.

Years later, at a meeting of the Psychonomic Society, Orenstein met Holding, who had already published articles questioning some of the hypotheses about iconic memory. The two began working together to devise an experiment to test whether or not a person actually has access to all or most of the field of information presented in an array of 12 letters arranged in three rows of four letters.

First, pilot studies were set up to determine that subjects could indeed identify letters and fragments of letters made up of



Peter Fox

In their experiments on the limits of human information processing for visual stimuli, Orenstein and Holding used a tachistoscope, or T-scope, like the one above.

dots. Then a computer program had to be written to generate the dots in random patterns within the grids for each letter. The level of chance had to be established, to determine the significant level of accurate responses.

And the computer printouts with the hollow ovals had to be filled in.

"There were times when I'd run out in the woods and scream," Orenstein says of the time he spent filling in the ovals. Finally, in 1981, three years after they began working together, the two psychologists were ready to run the experiment.

Presented to the Psychonomic Society in 1982 and published in 1983, the experiment used a tachistoscope to present a sub-

ject with two sets of stimuli. The first set consisted of an array of 12 letter fragments in three rows of four. Each fragment had only one-third of the dots possible for completion.

In the second set, which was presented at various times after the first set, subjects saw a complementary third of one letter fragment from the first set. Thus, on any given trial, subjects saw two-thirds of one particular letter, yet as Orenstein points out, "only one-third of the dots for any given letter was present for any portion of the trial."

Subjects did not know, of course, which letter was going to be selected for the second set. According to iconic memory theory, they should have been able to remember the image of dots from the first set and integrate that image with the second. Such integration would support the theoretical basis for iconic memory—namely, that a person has access to a large amount of

information for a fraction of a second after exposure to it.

In fact, however, the results of Orenstein and Holding's experiments did not support the theory. Subjects generally scored no better than chance, or at about a 30 percent level of accuracy. The two psychologists consequently rejected the idea that large amounts of information are accessible immediately after visual exposure.

In effect, Orenstein and Holding had invalidated an old, comfortable assumption about information processing. Such reversals are not taken lightly in academe, where one's professional credibility may, unfortunately, be inextricably linked to the popularity of the theory one espouses. Two more or less conventional methods of dealing with maverick ideas are to (a) refute them in the horse-breaking corals of academe—scholarly journals or (b) set them out to pasture in barren hinterlands, where, it is hoped, they will fade into the sunset.

The horse that the two experimental psychologists rode in on has not been completely ignored; they are still engaged in writing rebuttals to rebuttals in the appropriate journals. On the other hand, "nobody is beating our doors down," Orenstein says.

Undaunted, he and Holding ran subsequent experiments in the fall of 1984 to see what kinds of effects different variables would have on the outcome. A paper detailing the results of these experiments is currently under consideration for publication. This paper continues to question the current paradigm for iconic memory.

"Although it's hard to make that jump from what happens in an experiment to what people think happens in the real world," Orenstein admits, "our research suggests that people cannot see more than they can remember."

"Our research does not refute that it doesn't work the other way around," he says, smiling, always ready to fire off another punch line. "People will always remember more than what they saw."



Steve Frazzetta

They cared about me

By Steve Ulrich

Perhaps the most frightening day in the life of a 17- or 18-year-old student heading off to college is the day of arrival at school. For most, it is the first time away from the "comforts of home"—the refrigerator always stocked, a car in the driveway for use anytime and a bedroom to call your very own.

At colleges and universities all across the nation, new students are adjusting to their new environments and wondering how they are going to survive. Is there anything to do . . . are the people friendly . . . are my classes going to be difficult . . . what do I want to do with my life . . . what am I doing here?

The experience is no less harrowing for the parents. Driving into the sunset with the shrinking figure of their son or daughter waving goodbye in the rearview mirror . . . they wonder what lies ahead for them.

At many institutions, new students are thrown into the fire and left to fend for themselves. At Western Maryland College, things are done just a little differently.

"My parents left with a good feeling,"

said Laura Ciambuschini '88 (Baltimore, MD). "They felt better about leaving me with people who were interested in me."

"I just wish I would have been able to meet even more people [during orientation]," stated Stacey Bradley '88 (Baltimore, MD). "People were afraid to participate at first, but once they got involved, it was a lot of fun."

Comments such as these were commonplace after the conclusion of the new orientation program instituted by the Office of Student Affairs last fall.

The program, a prime example of WMC's commitment to providing a quality education *right* from the start, centered around the involvement of upperclassmen in the orientation process.

"We had 20 current students serve as peer counselors and orientation leaders," said Kathy Dawkins, director of college activities. "The personal interaction between the upperclassmen and the freshmen put the new students more quickly at ease."

Students were placed in groups of 15, and these orientation groups did almost everything together.

"It is always difficult implementing a new program," said Dawkins. "The big-



Stephen McDaniel

Small groups and organized activities help new students make friends more quickly during Student Orientation.

gest rethinking from the year before was to break the students into small groups."

In previous years, all incoming students were grouped together and were only broken into two groups for a math proficiency examination. The biggest problem seemed to be that there was no forced interaction among the students—they did not get to know each other.

"With orientation groups, we instantly built an automatic support system of 15 people," commented Dawkins. "The students immediately knew 15 people from all backgrounds and not just their roommate. They were forced to know other men and women from other residence halls on campus."

"If they didn't have this, there would have been no forced interaction, and I would not have met as many people," remembers Ciambuschini.

"Outgoing people meet more people anyway, but this way everybody met a new group of friends," said Bradley.

The orientation program consisted of the essentials required of any orientation—registration, testing, meeting advisors and convocation. But also included were workshops on study skills and career exploration, along with various social activities.

"Many faculty members commented that this freshman class [1988] came to Western Maryland with a more serious attitude toward study habits," added Esther Iglich, former associate dean of academic affairs.

"The biggest change in my eyes was

that the program was more comprehensive," said Toni Edwards '82, associate registrar at the college. "It covered not only the social aspects of the college but also the academic aspects. The program placed a great deal of emphasis on the student getting to know Western Maryland College and its students."

And the effects were noticed immediately.

"The cumulative grade point average of the freshmen went up from the previous year after one semester," said Iglich. "The retention rate [students staying in school] has also been very high."

One problem of the program was finding 20 upperclassmen to give up summer jobs early to return to campus. And then prepare them for the job ahead.

"We had to convince them that they were representatives of the college and we only had two days for training," remembers Dawkins.

But after orientation was completed and the results were tallied, the grand experiment was a success.

"The orientation leaders cared about me as a person," said Ciambuschini.

"They were very willing to help in any way they could," commented Bradley.

"They helped with the moving process by unloading cars as they arrived and carrying luggage up as many as four flights of stairs," said Dawkins. "They were excellent ambassadors for the college and showed not only the parents but also the students that WMC cared about them."

"It was nice to be greeted when I came

to campus," remembered Kelly Connor '87, a transfer student from Messiah College. "They made me feel at home."

All in all, the orientation leaders seemed to enjoy the experience as much as the students.

"I remembered what our orientation was like, and I really wanted theirs to be better," said Tim Pyle '86 (Catonsville, MD). "The freshmen that were in my group still come to me to get an upperclassman's point of view and I like that."

"It was great to watch the orientation leaders develop," stated Dawkins. "It was very rewarding to see their involvement and see them take their students and make their first few days special."

If anything will be changed this September, it is the way that transfer and commuter students are oriented.

"The transfers did not like being treated like the freshmen, and we need to change that and incorporate the commuters more," said Dawkins. "We really won't be changing that much, though."

Orientation. The time for a new beginning in the lives of students across the country. A time to adjust to the new environment . . . a time to make new friends . . . a time to find themselves . . . a time to prepare for the future.

"It was fun," summarized Bradley.

Along with the traditional ceremony of Convocation, informal conversations like this one between students and President Chambers typify Student Orientation at Western Maryland.



W

hat makes your life worthwhile?

Your family, your friends, your job?
Having enough money? Having enough
time? Enough time for what?
Think about it for a moment.
Quality of Life is—well, what life is all
about. It comes down to one question:
What makes life—your life, or Life—
worthwhile?

Think back. Is your answer the same as
it was five, ten, 15 years ago? Is it
intensely personal, or bound up with a
larger community?

We'd like to know. Readers are invited
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Those whose essays are chosen to
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ity of Life".

WANTED: More Graduate S

Each year, more students seek advanced degrees in science and engineering. But the numbers aren't rising fast enough, say some observers, to meet the needs of academe or industry.

By Sharon Begley
Photographs by
Bill Denison

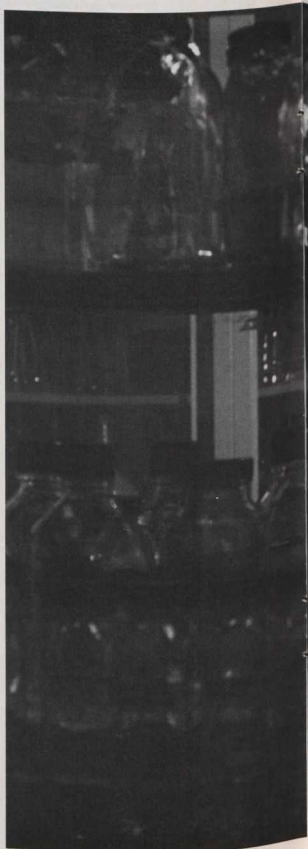
The odd thing is how reassuring the numbers all seem: enrollment in graduate programs of science and engineering increased an average of 2.7 percent annually between 1976 and 1983 (the last year for which the National Science Foundation has records). And there is no obvious sign that the growth is tailing off: enrollment rose an even higher 3.7 percent between 1982 and 1983. But as educators and industry look into the future, they see a grim picture: undergraduates turned away from popular classes like computer science because there are not enough qualified instructors to teach them, American industries unable to match Japanese innovations in electronics and robotics because too few students aspire to the PhD, the ticket to cutting-edge research.

"The risk of having too few students going on to graduate school is that the country will not be regenerating its seed corn," says Daniel Berg, president of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. "A decline in the number of grad students undermines the unique competitive strength of the United States—namely, that by exposing undergraduates to leading-edge ideas and people, we have the best educational research system in the world. If we lose that, the students will lose out and so will the country."

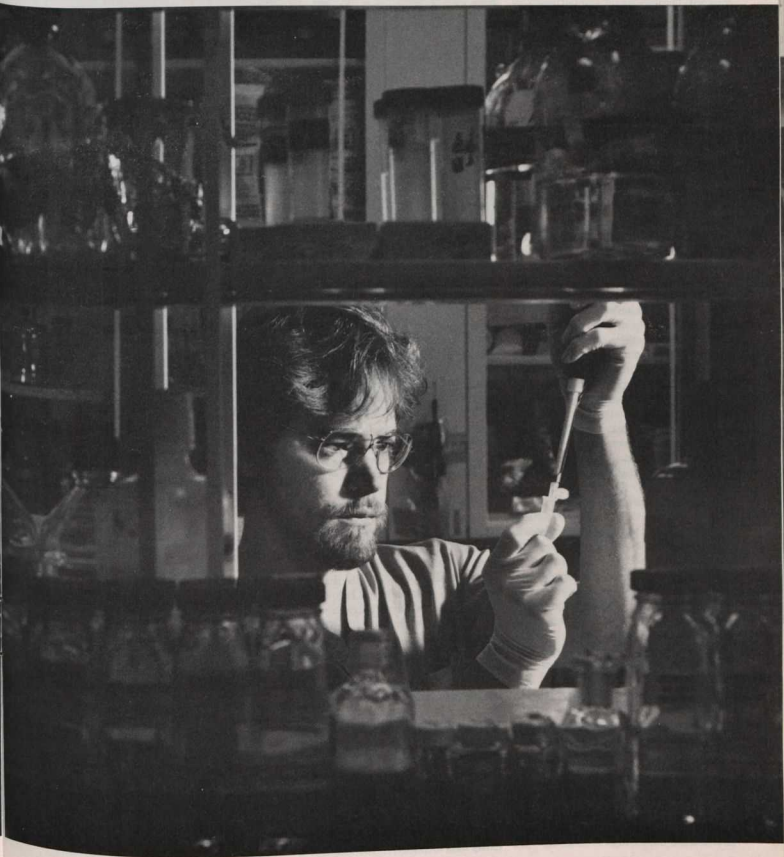
Such concerns are born of the realization that the overall numbers are deceiving. For one thing, a sharp increase in, say, graduate enrollment in computer science and electrical engineering camouflages decline or stagnation in PhD enrollment in other fields. And even an increase in the popular disciplines is not necessarily sufficient to meet the soaring demand. For another, graduate enrollment now includes a high proportion of foreign students—as high as 50 percent in some fields—many of whom are on temporary visas and thus are likely to return home instead of giving the United States the benefit of their education. Overall, foreign students account for almost all of the increase in graduate enrollment; without them, the numbers would have remained stagnant since 1977.

Now that the U.S. is competing with its strategic allies on the economic front almost as intensely as it is competing with the Soviet Union on the political one, federal

Sharon Begley is science editor at Newsweek.



Students in Science and Engineering



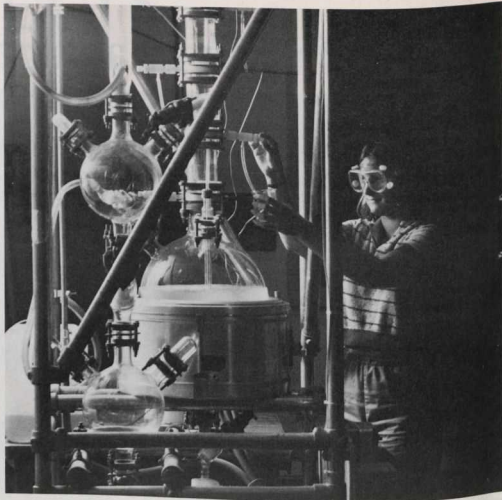
agencies track science and engineering manpower as assiduously as the CIA tracks Soviet missile counts.

The news is disconcerting: Europe and Japan outpace this country on, for instance, the number of years of calculus students take and on the percentage of the federal budget allocated to research and development. According to the National Science Foundation (NSF), the number of scientists and engineers engaged in R&D increased 25.5 percent in the U.S. between 1965 and 1979. Meanwhile, Japan boasted a 139 percent increase, the Soviet Union 140 percent, West Germany 100 percent, Britain 76 percent, and France 74.4 percent. Admittedly, the U.S. started from a greater base than did many other nations. But there is no small irony in this country's beating a retreat, relative to other nations, on the science and engineering front in what is widely hailed as the age of the computer and the technology revolution.

Laments about a dearth of scientists and engineers have been heard before, of course, most often when the roller-coaster cycle in the supply of engineers hits bottom. But this time the worries run deeper, and there is a sense that factors dissuading seniors from enrolling in graduate school will only become stronger. Moreover, the accelerating pace of technological change gives a new urgency to the problem. In the past, even if there were, for example, too few aerospace engineers-to-be in the educational pipeline, the shortage would create a plethora of available jobs, drawing enough students to the field to meet the demand within four years or so. But nowadays, points out Lester Gerhardt, chairman of electrical, computer and systems engineering at RPI, technology changes so fast that "it has become more difficult to be responsive to new developments." Just as the generation time for new technologies has shrunk, so the time required to educate people proficient in them has lengthened. Because of that lag time, a system that merely responds to shortages once they develop will forever run behind.

To be sure, not all fields of science and engineering are feeling the same shortfalls of graduate students. Here's a breakdown by disciplines:

- That most basic of sciences, mathematics, has been faring poorly. According to the American Mathematical Society, the number of doctorates conferred on American citizens has declined steadily for the past decade, from a high of just over 700



in 1975-6 to fewer than 500 today. The number of doctorates awarded to foreign nationals has remained roughly constant, at around 200 per year for the past 15 years.

- The number of physics PhDs awarded climbed throughout the 1960s and peaked at around 1,500 in 1970-1, reports the American Institute of Physics. But then the numbers fell steeply, falling to 900 or so by the end of the 1970s. Each year since then, it has hovered below 1,000. During that time the foreign component has increased while the U.S. share has dropped: in 1982-3, foreign nations accounted for 40 percent of first-year graduate students in physics. That figure, of course, predicts their share of the PhDs awarded in the next year or so.

- Chemistry doctorates awarded in 1984 increased for the fifth year in a row, reaching 1,777 from a low of 1,532 in both 1978 and 1979, according to the American Chemical Society. But this increase should be seen more as a recovery than as unqualified good news: universities conferred 2,145 chemistry PhDs in 1970; then the numbers declined precipitously until the nadirs in 1978 and 1979.

- Engineering has indeed been as cyclical as the conventional wisdom says. The rise and fall is most obvious in freshman enrollment in the field, reports the American Association of Engineering Societies, reflecting the influence that the job market has on students' choice of a major. The peaks in enrollment have fallen roughly ten years apart—in 1946, 1956, and 1966—with lows coming in 1951, 1962, and 1972. Graduate enrollment, in contrast, has shown a steady overall growth during the past 40 years, but lately the curve has turned downward: 3,600 students earned a PhD in engineering in 1970, but only 2,800 did so in 1981. Foreign students account for an increasing proportion of those advanced degrees—today they earn roughly half of them.

In fact, the difference among disciplines offers clues to why spot shortages exist. For starters, engineering graduates can secure good research positions without a PhD. They thus have to balance the lure of a good job straight out of college against the potential prestige, better position, and—sometimes—better salary available to the PhD engineer four years or so later.

But "bachelor's degrees in chemistry,

Even for engineers, the employment picture varies from discipline to discipline: civil engineering is down, mechanical engineering is up.

physics, and biology are not regarded the same way as bachelor's degrees in engineering," says James Pavlik, chairman of the chemistry department at Worcester Polytechnic Institute. For science majors, the undergraduate degree is rarely a ticket to university teaching; it seldom qualifies the graduate for a job in industry at anything higher than the technician level, at least to start. Pavlik sees another reason why job offers from industry tempt undergraduate science majors less than they do undergraduate engineers: "Science students go into the field because they're really interested in it," he says. Engineers, he observes, are often more interested in job prospects.

Traditionally, a soft job market has encouraged greater enrollment in graduate school. For example, in 1980, 243 students earned doctorates in chemical engineering; in 1984, 357 did so. One major reason: the demand for chemical engineers with bachelor's and master's degrees roughly matched the supply through 1981, but then plummeted badly. From essentially no unemployment in 1980-1, nearly 60 percent of the seniors graduating in 1983 were not getting job offers. "When

jobs are tough," says RPI's Berg, "the students figure they might as well go on to graduate school. But if they can immediately get a well-paying job, they ask themselves, 'Why should I go to grad school, lose out on four years of pay, and then struggle with a low-salaried academic position when I could do better in industry [which seldom requires PhDs of its engineers]?' " Unfortunately, the best students aren't always the ones who elect grad school—because they are ones who usually have the easiest time finding a desirable job.

Financial considerations play a larger role now that undergraduate tuition has risen into the five-figure range. "At Villanova," says Robert Lynch, dean of engineering there, "many seniors are in hock up to their ears. When they have to pay back loans for their undergraduate education, the idea of graduate school seems impossible." Although students can postpone loan payments if they are enrolled in a PhD program, their debts, in some cases growing larger, still hang over them. And now that the Reagan Administration is trying to cut back on student aid, financial pressures on students can only become worse.

Indirect financial factors also influence graduate enrollment. In the heyday of the post-Sputnik era, federal support for graduate education soared—such support is, of course, subject to the whims of the federal budget. Graduate students in the sciences generally are supported out of grants to their professors. The number who win such financing therefore depends on total federal support for the sciences.

But graduate students can also be awarded fellowships, teaching assistantships, research assistantships—among other types of support—directly by such federal agencies as the Departments of Defense (DoD) and Health and Human Services (HHS), which includes the National Institutes of Health (NIH). The trends are none too encouraging for financially strapped grad students:

- The number of full-time doctoral students supported by federal funds dropped 1.8 percent between 1975 and 1983, according to figures tabulated by the NSF late last year. The distribution of support indicates how federal priorities changed: DoD supported 36 percent more students and NSF grants went to 8 percent more students; HHS supported 28 percent fewer students. NIH cut its graduate support so that it funded 11 percent fewer students in 1983 than it did in 1975.

- Not surprisingly, physical and mathe-

matical sciences, which receive the bulk of DoD money, fared better than biology, where NIH and HHS funnel their grants. The number of students in physical sciences supported by federal sources increased an average 3 percent per year from 1975, the number in mathematical and computer sciences grew at an average 3.8 percent and the number in engineering rose 1.1 percent. Meanwhile, the number of biology grad students receiving federal support went up only .2 percent per annum. (Psychology and the social sciences were struck hardest: the number of grad students receiving federal support in these fields actually fell.)

- Congress is currently considering legislation, as part of the reauthorization of the Higher Education Act, that addresses the need for federal support for graduate schools and students. Although the number of students receiving such support has risen lately, many educators feel that it has not kept pace with the need for trained PhDs.

Several academics point out, however, that "the number of students going on to graduate school is influenced by more than whether their education is paid for," as Gordon M. Wolman, chairman of geography and environmental engineering at Johns Hopkins, puts it. For example, "one of the crying needs right now is for state-of-the-art equipment in universities," he continues. As financially pressed colleges cut back on capital expenditures, the quality of their lab equipment is falling seriously behind that available to researchers in private industry.

Other frequently cited deterrents to graduate education in the pure sciences are cultural. "When students hear about Bhopal, about Love Canal and other toxic dumps," says chemist Don Jones of Western Maryland College, "they think, 'chemistry is not an area I'd like to work in.'" Aaron Martin, who was trained in chemistry at Franklin and Marshall College and is now chairman of Advanced Microcomputer Systems, believes that student perceptions of how "hot" a field is also influences enrollment. "In the movie 'The Graduate' the advice was 'Get into plastics,' but now the perception is that chemistry is not making the advances today that it had been in the heyday of nylon, Teflon, and other breakthroughs," he says.

One venue for communicating the excitement in the sciences is the high schools. But because of the well-publicized shortage of qualified teachers, as well as the setbacks that science suffered

during the back-to-basics movement (when schools emphasized reading, writing, and mathematics at the expense of science), students are not getting the early exposure to science that could sow an abiding interest in the field. Marvin Goldberger, president of the California Institute of Technology, comes down hard on the job the high schools do in fostering an interest in science. "I want to emphasize, in the current debate over science and technology, that all aspects of high school education are lousy . . . The whole thing is rotten."

Finally, longtime professors speculate that the current crop of students is, in general, less driven than their predecessors. "To pass up the chance to earn a great deal of money straight out of college in favor of going to graduate school, you have to have a real drive to enter teaching or to become a top-flight researcher," says chemist J.L. Zakin of Ohio State University, who has served on the Council for Chemical Research's manpower committee. "Lately, we have been seeing a stronger drive and greater interest in getting the PhD among foreign students than among American ones."

The frequent allusions to the high numbers of foreign students in doctorate programs should not be interpreted as xenophobia. Although that may be an element in some people's uneasiness, by and large both academics and businessmen view the foreign nationals as a valued but lost resource. Because graduate departments need a certain number of bodies to support research—the students serve as anything from glorified bottle-washers to de facto principal investigator in their adviser's laboratory—they have increasingly made up the shortfall of American students by accepting foreign nationals.

Most of these students are on temporary visas and are legally obliged to return to their native countries before seeking employment in the U.S. (There are numerous exceptions to and loopholes in the law, including graduates in computer science whose skills are valued enough for them to be considered "special cases".) "There is an inconsistency here," notes RPI's Gerhardt. "The recent increase in PhD enrollment over the last couple of years has been almost solely due to foreign nationals, and almost half of the doctorates in engineering are awarded to foreign students. Since a fair number of them want to remain in this country, it would seem wise to let them stay here as a national resource."

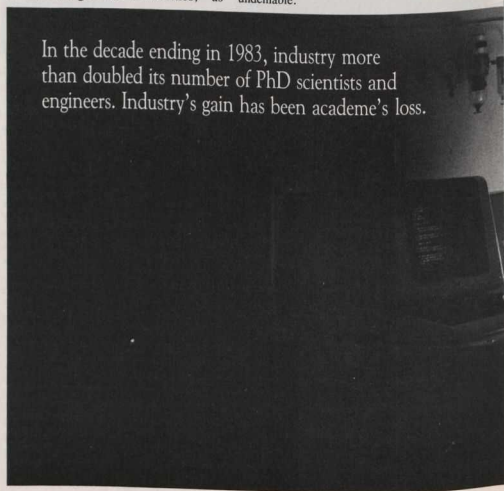
This is particularly true considering both

the time and money the U.S. invests in the students: according to a survey by the Electronic Industries Association, when foreign students accounted for 20.4 percent of all science and engineering graduate students in 1980-1, only 3.3 percent of them showed their major sources of financial support as foreign. F. James Rutherford, chief education officer at the American Association for the Advancement of Science, has written of the irony in the U.S.'s "spending its dwindling resources to support foreign graduate students in the science and engineering fields. . . . The United States neglects the science education of its students and makes an investment in the graduate education of foreign students."

Concern about the dearth of PhDs tends to be greatest in engineering—specifically, computer, electrical, and mechanical engineering, all now regarded as hot fields. That has affected not only the quantity but also the quality of students in other disciplines, much as the increasing popularity of professional schools has caused "the best of a generation of scholars [to be] lost forever to our colleges and universities," as

Columbia University President Michael Sovern put it in his annual report this spring. "The really good students are siphoned off," notes WPI's Pavlik. "As soon as they matriculate they hear about the great jobs available in, say, electrical engineering, so I lose 50 percent of my chemistry majors before they've even had a chance to register. Years ago, the best undergraduates were in my labs. Now they're in engineering."

Industry has an insatiable—or, at least so far unsated—appetite for students with bachelor's degrees in these fields, and therefore is prepared to offer generous salaries to graduating seniors. The most extreme case seems to be in electrical engineering and computing. A bachelor's degree in electrical engineering commanded an average \$26,556 in 1984, while a master's brought \$30,684. Although it might pay a student to invest the extra year for a master's degree in return for an extra 10 percent in salary, the numbers don't argue for a four-year investment in a PhD in return for the average \$38,868 starting salary. Whether money *should* be the determining factor is a moot point; that it is a strong influence is undeniable.



In the decade ending in 1983, industry more than doubled its number of PhD scientists and engineers. Industry's gain has been academe's loss.

As a result of skimming off students early in the game, it is estimated that computer manpower shortages will plague the industry for at least the next decade: there will be enough students to fill jobs requiring two-year degrees, but only half the number of bachelor's graduates, one-sixth the number of master's and one-fifth the number of PhDs required by industry, let alone by academia.

The shortage is already severe enough that Intel Corporation, the giant semiconductor manufacturer, has opened design facilities in Israel, France, and Japan, where the company finds the requisite supply of skilled technical talent. The firm emphasizes that its overseas operations have been forced upon it not out of a desire for low-priced labor, but because the U.S. does not have enough trained technical workers to fulfill Intel's needs. (It should be noted that when industries project their manpower demands, it is in their own best interest to overestimate the need. If the word gets out to students that, say, fermentation chemists are going to be writing their own tickets five years from now, that helps assure a greater pool of talent from which the industry can choose.)

Even for engineers, the employment

picture varies from discipline to discipline. Civil engineering is experiencing less-than-robust times because construction has slackened off across the nation. Mechanical engineering, on the other hand, has experienced a renaissance of late because of the interest in robotics and CAD/CAM (computer-aided design and manufacture).

The demand for PhD chemical engineers peaked in 1980-1 before falling again and is expected to reach the record high levels again in 1985. In 1986 and 1987, demand is projected to outstrip supply, according to a survey of 86 companies by the American Institute of Chemical Engineers. It is not hard to see why: average salary offers to new graduates with a bachelor's degree in chemical engineering reached \$27,420 in 1984 (petroleum engineers topped the list at \$29,568).

Shortfalls in the pure sciences vary from field to field as well. Chemistry PhDs might soon become too scarce to meet the demand if the current spot shortages are any indication. Du Pont predicts that there will be no problem for the next couple of years, although the market for PhD chemists is currently tighter than it is for chemical engineers. But Dow Chemical has been struggling to fill vacancies in certain spe-

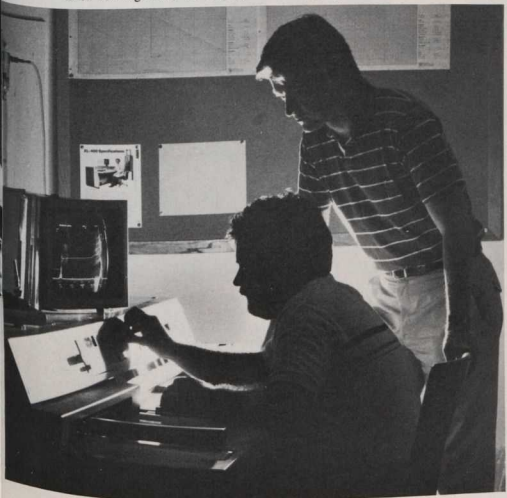
cialties: Flooded with organic and inorganic chemists, Dow never has enough polymer scientists, physical chemists, or ceramics experts.

In general, however, the supply of chemistry PhDs is about in balance with the demand. "Students have no difficulty getting jobs, but employers are not banging on their doors either," says John Gryder of the Johns Hopkins chemistry department. Nevertheless, Gryder worries about the long-term prospects for university chemistry research because "chemistry is no longer getting the best and brightest. They are going into biology or medicine instead."

That may be a mistake. Unlike chemistry, physics, and engineering, biology has no national organization to track manpower supply and demand, so biology majors seem unaware that there is an oversupply of biologists. The publicity given to the emerging biotechnology industry may have fostered this oversupply, but in fact biotech needs very few research biologists. Once the fledgling companies begin production, the industry will have a much greater need for technicians, fermentation chemists, and chemical engineers that it does for research biologists. As for academic employment, there are more biologists than jobs, according to the Scientific Manpower Commission (SMC).

Every two years, the National Science Foundation conducts an employment survey. Its latest installment presents a striking picture of industry's appetite for PhD scientists and engineers. Between 1981 and 1983, employment of scientists and engineers with advanced degrees increased 7 percent a year—compared to only 2.4 percent in academia. This shift continues a trend, begun in the early 1970s, toward nonacademic employment: in the decade ending in 1983, industry more than doubled its number of PhD scientists and engineers. As a result, it now employs 31 percent of these graduates (up from 24 percent in 1973). Industry's gain has been academia's loss: schools and universities employed 59 percent of the PhD scientists and engineers in 1973 but only 53 percent ten years later.

What explains the declining growth in academic employment of PhDs in science and engineering? The NSF mentions such possibilities as demographics, particularly the shrinking college-age population, and tenure practices—the hesitancy of financially pressed institutions to offer permanent positions—as well as "financial



incentives offered by industry."

Left unsaid is whether the slow growth in academic jobs reflects too few openings or too few qualified candidates. In fact, a recent survey found that one in four positions in engineering colleges was going unfilled for lack of acceptable applicants. Two years ago, 2,500 posts in science and engineering at all colleges remained unfilled for the same reason. The fields with the most severe shortages are engineering, computer science, and, to a lesser extent, mathematics. Since about 1981, according to the Scientific Manpower Commission, there has been a chronic 10 to 12 percent shortage of qualified PhDs to fill university positions in these disciplines.

"The reasons are perfectly clear," says Betty Vetter of the SMC. "Salaries offered to those who have just gotten their bachelor's are about equivalent to what a university can offer a PhD." In addition, the traditional lures of academia are vanishing. With undergraduate enrollment in computer science and engineering soaring—Lester Gerhardt of RPI estimates that student-faculty ratios have increased 30 percent in these popular fields over the past five years—professors are teaching more and larger classes and thus have less research time. "The things that made the ivory tower worth taking a pay cut for no longer exist in these fields," says Vetter.

The recruiting problems reported by various universities bear out Vetter's gloomy assessment. Although first-class institutions can still compete for the very best PhDs, their needs may soon exceed the supply—if they haven't already. "Virtually every engineering school has a greatly expanded faculty need because of greater undergraduate enrollment in these fields," says WPI's Gallagher, "and that's independent of the competition from industry." WPI has had particular trouble filling openings in electrical engineering, mechanical engineering, and computer science. Since it does not restrict course enrollment, the result has been bigger classes. At Villanova, says graduate school dean Bernard Downey, "the people we're hiring in the sciences are extraordinary. But the opposite is the case in engineering—they're not of poor quality, but it is becoming harder and harder to attract the best before industry gobbles them up."

RPI, too, is falling short when it comes to recruiting for electrical engineering positions, and as a result has been forced to curtail matriculation in that and other understaffed fields. According to admissions director Chris Small, "We try not to

limit admission based on the student's stated preference of major, but what we might do is deny admission in engineering but offer it in the school of science."

The irony is that by limiting undergraduate enrollment, schools are also restricting the potential numbers of future PhDs and, therefore, professors. To escape that vicious circle, many schools are hiring the foreign nationals who make up so large a proportion of the new engineering and science PhDs. Few see that as an ideal solution. At Villanova, where about 10 percent of the science and engineering faculty are now foreign nationals, "we've seen some problems of communication because of the language barrier," reports Lynch. Other schools report the same thing, but Lynch sees another, more serious problem, looming on the horizon. He notes that Villanova, a Catholic university, was established with the goal of both educating and transmitting cultural values to its students. "This additional mission makes the situation different here," he explains. "If, in five or ten years, the engineering program were cut off from that mission because so many of the faculty were people with quite different cultural identities, it might raise questions about whether we should continue to have that program."

There is no dearth of ideas about how to reverse the trend away from university teaching, or about how to increase the pool of science and engineering PhDs generally. The ideas tend to focus both on practicalities, like increasing and sustaining financial support for graduate work, and on PR campaigns intended to get the word out that exciting opportunities await the new PhD. More and more educators emphasize that such a campaign has to begin early, and they are adding their voices to the many raised on behalf of improving science education in the secondary schools. But that, obviously, is a task of national proportions, so there are smaller-scale efforts under way, too. WPI, for instance, has a summer program in which high school students work at the university's labs and see how scientific research is done.

Industry, too, has a fear of eating its own seed corn and, as RPI's Gerhardt puts it, "wants to support universities, for its own good, even if it is in direct competition with us for scientists and engineers." Corporations are plowing millions of dollars into efforts to keep bright young investigators in universities so they can train the industrial scientists of tomorrow.

Without foreign students, graduate enrollments in science and engineering would not have changed since 1977.

About 30 companies, for example, offer fellowships to RPI faculty: IBM has a faculty development program dispensing about \$30,000 to support the research of new faculty members and keep them in academia; General Electric guarantees consulting work for faculty in an effort to narrow the salary disparity between industry and academia.

Nationally, Du Pont awards "young faculty grants" of \$25,000 for each of two or three years to encourage new professors in their research. In addition, the chemical giant is trying to encourage graduating



seniors to resist tempting salary offers and opt for graduate school: Du Pont awards about 25 grants of \$4,000, plus guaranteed summer employment, to doctoral candidates nominated by a consortium of participating schools.

In a similar vein, the National Science Foundation has a Presidential Young Investigators program aimed at keeping young scientists and engineers on campus. It awards a basic grant of \$25,000 for each of five years to 100 scientists and 100 engineers (the budget crunch will reduce those numbers by half next year). Then, if

the investigator can attract industry support, NSF will match up to \$37,500 of those funds. So far, industry has indeed been coming through: the first group of scientists and engineers (in 1984) got 70 percent of the total possible matching funds. "Industry has a deep awareness of the contributions academic institutions make in providing them with trained manpower," says NSF's Michael Frodyma.

Can such programs divert some of the new graduates from industry into grad school? Can the new PhDs be sold on university life? The awareness of the problem

on the part of professional organizations, industry, and universities offers hope, as witnessed by the spate of programs that have sprung up to deal with the shortages. But such programs, however well-intended and well-funded, are up against some very imposing cultural and market forces. In the end, the most disturbing question is how seriously the current dearth of faculty will curtail the training of science and engineering undergraduates. For unless an adequate supply of such students gets into the academic pipeline, today's shortages will only grow worse.

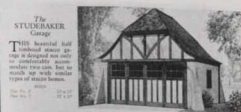
Before cars, the standard American house (1) had a formal entrance—and no garage. Early cars were messy, smelly, and topless—so garages, like the portable model from 1911 (center), were necessary but not pretty.

Soon, detached garages became more elaborate: a catalog (2) from the 1920s features half-timbered, three-car, and brick versions. Estate garages (3) were as large as some homes. Whether simple or luxurious, styles did not reflect the new machine.

But some architects began to think of houses, like cars, as machines for living and to integrate the two. Architects like Le Corbusier put the garage up front (6), in streamlined, seemingly machine-made houses. In the U.S., the Prairie School followed suit (7).

Conservative architects were shocked, but entering from the garage was so practical that the style caught on. Such houses (5) often added traditional devices—a peaked roof and an ornate, if seldom used, front door.

Today, such homes symbolize suburbia; in fact, when BEST Products held a design competition for its retail stores, the Chicago architects Tigerman Fugman McCurry proposed a larger-than-life house (8). Customers would enter through the garage. The ultimate integration may have been proposed by Dan Scully (4). In "'55—Staying Alive," a '55 Chevy pickup backs into the garage; there it serves as a double bed and its radio as a stereo.



The STUDEBAKER Garage

THIS beautiful half-timbered garage is designed not only to comfortably accommodate two cars, but to match up with similar types of estate homes.

Price, \$10,000. Size, 12' x 24'.



The PARKE Garage

A THREE-CAR garage which will match almost any type of home. It is made for plenty of work room around each car.

Price, \$10,000. Size, 12' x 24'.



The CADILLAC Garage

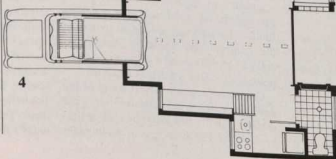
A GARAGE addition to a house, which is designed to match the style of the house. It is made for plenty of work room.

Price, \$10,000. Size, 12' x 24'.

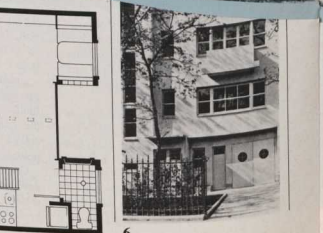


THE CHICAGO GARAGE

Price, \$10,000. Size, 12' x 24'.



4



6



8

The

Garage War

First came cars, then came garages. But what kind? In the 1920s architects debated the issue furiously. Their battle, says art historian Folke T. Kihlstedt, is only one example of the automobile's influence on modern architecture.



By Robert Kanigel

Step inside the traditional suburban house. There's the formal living room, and beside it the formal dining room, and together they make up about 40 percent of the first floor. And nobody ever uses them. "Oh, maybe to entertain the boss's wife" once in a while, says architectural historian Folke Tyko Kihlstedt, but that's all. For the most part, those formal spaces are vestigial organs, holdovers from an earlier age when houses were designed for an orderly and



regular progression of use from the outside in—from a semi-public porch out front, to a formal front parlor, back to the inner, private recesses of the house, where the family really lived.

But then the automobile came along and changed the American house forever.

So says Kihlstedt, professor of art at Franklin and Marshall College and a student of world's fair architecture now at work on a scholarly treatise,

The Wheels of Modernism, about the automobile's influence on modern architecture. It's his contention, he writes in a preface of the book, "that the response of architects to the automobile age gave direction to the development of Modernism and subsequent architectural tendencies in America."

Kihlstedt came to his interest in the automobile circuitously. While struggling to find a dissertation topic at Northwestern University—he'd previously considered, and discarded, such topics as the influence of Art Nouveau on Swedish architecture—he was captivated by the daring architecture of the Century of Progress Exhibition at Chicago in 1933. "This was architecture, yet it transcended architecture," he says today. "These buildings reflected issues and ideas as well as forms." He had found his doctoral topic—"Formal and Structural Innovations in American Exposition Architecture: 1901-1939."

While researching his thesis, he was struck by the pavilions erected by the big automobile companies. Why, he wondered, was all the best architecture coming from them? The curved walls, the sweeping lines, the sense of movement and power, of the Chrysler pavilion in Chicago. The elaborate dioramas of the General Motors pavilion at the New York World's Fair in 1939, a pavilion which took streams of visitors and funneled them forward 30 years into a world of great highways, modernistic bridges, and sleek skyscrapers, then deposited them into a full-sized Intersection of the Future like the one they'd just seen in miniature . . .

Innovative stuff. Bold. Futuristic. "They were fabulous buildings," says Kihlstedt. "They prophesied new directions." Nor was it just big bucks chasing top architects so that of course the buildings would be the best. Other exhibitors had as much money, hired equally, if not more, presti-



gious architects. Yet beside the General Motors and Chrysler pavilions, their work looked more fussy, less powerful.

He concluded that the automotive pavilions were as distinctive as they were because they'd been designed not by architects, with all their old aesthetic baggage, but by industrial designers. Beginning in the 1920s, this new breed of commercial artist had begun taking refrigerators, gas stations, cars, and making them, well . . . seductively beautiful; Raymond Loewy's treatment of the Coldspot refrigerator for Sears, Roebuck and Co. was said to have boosted its sales ten-fold. The industrial designers, says Kihlstedt, were the advance guard for Modernism. And the big auto companies were some of their biggest customers.

Soon Kihlstedt was looking not only at auto company pavilions, but at the automobile's impact on modern architecture generally. The technology-mad Italian futurist critics in the pre-World War I period, he learned, had seen the automobile, in his words, as "the paradigmatic object of modern technology," its beauty rivaling that of the Venus de Milo. It was, says Kihlstedt, "a whole new beauty of speed and dynamism"—an aesthetic to shape the 20th century.

The automobile's proliferation in the 1920s changed the face of the American road, littering it with gasoline stations, diners, motels, drive-in establishments of all kinds. Even early during this period, you could stop at a roadside barbecue stand and get served a meal without ever stepping from your car. Shopping centers got their start in Los Angeles in the late 1920s. The first drive-in movie theater appeared in Camden, New Jersey, during the Depression. Motels first appeared around 1925—evolved in part, says

Kihlstedt, to serve dusty, tired travelers intimidated by formal hotels where the help were better dressed than they were. Motels became common in the 1930s (which is when the word itself caught on) and only later, in the 1950s, did they become dominated by national chains.

For at first, the roadside culture amounted to little more than widenings in the road, distinctly local in look and feel. But by the 1930s a change could be discerned—the first hints of nationwide standardization.

The railroad, that earlier destroyer of barriers of distance, had failed to produce standardization. Through the great portals that were the vast central stations, trains deposited travelers into the city center, smack up against the existing urban fabric. Automobiles, on the other hand, left travelers out in the countryside—to many city slickers' sensibilities, at least, in foreign territory—craving all that was clean, efficient, safe, and familiar. By the mid-1930s, as Kihlstedt has written, they began to be served, architecturally, through buildings that functioned "as nationally recognized emblems of a corporation or its product . . . early examples of the antiregional and nonindigenous architectural forms that we take for granted today."

The homogenization of the American landscape brought with it a new aesthetic. Back in the mid-1920s, the elaborate, mausoleum-like gas stations erected by Atlantic Refining Company and others were throwbacks to the Beaux Arts

training of conventional architects. But as automobile-driven modernism took hold across the country, that traditional, ornamental look was swept away by the rounded curves and streamlining of industrial designers—their enameled steel surfaces, Kihlstedt suspects his research will show, influenced by automobile door paneling, fenders, and hoods.

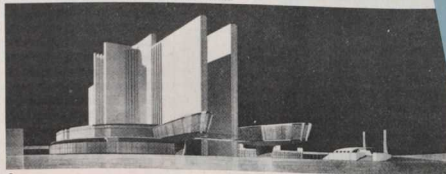
Roadside strips, and fast-food establishments, and gas stations, and parking garages, and mobile homes and motels

and shopping malls—the automobile, of course, had a hand in shaping all of them. Even as established a form as the traditional American house did not come away untouched.

In "The Automobile and the Transformation of the American House, 1910-1935," an essay which appeared in *Michigan Quarterly Review*, and which forms the basis for a chapter in his book, Kihlstedt elaborates on his findings. Before the automobile, he writes, "the front porch still functioned as the buffer zone between the privacy of the house and the communality of the neighborhood. It was the place where family, friends, and neighbors communicated in an easy and informal way. Likewise, the parlor was always the front room of the house—the next important zone between the public and the private worlds. It was in this formal living room where members of the family met and entertained visitors who were



Folie T. Kihlstedt



not close or accepted intimates."

The automobile overturned this neat and formal sociological order. Picnics by the side of the road began to replace formal Sunday afternoon dinners. Aimless weekend drives and unannounced visits made for a more spontaneous way of life, breaking down the stiffness of city ways and replacing it with easygoing suburban informality. The very sense and logic of the traditional house was called

into question. What use a porch? Why a parlor? And where was the new family car to go?

In the garage, certainly. But where should the garage go? For a quarter century, ending only in about 1935, architects debated the question, the pages of the nation's architecture journals soon becoming piled high with polemical debris. Should garages be kept pristinely distant from the main house, as the conservatives

insisted? Or integrated into it, as the radicals demanded?

At first, the garage was just a stable for cars. After all, your Model T was smelly, noisy, and dirty—just like a horse; so keep it as far from the house as possible, preferably at the rear of the property. Some early garages, in fact, stashed cars and horses in adjacent stalls. Garages for the new car-owning middle class were often primitive, prefabricated affairs lacking all aesthetic pretense and requiring trellises and vegetation to make them look respectable. The better-off, meanwhile, could open up a home builders' catalog of standard plans and find garages of half-timbered stucco Tudor design, tiled roofs, handsome window treatments . . . anything they wanted.

However elegant, the garage was still invariably off by itself. Gradually, though, some architects began trying to integrate it with the house; Frank Lloyd Wright was one of the first, designing a house with basement garage as early as 1904. Conservative architects, however, pointed out inherent aesthetic problems: How, onto a house of modest scale, do you stick a 400-square-foot, two-car structure and have it come out looking decent?

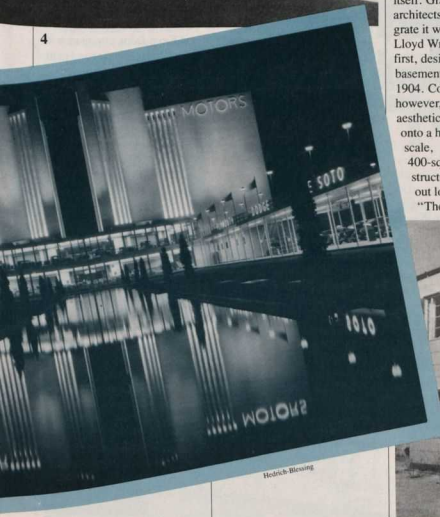
"The aesthetic shock

Sleek, curvaceous, gleaming—the automobile became for many 20th-century designers the paradigm of beauty, the Venus de Milo of its age. Its metallic curves, like those photographed by Hein Gorny (1), inspired both architects and the new wave of industrial designers.

Striking examples of automobile-influenced buildings appeared in world's fair architecture. For Chicago's Century of Progress exhibition in 1933, Holabird and Root designed a pavilion (center) whose entrance lines resembled a car's hood. As a side view (3) shows, the towering walls were not so much structural as symbolic.

At the 1939 New York World's Fair, the General Motors pavilion (4), coated with silver automobile paint, had rounded curves and a sense of motion. The Chrysler pavilion (2) at that exhibition had fins to suggest motion and modernism.

A few private residences (5) also borrowed curves and materials (in this case, 20-gauge rolled steel) from the car.



Hedrich-Blessing



Early gas stations, like this one in New England (1), borrowed local styles and materials. But, by their nature, gas stations wanted to catch the motorist's eye. One way was to borrow from history: an "English country cottage" (2) in Waupun, Wisc., and a monumental station (center), part of a series Atlantic Refining Co. commissioned.

Another way to get attention was to emphasize the logo. Shell built shell-shaped stations (3) and commissioned a building (5 and 6) that was illuminated at night. For Texaco's building at the 1937 Dallas Exposition, W.D. Teague made the logo a focal point (7); the same star graced Texaco stations (8).

Today the building is less important than the sign, a move presaged by Bertrand Goldberg's 1938 station (4) in Chicago.

of large, blank doors," as Kihlstedt writes, was the sticking point. One architect, Hedley V. Sevaldsen, pronounced the integrated garage, with its massive doors squarely facing the street, an aesthetic abomination on a par with that "other pestilence, jazz-music," and he bemoaned its enthrone as "modern".

Modernism, as a movement, had come in with the influential Swiss architect Le Corbusier. In his 1923 treatise, *Towards a New Architecture*, Le Corbusier proclaimed that a house is "a machine for living in," and that the machine age justified rejection of past aesthetic dogma. The theoretical basis for integration of the garage and the house was thus laid. Le Corbusier's own Villa Stein was, as Kihlstedt writes, "a

perfect model." Built in 1927, its garage-dominated facade is virtually indistinguishable from designs of half a century later. "By mid-1930," writes Kihlstedt, concluding his account of the Great Garage War, "progressive-minded architects were designing houses for clients of all social levels with integrated garages, which they made no attempt to conceal. Conservative architects such as Sevaldsen had lost their battle." And today's suburban house had gained a key marker of its identity. "For better or worse, an old way of life, represented by the deep front porch and the parlor, had succumbed" to the implacable forces of the motor age.

For better or worse: Kihlstedt doesn't indicate which he thinks it is. "I have



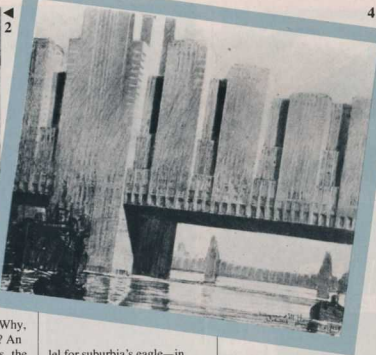
trouble making value judgments about historical developments," he says. The cultural setting from which the automobile sprang so differs from today that it is hard to balance losses versus gains. He will say, though, that "I don't think we can try to nostalgically recover the visual appeal of the past. I don't want to make Williamsburgs all over America. One is enough."

And yet, he notes, traces of that pre-automobile past still linger in American housing. For example, people today don't much use the front door, preferring to enter instead through the garage. Still, a formal Front Door, complete with heavy, brass knocker and over-the-transom eagle, graces



Hedrich-Blessing





Visitors to the 1939 New York World's Fair loved the General Motors pavilion and its Intersection of the Future (1), designed by Norman Bel Geddes.

In those days before traffic jams and exhaust fumes, architects prophesied structures to mesh roads and buildings: Raymond Hood hypothesized a Manhattan bridge with apartments (center), Charles Morgan a skyscraper bridge for Chicago (2). For Algiers, Le Corbusier proposed a horizontal skyscraper (3). It had a high-speed road on top, homes and shopping below.

Integration of roads and building became reality in the Connecticut headquarters of Union Carbide (4), designed by Kevin Roche John Dinkeloo and Associates. A worker drives into the building (parking is in its center) and gets out on the level nearest his office.

home. Back in the 1930s, futurists had embraced the notion of prefabricated housing. Low-cost, factory-made homes were "just around the corner," one of their champions predicted in 1936. "It won't be long now before houses will be punched, pounded and pressed out at factories precisely as Henry Ford ground out the Model T—millions of 'em."

fast-paced, busy world outside," with moldings and shutters and eagles and the rest presumably recreating the past. "Of course," says the professor, "I don't think it really works."

Kihlstedt, while eclectic in his stylistic orientation, admits to being heavily influenced by Robert Venturi, the maverick architectural theorist of distinctly post-modernist bent. (Like Venturi's, his research has been supported by a grant from the Graham Foundation for Advanced Study of the Visual Arts.) Venturi, best known for his book *Learning from Las Vegas*, argues that architects have much to learn from vernacular forms that may seem superficially "ugly"—such as, for example, Las Vegas strip development. The strip has become part of the architectural vocabulary, Kihlstedt sees Venturi as saying. You can't get away from it. It's there, everywhere. So learn from it. Respond to your culture's vernacular forms. For Kihlstedt, one such vernacular form, truly indigenous to America, is the mobile

many a suburban house. Why, he's asked, does it linger? An atavistic impulse, perhaps, the rock at the mouth of Mr. and Mrs. Neanderthal's cave?

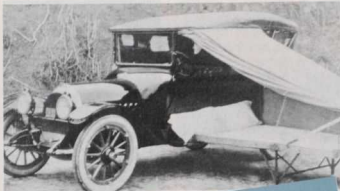
No, Kihlstedt replies, he doesn't think so. "People generally have little architectural thoughtfulness," he says. "They don't feel much about their architectural spaces. . . ." He does, however, find a paral-

lel for suburbia's eagle—in 19th-century England.

The Industrial Revolution thrust the English countryside into turmoil. Giant mills replaced cottage industries. The iron regimen of the factory left workers with diminished control over their lives. It was this setting, says Kihlstedt, that nurtured the Gothic Revival, that flowering of interest in the medieval past championed by critic John Ruskin. To Ruskin, says Kihlstedt, the Industrial Revolution meant "social disruption on a mass scale that led to degradation of taste and ultimately to moral decline." The Gothic Revival expressed a yearning for a vanished, more holistic past.

Kihlstedt sees similar forces at work in vestigial forms still seen in suburban tract housing. "Maybe society wants the house to be a refuge from the





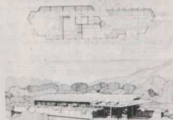
1



3



4



5



6



7

While machine-made prefab homes didn't immediately catch the American imagination, mobile homes did. Over the years, they were developed and expanded, influencing today's prefab housing.

Kihlstedt sees in the mobile home much more than its superficial charmlessness. For him, it is the first example of plug-in architecture: the mobile-home owner need only drive in to the trailer park and plug it in for access to water and utilities. In this respect, the mobile home presages such bold projects as Moshe Safdie's Habitat, designed for Expo 67 in Montreal, and built up from



2

Almost from the beginning, attachments turned cars into beds (1). In the 1920s, an Omaha lumber merchant advertised with a "house on wheels" (2).

Today Skyline Homes (center) is the leading U.S. seller of homes, and mobile homes are harder to distinguish from conventional housing (4).

Architects quickly adapted the concepts behind mobile or modular housing—machine production, take-apart assembly. Frank Lloyd Wright designed a mobile home (5) far removed from the stereotype. Paul Rudolph used it as the basis for the Masonic Oriental Gardens (3), low-cost housing in Connecticut, and for his proposed Graphic Arts Center (6).

For Montreal's Habitat '67, Moshe Safdie replaced the mobile home with concrete blocks (7).

70-ton reinforced concrete modules, each with its own garden, each with substantial air, light, and privacy. Indeed, in how it serves, at least conceptually, as building block for larger structures, architect Paul Rudolph has dubbed the mobile home "the twentieth century brick."

Rudolph's proposed Graphic Arts Center for lower Manhattan, Kihlstedt writes, grows "like a coral reef." The project, comprising more than 4,000 dwelling units along with industrial, commercial, and office space, appears "composed through a process of accretion . . . infinitely extensible by merely 'plugging in' more units." Yet being asymmetrical anyway, it remains always a visual whole.

Such a structure possesses a different *kind* of beauty, Kihlstedt warns, one far distant indeed from the Renaissance ideal of a harmony of design so perfect that nothing can be taken from or added to it without destroying it. He calls the aesthetic embodied in Rudolph's project an "aesthetic of indeterminacy."

In such an aesthetic, no longer is the individual dwelling unit the object of the architect's creativity and loving attention, but rather the larger, organic whole, built up from an endless, indeterminate number of modules—the trailer park splayed out in three-dimensional space. No more the set proportions of a Greek temple, or the cool, controlled elegance of a Miès van der Rohe high rise. No, this new architecture, Kihlstedt writes, "embodies concepts of growth and change," functioning almost organically, as a repetition of fixed units, piling atop one another, growing, with no end point, multiplying, like cells in a culture dish—

Or like automobiles across America.

Robert Kanigel lives in a Baltimore rowhouse with a front porch and no garage.



The Rev. Dr. William Simpson enjoys serving as a guest speaker to various churches and groups.

When the Reverend Dr. William H. Simpson '51 and his bride, Martha Ann Benner, first saw Lynn, MA, 30 years ago, they were not overly impressed. Less than an hour's drive north of downtown Boston, the bayside town was economically dependent upon the waning fortunes of area factories. Unlike the elegant shoreline estates of Marblehead to the north, most of Lynn's residential areas consisted of corridors crammed with narrow, unimaginative houses.

But even though the newlywed couple's list of possible places to settle never included Lynn, home it became, and Bill Simpson, the man who three decades ago just wanted to drive through town as quickly as possible, today finds himself at the core of the community's social conscience and religious tenor.

"It was a place to serve," Bill says quietly.

He stirs a dollop of honey into chamomile tea in a china cup held evenly in his large, angular hands. A former Maryland farmboy with features reminiscent of Abe Lincoln, he learned to appreciate the custom of tea not long after graduating from Western Maryland when he studied at the University of Edinburgh in Scotland. There he also whetted a thirst for more

knowledge of theology and psychology.

A few years later, in 1955, he earned his bachelor of divinity degree from Lancaster Theological Seminary in Pennsylvania; and in 1968 he was awarded the doctor of philosophy in biblical studies from Boston University. Over the years he has taken additional graduate coursework in counseling and psychology.

The one-time student of Prof. deLong (WMC's choir director for many years) eventually found himself more directly involved with counseling and guidance programs than with his undergraduate major of music education. After completing a three-year project in 1970 for designing and implementing a guidance program at Eastern Junior High School in Lynn, he served as a counselor and a teacher of psychology at Lynnfield High School until 1983, when his part-time pastorate at Bethany United Church of Christ in Lynn evolved into a full-time position.

He continues to counsel specially referred students and families on a private basis, drawing upon his background in various fields to meet the special needs of each client. Sometimes, he says in a resonant voice that is a soothing counterpoint to the staccato shrieks of children playing in the schoolyard across the street, he uses hypnosis, although he prefers to refer to it as "a concept of relaxation."

"Some people have negative associations for the former term," he says. "The

No island unto himself

The Reverend
Dr. William H. Simpson '51,
at the core of his community's
social conscience, is truly
a part of the main.

kind of relaxation I'm talking about is actually a state of resting not unlike that referred to in Isaiah 30:15, where the Hebrew concept of resting contributes directly to the hearer's becoming whole.

A sense of wholeness and compassion emanates from the former WMC student government leader who felt the call of God on the steps of Alumni Hall, where he had been attempting to persuade the student body to a particular course of action and thought he had failed until he stepped outside. He was surprised to hear a voice, no one being near him.

"I told you that you could not carry this alone. Let me carry it." Eventually recognizing the source of this remark and accepting the offer, Bill began his own special spiritual journey.

"When you first graduate from divinity school, you think you have all the answers," he explains. "The day I learned that I didn't—that I was a sinner—was the happiest day of my life."

"I was no longer a little god. Only then could I be self-actualized and of genuine assistance to others."

There was also Martha's deteriorating health. As she became increasingly immobilized, the prospect of ever leaving Lynn became less and less of a possibility. A friend of the family and former nun, Margaret Catherine Horgan ("Peg"), helped to nurse Martha, who, before she died, expressed the wish that Bill and Peg would

be together. When they did eventually marry, they continued to make a place in the Simpson home for Martha's mother, whom Peg helps attend to now.

Clusters of family photographs on maple tables include photos of Bill's son, Timothy Benner Simpson, a rehabilitation psychologist with the state of Massachusetts, and his wife, Julie Richards, a teacher and administrator with the Protestant Guild for the Blind.

Through the golden sheers at the sunlit windows is the stark outline of Bethany UCC next door. Founded in 1896 as The People's Church, the "little church" has grown, during Bill's association with it, from a small congregation to one that swells the crescent-shaped pews and red-carpeted aisles of the sanctuary. Bill likes the familial spirit of the church's congregation, which is comprised of people from different religious, ethnic, and socio-economic backgrounds.

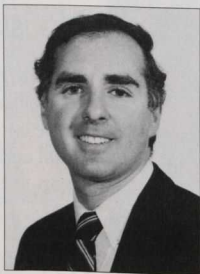
The former music student/teacher encourages the church family to experience the Gospel through music and often delivers a "Sermon in Song" to illustrate the theme of God's love. Music can lead to a genuine religious experience, especially when joy arises from a large group of people "singing lustily together," he says, breaking into a broad smile. When he has time he enjoys playing the piano, composing hymns, and dancing.

At present, however, his counseling sessions, ministerial activities, and community projects leave him little extra time. He loves working with young people and talks about coaching Little League, working with a Scout troop, serving on the board of directors of Camp Rotary, and initiating church-related activities for youth. He is also enthusiastic about the adult community's growing communal spirit and participation in recent social projects. As president of the Greater Lynn Council of Churches and a representative to the Massachusetts Council of Churches, he has helped with several community service projects, including setting up a walk-in shelter for the indigent and sponsoring walks for hunger to raise funds for Ethiopia. He further serves the Lynn community as a member of the board of directors of the Family and Children's Social Agency and as a member of the active Lynn Rotary Club.

"There is so much we can do together that we can't do separately," says the man who has made a home and a difference in a community where it once seemed things were falling apart and the center would not hold.

—PD

Help Is Where You Find It



Michael E. Weinblatt, MD, led the research team that discovered a new pain-reliever for victims of advanced rheumatoid arthritis.

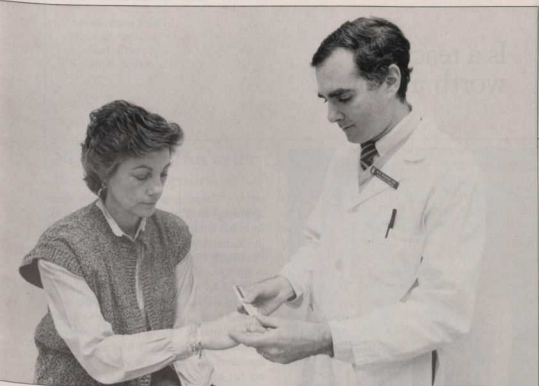
Top center of a slick, caramel-colored page: the black background of a rectangular illustration sucks you in. Your eyes glide down the rectangle's center and follow the edges of a mottled, gray club suspended from the top. At the base of the club is another one rising up to meet the first. The club-like forms stand out against the black background, which in turn stands out against the caramel-colored page.

Bones, you think. Yes. A bone joint. No, ouch, a bone joint. These bones have rough, weathered edges, and the interiors look like sand and gravel compressed into conglomerate. You know that if this dry, brittle material rubs together, there's going to be pain, and probably a lot of it. Your eyes escape the locus of pain by skipping down the page. Then you see the caption: "This is how an arthritis patient's joints often feel."

This advertisement for a pain-relieving drug occurs in the March 28, 1985 issue of *The New England Journal of Medicine*, one of the world's leading medical journals. In the same issue, 28 pages over and the third article into the journal's editorial section, is a report of another pain reliever that medical researchers at Harvard Medical School have found to help sufferers of advanced rheumatoid arthritis. The drug—methotrexate—has been used to treat cancer but also, in low doses, relieves the worst symptoms of rheumatoid arthritis: painful, swollen, and tender joints; morning stiffness; reduced mobility. Though not a cure for the crippling disease, the drug may help a million Americans whose advanced cases resist conventional therapy.

"Six million Americans suffer from this disease," says Dr. Michael E. Weinblatt '71, a tall, slender physician whose energy and excitement obviously infuse his work. His name appears first in the list of authors for the March 28 *New England Journal of Medicine* article citing the efficacy of low-dose methotrexate in treating rheumatoid arthritis.

"Rheumatoid arthritis is a disease that



Michael E. Weinblatt, MD, examines an arthritic patient at Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston.

occurs in the joints of anyone, any age; but it affects more women from 20 to 50 years of age than any other group," he says, explaining that the disease results in a general inflammation of the joints when the body's immune system goes awry, perhaps as a result of an unknown virus in genetically susceptible people.

"We don't know what the exact cause of the disease is," he says. But his work as a physician, medical researcher, and an assistant professor of medicine at Harvard Medical School is aimed at unraveling the mysteries of the disease. As director of the Robert B. Brigham Arthritis Center at the Harvard-affiliated Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston, Michael oversees the largest arthritis center in the country. In directing the center's clinical pharmacology program, the former WMC chemistry major reviews compounds that have therapeutic potential, decides which drugs will be used to treat patients on an experimental basis, and designs the clinical trials that will be monitored by the center's basic science laboratories.

Treating patients is also a rewarding aspect of Michael's work. For many, the experimental therapies are the last hope for relief from the painful effects of the dis-

ease's advanced stages.

Rheumatoid patients may be helped by two other substances currently being studied: cyclosporine, which has been used to prevent rejection in transplant patients, and fish oil, which contains a fatty acid that may decrease inflammation.

"These are novel therapies that may help the 20 percent of patients who haven't benefitted from traditional treatment," Michael says. Reared in Baltimore and a graduate of Baltimore Polytechnic Institute, he is the brother of another physician and WMC graduate, Dr. Howard A. Weinblatt '67.

A *magna cum laude* graduate of the University of Maryland School of Medicine, Michael also teaches at Harvard's Beth Israel Hospital and is often asked to talk to various professional groups.

The friendly, rapid talker, with eyes that twinkle when he smiles, learned the art of public speaking during the summers he worked as a Yellowstone National Park ranger-naturalist and made daily presentations on the park's attractions to hundreds of visitors. The golden summers in Wyoming also presented him with the occasion for meeting his wife, Barbara Sutton, who has worked as a congressional committee research assistant and a conference program director. The Weinblatts now have five-year-old and one-year-old daughters, Hillary and Courtney.

"Six million Americans suffer from rheumatoid arthritis—it can occur in the joints of anyone, any age."

"You never know what will turn out to help you," Michael says, explaining that his participation in college lacrosse (though mostly from the bench, he laughingly confides) helped to impress the official who hired him as a park ranger.

Michael is also well aware of the critical role that mentors and academic advisers can play in a person's development. He credits Dr. Theodore Woodward, former chair of the department of medicine at the University of Maryland and a recipient of an honorary degree from WMC, with helping him secure a fellowship in rheumatology at Harvard in 1978. Of course, a strong academic background helped Michael, too: named to *Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities* in 1971 at WMC, he went on to receive the Cohen Award for Excellence in Internal Medicine at the University of Maryland and was listed in *Outstanding Young Men in America* in 1982.

After his fellowship, he taught at the Bowman Gray School of Medicine in Winston-Salem, NC, before returning to Harvard in 1981 to search for the causes and cures of rheumatoid arthritis and to help alleviate the suffering of its victims.

—PD



Westwood Studios, Needham, MA

Is a teacher worth a million?

Good teachers are really worth \$120,000 a year," says Audrey Buffington, '52, herself a teacher for most of her life. "If a football player is worth millions, shouldn't teachers earn at least this much?"

Audrey knows her profession well. She has been in the classroom, served as supervisor of mathematics for Carroll County, and written dozens of textbooks. "Over the long haul teaching has to be one of the most demanding professions anywhere. From the time I get to school to the time I leave, there's not a minute for myself, and you are competing with everything."

But teaching is Audrey's passion, and her achievements have been many. In 1978 she was named the Outstanding Math Educator in Maryland and this year has been nominated for the Presidential Award for Excellence in Mathematics Teaching.

"I knew I wanted to teach from the time I was in third grade," says Audrey, sitting in her classroom in Wayland, MA, in a school that is supervised by a local school committee in the historical New England tradition. "What else was there?" remembers Audrey, who grew up on a small farm near Uniontown in days when women who worked outside the home were either nurses, secretaries or teachers. Audrey chose Western Maryland College following her receipt of a scholarship because, having never traveled far from her home, "I didn't know that there was another college besides Western Maryland."

It was in high school that Audrey decided to teach mathematics. "I believed it was the only thing that wouldn't change," she says, laughing a second later and adding, "It did though—new math came along." While she did not foresee this change in the field, Audrey did develop a sixth sense of math, one that predicted the coming of metrics to American education and became the pivot in her career.

In 1968 Audrey was named supervisor

of mathematics for Carroll County schools, following a teaching career in the county for fifteen years. As supervisor Audrey identified the need for teaching materials on the metric system. She met a young man who owned a publishing company and who asked her, "If you had a magic bag and could pull out any kind of book needed for the classroom, what would you want?" Audrey replied that a book was needed on the metric system, and the young publisher quickly invited her to write it.

"I wrote down essentially what I would have done if I had been teaching in the classroom," said Audrey. The book was printed, the publisher's small company was sold to Random House, who acquired the copyright; and Audrey was launched in the world of textbook publishing.

Shortly thereafter she was named State Specialist in Mathematics for the Maryland State Department of Education, and in a short two years this farm girl traveled east and west of the Mississippi to more than 20 states lecturing on the teaching of metrics to more than 200 groups of educators, businesspersons, and civic organizations.

"Americans were terrified by metrics, and their greatest worry was that strict conversion from standard measurement to metric would be expected." A *Baltimore Sun* article published in 1976 illustrates this point: during a Cincinnati Reds game the television camera flashed to a big sign in the outfield that said "330 feet: 100.56 meters." Audrey called Curt Gowdy, the sports commentator, and requested that he please get that changed to 100, or even 101. Her interests in having students enjoy math led to her writing a comic book series on mathematics. From textbooks on metrics, Audrey was lured away from Maryland to Massachusetts where Ginn and Company of Lexington, a large education publisher, appointed her to manage the development of an elementary math

series. "Creating is more fun than management," so after a request to be released from her contract was granted, she joined the authorship team of Charles E. Merrill Publishing Company of Columbus, Ohio.

Along with her writing, Audrey has returned to her first love: teaching. She still creates visual teaching aids; the newest one being marketed is a set of color-coded, plastic chips to help students understand the concepts behind algebraic equations. Her success at teaching math is not her only concern: "I guess my grandmothering carries into the classroom now," says Audrey, smiling broadly.

"The other day I hugged one of my ninth-graders in the hallway after he received a 94 on a test. I used to be jokingly called the Witch of the West," a nickname associated with her classroom's location in the west end of the hall. But Audrey truly possesses the heart of the Tin Man.

"Early in my career I learned to expect a lot from my kids and have found that kids are pretty much what you expect them to be."

Outside of the classroom Audrey pursues several avocations. She is a whole-hearted collector. Her home, a short walking distance from the high school, is a mini-museum. Each room holds several collections ranging from a floor-to-ceiling bookcase filled with precisely arranged collections of Bobsey Twin and Uncle Wiggily books, games, and dolls. Her bedroom holds beautiful ivory carvings and photographs of Indians from Alaska, where she taught during the years of national touring. And the living room, immaculately furnished, displays bound albums of F. Earl Christy illustrated advertisements, postcards and magazine covers, and turn-of-the-century sheet music.

"Once I get into something I stay in it until I finish it." Retirement from teaching? "Not yet," says Audrey, her smile filling the room.

—JM

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff

Donna D. Sellman, '45
Linda M. Eyster
Connie B. Anders

New appointments to the Board of Governors

Directors serving a three-year term effective July 1, 1985:

H.L. Scarborough '50.

H-L. has served in past years as: Phonathon volunteer, 1983; Class secretary, 1975-present; Board of Governors Chapter Study Committee, 1969; Constitution Committee, 1971.

C. David Petrucci '73.

Volunteer Alumni Recruiter for Admissions, 1983.

Alumni Visitors to the Board of Trustees serving three-year terms beginning July 1, 1985:

Peter G. Callas '49.

Peter is a past president of Washington County Alumni Chapter, 1955. He served as committee member in 1963 for the Centennial Expansion.

Kathy Blazek Wright '74.

Kathy received the Young Alumnus Service Award, 1984. She has also served as Class Secretary 1974-present; Treasurer, Baltimore Young Alumni, 1982-present; Homecoming Committee, 1980-83; Young Alumni Committee, 1983-present; Phonathon volunteer.

H. Hugh Dawkins, Jr. '69, MEd '71, was re-elected to a two year term as Treasurer for the Alumni Association. He has been serving in this position since 1979.

Impeciato receives Touchdown Club award

Victor J. Impeciato '41 is the 1985 recipient of the Touchdown Club of Atlanta's I. M. Sheffield, Jr., Loyalty Award. The annual award is presented to an outstanding club member.

Impeciato, past president of the club, received the award for distinguished service and excellence in the promotion of high school and collegiate athletics.



Presentations made at Alumni Banquet: Beth Dunn Fulton '79 presented a check for \$350—as the class contribution toward upkeep of the flagpole and replacement of the flags—to Dr. Robert Chambers, college president. The class also donated \$50 to the Michael and Polly Beaver Outstanding Young Educator Award Fund, in memory of Michael and Polly '79.

He is owner of Vittorio's and the Summit in Atlanta and was named 1974 Georgia Restaurateur of the Year.

He has been president of the Georgia Hospitality and Travel Association twice and currently serves as Director of the NRA.

1985 graduate carries on tradition

Caroline Rodgers Benson '85 is a member of the fourth-generation of her family to graduate from Western Maryland College. As a student Caroline served as the student representative to the Alumni Association Board of Governors; student chair of the Alumni Undergraduate Relations Committee; president of the Student Foundation; and she was a member of the College Choir. Caroline is listed in *Who's Who*

Among Students in American College and Universities; she is a member of Omicron Delta Kappa and of Phi Gamma Mu. At the May 12, 1985, Convocation she received the Alumni Citizenship Award. Other members of Caroline's family who are alumni of WMC:

Great Grandmother—Carrie Etta Brown Foutz, 1899

Grandmother—Caroline Foutz Benson, 1923

Great Uncle—John E. Yingling, 1924

Great Aunt—Ruth Benson Yingling, 1926

Aunt—Kathrine Foutz Lawyer, 1926

Great Aunt—Louise Foutz Monroe, 1926

Great Uncle—Charles R. Foutz, Jr., 1929

Great Aunt—Henrietta Little Foutz, 1933

Great Uncle—A. LaMar Benson, 1935

Great Aunt—Margaret Herwick Benson, 1936

Aunt—Caroline Benson Schaeffer, 1949

Uncle—Weldon B. Benson, 1931

Cousin—James R. Benson, 1968

Opportunity for innovators

Are you an inventor or would-be inventor? Did you know that the U. S. Department of Energy (DOE) has grants ranging up to \$300,000 for the further development of scientific and technical innovations and inventions?

Under Public law 93-577, the National Bureau of Standards (NBS) evaluates promising inventions, particularly those submitted by individual inventors and small companies for the purpose of obtaining grants from DOE. To date, DOE has awarded grants totaling about \$13 million to individuals and small businesses. Many of these inventions are now commercially successful, and others are on the road to success after receiving seed money from DOE.

You are invited to participate in DOE's program—a free and confidential evaluation service with the potential for government support.

For further information, write to the Office of Energy-Related Inventions, National Bureau of Standards, Gaithersburg, MD 20899, ATTN: T. A. Coults.

WMC seeks missing alumni

In preparation for class reunions to be held in 1985 (classes ending in 0 and 5), we are printing the following list of alumni.

As of our printing date, these alumni do not have current addresses on file with the Alumni Office. If you can provide an up-to-date address or even a lead (business name or relative's address), please contact Connie Anders in the Alumni Office by mail or phone 301-848-7000 or 301-876-2462, ext. 252.

Class of '60:

Mrs. Anthony (Zada Francis) Aldarelli, Mr. Stephen D. Askin, Mr. John O. Blizard, Jr., Mr. Beauford A. Boyd, Mr. John D. Brunk,



Western New York Alumni: At the home of Richard and Phyllis Ibach, '64. Hawkins, April 27, 1985. Prof. Wasyl Palijczuk; Mrs. Palijczuk; Martha Schaeffer Herting, '50; Virginia Coleman Vlcek, '81; Bill Beatty, '40; Phyllis Ibach Hawkins, '64; Dick Buterbaugh, '57.

Mrs. Janet Boone Cooksey, Mrs. A. Paul (Gertrude Forsythe) Cox, Jr., Mr. James M. Curlander, Mrs. Fred J. (Anne Pfeiffer) Ebeling, Mr. James Peter Economos, Mr. Robert J. Einwachter, Mrs. Ronald L. (Erna Bouck) Ellecamp, Mrs. Allen B. (Antoinette Steinacker) Ellis, Mrs. Jill Moller Fisher, Miss Karen Fogler, Mr. Charles J. Gyle, Mr. Paul W. Hughes, Mrs. Jeanette Price James, Mr. Harlan W. Lavin, Mr. Richard A. Lincoln, Ms. Margaret M. Maltese, Mrs. Virginia Marquardt, Mr. Edwin T. Matthias, Mrs. J. Webb (Bettye Lawson) McCurley, Mrs. John H. (Janice Hastings) McTernan, Mrs. Joanne F. Muhlhan, Miss Sandra L. Nichols, Mrs. T. B. (Dorothy Harrison) Rhodes, Jr., Mr. Raymond A. Seidler, Mr. Ross J. Selby, Mrs. George D. (Ruth Lacke Richards) Summers, Mr. William D. Taylor, Mr. David P. Truitt, Mrs. Robert O. (Laura Orth) Weller, Mr. Carlton E. White, Miss Marjorie I. Wolfe.

Class of '65:

Mr. John W. Baer, Mr. G. Lee Brown, Jr., Mrs. H. Theo (Janis Smith) Criswell, Jr., Mrs. Nancy Taylor Detrick, Mrs. Carolyn Fleischmann, Mrs. Mary E. Graybill, Mrs. Robert J. (Estelle Segall) Harris, Mrs. Daniel (Dollie Rayfield) Harrison, Mr. John E. Hyde, Ms. Lt. William O'Connor, Mr. William Kralowetz, Jr., Lt. Humphreys) Perreault, Mrs. G. Conrad (Janet Schwarzeiner, Mrs. Dennis R. Shaffer, Mr. Herman W. Smith III, Mrs. Everett E. (Valerie Godfrey) Stanley, Mr. William N. Thais.

Class of '70:

Mr. Jack M. Baltzer, Jr., Mrs. Robin Bowe Bechtel, Mrs. Mary K. Boyer, Miss Barbara D. Brenizer, Miss Amanda R. Cespedes, Mr. Wil-

liam R. Durrett, Mr. G. Gillis Farrow, Jr., Mr. Robert E. Gary, Mr. Philip Harnstrom, Miss Ann E. Heermann, Mr. Stanley L. Hill, Ms. Elizabeth M. Keith, Mrs. Judith Spangler Kershner, Mrs. Susan M. Linton, Ms. Janice E. Mayo, AIC Jill Vinson Pevear, Mrs. Ricky D. (Carolyn Racey) Sewell, Mr. Craig E. Thornton, Mr. Benjamin I. Troutman, Miss Charlene M. Williams, Miss Lesli A. Wolf.

Class of '75:

Mr. Daniel R. Atkinson, Mr. Peter B. Barr, Mr. Michael J. Barron, Miss Susan Bigseth, Miss Charlotte C. Blair, Mr. Francis A. Bock, Mr. Walter Burkhardt, Jr., Mr. James K. Carey, Miss Kathryn T. Comisarow, Mrs. Jacquelyn Irwin Custer, Mr. Stephen M. D'Alfonzo, Mr. Albert R. Daniel, Ms. Sharon L. Dean, Mr. Donald H. Emerson, Miss Cheryl A. Flanders, Mr. Frank L. Fumai, Miss Kathryn B. Geldart, Mr. John William Good, Miss Miriam J. Gustfield, Miss Dianne E. Hodgeins, Mr. Philip H. Hom, Mr. Jon H. Hough, Mr. Oluremi T. Ilupje, Mr. Nicholas J. Imme, Miss Judith L. James, Mrs. Elizabeth Bowen Jenkins, Mr. Harold L. Johnson, Ms. Gail S. Jones, Miss Barbara A. Kinzie, Mrs. Francis (Deborah Schumacher) Kohli, Mr. Warren M. Lange, Mr. Robert S. MacWright, Mr. William A. Melvin, Mr. Stephen P. Menninger, Mr. Gregory A. Miller, Mrs. Linda Collins Minnick, Mr. Ronald M. Neff, Mr. David P. O'Brien, Mr. Ronald J. Pleasanton, Miss Margaret W. Pully, Mrs. Judith Saltzman Riley, Miss Julie E. Roy, Miss Catherine A. Schneider, Mrs. Karen R. Shein, Mr. Michael J. Shockey, Mrs. B. June Shuttleworth, Miss Susan M. Stalker, Miss Cynthia L. Thayer, Miss Nancy R. Tomar, Mr. Kenneth C. Weiler, Miss Donna M. Williams, Mrs. Janice Harrington Wilson.

Class of '80:

Mrs. Anne Rutters Acker, Mr. Christopher S. Bailey, Ms. Jane Ellen Bensinger, Lt. Lewis M. Boone, Ms. Leslie E. Bullock, Ms. Karen S. Carpenter, Miss Shirley Fetterolf, Mr. Michael L. Kelly, Mrs. Dennis D. (Nancy Todd) Nickelson, Ms. Jeanette A. Plum, Mr. Munzer Ibrahim Qutub, Mr. Thomas C. Rhubart, Ms. Anne M. Rodin, Mr. Kenneth J. Schwartz, Mrs. Bonnie Clydesdale Ward, Mr. Kerry D. Wright.

Births

Mark Angleberger, 6/84, Roy and Barb Anderson Angleberger, '74
Lindsay Meghan Corley, 8/31/84, Bill, '74, & Michele Swain '75, Corley
Patrick Michael Dulaney, 3/7/85, Don, '74, & Carol Ensor, '73, Dulaney
Gregory Robert Engel, 6/84, Al, '74, & Pam Furness, '75, Engel
Elyse Anne Evans, 3/21/85, Bob & Nellie Arrington Evans, '74
Jamison Robert Hartsock, 7/7/84, Jim, '68, & Sandy Johnson, '74, Hartsock
Kathleen Carson Hiteshew, 7/84, Richard & Toni Carson, '74, Hiteshew
Jennifer Dawn Humphreys, 1/26/85, Ed, '74, & Jan Humphreys
Andrea Keefer, 11/84, Andy, '74, & Cindy O'Neal, '76, Keefer
Jonathon Kempson, 6/84, Wayne & Debbie Bott, '74, Kempson
Molly Lynn McGaughran, 7/84, Jerry, '73, & Robbie Warner, '74, McGaughran
Andrew Sinclair McWilliams, 12/7/84, Wayne, '74, & Janice Crews, '77, McWilliams
Benjamin Howard Meredith, 11/25/84, Tim, '74, & Kathy Meredith
Lauren Elizabeth Noland, 12/22/84, Bob, '74, & Lucinda Newby, '73, Noland
Ian Douglas Oland, 11/20/84, Dwayne, '74, & Jenny Oland
Laura Marie Semesky, 12/20/84, David & Linda Powell, '74, Semesky
Kristin Wagner, 7/84, Frank, '74, & Pat Wagner
Chloe Suzanne Watson, 11/30/84, Bob, '73, & Donna Herbst, '74, Watson
Matthew Jennings Yates, 5/28/84, Tom & Kathie Parker Yates, '74
Kenny and Jenny Berrigan (twins), 9/2/83, Dennis Berrigan, MED '77
Christine Carol Ehly, 12/14/84, Steve, '76, & Carol Weiss, '77, Ehly
Ellen Kathryn Farrell, 3/83, & Karen Anne Farrell, 2/85, Tom, '76, & Kathy Crosswhite, '77, Farrell



Challenge met: Kale Mathias, 1935 class president (left), and Lew Ransom, 1935 reunion fund chairman, announce the record-breaking feat performed by their classmates: \$25,025 pledged to the Alumni Fund. "It was the challenge and the sentiment," said Lew. "The Class of 1934 challenged us to break their \$22,000 record, and the Class of 1933 had challenged them to break their record. We couldn't pass it up."



The Real Thing: In the May '85 Hill, the wrong photo appeared with the right caption for the winning team of the 1984 WMC Invitational Golf Tournament. Pictured for real this time are Alumni Association Golf Team members (l-r) Steve Easterday '72, Jim Reck '66, Bill Dayton '71, Craig Rae '81, Dick Bradley '58, and John Dixon '83.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Maud Stremmel Haines, '04, of Westminster, MD, on February 19, 1985

Miss Erma B. Stewart, '04, of Oxford, MD, on March 13, 1985

Miss Esther S. Baker, '20, of Parksley, VA, on January 25, 1985

The Rev. Dr. Franklin B. Bailey, '21, of Dover, DE, on February 20, 1985

The Rev. Ira M. Dinkle, '26, of Glen Ellyn, IL, in January 1984

Mrs. Lloyd E. Spencer (Ruby Reed), '27, of Westminster, MD, on November 26, 1984

Mrs. Mary Dryden Adams, '28, of Glen Burnie, MD, on February 7, 1985

Mrs. Mildred Doub Hammond, '29, of Williamsport, MD, on October 2, 1984

Miss Katherine G. Doyle, '29, of Westminster, MD, on June 14, 1985

Mr. Charles W. Bankert, '31, of Salisbury, MD, on April 7, 1987

Mr. George E. Hunter, '33, of Lancaster, NH, on May 12, 1985

Mrs. D. Cameron Murchison (Marietta Mills), '33, of Alexandria, LA, on February 27, 1985

Mr. Fred Fowle, '34, of Westminster, MD, on March 20, 1985

Mrs. Charlotte Sprague Marshall, '35, of Parksley, VA, on April 16, 1985

Bishop Fred P. Corson, Honorary 1936, of Philadelphia, PA, on February 16, 1985

Mr. Charles S. Dorrance, Jr., '38, of Baltimore, MD, on March 27, 1985

Mrs. Beatrice Conrad Robinette, '38, of Hagerstown, MD, on March 9, 1985

Mr. Leon N. Timmons, '38, of Pocomoke City, MD, on January 16, 1985

Miss Oma E. Yaste, '39, of Hyattsville, MD

Miss Martha McDonaldson, '43, of Barton, PA, on April 4, 1985

Mr. Roger W. Stout, '60, of New Freedom, PA, on October 22, 1977

Mrs. Raymond R. Smith (Ernestine Jagne-sak), MED'70, on February 14, 1985

Mr. Michael C. Beaver, '79, of Manchester, MD, on May 2, 1985

Mrs. Miriam "Polly" Grayson Beaver, '79, of Manchester, MD, on May 2, 1985

Mr. John B. Von Haack, '84, of Hampstead, MD, on February 27, 1985

Class secretaries honored

Thirty-eight class secretaries were honored guests at the 1985 Alumni Banquet.

Eleven received 10-year service pins:

Mabel Smith Corson '25,

Louise Whaley Howard '26,

Patricia McLaren DiMeo '51,

Phyllis Cassetta Karer '60,

Janice Mooney Hobart '63,

Anne Marlow Vose '66,

Gordon B. Shelton '68,

Patricia Meyers '70,

Betsy Feustle Carpenter '71

Sarah Snodgrass Morris '73.

Special recognition was given to Lillian

Frey Dexter '34 and Jean Bentley Thomp-

son '43, class secretaries since the incep-

tion of the program in 1963 by Phil Uhrig

and Nancy Winkleman, alumni director

and Hill editor, respectively.

Meritorious Service Recognized

Honored with Meritorious Service Awards at the 1985 Alumni Banquet were Ger-

trude Jones Makosky, class of 1925; William G. Eaton, class of 1930; Lewis F. Ransom, class of 1935; Gerald W. Commerford, Class of 1935; and Dorothy McClayton Story, class of 1950.

This award is given for unusual service in the form of faithful and continued effort in maintaining class or other alumni organizations; active participation in alumni or college affairs; or assisting directly in expanding the usefulness, influence, and prestige of Western Maryland College.

Correction

The Hill regrets the omission of Stoney Willis's name from the 1934 50-year class reunion photograph published this past winter. Thanks to Stoney, it was a memorable occasion for classmates, who raised more than \$22,000 for the 1984 Annual Fund.



Meritorious Award recipients (l-r): Lewis F. Ransom '35, Dorothy Story '50, Gertrude Makosky '25, Gerald Commerford '35. Not pictured: William G. Eaton '30.

CLASS NOTES

'26 Since the death of her husband, the Rev. Ira Dinkle, **Elizabeth Somerville Dinkle** has been living with her daughter in Glen Ellyn, IL.

Preston Grace and **Bess Hayman Grace**, '27, Arlington, VA, says that Pres has reached a slow down and is unable to write because of some paralysis in his arms and hands. With a lift and one or two people helping, he can get up.

The Rev. Henry Bowen, St. Petersburg, FL, retired in 1966 as a member of the North Jersey Conference of United Methodist Church.

Nelson "Pete" Rawlings, Fredericksburg, VA, visited Hang Low in Hawaii. He takes great pride in his grandson on whom he is banking to be the family intellectual.

Major Allen Richardson, Santa Monica, CA, has a daughter who is a student at Stanford. Skip still substitutes in math at Beverly Hills High School, where they have elevators and chauffeured limousines. He has just received a 50-year pin from Al Maikah Temple of Mystical Shrine.

Dalton and I in June 1984 spent a month with our son and family in Ft. Ord, CA, for graduation exercises of our 17-year-old granddaughter. She is a student at the University of Delaware, Newark. She spends her vacations with us and a nearby relative. Her parents expect to move east in 1986.

Caroline Wantz Taylor and **David '25** recently had a trip to Tucson, AZ, visiting their grandson. They manage trips to Pocono Mts., Tides Inn in Irvington, VA, and other spots. Their granddaughters are grown. One is married and a travel agent; the other is engaged and a buyer at Hutzlers.

Ruth Jones Shipley, Baltimore, MD, is with her brother at The Home, where all needs are well met with a spirit of love and friendship. She spends time with her brother, who is in a wheelchair in the health center.

Maxwell Burdette, Damascus, MD, lives quietly in a home on the family farm. He has several grandchildren, four girls and three boys.

Charles Addison Stewart, Plandome, NY, lunches with friends at his country club. By mid-afternoon he is home on the shores of Manhasset Bay. In May the special event was the marriage of granddaughter Diane in a Boston church.

Gerardine Pritchard, LaVale, MD, writes that she participates in AAUW Business and Professional Women's Club, Retired Teachers, and United Methodist Church social activities. She also gardens, travels nearby, and cares for an eight-room home with her sister.

Elizabeth Leizear, Bethesda, MD, visits

relatives near Westminster and New Windsor and **Ruth Lenderking Wormelle** and her husband in Sykesville, MD. She enjoys short walks with her husband, Curt.

Mrs. Dalton B. Howard
(Louise Whaley)
731 Smith Street
Salisbury, MD 21801

'29 Good to see so many of you at our 55th reunion last June. **Joe Mathias** and **Kathryn** entertained in their home again with charming hospitality.

In September I attended the 80th birthday party of **Dick Norris**, who lives in Waverly, MD. **Arthur "Otts"** and **Evelyn Broll** and **Samuel "Jiggs"** and **Eleanor Downer** were there from New Jersey.

Roy "Hoot" Chambers was to celebrate his 80th birthday back in his old home in Sidney, NE, in May.

Sara Freeman Long lost her husband last May. She has a daughter and a grandson.

Evelyn Segafosse Ensor lost her husband Feb. 13, 1985. He was the brother of **Kitty Ensor Foresman**. Evelyn has a son, William T., of Medina, OH; a daughter, Carolyn E., of Novato, CA; and five grandchildren.

Pearl Benedict Coe's husband died Aug. 21, 1984.

Paul Howard's wife died in October 1981. Paul is still working as a water engineering consultant. In addition, he likes to play with his computer.

Katheryne Gilbert Kaetzell is a patient at Reader's Memorial Nursing Home in Boonsboro, MD.

Ken Brown visited the British Isles and sent this poem about kissing Ireland's Blarney Stone:

"Why did we climb that spiral stair
That tired us to the bone?
Just to hang backward in thin air
And kiss a dirty old stone?"
The Browns enjoy golf, duplicate bridge, music, opera, concerts, and social gatherings.

Joe Mathias and **Kathryn** spent several weeks in Fort Lauderdale during February.

Charles Foutz and **Henrietta Little '33** had just returned from a cruise to Bermuda. They now divide the year between Westminster and Florida.

Kathryn "Casey" McLane Charlson went to New Jersey; she spent Thanksgiving and two weeks in March in Florida. She has undergone lung surgery and antihormone chemotherapy but is doing well.

Phoebe Roop Goldsboro gardens, quilts, crochets, and makes stationery from dried flowers, etc.

Kitty Ensor Foresman took a trip to Bermuda, she works with the WMC Undergraduate Relations Committee and participates in several social functions there.

Dot Grim Wilson's family sold their cows but kept their bees. She had a successful corneal transplant. They have a granddaughter at WMC and are great-grandparents to Laura Ann Norris of Geneva, NY.

In May **Gladys Miles Duer** hosted a luncheon for old Western Marylanders at the Blue Coat in Dover. Guests included **Mary "Polly" Darby MacLea** who came from Parksley, VA, **Sara "Pat" Freeman Long** from Salisbury, MD, and **Dorothy Hooper Boyle** from Elkton, MD.

Mrs. J. C. Smith
(Eleanor Noble)
317 West Central Avenue
Federalburg, MD 21632

'32 Fifty-three years! On June 6, 1932, 93 young men and women went their separate ways. We embarked on different careers and have done a variety of interesting things.

Virginia Stoner was to join the WMC alumni for the Alaska cruise/tour in June. In September **Virginia** and **Evelyn Kauffman Wall** are planning a trip to Switzerland and a Danube cruise. Virginia lives in Westminster and attends various performances at WMC.

Eva Draper Black spends much time traveling: in April to Hawaii, in July to the Canadian Rockies, in September to Holland, Germany, and Austria.

In February, **Col. Charles "Bob" Etzler** and **Ann Johnson '33** visited their son, Will, a major in the U.S. Army, in Puerto Rico.

Dr. Mary Humphreys joined a Smithsonian Domestic Tour in Tucson, AZ, and traveled the southern part of the state by air-conditioned van.

Mary Lee Shipley Burbage had to mark traveling off of her list of activities for 1984 because of illness with flu.

Alice Evans Walters and **Henry** went on a Caribbean cruise on the *Queen Elizabeth II* in January. In September they will go on a cruise to the Mediterranean—to Athens, the Greek Isles, Egypt, Israel, Sicily, and Italy. Alice does needlepoint and bridge and spends time at her home on the Pocomoke River.

Dr. Fidelia Gilbert works as a missionary. She speaks at rallies and conferences, and to Christian Writers Guild, sharing her experiences as a missionary in Bangladesh and Appalachia. She also hunts wild flowers and takes bird walks in Waynesboro, PA.

Col. Harrison Dixon and **Mary Ellen Senat**

'33 have returned to Alabama after spending time in Glenolden, PA, with Mary Ellen's father. Harrison had more heart surgery in December, but will soon be on the golf course.

Virtue Shockey Clopper writes that her husband's illness has curtailed their traveling. They were hoping to visit Missouri in July. Virtue continues with church activities and bridge.

Muriel Bishop Livingston attended a regional WMC luncheon in High Point, NC. **Dot Rankin '33** was there, too. **Ella Weir Queen** visited Bish on a return trip from Florida. Bish and Larry's recent trip took them to Portugal.

Margaret Lee Nelson Tawes is involved with music and church choir work.

Elizabeth Roe Noble has a new grandson.

In October I toured the New England area; for Christmas, I was in New York, and in April I went to Charleston, SC. My son, John, is doing a second edition of *Waterfowling, The Upper Chesapeake's Legacy*.

In September 1984, our mini-alumni group met again in Dover at the Blue Coat Inn. Those attending were: **Elsie Ebsworth Farr**, **Mary Humphreys**, **Marion Humphreys Joyner**, **Catherine Hitchens Noble**, **Celeste Benson Mitchell**, **Elizabeth Roe Noble**, **Sara Robinson Sullivan**, **Margaret Lee Nelson Tawes**, **Mildred Horsey Harrington**, and **Alice Evans Walters**.

Mrs. Clarence J. Sullivan
(Sara Robinson)
P.O. Box 35
Fallston, MD 21047

'38 Roland E. Watkins, Ellicott City, MD, served in the infantry in Europe and Korea. Returned to job with International Harvester Co. and after 40 years' service retired in 1980. He and wife Ruth have three sons, one daughter, and five grandchildren. Present interests are family, home, garden, and travel. Have just returned from a four-month travel trip to California and the Southwest.

Robert C. and Doris Phillips Snow, Crofton, MD, have enjoyed traveling to various parts of the world since his retirement. They spend two months in Florida with son Bob and two-year-old grandson. Summer finds them in condo in Ocean City. Daughter Carole, in Boston, will study for PhD in special education.

B.Gen. Alvan N. Moore, Annandale, VA, taught a very short time and then went into Army Air Corps Flying School at Randolph and Kelly Fields. He served with Army and later Air Force until retirement in 1971. Married Frances Wixson of Coldwater, MI, in 1944. Have two children and three grandchildren aged 8, 10, and 15. Lived in Tucson; Omaha; Washington, DC; Plattsville, NY; and Orono, VA, CA. Also had overseas tours in United Kingdom and Brazil. On retiring in 1971 he spent one year in hospital with stomach ulcer. Since then has played golf, visited friends and family. In January of this year Franny developed cancer, turning their world upside down.

Ruth Pyle Gallion and husband Herb, Havre de Grace, MD, celebrate 50 years of marriage this summer. They winter in Florida and summer on the Susquehanna. Son is lawyer for U.S. Coast Guard in New Orleans; daughter lives in South Carolina.

Dr. Robert A. Elderdice, Salisbury, MD, first taught school three years, then into the mil-

itary until later 1945. The last 31 months overseas in Casablanca, Bizerte, Sicily, Sardinia, Italy, France, and finally Germany. While located in England he attended American University near the Cotswolds where some excellent professors taught courses in the English novel, the American novel, and Shakespeare. A thrill to get to four plays at Stratford and to weekend in London. Married in 1945 to Towson graduate. Got master's degree at Brown University; then to University of Maryland for his doctorate. Taught at Frostburg State Teachers College 1951-1955. Then home to Salisbury College. Dept. Chairman 15 years, then 10 years of just teaching the drama, Shakespeare, novel, literature, and American writers that he loves. Now retired, he walks three miles daily, works in yard, watches all types of ball games, and reads. Also travels to Ireland and England.

Dr. Charles E. Millard, Warren, RI, married Mildred Lowney, has seven children and two grandchildren. Following two years at WMC he went to George Washington University and then to Georgetown University School of Medicine, in Washington, DC. Graduated in 1942—Cum Laude. Received early hospital training in Pennsylvania and Kentucky. Served 1943-46 in Army Medical Corps; Captain. Taught at Massachusetts School of Medicine; did research work at Dartmouth Medical School, NH, evaluation work in Connecticut and Ohio Academies of General Medicine; and served on Medcom faculty in New York City. His interest is community medicine (family practice). He serves as editorial consultant for Medcom and as clinical professor in two divisions at Brown University. He is also attending physician at Rhode Island Hospital. He founded the Medical Associates of Bristol County Inc., the largest group practice in Rhode Island. His honors include Outstanding Family Physician in RI; Distinguished Public Service Award; a writer's award (essays); ordained permanent deacon in Roman Catholic Church; named Citizen of the Year in 1981 by Bristol County Chamber of Commerce. In 1984 he was one of eight physicians in US named to American Medical Association Committee on Organ Transplants, which he chairs in 1985.

Henry Reindollar, Taneytown, MD, serves on the Commission on Aging in Carroll County and has a hardware store.

Eloise Chipman Payne, Towson, MD, and husband Bill were just home from a stay in Florida where they enjoy golf.

Martha Wilmer Forthman, Sykesville, MD, and husband Almer are two more "snowbirds" who spend three months in Florida.

Allie Mae Moxley Buxton, Damascus, MD, writes thankfully of husband Roscoe's successful second complete hip replacement surgery in January. The Buxtons pursue gardening and genealogy.

Julia Connell Blough, Cumberland, MD, is caring for husband who suffered stroke some time ago.

Dolly Taylor Moore, Denton, MD, plans trip to Bermuda, was looking forward to husband Charles '35, 50th reunion WMC in June, and continues to enjoy two grandchildren.

Henrietta Wolfe Fallin, Fort Myers, FL, says the big news is they are great-grandparents and son Herb '62 is a grandfather. Husband **Kirk** is national director of Assoc. of Watch and Clock Collectors. Henri makes quilts. Both

are into genealogy. Have searched for Kirk's roots in Ireland and plan to find hers in Germany.

Anne Brinsfield Simmons, Morgantown, WV, explains that she and **Jerry** moved recently from New Jersey to be near daughter, her husband, and their two boys, 3 and 5. Enjoy football games at the university; membership in two formal dance clubs; and visits to the Green-brier.

Arlene Appich Korn, Suitland, MD, spent some time in Florida and Grand Cayman, B.W.I.

Lillian Gore Heaps, Street, MD, writes that her husband died on December 18.

Kathleen Messenger Sherman, Indian Harbor Beach, FL, has a toddler granddaughter and grandson.

Temple Morris Madjeski, St. Inigoes, MD, soaked up sunshine in Florida. Retired as reading specialist in eight St. Mary's elementary schools. She and husband have traveled to Austria (1979), England (1980), and Israel (1983). They have five children, three grandsons, and two grandchildren.

Virginia Smith Colburn, Havre de Grace, MD, enclosed clipping describing cruise in March starting at Barbados and then 1,000 miles up the Amazon River to Manaus. Viewed native riverside villages and had a bit of rough weather. She planned to go to Iceland in July. Retired from local newspaper in 1975. Now edits the women's study book each year in her church. For 12 years she has been doing publicity for house tour in December sponsored by the Susquehanna Museum. She has three grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Alice Schneider Larson, Eugene, OR, has sons and families nearby, with fifth grandchild due in August.

Virginia Cluts Heaps, Silver Spring, MD, is retired after teaching instrumental and vocal music in Harford and Howard Counties. Children and grandchildren nearby. Has traveled to Bahamas, Hawaii, and Europe; plans to go to Canadian Rockies this fall.

Elizabeth Lintz Burkhardt, Largo, FL, and husband Bill plan to visit son and family in Wilkes-Barre, PA.

My Edwards Mackley, Woodbine, MD, takes day trips here and there, has four grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Planned to visit Scandinavia in July-August with Maryland Retired Teachers.

Caroline Smith Dudley, Fallston, MD, motored to Vermont in spring 1984 and on to Quebec, Canada. Then in August she and **Allen '36** with son Jim and family enjoyed Bermuda. This February they had 14 days in Hawaii. Still swims with senior citizens at Harford Community College and enjoys Sophisticated Silk Flower Arranging course. Allen dabbles in real estate.

Ludean Bankard Weisser, Columbia, PA, with husband Joe is enjoying retirement. Have traveled in 50 states, Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, France, Italy, Spain, and Portugal. Will go to Ireland this summer. Has been serving on federal grand jury in Philadelphia.

C. Richard Main, Laurel, MD, retired January 1984. Enjoyed two Elderhostel programs. Wants to try three-week program in England, Scotland, and Wales.

Col. Clayton N. Gompf, McLean, VA, following Vietnam tour of duty, retired in 1970.

Second career serving as Deputy Assistant Secretary of Army for Military Personnel Policy at Pentagon for 14 years. Retired 1984. Since then he and wife Florine have visited Brazil, taken two Caribbean cruises, and traveled throughout England and Scotland. Presently doing part-time consulting for Dept. of Army and Veteran's Administration.

Leonard C. "Bill" Graham, Elliott City, MD, has a son Bob who recently married; daughter Jan, San Leandro, CA, presented the first grandchild. Bill and wife spent December there.

Lt. Col. Samuel Baxter, Elliott City, MD, says after Army and railroad careers, and part-time consulting, he has retired completely. Traveled to England, Wales, and Scotland in May. Sailed from Baltimore on *Queen Elizabeth II* and flew home on the Concorde. He also swims to minimize aches.

Col. Anthony H. Ortenzi, Maitland, FL, reports wife Esther, two daughters, son-in-law Bob, and friends celebrated his 70th birthday April 19.

Marlowe M. Cline, Frederick, MD, still enjoys retirement, especially golf. Makes trips to Florida and the Carolinas annually to play. Has eighth grandchild.

Col. John J. Lavin, Merritt Island, FL, has had a run of bad health.

Col. Frank Malone, Salisbury, MD, wrote wife Margaret has suffered several battles with ill health but at this point is more comfortable than in years. They are once again enjoying specials such as National Symphony at Kennedy Center.

Henry Reckord, Towson, MD, says Rotary, Meals on Wheels, church, and Sunday School keep him moving. Enjoyed trip to Oregon for son's wedding in May 1984. Looking forward to Kitty's (Catherine Jockel) 40th birthday.

Harry Bright, New Martinsburg, WV, with us just one year, still keeps in touch and sent I *Lived on Air For Forty Years*, a paperback telling of his life in radio. Harry has several daughters and seven grandchildren.

Dr. Charles R. Ehrhardt, San City West, AZ, and wife Mitzi love retirement. Have summer cottage on top of mountain and beside a lake in Pennsylvania. Involved in church and Scouts, preaches, lectures, and writes. Reviews scholarship applications for Eagle Scouts and heads chapter of National Eagle Scouts Association. Charles gives this column a good ending. He attended 50th reunion, high school class '34, where he made few remarks: "When in high school we learned of Stone Age, Bronze Age, and Iron Age which took thousands of years. Then about Dark Ages, Middle Ages, taking hundreds of years. How remarkable that we, in the last 50 years, have already been a part of three ages: Atomic, Space, and Computer! And now we are about to become a part of a 4th—Old Age. Let us thank God. We have been blessed."

Mrs. Vernon R. Simpson
(Helen Leatherwood)
208 East Church Street
Mount Airy, MD 21771

'41 Jane Toomey Russell was presented with twin granddaughters on Easter morning. Son, Jim, and daughter-in-law, Martha Romano, are both 1970 WMC graduates. Jane loves living at Myrtle Beach, SC, where

she enjoys playing golf.

Bob '39 and Mary Brown Sherman (Kiawah Island, SC) are now great-grandparents of Michelle. Their grandson, Jay, is stationed in Spain with the Navy.

Violet Younger Cook has another granddaughter. Lisa Marie joined the Sam Cook family in Blacksburg, VA, where Sam is at VPI&SU studying computer science. Violet's eldest, Kate, now a general surgeon, married another doctor in Ohio, where they will practice. Peggy got her master's in nursing administration at UNC-G. She is presently VP of nursing services at St. Joseph's hospital in Asheville, NC.

Last year **Fran Dillaway Tompkins** left Union Memorial Hospital after 40 years of service to the hospital and nursing profession. She was active in developing a training program for nurse practitioners and promoting the establishment of a practical nursing school. A \$60,000 scholarship was set up in her name, as well as a hospital fund of \$20,000 to be used where her special interest indicates.

Leigh Venzke retired for the second time last July after 13 years with American Red Cross. He and Margaret "Peg" Moss '43 have made trips to China, Australia, and to San Diego to visit a daughter. Leigh, evidently well recovered from a triple bypass operation in March 1984, attended a reunion of WWII officers at Cape May.

Eleanor "Scotty" Prescott Vergis's husband retired from Arizona State University. Their daughter graduated from University of Arizona and has entered the Peace Corps. She will spend two years in Mali working in health services.

Virginia Bortner Shull retired last year and has moved to Greensboro, NC.

Annette Hutchins Wilfong lives on the Patuxent.

After four years of retirement, **Carl Thomas** is working part time as a bookkeeper with his son's radio business in Frederick. He takes it easy after using a pacemaker for the past two years. **Clyde Thomas** continues to work as head of receiving at Frederick Trading Company.

Helen Hoke Voso is in California recovering from a stroke. Daughter Susan received her doctorate at Florida State University and is now in Alabama, where her husband teaches criminology. Son Guy moved to Chesapeake, VA.

Marjorie DeFord Dague (Port Richey, FL) is enjoying retirement with club and volunteer work. She has plans for trips to Maryland and Hawaii in September.

Jeannette Wigley Thomas and sister Mary Alice Wigley Gottwalds '37 visited her son in San Francisco, then continued traveling through Yosemite. Jeannette expects her 10th grandchild this summer.

Madalyn Flickinger Maust (Hanover, PA) mailed her card from her Hawaiian cruise. She enjoys her six grandchildren.

Ruth Billingslea Weller spent three weeks in the Soviet Union last year.

Frances "Frankie" Royer Copeland spent March in Florida and plans to be in Britain this summer. Volunteer activities, yard, and garden await her return.

Lilyan Bennett Mulvaney (Florida) spent five weeks in the Elderhostel program and a few days in the District of Columbia reviewing the historic sights. She plans a cruise to Alaska

in July. Lilyan also keeps her RN license active.

Mary Wright Carr had a quick trip to Maryland last year to see old friends, **Isabelle Zimmerman Martin** and **Anita Twigg Slama**. Her current historical research project is tracing Buffalo Bill's roots in her hometown, Beverly, MA. Mary reports that **Mary Alice Klein Owens** and Ed visited sons in Olympia, WA. One son was home from Nepal.

Hazel Beard Guyer travels weekly to Westminster to care for her parents at Carroll Lutheran Village. Son Steve has a consulting business, Guyer, Beard and Associates. Son Paul is in data processing.

Thelma Bowen Offutt managed a trip back to the DC area last year.

Doris Hess Milner (Hamilton, MT) lives in an area surrounded by a National Forest and is concerned with forest planning.

Henry Trieler (Scottsdale, AZ) hosted an April gathering of alumni. College President and Mrs. Chambers were present as was our own Eleanor Prescott Vergis.

Madeleine Cooper Duryea (Aiken, SC) lost her husband, Frank, after a seven-year battle with cancer, last September. She is pleased that son Tom was able to get his PhD in physics from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute before his father died. Madeleine, too, has a new grandchild.

The Skeltons have a new grandson, born in August. This year our African Violet Convention took us to southern California, where our visit was interrupted by my gall-bladder surgery. With me on the worship commission of Annandale United Methodist Church are **Patricia "Trish" Webb Hendershot '63** and **Louise Landis Huggins '62**. Louise is our new Director of Music Ministries.

Mrs. Stanley E. Skelton
(Elinor Culligan)
3910 Larchwood Road
Falls Church, VA 22041

'47 Ralph Barrett was appointed superintendent of the Hagerstown District at the Baltimore Annual Conference in June of 1984. **Ralph and Jean McDowell Barrett** are now living in Williamsport, MD. **Bernard Jennings** is rector of the St. John's Episcopal Church, Havre de Grace, MD, and part-time chaplain at Perry Point Veterans Administration Medical Center.

Mary Davies Carson is on the staff of the Alcoholism Treatment Unit of the V.A. Medical Center in Augusta, GA. Mary spent the summer in the British Isles.

Jewell "Judy" Haines Makolin is special education chief in Carroll County.

Your secretary won his first road race after returning to running in 1971. In September 1984 I won a ultra marathon of 24 hours by running 125½ miles and winning the overall race (all age groups) at age 62.

A further note: in November 1983, I agreed to serve as class secretary for two years. Now it is time for another classmate to take over the business of collecting and reporting class news. If you have such an interest, call or write to Donna Sellman, Alumni Director.

Carlton E. Mendell
P.O. Box 1861
Portland, ME 04104

'59 Al and Patty Garcia Wertz reside in Appleton, WI. Last summer Al was promoted to Senior Accounts Manager in packaging sales at Du Pont. Last fall **John Waghestein** participated in a ceremony at which Dr. Ralph John, former WMC president, received the ROTC Outstanding Civilian Service Medal. "Wags" was scheduled to assume command of the 7th Special Forces Group at Fort Bragg, NC, this spring.

George Schaeffer was married last September to Trisha Ann Phillips (you may recall meeting her at our 1984 reunion) in the Gazebo at WMC. Trisha is self-employed—Dial-a-Serv—doing various types of errands and activities for busy and/or incapacitated persons.

My son, David, is a charter bus driver for the family company. Jeanne, 18, will be a freshman at Grove City College in Pennsylvania in the fall. Sue, 16, is a junior in high school. Warren and I have completed Bethel Bible Series training. We are involved with Young Life activities, church activities, and family responsibilities.

Mrs. Warren J. Braunwarth
(Virginia Pott)
36 Evergreen Road
Summit, NJ 07901

'74 Mary Conner and Joe '73 Carter and their three girls have moved to Englewood, CO, due to Joe's job with AT&T Information Systems. He is running the Marketing Training Center there while Mary is enjoying her second career (helping in the girls' school, playing tennis, and running the household). The entire family has taken up skiing.

Another AT&T marketing person, **Lawrence "Chet" Walker**, says things are fine in Morris Plains, NJ. Chet is now the Marketing Manager-National Accounts in the Woodbridge Branch Office.

Bill and Linda McHale '75 Thomas are remaining at their present church again this year. Bill jogs more than 80 miles a week while Linda chases their three kids.

Rob Carter is in his fifth year as pastor of Smithville United Methodist Church in Dunkirk, MD. Carolyn and Rob have three children. Rob is a member of the Board of Directors of Calvert County Hospice and president of the Calvert County Council of Religious Leaders; he also serves on the County Commission on Human Relations.

Wayne and **Debbie Bott Kempton** are finishing their third year at the First Baptist Church in Waldorf, MD. They have two boys. Debbie teaches piano and voice lessons; she is computerizing their church! Next year Wayne will be teaching in Baltimore as an adjunct professor for Southern Seminary.

Bill Geiger left his position as pastor of First Presbyterian Church in New Jersey this summer and will return to full-time graduate work in psychology in September at the University of Pennsylvania. He will be in the Graduate School of Education.

Jeff '73 and Nora Waugh Jones are moving to Cockeysville in July. Jeff will be pastor of Epworth United Methodist Church. He was named an Outstanding Young Man in America by the Jaycees in 1984 and Nora was named an Outstanding Young Woman in America in 1985. Nora has half finished her master's in music education at Towson State University.

She also teaches three days a week at a Catholic elementary school in Baltimore City. They have two children.

Charles "Chuck" Lakel still lives in Denver and has been promoted to General Manager of Pasco Laboratories Inc., a subsidiary of Difco Laboratories; Pasco manufactures *in vitro* diagnostics.

Cathy Nelson Price is writing, with two articles due out in *The Disciple*. She has a son and daughter.

Jeanie Scott Holloway is busy with her two children and as a part-time secretary. She is on the Parent Advisory Council at Snow Hill Elementary.

Pat Nardone Osborne and Henry are in Hawaii and have two children.

Leon and Judy Gardner Salzman are now living on Long Island. Leon was promoted to general manager for one of Marriott's In-Flite Kitchens at LaGuardia Airport in May 1984. They moved into their new home in September and have two children. Judy is completing her master's in reading education.

Barbara Brown Vollmar and family are in Festus, MO. They keep busy in the yard. Barb is a substitute teacher.

Maria Petrucci opened her own chiropractic practice on Main Street in Laurel, MD, in September 1984. She works there three days a week and spends another three days working with another chiropractor in Greenbelt.

Mike Gosman and his wife, Barbara, and two friends bicycled 4,600 miles across the U.S. It took 63 days and they crossed 13 states, from the Oregon Pacific Coast to Ocean City, NJ.

Bruce and Linda Wooten Anderson bought a sailboat and took a sailing course. Linda does secretarial work part time. They have two children. The Andersons enjoyed a week of skiing at Sugarbowl, VT, this past winter.

Pete and Cathie Rees Lenhoff work at their horse business. Pete is a quality show rider. Cathie hoped to be good enough to start showing this spring.

Michael Doukas is currently working for ARINC Research Corporation as a management consultant. He imported a Swedish show horse in May 1984 and has become very interested in dressage and doing some horse shows.

Scott Krieger became a full vice president at Mercantile Bank in April 1984 while wife, Becky, left teaching childhood classes to work in the labor and delivery suite as an RN at Franklin Square Hospital on a part-time basis. They have a daughter and a son.

Ian MacFawn is a veterinarian at the Westminster Veterinary Hospital.

Dennis Kirkwood and his wife are enjoying being parents to their two-year-old daughter; they are also both teaching at Fallston High School and running the family farm. The Kirkwoods spent four days with **Bill '75** and Denise Powell on Cape Cod the summer of 1984.

Rick Spink has been employed at Springfield Hospital for nine years. He spent the wintering with a sprained ankle, which restricted his hiking and sports. His sister, **Diane '76**, has a daughter.

Carol Hoyle left an administrative position at the Maryland Rehabilitation Center to become training for business and industry at Catonsville

Community College. She develops training programs for companies and professional organizations. She has also bought another home—in Uppero.

Kathy Rigger Angstadt has decided to resign from Padonia Swim Club and set out to find, with husband, Dennis, a business of their own. They travel much and enjoy their son.

Diane Munkel finished her last semester at American University and took the bar exam in February. She had been working for the NLRB also. Her son is now 6.

Chip Rouse Reid is teaching part time at Villa Julie College after taking one year off after Bren was born. Husband **Robert '72** is still at USF&G.

Jackie Deekyne Cowan has a new part-time job. She is the counselor for the Displaced Homemaker program at the Carroll County branch of Catonsville Community College. Jackie still works occasionally as a social worker for Home Call; she has two kids.

Gary Harner obtained his second master's degree and is presently working in the administration at Towson State University.

Connie Huston received her MA from the University of Maryland in 1983. She began working for the IRS in 1982 and accepted a transfer to Cumberland, MD, in the fall of 1984. She purchased a home in Rawlings and plans to teach part time at a nearby college.

Mary Purdum received a master's in education from Hyler Anderson College in 1978 and in September 1978 began working at that college, which is located in Crown Point, IN. She is now Assistant to the Dean of Women and lives on the campus in a college guest house.

Jody Barker Gillespie is in an MBA program at Babson College in Wellesley, MA. Her concentration is in finance. She also continues to be very involved with her step-daughter—her school and Girl Scout troop, too.

Doug Paulsen continues to live in Atlanta. He married a former student of his, Anna Marie, in May 1984 in Richmond. She will begin her residency in psychiatry at Emory University in July. Doug received a new research grant from NIH and is working on a study guide in histology for Lange Medical Publications—which should be published in 1986.

Laura Stephenson was married on Oct. 27, 1984 in Baltimore to Joseph Thomas. Laura is in her third year of a residency in OB/GYN at Sinai Hospital. Joe works for Aetech Corp., a computer service bureau in Washington, DC. They've enjoyed some skiing, camping, and time at the beach.

Bob Watson '73 is now controller at Challenge Electrical Equipment; he has also opened a CPA office at home. His wife, **Donna Herbst**, cares for their two girls and works as a freelance writer. In December 1985, Bob will receive his second master's—this time in taxation from Widener.

Roy and Barb Anderson Angleberger have a year-old boy. Barb has "temporarily retired" from the working world. The Anglebergers still run and play racquetball.

Nellie Arrington became marketing manager for Edmunds & Hyde Inc., an architectural, interior design and computer-aided design firm in Baltimore in April 1984. She was also listed in *Who's Who in American Women* this winter.

Don and Carol Ensor '73 Dulany still enjoy Florida. They have two sons.

Bob Noland is now the quality assurance officer for Gilette Medical Evaluation Labs in Rockville, MD, while **Lucinda Newby '73** continues to work half time for Frederick County Department of Social Services. They have a son.

Wayne and Janice Crews '77 McWilliams have moved to Hagerstown, MD, where Wayne is practicing urology. Janice is staying home taking care of their new house and son.

Tom and Kathie Parker Yates are in Clarksville, MD. They have a daughter and a son.

Andy Keefe is working in Westminster as an associate broker with Reck Real Estate. He has also started his own building company—Family Homes Construction Inc. **Cindy O'Neal '76** and Andy have a son and a daughter.

Al Engel continues to live and work in downtown Baltimore. His wife, **Pam Furness '75**, works at Johns Hopkins. They have a son.

Dave Rogers is working for Maryland Forest Park and Wildlife Service as a Park Ranger at Patapsco Valley State Park. He graduated from the Police Training Academy in December 1983 and from Ranger School in February 1983. Dave and Nancy were expecting their third child in April.

Dwayne Oland is still employed at the U.S. Army Medical Research Institute of Infectious Diseases and recently received an award for his work in monitoring vaccine trials. Later this year he hopes to co-author two journal articles on vaccine development and Third World health care. Dwayne has also written, cast, and directed the annual Feagaville Dinner Theater presentation. He is active in his church and has been writing and acting in a series of historical dramas for the church's 100th anniversary. Dwayne and Jenny have two sons.

Penny Parsons Gole and her husband have adopted a baby boy. Mark is working at Brookside Nature Center in Wheaton Regional Park. Penny interpreted at a senior high in Montgomery County for seven years until their son arrived.

Debra and Gary Ball-Kilbourne report that during January 1985 they adopted a son. Gary continues to pastor three churches in North Dakota as well as work on his PhD dissertation.

Ed Humphreys reports to Ft. Leavenworth, KS, in June for work for the Combined Arms Combat Developments Activity. He and Jan are both looking forward to coming home from Germany for a while.

Jerry '73 and **Robbie Warner McGaughan** live in Virginia and have two daughters.

David and Linda Powell Semsky have moved back to Westminster from Oklahoma. David works as an electrical engineer at Martin Marietta Aerospace. Linda is a senior systems analyst for a data processing consulting firm in Rockville. She left a position as manager, office automation, at Kerr-McGee Corp. in Oklahoma City to move back here. She sees **Tara Auxt Baugher '75**.

Ken and Debbie Huffer '76 Bates expected their second child in May. They still play at Maggie's on Friday and Saturday evenings. Ken works for Carroll County Bank as a commercial lending and business development officer.

Sam Bricker and Carol have added another member to their growing menagerie—a Doberman. They expected their first child in May.

Sam is a senior claims representative in the commercial division at Aetna Life & Casualty, while Carol was recently promoted to claims representative in the personnel division at Aetna.

Missy and Glenn Fell also expected their first child in May. Glenn works for Electronic Data Systems (EDS) where he handles the installation of their computer system in four hospitals in Ft. Lauderdale, FL.

Pat and Frank Wagner are still living on the Big Island in Hawaii, where they have opened their own business, Mother's Den. They have a daughter and a son.

Kathy and Tim Meredith are two busy lawyers. Kathy has returned to practicing law at Semmes, Bowen and Semmes in Baltimore, while Tim continues in private practice in Severna Park, at Corbin, Warfield, Schaeffer & Meredith. He concentrates on civil litigation and edits a newsletter on real estate law. Tim recently received one of Scouting's highest honors, the District Award of Merit. He was one of four adult Scout leaders cited for outstanding service to Scouting in the Four Rivers District of the Baltimore Area Council.

Richard and Toni Carson Hiteshew sold their house and had until July to find another home! They were looking around the Catonsville area. They have a daughter.

Louis Mattocks and Gary McCrorie moved to a new home on two acres overlooking a small lake. Gary is in quality assurance for terminal design at IBM in Raleigh, NC. Louise is a systems programmer/analyst at Mitsubishi Semiconductor in Durham and claims to be learning a lot of Japanese!

John and Kristen O'Connor Reynolds moved into their new home in April 1984. They have set up the study for John's studies and Kristen's research. She is attending the University of South Florida as a master's candidate in history and teaches part time at a private school that their son attends. John is still working at Eched and on his research. This year he was elected by the faculty to chair the faculty coordinating committee. The Reynolds spent a month in Hong Kong, China, and Japan.

Jeanette Hardy and Ron Baldwin had a home built on their lot in Monkton, MD. They have two girls.

Dick Schwanke continues to run his own business—DS Cycle Pro Shop in Abingdon, MD, and recently moved to a larger location.

Lyn Van Name was elected to WMC's Sports Hall of Fame recently. Lyn is also serving on a commission on student life at WMC.

Rick '77 continues to enjoy working for himself at Fulton, Stump and Wright Inc. I am still trying to learn all the ins and outs of Central Office Switching Engineering. Thanks again for all of your responses. You'll be hearing from me soon!

Mrs. Richard L. Wright
(Kathy Blazek)
30 Aintree Road
Towson, MD 21204

'77 Dennis Berrigan, MEd, and his wife, Margaret, are the proud parents of twins; Kenny and Jenny. Kenny is deaf like his parents while Jenny is hearing. Dennis works at the Madonna College of Lwonia, MI, as an instructor of Sign Language Studies. In that position he is teaching American Sign Lan-

guage to second-language learners.

Beverly Gandolfi Chandler, Finkburg resident and music teacher at West Middle School, has been active in WMC's "Theatre on the Hill." Last summer she was involved with conducting *Jesus Christ Superstar* and the summer before that she conducted *Cabaret*. Beverly also accompanies the Carroll County Choral Society and has conducted the Baltimore Comic Opera.

Lynn Cowan has moved from Baltimore to Minneapolis to start a job as a computer consultant developing information systems for public agencies. She also will be working on her doctoral dissertation in political science at Johns Hopkins—and quilting to keep warm.

Steve '76 Ehlly is in industrial real estate and **Carol Weiss** has been teaching 7th-grade math in Luthonia, GA. They are new parents, also.

Kathy Crosswhite and Tom '76 Farrell have a home in Lutherville, MD. Tom is a systems programmer for the USF&G Insurance Company in Baltimore. Kathy stays at home with their two children.

Scott Gingerich has been working as an elementary physical education teacher in Charles County. He has also taught and coached sports for Parks and Recreation. His graduate work is nearly finished at the University of Maryland. His degree will be in adapted physical education.

Last March, **Wayne Hughes, MLA**, was honored as the Maryland State Outstanding Teacher of American History by the State DAR Society, representing the local Soldiers Delight DAR Chapter. In 1983, Wayne Hughes taught social studies and 12th-grade archaeology at Owings Mills High School, where he was chosen Outstanding Teacher Historian for Baltimore County. He is a member of the Capitol Historical Society. He is married, with three children, and has been working as a co-author on a textbook of Maryland history to be used in elementary schools.

Ellen Pierce has been made manager and assistant treasurer of the Princeton Bank's Cinnaminson Mall office in New Jersey. She began her banking career as a teller with Heritage Bank prior to joining the Bank of New Jersey, Princeton Bank and the Bank of New Jersey merged last December.

Eric "Rick" Rosenberg of Juneau, AK, married Anita Wright of Takoma, WA, on Sept. 8, 1984. They met in Ketchikan, AK, several years ago. After serving two years as a commanding officer of the Coast Guard cutter *Cape Roman* in Ketchikan, Rick is now stationed in Juneau at the Seventeenth Coast Guard District Operations Center. His operation handles all maritime search and rescue operations in Alaska. He was involved in the case of *Frieda K*, the American vessel seized by the Soviet Union for straying into Soviet waters. His group coordinated the return of the vessel and her crew.

Marjorie Feur Waxenberg writes that she and her husband, Steve, have bought a house in Stony Brook, NY. They sold their house in Huntington, which they had renovated. Marjorie still works for the Harris Corporation. She teaches piano lessons and has been very excited over her purchase of a 1925-26 Chickering Grand piano (6'5") in a mahogany case. She had the piano rebuilt.

I am still working at General Electric and helping to raise our children. My husband,

Ken, has just had a job change and promotion and commutes to Virginia from Bowie.
Please write with your news. And remember that our 10-year Reunion is just around the corner.

Mrs. Donna Armstrong Gicker
15548 Peach Walker Drive
Bowie, MD 20716

'80 REUNION

Rick Gambino is engaged to **Kathy Smith**. Kathy completed a master's in nursing from the University of Tennessee and works in a hospital on Long Island. **Suzette Scheffler Elbourne** married Scott in August of 1983. In addition to teaching elementary school music in Cecil County, Suzette is planning to get a master's degree in applied music. **Sue Robinson Tandy** landed a full-time teaching position working with first graders. She took a trip to Germany awhile back. **Bill Spring** returned from Germany and was stationed at Fort Benning, GA. **Eamon McGeeady**, now a captain in the Army, completed an armor officer advanced course at the U.S. Army Armor School in Fort Knox, KY.

Sue Hever Miller still teaches foreign languages at South Carroll High. Sue received her master's degree in education at Towson State, in May 1984. Sue was also an outstanding "Young Woman of America" for 1983. **Mary Ellen Bellanca** had a September 1984 wedding. Her groom was Anthony Romeo, a Harrisburg correspondent for WGAL-TV. Mary Ellen had started a job as a writer/producer with the Pennsylvania Rural Election Association. **Mary Cole Schuyler** has a job in the editing department at the Solar Energy Research Institute in Black Hawk, CO. Mary was married in January 1983.

Scott Peters lives in Elizabethtown, PA, working as a case worker/social worker for a government agency, evaluating and investigating reports of child abuse and providing family counseling and education. **Kathi Hill** has been handling some child abuse cases for the Carroll County State's Attorney's Office. Kathi will be marrying Dave Warner, a state trooper, in June. **Nancy Menefee** is also having a June wedding, to sports reporter, Jerry Gackson. After a few years with the *Maryland Gazette*, Nancy is presently working as assistant director of public relations for South Baltimore Hospital.

Audrey Flowers received an award from the Maryland School for the Deaf for outstanding residence hall supervision; **Gayle Annis** received the Boor Piefendorf Award from Drew Theological Seminary, for excellence in the art of preaching; **Maria Wilson-Burke** earned her master's degree in social work from Rutgers University; and **Cathy Lewis** was promoted to branch manager of the Owings Mills branch of the First National Bank.

Steve and O'Donnell White Timchula have new twin boys. **Mitchell Alexander** has wedding plans. See you at the reunion.

Ann Hackman
85 Janeline Drive
Glen Burnie, MD 21061

'83 **Rob Collison** is in law school at the University of Maryland. **Tom Newcomer** will tie the knot on Nov. 3, 1985, and is working for IBM in Rockville.

Theresa Denion recently moved to Rockville, MD, where she'll be closer to her job as a pension analyst at Martin Marietta.

John Dixon attends American University full time for his master's in real estate development and works part time for Emerald Land Developers. **Chris Adamiak** lives in California, where he markets software for the moving industry and recently purchased his own moving company. **Jay Krouse, MED** is successful in the insurance business in New Jersey.

Betsy Mayer just finished her second year of law school at the University of Maryland.

Robin Erickson teaches seventh-grade history in Hampstead and still sees **Tim Pirchalski '85**. **Annette Horn** and **John Seiler '84** are engaged to marry in January. Annette is living with **Jane Krug** and **Erin O'Connell** in Rockville, MD.

Sue Herbert and her husband Ray Fortmon are in Baltimore, MD. Sue is a weaver with Judith Bird.

Jennifer Gill works in public relations at Boy's Latin in Baltimore, teaches aerobics, and will soon be starting work toward her master's in publication design at the University of Baltimore. Jennifer took a trip to the Bahamas this spring with **Mary Barker**, who works for the National Telephone Cooperative in Washington, DC. Mary rooms with **Cindy Wilcox '84**.

Dan Guy and Neil Epstein are studying law at the University of Baltimore. **Liz MacSherry** works at an insurance agency and is engaged to marry Tony Mogue on Nov. 2. **Laine Gillespie** is doing research in psychology at the University of Maryland and has been in some local plays and musicals. **Cindy Brault** traveled to Europe in the spring. **Eric Henning** married Jeanne Rickwald on May 18, 1985. Eric is a broker with Prudential Bache Securities in Tysons Corner, VA.

Elise Armacost is a reporter for the Carroll County *Evening Sun*.

Jeff Morrison and **Jeff Carlson** are both employed at Serigraphics, a Baltimore silk-screening company.

David "Bogs" Bogdanski manages a Domino's Pizza store in Baltimore.

Steve Algeier and **Ivy Silverman '84** got married in Little Baker on May 17, 1985. **Craig Clary** was best man. Ivy is a social worker at Sinai Hospital in Baltimore. **Kevin Trezise** is a "purchaser at auctions."

Ellen Noel is a manuscript editor at Johns Hopkins University Press. Ellen recently moved to a Roland Park apartment. **Carolyn Bouma '82** is working on her PhD in genetics at Hopkins. **Lori Bimstefter** and **Charles Reinhardt '84** married in November 1984 and are living in Catonsville, MD.

Watson "Scott" Lohman works in Procter & Gamble's Professional Services Division and sees **Beth Gray '84**. Scott rooms with **Gary Harris** in Columbia, MD. Gary is a sales rep with Bassett Bedding and sees **Suzi Matthews '84**.

Bob Wassman is a chemical consultant for Eco Flo, and part of his job is to help eliminate hazardous waste. **Matt Baker** works for the House Information Services on Capitol Hill. Matt sees **Margaret Powell**, who is working on her master's in biomedical engineering at George Washington University. **Paul Lewis** and **Laura MacKay '85** are married. Paul is a sales rep with Brown & Williamson, a tobacco company. **Brian Fox** attends law school in

Florida. **Paul Burkitt** markets office computer equipment and took a trip to Hawaii this spring. **Dave Yurcisin** and **Vince Genco** still work for Kirby Vacuum Cleaners. Dave recently bought a house with his brother **Glen '84**. **Joan Kelly** works for a congressman. **Rob Blaker** is a New Jersey state trooper.

Elaine Lippy married **Craig Wheatley '81** in June.

Katie Altman works in personnel and will marry Pat Revell in September. Two of Katie's bridesmaids will be **Evelina Angow**, still at the University of Maryland graduate school for chemistry, and **Margaret Powell**. **Rob and Sue "Lucy" Maseth** are living in Ellicott City, MD. Sue teaches art at Frederick High School, and Rob is a manager for Colorado Prime, a home foods service.

Mark McCullin recently completed his teaching certification in biology at WMC and has been coaching girls JV soccer and tennis at Liberty High School. **Mark and Jenny Eisberg '84** plan a May 1986 wedding. Jenny is working for Cherry Hill Special Events in New Jersey. Mark will be best man for his brother, **Fran '81**, in November.

Jackie Anderson and her husband, Malcolm Stranathan, will be living in England for the next few years because of Malcolm's job with NSA (the National Security Agency). **Pam Russell** lives in Vermont and teaches at a school for the deaf. **Luis Arana** is employed with Erroll's Video in Reisterstown. **Alice Leftridge** is the assistant manager at a Gas N' Mart in Dundalk. **Bruce Mable** works in the art and photography department of the *Gaithersburg Gazette*. **Kathy Maxwell** works for the Montgomery County government. **Julie Olmsted** works at an artbase near her home in La Plata, MD. **Heidi Brelsford** has worked for the Rouse Company; in August she will attend the American Graduate School of International Management. **Hilary Wilson** married John Cosby on May 11, 1985. **Cindy Swerzy** and **Ellen Stump Menendez '82** married June 8, 1985, on Long Island and are living in Brooklyn Heights, NY. Cindy works for the Museum of the City of New York, and Randy was promoted at Gabelli and Co., a New York brokerage. Ellen and **Joe Menendez '81** are living in Boston, MA, where Ellen works with IRAs at a bank and Joe manages Jiffy Lubes.

Stacie Matzorkis is living in Cleveland, OH, where she supervises 10 people in a computer-related business. **Kathy Norris** does biology lab work in Baltimore. **Becky Poynter** and **Tim Kinkner '84** still see each other.

Mary Kay McDonald took a group of her high school German students to Europe this summer. **Donna Todd** works as an accountant for Jiffy Lube. **Suzi Seger** travels from New York to Philly to DC in her job as a manufacturer's representative in the clothing industry. **Lisa Stahl** is working at the Maryland School for the Deaf.

I am working at Smith Burke & Azzam advertising in Baltimore as a production assistant. In June I moved into Baltimore, MD, with **Betsy Mitchell '84**, so please note my new address below. I hope many of you will respond to my December mailing so the next column will be better!

Beth White
700 Park Avenue, Apt. 4-E
Baltimore, MD 21201

Nicky Pesik makes Academic All-America

by Steve Ulrich

ACADEMIC ALL-AMERICA. It has a nice ring to it. For Western Maryland College senior Nicky Pesik (Baltimore, MD) it sounded twice as nice earlier this year when she learned that she had been selected for the second consecutive year as a first-team Academic All-America softball player.

The Collegiate Sports, Information Directors of America (CoSIDA) select the academic squads for two classifications—University Division (NCAA Division I) and College Division (NCAA II and III and all NAIA schools). Pesik was one of nine players nationwide to receive first-team accolades.

A 1982 graduate of Pikesville High School, she played volleyball, basketball and softball at Pikesville and was named honorable mention All-Baltimore County in basketball in 1981 and 1982.

As with almost any athlete, she started playing when she was young, and her chief competition was her twin brother.

"He started playing and I just kept up with him," she remembers. "I continued through high school, and I found that it was a good release from the pressure of academics."

When it came time to choose a college, Pesik found that a smaller school would be to her liking.

"Western Maryland has a strong academic program, and the thought of small classes and individualized education really appealed to me," she stated.

How does she juggle a difficult pre-medical curriculum and two sports (she is a co-captain of the volleyball team)? "It's simple," she said. "My priorities are academics, volleyball and softball . . . everything else is a distant third."

Her favorite sport? "Volleyball," she said emphatically. "I enjoy team sports because it takes a team effort to succeed. And when the team does well . . . it makes it fun too."

Sporting a 3.9 grade point average in biology, Pesik has set her sights on a career in medicine. "I've applied to about 11 medical schools. I think Western Maryland has prepared me for medical school, and I don't have any regrets."

Pesik became only the second WMC



Western Maryland's two-time Academic All-America Nicky Pesik '86.

athlete to receive Academic All-America honors twice. Chip Chaney '75 received College Division honors in football in 1973-74.

Spring sports recap

As the dust settled on the 1984-85 calendar, just three of the nine spring sports teams could post marks—golf, softball and lacrosse.

BASEBALL (10-15 overall, 5 Southwest)—The Terror nine got a fast start capturing six of their first seven games before tailing off at the year. Senior co-captain Jeff Weyer (More, MD) led the Terrors with a .423 average. He set seasonal homeruns (9) and runs batted in (10). Freshman Mike Draper (Boonsboro, MD) led the WMC pitching staff with a record and a 3.45 ERA. Weyer was lone Terror choice on the All-MAC team as first-team 1st-baseman.

SOFTBALL (10-6 overall, 8-2 MAC Southwest)—The Terrors jumped off to an 8-2 start before dropping a twinbill at Gettysburg to fall into 2nd place in the section. Freshman Lisa Sullivan (Westminster, MD) led the team in hitting with a .423 average. Captain Donna Cox (Fallston, MD) and Nicky Pesik (Baltimore, MD) were named 1st-team All-MAC.

MEN'S LACROSSE (3-10 overall, 2-2 MAC West)—The Green and Gold once again faced one of the toughest schedules in the nation playing six of the top 15 teams in Division III. Junior co-captain Mark Carter (Ellicott City, MD) led the

team in scoring with 30 goals and 3 assists. Senior Bruce Kracke (Lutherville, MD), junior Cole Younger (Phoenix, MD) and Carter all received 2nd-team All-MAC accolades.

WOMEN'S LACROSSE (7-2-1 overall, 3-1 MAC West)—Posting their best mark since 1975, the women's lacrosse team served notice to the MAC that they will be a force to be reckoned with in 1986. An overtime loss at Gettysburg was all that kept WMC from a spot in the MAC title game. Junior Nancy Hutchinson (Ellicott City, MD) led the Green in scoring with 44 points, including 33 goals. Senior Barbie Hess (Huntingdon Valley, PA), junior Fran Ward (Towson, MD) and Hutchinson were all named honorable mention All-MAC.

GOLF (9-5 overall)—The Terror golfers registered their best mark since 1979 this season. Junior Jack Collins (Columbia, MD) led the way for WMC with an 82.6 stroke average while classmate Gordon Diehl (Newton, NJ) had an 83.7 average.

(NJ) . . . City, MD) . . . marks. Junior Mark Johnson (Huntingdon, MD) and soph Greg Merril (Rockville, MD) posted a team-best 5-5 mark in doubles.

WOMEN'S TENNIS (3-7 overall)—The Green and Gold women's team also closed strongly, capturing their last two matches. Junior Sue Malkus (Cambridge, MD) had the best singles mark at 3-6, while freshman Eva Cechowski (Marlton, NJ) and senior Linda Spring (Baltimore, MD) had a 3-1 doubles mark.



The 1985 Green Terrors will play their first home game Saturday, September 28.

MARK YOUR CALENDAR

Homecoming

October 12

Sports Hall of Fame

November 16

and

13

SCHEDULE

19	at Dickinson
23	at Messiah
25-26	NORTH/SOUTH TOUR- NAMENT at WMC
28	GALLAUDET
30	GETTYSBURG
Nov. 1	YORK
2	at Elizabethtown Tournament
8-9	MAC CHAMPIONSHIPS at WMC

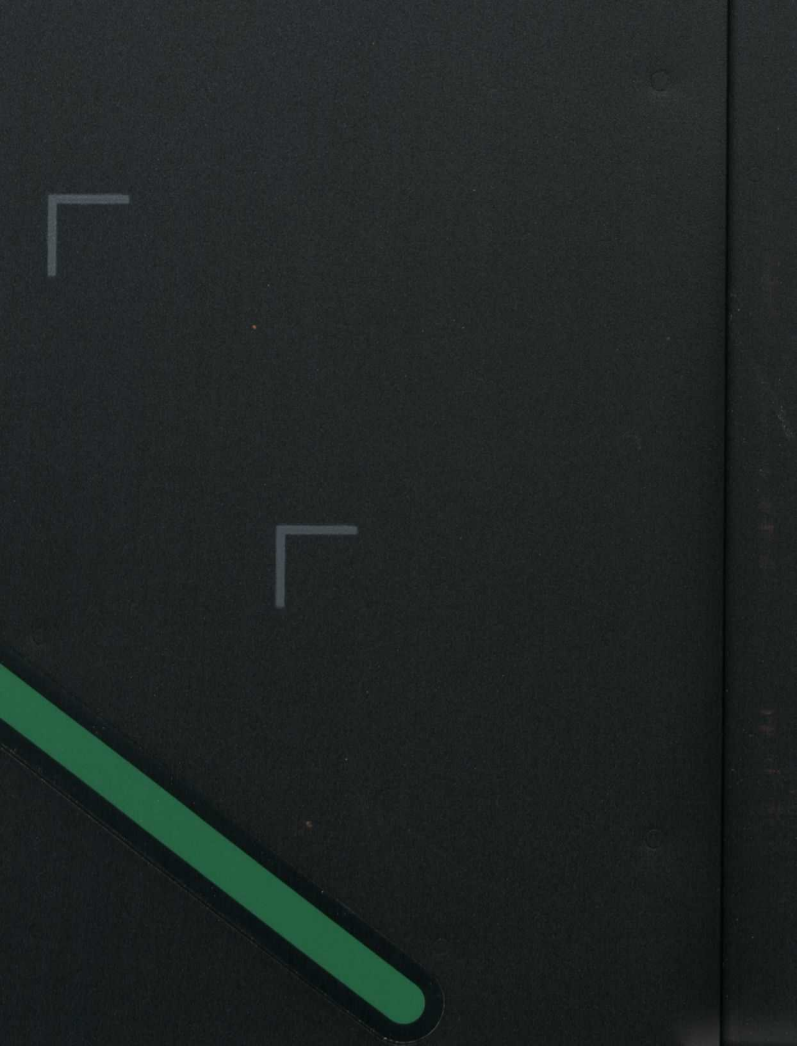
FIELD HOCKEY 1985

Sept. 14	at Juniata
17	YORK
21	at F&M
26	at Washington
Oct. 2	GETTYSBURG
5	at Lebanon Valley
7	SUSQUEHANNA
11	JOHNS HOPKINS
14	at Hood
16	at Dickinson
19	ELIZABETHTOWN
21	MESSIAH

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Nov. 2	at F&M
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Sept. 19	at Notre Dame/Johns Hopkins
21	at Mary Washington Tourney
Oct. 3	at F&M
4-5	at Juniata Classic
9	ELIZABETHTOWN
11-12	at Dickinson Invitational
14	SUSQUEHANNA
16	at Washington

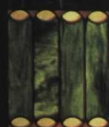
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The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

NOVEMBER 1985



SUNDAYS

The Yale Gordon Artist Series

OF NOTE

at Western Maryland College

February 9 Baltimore Wind Quintet

February 16 Anne Pemberton Johnston,
soprano

April 6 The Princeton Ballet

Alumni Hall Mainstage / 3 p.m. / Western Maryland College in Westminster, MD
Tickets, call (301) 848-7000 ext. 265

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME I, NO. 3

NOVEMBER 1985

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Alumni Editor, Donna D. Sellman
Editorial Assistant, Nancy Godwin
Contributing Writers, Sandra Carlson '85,
Kelly Connor '87

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Address alumni correspondence to the Office of Alumni Affairs, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157. All other correspondence should be sent to the Office of Public Information, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157.

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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: Raphael's *Madonna and Child* is reproduced in one of the four, 9 x 15 feet stained glass windows completed for Little Baker Chapel in 1902. Photographed by Susie Fitzhugh, November 1984.

NEWS FROM THE HILL

We're better than we think

Finding a cure for what he terms "a widespread disease we could call an inferiority complex around campus" is one of the most important challenges facing Western Maryland College's new vice president for college relations, Walter L. Wahlen.

"The college's image—and the campus-wide concern about it—presents a very complicated problem," Wahlen says, "but it is one we should be able to dissect, analyze, and rebuild."

The former vice president for development and college relations at Rider College in Lawrenceville, NJ, Wahlen lists his single most satisfying achievement during his 35 years at Rider as managing the public relations aspects of Rider's relocation from downtown Trenton to its present suburban campus. It was a move that entailed transforming Rider's image from that of a small business college to one of a respected, multi-purpose institution of higher learning.

At Western Maryland the 56-year-old Long Island native has been particularly impressed with "the sense of warmth and openness that everyone has toward the college and toward each other."

"There isn't any sharp division between faculty and administration," he says. "We're all working together."

Wahlen thinks that the "family feeling" at the college can help us establish a "stronger presence in Baltimore and Washington" by, for instance, "looking for ways that our alumni can provide more meaningful assistance to our admissions effort."

The former YMCA, Mercer Medical Center, and Rotary Club board member has been quoted as saying that he is a "strong believer that the academic world should be involved in the community."

A broader view to the outside world is reflected in the renaming of WMC's Development Division to the Division of College Relations. "The word *development* identifies strongly with *fund-raising*,



Walter L. Wahlen, new vice president for college relations.

and that's too narrow a focus for the goals of this division," Wahlen says. "College Relations connotes the much broader concept of *friend raising*—with all of WMC's external publics. And that will be our primary thrust."

Sports Hall of Fame to honor six

Six former Western Maryland College athletic greats were inducted into the College's Sports Hall of Fame at a banquet in their honor on Saturday, November 2 at 6:30 p.m. in Englar Dining Hall.

Alvin R. Paul '50 of New York City was a three-sport athlete in football, basketball and lacrosse. He was twice named All-Maryland in football at offensive guard. Paul also started the varsity lacrosse team at Western Maryland and played defense, midfield and attack for three seasons. He has been the athletic director at Columbia University for the past 25 years.

Richard N. Schmertzler '73 of Baltimore was a two-sport athlete in track and wrestling. Regarded as one of the best wrestlers ever at WMC, he won four consecutive Mason-Dixon Conference titles, twice represented WMC in the NCAA Championships and was among the "Faces in the Crowd" in the April 9, 1973 issue of *Sports Illustrated*.

Homer C. Earle '50 of Baltimore was an outstanding soccer player on the Hill. A three-time All Mason-Dixon Conference selection, Earle was twice named All-

Maryland and in 1947 received honorable mention All-America honors. He returned to his alma mater in 1964 as head soccer coach and guided the Green and Gold booters through the next 15 campaigns.

Kathryn Coleman Smith '66 of Catonsville, MD was a three-sport standout in field hockey, basketball and volleyball. Vice president of the Women's Athletic Association, she received the "M" monogram for outstanding achievement in athletics at WMC.

James W. Dunn '34 is being honored posthumously. Dunn was a standout running back during the glory days of Western Maryland football. He was named All-Maryland three times at halfback and helped lead the Terrors to two straight Maryland State titles. He was an assistant football coach at Harvard, Lafayette, Brown and Yale and was the head man at Northeastern from 1937 through 1942. He spent 12 seasons in the Canadian Football League as an assistant coach and was the athletic director at Sanford Maine High School from 1965 until 1977.

Orville E. "Greasy" Neal '29 is also being honored posthumously. Recognized as one of the best running backs ever to come out of Western Maryland College, he led the Green Terrors in scoring for three seasons and was a three-time selection on the All-Maryland team. He served as an assistant coach for the 1929 WMC squad, which finished 11-0, and was appointed head coach at Virginia Tech in 1930.

Which "Hill" does he mean?

When WMC senior Gordon Digby refers to "the Hill" this year, he may not be alluding to Western Maryland College's wooded acreage overlooking Westminster.

As a 1985 winner of a Lyndon Baines Johnson Internship, Digby spent six weeks this past summer working on Capitol Hill for Congresswoman Marge Roukema, a

Republican from New Jersey's Fifth District. "It's a paid internship that each congressperson can award to one student per year," Digby says, sitting at his desk just inside Roukema's office. Answering the phone, distributing the mail, running errands, writing letters, doing research at the Library of Congress, attending speeches and lectures, and acting as a tour guide were all part of the Capitol Hill experience for the political science major from Newton, New Jersey.

Although his grade point average, extracurricular activities, and Young Republicans' Club membership were factors in his being awarded the honorary internship, Digby says that he may have had an edge over other candidates because of his writing ability and the depth of his coursework in political science at WMC.

In memoriam: James D. Essig

James D. Essig, thirty-three, assistant professor of history, died in Westminster on June 30. A graduate of Bucknell University who received his Ph.D. in American history from Yale University, he was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. In 1979 he received the Brewer Prize, awarded by the American Society of Church History, for his study *The Bonds of Wickedness: American Evangelicals Against Slavery, 1770-1808*, published in 1982.

Jim Essig came to Western Maryland in 1980 and immediately proved a very effective teacher, not only of the survey course but also of such stylish and well-researched offerings as "Victorian America," "America's Women" and "Indian-White Relations." His was a close involvement with nearly every aspect of the life of the college. A member of several college committees, adviser to the Master of Liberal Arts program, the founder of the Phi Alpha Theta chapter, Jim was able to make significant contributions to the intellectual life of the campus.

Those who followed Jim's struggle against cancer during the past year quickly realized that here was an individual who had even finer qualities than those seen previously. His desire to continue to teach, to write and to play a part in our community made us realize that in the space of a few years much can be accomplished in this world. We will miss him.

Survivors besides his wife, Janet, and his parents include a son and a daughter.

C. P. Darcy, Professor of History



CLUES SOUGHT: Mrs. Alice Chambers asks for help in identifying this portrait found in the attic of the President's House. Bordered by a gold-finished, wooden frame, the oil painting has no identifying signature.

Sundays of Note in Alumni Hall

Performances by the Peabody Ragtime Ensemble, featured artists from the Eubie Blake Jazz Festival, and pianist Paul Maillet, winner of the Steinway Piano Competition, headlined a series of five cultural events as part of the college's first Yale Gordon Artist Series. Entitled "Sundays of Note," the series continues in February with performances by the Baltimore Wind Quintet on February 9, lyric coloratura soprano Anne Pemberton Johnston on February 16, and the Princeton Ballet on April 6.

The Peggy and Yale Gordon Trust provides support to cultural and educational institutions in and around metropolitan Baltimore to sponsor concerts by both

emerging and established artists.

Long a part of the cultural life of the city, the Baltimore Wind Quintet's members are principal players of the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra and also teach at the Peabody Conservatory.

Anne Pemberton Johnston is the soprano soloist with the Washington Schubert Ensemble and this year appeared at the Metropolitan Opera House as a national finalist in the Metropolitan Opera National Council Regional Auditions.

Already known as one of America's foremost young ballet companies, the Princeton Ballet has toured throughout New Jersey and the surrounding Mid-Atlantic states, and has appeared with ABT II, Eliot Feld, the Alvin Ailey Dance Theatre, and the Paul Taylor Company.

Tickets are available by calling the Office of College Activities at (301) 848-7000, extension 265.

*At the still point of the turning world. Neither flesh nor fleshless;
Neither from nor towards; at the still point, there the dance is,
But neither arrest nor movement. And do not call it fixity,
Where past and future are gathered.*

"Burnt Norton," T.S. Eliot



Page Fox

STILLPOINT

ON CAMPUS

First, these questions: *What is a stillpoint? And what does it have to do with Little Baker?* The answers, like the stillpoint image itself, lie within the realm of paradoxes, where opposites converge. The stillpoint is the place that is no place, deep within the core of being, where time and space do not exist. The stillpoint is the hub of the turning wheel, the perfect mathematical center,

what some may call the universal force or God. And the stillpoint is that precious moment or special place that leads to spiritual reconnection and reunion.

Next, the context:

The year is 1924; the day, Christmas Eve. A Western Maryland College alumna pens a message on the back of a penny postcard: "I send you

this card in memory of the dear old place."

On the card's front is the image chosen to invoke the memory—a portrait of Baker Chapel, better known today as Little Baker. Just 30 years after ground was broken for its construction, the chapel had already earned a place in the hearts of students and faculty.

"It has come at last, the gift of a chapel," the October 1894

WMC Monthly announced in reference to a gift of \$5,000 by Trustee William G. Baker of Buckeystown, MD. Built as a thank offering for the restoration of health to his son, William G. Baker, Jr. '94, the chapel was used for Sunday worship until 1932, when services were moved to Alumni Hall to accommodate the larger campus community. Baker Memorial Chapel, dedicated in

1958, eventually accommodated an even larger campus community, but its simpler design and ample size have not supplanted the charm and familiarity of *Little Baker*.

"Sunday evening services in Baker Chapel were the high water mark in the lives of not a few of the students," wrote George Stockton Wills in his "History of WMC," published in the *Bulletin of the Historical Society of Carroll County*.

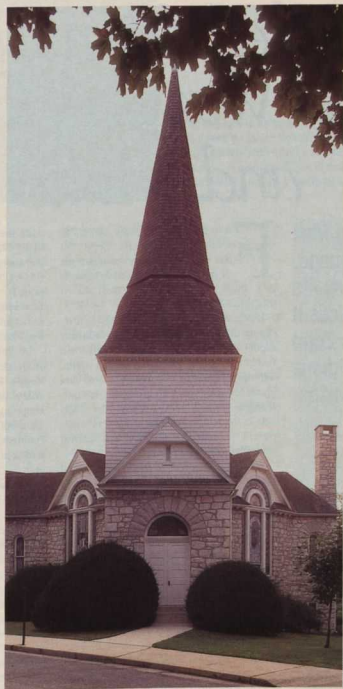
The little chapel's smallness seems almost out of place in today's world of superlatives. Its 87-foot steeple—dwarfed by modern skyscrapers. Its 250-person seating capacity—barely large enough for one-fifth of the current student body. Its stained glass windows, pipe organ, and antique oak furnishings—of human dimension. Yet many find its smallness appealing, a refreshing and reassuring contrast to the institutional facilities and overpowering expansion of the world at large.

"It looks like a chapel *ought* to," writes a friend in response to a postcard sent to her last fall. The front of the card is a recent photograph of Little Baker.

Built of white limestone in the shape of a crucifix, the chapel features an octagonal sanctuary and what the October 1902 *WMC Monthly* called four "magnificent windows." Alternately lit by the sun as it arcs across the horizon, the windows depict "judiciously chosen," life-size figures: Gabriel, the angel of annunciation, appearing in "empyrean purity" to the Virgin; the Madonna and Child "poised in the firmament amid roseate clouds" (reproduced on the cover of the magazine); Christ, with an "earnest, half-wistful expression, lit . . . by the flickering light of the lantern he carries"; and, last but not least, Christ in the Temple.

Then, the echoes:

As we approach the close of a millenium, the chapel has with-



Dedicated with three services on Sunday, May 12, 1895, Baker Chapel (above) was a symbol that the college, affiliated with the Methodist Protestant Church until 1975, espoused a philosophy of education based on belief in God. Besides allowing more light to enter, the octagonal shape of the sanctuary (opposite) suggests the circularity of experience.

stood nearly a century of the most rapid-paced change humankind has known. Little Baker's constancy amid the flux and its celebration of life's pivotal points were noted 42 years ago by the *WMC Monthly*:

"A little graystone Chapel . . . Watching beside a way of hurrying feet; Drawn from the years—happy, and sweet, and sad. Serene it stands, a symbol to our Hill.

So many weddings and all the christenings and memorial services—the chapel anchors a

cycle that is without beginning or ending: a timeless pattern where/when now is always, everywhere is nowhere, and you and I—we are no one and everyone, nothing and all.

"There is a sense of mystery that accompanies sacred places," says Ira Zepp '52, professor of religious studies. "The sacred place is qualitatively different than other spaces as a result of the profound and prolonged experiences stored up there. Little Baker, the setting for so many spiritual rites of passage, is such a place, a stillpoint on campus."

And, now, immersion in the quest:

"When you come across a word, an idea, a place that resonates, you should take it to your bosom as if it were true. If it is true, it will gather certainty about itself," says Jim Young of Stillpoint Publishing.

Little Baker—a thing of beauty . . . an exquisite gem on campus . . . the first place you want to show a visitor . . . where the public and private merge . . . a special place for meditation and reflection . . . for solitude and communion . . . for striving toward the stillpoint . . . and where, as T.S. Eliot writes in "Little Gidding,"

We shall not cease from exploration And the end of all our exploring Will be to arrive where we started And to know the place for the first time.

Editor's Note: For permission to use the Stillpoint logo in the title of this article, special thanks to Meredith and James Young, founders of Stillpoint Publishing (P.O. Box 640, Meetinghouse Road, Walpole, NH 03608), publishers specializing in the field of human consciousness.

Thanks also to other people who were of particular help with this article: Winifred Dulany '53, Robert Chambers, Keith Richwine, Ira Zepp '52, and Robin Seiland Tremer '79.

Purple Mountains, Amber Waves of Grain, and Malls

The Shopping Mall is part of our language, mythology, everyday life and culture. What does it all mean? Ira Zepp suggests a religious dimension.

By Joyce Muller

From bag ladies to punk rockers to wealthy matrons, Ira Zepp '52 has met them all in the hundreds of miles he has walked in America's shopping malls—more than 40 of them, in 15 states.

It began 35 years ago when Zepp, growing up in Bel Air, MD, spent his Saturday nights like hundreds of other small-town residents, "going uptown to see the sights. Saturday night in Bel Air was a time and place for goods to be purchased—a commercial center—and for people to interact—a human community. It was *more* than a business district; it was a festival center as well," says Zepp.

Statistical studies of mall-goers reveal that people spend their largest amount of time, outside of home and job, in malls. Forty percent of people who go to malls do not go there to buy. What magnet draws people to malls? How did "meetcha at the mall" become the catch phrase of teenagers? And why do the brochures that promote today's mall—whether Fox Hills in Culver City, CA; Park City in Lancaster, PA; Lenox Square in Atlanta, GA; or Harborplace in Baltimore, MD—all say that the mall is more than a marketplace?

"It's the 'more than' that I'm interested in," says Ira Zepp '52, professor of religious studies and author of a book entitled *The New Religious Image of Urban America: Shopping Mall as Ceremonial Center* (Christian Classics Publishing Co., Westminster, Jan. 1986). He suggests that these large, massive, labyrinthine, commercial, architectural and festival places called malls reflect *archetypal*, that is, *original*, human consciousness.

"The mall has become a place where people gather and things happen there that have nothing to do with buying," Zepp writes in his book's preface. "It is interchangeable and simultaneously a ceremonial center, an alternative community, a carnival, and a secular cathedral."

Times such as Saturday night in Bel Air

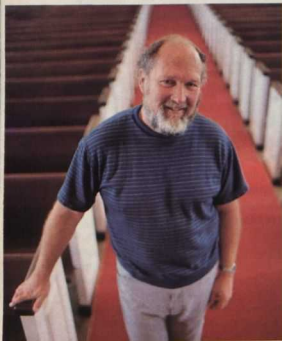
were the forerunners of the contemporary mall. Place a roof over Main street, control the climate, and you would have the EMAC (Enclosed Mall, Air-Conditioned). "The mall," says Zepp, "is the new village square, and it contains all the social and economic forces associated with that expression of human community."

In 1979 the "fetal heartbeat" of this study developed when a few students in Zepp's Religious Studies 101 decided to study the religious significance of the shopping mall. Zepp was already at work on a book, *Sacred Spaces of Westminster* (published in 1981), a study of the natural and secular symbols and areas in Westminster.

He had adopted a new way of looking at the things around him—circles, crosses, squares, trees, fountains, flags, stone monuments—and how these objects are symbols of human community. In the same way, he relates the architecture of shopping malls, including fountains, streams, and trees—"a mixture of cathedral and castle"—to the archetypes of human religious traditions.

The word "religion" as it applies to Zepp's study of malls does not mean denominational affiliation, adherence to belief, practices of a certain church or synagogue, or faith in a supreme being. Zepp expands the word's meaning from the Latin *re-ligare*. "I'm concerned with two themes: *homo-religiosus*—the religious person—the tendency of human beings to re-link, re-bind, re-connect, and re-concile themselves with each other and nature; and *homo ludens*, the person at play, the human propensity to engage in festival."

A distinguished historian of religions, Mircea Eliade, writes that manifestations of the sacred, known as hierophanies, are everywhere. Anything can become sacred. Zepp accepts Eliade's thesis and adds that if anything a person touches, walks on, builds or plays with can become sacred,



JAC. KILPATRICK

"The shopping mall as ceremonial center is one way we meet our needs for renewal and reconnection."



Courtesy of Baltimore's Office of Tourism

Harborplace in Baltimore, MD, is one of 40 festival marketplaces designed by James Rouse, who asserts that "shopping is increasingly entertainment and a competitor with other entertainment choices. In a circumstance of delight, it gratifies a need that might otherwise be met by a trip to New York, or a weekend at the beach."

then why not an EMAC?

In his visits to malls and interviews with the managers, Zepp frequently was asked what subject he taught. "When I answered, 'Religious studies,' I received one of two responses. One was cynical laughter, followed by 'You've got to be kidding!' More often came a reaction of fascination and an immediate suggestion: 'I know just the mall you should see.' One thing was certain—everyone had a special mall, and I sensed they felt emotionally attached to it."

"It is human impulse to symbolize life, and to recognize in those symbols a sense of who we are," adds Zepp. "Whenever this happens, it is religious activity."

The first mall was built in Southdale Center, outside Minneapolis, in 1956; today there are more than 4,000 malls and they gross nearly \$5 billion a year. The growth of malls, according to mall visionary James Rouse, can be attributed to city revitalization, transportation technology, and a change in shopping habits.

Zepp devotes one chapter of his book to James Rouse, whom he calls the Mahatma or Great Soul of Malls. Through his reading of more than 30 printed speeches and Rouse staff interviews, Zepp concludes that even though ancient European marketplaces served as the prototype for shopping centers, the structure of many American malls is decisively religious because the founder of the finest malls had an elaborate religious purpose in building them in the first place.

A proponent of the Protestant work ethic, Rouse was further influenced by a minister named Gordon Cosby and by a work of Paul Jones entitled "Recovery of Life's Meaning." In the early 60s Rouse spent four years in a school for Christian living taught by Cosby. This instilled Rouse's belief, and later, his company creed, that humans are co-creators with God: "As partners with God, we help God's work in the world: renewing, re-

creating, revitalizing, restoring, making human life richer and fuller." This description leads us back to Zepp's definition of being religious.

The theme of the mall as a festival marketplace has dominated Rouse's life and work, says Zepp: "He has striven to bring life, beauty, spirit, and humaneness to the development of places where people shop."

The professor invites others to see what he has seen. "Cynics will say to me, 'A mall is a mall' or 'It's simply a capitalist rip-off dressed up in a tuxedo or circus tent,' but I don't buy it." While he is *not* a Messiah for malls and notes they have many limitations as a human "world," he suggests that "we cannot recapture the organic, natural community of Bel Air." The crammed parking lots from Thanksgiving to Christmas, however, become more amenable when "we can gather at the mall in White Marsh, MD, and enjoy church choirs singing our favorite carols." He quotes Bill Thomas's article on malls printed in Baltimore's *Sunday Sun*: "Malls have become so much a part of the everyday landscape that it's as hard to imagine an America without malls as it is to imagine an America without purple mountains and amber waves of grain."

"The mall, to a degree—not completely and not for everybody—is filling a vacuum, especially in suburbia. Malls will continue to fill a void created by the failure of our traditional social institutions, e.g., families, schools, and churches, to provide centers of ritual and meaning."

"It's a long way geographically and culturally from Bel Air to Lenox Square in Atlanta," says Zepp. But in a brochure commemorating the Georgia mall's twentieth anniversary, this statement appeared: "The United States has given three things to the world: jazz, musical comedy, and the shopping center. Let's be honest. If most of us could keep just one of them, it would be the shopping center."

More than a marketplace

"It's a night on the town. And a day to remember. It's quiet restaurants and theaters. And over 135 exceptional shops and stores. It's fashion. And it's fashionable. It's art shows, flower gardens and pecan reindeer. It's fountains that babble and people that sing. It's the most interesting place ever to get a haircut, mail a letter or service your car. It's monumental sculpture and ample parking. It's in the best location ever. It's Northpark. It's the ultimate. It's the legend. And it's the first place to be for the very last word in shopping."

Promotional brochure for Northpark Mall, Dallas, Texas

"Let us, however, note one thing which is of importance to our view; to the degree that the ancient holy places, temples or altars lose their religious efficacy, people discover and apply other geomantic, architectural or iconographic formulas which, in the end, sometimes astonishingly enough, represent the same symbolism of the 'Centre'."

Mircea Eliade

"Perhaps each generation creates a kind of mythic building type for itself. What the skyscrapers were to New York in the '30s, the market is today . . . the place where the god of the city has taken up residence for the moment, the place where you take the visiting cousins, the place where, mysteriously, for a time, the Delphic air vibrates."

Robert Campbell

A GREAT FINISH

Alumni & Friends Raise Record \$6,100,000



Physical education has played an important role for over 118 years in the liberal arts education at Western Maryland College. Anna Yingling '71 donated \$4,000 for the first gymnasium on campus in 1889, 36 years before the college offered a physical education major, the first in the state of Maryland. Fifty years later, in 1939, Gill Gymnasium replaced Yingling as the second home for physical education. But Gill was built to accommodate 600 students . . . not the 1,500 undergraduate and graduate students at the college today. In 1972 the long-range planning committee of the Board of Trustees identified the need for new physical education facilities. The Physical Education Learning Center, once only a dream, became a goal; and the goal, embraced by thousands of alumni and friends, became a reality.



Groundbreaking ceremonies for the PELC were held on July 20, 1982. Robert E. Bricker, chairman of the Board of Trustees, did the honor of turning over the first shovel of soil; following him in this symbolic act were Charlie Havens, retired athletic director and honorary co-chair of the capital campaign; Dr. Ralph C. John, president of WMC; Dr. Richard A. Clower, chair of the physical education department and athletic director; and Dr. Carol A. Fritz, associate director of athletics. They used the same shovel that broke ground for the construction of Gill Gymnasium some 40 years before.

A concrete, steel frame and masonry structure, the PELC has an energy-efficient mechanical and electrical system for its 78,839 total square feet. Structural cost for the building was \$4,338,000, and total cost—including equipment, utilities, site improvement, design and financing—was \$6,000,000.



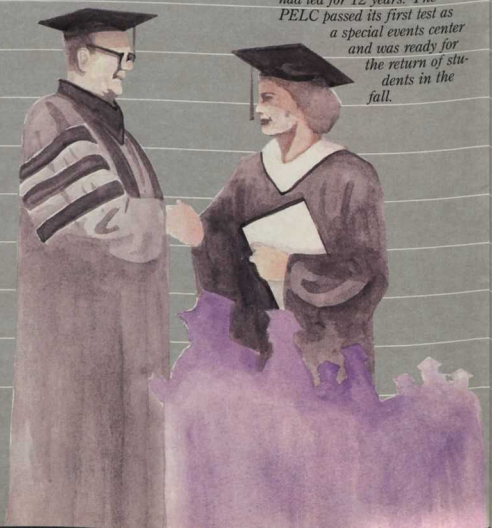
Alumni and friends of the college enthusiastically responded to the largest capital campaign ever attempted by the college. The Maryland legislature approved two bond bills of \$1,550,000, and the Kresge Foundation gave a challenge grant of \$300,000 if the final \$1 million could be raised by June 15, 1985. The challenge of meeting the \$6 million goal was within reach.



The PELC was officially dedicated Homecoming afternoon, October 13, 1984. Hosted by Robert Bricker, the ceremony included remarks from President Robert H. Chambers and Bill Keigler, national chairman of The Physical Dimension Campaign. Students, alumni and friends turned out for the dedication and then observed a Green Terror football victory over Dickinson College.



Commencement 1984—the "coming out" party for the PELC. Nearly 350 students received their degrees in the air-conditioned comfort of the building as Dr. Ralph John, who retired as WMC's sixth president in June, said farewell to the college community he had led for 12 years. The PELC passed its first test as a special events center and was ready for the return of students in the fall.





The new home of the physical education department, the PELC has a Human Performance Laboratory, adaptive therapy and training rooms, weight-training equipment, locker rooms and multi-purpose area. The HPL provides space and equipment for research work in the areas of kinesiology

and exercise physiology. As an assembly hall the center can also hold 4,000 people, and 1,500 for sporting events, making the three-court, player-spectator space a choice area for athletic tournaments such as the Maryland State Wrestling Championships on March 1-2, 1985.



The PELC, November 10, 1984—amid the splendor of academic regalia, music by Mahler and Brahms, and scores of distinguished visitors, Robert H. Chambers was inaugurated as the seventh president of Western Maryland College. Master of ceremonies was Woody Preston, chair of the trustee gift committee for the capital campaign. Among the guests were Louis Goldstein, Maryland state comptroller; Stephen Sachs, Maryland state's attorney general; and Kurt Schmoke, Baltimore city state's attorney. Dr. Richard Warch, president of Lawrence University, delivered the inaugural address. Honorary degrees were conferred upon Schmoke; Dr. James Tobin, recipient of a Nobel Prize in economics; and the creator of "Doonesbury," Garry Trudeau, who sported a Bob Chambers button at the ceremonies.



Summer of 1985—the goal is met. The largest capital campaign ever attempted by Western Maryland College has succeeded. There are many people to thank: the leaders of the campaign, the trustees, the college community, the state of Maryland, businesses and corporations, friends of the college, parents, alumni, students, faculty, staff. . . the list goes on and on. But the most important gift has come from you. Your gift shows your concern for Western Maryland's pursuit of excellence in the liberal arts tradition.

Archivist unlocks treasure

By Elise Armacost



Joe Robbins

Three large, padlocked boxes—sealed secrets that tormented Western Maryland College archivist Winifred Spencer Dulany '53 from the moment she first saw them sitting in the vault on Hoover Library's bottom floor.

Not one to ignore the promptings of her own insatiable curiosity, Dulany approached then-President Ralph C. John and asked him to let the boxes be opened. "I felt that since they were in my territory," she says, "I had the right to at least know what was in them."

When she finally unlocked the crates, their contents—valuable collections of ancient Egyptian, Greek and American Indian art—turned out to be more important than anyone had imagined. One of the college archives' prize possessions, the collection is now stored in locked cabinets. The Greek and Egyptian art has already been displayed, and the American Indian pieces are to be shown this year.

For any art enthusiast, discoveries like this are exciting, something to be savored. Dulany admits such finds are rare, but using the same boundless energy she poured into this project, she has taken many of the archives' less intrinsically valuable items and turned them into a classified record of Western Maryland's past. She has brought trophies, scrapbooks, newspapers and photos together, organized them, and thus helped to breathe life

into the college's history. Candidates for the Smithsonian these items certainly are not; but, as Dulany quickly points out, they do have value.

Herself a graduate of Western Maryland, Dulany believes today's students lack a sense of the college's history, a basic knowledge of how it evolved into the institution it is today. "I feel very strongly that we should try to capture more of the past for these students. They should know this college was started on almost sheer faith and a literal shoestring."

Since her appointment as archivist in 1983, Dulany has worked hard to bring college artifacts into the public eye. Though access to the archives is limited—only specially approved students may use it—Dulany has put together a number of displays featuring its treasures.

Last summer, for example, an alumni weekend exhibit included a pair of Indian clubs used in a physical education class 100 years ago, a shovel from the 1866 groundbreaking at "Old Main," and a program from a 1927 football game between the Terrors and the U.S. Army team.

That game was unique, Dulany explains, because it was played in Memorial Stadium before 23,000 people, and Gen. Douglas MacArthur, a friend of then-President A. N. Ward, presented the Terrors with a sterling silver trophy when they won, 48-0. The trophy is one of Dulany's favorites: "Not that polishing silver is one of my favorite activities, but could you resist polishing this?"

More arduous than creating displays has been the day-to-day job of organizing the

Archivist Winifred Dulany '53, with the collection's most polished item, a trophy presented by Gen. Douglas MacArthur.

archives. The first day she walked in, Dulany found a dusty, chaotic mess. It had not been touched since its founders, Dr. Samuel Biggs Schofield and Marjorie Cowles Crain, retired, and thus was "physically dirty. I think I spent my first three days wearing blue jeans with a scrub bucket." Now what visitors see "may look like clutter, but it's organized clutter."

Dulany kept Schofield and Crain's classification system, but weeded out multiple copies of catalogs, yearbooks and other chaff, and shipped sports films to the new physical education building. She moved college newspapers—the most frequently used archival item—to more accessible shelves, culled through new material and integrated it into the collection.

With restoration and display of the art collection complete, she has turned to the paper items and photographs, which will deteriorate unless properly stored. She has purchased dozens of airtight boxes and has placed climate control on her wish list.

To today's students, absorbed in the business of the present, preserving such things may seem a pointless and trivial task. However, when the papers and mementos that casually pass through their hands become a part of that historical record, Dulany predicts they will feel differently. "Students today might be unable to grasp the importance of some of these memorabilia now, but the older they get, the more they will understand."

Elise Armacost '83, Phi Beta Kappa graduate in English, is a staff reporter for The Carroll County Evening Sun.



Mike Ciesinski

Opening up the past

Shedding their dusty, Old Curiosity Shop images, college archives are coping with an information explosion, the computer revolution—and the legacy of Watergate. Behind the new archives is a new breed of archivists, ordering the past and looking to the future.

Twenty years ago, the rule was that things were just put in boxes and stuffed in closets," says Shelley Wallace, archivist of Hartwick College. Indeed, in the late 1960s, when David McCullough, author of *The Great Bridge*, went to Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute to research the history of the Brooklyn Bridge, he was led to a large, locked storage closet. Inside that closet were the papers of John and Washington Roebling, chief engineers of the bridge. McCullough was amazed: "There were boxes of papers that probably hadn't been opened since the family had given them. In many cases the papers were tied up with the original shoelaces and strings."

Such stories are legion among college archivists and archives users, and they are not surprising. College archives were often placed in the care of already over-

worked librarians who did not have the time either to fully explore the holdings or to deal with the special problems of cataloging and preserving them.

That situation began to change during the 1970s. In the 40 years since the founding of the U.S. National Archives in 1934, standards of appraisal, preservation and cataloging of archival materials had been established and new generations of archivists had been trained. More money had become available. Books such as *Roots* interested people in social history and genealogy. Academic historians began to explore the well-organized major archives—and missed that organization at colleges.

Other, more subtle, forces were at work. "Major anniversaries usually trigger a lot of interest in what's in the archives," says Charlotte Brown, who became the archi-

vist of Franklin & Marshall when the college created the position in anticipation of its 1987 bicentennial. And the scrutiny placed on written documents and tapes during the Watergate trials made heads of corporations and academic institutions alike aware of the importance of maintaining complete records.

I don't think the original idea was to house dance programs from military balls and ground-breaking shovels," says Winifred Spencer Dulany, archivist of Western Maryland College, "but I get my fair share of both." Nevertheless, college archives hold more than cherished memorabilia. Properly speaking, they are made up of any papers or artifacts pertinent to the ongoing history of an institution: Board meeting minutes, presidents' papers, commission reports and grade

By Leslie Brunetta



Stephen Muller (right)

Boxes such as the one labeled "F&M, Old Papers," previous page, may hold gold or straw.

The lock and key (left) of Rudolph House, where Villanova's first students and teachers lived and studied. Villanova's "other" Liberty Bell (right) was to replace the cracked Liberty Bell but instead rang with it on July 4, 1776. RPI has the telegram (below) telling Washington Roebling that the first cable had connected his Brooklyn Bridge towers.

records. Student publications, sports programs, scrapbooks and photographs. As a collection, they are meant to compose a portrait of an institution's past. And when used wisely, they can help to determine the institution's future.

The primary purpose of college archives is to support legal and other decision making, says archivist Helen Samuels of MIT, whose archives are frequently cited as among the best in the nation. But archives also serve as a body of information made available to researchers. "The second is only possible if you're doing the first right," Samuels says. "At first, I think a lot of administrators thought we were establishing the archives for 'the greater glory of MIT.'" But, in fact, administrators have found day-to-day uses for the archives as a resource for committees on topics from reaccreditation to curriculum.

Legally, the archives can be one of a college's best forms of defense. If, for example, a college is sued for discriminating against women in the hiring of faculty, the archives might yield records showing the sex ratio of the position applicant pool, staff evaluations giving fair reasons for not hiring particular applicants, and records showing the hiring of women in the past. If a memo has been written by a past president asking that ways be found to increase the number of female applicants for posts, it would be in the archives, ready to be introduced as evidence.

On the other hand, if the college has indeed discriminated against women, archival records might also be used against the college on trial. Thus, the idea of leaving a paper-trail may go a long way toward promoting increased corporate responsibility.

Having good archives can also be cost effective, says Elizabeth (Cam) Stewart, archivist at RPI: "Unless an administrator has been at an institution for more than 10 years, he or she may not know that a committee was convened in the past to deal with exactly the same topic arising now. I

wish we had a record of time and money saved by not having to repeat committees over and over again, thanks to having records of previous committees close to hand."

When archives are kept with the goal of maintaining complete information rather than of glory-mongering, it benefits the researcher as well. John Thelin, director of the Higher Education Doctoral Program at the College of William and Mary, researches the history of the American university and the changing experience of getting a college education: "The archives are the institutional memory. The codicil to that is that a person's memory may have amnesia or total recall, be ordered or bogged down in trivia. You really want to get away from these horrible house histories that just glorify the past. The secret is to be more universal."

Universality can seem a pretty tall order. Every day, campus word processors spew out both papers and diskettes. Copying machines duplicate the most insignificant memos. Students and administrators fill out form after form on rooming and dining preferences, insurance coverage, taxable income, academic interests and performances, ethnic and religious affiliations. "One of the most important qualities an archivist can have," observes Winifred Dulany, "is to be a good weeder." Lora Brueck, archivist at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, agrees: "I don't think anyone else at the school has the knowledge, time or space to decide what to keep or not to keep."

Most archivists come into the profession with a degree in either history or library science, and often with one of each. A background in history helps to predict what might be useful to future researchers, while library science teaches methods of classification. But for this training to be truly effective, there must also be that essential element of obsession lurking near





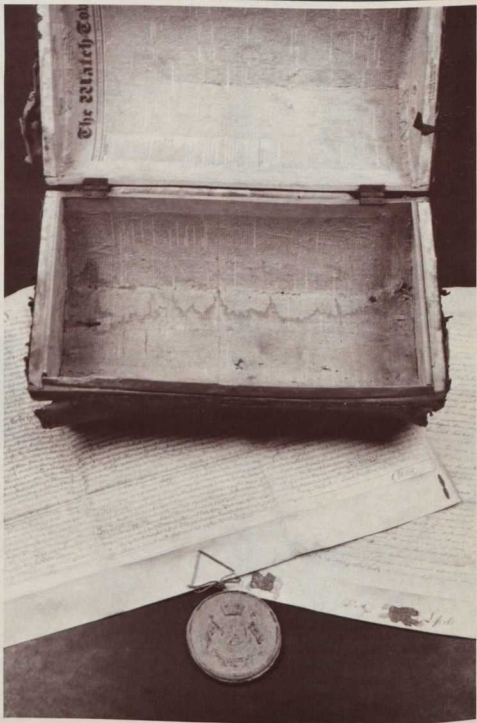
Robert S. Arnold

the surface of the archivist's personality—the desire to organize. "You need to have a desire for order," explains Jane desGrange, Hartwick's museum director, who oversees the archives. "I don't know how to train it unless you have a mother who makes you put all your socks in one drawer."

Through the years, materials have made their way into the archives "over the transom and under the door," says Jane desGrange. If anything, the flood hasn't yet reached its crest. Besides obtaining documents and artifacts through donations and purchases, archivists now find themselves seeking out, and combing through, the inactive files of campus offices.

Surprisingly, a pivotal figure in this shift in archival policy has been Richard Nixon. In September 1974, after resigning from the presidency, Nixon made an agreement with General Services Administrator Arthur F. Sampson: 42 million pages of documents and 880 tapes—the very coals burning at the center of the Watergate inferno—would be moved from Washington to California and stored near San Clemente at government expense. No one could have access to them without Nixon's permission. He could hold the tapes and papers until September 1, 1979, when they would be donated to the United States—with the provision that Nixon could order any of the tapes destroyed. The agreement also stated that all the tapes would "be destroyed at the time of his death, or on September 1, 1984, whichever event shall first occur." The full truth about the Watergate affair would never be known.

The assumption made was that the documents were Nixon's personal property, even though they had been made at taxpayers' expense. Outraged, Senators Sam Ervin, Gaylord Nelson and Jacob Javits introduced a bill which passed by a vote of 56 to 7 to become the Presidential Recordings and Materials Preservation Act. It directed that the papers generated in Nixon's presidential office belonged not to



A. Blake Gauder

Getting the goat at WPI meant capturing this statue (left) from another class. The small Chinese masks (right) and bronze seated Isis with suckling Horus (below right) are in the Western Maryland archives. A 1761 letter patent (below left) allowed John Hartwick to settle on land bought from the Mohawks. With it are a deed for Hartwick Seminary's land and a deerhide trunk brought there in 1830.



Mike Connelley



Mike Connelley

him, but to the nation. In 1978, the Presidential Records Act applied the principle to all presidents, effective from January 1981.

Parallel policies have been put into practice on campuses and in corporations across the country. If the records of a university president, say, are perceived as university rather than personal property, they are not so likely to be lost when the president changes jobs or cleans out his files. "It was a major step when the board

of trustees in May of '82 set the policy that documents were the property of RPI and not of employees," says Cam Stewart. "This gave us the right to collect and preserve them. It really helps our chances of getting them."

Not that college employees are as possessive of their documents as Nixon was. But having worked with issues on a daily basis, they may underestimate records' value to some future historian. And before they understand why the records are kept and that any sensitive records can be classified, they may be suspicious: "Just as I get very possessive of the archives, people get possessive of their records," says Shelley Wallace. "I don't think people want someone coming in and telling them what to keep and what to throw away. You need to be tactful."

That's where a process known as records scheduling comes in. The archivist examines the types of records generated by an office and determines which should be automatically sent on to the archives and which can be thrown away once they become inactive: the progress of the records from creation to redemption or damnation is "scheduled." From then on it's up to the office staff. This separation of powers makes the appraisal system more efficient and can keep sensitive documents confidential. Not even the archivist needs to see them: the staff can be taught to organize and pack documents before sending them on. And there is an added benefit for administrators sensitive about confidentiality. Charlotte Brown says: "If you have good control over your records through the records management system, the chances of documents being leaked or misrepresented are minimal." The process is new at most universities, but the response has been overwhelmingly positive. The Rev. Dennis Gallagher, O.S.A., the new archivist at Villanova University, reports, "I've been very pleased with the enthusiasm of the people I've been approaching."

Knowing that a decision made today

may either greatly help or hinder the work of the historian of tomorrow can make appraisal a nerve-jangling experience. Helen Samuels notes that it's really a matter of risk assessment: when the federal government is saving only about one or two percent of its documents and college archives an average of 5 to 10 percent, it's not surprising that archivists worry about missing something. "I know what historians' current needs are, but what about their future needs?" Charlotte Brown asks. "You know you're going to make mistakes."

"If we keep the number of records that we are producing now, research becomes impossible," observes Shelley Wallace. "There's a trade-off—the more records are kept, the less significant each of them becomes." David McCullough's research has confirmed this view: "To me the irony is that we not only have more documents than ever, but we also have fewer documents of any value. No one writes letters anymore. We're going to have official memoranda documenting our age—people in the future will think we spoke in memorandese."

Having selected the documents worthy of storage, the archivist has to use a method of storage worthy of the documents. Temperature and humidity have to be controlled. Staples and paper-clips, which can rust, have to be removed before paper-based records can be stored in acid-free containers. This is essential: the acid in the wood pulp base of most paper produced after the 1880s causes relatively rapid deterioration. By separating this paper from the air, which also contains acid, deterioration can be slowed.

But contemporary documents are not just made of paper. The words and images of the 20th century are also carried on film, photographic prints, video tape, audio tape, phonographic disks, computer disks both hard and soft, computer tape,



Shirley C. Cawthra

Two masks (left) for Franklin J. Schaffner '42's movie, "Planet of the Apes," are in F&M's collection. In 1824, the Rensselaer School was founded and the first book of RPI Board of Trustees minutes (right) begun. The diary of WPI graduate and John Deere designer Theo Brown (below) documents world events, family outings, and his more than 160 agricultural patents in 66 volumes of words, watercolors and photographs.



Tom Coffey, RPI

computer cards and paper tape. Each presents its own problems.

Movie film, especially that in color, begins to decompose after about 20 years, and rehabilitating it is a complicated and expensive process. (John Thelin has known films to explode when first exposed to the air after many years.) Photographic negatives, plates and color prints are prone to chemical processes that cause fading and discoloration. Video and audio tapes need to be "exercised" annually by rewinding. Phonographic disks warp and can be scratched, and may in any case become nothing more than substandard Frisbees when record players give way to the compact disk revolution.

Imagine the problem that storing all these materials—all of which will be imperative for an understanding of our time—poses for the archives. Even if it has the wherewithal for the staff and the materials needed to preserve them, it would also have to physically segregate them by their temperature and humidity requirements.

And then there's the computer. Computers may make life easier for the office worker and the researcher, but they conjure up nightmares for the archivist. Technology constantly advances. The Committee on the Records of Government (created by a consortium of organizations to advise federal, state and local governments on the challenges of record keeping) cites a dramatic example of the havoc such advances can cause. In the mid-1970s, archivists discovered that, less than 15 years after the results of the 1960 census had been stored on computer tapes, only two machines capable of reading the tapes still existed—one was in Japan and the other had already become a museum piece in the Smithsonian.

Even if computer technology were to stop developing (a highly unlikely if), the variety of computers causes immense retrieval problems for the holder of today's documents. Anybody who has tried to read

Robert S. Arnold

SATURDAY AUGUST 28 1943 TRIUNE KING BORIS REPORTED SHOT

Little Theo weighs 10 pounds - He is doing fairly well - He holds his head up now - He and Pook make a handsome pair of children -



U.S. ARMY CORPS
FORT MONMOUTH, N.J.

Bill drew this on his last Thursday letter -



New Georgia Abandoned by Japs

R.A.F. Rocks Nuernberg in Heavy Attack

RAIL CENTER IS MAIN TARGET IN BIG NIGHT RAID

More Than 1500 Tons of Explosives Unloaded; 1000 Planes Taken Part

In State Department Expect Major Shakeup Will Follow Welles Resignation

Think Young Ultra-Liberals to Be Shifted Quietly to Other Federal Posts

REDS DRIVE Foe BACK 15 MILES; SEVSK CAPTURED

Soviets Menace Vital Kiev-Bryansk Railway; Fierce Fighting Reported

ALL RESISTANCE ON ISLAND OVER; OCCUPY BAIROKO

Enemy Flees to Vella Before Advancing Allied Forces; Leaves Huge Stores

GRAB ISLANDS OFF MUNDA

SUNDAY, AUGUST 29 1943

Chicago Sunday Tribune

BORIS, KING OF BULGARS, DIES

Report All Denmark Under Nazi Army Rule

We were alone for dinner. The Volkman's Sonata Hebe clear in afternoon

STAGE IS SET--IT'S ONLY MATTER OF TIME AND PLACE



WHEN? AND WHERE?—Invasion of Fortress Europe by the Allies may come soon for the Axis continues to suffer reverses on the land, sea, and in the air. The noose draws tighter about the Nazi neck, and the Hitlerites are reeling from Allied blows. Where and when the invasion will come is a matter of conjecture by observers who theorize and predict several avenues of entrance.

(International) DISPATCH AUG 27 AP3

a DECmate II disk on an IBM PC will quickly realize the problem—to read all the disks they have, archives would need to keep a representative from each compatible group of machines. “It seems as though with every advance you make with computers,” comments Villanova’s Father Gallagher, “you have to worry about how to retrieve material.”

It was once thought that computers’ ability to store hundreds of pages of information on something as small as a 5 1/4” square diskette would be a boon to archives. Written documents whose actual physical existence was of no intrinsic worth would be transcribed onto diskettes. Archivists could imagine scaling down their storage measurements from cubic yards to cubic feet. But aside from the incompatibility problem, “storing on computers is still controversial,” according to Shelley Wallace. “How long will floppy disks last? When you’re talking about archival material you’re talking about things that should last for a thousand years.”

Floppy disks don’t last a thousand years. In fact, some archivists believe that even under optimal conditions, floppy disks begin to lose data after five years. Magnetic tapes last about 20 years and the specifications for their ideal storage fill six pages in a National Bureau of Standards handbook. The irony is that in many cases, rather than having tapes and disks take the place of paper in the archives, archives are having to make space for both—a hard copy of the material stored on the tape often seems the best insurance that it will not be lost. An added safety measure is to keep a hard-copy log of the program governing the tape’s storage system.

Computers can also eliminate large amounts of documentation. “I’m concerned about electronic mail networks,” explains Helen Samuels. “When they were

first designed, they acted as a substitute for the telephone. But now they're being used as a substitute for letters and documents. A lot of communication and decision making is going unrecorded."

The Committee on the Records of Government points out that the kinds of records that have traditionally formed the bulk of archives holdings—memoranda, letters and minutes that show how decisions are made and that are used in litigation to determine accountability—are the same records made most vulnerable by the advent of administrative computers. Memoranda and letters are replaced by electronic mail. Drafts of reports, which often reflect changes of ideas, are eliminated when one draft is recorded over another on disk.

Archives users interested in literature should also sit up and take note of this phenomenon. As contemporary writers stop processing their words with No. 2 pencils and switch to 128K personal computers, the study of changes made in the course of composition may become a thing of the past. Manuscripts will be replaced by print-outs: the struggles of deciphering a scrawl cramped by the rush of inspiration will be gone, but so will the satisfaction. To get an idea of the impact of this change on the study of literature, ask any T.S. Eliot scholar what would have been lost if Ezra Pound's emendations to "The Waste-land" had been made not in pencil on Eliot's manuscript but right on the computer keyboard.

Another computer-caused problem exists. The same mechanism that makes filing documents easier for a secretary can make retrieving those documents that remain almost impossible for the archivist—files often have whimsical names that are meaningless to the uninitiated. On top of that, they are listed chronologically or alphabetically rather than by subject. Trying to reassemble the paper-trail of a decision is like being unable to see the forest for the trees—and not even getting the satisfaction of knowing the difference between a sycamore and an elm.

The only way out of this mess, believes Helen Samuels, is for software writers to begin to understand the implications of their programs, and to rewrite them so that, for instance, drafts with changes other than spelling corrections are saved. Software writers have done a fantastic job for the primary users of computers, Samuels says, but have unwittingly given the cold shoulder to future users: "We've got to raise the consciousness of those who are designing the systems, make them

think about the future uses and reuses of information. The guys designing are too current minded."

The computer is not completely vicious, however. It can also be the saviour of the archives. With the vast bulk of materials being produced, an easy and efficient way to catalog and retrieve them is essential. And that's where the computer's ability to store huge amounts of information and to quickly match up bits over here with bits over there comes in. Many college libraries' catalogs are, or will soon be, stored on a computer. The natural next step is to include the archives' collections. And while this makes the job of both archivist and researcher easier, the real advantage will be to expand the horizons of both by linking up the catalogs of many archives.

On a single campus, this might mean erasing artificial barriers, as Lora Brueck intends to do: "I'm hoping to index the archives photo collection with the Institute computer to try to tie up the different photo collections around campus." On a national—or even, eventually, international—scale, such link-ups will mean that a researcher working in one archives will be able to find out what's in another without having to travel there. It may even be possible that something like the inter-library loan system will be feasible with facsimiles of documents that are not too fragile to be photocopied being sent from archives to archives.

Computer links are already in place in some of the archives connected to major, well-endowed libraries. The libraries belonging to the Research Libraries Group (RLG)—Johns Hopkins, many of the Ivy League schools, and large public universities such as the University of Iowa—share an on-line data base that effectively makes a user of one library a user of all. A system called the Online Computer Library Center has a similar service for smaller libraries that can't afford the RLG service.

With this kind of program, use of archives could increase dramatically. Remember, archives materials don't circulate as library books do. "A great problem is that you have to be at the archives to do research," John Thelin says. "So you need some kind of a grant and time off to be there. It often means that you're limited by time as to what you can do. And what's available to you through institutional peculiarities tends to drive what's written. You can become landlocked." Link-ups could greatly ease such problems.

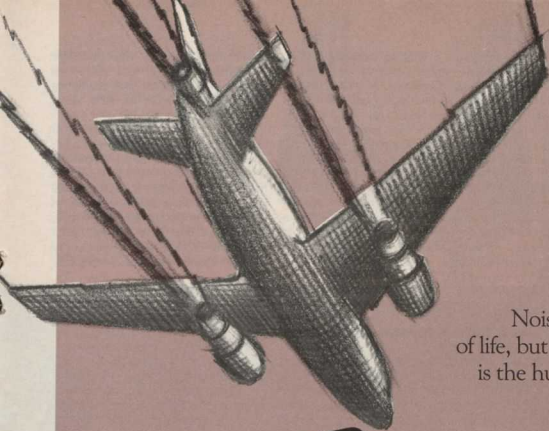
If you don't know where you've been," says Jane desGrange, "you don't know where you're going." More and more people are subscribing to that philosophy. "I think it's probably just the process of a society maturing," David McCullough says. "We are such a throw-away society, but we know that there are things that we absolutely must not throw away. We are thankful for past generations for saving things."

As more people recognize the value of history, history is forced to recognize the lives of more people. "In the past, archives have mainly documented the male elite, but they are really beginning to document the average person now," says Charlotte Brown. "I think the whole aura of the archives will change. We all have the right to know that our history is being kept, and to know that we can get to it."

Increased use of the archives will inevitably cause a shift away from the casual practices of the past. "There's nothing like finding the trunk in the attic," says McCullough, "but it's been getting less and less like that. And rightly so." The ambivalence evident in McCullough's statement is shared by many, including the archivists, as the archives are more professionally managed. For the archives to be put to the best use, systematic cataloging of materials is essential. And, if the preservation of many documents is to be assured, more care must be taken of their handling. But will it become too orderly, too tame?

"Archives need to give people who visit them some time and space to roam," says John Thelin. "We need that element of discovery rather than just finding what's ordered." McCullough agrees: "Something really does happen when you're working with original documents—a reaching of the past that comes about only in this way. Research has to be an adventure. You get your energy from that."

McCullough has noticed that access to certain materials—old newspapers, for instance—isn't as broad as it used to be. He says that archivists are continually forced to flip a coin whose tail is preservation of materials and whose head is service to the researcher. More often than not, they still manage to toss heads. "I have no feeling that the archivists' proprietary feelings interfere with me," he notes. "The most important ingredient in the archives is the human element—people who not only know the archives but are stimulated by them, whose satisfaction from their work comes from sharing their knowledge and enthusiasms. Archivists have been the unsung heroes for too long."



Noise is a physical fact of life, but when the receiver is the human ear, it's hard to be objective.

By Mary Ruth Yoe

Illustrations by Allen Carroll

UNWANTED

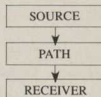
SOUND

About three million dollars' worth of epoxy is being slathered over the road surface of the Brooklyn Bridge in hopes of eliminating its constant, humming whine. Some people like the whine. They find it part of the bridge's history. An artist even included the hum in a multimedia work honoring the span. But for the most part, the people who like the whine aren't the people living closest to it. Residents of those neighborhoods along the riverbank see the epoxy as a victory.

The story illustrates a central truth about the nature of noise. Noise, like beauty, is in the eye—or more precisely, the ear—of the beholder. Even the classic definition of the phenomenon departs from real objectivity: Noise is "unwanted sound."

That element of subjectivity has its roots

in the basic diagram of acoustics, a series of three boxes linked by sharply pointing arrows:



In fact, it would appear that the philosopher's conundrum of a tree falling in the forest has a foregone conclusion. If the tree falls, *something* is there to sense it. Thus, a sound's receiver might be a robot in an automated factory. Or it might be a brick wall shuddering under the rumbling vibrations from a stamping machine badly in need of some form of isolation. Subjectivity enters the picture when the receiver

is a person. At that point, sound—like noise—must be talked about not only in physical terms such as mechanical intensity, but also in terms of human perception of loudness.

Although noise is most often thought of in terms of loudness—words like *screech*, *shriek*, *bang*, *crash*, *bam*, *bark*, *blast*, *rumble* and *roar* rush by in a wave of onomatopoeia, assaulting the ears—the soft creak of a floorboard can be noisy enough to rouse a light sleeper. To someone rushing to finish a monthly report, the sound of normal conversation floating in from the hallway is enough to prompt a significant banging-shut of the office door—the bang probably louder than the conversation. There are even people who do *not* automatically shudder at the sound of chalk scraping across a blackboard.

Because human perceptions are highly individual, the subjective nature of noise—sound received but unwanted by someone for some reason—cannot be ignored. But first, some objective descriptions of the physical phenomenon of sound, as received by the human ear, are in order.

Decibels (dB), named for Alexander Graham Bell, are used in describing both the mechanical intensity of sound and its perceived loudness. The scale is logarithmic because of the wide range of energies and pressures involved. A 10-dB increase

represents a ten-fold increase in noise intensity and is perceived as roughly a doubling of loudness. A quick example: 30 dB is 10 times more intense than 20 dB and sounds twice as loud, while 80 dB is 1,000,000 times more intense than 20 dB and sounds 64 times as loud.

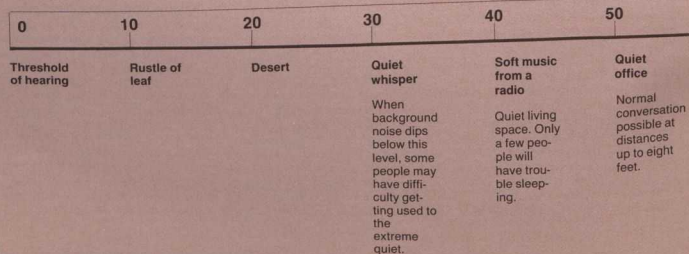
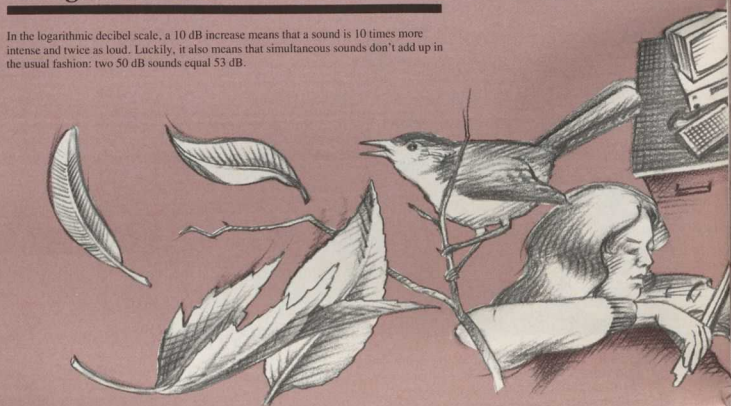
The human ear within a world where the average sound level pressure seldom surpassed 70 decibels. That's the sound of an average radio, or an automobile from 50 feet. In the midst of urban rush-hour traffic, you're exposed to about 85 decibels. A jackhammer averages 100 decibels. A jet engine at take-off, from

100 meters, about 120. Thus, while the 20th century cannot be said to hold the patent on loud sounds and conflicting sounds, both are more prevalent today, especially in urban areas.

The ear is attuned to a certain set of signals created by sound waves whose frequencies range from 20 to 20,000 Hz (Hertz, or cycles per second). Hearing is most acute in the range of 1,000 to 4,000 Hz. Into that range fall the majority of sounds that make up human speech, including, at about 3,000 Hz, the sibilant consonants—s, sh, f, and th—that are so important for conversational cues and that,

Background Noise

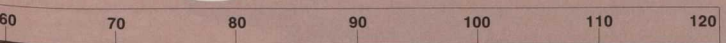
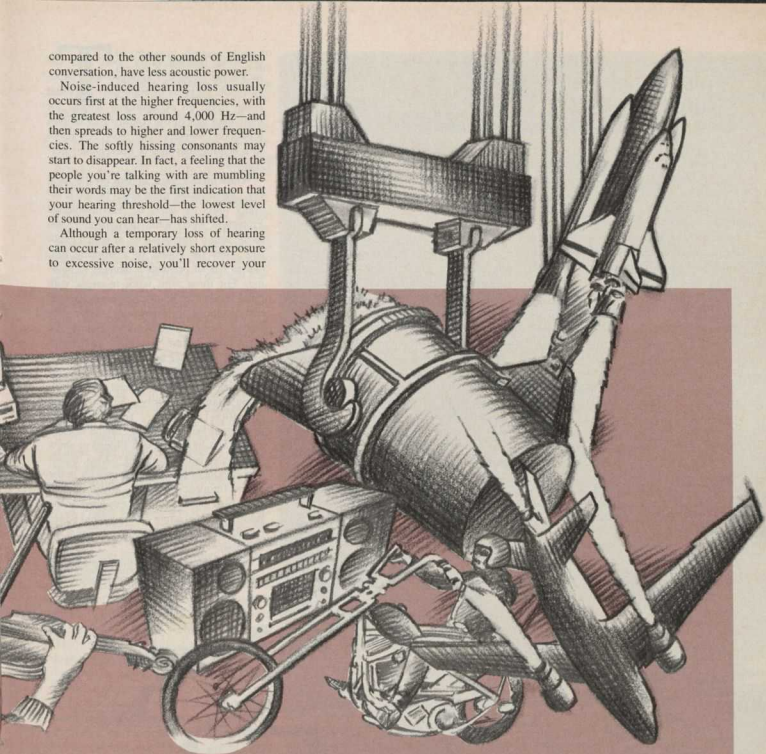
In the logarithmic decibel scale, a 10 dB increase means that a sound is 10 times more intense and twice as loud. Luckily, it also means that simultaneous sounds don't add up in the usual fashion: two 50 dB sounds equal 53 dB.



compared to the other sounds of English conversation, have less acoustic power.

Noise-induced hearing loss usually occurs first at the higher frequencies, with the greatest loss around 4,000 Hz—and then spreads to higher and lower frequencies. The softly hissing consonants may start to disappear. In fact, a feeling that the people you're talking with are mumbling their words may be the first indication that your hearing threshold—the lowest level of sound you can hear—has shifted.

Although a temporary loss of hearing can occur after a relatively short exposure to excessive noise, you'll recover your



Residential area	Business office	Typical factory	Noisy factory	Jackhammer	Rock band	Jet at take-off (100 meters)
Good for social conversation.	Upper level for normal conversation—at six feet, you're shouting. Telephone conversation very difficult.	Conversation difficult—even at one foot.	Speech extremely difficult even if shouting directly into listener's ear.			

Making Room for the Sound of Music

As a concert hall acoustician—from his Connecticut base, he's worked on more than 70 major concert halls and theaters nationwide—Christopher Jaffe, of Jaffe Acoustics Inc., sets the acoustic criteria for a hall's architects. He's concerned with balancing the musical sounds, creating the right reflecting patterns to showcase the score. He's also concerned with keeping out unwanted sound.

Such noise usually enters the building in one of three ways: as extraneous, airborne noise; as structure-borne noise—vibrations moving the building's surfaces; and through the building's mechanical systems. "Perhaps the best-known example of extraneous noise," says the RPI graduate, "is the Kennedy Center, which was built right by the National Airport landing approach. The solution was essentially to have a building within a building—floating the entire concert hall" within an outer structure. The large air space created between the two separate structures attenuated the airport noise and "also physically isolated the concert hall from the outer structure and its vibrations."

Another good example of how to eliminate vibration comes from New York's Carnegie Hall, under which subway trains

lessen system noise. "Isolating the mechanical-systems room—floating it—is often less expensive than floating the concert hall," Jaffe says. Also, having separate systems for the stage and rehearsal areas eliminates the possibility of sound leakage.

Yet the acoustician's carefully thought-out designs and techniques are, Jaffe admits, "somewhat at the mercy of the workmen on the job." Workmen, for example, may drop junk between the building's layers, using up the air space intended for isolation. "Or we'll design a beautiful isolating wall, the workers will put a hole in it for a duct, and then won't caulk around it." The solution: "We try to check on the work in progress as many times as the client will allow."

Is eliminating the noise the less glamorous part of his job? "It's certainly not less important. We can give you a great, qualitative concert hall—but if the air conditioning comes on, and you can't hear the music comfortably—"

pre-noise hearing fairly soon after the ruckus has stopped. Prolonged noise exposure—the 40 years of eight-hour days that make noise an occupational hazard for more than half of the country's 13 million production workers—can, however, result in a hearing loss that is irreversible, permanent.

While there's some debate on the level that chronic noise must reach before it literally hurts the ears, the Environmental Protection Agency has designated 75 dB as the sound intensity level at which exposure, over the course of a working life, causes risk of permanent damage to hearing. For those who work in areas with noise levels over 85 dB, hearing conservation programs are mandatory, as are protective devices for workers where the eight-hour, time-weighted exposure exceeds 90 dB (see box, page XVI).

"Hearing loss due to noise is an insidious thing," says Paul Michael of Pennsylvania State University's Environmental Acoustics Laboratory. "You really don't sense your lack of hearing. Sound doesn't appear less loud. You don't bleed or show that you're being damaged." Also, a certain amount of hearing loss, usually in the upper frequencies where noise-induced shifts also occur, is almost expected as the result of normal aging (in the United States one-fourth of the population over age 65 is affected).

Some researchers think that loss of hearing associated with aging, or presbycusis,

regularly pass: the building's foundations were placed on isolators, absorbing the worst of the movement. While subways and flight patterns are usually urban problems, mechanical systems are possible noise sources no matter where the concert hall is located. "Heating, ventilation and air-conditioning systems moving air into a space seating 2-3,000 people can make a lot of noise," Jaffe points out. Improvements in duct design—making ducts larger, lining them, putting in silencers—



may stem in part from life in a generally noisy society. They point to an isolated tribe in the Sudan called the Mabaans, first discovered in 1956. Mabaan men of 80 have more acute hearing than Americans at age 30. By all accounts, the Mabaans are an extremely healthy bunch, with very low incidences of cardiovascular disease, upper-respiratory problems or intestinal disorders. It may be that a lack of 20th-century stress—not just a lack of noise—is responsible for the Mabaans' slower rate of aging in general.

The physical damage done to the ear by prolonged exposure to noise is hidden deep in the snail-like curves of the cochlea and its organ of Corti (see box, page XIV). Similarly, the medical consequences of noise exposure are considerably less straightforward than the SOURCE—PATH—RECEIVER diagram appears on the printed page.

If, as you begin to read this paragraph—BANG!—a cap pistol explodes behind you, you'll startle. Your heart leaps up, along with your adrenalin. Your muscles tense. You may begin to sweat. Your body prepares for fight or flight. Then you realize that the alarm was only a cap pistol. Sheepishly, you settle back to your reading, and your body returns, somewhat more slowly, to its normal mode of operation.

"It's one thing for the body to go into overdrive occasionally," says Frank Rosenthal, an environmental health scientist at the University of Massachusetts Medical Center, "and another for it to stay there. Loud noises have always signalled danger, and the body reacts." The most-often cited reactions to noise are known as non-specific responses, and they are associated with stress. For example:

- A Dutch study found that in the six years following the opening of a new runway at Amsterdam's Schiphol Airport, sales of anti-hypertensive drugs increased 100 percent among nearby residents.
- A Polish study compared the medical records of workers exposed to noise levels of 85-115 dB with the records of workers in areas where levels were 70 dB or less. The "noisy" workers had (along with higher incidences of threshold shifts in hearing) a higher incidence of peptic ulcers and hypertension.
- In California, children living and attending elementary school under the air corridors of Los Angeles International Airport were matched with a control group from quieter neighborhoods. The air-corridor children had higher systolic and diastolic blood pressures.

The studies, including laboratory and animal experiments, are numerous. They link noise with elevated blood pressure, gastrointestinal disorders, increased irritability, headaches, fatigue, allergic reactions, vasoconstriction of peripheral blood vessels, increases in catecholamine secretions, sleeping disorders, damage to the brain stem, sore throats, and more.

But the research is often more suggestive than conclusive.

"Most studies are correlational,"

Vibration: It's Not Noise, But

"Where noise was 75 years ago," says Wright State University researcher Donald E. Wasserman, "vibration is today—at least in the U.S." Wasserman is talking about occupational vibration—the mechanical shaking to which 8 million U.S. workers are exposed, from truck drivers to stonecutters.

To engineers, noise and vibration differ mainly in the media—air vs. structures—through which they travel. But, says Wasserman, who once headed the National Institute for Occupational Safety and Health (NIOSH) program on vibration, "when it comes to the body, the two are separate entities."

Occupational vibration itself divides into two entities: whole-body and hand-arm. About 7 million U.S. workers—truck and bus drivers, operators of heavy equipment and farming machinery, some miners—are exposed to whole-body vibration. About 1 million—operators of gasoline-powered chain saws, pneumatic tools, and some electrical tools—are exposed to hand-arm vibration. While whole-body vibration, a general stressor, has not been directly linked to specific health problems, it affects safety: battered by the vibrations from their vehicles, drivers get tired, losing control over the machines.

"Hand-arm vibration," says Wasserman, "is a completely different story." The physical symptoms have a name: Raynaud's phenomenon of occupational origin. In 1862 the French physician Maurice Raynaud reported several female patients with a blanching and numbing of the fingers that eventually led to gangrene. With the advent of vibrating tools in the early 1900s, operators began to display similar symptoms of insufficient circulation.

While Raynaud's disease occurs in about 5 to 8 percent of the general population (often women), one of two workers using vibrating tools begin to display Raynaud-like symptoms within two years on the job.

"There are no good treatments," says Wasserman, "and the disease is incurable." Attacking the problem at its primary source—the machinery—can be hard. Pneumatic tools like jackhammers "depend upon vibration for their working

principles. The ability to pull out that vibration is very limited."

So prevention must focus on personal protection—such as avoiding work habits that themselves reduce circulation. Wearing gloves can muffle the vibrating force and—just as importantly—keep hands warm. Cold causes circulation to slow; thus the whole body, especially the hands, must be kept warm. Workers can deflect some of the vibration by holding the tool less tightly: "You don't hold on with a death grip." And they should avoid smoking, especially on the job: "Nicotine is a vasoconstrictor." They should take work breaks (perhaps 10 minutes for each continuous hour of operation).

These are not official regulations. The U.S. has no standards limiting vibration levels, no mandatory worker protection programs à la noise. "Vibration is just starting to come out of the woodwork," says Wasserman, "to be recognized as a real problem."



explains Mark Wagner, who teaches environmental psychology at Franklin and Marshall. "You can't go out and expose people to noise, day after day, to see what will happen." Still, the suggestion is plain: noise is a stressor, and, says Wagner, "Just as lack of sanitation was a major public health problem of the early 20th century, stress-related illnesses are a major health problem today."

Among the many scientific yardsticks used in talking about noise are units known as *noys*. Counts of perceived noisiness, they are used to determine—what else?—annoyance. When an irate citizen phones the local police station to complain of muffler-less hot-rodgers, of overamplified outpourings of rock music, of the mournful howling of a neighborhood dog, that citizen is seldom prompted by concern over possible damage being inflicted on the inner ear. More often, the complainant's motivation is annoyance.

In general, high-frequency noise is more irritating than low-frequency noise; high-intensity noise more so than low. Lots of short noises are more upsetting than a steady, continuous source. Complex noise—conflicting layers of sound that the brain automatically tries to sort out—is usually more annoying than noise from a simple source.

The less predictable the noise, the more

annoying it usually is, which seems to have a corollary: when a person feels she has control over a noise, she is apt to find it less annoying. Ends are seen to justify means: because an ambulance screaming by is usually considered noise in a good cause, its siren is not so annoying. If a noise is perceived as threatening, it's rated more annoying. People afraid of flying, for example, are more likely to be upset by aircraft noise. Although laboratory studies indicate that the initial exposure to noise is the most annoying, longtime residents of noisy neighborhoods often report at least as much annoyance, if not more, than do recent arrivals.

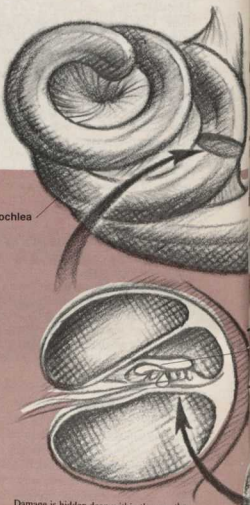
Annoyance often comes from the *meaning* of the noise. "To a person studying," says Paul Sheldon of Villanova University's psychology department, "the sound of a party in the next room may be more annoying than its actual sound level would seem to warrant. There might be an element of jealousy involved, or it might be that relatively low-level speech can be more annoying than continuous noise at a higher dB."

While some people find noise more annoying than others, it's hard to predict who those people will be. So far, demographic factors such as age, sex, income, education and occupational status don't seem to be involved. One study, however, may disquiet people who insist on absolute quiet: among college students, greater

self-reported sensitivity to noise was associated with lower intellectual ability and less confidence in social relationships.

On the other hand, those college students might be able to trace their bad grades and lack of friends back to their sensitivity to noise and the effects noise can have both on task performance and social behavior. First, noise interferes with human communication: obviously, noise can make it harder to carry on conversations. The upper limit for normal conversation is thought to be background noise of 70 decibels, even when the speakers are close together. At six feet, they may be shouting.

Noise can make people more aggressive, more irritable, more violent—and less sensitive to other people, both during exposure and after the noise has stopped. In one study, researchers wanted to compare the effect of different noise levels on helping behavior. People exposed to 65-



Cochlea

Damage: The Inside Story

Within the tiny, snail-like coil of the cochlea lies the organ of Corti, where thousands of sensory hair cells stand, their filaments extending into the fluid of the cochlear duct. By the time it reaches this inner sanctum, sound has been transformed into mechanical energy that makes the hair cells wave back and forth, triggering neural impulses. Transmitted to the brain, those impulses are interpreted: sounds.

Very loud sounds—explosions or gunfire, for example—can produce vibrations severe enough to tear the organ of Corti or cause structural damage leading to a rather rapid breakdown of normal hearing processes. Over-exposure to noise of lower levels for long periods of time also results in degeneration. The damage is cumulative: first come blister-like outcroppings along the hair cells' filaments, or stereocilia. If exposure continues, those blisters rupture; the tissue supporting the filaments

may soften; then the hair cells themselves may swell and finally erode. One explanatory theory is that constant exposure to noise makes the cells work at high metabolic rates, rates which eventually lead to exhaustion and death.

In humans, the organ of Corti is 34 millimeters long, with three rows of outer and one row of inner hair cells running along its length—thousands of cells in all. The amount of injury to the ear (and the corresponding hearing loss) seems to depend on where the damage occurs. Loss of sensory cells in the upper part of the cochlea (where hair cells sensitive to low-frequency sounds are) can be quite extensive—up to 20 percent—with no change in hearing. The same amount of damage at the base of the cochlea, in the area sensitive to high frequencies, means a hearing threshold shift of roughly 40 dB. (The first sound you'll hear at a particular frequency

Damage is hidden deep within the ear: the organ of Corti (right), rests within the center of the cochlear duct (above). The duct is in turn part of the cochlea, the snail-like coil that makes up the auditory portion of the ear's bony labyrinth (top).

dB noise levels were much more likely to help someone pick up dropped papers and books than were people exposed to noise levels of 85 dB. Taking the experiment from the lab to the quad, the researchers found that 80 percent of passers-by stopped to help someone pick up dropped and scattered belongings when the outdoor setting was quiet. But when a loud lawnmower was stationed near the victim—who was wearing an arm cast to make the Help signal even more pronounced—only 15 percent of the passers-by stopped to help.

Is it that noise puts you in a bad, even selfish, mood? Or, as some researchers believe, does noise distract you, so that you miss certain cues or overlook relevant information—such as, in the case above, the victim's cast?

Missed cues and overlooked information can, of course, affect your performance at work. Although the effects of

industrial noise are more often studied, noise—usually at lower levels—is also a factor in the white-collar workplace. In fact, says a 1985 poll, noise is the No. 1 factor affecting productivity in the office environment. Commissioned by a manufacturer of office systems (including soundproof dividers), the poll may have a built-in bias. Workers may not see noise as their major problem. When Philip Greiner of Villanova's School of Nursing studied a company's personnel, he found that "what caused stress for the employees was being caught between their boss and the person underneath them—not the noisy equipment."

Still, the office does seem to be getting noisier. Large, open-plan office designs, often housing banks of electronic computers and printers, do not provide workers with much acoustical privacy. The typical dot-matrix printer, sans soundproofing cover, runs at about 65 dB—meanwhile,

the West German government has legislation in effect making 55 dB the upper limit for places where intellectual work is in progress.

How much does noise interfere with a worker's ability to get the job done? It seems to depend upon the task. If the job is relatively boring and repetitive, a certain amount of noise, even high-intensity noise, can actually improve performance—by arousing the worker, or by masking other, more distracting noises. Masking and arousal are principles behind the piped-in music that provides background noise in many offices.

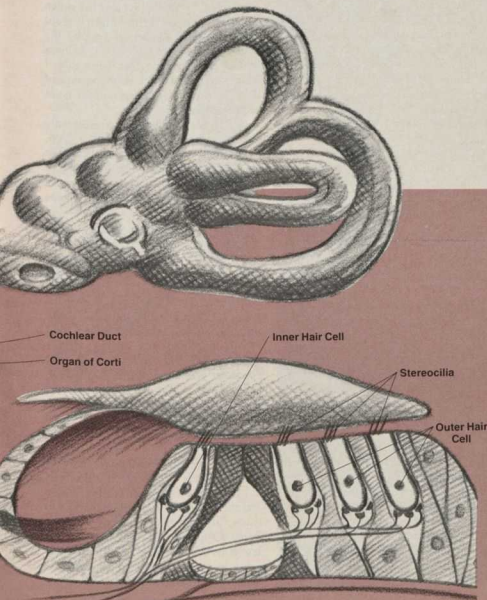
But as the task increases in complexity, and the worker must pay attention to additional informational cues, noise can present a problem. Even then, noise doesn't seem to affect the *average* efficiency or rate of work. Rather, there are ups and downs in attention and productivity—quality, not quantity, suffers. On the assembly line, a lapse in attention can mean a shoddy product or an accident. In the office, it translates into other kinds of mistakes.

Interference with performance also depends upon the noise. Human speech—perhaps because of the information it contains—can be the most unwanted of sounds. "The original piped-in music, Muzak, sticks to instrumentals," points out Villanova's Sheldon. "It never has words. Nothing sudden, nothing jarring."

will have an intensity 40 dB greater than the first sound heard by someone with normal hearing.)

At first, damage is minimal. Once injured, however, the ear seems more prone to injury. "If the ear is injured," points out Mark Holmes, a mathematician at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, "and the system repairs itself, it is nevertheless *repaired*, a fact that may affect its future workings and therefore might explain the theory that noise injury seems to mean increased susceptibility to noise."

Holmes and an RPI colleague, Julian Cole, are at work on a mathematical model of the ear. "We're building a system based on what is known about the physical characteristics of the ear," says Holmes. Such computer models will have obvious advantages over animal and post-mortem studies on which researchers have had to depend for their knowledge of the ear's inner workings. "Once the model is completed, we should be able to run computer tests to see how noise actually damages the system."



Noise Control: Whose Job is It Anyway?

Noise, said the Reagan administration in announcing budget cuts for the Environmental Protection Agency's noise-control programs in the early 1980s, is a local problem, for state and local authorities. Occupational noise remains a federal problem, regulated by the Occupational Safety and Health Administration (OSHA). Some observers, however, charge that OSHA has put noise on its back burner.

As proof, they cite the stepchild status of the Hearing Conservation Amendment, a much-debated measure that went into effect in 1982. Rather than lowering the permissible 8-hour, time-weighted noise exposure limit from 90 dBA (the A-weighted scale measures loudness in a way that mimics the properties of the human ear), OSHA instituted hearing conservation measures for employees exposed to noise at or above 85 dBA. Such employees must be made aware of the noise level at which they work, given annual audiometric tests to check their hearing losses, notified in writing of significant threshold shifts, provided hearing protectors if needed, and provided with noise education. (Selecting 85 dBA as the boundary was based on economic considerations; noise damage can occur at lower exposure levels over a worker's career.)

An estimated 5 1/2 million workers (out of 13 million in general industry) are included under the amendment; companies will spend some \$250 million a year on the required programs. Nevertheless, Morgan Downey of the American Speech-Language-Hearing Association says, "There has not been wide-scale resistance

to the Hearing Conservation Amendment—such changes are often easier than making engineering changes to get the noise down." To some degree, occupational noise control is always a balancing act between the needs of employers and employees. "Noise control has two goals to be observed simultaneously," points out Henry Scarton, a mechanical engineer who heads RPI's Noise and Vibration Control Research Laboratory. "You want to quiet down the net environment, yet not ruin the function of the tool."

Still, some industries did not take the Hearing Conservation Amendment lying down. The Forging Industry Association (forging is a notoriously noisy trade) took OSHA to court (the United States Court of Appeals for the Fourth Circuit, in Richmond), charging that the new regulation was unreasonable. And, in November 1984, a three-judge panel handed down its decision, against the amendment. "Airplanes, hunting rifles, loud music and a myriad of other sources," the court said in its 2-1 decision, "produce noise potentially as damaging as any at the workplace."

By extension, the ruling implied that unless a hazard is exclusive to the workplace, the government cannot impose safety standards. "You could apply that logic to standards on lead, benzene, asbestos, and even radon gas—all of which we are exposed to in our everyday lives," Jack Sheehan of the United Steelworkers of America told the *New York Times*. Still, OSHA—which has basically taken a pro-employer stance through the years of the Reagan administration—was initially unsure whether to appeal. Under pressure from labor unions, it eventually asked the full nine-member court to reconsider the decision; meanwhile, OSHA told its field offices to continue to enforce the amendment.

In late September, after almost nine months of deliberations, the Richmond court unanimously upheld the Hearing Conservation Amendment, finding "simply no merit" in the forging industry's argument. The decision wasn't front page news, but the amendment's supporters were elated, claiming the stage had been set for real progress.

Random, intermittent bursts often have the most effect on performance, in the same way that unpredictable stressors of any kind—whether an electric shock or your supervisor's sudden about-face of commands—can lead to an anxious sense of being out of control, a frustration which can linger on after the noise itself has ceased.

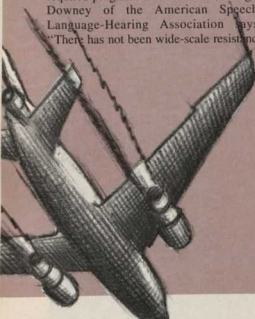
Noise is a fact of life on Earth. As Stephen Jasperson, physics department head at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, points out, "Most physicists don't study noise per se. We're all invariably involved in trying to beat noise, to make measurements in spite of noise, to extract very small signals in a noisy world." In a way, that's the same effort that humans are engaged in every day.

Is the everyday task of extracting wanted sound from background noise getting harder? "America probably has gotten noisier," admits Penn State's Paul Michael. "The number of people, the number of cars, the number of machines have all gone up, and so has the amount of noise. It's hard to tell what the rate of increase would have been without noise control programs."

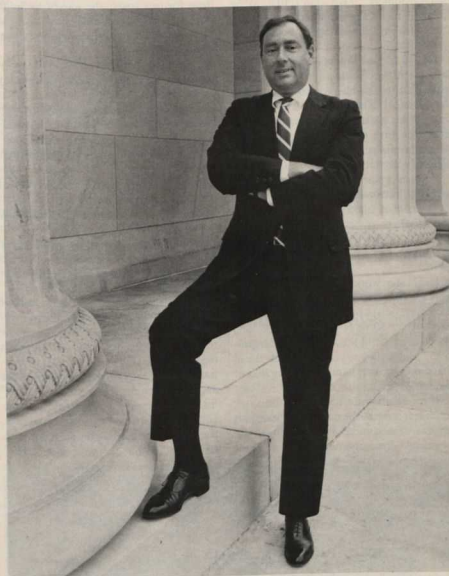
As it is, one American in two faces daily noise that interferes with speech or sleep. Noise may be a price paid for other, more pleasant aspects of the Western standard of living, and people seem, at least on the surface, to adapt. Some adapt almost too well.

"In a social context, the world is getting noisier," says Frederick A. White, a professor emeritus at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute and author of a standard text, *Our Acoustic Environment*. "A lot of noise is fashionable. There's no way to control it." White is talking about leisure noise—hunting, motorcycles, snowmobiles and, most of all, amplified rock music. "Many young people," he says, "are going to encounter permanent hearing loss." Studies in the U.S. and abroad seem to bear him out, although some, produced by anti-rock researchers, have been dismissed because musical prejudices colored the methodology.

But although amplified rock music (it commonly hits as high as 110 decibels) has been shown to affect hearing, vision and attention span, its devotees continue to listen, at concerts, at discos, through stereo headphones. They may pay for it a few years down the road, but for now they enjoy it, the way some people like the whine of the Brooklyn Bridge.



IT'S A TRIPLE FOR BAROCH: BANKING, BOATING, AND BAWLMEYER



The ground floor of The Bank of Baltimore is crisscrossed with wooden planks and echoes of hammering as we make our way across the lobby. One floor up, seated in his temporary office space, Jerome "Jerry" Baroch '64 seems undistracted by the renovation going on.

Baroch has made his way from a history major at Western Maryland College to the executive vice president of consumer banking for The Bank of Baltimore.

"I never thought I'd be in banking," he says behind his mahogany desk, "but I'm as happy as I can be."

He began his career in banking in 1968

Jerry Baroch finds Baltimore an easy city to get around in and enjoys working at the downtown headquarters of The Bank of Baltimore.

with the First National Bank of Maryland. A Western Maryland fraternity brother had recommended him for the position after he finished serving with the U.S. Marine Corps as a captain.

His military tour of duty and subsequent jobs have taken him to various places across the world, including San Diego, Asia, Bermuda, the Caribbean, and the Bahamas. But he has recently returned to his hometown. "Actually, if I had my

choice, I'd live on a Caribbean island," he says, "but I'm happy to be back in Baltimore. It's a nice place to live and work."

His work in the city includes assisting the transition of The Bank of Baltimore (formerly The Savings Bank of Baltimore) from a mutual savings bank to a stockholder-owned commercial bank. Baroch will also be involved in the bank's planned expansion into Washington, DC; Virginia; and other states. "One of my jobs is to set up a new branch, organize it and develop its growth," he says, adding that the bank now has 28 branches.

Another facet of Baroch's work is in marketing and promotion of the bank. Although he works with an advertising agency, concepts for promotion come from both the agency and the bank. "Anyone can come up with an idea," he says. "It's how it fits into the system that really counts."

He remembers a time when he worked with a smaller bank and had less of a support staff. That was in 1978 when he was president of a small bank in Chevy Chase, MD. "That was my biggest challenge. You do everything in a small bank," he says, explaining that the experience, though frustrating at times, was invaluable. It gave him an overview of banking, a perspective that now helps him deal with the more specialized positions of a larger bank.

When he's not working on a deposit campaign or scanning reports from a branch bank, Baroch and his wife, Fran Sybert Baroch '65, and their two children, Patrick, 16, and Amy, 13, enjoy sailing on a boat they dock in Annapolis.

Tennis, racquetball, skiing, and golf are also favorite pastimes, and he is a frequent participant in WMC's Alumni Golf Tournament. He likes keeping in contact with Western Maryland and serves as Alumni Association president and as a trustee.

"I believe strongly in a liberal arts background. In business you have to know how to put ideas together and how to work with people, and a liberal arts curriculum prepares you for that," he says, leaning back in his chair and reminiscing about his years on the Hill.

—SC

She's on her way to making her first million

It's hard to get her off the phone. She works with her customers all the time."

Randy Marsh says of Terry Stauffer Nolan '82. Marsh is vice president and sales manager for Smith Barney Harris Upham & Company Inc. of Baltimore, where Terry works as an account executive in investment counseling.

Talking confidently into the phone, she punches out rates on a computer and advises a client.

"Yes, it was great talking to you, and we really must get together sometime," she says before hanging up and turning toward us. She is radiant with a beaming

Baltimore's Harborplace makes a pleasant work setting for Terry Stauffer Nolan.

smile, clear complexion, and glittering blue eyes.

Conducting much of her business from an office in the World Trade Center overlooking Baltimore's Inner Harbor, the WMC graduate in economics is constantly on the lookout for more ways of helping her customers. "We don't like to be referred to as stock brokers," she says, "because we sell a variety of products, not just stocks."

Of the 14 investment counselors in the office, Terry is the only female and thinks that "there are many advantages of being a female in this business."

"I think clients trust a woman more," she says, in a deep, soothing voice that would be pleasant to hear on a broadcast of the stock market report.

An avid talker and listener, she enjoys working personally with her clients and believes that knowing something about their lives gives her a broader base from which to advise them about investments. "When your clients do well, you do," she says.

Since she works on commission, she gets out only as much as she puts in; but the energetic young woman confesses that she puts in 50 to 60 hours a week. She defines herself as "basically an entrepreneur" and feels good knowing that "I can stand on my own two feet in this line of work."

Terry has had an interest in the stock market as long as she can remember. With dreams of becoming a stock broker, she welcomed the opportunity in her senior

year at Western Maryland to intern with Baker Watts & Company.

"I believe that everyone needs a place to start," she says, adding that her internship gave her hands-on experience that helped land her first job with the same firm in their York, PA, office. After working there for two years, she moved to Smith Barney in Baltimore, a transition that she says has been her biggest professional challenge so far.

"You give your resignation to one company and walk over to the other company in the same day." The speedy changeover is necessary, she explains, in order to keep a clientele that has been years in the building.

Terry has built her clientele through references, "cold calls to potential customers," and involvement in work-related activities. She teaches a pre-retirement training class at Catonsville Community College and enjoys working with senior citizens, but is saddened that so many women aren't prepared and "don't even know where the family assets are when it comes to finances."

She also serves as a guest speaker at workshops and recently spoke at a downtown Baltimore finance and fashion show for women who view their apparel as a professional investment. More of a traditional dresser herself, she says that she has been told that she is "too conservative" for her age.

"Yet I do very well with that," she says, laughing. "You can only grow in this business."

—KC



ALUMNI NEWS

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

It's a whale of a gift

What has been described by a conservation leader as one of the most important land donations ever received in Maryland is the gift of Tom '27 and Kitty Eaton of Royal Oak, MD.

The 190 acres of land for the Eaton Wetlands Preserve on the Eastern Shore is valued at \$114,000 and contains a unique collection of grasses, sedges and rushes found only in a few scattered locations along the Maryland-Delaware border—and nowhere else in the United States.

"The Eatons have been very interested in the special ecological significance of their property," said Nature Conservancy's chapter chairperson in Maryland, Mrs. Russell E. Train.

Once fairly common in Queen Anne's and Caroline Counties, these natural, seasonally flooded ponds are now quite rare and contain all three varieties of this unusual wetland type: open bay, shrub bay, and wooded-swamp bay.

The series of saucer-shaped ponds dubbed "whale-wallows" were discovered in recent years by The Nature Conservancy, a national non-profit organization dedicated to preserving land and its wildlife. The origin of these ponds is a mystery, but some people theorize that the ponds were created by whales that, stranded by shallow, receding seas, wallowed like hogs and created depressions in the earth. Others think the ponds were created by meteors.

Eaton, an honorary trustee, bought the property, a total of 365 acres, sight unseen eight years ago and originally intended to clear it so that it might be used for farmland, unaware that the property was unique. "Now that we understand the ecological uniqueness of our wetlands," he said, "we are happy to set them aside for posterity."

The wallows are usually found within oak, hickory and pine forests. The "bays," as they are called, also contain unusual plant life, including unique grassy glades, unreported until the bays' 1977 discovery.

The wallows are also home to the nesting colonies of green and great blue herons that reach 3-to-4 feet tall, black ducks, mallards, wood ducks and the rare carpenter frog. The frog, nearly extinct, gets its name from its rather unusual grunt, similar to the sound of a carpenter driving a nail.

The Maryland Conservancy manages 16 such preserves, more than 200,000 acres, and is reportedly one of the country's largest and most active chapters. The Eaton Wetlands Preserve incorporates five adjoining parcels previously acquired by the Conservancy.

Alumni plan river cruise on the Mississippi Queen

Twenty-eight alumni and friends have declared their intentions to go steamboatin' up the Mississippi from New Orleans to Memphis. Following a two-day get acquainted with New Orleans tour, the group will board the *Mississippi Queen* on May 2. The first stop will be at Houmas House, a lovely old mansion on sprawling grounds that feature a *garçonnère*.

At St. Francisville is Rosedown Plantation, built in 1835. The house and 1200 acres of formal gardens are fully restored, an "eternal museum of plantation life as it was in the golden years before the Civil War." At Mile 364 of the journey is Natchez, MS. The workmanship in the more than 100 fully restored antebellum homes was done by slaves and is comparable to the work of the finest European craftsmen. Greenville, at Mile 537, has Indian mounds, former burial grounds, and Indian artifacts.

After a day of steamboatin', the group will disembark on the morning of May 9 at Memphis, one of the world's great cotton centers. Memphis Cotton Exchange, Beale Street, Graceland, and Mud Island Historical Park are all points of interest to be explored before departing for BWI and home.

Alumni who wish to join the touring

group may contact the Alumni Office by telephone or mail.

WMC grad named academic dean

Dr. Barbara J. Hetrick '67 has been named dean of academic affairs at Hood College in Frederick, MD. The dean of academic affairs ranks second to the president and in her absence assumes responsibility for operation of the college.

Hetrick, who earned her MA and PhD degrees from the University of Maryland and joined the Hood faculty in 1973, is an associate professor of sociology, was chair of the department of sociology and social work, and served as acting dean of academic affairs, along with another professor, during the 1984-1985 academic year.

She has been recognized for her work with the National Institute of Education, where she helped to prepare the American Council on Education 1984 report, "Involvement in Learning: Realizing the Potential of American Higher Education."

A 1979 recipient of the Hood Faculty Excellence in Teaching Award, a Danforth Associate, and a 1981 delegate to China for the American Sociological Society, Hetrick is active in several professional and civic organizations.

Alumna promoted to editor

Martha Craver '75 has been named editor of the Times News Service with the Times Journal Company, which publishes *Army Times*, *Navy Times*, *Air Force Times*, *Federal Times*, and the five daily journalism newspapers in the Washington, DC suburbs.

Craver served as the congressional correspondent for *The Army Times*, *Navy Times*, and *Air Force Times* from 1980 until recently. In her new position she will



Alumni children and parents/grandparents, ORIENTATION 1985.

Row 1 (l to r): Millicent Hillyard Beck '49; Claudia Beck '89; Robert Hutchinson '89; Pauline Burns Nickell '38 (grandmother); David Jacobson '88. Row 2 (l to r): Arthur Mueller '89; Bob Hutchinson '67; Kay Abernethy Hutchinson '69; Debra Dean '89; Jeannette Tyler Mikula '59; Anita Mikula '89. Row 3 (l to r): Arthur Mueller; Jeanne Mueller; Cresson Walsh '89; Muriel Waltz Kahle '36 (grandmother); Louise Loffler Dean '62; Ray Albert '62; Kristin Albert '89; Stan Crawford MED '73; Heather Smith '89. Not Pictured: William C. Barnes, Jr. '89; Wilson K. Barnes '28 (grandfather); Grace Wood Loffler '36 (grandmother); Kevin Elton '89; Erick Elton '61; Laura Gill '89; Kenneth Gill '61; Joanne Moffatt Gill '62; John Herrold '89; Larry Herrold MED '70; Ann Nelson Herrold MED '72; Craig Lowe '89; Todd Lowe '89; Ross Lowe '70; Kendra McCauley '88; Kenneth McCauley '61; Eugene Ackerman '39 (grandfather); Donald Rembert, Jr. '89; Donald Rembert, Sr. '61; Judith Ellis Rembert '60; Arthur Renkowitz, Jr. '89; Arthur Renkowitz, Sr. '65.

be providing news of common interest to the three military papers, which have a combined weekly ABC-audited circulation of over 320,000.

The WMC English major received her master's degree in journalism in 1976 from the Medill School of Journalism at Northwestern University in Evanston, IL.

Frederick, MD, on August 17, 1985

Mrs. Harry A. Bechtol (Frances Baker), '39, of Aberdeen, MD, on June 10, 1980

Mr. Peter Paul Horner, '39, of Sparks, MD, on June 7, 1974

Mr. Ralph G. Hawkins, '41, of Jamesville, NY, on April 11, 1985

Mr. John T. Quynn, '42, of Frederick, MD, on June 14, 1985

Miss Junie L. Harrison, '43, of Knoxville, MD, on May 4, 1985

Mrs. DeWane N. Bills (Dorothy Thrush), '44, of Union, MED, on April 1, 1985

Mrs. Vivian Forsythe Ripple, '44, of Leonardtown, MD, on July 20, 1985

The Rev. Dr. Frank L. Shaffer, Honorary 1945, of Wytheville, VA, on November 23, 1983

Mrs. Robert W. Lautz (Ruth Hoey), '47, of Lake Wylie, SC, on April 15, 1985

Mr. Hugh M. Gordy, '48, of Denton, MD

Mr. Maurice D. Adams, '49, of Trappe, MD, on May 15, 1985

Mrs. Mary Isabel Mott Brooks, '49, of Clearwater, FL, on May 20, 1985

Mr. Donald B. Bailey, '50, of Baltimore, MD, on August 27, 1985

Mr. Paul A. Hoffman, MED '52, of York, PA, on February 27, 1975

Mr. Horace W. Lair III, '52, of Baltimore, MD, on December 25, 1975

Mrs. Joan Bentz Davidson, '53, of Stuart, FL, on May 25, 1985

Mr. Antonio P. Rocha, '53, of Stonington, CT, on March 18, 1971

Dr. Lee E. Cissel, '54, of Ft. Lauderdale, FL

Mrs. Esther Taylor Bowling, MED '62, of Pittsburgh, NC, on January 24, 1985

Mrs. Evelyn Sylvester Cooper, MED '66, of Reisterstown, MD, on April 9, 1985

Mr. Robert E. DeVaux, MED '71, of Frederick, MD, on September 12, 1984

Mrs. Donna Crabill DeManss, '74, of Baltimore, MD, on February 10, 1985

In Memoriam

Mrs. Gooden Sapp (Inez Raughley), '03, of Richmond, CA, on March 19, 1972

Mr. Jerome R. Cox, '14, of Columbus, OH, on September 8, 1978

Mrs. Walter Brown (Anna Tennant), '17, of Aberdeen, MD

Miss Beulah Parlett, '21, of Clarksville, MD, on June 28, 1985

Mrs. J. Frank Dent (Mary E. Jenkins), '22, of Avenue, MD, on November 15, 1984

Mrs. Cora May Mason Dixon, '22, of Parker, CO, on October 13, 1984

Mrs. Velma Brooks Delaha, '23, of Cambridge, MD, on May 26, 1985

Mrs. C. Victoria Bailey Rainey, '23, of Ormond Beach, FL, in June 1984

Mrs. Charles Carpenter (Miriam Dryden), '26, of Milford, DE, on July 19, 1985

Mr. Thomas A. Dobson, '26, of Accomac, VA, on August 9, 1984

Col. William Preston Grace, Jr., '26, of Arlington, VA, on August 28, 1985

Miss Katherine G. Doyle, '29, of Westminster, MD, on June 14, 1985

Mrs. Mary Boyer Cramer, '36, of Damascus, MD, on October 14, 1984

Miss Elizabeth A. Houck, '36, of New Brunswick, NJ, on November 11, 1984

Mr. Herbert W. Stevens, '36, of Prince

Mr. Daniel R. Atkinson, MED '75, of Riverdale, MD, on March 25, 1977

Mrs. James E. Hicks (Phyllis McKenzie), MED '76, of Thurmont, MD, on November 8, 1984

Mr. Michael E. Kane, '77, of Baltimore, MD, on February 12, 1980

Births

Lauren Elizabeth Wilson, July 26, 1985, Alee Wilson & Joan Bailey-Wilson, '75

Rachel Brownley, January, 1985, Steve, '75 & Gretchen Godsey, '77, Brownley

Westley Reed, March 18, 1985, Mary Lou Schanze Reed, '75

Christine Marie Jarzewski, September 4, 1984, Bette Gemma Jarzewski, '75

Scott Paul Giraudin, January 16, 1984, Lindajean Beam Giraudin, '75

Victoria Kleger, July 23, 1985, Jeffrey Kleger, '75

Todd Shaffer, February 1985, Bruce, '75, & Barbara Cain, '76, Shaffer

Meghann Rebecca Bowman, March 26, 1985, Rob & Connie Thompson Bowman, '81

Courtney Marie Blum, June 1984, John Blum, '81

Sarah Fultz, December 1984, Al Fultz, '81 & Barbara Cain, '76, Shaffer

Gwynn Anne Johnson, Michelle Dansereau Johnson, '81

John Ramsay Kline, October 22, 1984, Ralph & Helen Wroe Kline, '81

A son, April 30, 1985, Robyn Jenkins Lentz, '81

Jonathan Andrew Reynolds & Justin Thad Reynolds, January 13, 1985, David Reynolds, '81

Michael Christopher Robertson, June 30, 1984, Susan Garman Robertson, '81

Hilary Anne Yale, September 8, 1984, Julia Windsor Yale, '81

CLASS NOTES

'25 Members of the Class of '25 returned to Westminster to greet one another on June 1. Of the 12 classmates who came back, no one needed a cane although **Charlie Bish** said that he still has trouble with the injury to his leg and might be compelled to use one someday. **Ellison Clayton** also is having some difficulty walking.

Ellen Wheeler Edwards commutes between Maryland and Florida. **Paul Kelbaugh** and wife are happy living in Canada. **Virginia Bell Lore** suffers a little with high blood pressure. She and her husband have 7 grandchildren. **John and Gertrude Jones Makosky** are well. John often plays golf, but Gertrude can't play the piano as much as she would like because of arthritis. **Edna Miller** still travels and often talks with **Miriam Strange** on the phone. **Harriette Reinecke Robertson** is very well. **David and Caroline Wantz '26 Taylor** also are doing fine. **Katherine Richards Tillman** looked great; we could scarcely find a wrinkle.

I was very surprised to have received a recognition pin for having served as class secretary for over 10 years.

We see **Ballard and Jane Ward '26** quite often. A group from our church plans to go to China in '86, and we might go along if we feel as well as we do now.

Mrs. Harry Corson
(Mabel Smith)
915 Suncrest Lane
Englewood, FL 33533

'27 William "Reds" Phillips has had his second cataract operation and lives with Louise in a retirement community in Sun City, AZ. **Louise Hughlett Johnson** reports that she has three unmarried grandchildren. **Rosalie Smith Bennett's** daughter writes that she is a librarian in Oswego, NY, and that her parents are fine. **Arnem "Cowboy" Roberts** writes that he is recovering from rheumatoid arthritis. He and **Frances Raughley '30** are still very deeply involved in church and community affairs, political clubs and the Historical Society.

Crawford Shockley lives with his son in Coeur d'Alene, ID. **Velma Richmond Albright** and husband Al '28 keep well and active in church and civic projects. **John Wooden** and **Polly** are now residents of the Carroll Lutheran Village. **Catherine Sponseller Thomas** keeps busy with volunteer work, is in three bridge groups, and played in the Marathon this year. **Clyde DeHoff** and his wife have just celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary.

Bess Hayman Grace concentrates her time and efforts on giving "Pres" the care and attention he needs. **Estella Essig Yingling** is recovering from a bout with meningitis and is waiting



The oldest class represented on Alumni Day, June 1, 1985, was the Class of 1922. Two members were present: **H. Barney Spier** (left) and **Edward D. Stone**.

for surgery. **Philea Fenby Kay** lives on Kay's Mill Road and is recovering from a partial stroke; she occasionally experiences quick-recall problems. **Emily Jones Rothel** keeps busy with her hobbies; her husband, **Bert**, planned to retire in September. **George S. Baker** now lives in the Southwest. His good physical condition permits him to play golf two or three times a week from September through June, and he spends the summer in Wyoming riding the mountain trails and trout fishing.

Sue Boyer has been devastated by the death of her sister, **Mary Boyer Cramer '36**, on October 14, 1984. **George M. Sullivan** volunteers as field coordinator for a driver improvement program. His wife, **Elna**, died last December. **Anne Lauder Logsdon** wrote that her husband, **Franklin**, had just returned after a 48-day hospital stay. **Joy Reinmuth** writes a monthly column for the United Methodist Women, serves as a leader for Bible study groups and works with a sewing group. **Hortense Pettit** has recovered from a slight heart attack. **Catherine Parker Lippy** fills her time with club activities, concerts and theatre productions. **Virginia Wilson Shockley** and her husband are well. They visited **Millie Elgen Huston**, who is in the Salisbury Nursing Home. **Millie's** vision is a terrible handicap. **Lewis K. Woodward** has been battling ill health but was well enough to attend the 50th reunion of his class at medical school. **Miriam**

Royer Brickett has almost completely recovered from another slight stroke. Her word recall is a bit impaired but she still plays the piano. **Norris Hitchens**, who has been out of touch for some time, writes: "When I left Western Maryland I took a two-year course at Beacom Business College (Wilmington, DE). I worked with the Hercules Powder Co. and the Reading Railroad Co. for two years. I joined the Covey Food Service on the Eastern Shore. I have been an official of the company ever since. I am still working and love it."

I have had my right hip replaced and continue to travel.

Blanche Ford Bowsby
1600 Green Mill Rd.
Finksburg, MD 21048

'30 Twenty-five members of the Class of 1930 met June 1, 1985, for their 55th Reunion at Cockey's Tavern in Westminster. There we learned **Rachel and George Hitchcock** had recently celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary.

H.O. Smith and **Marge** walk, ride bikes, golf, swim and square dance. They have a new grandson. **Francis "Gus" Belote**, who lives in Omaha, NB, is looking forward to the arrival of his ninth grandchild in February 1986. **Lida Grover**, widow of **Leslie Grover**, accompanied **Gus** to the reunion. **Branche Phillips** and **Ruth**

Dickinson Phillips '42 took Francis to Salisbury, MD, to visit with **Dorothy Holliday Graham**. During the summer Branche and Ruth took a tour of the Alps.

Tom Braun and **Ruth Schlinke** '28 **Braun** of Largo, FL, play bridge and golf and are involved in church activities. **Elizabeth Clough Kain** lives in Boca Raton, FL, and **Frances Raughley Roberts** and **Arnem** '27 reside in Rehobeth Beach, DE. **John Warren** enjoys living near Snow Hill, MD, where he can boat and fish on the Pocomoke River and observe wild life in the evergreen forests of the Eastern Shore. **Eleanor Gunby Watts** lives in Marion Station, also on the Eastern Shore.

Lucile Charles Fiery says she and Glenn travel and often have at least one grandchild enlivening their household. **Virginia Scrivener Meade** and **Roland** have two new great-grandchildren. **Asenath Bay Landis** and **"Ted"** '33 enjoy gardening in Roanoke, VA. **Edna Nordwall Bowman** spent the winter with her Arizona family.

On June 2 "Nurdy," "Gincy" **Merrill Meitzner** and **Erich** left WMC to go with **Marianne Engle Browning** to her woodland lodge near Monticello. **Marianne's** busy summer included the August wedding of a granddaughter. **Alice Huston Bell** fills spare moments with needlework destined for friends, church bazaars and needy families. **Ruth Gleichman Keiter** of Cumberland recently visited **Amanda Bell Phillips** and **Watson** of Rockville. **Ruth's** husband, **Calvin**, is recovering well from an operation. **Weldon Dawson** is also recovering from an operation.

Charles Havens and **Mike Eaton** continue to be involved with community and college affairs. **Mike** recently received an award of merit for his activities on behalf of WMC and completed a cruise on the Adriatic and Mediterranean seas. **Latimer Watkins** and **Mary** travelled with friends through Pennsylvania, New York, Canada and New England. **Latimer** has traded store-keeping for yard-keeping on his acre of land.

Edith Rill lives in Hampstead, MD, and **Elizabeth Brengle Thompson** lives quietly near Harrisburg, PA. **Hannah Mace Dunkle** resides in Frederick, MD, while **Grace Armstrong Sherwood** and **Stephen** live in Gillingham, England. **Marian Reifsnider Busbey's** husband, **James**, and daughter **Dorothy** both died this year.

Mrs. **Erich F. Meitzner**
(Virginia Merrill)
124 N. Lynnwood Ave.
Glenside, PA 19038

'33 **Pauline Phillips Best** reports that **Helen Mullinix Bender** is leaving the nursing home at long last. **Polly** had a visit from **Cleo Brinsfield Reed** in August. **Kitty Merritt Bell** spent a few days in Denver with **Gertrude Sherman Francis** and went to England on a tour in August.

Lib Bucky Bixler's husband was very ill in the spring, but he's fine now. **Lib** and **Granville** went to the 50th class reunion of 1935; they say Professor and Mrs. **Hurt** were there and looked great. **Charles "Butch" Borchers** lives in Westminster. **Rakston Brown** is in Florida enjoying the sun and golf. **Wilson "Pete" Campbell** visits his daughters in Pennsylvania and Virginia and plays a lot of golf. **Mary-El Senat Dixon** is still serene, stately and beauti-

ful. **Harrison** '32 has had major surgery but came through in fine shape. **Ella Doughty** and **Goose** went to Lancaster, PA, to an antiques auction. **Ezra Edmondson** says all is well at this time. The **Lloyd Elderderies** enjoyed their grandchildren this summer. **Anne Johnson Etzler** and **Bob** '32 were visited by son **Will** and had a lot of family get-togethers. **Henrietta Little Foutz** visited Alaska and will spend the winter in Florida.

John George's health has improved. **Elizabeth Andrews Herbst**, now living in North Carolina, has renewed a friendship with **Muriel Bishop Livingston** '32 and hopes to see **Dot Rankin**. **Elmer Hassell** says **Evelyn** is ill. **Wendell Junkin** and **Carol** went to the Outer Banks in North Carolina last year. **Sue Cockey Kiefer** and **Dick** '34 spent two weeks in August in the Evangeline country. Several times this summer the Kiefers played golf with **Joe** and **Betty Kleinman**. **Dot Billingsley Linzey** and **Herb** are fine.

Margaret Erb Mann and **Jimmy** '31 are doing well. **Jane Veasey Miller** continues to work with the Kentucky River Health Department. **Troy Hamsch McGrath** and **Joe** planned a trip to Europe in September. **Blanche Hurd Morison** wrote from North Carolina that she has seven grandchildren and plans next spring to visit their daughter in Florence, Italy, for a month. **Blanche** also said that she had visited **Rebecca Holland Sutton** in Baltimore. **Johnny Musselman** and his wife toured the British Isles. They attended weddings in Harrow and Switzerland. **Serena Robinson** says, "No hospitals for three years now."

Dot Rankin visited **Raleigh** and **Florida** this year. **Hilda Cohen Schomer** and her sister visited Canada, stopping to see **Jane Hunter** in New Hampshire. **Lib McBride Shaw's** health is improving. **Elsie Bowen Tydings** lunched with **Lib** last summer. **Susan Strow** and **I** write regularly. **Sarah Mills Taylor** taught Bible School this summer and is very involved in church and senior activities. **Les Warner's** travels took him to Germany, England and Switzerland. **Harold** '33 just received patents on a hockey slapshot machine and a flexible kick-off tee. These are now in production and will be on the market soon. He continues as a part-time assistant at University of Rhode Island and on game days is the color man on the radio. **Woman's** club keeps me busy.

June Cooling Kopp
137 Daytona Avenue
Naragansett, RI 02882

'35 The 50th class reunion, held at **Dottie Berry Tevis's** home, was well attended. We welcomed **Dan Moore** from California. **Jay Randle** and **Catherine "Kitty" Rose Demuth** from Florida, and **Louise Orem Hart** from Arizona.

Low Ransom gave the sermon at old Baker Chapel on Sunday morning. **Frank Clarke** recently received the Trustee Alumni Award at WMC. **Frank** is a retired scientist and engineer of the U.S. Geological Survey in Washington, DC. **Frank** married **Grayson Brandenburg Fleming** '37 in January. **Dottie Berry Tevis** is enjoying an Elderhostel program at a college in Wales and has toured in Ireland.

Mrs. **Robert C. Lord**
(Mary Berwager)
12 Marbury Road
Severna Park, MD 21146

'36 REUNION June 8, 1986

Mary Gaston Williams is living in Seattle, WA. **Idamae Riley Garrett** continues as a member of Maryland House of Delegates and its Ways and Means Committee. **Idamae** was awarded the Horn Book Award by Montgomery County Education Association for her distinguished contributions to public education.

Sterling "Sherriff" and Ginny Karow '39 **Fowble** are enjoying travel, but **Sherriff** is still working with boys in the amateur baseball program in Baltimore. **Klee and Dottie Twigg** '37 **Grumbine** are active in church. **Klee** is active in Scouting and United Way. **Ethel Gorsuch Schneider** journeyed last summer to the British Isles but is staying home this year. **Henry and Edith Hansson** '37 **Himler** had their youngest daughter and grandchildren with them for several months. **Donald Prince** and **Eleanor** attended the launching of the *Challenger* shuttle on April 29.

The Anne Arundel County Department of Recreation and Parks had a grand opening and dedication in honor of **Beverly Harrison Zimmerman** '37. **Beverly** was the wife of **Ed Zimmerman**. **Anna Baker** has been traveling in Minnesota, North Dakota, Athens, Ephesus, Rome and Florence. **Charlie and Jane Cowperthwait** '41 **Read** continue to enjoy their health, home and grandchildren. **Sarah Burtnor Conner** and her husband are retired and live in Florida. **Jane Leigh Hartig** and husband travel and follow the Johns Hopkins lacrosse team.

Bob Brooks and wife keep active in retirement with politics, church, community activities and gardening. **Zaida McKenzie McDonald** lives alone in California but is busy with golf, Children's Hospital, Friends of the Library and writing on her computer. **Willette Schadt** went to Bermuda with the Foundation of Christian Living Group and planned to retire in July. **Ed Corbin** has some health problems but is doing well now.

Elizabeth Rankin '58 is busy as president of AAUW, National Museum of Art. **Helen Ewing Harding** and husband had a wonderful train trip around the U.S. Now she is headed for Ireland and England. **Bill** '38 and **Doris Smedes Stonebraker** are enjoying a busy retirement. **Allen and Caroline Smith** '38 **Dudley** are well, happy, traveling and enjoying grandchildren.

Dr. Bertholf retired as President of Illinois Wesleyan University. He and **Martha Washburn** moved into a retirement home in Bloomington in 1980. **Thomas Eveland**, a former county commissioner, plays golf often, winters in Florida and summers on the Eastern Shore. **Paul Royer** and **Marianne Shipley** have been busy with their son's and daughter's weddings. **Ray Simpson** had returned from a Methodist mission in Jamaica. Later he will take two groups to Europe, one to Britain and the other to the Swiss Alps. **Helen Leatherwood** '38 and **Ray** now have six grandchildren.

I enjoyed seeing **Frank "Reds" Wade** and **Ed Beauchamp** at the 50th reunion of the class of '35 at **Dot Berry Tevis's**. **Ed** is semi-retired.

Saw Noami "Sam" Saifuku Seo '63 there. **James Richards** and wife, after 41 years of ministry, retired to their new home in New Jersey seven years ago. He has continued ministry as associate pastor of Trinity Church. **Linda Brower Purdum** is suffering from an advanced case of Parkinson's disease. **Corra Virginia**

Perry is looking forward to our 50th reunion next year. Hope to see you there.

Mrs. Charles H. Kahle
(Muriel Waltz)
38½ W. Green St.
Westminster, MD 21157

'37 Looking forward to seeing many of you in two years at the 50th reunion at **John Reifsnider III's** Union Bridge Home. John retired from Smith & Reifsnider in 1973 but remains on its board of directors. **Al Dunstan** is still working on his tree farm and sees **Louis Lassahn**. **Madalyn Blades Angel** lives at a West Virginia retreat.

Eloise Nock Sadowski visited England and the Outer Banks and lives on a farm near the Blue Ridge Mountains with her husband Frank. She teaches workshops in meditation. Traveling alumni include **Sophie Meredith Libman**, who went to Rio, Munich and Venice; **Dorothy Hull Brown**, to Iceland, England and Scandinavia; **Janet Smith Wampler**, to Scandinavia; **Madalyn Blades Angel**, to England; **Elaine Fennel Wood**, to Scotland and Scandinavia; **Julia Ward Walker**, to Alaska; and **Ralph Luman**, to Scotland and Austria.

Bud Brown is president of the Baltimore alumni chapter and a member of the Alumni Board of Governors. **Bob Coe** lives in California and sees **Fred Coe '38**, **Kathleen Coe Walters '41** and her husband **Bob '41**, **Bob '40** and **Betty Brown Stropp '41**, Jim and **Mots Yocum Ferris '39**, **Bob Bennett '36** and **Rowland "Army" Armacost**. Rowland has enjoyed a professional golfing career. **Walter Lee Taylor** manages a 14- to 16-year-old boys' Junior League team in Baltimore.

Dr. Charles Williams is still working full time with the National Security Agency. **Dorothy Hull Brown** lives in southern Maryland and works in the gift shop at Dr. Samuel Mudd's historic home. **Bishop John Warman** and **Annie O. Sansbury** have retired and live at Annie's family home at Friendship. **Janet Smith Wampler** and her husband are closing the family furniture store in Westminster.

Clair Hollinger and his brother have sold their antique business. **Meta Nock Sakers** taught physical education and English for 13 years. **Lillian Moore Bradshaw** has retired as director of the Dallas Public Library and assistant city manager of Dallas. She continues to work for the Republican Central Committee. **Ralph Lambert** enjoys his garden despite serious heart problems, which have confined him to a wheelchair. He often sees **George Needham**, who has retired from the North Carolina State University counseling center.

Julia Ward Walker retired three years ago and keeps busy with two daughters, two grandchildren, Soroptimists, garden clubs, rug hooking and reading.

I spoke to **Ralph Luman** over the telephone, and he says his health has improved.

Carter Riefner
316 St. Dunstan's Road
Baltimore, MD 21212

'39 **Betty Shunk Rhoten** and her husband enjoyed a trip to Tahiti, Australia and New Zealand. They will also be traveling to Florida, where her daughter and husband have moved with their two adopted babies. **Winnie Harward Howell** took a cruise on the



The Class of 1935 at its 50th reunion, June 1, 1985: L to r Row 1: Danny Moore, Carter Stone, Frank Clarke, Charles Carlisle, Terp Ward, Carlton Brinsfield, Ruth Jenkins Smith, Mary Brown Bryson, Thelma Chell McNemar. Row 2: Beatrice Cutsail Brandenburg, Dorothy Berry Tevis, Lucille Bork Jones, Louise Orem Hart. Row 3: Carl Rustenberg, Beth Bryson, Reba Snader, Margaret Witherup Long, Mary Berwager Lord, Jane Twigg Willis, Emily Dashiell Leckey, Edythe Child Latham, Mary Waters Lewis Bailey, Jeanne Weber Goger, Mildred Rohrer. Row 4: Charles Hymiller, Andy Gorski, Joe Lipsky, Catherine Rose Murray Demuth, Elizabeth Wine Wade, Rebecca Smith, Margaret Snowden Nelson, Mildred Sullivan Child, Louise Dillon, Jessie Shipley Eckenrode, Margaret Rutzahn Miller. Row 5: Jay Randle, Peg Downing Duvall, John Blissman, Charles Moore, Atlee Wampler, Harry Murphy, Clement Marks, Gertrude Rogers Oettinger, Reds Commerford, Dennis Yingling, Don Tschudy.

Panama Canal and went to England. She will attend her 50th high school reunion with **Rosa Barrow Barkdoll Towner**. **Helen Frey Hobart** and **Jeanne Lang Myers LeDoux** are looking forward to their 50th reunion at Catonsville High.

Norma Keyser Strobel and I had a ball at ours from Eastern High School in Baltimore. **Norma** and **Martin** have moved to Conway, SC. **Al** and **Helen Frey Hobart** and **Sherm** and **Dot Cohee Harris** have enjoyed Elderhostelling. Both couples have new grandchildren.

Marge McKenney Slaysman does a lot of traveling and looks fine. **Ginny Taylor Collins**, who went two years to WMC and then transferred to Longwood College in Farmville, VA, has four sons, one daughter and eight grandchildren. She is retired and lives in Bridgeville, DE.

Julia Berwager was given a Certificate of Appreciation for her work at the Long View Nursing Home in Manchester, MD. **Mary Robb** is still active in music. She conducted a county-wide junior choir festival with 125 children from 10 choirs participating. She still directs the music at her church and is serving her seventh year on the Board of Education. **Louise Leister Hailley** has gone into the antique business. When I heard from her she

was looking forward to a trip to the Ozarks. **Mots Yocum Ferris** and **Jim** recently visited the Oregon Coast and the Olympia Peninsula. They enjoyed lunching with **Betty** and **Bob Coe '37** and **Bob '40** and **Betty Brown Stropp '41**, who were visiting on the West coast. **George Grier** has retired as Carroll County Administrator and continues to work as a lobbyist for the Maryland Aggregate Association. His wife, **Betty**, runs an arts and crafts shop in their homestead on their Uniontown Road Farm.

George and **Charlie Wallace** are on the Board of Governors of the Carroll Co. Farm Museum. **Gene Ackerman** is serving a small Presbyterian church in Franklinville, MD, on a part-time basis. His gardening, his three children and seven grandchildren are enough at his age. **Larry Strow's** consulting business has taken him to Chile and Canada this year. **Margaret Quarles '40** joined him on his trip to Mexico. **Sheriff** and I missed visiting Tucson on our trip to Phoenix so could not contact **Emil Edmond** while there. Besides golf, **Emil** is an avid jogger.

No retirement for **Frank Sherrard**, who is still practicing law and doing air shows. But **Josh Bowen** has enjoyed every minute of his retirement. He visited Epoca in Florida, enjoyed attending a WMC reunion in Greens-

Green Terror alumni mark 13th anniversary

For the 13th year, the WMC Group met at the Carousel in Ocean City, July 27, 1985. We had 54 people present. Vernon Wiesand, '43, had broken his leg, but came for a short while. Pat, '48, and Josh, '43, Ensor happened to be in Ocean City on business and joined the laughter and talk.

Others mentioned were Mac, '43, and Jeanne, '43; McWilliams, Irv, '44, and Nelda, '41; Biasi, Lee, '43, and Pearl, '43; Lodge, Anna Rose Beasman, '45; Anderson, George, '43, and Charlotte Barrick; Klein, '43, and Mary Lee Leister; Francis, '43, and Betty Cook; Vernon, '43, and Shirley, '47; Wiesand, Bob, and Eloise, '42; Morison, Ruth, '42, and Herman Haaver; Dottie, '42, and Duffy Meyer; Gen, '44, and Jennings McGee; Mary, '41, and Hal, '43; Phillips, Paul, '43, and Ginger Brooks; Guke, '41, and Cecile Windsor; Bud, '43, and Dieffie, '44; Smith, Donna, '45, and Russell, '44; Sellman; Sara Lee, '50, and Don '48; Brohawn; Bud, '42, and Edna, '42; Reicher; Nelson, '47, and Ann Wolfshimmer; Jack, '43, and June Rawlins; Nel-

'41, and Eileen Eckenrode; Jim and Dolly, MED'63, Snyder; Phyl, '43, and Werner Gruber.

This group is a busy one. Mary and Hal Phillips spent the winter in Venice, FL. Dottie Atix and Duffy Meyer had a Caribbean cruise. Ruth (MacVean) and Herman Hauver had a trip to FL. Eloise Wright and Bob Morrison toured the British Isles, and Mac and Jeannie visited their children in England. The family visit to Texas. June Rawlins is president of the hospital auxiliary of Nanticoke Memorial Hospital, Seaford, DE. George and Charlotte Barrick's son raises horses and performs in "Dressage." Irv and Nelda Biasi toured Florida, Palm Springs, and Hawaii. Donna and Russell Sellman toured Alaska, Pat and Ginger Brooks visited Joe Rowe in Virginia, and Bud and Diefie Smith took the northern route to Canada. Gen and Jennings are on a skiing trip to Vermont. Duke and Cecile Windsor toured a Spanish town in Mexico, and Lee and Pearl Lodge are in their cabin on "Coffee Breaks."

We all departed with thoughts of a 14th get-together in July 1986.

Aloha,
Phyl Cade Gruber, '43

City (NJ) *Daily Record*, and Roland "Mole" Layton. Angie Crothers Zawacki is management analyst for the president of the University of Delaware.

Now in his third year as associate pastor of the Epsworth United Methodist Church in Toledo, **Waller B. Wiser** has been elected a trustee of Baldwin-Wallace College and the West Ohio Conference of the United Methodist Church. **Sonya Wine Dyer**, co-pastor of a Washington, DC church, is co-director of a non-profit organization.

Mrs. William S. Cruzan
(Rachel Holmes)
14 N. Julia Street,
Mobile, Alabama 36604

'54 Donna DeCourcy Connors has recovered from heart disease and returned to part-time teaching at Catonsville Community College. Donald Lurie is an oral surgeon in Towson. Shirley Cramer Stull is working on her second MM degree. She works part-time as secretary for the School of Music at Florida State University.

Don and Sue Harvey Radcliffe are living on a motor yacht. **John "Stretch" Haslip** and his wife paid the Radcliffes a visit this past summer. **Betty Walz Dalhoff** lives in Texas and enjoys her grandchildren. **Jane Hutchinson** is lecturing at the 100th anniversary exhibition of the Rijksmuseum.

Tom Douglass and Lisa spent a sabbatical in Puerto Rico working on research in Spanish language. Charlie Wheatley is working on computers in Ocean City, MD, where he sees David "Nick" Gwynn. Frances Paul Farnham has become a naturalist guide on the Minnesota zoo's monorail. John '53 and Nancy McMath '53 Clayton visited the Farnhams in July.

Carol Herdman Birdsill was musical director/conductor of *Guys and Dolls* for a group of high school and college age youth in Wycowoc, NJ. **Debbie Meyls Leonard** has a relaxed life style in Lake of Ozarks, Missouri. **Dorothy Krug Bond** is library-media specialist in a school in Anne Arundel County. **Bob Ricker** is still playing with the cows and pigs in Harrington, DE. **Barbara Almony Bagnall** is moving to Bristol, VA.

Our infirmiry nurse, **Jo McKeldin Broyles**, still with the Baltimore Co. Dept. of Health. **Gwen Hollowell Dukes** is a program analyst at USDA in Washington, DC. **Ken Ruelh** is dating a lot, teaching school and preaching on Sundays when called. **Ira Wagonheim** is pleased as his entire family has decided to pursue law at the University of Maryland. **Ira** continues to operate his own law practice. **Dr. Dick Titlow** writes from Bethesda that he is a management specialist for the U. S. Coast Guard.

specialist for the U.S. Coast Guard.

Bob Steelman has moved to Central United Methodist Church in Bridgeton, NJ. His new book on Methodist history will be published in 1986. **The Rev. William Harvey** of Canton, OH, was elected to the Ohio Wesleyan Board of Trustees. Bill is senior pastor of the Church of the Savior. **Dr. Charles E. Silberstein** is a member of an orthopedic specialist team in Baltimore serving the Allegany County League for Crippled Children.

Walt and Patty Fetcho Hart live in Wintergreen, VA. Walt works with WMC's football team. **Shirley Woodruff Hicks** has joined the Dept. of Music at Cameron University, Law-

boro, NC, and is very active in community service groups. **Roland Stonesifer** is now living in Westminster.

Carroll Cook has moved to Sykesville. Charles "Don" Trader has recovered from a serious automobile accident. After his recovery, he and Jean Lynn Scott '40 visited Epcot and Scotland and Ireland. They and Steve Radatovich plan to be at our next reunion. Bill East is slowly recovering from asthma, heart failure and a stroke. He enjoyed a visit from Arthur "Otts" Bradley '40.

Bill McWilliams plans to see more of his daughter, now with the press corps on Capitol Hill. **Miles Lefferts** visits Europe every other year and is looking forward to spending next summer in France, Belgium, Holland and Luxembourg. After his second retirement in Dallas, TX, **Al Ford** and his wife moved to Salt Lake City, Utah, to enjoy the scenery, golf and skiing. They have two daughters and six grandchildren.

Ginny Karow Fowble
123 South East Ave.
Baltimore, MD 21224

including "Susie" Bruning '50 and Don McShane.

Doug Bivan's travels took him to Ecuador (Andes) and the Galapagos. **Dr. Marian Benton Tonjes** is professor of education at Washington University, Bellingham, WA, where she's starting to write her second college textbook. **Dr. Robert I. Fraser** is director for the Division of Public Health in Juneau, AK.

Richard F. Leighton, M.D., F.A.C.C., has been elected to serve as college governor for the state of Ohio by the American College of Cardiology's (ACC) Board of Trustees. He already works as chief of cardiology at the Medical College of Ohio at Toledo.

Our condolences go out to **Dr. Park Ranck**, who lost his wife to cancer in March. He is pastor of Millbach Newmanstown United Church of Christ. **Ruth Wunder Thearle** lost her husband Charles after a long battle with cancer. Ruth is teaching art and home economics at North Hagerstown High School. **Charlotte Janney Mellott** plays tennis and works in a bank. **Jack Fritz**, single and retired, is enjoying life in Monterey, CA.

Barbara Pfoutz Lathroum and Leo have a fifth child who has graduated from WMC. Keith Radcliffe, his wife, Carol, and their two children are back in the San Francisco Bay area. He's manager for *Motorland Magazine*. Dottie Klinefelter Earl and Homer '50 attended his 35th reunion in June, then took an Alaskan cruise and a nine-day business trip in Oregon and Washington.

Harry LeFew is working on a special 35th Reunion get-together for June 7, 1986. **Pat Moore Ruth** says sheep-raising is ahead for her and Bill. In Sinking Spring, PA, **Tom and Anne Van Order DeLong** have branched out into the antiques-and-books business. **Pat Shear Pylypec** still enjoys her piano. **May Ellen Hess Meyn** is back home in the country with her parents.

New grandpops include our "clam digger" Jay Eggly, Advertising Director for the Ocean

251 REUNION June 8, 1986

51 Pat McLaren DiMeo was nominated for a "Sandie" award for her Sister Mary role at the San Diegouito Playhouse. She followed that with another leading role in "Agnes of God." **Paul Schatzberg** came to San Diego July 6, and he, Vic and I visited the Wild Animal Park together. I'm still at my secretarial job and involved in many extracurricular activities.

Dolly Dagleish Darigo has visited Russia, Europe and Japan. Upon her return, Dolly enjoyed seeing former WMCers **Jo Kohner**, **Zukav**, **Marty Buchman**, **Brauning** and **Janet Hering Twigg**. **Mary Ruth Williams** travels since retiring from the army in 1980. She lives in Bladensburg, MD. **Barbara "Babs" Payne Wilsey** and **Bob** travel in their motor home. They see some WMC alumni in Salisbury, MD.

ton, OK. **Adeline Allen Parker** is now a travel agent. **James Hager** plans to retire from teaching school in Allegheny County next year.

Mrs. Edward L. Fogler, Jr.
(Nan Bayless)

105 Anthony Wayne Road
Williamsburg, VA 23185

'55 The Class of '55 celebrated its 30th reunion at the home of **Craig and Mary Lee Younger Schmall**.

Attending were **Al and Yvonne "Mike" Webb Wahlers** of Franklin, MA; **Dick '54 and Doris Tuckwood Linton** of Wilmington, DE; **Bob and Mary Warner Swadell** of Henderson, NV; **Amiras "Sam" and Bessie John Simeonides** of Cherry Hill, NJ; **Henry Taitt** of Charleston, IL; **Merle Fox** and his wife of New Oxford, PA; and **Anne Bottoms Blair** of Malvern, PA. Coming from Virginia were **Charles and Gloria Bunting Blades** of Richmond and **Jerry and Irene Puck Michael**; **Barry Murphy**; **Joan Walter Winkelman** and **Roy Etzler** and his fiancée, **Joyce**, all from the Washington area.

From Maryland were **Charlie and Ginnie Tull '57 Phipps**; **Jay "Gus" and Priscilla McCoy '56 Lamar**; **Gil '53 and Nancy Sadofsky Stange** and **Tom and Pat Hamersley Church**, all of Baltimore; **Jim and Janet Boller Heins** of Kensington; **Edward and Jean Nicodemus Huss** of Hampstead; **Franklin and Antonia Baxter Davis** of Chestertown; **Bill and Florie Willis '58 Bimestefer** and **Carol Coleman Carter** of Ellicott City; **Walt and Marilyn Goldring Rigerink** of Rockville; **Charlie and Barbara Harding White** of Laytonville; **Kay Pock Kirkpatrick** of Chevy Chase; **Jim and Harriett Cooley Whitehurst** of Bel Air; **Joe and Irma Lee Hohmann Seek** of Annapolis; **Jim Harrison and Russ Cook** of Laurel; **Phil and Jean Wantz '56 Lawyer**; **Craig and Mary Lee Schmall** and myself, all of Westminster.

Carol Coleman Carter was preparing for a trip to Europe. **Kay Pock Kirkpatrick** works in a nursery school four days a week.

Judy Johnson Zerbe and **Mace** were in Europe at reunion time.

Doreen McNeil Snover Naish and her new husband were in England last June. **Meta Justice Smith** lives in Salisbury and is into financial planning. **William F. Smith, PhD**, is a copilot for United Airlines in Chicago. He and his wife, **Nancy**, have just bought a home in Jupiter, FL. **Rubin Bard's** first wife, **Esther**, died in 1965. He has remarried and has been in the real estate business for 25 years.

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

'57 **Sam and Barbara Willis '60 Reed** have two children in college and one in high school. **Sam** gave a lecture to the Hartford Civil War Round Table. **June Wise Winkler** and husband have celebrated 26 years of marriage, and foster children have given them 10 grandchildren. **Joan Durno Bradford** says she is a home economics consultant.

Dorothy Clapke was honored at a reception at Georgetown University for 40 years with the Girl Scouts and will be teaching English to Hispanic and Asian refugees this fall. **Joan Luck-**

baugh Chiarenza says she doesn't do anything new. **Hilda Ruff Thompson MED** says, "Retirement is great!" **Dr. Stanley Wollock MED** continues his professional duties at William Paterson College in Wayne, NJ. **Patricia Patterson** travels to Korea and Japan each spring and fall to work for the United Methodist Church. Last spring she visited China.

Mary Jane Thorney Wilson visited WMC as a delegate to her church's annual conference. **Mike Savarese** has married and continues with Howard County Public Schools. **Jean Goode Stahl** was selected assistant to the chairman of the Senate Judicial Proceedings Committee. **Jean** and family moved to Upper Marlboro. **Gene Jenkins** is completing his doctorate at Dallas Seminary while he continues as pastor at Dallas Church in Tallahassee. **Cliff and Beverly Parsons Carter** are adjusting to life as grandparents and retirees.

Margaret Whorton Everly lost her husband in September 1984. **Richard Graham** completed four years in Guatemala this summer and transferred to the American Embassy in Barbados in September. **Ann Hersfeld Lau**, still teaching high school English in Lansdale, PA, has been on sabbatical leave for graduate study.

The Rev. Dr. Buddy and Grace Fletcher Pipes are beginning their fourth year in Mayo, MD, just up the road from **Stan and Kitty Canary '63 Entwistle**. **Grace** continues to teach English in Baltimore County and **Buddy** pastors his church flock. **Col. William E. Muhlenfeld** is an Army attaché with the United States Embassy in Ottawa, Canada.

Virginia Tull Phipps writes that she and **Charlie** are taking a trip to England. **David Meredith** is an associate professor of English at Kent State's East Liverpool campus. **Ruth Ridinger Varner** works at the National Bureau of Standards. **Jack and Marian Scheder Goette** say son **Jeff '84** was married in June. **Earle and Sara Price Finley** took a trip to San Francisco in July.

Earle and Sara Price Finley
722 Lakestone Drive
Raleigh, NC 27609

'75 **Robert Ramsdell** has graduated from Dartmouth's Amos Tuck business school as an Edward Tuck Scholar. He will be teaching at West Point this year. **Linda McHale** and **Bill Thomas '74** are still in South Baltimore. **Dr. Alexander "Alec" Wilson** and **Dr. Joan Bailey-Wilson** are living in New Orleans and enjoying their jobs as assistant professors of biometry and genetics at Louisiana State University Medical Center.

Hank Mills lives in Annapolis and has been a chiropractor for five years. He and his wife recently spent a week with **Sheri Sheckler '78** and **Felix Lieffi**. **Bev Thorne** teaches psychology at Ohio State. **Ric Bayly** is a radio announcer in Cambridge, MA. **Vernon Mumment** is associate professor of physical education, Drew University. He lives in Summit, NJ.

Courtney B. Wilson is president of the Baltimore County Historical Society and works at St. Timothy Episcopal Church and School. **Steve and Gretchen Brownley** visited **Jack** and **Jan Thompson '77 Tracey** in Charleston. After living in West Hartford for seven years, **Judy Linton** has married and moved to Windsor. She has been working at Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company as a senior policy analyst.

Suzi Windemuth received an MA in public administration from New York University and works as director of ambulatory care at a New York hospital. **Mary Lou Schanze Reed** is credit manager at Kraft Foodservice Inc. **Roger F. Trostle** is regional personnel/public relations manager for Nationwide's Eastern Pennsylvania region. **Nancy Dean '77 and Curt Mattingly** are stationed in Germany, where he is battery commander of a multiple-launch rocket system. **Julia Kunkel** is getting married and plans to live in Raleigh, NC.

Jack Mansberger just finished his surgical residency and is attending surgeon at the Medical College of Georgia. **Randy Richards** is doing postdoctoral work at Duke University Medical Center. **Fred DiBlasio** is teaching at Virginia Commonwealth University. **Ray Sweetman** lives in New Jersey and is senior product trainer at a company that sells computers to insurance agencies. **Debbie Day** is an employee with the Dept. of Defense.

Gary Paulsgrove continues as a computer programmer at the Social Security Administration. **Sharon Hobbs Fisher** paints on clothes for two stores. **Bette Gemma Jarcewski** just finished her 10th year of teaching in middle school math in Baltimore County. **Robert Peckham** works as a senior rehabilitation counselor at Ancora State Psychiatric Hospital.

Iva Barnhart Martin works with the Carroll County Board of Education. **Jaqueline Irwin Custer** practices law in Charleston, WV. **Nan Hamberger** is teaching English at South Hagerstown High School while working on a doctorate in education. **Karen Arndt Fisher** received her M.S.L.S. from Villanova. **Teresa Fogle** is engaged and has received an MBA from Hood College.

Debi Lanus works for C&P Telephone in Timonium. **Paula Kinney** and **Marty Decker '76** run two restaurants in Minneapolis. **Julie Mullen** is a learning-disabled specialist. **Jeff Kleger** is a lawyer in Arlington, VA. **Bruce Shaffer** is a computer programmer for the Social Security Administration. **Barbara Cain '76** is associate registrar at UMB.

Inga Friden lives in Stockholm, Sweden. **Sally Dixon Haley** lives in Brunswick, ME, where she works at the Navy base as a general medical officer. **Rob and Roslyn Davis Canosa** have adopted a baby from India. **Roslyn** is finishing her doctorate at Hopkins, while **Rob** has a new job with the state. **Jeff Landis** still lives in Bel Air and travels a lot.

Roberta Tall Morton does volunteer work with terminally ill patients. **Tom Rhodes** lives in Grasonville. **Tom** is still vice president of Queenstown Bank. **Ned Aull** married **Chrissy Moore '80** and lives in Federal Hill. **Ned** works in personnel for Johns Hopkins University. **Paula Ammons-Woodall** is entering her 12th year at Maryland School for the Deaf.

Jaqueline R. Elder received her doctorate of education from the University of Maryland. **Tim and Mary Meyer Sheie** have moved to Anoka, MN. **Kathy Trzeciak Beecher** is human resources manager at Westinghouse. **Harold Levy** teaches deaf, multi-handicapped high school students. **Stephanie Castle Catlett** has moved to Williamsport, MD.

Charles S. Bogart teaches ecology and wildlife management in Ellicott City. **Patricia Parks Kidd** has been accepted to California State University in Northridge, where she will pursue a second master's degree. **Mike Hammond** is teaching sign language and music

appreciation at the Sante Fe Community College. Mike's doctor says there is no sign of more cancer. **Antoinette Matulevich Smith** has moved to Westminster. **Mary Nemir Walker** lives in southern Maryland and was a National Education Association delegate.

I have married and am employed by Dynamac Corporation as a lexicographer.

Mrs. Allison Ondrasik King
12608 Grace-Max St.
Rockville, MD 20853

'81 REUNION October 4, 1986

Chris Bartos works at the Baltimore Zoo as an animal keeper. **Carla Boynton** is an instructional assistant in the Montgomery College Art department. **Dane Buschmeyer** is an international private investigator. **Dave and Susan Hubich '82 Cleveland** have bought a house in Baltimore County. **Dave** is an engineer for a defense contractor.

Cyndi Conversano received a master's degree in counseling psychology from Loyola College and is employed at Computer Learning Center in Springfield, VA. **Hugo Arias** lives in Phoenix and works as a customer service representative at America West Airlines. **Jean Elliott** has been promoted to director of sports information at Brown University. **Leslie Mosberg Heubeck** is stationed in Germany with her husband, an Army lawyer. She is a television reporter.

Doug Otte works for Blue Cross in DC. **Johann Peroutka** lives and works in Baltimore. She sees **Roe Miller** and **Mary Lou Payne Kousouris**. **Steve Awalt** and **Regan Smith** graduated from law school. **Laurie Morstein Rovin** and her husband are house-hunting.

Mary Schiller is working at Congressional Information Service in the acquisitions department of the American Statistics Index. **John Springer** has been appointed executive director of Baltimore Clergy and Laity Concerned. **Karen Griest** is working in sports medicine in San Francisco. **Todd Sarubin** graduated from University of Maryland dental school and has begun his residency at Sinai Hospital.

Kathy Sheridan is studying bacteria at the University of Maryland at Baltimore. **Paul Warfield** started his internship and residency at the University of Chicago Hospital in July. **Bob Wilson** graduated from West Virginia University School of Dentistry and has set up practice with his father, **Robert '54**, in Gaithersburg. **Mike Easley** and his wife are volunteers for the Peace Corps in Morocco. **Leah Cox** is a counselor at Sinai Hospital.

John Keblor is a management consultant for a distributor of office supplies in the DC area. **Lisa Brandau** is a financial analyst in the treasury division at American Security Bank in DC. **Kris Miller Brockman** is marketing assistant for Shoney's and Captain D's Restaurants. She and **Bob** live in Staunton, VA. **Jane Carstensen** is working as a marketing analyst at Federal Data Corporation in Rockville. She sees **Lisa Potocki**, who is working for the Social Security Administration as an operations research analyst. She is still dating **Keith Brown**.

Pat Eberle works with the Baltimore Skipjacks Hockey team in public relations and marketing. **Eileen Flynn** loves selling computers for the Burroughs Corporation. **Tim Hacker-**man bought a home in Owings Mills and is employed by First Union Mortgage as manager of its Glen Burnie branch. **Mary Hoyle** works

in DC as a corporate paralegal. She sees **Lynn Rothacker**, a vocational evaluator for the handicapped in Silver Spring, MD. **Jill Kortvelesy** is living and working in Manhattan.

Rebecca Preisdorfer works as a financial systems analyst at MCI in Washington. Still single, **Owen Rouse** works for Alex Brown Realty Advisors as an asset manager. He has a house in Columbia. **Jeff Vinson** has bought a townhouse in Elizabeth's Landing and is working in financial planning at Westinghouse. **Rebecca Weller** received her MBA from Vanderbilt University and is working in Winston-Salem, NC, as a financial analyst.

Marcia Zisman, MEd works for the Navy in Crystal City, VA, as a program analyst. **Debra Ambrose Carnell** is working for Garrett County Department of Social Services in foster care. **Tom Earl** has been working as a family therapist in Rockville. Also employed in social work is **Luanne Perry Freberthauer**. **Nancy Marlowe** and **Bernie Merritt** are living in St. Charles, MD. **Nancy** works as director of social work in a nursing home and **Bernie** does political consulting in DC. **Ginni Brown Morani** works as a drug counselor at Junction in Westminster. Her husband, **Rick**, is employed as a management consultant in DC.

Carla Fifer Staub is a social worker in Hanover, PA. **Stuart Streit** works with emotionally disturbed boys in Cincinnati. **Nancy Saxion** is living in Sea Girt, NJ. She is a social worker. **Jeff Epstein** received his law degree from Washington and Lee University in June 1984. **Michelle Pierdino** is working on a public administration degree at Rider College.

Anita Smith is a student at Michigan State University, where she is studying exercise physiology. **Jarcelyn Smith Hart** works with hearing-impaired children in Frankfurt, Germany, where her husband is stationed with the U.S. Army. **Wendy Protzman** and **Steve Klohr** live in Indiana, where **Steve** is completing work on his PhD in medicinal chemistry and **Wendy** teaches kindergarten.

Karen Bellamy Lamont and her husband, **Jim '80**, live in Durham, NC. **Jim** has a job with Northern Telecom. **Karen** enjoys teaching fifth grade. **Mooreen Noonan** teaches physical education in Arizona. **Jan Morrison Sorenson** teaches at Washington State School for the Deaf.

Cary Kyle, MEd has been appointed chief examiner in the Graduate Equivalency Diploma Program in Mineral County, WV. **Maureen Wagner, MEd** has returned to her home in Detroit after six years at the Maryland School for the Deaf. She is now a communication specialist. **Val Shryock** teaches brass to private students. **Louise Herrera** teaches science at Mt. Airy Middle School. **Mary Louise "Mimi" Griffin** is employed with the Wisconsin State Legislature.

John Hines works as director of special projects for the National Republican Senatorial Committee. **Jane Garrity Plantholt** is head of time. **Jay Holtzman** and **Tricia Griffiths** were married in October '84. **Jay** has a job with teaches music to elementary school children. Also tying the knot was **Jane Cavanaugh**, who married **Dave Collins** in September '84. **Products**. **Jane** writes in sales for American Home married **Dennis Hanratty '80** and lives in Takoma Park. **Laura** works in the Montgomery

County School system and **Dennis** works for the federal government. **Mary Morningstar** lives in DC with her sister **Sally '83** and is a lawyer. **Della Butler** works at Gallaudet and is pursuing her master's in deaf education. **Monica Rose Collins** lives with her husband, **Brian**, in Catonsville.

Jeff Dyer lives in Bel Air with his new wife and is managing a phone store in Towson. **Jennifer Hardin** was married in July '83 to **John Hungerpillar**, whom she met in medical school. They have begun residencies in Philadelphia. **Dawn Sweeney Stonestifer** works at the Greater Laurel Beltsville Hospital in the Alcoholism Treatment Unit. **Dawn** writes that **Joanne Campitell** is getting married on November 30, 1985 and that **Carolyn Rohde** is tying the knot in April 1986.

Mary Beth Webb was married in 1984 to **Richard Schmalbach**. **Betsy Walsh** was married in August '85 to **Richard Geiger**. She teaches English at Allegany High School. **Sharon "Ronni" Kelley** is busy as a new wife and a teacher of hearing-impaired children in Garrett County. **Nancy Casey** married **Charles Symington** in May. Both work in the investment department of Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in New York City. **Nancy** recently saw **Mark Chadwick** in Baltimore.

Allen Kwiatkowski is married and works at Westinghouse Aerospace Division in Glen Burnie as a computer programmer. **Mark Mylin** married **Marti Huber** in June and works at Towson State University. **Betsy Wallace** and her husband have moved to Columbia. **Betsy** works with deaf children. **Bart Stocksdale**, a title abstractor, and his wife live near Towson. **John Wolf** married **Cynthia Chapline** in June '84 and works with the Maryland Department of Natural Resources. By the time this is printed, **Mildred Artis** will be married to **Mitchell Alexander '80**. She works for the state department's passport office in DC.

Jennifer Goodson recently married **John Stewart**, whom she met in graduate school at George Mason University. She works for Essex Corporation. **Bill Hearn** was married in August and is employed by the Prime Rib in Baltimore. **Nancy Heinbaugh** is getting married in April 1986. She graduated from the University of Baltimore with a degree in publications design and works as a promotion coordinator in Silver Spring. **Bruce England** is married and working as a Marketing Representative/Job Developer for the Susquehanna Region Private Industry Council.

Maria Kamm O'Haver and her husband live in Columbia, where **Maria** is a lab supervisor. **Keith Taylor** and his wife, **Susan Tucker '80**, live in Eldersburg. **Keith** teaches at Freedom Elementary School. **Keith** writes that **Brian Fisher** lives in Baton Rouge, LA, and **Brian** is married to **Craig Wheatley** was married in June. **Connie Thompson** and **Rob Bowman** live in Massachusetts, where **Rob** has left the Army and opened a chain of Jiffy Lubes.

John Blum and his wife live at Fort Hill, OK. **Al Fultz** is in his third year at the Social Security Administration in Woodlawn. **Michelle Danse-**reau **Johnson** and **Lowell** live in Lawrenceville, NJ. **Michelle** is a programmer trainee at Dow Jones and Company. **Helen Wroe** and **Ralph Kline** live in Frederick. **Susan Wolf Krebs** and **Mark** live in Eldersburg. **Susan** works as an analyst for Amoco Oil Company.

Robyn Jenkins Lentz lives with her husband

in Westminster. **David Reynolds**, MEd works at Model Secondary School for the Deaf. **Susan Garman Robertson** and Steve live in York, PA. **Julia Windsor-Yale** and Ken, a dentist, recently bought a home in Silver Spring. **Pam Owen** works in the World Trade Center in Baltimore as a systems engineering representative.

I am still teaching middle school music in Frederick County and am working on an MA at WMC.

Deanna L. T. Pope
(Dee Taylor)

531-A Heather Ridge Drive
Frederick, MD 21701

'84 Jim Francis and Beth Dorrian were married August 16th. They live in Tennessee, where Jim is finishing his MBA at Vanderbilt. **2nd Lt. Audrey Adams** is engaged to Mike Bigelow, whom she met in Kansas. **Audrey** is living in Munich, where she is a plane officer. **Trish Feaga**, an accountant for McGraw, Pridgen, and Co. in Towson, may also be heading for the altar soon.

Maria Maranto married Joe Medved July 13. They live in Mays Chapel, MD. **Jennifer Eisberg** is back at WMC, working as an admissions counselor. She married **Mark McCullin** '83 on May 25th. **Cynthia Lewis** teaches in the Montgomery County school system. Her wedding is scheduled for Nov. 23rd. **Annette Horn** '83 and **John Seiler** will be married in January. **Ann Blizard** is engaged to Dan Dell and will be married next June.

Andrew Bowes married **Anne Mercer** '85 and lives in Ft. Eustis, VA. Andy is on active duty for three years with the Army. **Brenda Parsons Record** is married and lives in Laurel. Brenda is attending the University of Maryland and is getting a degree in general business. **Jeanette Summers Smith** works for the New Jersey Department of Labor. **2nd Lt. Matthew R. Ponton** has finished his training in Ft. Bliss, TX, married, and moved to Hanau, West Germany.

Sherod Bair married **Bob Heckle** '83 and is a foreclosure representative for Standard Federal Savings and Loan in Gaithersburg. **Phil Smallwood** is taking graduate courses at Hopkins and working in the medical school's research department. **Cathy Inman Inman** is secretary for the Grants Office at the National Endowment for the Humanities in Washington, DC. **Deborah Hoover** wants everyone to know that the doctor said there is no more sign of cancer. **Sheri Bennett Shores** is an office clerk at a stationery store.

Julie Fringer and **Craig Robson** live in Texas, where Craig is a manager trainee. **Missy Wagner** married Dan Keyser and is looking for a teaching job in North Carolina, while Dan is stationed at Fort Bragg. **Aurora Cabrales** lives with her husband in Towson. They are both working at Johns Hopkins University School of Hygiene and Public Health. **Cindy Tanner Rawlings** is living with her husband, Larry, in southern Maryland. **Mary Lynn Schwaab Hursey** teaches at Manchester Elementary and starts working on her master's in special education this fall.

Jimmy Dawson and his wife, **Barb Peterson** '82, have moved to Boca Raton, where Jim hopes to teach on the high school level. Barb is working in an ecological lab. **Darlene Kegel Coffin** is a store manager in Hanover, PA. **Susan Gene Strahlman Kerr** and her hus-

band are moving to Westminster. **Charles Reinhardt** married **Lori Bimester** '83 and is employed by Reinhardt Enterprises Inc. as a project manager for commercial construction contracts.

2nd Lt. John Clark is in Bavaria and working on an MBA from Boston University. He sees **Chester Bullard** and **Charlie Tangires** '82. **Lynn Mansfield** has finished the airborne course in the U.S. Army Infantry School in Fort Benning, GA. **Rick King** is moving with the Army's Rangers Division to Ft. Lewis, WA. **Russ Miller** is an Electronic Warfare platoon leader in the 11th Armored Cavalry Regiment, Fulda, Germany. **Sandra Corbin** is still working in Baltimore at Project PLASE. **Ann Karn** is living in Baltimore and finishing her first year at the University of Maryland School of Law. **Jeanette von Gunten** is living in Frederick and working at the Frederick Association for Retarded Citizens. **Ann Hilton** works for the Anne Arundel County school system.

Ardy Anderson is a computer programmer at the Social Security Administration. **Kathy King** teaches at Sykesville Middle School in Carroll County. **Susan E. Corbett** works for the state as a sanitarian in Prince George's County. **Miriam S. Targonski**, MEd is a counselor at Biglerville High in Pennsylvania. **Pete Spartin** is a money manager for ASB Capital Management Inc. in Washington, DC. **Mark Winfrey** is studying at Duquesne University, where he expects to receive an MBA in May 1986. Mark visited **Yellott Canby**, who lives with his wife on a 150-acre farm in southern Ohio. **Linda Block** substitute-teaches in Baltimore County and belongs to Israeli and clogging dance groups. **Myra Sue Gregory** has finally found a full-time job with an insurance agency in Laurel. **Kevin Clawson** is in school in Philadelphia.

Sharon M. Poole is a sixth-grade teacher in Frederick and is still dating **Phil Hannabey**. Phil lives and works in Baltimore. **Susan Mathews** works in Towson as an assistant activities director at Pickersgill Retirement Home. **John Richardson** is living in Westminster and working on his master's at WMC. **Ludley Howard** is a case worker for juvenile delinquents in Springfield, MA. He starts graduate school at the University of Massachusetts-Amherst.

Beth Coughlin works for Federal Express as a customer service representative and attends the University of Baltimore. **Lori Ann Wheatley** teaches second grade on the Eastern Shore. She dates **Larry Uhrig**, a medical student at the West Virginia School of Osteopathic Medicine. **Helen Stallings** is working on her master's in public health at the University of Massachusetts-Amherst.

Amy Morgan will finish her master's in exercise science at the University of Massachusetts-Amherst next spring. **Wendy Gage** teaches and attends graduate school at Towson State University. **Michael Armacost** is doing thesis work at IBM in Burlington, VT, and will receive his chemical engineering degree next spring. **Scott Scroggs** attends Georgetown Law School.

Glen Arnold lives in Rockville and attends Wesleyan Seminary. **Kate Stickle** works for the Federal Court of Appeals in Philadelphia. **Jack Springer** has been stationed at Fort Bliss, Washington. **Victor Culatta** will graduate from the University of Vermont's student personnel program in May 1986. **James Riner** is an experimenter at Gould's Defense Electronic Division.

Patti Riggs is working toward her PhD in chemistry at the University of Delaware. **Lauri Ensor** landed a job in Westminster at Budget Printing Center, where she works as a layout/paste-up artist. She is still helping WMC's Performing Arts Department. **Linda Lang** is recreation supervisor and director of kids' activities at the Carousel Hotel in Ocean City, MD.

Krystie Adams is moving to Los Angeles to join a Christian theatre ministry for two years. **Ray Thompson** is branch administrative assistant with Equitable Bank in Maryland. **Rich Johnson** is a sales rep for Oscar Mayer. He shares an apartment with **Ralph Frith**. **Kimberly Raffensparger** is a sales director for a home exercise equipment manufacturer.

Gail Leak recently received a degree from Georgetown's legal assistant program. **Lea Ruggiero** is working in Newark as a personal manager. **Amy Barnes** is working as a Systems Consultant for Entre' Computers in Timonium. **Lee Meyers** is trying to break into professional wrestling. Rumor has it that Lee attends Dental School at the University of Maryland and is engaged to **Emilie DeByle** '85.

Donna Wittup works for Faulkner Advertising in Baltimore. **Robin Garland** has been promoted to coordinator of the Annual Fund at WMC. **Carbery Morrow** says her job is going great. **Cindy Wilcox** has moved into an apartment in Bethesda with **Mary Barker** '83 and is working for Kelly Press Inc. as a graphic artist.

Missy Mules is working as an assistant manager for Hit or Miss in White Marsh Mall. **Anne McDonough** works with kindergartners and will be going back to school to become certified in early childhood education. **Robin Lynne Parker** is searching for a Yuppie paycheck from a Hippie theatre. We wish you luck, Robin! **Beth Pierce** works for Petrie Inc. as a visual presentation specialist.

Kathy Lyhus teaches in Frederick. **Liz Siegenthaler** loves attending law school in Baltimore. **Kate Wagner** is working with the Old Folks in Carroll County. **Tricia Troy** is working for Kirk Steiff in the advertising department. **Chris Soto** lives near Georgetown and works as a proofreader for a law firm. **Scott Blackburn** is assistant sales manager for Arnold Foods in Baltimore and Delaware.

Benson Grove is on his way to Europe for many, many years. **Sherry Cook** is working for the Archdiocese of DC. **Jeff Leikin** has finished his first year of law school and is working for a law firm in Baltimore. **Dale Dutton** lives in Colorado. **John Montanye** is working for his father, selling advertising specialties.

John Boinis is living in Boca Raton, FL, and is working for his uncle, handling finances and marketing projects. **Jim Bodine** is district rep for Union Carbide in Chicago. **Andry Nowoswisky** attends the School of Public Health at the University of Oklahoma Health Science Center.

Chris Imbach is a financial analyst for Mercantile Bank in Baltimore. Chris also works for the Baltimore City Fire Dept. as a paramedic trainee and is a certified Emergency Medical Technician. **Ken Schaefer** works for the French government in Togo, West Africa.

I teach school and am working on my master's at the University of North Carolina.

Katherine R. Wolf
Ridgeview Condominiums
M-2 Kenilworth Court
Concord, NC 28025

International networking means more than business to David Selikowitz.

It's also a way to help families from the Soviet Union begin a new life in the West.

Seventeen families and still counting. . . .

By Pat Donohoe

David Selikowitz '63 is standing alongside of the avenue Henri-Martin in Paris, just as he had said he would when we had talked by phone. He climbs in the backseat of the taxi with Virginia Vlcek '81 and me and gives the driver directions in French. As we proceed through the arcade of trees lining this boulevard of elegant townhomes and condominiums, David asks us about our holiday in Europe and again offers to help us in any way he can.

His presence fills the taxi, not so much from his physical attributes—although his large frame and red hair would distinguish him in a crowd—but from an energetic presence that seems to flow from an unbounded source.

"Both my parents have an extraordinary dynamism. I feel so lucky to have enthusiasm—it's a gift from God," he says in a soft voice, when I ask how he manages time for his business interests, humanitarian projects, and recreational activity.

Soon we are seated at a table outside a chateau-like restaurant in a beautiful park, the Bois de Boulogne. David expresses concern that our shoes will get muddy from the water that has seeped beneath the table from an adjacent flower bed. I, however, am worried about how I am going to take notes while enjoying the delectable dishes that a prim waiter keeps putting before me, and, even more demanding, learn about his activities in the space of an August afternoon.

But David, with a grace and charm like the ambiance of the city, tells me not to worry, that we will wait until we have all thoroughly enjoyed our meal before talking about his interests. Only after the last sliver of a silky chocolate fudge cake, and not until we have lingered over the last sip of coffee, does he begin to tell us how

Paris came to be his home and the operational base for his business and for The Committee of Fifteen, the non-profit organization he founded to help *refusniks*, those who have been denied visas to emigrate from the Soviet Union.

The former college entrepreneur started his own publisher's representative company three years ago and now handles all of the European advertising accounts for Media Networks (the publishing division of 3M) and *Playboy Magazine*.

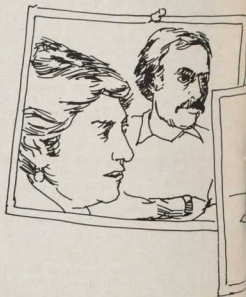
"I had gone as far as I could go in Europe with Fairchild Publications, and I wanted to stay in Paris and live in the style I had grown accustomed to," says the New York native.

"I was always into magazines. I sold so many magazines to help pay my tuition in college that I was called 'Magazine-owit,' and there was a joke that I would never leave the Hill because I was making too much money to graduate," he says, laughing.

But a job with the school and college services division of *The New York Times* enticed him into the advertising world. At *The Times* he earned several promotions and, he says, was fortunate to work for a woman who became an inspiration.

"She taught me how to work in the business world," he says. "In fact, she is one of the two factors in my life that allowed me to be as broad as I am; the other was a liberal arts education."

David eventually left *The Times* for a position with *Look Magazine*. Then one day he saw a classified advertisement for a company seeking a bright young man who spoke French to serve as the company's European representative. David applied and was startled when he was offered the position at an interview, especially since he hadn't been tested on his French.



"Don't you want me to speak some French?" he asked. So the interviewers asked him to say something in French. "I did," David says, explaining that he had taken French in college. "They said 'Fine,' and I said, 'But wait a minute! I can't really speak French!'"

He was sent to an intensive language program but nevertheless deplored in Paris on March 1, 1969, scared to death of the language barrier. The new language, however, didn't keep the former sociology major with an interest in city planning from falling in love with "the most beautiful city in the world." Now, he says, French has more or less become his first language, and the mother of the man who is one of the few Americans listed in *Who's Who in France* must gently scold her son for his shrinking English vocabulary.

Not all scoldings that he has received have been so gentle or dealt with such genteel matters.

He'll never forget the words of the young East Berliner who asked David to help him and his wife get out of East Germany. David had met them on a business trip and continued to befriend them on subsequent visits, bringing them items



Clara Wells

from the West difficult to obtain behind the Iron Curtain. "They had a plan—but it turned out to be impossible," David says, "and when I couldn't help them, the young man asked me if I were Jewish." David said he was.

"Well, David," the young man said, looking at him directly, "don't tell your children you didn't know that all of us who are living here in East Germany are living in one big concentration camp."

"What could I do?" David asks, partly in self-mockery. "I was a simple, 28-year-old playboy American businessman. I tried to ignore the couple the same way I wanted to ignore the Vietnam war."

In 1975 he also refused a friend's request to personally deliver books to the Jewish community in Moscow. But the Jewish activists kept after him, and finally, on Christmas Eve 1976, he made his first trip to Moscow . . . with a suitcase full of books and "very afraid" that he wouldn't get through Soviet customs. He didn't, and the books were confiscated; but a traveling companion, who also carried books, made it through. There was another arduous inner struggle, though, before David could bring himself to accompany the friend—with the books—into the home of

Professor Alexandre Lerner, who was often under surveillance by the KGB.

"I stayed there eight hours that night talking to people who were active in the resistance movement," David said. "It changed my life. I could no longer be irresponsible."

After several weeks of riding horses in Ireland to contemplate what he was going to do, David formed the Committee of Fifteen early in 1977. Starting with 20 people of widely different occupations and backgrounds in Paris, the committee has since grown to over 1,000 members at large, with 250 active members. Its job: to instigate and organize political pressure and economic sanctions in an effort to get *refusnik* families released and resettled. David's and other committee members' connections with prominent individuals in business and government often help to bring a long, frustrating process to fruition.

The committee always works with 15 families, replacing each success story with a new family in need. To date, 17 families—or about 50 people—have been released.

Committee members travel to the Soviet Union to visit the families and leave items

like medicine and clothing since the *refusniks* lose their jobs as soon as they apply for visas. Committee members also sell picture postcards to raise funds for their activities and to remind Soviet authorities that the families haven't been forgotten by the West.

On the walk back to David's apartment on the avenue Henri-Martin, a car pulls up to the curb alongside us and a petite, gray-haired woman in golfing clothes addresses David from the driver's seat. She is Monique, one of the committee members, and she and David discuss the recent travels, to the Soviet Union and other places, by committee members and other friends. David begs off committing himself to a pleasure trip being organized, apologizing for his lack of time now.

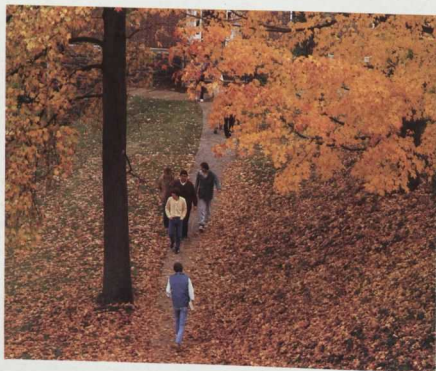
"Oh, David," she kids him in English with a heavy French accent, "you never have enough time. You won't even have enough time when you die."

It is on the walk back that David tells us about the one recreational passion he does take time out for, though usually in the winter. He says he doesn't think there is an English word for the sport but describes it as a kind of windsurfing in a small car with wheels. Wearing a wet suit to keep warm, he "sails" along the hard-packed beaches of northern France at up to 100 miles per hour. "Since there is no brake, you have to know what you're doing," says the man whose work with refugees has been written up in *The International Herald Tribune* and the French version of *Reader's Digest*.

At his apartment he points out the balcony from which he conducts most of his business, with the help of three conference phones and his bilingual Irish secretary. Amid the neutral, understated decor of his apartment are large, glass containers and baskets full of matches from places he has visited around the world. As we enjoy a soft drink, he checks with his secretary to see if there are any "major—not minor—crises that can't wait until tomorrow."

We can't believe how late it is. David waits with us at the bus stop to make sure that we get on the right bus, and as it pulls up along the curb, he presses our hands, thanks us for our interest in his work, and, in reference to the article I will write on him, asks me not "to make it flashy."

We step up into the bus and David follows, telling the driver in French where we need to get off on St. Germain on the Left Bank. The bus pulls away, we wave to David down on the curb, and I notice that, from this perspective, the dappled evening sunlight seems to create a pattern of leaves on his hair.



1985-86 Winter Athletic Schedules

Men's Basketball

NOV. 22-23	WMC/Rotary Tip-Off Tournament (WMC, Washington, Bridgewater, Philadelphia Pharmacy)
DEC. 26	at Gettysburg
2	FRANKLIN & MARSHALL
4	at York
7	at Lebanon Valley
JAN. 4	at Johns Hopkins
8	MUHLBERG
11	at Moravian
14	at Frostburg State
16	JOHNS HOPKINS
18	CATHOLIC
22	DICKINSON
25	at Muhlenberg
27	LEBANON VALLEY
30	at Washington
FEB. 1	GETTYSBURG
4	at Franklin & Marshall
6	at Ursinus
8	MORAVIAN
11	at Juniata
15	at Dickinson

Wrestling

NOV. 3	James Madison Takedown Tournament
DEC. 4	at Loyola w/Haverford
JAN. 11	at Juniata Invitational
21	JOHNS HOPKINS
25	at Messiah w/Widener
29	YORK
FEB. 1	at Elizabethtown
6	at Gettysburg w/Moravian
8	at Lebanon Valley w/Ursinus
12	SUSQUEHANNA
15	at Delaware Valley
21-22	at MAC Championships

Women's Basketball

NOV. 25	MARYMOUNT
DEC. 3	at York
7	LEBANON VALLEY
JAN. 3-4	at Wilkes Tournament
7	ALBRIGHT
9	FRANKLIN & MARSHALL
11	GETTYSBURG
13	SUSQUEHANNA
15	at Dickinson
18	at Messiah
21	DICKINSON
23	at Gallaudet
25	JOHNS HOPKINS
28	HOOD
FEB. 1	ELIZABETHTOWN
4	at Johns Hopkins
6	at Lebanon Valley
8	at Franklin & Marshall
11	NOTRE DAME
15	at Gettysburg

Swimming

NOV. 2	at MAC Relays
23	at Widener
DEC. 4	at Elizabethtown
7	JUNIATA
JAN. 15	at Mary Washington
18	GETTYSBURG
22	at Susquehanna
25	LOYOLA
29	at Franklin & Marshall
FEB. 1	at Ursinus
5	at York
8	SWARTHMORE
15	at Lycoming
19	at Dickinson
22	at MAC Diving Championships
27-28	at MAC Swimming Championships

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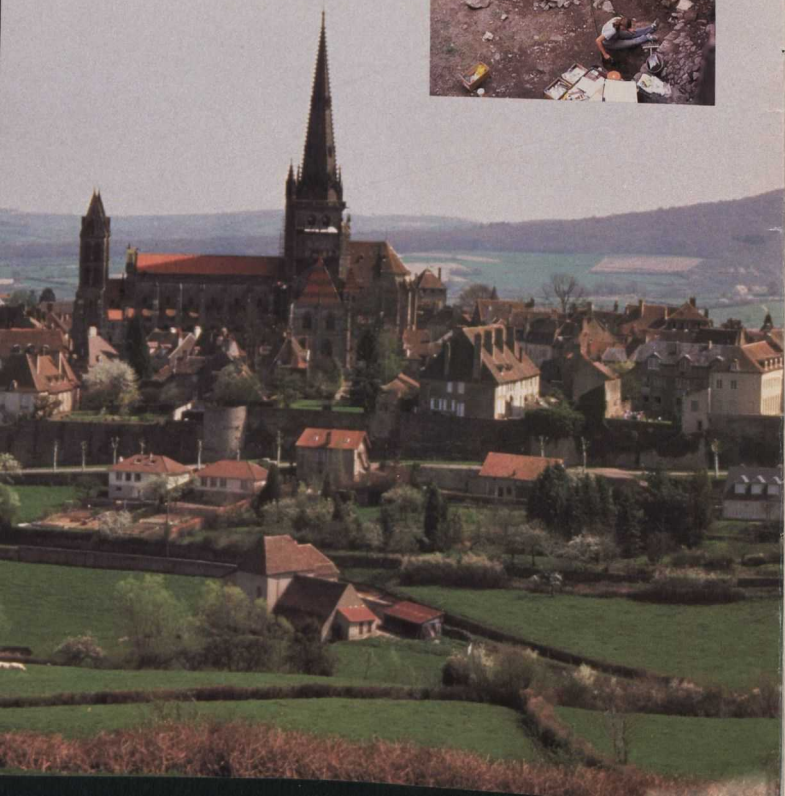
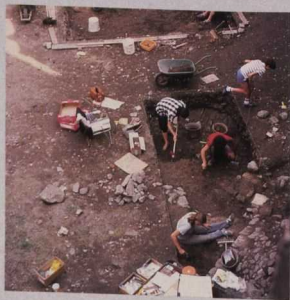
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The Hill

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FEBRUARY 1986





The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

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Staff of The Hill

Editor, Pat Donohoe
Consulting Editor, Joyce Muller
Sports Editor, Steve Ulrich
Alumni Editor, Donna D. Sellman
Editorial Assistant, Nancy Godwin
Contributing Writer, Kelly Connor '87

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Address alumni correspondence to the Office of Alumni Affairs, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157. All other correspondence should be sent to the Office of Public Information, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157.

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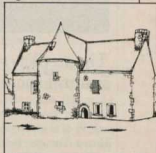
Cover: "Snowy Weekend," a watercolor by Washington, DC, artist Susan Davis, depicts the sheer joy of students and townsfolk when a snowfall recreates the nine-hole golf course into the "best sledding slope around." Davis has illustrated many covers for *New Yorker* and *Yankee* magazines. Opposite: Mary Danielak photographed the town of Autun, France, where Bob Sapora and archeologist Bailey Young have been filming a dig and the town's anniversary celebration. The Cathedral St. Lazare in the town center is adjacent to the dig (inset) photographed by Young.



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NEWS FROM THE HILL



Tip predicts superpower summit success

On the eve of the first superpower summit in six years, U.S. Speaker of the House Thomas P. "Tip" O'Neill, Jr., spoke to a standing-room-only crowd of 1,000 in Alumni Hall on Nov. 18.

Hailed as the nation's most powerful Democrat, the 73-year-old speaker said, "As we approach the summit there is no Democratic party and no Republican party. There is only the party of national security and peace, the party of the red, white and blue and 50 stars, the American party."

The appearance of O'Neill, first elected to public office 50 years ago, stemmed from his friendship with John Simms, class of 1929 and a former chief legislative counsel to the U.S. Senate.

Despite the speaker's famous clashes with fellow Irishman Ronald Reagan,

O'Neill predicted that the President would hold his own at his meeting with Soviet leader Gorbachev. "I can personally attest to the fact that when it comes to communicating his philosophy, when it comes to making the strongest possible case for what he believes in," O'Neill said, "Ronald Reagan is in a class by himself."

He added that the single most important summit goal would be the reduction of the danger of nuclear war. Describing his witnessing of a nuclear test in 1953, O'Neill said, "It was a sight I will never forget."

"The U.S. and the Soviet Union alone possess a nuclear stockpile equal to about 16 billion tons of TNT, enough to destroy the world over 500 times."

He expressed hope for the summit, where both sides would sit down together at the conference table. "The art of politics is talking and compromising. And if we can sit across the table, we may dis-

U.S. House Speaker "Tip" O'Neill predicted peaceful results for the fall U.S.-U.S.S.R. summit meeting at a free lecture before a record-breaking crowd in Alumni Hall on Nov. 18. He opened his talk recalling the spirited rivalry a half century ago between two great football powers—that of Western Maryland and his own alma mater, Boston College.

like each other, but if we talk long enough we can come to something we agree on."

Speaking to students in the audience, O'Neill urged them not to abandon the social welfare system that created Social Security, Medicare and programs for the poor. "It is wrong for someone who has found his way up the economic and social ladder to pull that ladder up behind him, to deny those at the bottom the same chance to pull themselves up."

College President Robert Chambers

Kevin Weber

compared the event to a "big town meeting." In the audience were county leaders, including Commissioner Jeff Griffith, Del. Richard N. Dixon, Westminster Mayor Leroy Conaway, and school board President R. Edward Libby. Maryland Gov. Harry R. Hughes was on hand to introduce O'Neill.

The speech received national news coverage with reports aired locally as well as in Boston and on the Cable News Network. To obtain a copy of Speaker O'Neill's speech, write to the Public Information Office at the college.



WMC among 221 best bargains in education

Western Maryland College has been listed as one of the country's 200 best buys in higher education in a new book published in October by Edward B. Fiske, *The New York Times'* education editor.

Joyce Muller, director of public information and the force behind the effort to get WMC included, believes the *Best Buys* listing will boost student recruitment in areas where the college is not well known.

To measure quality, Fiske and author Joseph M. Michalak, *NYT* education and career editor, looked at the number of faculty members with doctoral degrees and the number of students with combined Scholastic Aptitude Test scores of at least 1,000. They also considered the size and quality of college libraries and student-teacher ratios. Students were directly polled about classes, social life, campus food and the best and worst features at their colleges.

In a one and one-half page write-up, Fiske's analysis concludes that Western Maryland "keeps its tuition and other charges relatively low compared with other small private colleges in the area."

One student praised the personalized attention received and commented that "the faculty is not afraid to mingle with students."

Another student described the college as "one-third prep, one-fifth punk, with an active Christian fellowship, ROTC unit, and extensive Greek system."

"We're delighted," said WMC President Robert Chambers, who noted that out of 221 colleges listed, only 125 are private. "We believe that a liberal arts education in a selective institution makes economic good sense. It is a sound investment," he said. "Mr. Fiske is doing the nation a service by carrying this message forth."

"Ah, my dear, we must go to the Carnegie!"

David Kreider, pianist and lecturer in piano at Western Maryland College since 1981, will appear in concert at Carnegie Recital Hall in New York City at 2 p.m., Saturday, March 8.

A reception at the Omni Hotel will follow the concert. WMC President Robert Chambers will address those present.

The concert and reception are part of the scheduled activities for a Maryland Alumni Weekend in New York, where "alumni will have ample opportunity to participate in a special event for the college, to become acquainted with the college's seventh president and to visit with fellow alumni," according to Donna Sellman, director of alumni affairs.

Kreider's concert program includes works by Schubert, Debussy, Prokofiev, and Rachmaninoff. Kreider's interpretation of Rachmaninoff's "Etude Tableaux, Op. 39, No. 9," which will be included in the concert, has been reviewed by a Wilmington, DE, *Evening Journal* critic as being "superlative . . . full of virtuosic segments, handled with skill and élan."

Kreider received his undergraduate and master's degrees from the Peabody Conservatory in Baltimore, where he was a scholarship student of Konrad Wolff. He received the Doctor of Musical Arts degree from Catholic University of America.

A former Fulbright Scholar who studied in Vienna, he was named a finalist in the competition "Schubert and the Twentieth Century." His recent appearances include performances on the WGM

"Spotlight Hour" and with the Festival Chamber Players of Baltimore.

More information about the concert, reception, and weekend activities is available from the WMC Alumni Office.



An interpretation of Liszt by Pianist and WMC Lecturer in Performing Arts David Kreider was hailed by one critic as generating enough electricity to light an entire campus.

Who's up for Saturday morning classes?

Twenty students in grades 8 through 10 participated in an academic enrichment program launched this fall at the college.

The program was designed to provide a setting for academically talented students who want a supplementary challenge to their regular classes, according to Dr. Louise Paquin, director of the program and assistant professor of biology.

Two courses were taught in 11 Saturday-morning hour-and-a-half sessions. "We wanted to train students to think and analyze problems of various types, and we wanted to provide a balance of offerings in the humanities and sciences," says Paquin, who taught "Analyzing Problems in Genetics."

The other course, "Learning to Think Critically," was taught by Dr. Melvin Palmer, dean of academic affairs and professor of comparative literature.

Karen Prable, an eighth grader at West

Middle School in Westminster, MD, said that Palmer's course taught her to "get deeper into what we're writing and how to read between the lines in a work of literature."

Westminster High School sophomore Sonya Cobb, a student in Paquin's problem solving course, had already taken supplemental courses in writing and the humanities and wanted "some variety" that coincided with a special interest in genetics and biology.

Both students met eligibility requirements for the program—SAT combined math and verbal scores of at least 850 in the seventh or eighth grade, or a score in the 97th or higher percentile on a standardized test administered by a school system.

"More students applied than we expected," said Paquin, who added that there are plans for expanding the program into a summer session that would accommodate residential as well as commuter students. Western Maryland's faculty is enthusiastic at this prospect and has already proposed future courses in foreign languages (such as Greek) not offered in school systems, as well as topics dealing with etymology and environmental biology.

Two courses are offered for spring semester: "Fantasy Literature" and "Set Theory and Logic."

Prable and Cobb agree that what they have learned has immediate applications to regular schoolwork. It also, Prable says, "is very interesting to see how college is going to be."

Fat Macs spell "The End" for last-minute hacks

The days—and nights—of hacking out a last-minute research paper are legion for most college students. At Western Maryland, they may also be in the process of becoming legendary—that is, tales of the past.

With an approximate capital investment of \$20,000 in 20 Apple Macintosh terminals and 5 printers, the college's English department has turned Memorial 210 into a Writing Center. The center eliminates many reasons for procrastinating on a chore that students have often associated with midnight torture.

"Our thinking is that [the writing center] would make it a lot easier for fresh-

men and other students," said WMC Professor of English Dr. LeRoy Panek in a recent article in *The Carroll County Times*. Panek was instrumental in getting the center started. A writer himself, he was fully aware of the advantages of writing on a computer.

"As anyone who has used computers at home or at work already knows," he said, "it is quicker and easier to write this way."

Although the center is geared to teaching writing, it can be used by any WMC student who has taken the hour-long training session for familiarization with

Computers in the college's new Writing Center make it easier for students to work with each other and develop the kind of judgmental ability that is germane to good writing.

the equipment. Staffed by student tutors, the center is open for about 40 hours a week, including late weekend hours, when the college is in session.

Using the 4.5 version of MacWrite for their word-processing software, students can write up to 250 pages of text in one document and can minimize spelling errors with MacSpell, a spelling checker.



"I find my students much more willing to revise, and revision is the name of the game in teaching writing. It is what novice writers don't do that experienced writers do all the time," noted Pamela Regis, director of the Writing Center.

A recent grant of \$5,000 from Amoco helped to upgrade the 128K Macintoshes that the lab began with to 512K Macintoshes, or "Fat Macs" in computer lingo. These machines are "very powerful microcomputers that students should find useful in a variety of areas," according to Dr. Linda R. Eshleman, director of academic computing.

Students make a world of difference

Nineteen student groups combined efforts this fall to raise over \$2000 for the Save the Children Federation (SCF) and targeted funds for food aid in the Sudan.

The campaign was organized by Communications majors Karen Rex and Karyn Upton and advised by faculty member Dr. Ron Tait, who created the theme "An Opportunity to Make a Lifetime Longer." According to SCF's annual report, the Sudan has been very hard hit by the recent drought, and it is estimated that over half the children in the country are severely malnourished.

"It takes a nickel a day to feed a child," said Karen, adding that the money raised would feed 100 children in the Sudan for ten months. Over 300 students took part in activities ranging from pumpkin sales to a dance marathon.

Speaking at a recognition ceremony, Earl Griswold, professor of sociology, said, "Your generation can solve the problem of hunger in the world." Congratulations were also offered by Tait and President Robert Chambers.

Funds were also raised during the fall semester to provide relief aid to Mexico City following the devastation caused by October's earthquake. Guest speaker to the campus and native Mexican Armida Guerrero-Galdeano was taken by surprise when a \$304 check was presented to her following a lecture to WMC students and faculty. Returning home to be with her family, Armida was asked by the college community to personally decide who in her homeland could draw the most benefit from the money.

"This is our way of bypassing the

large relief organizations and getting it right to someone who needs help," said Chuck Weinstein '85, student member of Network, a new organization within the Communications department.

Via telephone from Mexico City, Armida talked with Dr. Eleanor Schreiner, head of the communications department, and reported that the WMC donation was received by the General Hospital of Mexico City. This hospital that services low-income families was "the one where you saw pictures in your newspapers of babies being pulled out," she explained. "It was so surprising to them that at a college we don't know... they care and show such concern for the sake of other human beings. All the people who knew were very touched."

Blue-ribbon communicators

An article published in the November edition of *The Hill* won first place in feature writing in a contest sponsored by the Baltimore chapter of the International Association of Business Communicators. Joyce Muller, director of public information, received the award for "Purple Mountains, Amber Waves of Grain, and Malls," a feature that focused on WMC Professor of Religion Ira Zepp's study of shopping malls as sacred places.

Muller also won an award for the presidential inauguration publications and, with WMC Trustee Ann Burnside Love, an award for the 1985-86 *Parents' Handbook*.

Two first-place awards were presented to Muller and Pat Donohoe, associate director of public information, for promotional publications and publicity for the Sundays of Note Yale Gordon Concert Series at Western Maryland College.

Lectures, clinics, and all that jazz

"For the first year, this was an amazing event," said Lecturer in Performing Arts Steven C. "Bo" Eckard. He was summing up the 1985 Western Maryland College Jazz Festival, Friday and Saturday, November 8 and 9. "We had extraordinary cooperation between the WMC community, area businesses, fans, and teachers."

Sponsored by the Department of Performing Arts and coordinated by Eckard, the two-day program featured campus, local and regional talent. The festival provided lectures, performances, and hands-on clinics for students of various instruments.

Saxophonist and vocalist Carlos Johnson played with the 17-piece Jerry Miller Big Band at the festival's opening performance Friday evening. Other groups performing during the weekend included WMC jazz ensembles featuring various instruments and Eastern Standard Time, a jazz septet dedicated to keeping the bebop tradition of Charlie Parker, Miles Davis, and Thelonious Monk alive.

Of victims and victimizers

Two widely different topics of recent campus lectures have dealt with victimization. Journalist Matthew Stevenson, a former associate editor at *Harper's* magazine and a friend of WMC President Robert Chambers, participated in a discussion on apartheid in South Africa. Katherine Brady, author of *Father's Days: A True Story of Incest*, spoke on incest, rape and child abuse.

Speaking before a group of students and faculty in McDaniel Lounge on Thursday, September 12, Stevenson drew on his personal observations from a visit to South Africa to recreate the pessimistic atmosphere that is an outgrowth of rigid governmental control and inevitable violence there.

"For blacks and whites to even walk and talk together is a big issue," he said, explaining the complexity of a system of thought that justifies apartheid.

Sponsored by the College Activities Programming Board, Brady told her audience in McDaniel Lounge on Tuesday, October 1, that she was "not going to stop talking about incest until incest stops!"

She shared memories of a childhood dominated by incest and explained how her experience led to feelings of guilt and fear. Her talk also focused on rape and stressed how to be a non-victim and non-victimizer of sexual assault.

Challenging others to put action behind their knowledge, Brady said that the longer we wait, "the worse it gets. To say we may be a victim is sad. To not be ready is stupid."



Preserving the Public's Trust

Ethics is not incongruous with government, says David Martin, who must rule whether or not personal dealings of officials like Edwin Meese are in conflict with public duties.

by Elise Armacost

The most telling item in David Martin's Washington, DC, office isn't the diploma-filled wall, the framed photo of the President and his wife or some massive investigation report.

What reveals the most about the man who runs the federal Office of Government Ethics is a simple sign bearing a message Thomas Jefferson first voiced more than two centuries ago: "Public Service is a Public Trust."

To many Americans, weaned on the notion that "if we really knew what went on in government we'd never sleep at night," that quotation may seem hopelessly idealistic. But for Martin, Jefferson's message rings as true now as it did when it was first spoken. It is the precept around which his agency operates and his personal career has revolved.

From the time he graduated from Western Maryland College in 1961, Martin, 45, has never been content unless he has been guarding the public trust. And he has found a variety of ways to do so—fighting in Korea, convicting Mafia kingpins, defending the Secret

Service or ferreting out corruption in the federal government.

He is one of those rare individuals for whom earning a good living and pursuing an interesting career are simply not enough. "Somehow the idea that you are only in it for the money never appealed to me," he says. "I thought you needed a higher calling."

Since he came to the Office of Government Ethics in 1982, Martin has found satisfaction in preserving the public's trust in government by protecting it from scandal and corruption. He and his staff of 30 lawyers and accountants oversee the federal government's officials to make sure their personal dealings do not conflict with their public duties.

Martin is only the second person to head the ethics office, created in 1978 by the Ethics in Government Act as a byproduct of the Watergate era.

After Watergate, he explains, "there was a feeling that we needed to have decisions made about scandal by someone who was fairly independent and out in the open. We felt there had to be someone responsible to the American public who could oversee all the problems, the alleged violations, standards of conduct and misuse of gifts."

Despite the common stereotype, Mar-

tin says there are few truly corrupt government workers.

"By and large, federal workers are hard-working, honest citizens. They don't come into the government to steal. Career people come in because they like the work, and politicians come in to serve."

When ethics violations do occur, they often are the result of judgment that inadvertently has become "clouded."

A case in point: the recent controversy surrounding Attorney General Edwin W. Meese, accused of participating in personnel discussions involving men from whom he had obtained personal loans.

Though Martin's investigation cleared Meese on the grounds that the men displayed no interest in federal jobs when the loans were made, he also ruled that the attorney general's actions "created the appearance" of a conflict of interest.

According to Martin, the worst thing someone who has made an ethical error—or the appearance of an ethical error—can do is try to hide it. "In this job, when a scandal surrounds somebody, the best thing to do is admit it and get it behind you. If Nixon had done that, I think he might have escaped."

Martin, who worked as chief counsel for the Secret Service during the

Watergate years, says he saw Nixon's good qualities "killed" after the scandal broke. "When Watergate happened, everything went to hell."

Now, Martin has both the power and the commitment to help prevent something like Watergate from wracking the nation again. In his days at Western Maryland College, however, protecting the public's interest hadn't yet worked its way to the top of his priority list.

"I was a typical freshman," he recalls. "I had no idea what I wanted to do. All I wanted to do was play basketball somewhere, and I guess I wanted to learn, too, because I was a pretty good student."

It took a whole year to adjust from blue-collar Anacostia, a suburb of Washington, DC, to the seclusion of a small town college, and longer than that to figure out what on earth to do as a vocation. Thoughts of a career in English went out the window when a professor told him he "didn't have what it takes" ("He was wrong," Martin says now; "I am a very good writer"), so he finally settled into studies in history and economics.

After Western Maryland, law seemed as good a career to pursue as anything, so he moved from Westminster to the George Washington University School of Law. But the tedious academic study that went along with becoming a lawyer left him cold and did nothing to satisfy his craving for a higher calling.

After a year he quit and joined the Army in the fall of 1963.

There, in the combat zone in Korea, Martin found the "higher calling." Here was something that yielded a sense of civic duty, something that really mattered because it involved a cause that went far beyond the needs of the self.

After 14 months in the Army, Martin returned to law school. He didn't like it any better than he had before. But, he says, "I knew I had an unfinished part of my life, and I wanted to finish it."

Two years later, law degree in hand, he went to work as a legislative assistant for a Prince George's County congressman, but found the job unfulfilling.

"I used to write some masterful speeches, and he would screw them up so much it would make me cry. It was a frustrating job because you never really saw the fruits of your labor."

The next job—four years in Kansas City as a trial attorney for the Justice

Department's Organized Crime and Racketeering Section—was different. "It was the most exciting time in my life," Martin says, still brimming with enthusiasm.

No wonder; a thumbnail sketch of the cases he covered reads like the script for a fast-paced crime film:

He helped convict Nick Civilla, head of Kansas City's Mafia, and other underworld leaders for illegal gambling, and traced the murder of one of the witnesses in the case to a friend of Civilla.

He put the biggest drug dealer in the city behind bars—after watching "a tremendous shootout" in which law officers blasted their way into a building where the criminal had barricaded himself.

He was responsible for indicting more than 20 people in a massive case of corruption at the Leavenworth Penitentiary. Martin calls this his most interesting case, and he is halfway through writing a book about it.

At Leavenworth, prisoners had operated a highly organized drug ring by bribing guards and using a sophisticated system of signals to bring in heroin and whiskey, which they hid in the wall pipes. Addicted inmates who took up painting as a hobby gave their artwork to other prisoners in exchange for drugs; those prisoners, in turn, would sell the paintings to outsiders. The inmates then moved the money through a phony trust fund set up by a lawyer they had bribed.

Murder complicated the case when the head of the operation ordered the killing of a dealer who had cut a shipment of heroin.

Martin says that cracking cases like these was one of the most satisfying things he has ever done. "We had a cause," he explains. "We had a belief. I really believed that I was contributing to society."

By 1973, however, he had accomplished as much as he could in that role ("As much as I loved it, it was something you do and move on"), and moved back to Washington to serve as the attorney for the Secret Service.

With the Watergate crisis at its height, Martin found himself a busy man. The Secret Service faced innumerable lawsuits from people who wanted access to the Watergate tapes and from anti-Nixon demonstrators who had locked horns with the President's guards.

"It was a very trying time for the Secret Service."

When the Carter administration took

over, Martin left the government to join a Washington law firm. He had, however, already decided to go back to public service if Ronald Reagan ran for the presidency in 1980.

Martin became an avid Reagan fan in 1976, during his unsuccessful presidential bid. Martin was still with the Secret Service and asked an agent assigned to protect Reagan to introduce him.

"He told me, 'When Ronald Reagan gets in the limo, you get in the other side,' I did, and there I was—in the back seat with the future President. We chatted for a half-hour about government and politics. I was so impressed with him that I decided if he didn't win in 1976 but ran again in 1980, I would work for him."

He took charge of Reagan's Montgomery County campaign committee in 1979, and three years later was offered the ethics office directorship.

This, he says, may be his toughest job so far, and not because of the glare of publicity that accompanies celebrated cases like the Meese investigation. That was exhausting, but being in the spotlight also brought a heady excitement Martin admits he enjoyed.

No, the hardest thing about working for the ethics office is the human factor.

"You have to make judgments about people that affect their reputations and their integrity, so you have to be careful about the public pronouncements you make. With the other jobs—when I was an attorney—there were always bad guys. In this, it's always a gray area."

After four years in the ethics agency, Martin says he has accomplished what he set out to do—simplify the ethics law, educate the average federal employee about it, and give the office an identity. The signs and logos bearing Jefferson's quotation are a part of that.

Though he has no immediate plans to move on, there seems little doubt that he will; he's never yet kept a job once his goals have been met.

"The president may have other plans for me, and if he does I would be willing to make a change," he says. "I serve at the pleasure of the President."

And, one might add, for the protection of the people.

Editor's Note: Elise Armacost '83, staff reporter for the Carroll County Evening Sun, won the Maryland State Teachers Association 1985 School Bell Award for outstanding education reporting.

To the people of Autun, France, Bob Sapora and his frenzied film crew bordered on lunacy until, in the spirit of the American frontier, they did the "impossible" and were dubbed...

Les Cowboys de la Culture

By Pat Donohoe

TAKE ONE:

A knight on a black stallion prances around the town square where a human-sized chess game is in progress. Following the knight in all the splendor of a medieval pageant are attendants, ladies-in-waiting, jugglers, troubadours, clowns, and drunken monks.

In the midst of everything is a gray-whiskered American with 70 pounds of camera equipment, trying to position himself and his crew so that they'll be in the right place at just the right time to film history in the making.

The bewhiskered cameraman motions to another camera operator on a nearby roof. Meanwhile, an assistant positions a sound boom—a microphone on the end of a long pole—for maximum recording. It's a coordinated effort with the young woman carrying a 20-pound Nagra recorder.

At the last moment a fifth film technician, the slate person, zooms in to a central spot, to record the date, time, location, and *take* for this segment of the 18,000 feet of film that will be shot the summer of 1985 in Autun, France.

This small Burgundian town 180 miles southeast of Paris is having a summer-long birthday party to celebrate its *bi-millennium* anniversary. Founded by Augustus Caesar around 15 B.C., the town is recreating representative periods of its 2000-year history by staging a series of thematic weekends—Roman, Medieval, Gay 90s, Roaring 20s.

And Robert W. Sapora, the bewhiskered American on sabbatical from his post as associate professor of English and communication at Western Maryland College, is there to produce and direct a film of the festivities.

TAKE TWO:

"I've got a thing that makes me pay attention to the most powerful medium in my surrounding, and film and video comprise that medium," Sapora says, remembering the impact of his first exposure to film. He was five years old when his mother took him to a Walt Disney cartoon, and the image of Pluto barking on the screen frightened him so much that he's hated Disney cartoons ever since.

"I'm still amazed at how something on screen can have so much impact," he says, adding that unfortunately television generally caters to mediocrity or worse.

"I hate what goes on in television," he says. "We are deprived of the authentic gesture because someone gets hold of something—like a freeze frame, for instance—and overuses it for a quick and easy effect."

"Why can't we use the power of this medium to learn about the past?" he asks.

For him and his film crew, the answer to that question will lie in how closely they come to creating a film with "intellectual integrity and immediate accessibility," one that is both educational and entertaining.

"Artistically, the risky part of this film is that it is on the high fringe of high-

brow," Sapora says. Financially, the film has been a risk from the beginning.

Not a commercial venture, the film should be finished in the next year or two and, Sapora hopes, will eventually be aired as a three-hour documentary series for public broadcasting stations. That is, of course, if he can get the financing necessary for completing the shooting, editing, and narration of the film.

How much? "About a half million dollars," he says, with equanimity.

TAKE THREE:

Explaining the catch-22 dilemma of independent film-makers, Sapora says he is actually in a better position now to get financing for the film than when he started: "No one wants to take a chance on you until you have a proven product, but you have to have backing to make the product in the first place.

"Once you get a film well on its way, however, you can sometimes get substantial grants to finish it, but you have to be careful because most people who give money want artistic control."

Now in the process of applying for such grants through the National Endowment for the Humanities, the National Endowment for the Arts, and the National Public Broadcasting System, Sapora is optimistic about his film's future. After all, the film was not only launched but expanded on a shoestring budget.

"It's been nip and tuck all along," he says. "There were days when I didn't know where the money would come from to rent the camera equipment, but



we always got it somehow at the last minute."

That somehow Sapora attributes to the know-how of his longtime friend and co-producer, Bailey Young, an archeologist who, Sapora says, "knows everyone in France—cabinet members, countesses, wine exporters, you name it."

The two Americans used grants from individual benefactors before they "hit the town of Autun" and received \$4,000. After that was gone, they "hadn't the faintest idea who was going to come up with more money," Sapora says. Then Bailey, "with his incredible sixth sense of timing," contacted a regional French bank.

"Nobody believed that a French institution—especially a bank—could move that fast [in time to finish filming the festivities]. But they did. So I rented a real spiffy truck that weekend and decked it out like a *Star Wars* van—we didn't want the sponsoring bank officers to be associated with anything but state of the art," Sapora says.

The bank's record-breaking speed in giving them a grant prompted town officials to come forth with another gift.

"It finally dawned on the townspeople that we weren't going to get stuck in the bureaucracy, that it was possible to make this film, and that we were going to get what we set out to," Sapora says, describing the ensuing enthusiasm of the townspeople that climaxed when the town's assistant mayor for cultural affairs called a press conference. The bewhiskered American and his film crew were introduced with a name that would gain them fame throughout the region.

"Because of our mountain-man spirit in succeeding against the odds, we were introduced as *Les Cowboys de la Culture*," Sapora says, grinning at the recollection of being called that.

TAKE FOUR:

"We never knew what kind of catastrophe was going to happen any given day," Sapora continues. "But that was the fun of it—calling into play all you know about art, literature, history, film, and using your creativity to bring everything together."

To minimize catastrophes, however, Sapora would carefully plan his logistics for the next day's shooting. He trained the crew to follow certain strategies but to be ready for anything.

"We worked 16 to 20 hours a day to cover as much as possible. The Medieval



The people of Autun, Bob Sapora says, are nonchalant about their town's ancient heritage and yet paradoxically have a "deep pride" in it.

Mary Dorel

Weekend was the hardest," he says. "Every minute there were eight to ten groups performing. The people threw themselves into it with childlike glee. We had to count on our intuition to some degree to know which events to film."

Actually, Sapora wasn't planning on filming any festivities at all when he left for France last winter. His original plan was to make a one-hour documentary film that would serve as an introduction to medieval history by focusing on Bailey's archeological digs around the 800-year-old cathedral of Autun.

"Autun is a significant place archeologically. There's been a continuous urban life there for 2000 years," Sapora says. "The town's architecture and artifacts reflect every major era of the Christianization of Europe."

Last winter when he visited Autun and lived on the site of Bailey's excavation—in unheated stone rooms once occupied by eleventh-century monks—he learned of the town's anniversary celebration. Even though it was too late to get any grants for an expanded film that would include the summer-long festivities, he and Bailey couldn't pass up the opportunity of a lifetime, the chance to show in one film series, from the vantage point of one town, "how different cultures have understood time."

"We want to look at three different models of time in the most objective way

possible, to create visual excitement with the medium of film to help people see how our conceptions of time develop," Sapora says.

The first model is often associated with primitive, oral cultures, he explains. Time is perceived as being circular and cyclical in nature: "No one expects the identity of the tribe to be different from what it was last year."

In the second model there is some progression—"kind of like a spring or spiral," Sapora says. "Things may be the same, but they are different, too. There is the sense of history and destiny that we associate with Roman and Judeo-Christian world views."

The third model, the modernist view, dismisses the other two as "wishful thinking," Sapora says. Essentially ahistorical, it projects a chaotic universe where "each moment is one in which you can recreate yourself without any entanglements in the past."

"Is there a way to evaluate these three? Which myths or combinations of myths are most humane and helpful?" Sapora asks, adding that his film is an attempt to answer these difficult but essential questions.

TAKE FIVE:

A weaver sets up her loom among other artisans on a quiet corner of the town square. On the other side of the square, the excitement mounts as Romans in togas, gladiators, and chariots with horses line up for the Roman Weekend parade.

As they pass around the square, there is one momentary window in time when they are framed by the weaver's work, illuminated by a ray of sun as it passes through the loom.

With their 16-mm camera equipment, the cowboys of culture are there to capture the moment. They use a linear strip of emulsion-coated plastic to document time in a medium that some say is essentially oral and circular in effect. Bound by the exigencies of time themselves, they are driven to create a work of coherence out of seeming chaos.

"We've already shot 8 1/2 hours of film, which is only 20 to 30 minutes of usable shots," Sapora says. "We still have to get 2 1/2 hours more of a finished product."

"But we've been crazy enough to get this far, so we might as well be crazy enough to keep our standards up and go the distance."



Pat Donohue

There is a secret door from our bedroom into the attic of the sixteenth-century house where Virginia Vleck '81 and I have come during our August European vacation to be guests of Kathryn Chamberlin Flamanc '56 and her husband, Jean.

"It was a secret door of escape for the house's early inhabitants and, later, for priests from the church next door," Kathy says. From the window in our second-story room, we can see the church. A large Gothic cathedral, it dominates the rolling countryside around the tiny village of Kermoroc'h, in the northwestern section of France known as Brittany. There Kathy and Jean have embarked upon their latest adventure.

Nearly 20 years ago they sailed 5,000 miles across the Atlantic in a 15-ton sailing yacht. Years later they bought a farm in southwestern France and raised Alpine goats, an endeavor that Jean laughingly says "no one over 30" should ever attempt because of the rigorous schedule of milking and feeding.

Yet, as we sip some local cider downstairs in their spacious living area, Kathy confesses that their latest challenge—the renovation and restoration of the sixteenth-century manor house they've called home since last spring—is probably their most ambitious project.

"We'll be working on it the rest of our lives," she says. But it is a project that has special significance to the couple. Before

the French revolution, the house was part of the family estate of Jean's ancestors.

"They were simple people of ancient extraction, simple in their way of life," Jean says. "The

house was built to suit them with local materials, granite and oak."

More like a miniature castle in size and design, the stone manor house was part of a self-contained unit enclosed by stone walls.

"In the sixteenth century, there was no protection from invading marauders except what you provided yourself," Kathy says, explaining the strategic importance of the house's three-foot-thick stone walls, heavy oaken doors, and tower.

Although she and Jean have added modern conveniences like electricity and indoor plumbing, the house has remained essentially unchanged since its construction and is full of anachronistic curiosities. The arched stone doorframes throughout the

From Maryland's Eastern Shore to the provinces of France, Kathryn Flamanc has led a life of adventure.

TAKING A CHANCE

house, for instance, are cut too low to accommodate anyone much taller than 5'6".

"People in the sixteenth century were generally much shorter," Kathy says as her head brushes the top of the doorframe between the living area and dining hall. "But this one, which we had recut, was even lower than usual because it was part of the manor's defense."

With her eyes sparkling in admiration of the house's early inhabitants, Kathy explains that if raiders did manage to invade the house they would have to lower their swords and shields to get through this doorway, thereby making themselves momentarily vulnerable.

Jean and Kathy also like to minimize their vulnerability, despite their enthusiasm for taking chances: "It's all a matter of risk," Kathy says, "but, I must admit, all our risks have been calculated."

Before sailing the Atlantic they spent months in preparation, calculating the provisions they would need. Raising goats required projections for 120 animals' winter fodder. Work on the manor house also necessitates long-range planning.

In a walk around the grounds, Kathy and Jean explain that in order to install electricity a portion of the house's back wall had to be disassembled, stone by stone, after a detailed drawing of that section of the wall, stone by stone, had been made so that the wall could later be reassembled.

"It's not all a bed of roses. There's always something you have to give up. But what we're doing now is not really hard work," adds the former Eastern Shore farm girl who always wanted to travel.

At the age of eight she had already learned all the states and their capitals, "not because we had to for school, but because I wanted to on my own." Alaska intrigued her most "because it was the farthest away," she says, laughing.

Although the former WMC music major never got to Alaska, she made her first trip to Europe the summer before her senior year in college. Her background in music enabled her to return to Europe four years later as part of the Special Services. There she met, and later married, Jean, a public relations adviser to the U. S. Army in France. In their travels and adventures, she has never been far from her piano, but has not been able to give it the attention she would like.

"I haven't played the piano in years, but I hope to get back into it now," she says.

As Virginia and I drift off to sleep that night beneath heirloom linen sheets and heavy woolen blankets, the melodic strains of a George Shearing arrangement waft up the winding tower stairs and into the room with the secret door.

—PD



Several ex-Kentucky basketball players have spoken of receiving handshakes from boosters and having \$50 and \$100 bills pressed into their hands. Several said they resold their complimentary season tickets for up to \$1,000 each. One player said he made \$8,400 in three years by selling his comps to the head coach's attorney.

Only one percent of the student body at the University of Georgia takes remedial course work, compared with 75 percent of the school's athletes. To retain their eligibility, athletes having academic difficulty flock to easy courses. One such course shows students how to use the college library.

A state audit showed that 109 Memphis State University basketball and football players mistakenly received nearly \$60,000 in supplemental federal grants given to needy students from 1980-84. Only four of Memphis State's 38 scholarship basketball players have graduated since 1973.

Citing its poorest season for football attendance in 13 years, in addition to other factors, the University of Missouri has cut the budgets for nonrevenue sports by as much as 20 percent.

North Carolina State University freshman Chris Washburn was admitted to N.C. State despite having a combined SAT score of 470, 270 on the math portion and 200 on the verbal section. That's only 70 points above the lowest possible SAT score and far below the 1,030 average of the freshman class at N.C. State. Officials of the university hasten to point out that Washburn passed all four of his classes in the fall semester; composition and rhetoric, history of American sport, sociology of the family, and public speaking. But N.C. State was not the only school that accepted Washburn. Through visits, phone calls and letters, Washburn was recruited by no fewer than 150 of this nation's institutions of higher learning. Oh, did I forget to mention that Washburn is a 6-foot-11 basketball center?

These are just a few of the examples of wrongdoing going on within the framework of Division I athletics, examples that raise the inevitable question: Are Division I institutions educating their student-athletes—or just using them to finance other endeavors?

At the Division I level, the pressure to "win at all costs" is great. Football attendance subsidizes the remainder of the athletic program. Keeping "student-

How You Play the Game

When it comes to athletics, Division III schools like Western Maryland have a striking advantage over their big-muscled counterparts in Division I—where winning is everything.

By Steve Ulrich

athletes" eligible through courses that would not be offered in high schools is commonplace.

At the Division III level, there is no such pressure. Football attendance comes from interested alumni, parents and friends. The attendance at WMC games does not determine whether or not the wrestling, field hockey, or swimming teams will continue to exist.

Division I athletics—schools such as the University of Maryland, Penn State, Nebraska, USC, and Notre Dame—all offer full athletic scholarships. That is, a student-athlete gets a free ride to college because of his/her athletic talents.

Division III athletics—schools such as Western Maryland, Swarthmore, Johns Hopkins, and Amherst—award financial aid only on the basis of need rather than athletic abilities. The differences are huge.

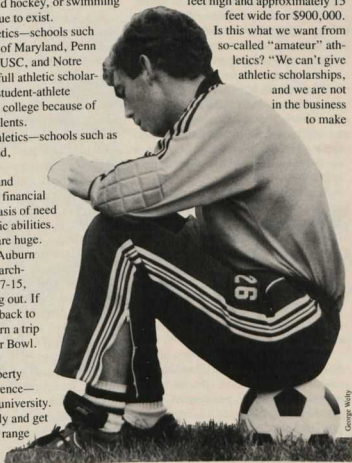
For example: Auburn University trails arch-rival Alabama, 17-15, with time running out. If the Tigers come back to win, they will earn a trip to the 1985 Sugar Bowl. If they lose, they will go to the Liberty Bowl. The difference—\$900,000 to the university.

The Tigers rally and get within field goal range with just a few seconds

remaining. The field goal team goes onto the field to attempt a 47-yard field goal. The kicker swings his foot, but the ball fails to go through the uprights. Auburn loses.

To examine the situation more closely: a 20-year-old man was asked to kick a football 50 yards through uprights 10 feet high and approximately 15 feet wide for \$900,000.

Is this what we want from so-called "amateur" athletes? "We can't give athletic scholarships, and we are not in the business to make



money athletically," says David L. Warren, president of Ohio Wesleyan University. "Of course, we're delighted when we do draw crowds, and we recognize that athletics has a bonding effect on the students, the university, and what's called its permanent community—employees, professors and the area in which it's located. But at the same time we feel athletics has to complement the university life rather than compete with it."

"The evils of Division I athletics lie with the major revenue sports—football, basketball—all contribute to the horror stories we hear today," adds Rick Carpenter, athletic director at WMC. "In most other sports, the players are student-athletes."

Student-athletes. At Western Maryland College, there are many. Three in particular are Nicky Pesik '86, David Malin '85, and Jim Hursey '86. Pesik, a standout softball player, carries a 3.9 grade point average in biology and plans to attend medical school. She was named to the Division II-III Academic All-America softball team for her performance in the classroom and on the field. Malin and Hursey were selected as Academic All-Americans in basketball. Malin, who completed his college career with a 3.5 grade point average in political science, was a second-team choice while Hursey, who sports a 3.2 in business administration, was an honorable mention selection. They were the two top scorers on the WMC basketball team last winter. These three student-athletes all know that the future does not hold professional athletics for them. That is not the point at the Division III level. But is it at Division I?

"Colleges are not the farm system for professional sports," says Dr. Bobby Brown, president of the American Baseball League. "Colleges are the farm system of our nation. There is a place for the person who weighs 230 pounds or more . . . the person who stands 6-foot-9 . . . but there must also be a place for the 155-pound young man who wrestles or the 115-pound woman who wants to run track."

"It's a national disgrace when universities place a higher value on a successful coach than on a Nobel laureate," comments Albert Somit, president of Southern Illinois University. "It is no less disgraceful when they compete more avidly for a seven-foot center than for Phi Beta Kappa quality students."

At Western Maryland, as at other Division III institutions, student-athletes actually miss practice because of class or labs. Last spring, several members of the baseball team did not make a trip to Dickinson because they had missed too many classes in a row. This winter, a member of the basketball team missed the team bus trip to an away game. Reason—he was taking his LSAT examination.

At the Division III level, the tail doesn't wag the dog. During the 1984-85 academic year, Western Maryland College athletic teams won 51 percent of their contests. The football team finished 3-6. But no money was cut from the budget because of that fact. No booster club demanded the ouster of anyone in the athletic department.

Long used to athletic obscurity, both Amherst and Williams Colleges had become the focus of national media attention when the two schools squared off for the 100th time on the football field in November. President Reagan saluted both colleges; a satellite network was set up for a closed-circuit broadcast to alumni nationwide. And ESPN, the 24-hour cable sports network, offered to televise the game.

But Amherst head coach Jim Ostendarp, perhaps unwittingly, spoke for many Division III colleges when he turned down ESPN's offer, and their money.

"People unfamiliar with small-school New England [or elsewhere] football would have seen the bleachers that only go four rows up, the lack of organized half time activities. They'd have seen play interrupted to shoo dogs off the field," he said. Most of us are used to seeing the glamorous world of college football—the high-stepping, precision marching band; the glittering uniforms; the acrobatic cheerleaders; the tens of thousands of fans.

"It might have struck them the wrong way," said Ostendarp, adding that such perceptions might not have been to the benefit of Amherst.

Still, you can bet that a Division I school wouldn't have turned down those television bucks.

"Colleges and universities set the standards," comments Brown. "You can't teach hypocrisy in one part of the university and integrity in another. We need to fortify our schools, not downplay athletics."

"I agree with Al McGuire's philoso-

phy," says Carpenter. "Athletics have a positive impact on everybody who participates. Their lives are enriched through travel, the experiences in the classroom, and the lessons learned on the field of play."

Carol Fritz, associate director of athletics at WMC, agrees with Carpenter. Her volleyball team received the opportunity to travel to Wisconsin for the national quarterfinals in December. Was it a positive experience?

"How many opportunities do students have while they are in college to travel to California or Wisconsin, as our volleyball team has, and represent their school?" she asks. "Some of our players had never been on a plane, much less been to Wisconsin. It was something that the players will remember forever."

The classes; the participation in clubs, athletics, and other organizations; the social events; they all play a major role in the development of today's college student. Whether it be at Western Maryland or the University of Maryland, 18- to 21-year-old men and women are preparing to become responsible members of society. If a student-athlete chooses to have his/her education financed through an athletic scholarship, then that student must understand what that scholarship entails—and must understand the pressure that goes along with that scholarship.

This is not a condemnation of big-time athletics. Duke is just one example of a Division I school that has found high academic standards compatible with a big-time athletic program. But whether it is Division I or Division III, we all have a responsibility to see that academics and athletics work together to provide a better life for those who choose to participate in both.

As Dr. Brown says, "Our primary purpose must be to educate—first, last, and always. The most important commodity any nation has is its youth. If we short-change them, we will all suffer eventually."

Editor's Note: WMC President Robert H. Chambers was recently elected the presidential chair of the Centennial Football Conference (Western Maryland, Swarthmore, Johns Hopkins, F & M, Dickinson, Gettysburg, Muhlenberg and Ursinus). He and other CFC presidents serve as monitors to make sure that football maintains its proper place at the Division III level.

An NCAA rule lets Division III colleges compete in a chosen sport on equal ground with the big-time powers of Division I. Changing that rule would hurt Johns Hopkins in lacrosse, RPI in ice hockey, Franklin and Marshall in wrestling, and Hartwick in soccer—but would help keep college sports in their proper place.



An American University midfielder swiftly kicks a Hartwick College forward in the 1985 Division I soccer semifinals.

SPORTING STRIFE

By Marshall Ledger

When Villanova University's basketball team won the NCAA Division I tournament last spring, it became the national champion, experiencing all the attention that goes along with winning a game seen by millions.

Philadelphia celebrated Villanova's victory with a parade down Broad Street—a special honor, previously reserved for the city's professional teams. Back on campus, the school received countless requests for pictures and autographs of the athletes and coach Rollie Massimino, while local stores experienced a run on Villanova Wildcat hats, T-shirts and the whole line of "Cat-wear."

Villanova got another bonus from the win—\$751,889, a share of the NCAA's television and ticket sales revenues for the tournament.

When Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute (RPI) won the NCAA's Division I hockey title last year, its bonus was much smaller in terms of dollars (\$37,427). But championship fever still caused a major commotion. About 3,000 RPI fans found their way to the championship game in Detroit, including a crowd-rousing group of student-musicians modestly deeming themselves "America's Pep Band." An estimated 500 people greeted the triumphant team when it arrived back at Albany, N.Y., airport; the next day, hundreds more stood in a drizzle at a rally outside the student union. Three students settled in as squatters on the porch of the building; they claimed, perhaps not altogether whimsically, to be waiting first in line for 1985-86 season tickets.

Hartwick College didn't win the Division I championship in soccer this year. But it won in 1977, and the team comes

close almost every year, this year making it to the semifinals. Hartwick home games draw as many as 4,000 fans—about three times the population of the student body.

At Johns Hopkins University, Division I champion in lacrosse (worth \$17,835), it's a similar story: 8,000 fans to a lacrosse game, newcomers often becom-



LACROSSE Magazine

Playing Division I is important to Johns Hopkins—one legacy of having won 41 national titles.

ing swept up in the frenzy. Hopkins has played in the national championship finals for eight years running, winning four times.

Division I sports are big time. They're where the excitement is.

Compare that Division I hoopla with the reception that greeted the women's cross-country team at Franklin and Marshall College, when it returned to Pennsylvania last fall after winning the Division III national championship—the first such championship ever won by an F&M team. There was no brass band at the airport, says William Marshall, the school's athletic director. But on hand were the college president, other officials, "and a few students and parents"—a coterie more in keeping with the restrained role of sports in colleges registered in Division III.

And, some would say, more in keeping with the role sports ought to play on the campuses of Hopkins, Hartwick, F&M, and RPI. Under NCAA classification, all four schools are registered in Division III, but they can "play up" in a sport of their choice because of an NCAA regulation allowing limited multi-level classification. About 20 schools take advantage of the rule to play up in a sport. That same regulation

allows about 110 schools to "play down" in one sport—a big money-saver for schools that want to play Division I basketball, say, but who do not want to spend the money fielding a Division I football team. Villanova, which disbanded its football team several years ago, took advantage of the multi-level option when it re-established football this fall—but at a Division III level (eventually they will rebuild to Division I-AA).

The result of these multi-level programs, admits Tom Greene, athletic director at Hartwick, is "a little bit of apples and pears." Others put it more strongly. "Some of us find it difficult to imagine how you can have a Division I team in one sport and not let that influence the philosophy of your entire program," says Anthony Diekema, president of Calvin College in Grand Rapids, Michigan, and a member of the NCAA's Division III Council.

Division III purists have taken action. Through the Division III Council, they've submitted a proposal to the NCAA that multi-level classification be discontinued. Originally scheduled to be voted on by the 850-member NCAA in January 1986, the proposal has been tabled—in part because of an aggressive lobbying effort spearheaded by Hartwick's Greene. But the proposal will likely reappear, and some of the issues it raises, even multi-level partisans at F&M, Hopkins, Hartwick, and RPI agree, are important ones.

The NCAA exists, in a sense, to enforce consistency; it was founded in 1902 to help control violence in intercollegiate sports. Since the organization is made up of the schools themselves, they, in effect, agree to curb their own abuses to keep their peers from gaining untoward advantages. For more than 50 years, the NCAA has chiefly kept records, and, with better or worse success, policed violations. The latter activity has become acutely important in recent decades as astronomical TV revenues from the major sports—football and basketball—made winning more and more important.

In 1973, NCAA schools divided themselves into three divisions, according to their interest in gaining a share of the major sports revenue. To a large extent, the divisions simply separated the different-sized schools of the NCAA; schools of like sizes were determined to have like interests. That argument—"schools with like philosophies in like groups"—was repeated when Division I was restructured into I-A and I-AA five years later. Segmentation is determined by quantifiable criteria—in addition to the size of a school, the size of its stadium, spectator attendance and the number of other sports offered—rather than by formal statements of philosophy or principle.

Still, the leaders of Division III see themselves, by and large, as a principled bunch. "When you're a Division III school," says Anthony Diekema, "you have a certain philosophy about the place of athletics."

George Drake, a former Rhodes Scholar and now president of Grinnell College in Iowa, is a member of the NCAA's Presidents' Commission for Division III. Drake was also dean of Colorado College for four years. Colorado College plays in Division III—except for a Division I team in ice hockey.

"I enjoyed the hockey games immensely," Drake says, "but at the same time I was troubled by them." It was difficult to blend the hockey players into the rest of the student body; "they were definitely a class apart," he says, and were treated with different expectations academically. Drake sensed tension in the athletic department, jealousy, perhaps, over the money spent on hockey.

The hockey team did add something to the college life. "Division I sports are lots of fun to watch," Drake grants. But he questions "putting the interest of the

Marshall Ledger is associate editor of the Pennsylvania Gazette, the alumni magazine of the University of Pennsylvania, which plays in Division I-AA.

spectators ahead of the interests of the players." Priority should be put on what's best for the players, and he isn't sure that the pressures of high-powered sports are appropriate at an academically oriented college.

If a recent survey on pressures experienced by Division I players accurately reflects the experience of players in schools that play up, Drake's worry about the athlete's interests may be well-founded. Allen L. Sack, chairman and professor of sociology at the University of New Haven, and Robert Theil, professor of health sciences at Southern Connecticut State University, polled 644 student-athletes at 47 colleges and universities around the country. Sack and Theil asked the student-athletes whether they felt that demands put on them by coaches prevented them from becoming top students: 55 percent of the males in Division I said yes, as did 29 percent in Division III. Asked whether the student-athletes felt pressure to be "athletes first and students second," 41 percent of the males in Division I agreed, compared to 12.8 percent in Division III. Athletes on scholarship felt more of this pressure than walk-ons, as did athletes who practiced 30 hours or more a week.

Athletics should be just an extra dimension of a college education, Drake and Diekema argue. To those who believe most strongly in the Division III philosophy, citing examples of well-balanced Division I programs is beside the point. Villanova, for example, graduates virtually all of its players, giving them special tutoring, when necessary, to compensate for the pressures of playing Division I basketball. Still, the purists argue, the potential for abuse—admitting unqualified students, letting scholarship athletes use up their eligibility without ever graduating, alumni payoffs to star athletes—is always there in a Division I program, and many schools don't follow the Villanova example.

Division III is trying to hold the line. Its athletes are supposed to be treated like other students; there are no athletic scholarships.

All sports in a Division III program are to be treated equally, women's and men's, football and field hockey and cross country. It's hard keeping that in mind even without the influence of a Division I team, say Division III coaches and athletic directors. Carol Fritz, associate athletic director for women's sports at Western Maryland College (Division

III across the board), points out that differentiating among sports can be a big problem because it inevitably leads to classification of "major" and "minor" sports, even though athletic directors "never like to admit that." It's an especially important issue as colleges try to establish equality between men's and women's sports. When a men's sport is established at a higher caliber of play, she says, "you highlight inequities."

Some Division III coaches and athletic directors feel the multi-level classification rule can also create inequities between schools that must compete together. Division III schools that play up in one sport may bring some unfair advantages to the other teams in their athletic programs. James Culpepper, athletic director at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, notes that institutions such as his (which plays solely in Division III) labor at a disadvantage to supposed peers when those Division III peers field a Division I team. Division I sports, even in Division III schools, have superior operations—they are "better funded and more appropriately staffed"—in areas ranging from public relations to business functions to training facilities. The crunch hits especially hard in recruiting: "There's a natural aura that goes with a successful sport that adds a luster to the other sports—and we can't add that."

Highlighting one sport may increase inequality between men's and women's sports, argues a Western Maryland coach.



Fairness in competition is an issue. Still, the discussions in the NCAA have tended to focus on the bigger picture. As Judith Sweet, chair of the Division III Council and director of athletics at the University of California, San Diego, says, "It's a question of philosophy."

How do schools that play up accommodate the "apples and pears" programs they sponsor? A few case studies show a range of situations.

Franklin and Marshall College has been a national power in wrestling since the 1920s, says Bill Marshall, the school's athletic director, so when the NCAA went to divisions the school had to reconsider its program. As a school then of only about 2,100 students, it fell into Division III. But it wanted to continue scheduling the top-flight wrestling competition to which it was accustomed, and it enjoyed its membership in the Eastern Intercollegiate Wrestling Association, whose tournament automatically qualifies the winner for the NCAA Division I tournament.

F&M opted for Division I in wrestling, but on Division III terms. "Going in," Marshall says, "we decided that we wouldn't enlarge our coaching staff, and we weren't going to schedule anybody else that we weren't already scheduling. We weren't going to be giving grants-in-aid, and we weren't going to be giving anybody special admission consideration just because he happened to be a wrestler."

F&M recruits wrestlers—its academic departments are known in central and eastern Pennsylvania as assiduous recruiters, too—and some wrestlers receive financial aid. But, Marshall adds, "it is all given on a showing of need, based on the College Scholarship Service."

F&M generally ranks in the middle of the pack among the 16-member wrestling association. Some superior wrestlers are attracted by the Division I status in the otherwise less-pressured Division III atmosphere, Marshall says, and now and then a late bloomer arrives, overlooked by the grant-in-aid schools. Try-outs are open to all, and walk-ons (those who make the team without having been recruited) are not uncommon.

Marshall says that one of his sons volunteered for the team when, to avoid conceding points in every match, F&M needed a healthy entry in the 118-pound

George Wiley

class. "He didn't tear the league up, but he felt good that he had tried, and his teammates accepted him," Marshall says. He doubts that such an occurrence could happen at a totally Division I school—or even in Hopkins lacrosse.

Robert Scott, the Hopkins athletic director, agrees—to a point. Lacrosse skills are so specialized, he says, "that it's almost a must today that a kid have high-school experience." Most start even younger. When Hopkins recruits, it goes out after the best players in the lacrosse hotbeds of upstate New York, Maryland and Long Island, where youth lacrosse can be as popular as baseball.

Aside from their lacrosse background, Scott says, Hopkins players look like other students on campus. The school offers them grants-in-aid, and some may score below the average admissions standards for the school, he acknowledges. But lacrosse players do not reside in athletic dormitories, or eat exclusively at training tables, or attend special courses, or drag their education out over five years—perks at many major-sports schools. "They don't stand out as a special group of roughnecks who are brought in to play lacrosse and win national championships," Scott says. "It's difficult to get through this place, but the kids make it, and they make it in normal time."

Can athletic scholarships lead to a "professionalism of spirit" out of keeping with Hopkins's academic orienta-

tion? "There's no professional lacrosse," says Hopkins President Steven Muller, "so a college lacrosse player is not on a farm club. I feel that athletic scholarships do not professionalize them and do not violate the spirit of the liberal arts education here." But if grants-in-aid were staples of the baseball and football programs, he points out, "I'd have to reassess them."

At Hartwick, athletic officials point with pride to the number of All-Americans the school's soccer program has produced, as well as the number of players who have gone on to play professionally. Jim Lennox, Hartwick's soccer coach, says that applicants with professional aspirations may choose Hartwick for that reason—and for a good education, too.

Is their budding professionalism out of proportion to the institution? "Why would it be?" he asks. "I don't think there's any difficulty as long as the soccer players are studying for a degree." He points out that last year, five players had 3.0 averages on a 4.0 scale, and the best player majored in physics. "It's fine as long as the emphasis is on the education," he maintains.

Hartwick takes pride, says Athletic Director Greene, in playing "purist" soccer, the sort seen in the more civilized arenas of Europe. The focus is on perfection of skills rather than brawn. "That's why everybody likes to play Hartwick," he says, "—it's a skilled game here."

One reason for Hartwick's European game, besides Lennox's coaching, is its continuing supply of English players—currently five of them, all on athletic scholarship, brought to the school's attention by an unofficial recruiting staff of former players.

"We don't ever talk about winning here, strange as that may seem," says Lennox. "What we talk about is playing the highest quality of soccer that we can. It works out that we win a lot of games because we play very high-quality soccer." And unlike most Division I coaches, he does not have to win to keep his job. "I'm a tenured professor of physical education," he says. "I could lose every game on the schedule and I wouldn't be fired. I would quit—but I wouldn't be fired."

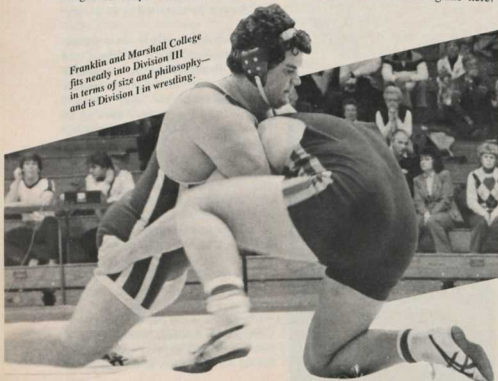
RPI resumed playing hockey after a hiatus during World War II, when its president, a figure skater, bought a Navy warehouse and turned it into an ice rink, says Bob Ducatte, athletic director at the school. It played whoever would play, and the schedule that evolved was what RPI decided to stick with when the NCAA divisions were created—a Division I schedule.

Five years ago, the school approved grants-in-aid for hockey players. Ducatte had tried to have them approved twice previously but was turned down by the administration after the faculty objected. The third time, he says, he did "much better marketing" of the idea to the faculty, as well as to other groups. Most of the faculty remains "lukewarm," but other constituencies—alumni and student organizations—support the idea, he adds. Grants-in-aid, he says, "are part of our American heritage in college athletics."

Its hockey triumph last year presented RPI with a new problem. Six players received offers of multi-year professional hockey contracts—at sums ranging from the low six-figures to more than \$1 million, according to Ducatte—and all seven signed. Four of the players were not seniors, and it is unlikely they will complete their degree work. "You can't blame the players," Ducatte says. "You'd have to work a lot of years as an engineer to make up that money."

Hopkins, RPI, F&M, and Hartwick willingly address the issues raised by their Division III colleagues about their high-powered sports. They say they steer clear

Franklin and Marshall College fits neatly into Division III in terms of size and philosophy—and is Division I in wrestling.





Being No. 1 in Division I basketball puts Villanova University in the national spotlight.

of feared abuses.

What about letting athletics take precedence over academics, for example?

The hockey players collectively "are not as qualified as the student body in general," RPI's Ducatte admits. But, closely monitored by the coaches, they probably have "much stricter" regulations about attending class and keeping academic pace than fellow students.

At Hartwick, senior Patrick Cruickshank, a midfielder on the soccer team, agrees that entering freshmen may feel heady about playing Division I soccer, but they are quickly brought to earth, like most freshmen, when their mid-term exam results roll in. As an upperclassman, Cruickshank takes his major courses in the spring, when he figures to have more time to devote to subjects important to him.

At Hopkins, Muller points out that no student studies all the time—and that athletes probably forego other sorts of activities in order to spend more of their non-academic time on sports. The lacrosse players "are not at a significant academic disadvantage because of the time spent on lacrosse," he says.

Faculty at the schools agree that academic abuses are few. At RPI, Annette Kolodny, professor of literature, says that she has heard "grumbling" over the fact that RPI gives hockey scholarships, but "only in passing—never with conviction or real concern."

Faculty members are proud of the team's success, she says. The players happen to be "rather sweet guys," she adds, illustrating her point with an anecdote that apparently is famous at the

school: One of the players, faced with the assignment of an oral presentation in class, asked the professor if he could simply play a tape of his interview on a local television station, which was scheduled to be aired that night. "This story is told with enormous affection and good humor and with no sense that the player was trying to get away with something. He was just shy, personally," says Kolodny. She punctuates the story by observing that the professor denied the request.

Hartwick, RPI, F&M, and Hopkins deny that their Division I success gives their Division III teams unfair advantage—and they can point to the spotty success of their Division III teams as proof. On the other hand, having a Division I team doesn't necessarily mean Division III teams must do poorly. Hopkins has a powerful Division III swimming program, finishing in the top five nationally year in, year out.

All three schools feel that the Division I teams do bring their schools other kinds of advantages, however. There's national visibility. An occasional article in *The New York Times* or *Sports Illustrated*, says Lennox of Hartwick, "does create interest in the school."

Playing up also serves as a rallying point for alumni, although most schools feel that winning bears no direct relationship to fundraising. William McGoldrick, head of fundraising at RPI, suggests that the reward for development involves delayed gratification: "My suspicion is that, over time, we'll benefit from the hockey championship—it's a point of pride, a point of recognition, which will translate into more committed alumni and lead to success in fundraising down the line."

On campus, the effect of playing up can be almost therapeutic. Kolodny at RPI observes that many of the major academic subjects "are so narrowly focused that the hockey team becomes common parlance that all can share. Hockey is campus-wide permission for kids otherwise in a lab or at a computer workstation 24 hours a day to get excited and yell and scream."

How important is it, ultimately, to play in Division I? "To be honest," Hartwick's Greene says, "I don't think we could recruit the same kind of soccer team without giving scholarships." And so he perceives the proposal to eliminate the

multi-level classification as a threat. "They're trying to take away something we treasure."

If the NCAA took away multi-level classifications, RPI would face a different kind of problem. The school recently invested an estimated \$2.5 million in renovating its rink—the hangar is long since gone—to bring it up to Division I standards. For many years, a hefty chunk of every ticket (priced for students at \$3.25; alumni, faculty and staff members, \$6.25; and the general public, \$6.75) will be helping to pay that off—revenue that might plummet if RPI had to play in Division III.

Playing Division I lacrosse is so



At WPI, Division III sports are played across the board.

important to Hopkins, says Athletic Director Scott, that if the NCAA actually forced each institution to choose a single division, Hopkins would have to think about moving up to Division I across the board, even though the move "would really almost destroy our athletic program." Keeping the sport at the level it has reached, it seems, is one of the legacies of having won 41 national championships in 102 years of college lacrosse.

Scott suggests that lacrosse has found a justifiable niche in a school that does not sacrifice its academic integrity to it. His fellow athletic directors make similar statements about their colleges. Pointing to F&M, RPI, and Hartwick (and presumably Hopkins), Scott says, "They have that one little hoorah. If they're good enough to compete with the Division I teams, then more power to them!"

Whether working to uncover a forgery or to recover the original beauty of a piece of art, conservators are turning to materials science for help.

Science for Art's Sake

By Leslie Brunetta

Victorian men placed fig leaves over those parts of classical statues they didn't want their wives and children to see. Yet it's easy for someone looking at those statues today to assume that the leaves play some part in the Roman and Greek concepts of physical beauty.

A fig leaf may be the most blatant breach of an artist's original inspiration you'll encounter in a museum, but it's not likely to be the only one. Other more subtle transgressions are displayed in nearly every gallery and museum in the country—but unmasking them takes more than just a discerning eye. For instance, did the 17th-century painter see the world as quiet and subdued, or have his bright colors been muted by a 19th-century varnish? Did the classical sculptor intend his work to have an even, green patina, or has the Renaissance infatuation with antiquity allowed this corrosion to hide his varying shades of burnished bronze? Did Leonardo conceive the face of the Christ of "The Last Supper" as speaking, or silent, as his overpainters would have it?

"Modern conservators really make us think about objects," says Carol Faill,

administrator of college collections at Franklin & Marshall College. "There's been a consciousness raising about objects' own integrity." Art and science are being used together as never before to gain an understanding of the physical and chemical properties of materials and their role in the fine arts. Whether an artist is creating a new work or a conservator is trying to restore and preserve a work hundreds of years old, the art community can use the knowledge and methods of materials science to make informed choices for the future.

We don't at all profess to be artists," says Robert B. Pond, Sr., chairman of the Materials Science and Engineering Department at Johns Hopkins University. "But art," says Jerome Kruger of the same department, "is made of materials." Pond and Kruger, along with Robert E. Green, Jr., will offer "Materials Science of Art Objects" for the first time this spring. The course will cover nondestructive evaluation techniques, materials processing methods such as casting, and the characterization of materials properties (the nature of corrosives



and the microstructure of alloys, for example). The three expect the course's enrollment to include both engineers and artists, but think their main audience will be drawn from the local community of art curators and conservators.

"Conservators and artists need to know about materials," notes Kruger, "because they work with them every day." But for all their practical experience, many artists don't have a schematic understanding of why certain materials act the way they do—why, for instance, aluminum is softer than steel. "We'll be carrying out a dialogue between artists and materials people, trying to bridge two cultures that don't come together very often," Kruger says. "We see ourselves as offering a service for artists."

"There can be a symbiotic relationship between science, or scholarship, and art, or connoisseurship," says Arthur M. Feldman. Feldman, a 1964 graduate of Villanova University, has held positions at London's Victoria and Albert Museum, the Smithsonian, and the Speritus Museum of Judaica, and now has his own business specializing in antiques and Judaica. "Scholarship is very exact-

ing and relies upon using known facts, whereas connoisseurship relies upon having a feel for something, upon experiencing of a type or a particular artist's work."

When a museum decides to have a piece authenticated, evaluated, and restored, science and art come together in a most obvious way. The process of authenticating, say, a painting is not a simple one and so will be performed only when a conservator has some reason to doubt the painting's supposed origin. This is where connoisseurship comes in: Are the colors and the brush strokes similar to those in the artist's other works? Does the signature look right? Does the varnish look original or restored? Is the composition characteristic of the artist's other work?

If the conservator gets the wrong feeling about the painting, it's time to turn to science. When Christine Flom, associate professor of art history and curator of the fine arts collection at Hartwick College, wants a piece authenticated and evaluated, she often sends it to the State University College at Buffalo Art Conservation Department (located in Cooperstown, NY). The Cooperstown staff and graduate students are trained in

a scientific approach to art conservation.

"There comes a time when you have to rely on someone else's expertise," says Flom. Hartwick, for instance, was recently given a Baroque drawing: "We knew nothing about it," Flom remembers, "other than that it had a piece of tape attached to it naming Da Cortona as the artist. We had had a Baroque specialist look at it who said that it was very like a Foggini at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and that it looked as though a signature had been scratched out."

"At Cooperstown, though, they were able to use microscopic and other techniques during the cleaning and restoration process. They discovered that the specialist had been right—the drawing had originally been signed by Foggini, and the signature had been scratched out. So we've gone from having a drawing that we really knew nothing about to knowing that we've got a quite valuable drawing similar to one held by the Met."

A signed drawing is usually considered to be more valuable than an unsigned one. But whoever covered up Foggini's signature had reason to believe that a drawing attributed to Da Cortona, even an unsigned one, would bring more money than a signed Foggini. Changing or obscuring a signature is probably the easiest form of forgery to perpetrate; however, it's also easily uncovered with a microscope. Unmasking more complex forgeries—works purposely made to deceive collectors—requires a greater knowledge of materials' properties.

Because some paints (for instance, lead and mercury based oil paints) block X-rays, they produce a definite contrast on X-ray film. So, by examining a painting with X-rays, a conservator can view underlayers of paint that are invisible to the naked eye. This can be an important step in authentication: a forger worthy of the name will always try to obtain materials that are contemporary with the artist whose work he is trying to fake. The best way to get a suitable canvas, then, is to paint over a painting from the period. Han van Meegeren, the infamous 1930s forger of Vermeers and de Hooghs, for instance, almost always painted on canvases dating from the 17th century. When a "lost" Vermeer showed up in Hermann Goering's collection, van Meegeren (who had sold the piece) was tried for collaborating with the Nazis in the plunder of Holland's great art treasures. When van Meegeren confessed



Some forgeries can be cracked with simple methods: A microscopic examination during cleaning of "The Rape of the Sabine Women" (left) revealed the scratched-out signature (above) of Giovanni Battista Foggini. The drawing had been attributed to Pietro Berrettini Da Cortona in hopes of gaining a better selling price.

Courtesy Hartwick College Fine Arts Collection

that the painting was a forgery, an X-ray examination of his "Vermeers" bore him out: underpaintings were revealed.

Even though forgers are well aware of X-ray authentication, the use of overpainting has by no means become a thing of the past. Dan Kushel, assistant professor at Cooperstown, says that every year one or two misattributed paintings (some deliberate forgeries, some with innocently mistaken identities) come through the Cooperstown center and are exposed by either X-ray, ultra-violet, or infra-red examination. (Ultra-violet and infra-red examinations work on the same principle as X-ray: the material properties of certain paints cause them to show up under either ultra-violet or infra-red light, thereby revealing underpainting.)

"For instance," Kushel says, "a painting came in recently that was supposed to be by a major 19th-century American landscape artist. With the microscope, we found some cracks that had been filled in, which made us suspicious, so we tried using infra-red light. What we found underneath was a rather insipid early 20th-century portrait."

It is in conserving art, not disproving it, that science can offer most benefits. Many of the techniques used to authenticate a piece of art are also used to evaluate its condition. X-rays can reveal cracks in stretchers, deterioration of nails, and tears in the canvas of paintings. In sculptures they can expose stress fractures, compression deformities, and the state of joints and welds. Other chemical and physical tests can also be helpful: emission spectroscopy, chromatography, and X-ray powder diffraction analysis can all help to identify the materials used in a piece and their current condition, thereby pointing the way to a conservation strategy.

Not all evaluation techniques depend on fancy instrumentation, though. "I'm a pewter biter," declares Robert Pond. Pewter is the name for any one of various alloys made up largely of tin. Tin is subject to an allotropic transformation at about 55°F—above this temperature it begins to develop tin disease, a blackish glaze which can be mistaken for other metals. But one thing about tin can't be mistaken: when tin is compressed between the teeth, it sends a squeak up through the jaw bones and into the ears. "That's tin noise," says Pond. "Then you know for sure you're dealing with pewter and what to do with it."

Knowing for sure what you're dealing with is a central tenet of the modern conservator's creed. Artists will be artists: like great chefs, they can't be counted on to stick to the recipe. "Albert Pinkham Rider, for instance," says Arthur Feldman of the 19th-century American landscape and figure painter, "made up all his own recipes for pigments. It would be crazy to treat his lead white paint like someone else's. You would certainly have to test each pigment before beginning to work on it."

And not just pigments have been fiddled with. Linda Cunningham, associate professor of art at Franklin & Marshall and a sculptor, has made use of the study of metallurgy in order to realize an artistic conception. "The image and the process are completely inseparable," she says of her semi-figurative bronze forms. "It meant a lot of research and experimenting with industrial processes before I discovered exactly which additives and how much of them would allow me to reheat the bronze and bend it the way I wanted to." The composition of Cunningham's bronze is unique. If the figures ever need to be restored, no conservator can rely upon experience with other bronzes; Cunningham's documentation of her processes as well as materials testing will be essential.

Conservators today have no desire to imitate the restorers of yesteryear, whose works include atrocious "restorative" overpaintings of Leonardo's "The Last Supper," overpaintings which are now taking years of painstaking work to remove. Restoring is no longer a process which aims to make a piece look new, but one which strives to reflect the artist's original intentions. "Modern conservators proceed very cautiously," says Christine Flom, "and anything they do to a work, they do so that it can be easily reversed." Reversing restoration means distinguishing between the original materials of a work and more recent restorative materials which have been added with the express intention that they will be visually indistinguishable from the originals. "These scientific tools enable us to weed out the truth from the fiction much more easily," says Dan Kushel.

At a conference on corrosion and metal artifacts, for instance, Jerome Kruger heard the story of a Roman bronze that was found in analysis to contain chromium. The problem is that chro-

mium wasn't discovered until 1797—yet the piece really was Roman. It appears that at some point after 1797, the bronze had been dunked in an electrolytic bath using stainless steel electrodes. The chromium had been transferred from the steel to the bronze. The appearance of the bronze was largely unaffected, but a treatment aimed at conserving an artifact had instead added a foreign element that changed the artifact's physical character. Knowing that the chromium is there, however, conservators can now avoid treatments that might cause further damage.

A scientific understanding of chemical and physical reactions, then, can help the conservator appreciate not only which strategies to use, but also which not to use. No ideal solutions exist, but guesswork is reduced: This particular varnish will dry to a darker shade than the original on a painting; this process will convert a salmon-colored bronze patina to green; this solvent will react with original materials so as to leave behind unwanted foreign compounds.

Scientists cannot always tell what was, only what now is. Not that a simple scientific determination of what's original and what's not will suddenly determine the course of a restoration: a work of art, after all, is weighted with certain qualities that make it more than just an object. Art historians still tussle over whether the masters intended their varnishes to darken over time, over whether they knew certain paints faded over time and painted accordingly, over whether ancient sculptors intended their works to have reddish-brown or bluish-green patinas.

"There's some controversy that aesthetic judgment has been dominated by technology," says Dan Kushel. "I think that's a fake argument. Just because technology is talked about more at the moment it seems that aesthetics have dropped from the fore. But aesthetics are always the first priority for the conservator." So for conservation to be ideal, science must be tempered with connoisseurship. Writings by artists or their contemporaries can shed light on some problems; comparisons with an artist's other work may suggest solutions; knowing what it feels like to paint a picture or mold a sculpture may provoke intuitions that turn out to be right on the mark.

"But science," says Dan Kushel, "can really clear up a lot of nebulous territory."

WHAT MAKES YOUR LIFE WORTH WHILE ?!

In August, we invited readers to share with us their reasons for living. Some 200 readers submitted essays—thoughtful, humorous, personal, cosmic—and from those essays we had the difficult task of selecting a representative sampling. The 17 “winning” essays have one thing in common: they all make worthwhile reading.

Phil Holzinger
F&M '76
Bethlehem, Penn.

- W**hat makes life worthwhile? A weighty question, but I think I've come up with the answer. Follow these simple steps:
1. Mix together:
 - 1 lb. hamburger
 - 1 large Bermuda onion
 - 1 teaspoon salt
 - 1 teaspoon pepper
 - 2 tablespoons chili powder
 - 1 teaspoon cumin
 - 1 teaspoon garlic powder
 2. Cook above ingredients together until hamburger and onion are done.
 3. Add 1 16-oz. can crushed tomatoes and 1 16-oz. can red kidney beans, then simmer for 1/2 hour.
 4. Call up three friends, buy some beer, and have a party!

WHAT MAKES YOUR LIFE WORTH WHILE ?!

The staff at the Beacham Adult Day Care Center, part of the Francis Scott Key Medical Center in Baltimore, asked its participants for their answers to the contest's questions. The ages of the group range from 54 to 92. Most have disabling medical problems that they have been dealing with for at least ten years. In answering, the group became an "I":

**Beacham Adult
Day Care Center
Baltimore, Md.**

I think the most important thing is to have family and friends that I can reminisce with. So often no one wants to listen. Friends my own age can understand me. I need to feel that there is someone who really cares what is happening to me and with whom I can share my love. "No man is an island." You are my friends and my family sometimes.

Of course, when you think about quality of life, health is important, too. I try to appreciate what I have now—what I can do now. No, it doesn't always work. I wish that I could back up and start all over again. I mean appreciating things.

I can't get bogged down in self-pity. I know that other people get tired of listening to complaints. I need to be aware of the good as well as the bad—the dewdrops as well as the raindrops. That means living one day at a time and enjoying what is happening right now. This isn't easy because I often feel anxious and frightened.

When I think about appreciating what I have and can do, the things I think about may seem very small and insignificant to you. Anything in nature is exciting to me: a sunrise, a sunset, lightning during a storm, a newborn baby, the changing colors of the seasons. A loving pet would be nice. I have some happy memories. The past is important, too. Being able to paint a picture or something that some-

one else admires makes me feel so good. I like to laugh, to sing, to be with others, to be able to say Yes or No to something.

It worries me sometimes that I don't know whether I have enough money or even whether I have any money. Most of the time when I want something, I have to ask someone else about it. I'd like to think that I have enough for my basic needs. The nicest thing about having money is being able to say, "It's my treat!" once in a while.

"No man is an island." I like that; for me, having quality of life means not being an island. Does my answer differ from yours?

**David Bailey
WPI '71
Santa Rosa, Cal.**

O n August 6, 1982, my wife and I were invited by our family physician to see a film called "The Last Epidemic." It was about the medical consequences of nuclear war. When it was over I thought, "My God, what have I been doing?"

As a child it was great fun to play in the attic with an old rifle and my father's World War II uniform with all the medals. As I grew older it was fun to play army and to build models of missiles and ships. In college, playing army meant learning how to polish my brass and spit-shine my shoes for Saturday ROTC drill and how to take an M1 rifle apart without catching my thumb.

My first job was more fun than building models. I was part of a team designing missile systems for the Navy. Electronic warfare was my next challenge. It required a constant effort to keep up with technology, and it was fun! But then watching that film changed my life. Preparing for war did not seem so very right, not so much fun any more. Watching that film made me realize that war today means the possible destruction of all life.

I had been living with the illusion that if there were a war between the super powers, it would happen somewhere else and my family and I would survive. I had also lived with the illusion that the leaders of the world would never use nuclear weapons even if there were a war. The third illusion was that, as only one in a population of millions, I don't make a difference. I have discovered that the individual does make a difference and that makes my life worthwhile.

The basis for hope is in changing the way we think about war. That same creative energy I used to design weapons I now use to work to end war. What makes my life worthwhile is working with thousands of others in the Beyond War Movement, educating others to the reality and challenging them to change the way they think about war. I have changed, and my life is now consistent with the truth that we are all one family.

W

**Rita Schumann
Villanova
Warminster, Penn.**

hen I was a child in grade school, I thought I would make Joan of Arc look like a wimp. I would save the world. I started to mellow by high school and thought maybe I'd just work on my city. The years passed and I married and settled into my role as wife and mother. I would make my difference by raising a caring, productive family. Before I was ready, my children were grown, and a hollow, empty feeling set in. The children all chose professions to serve others and I was proud of them, but their achievements were theirs.

Now, I had to find a new challenge in my life. I saw an ad in the newspaper for

volunteers. I called our local hospital and volunteered one day a week. Those days were so rewarding; the smallest kindness was so greatly appreciated. My friend asked me if I was paid for working there, and I told her truthfully, "many times each day." I then volunteered at our local prison. I was impressed by the caring staff and the rehabilitation opportunities. I was truly affected by the warmth and respect shown me by some inmates.

I learned that alcohol and drugs played a big part in their lives and took away their choice of living "the good life." I'm going to school now for dependency counseling. I won't save the world but—my world is getting better.

T

William H. Thornton

here is a fat, red book in the library listing the tribes that once peopled this continent. Some we massacred, like the Sauk and the Fox under Black Hawk. Most, however, perished with their habitat—human precursors of today's endangered species.

Natural habitat means more than virgin forests and unfenced prairies, and ecology means more than biological understanding. Fundamentally, it is an attitude toward our fellow occupants on a shrinking Earth. It first asks the question, "What makes life worthwhile for them?" and only then proceeds to "What makes life worthwhile for me?" The Indians who disappeared from North America forever, taking with them priceless cultures that are only dimly suggested by the artifacts my wife and I find along the Chesapeake shore, sometimes expired because life was made literally impossible for them. Far more commonly they simply lost the will to live. The great Christian hordes took away their human dignity as well as their habitat. We're left with little but the names of rivers, reaching across America like the outstretched

fingers of a corpse: the Rappahannock, the Tensas, the Chattahoochee, the Patapsco, the Kissimmee, the Monongahela, the Winooski, the Susquehanna, the Attawapiskat, the Chowan, the Patuxent, the Wissahickon, the Suwannee, the Potomac, the Apalachicola, the Umpqua, the Chicoutimi, the Ocmulgee, the Aroostook, the Wabash, the Saskatchewan, the Watauga, the Atchafalaya, the Withlacoochee, the Caloosahatchee, the Chippewa, the Owyhee, the Muskogee, the Hiwassee, the Tallapoosa . . .

Not that long ago those names were part of the Indian Reason for Living. It got in our way, but we showed our magnanimity by keeping the names. What worthy Reason for Living replaced theirs?

The mere fact that I'm putting the question to the question indicates my status: I too am on the endangered list. Something that is natural to me, and irreplaceable, is being bulldozed. Hiking through a beautiful tract of woods marked "lots for sale," it occurs to me that I might be the last person to view and appreciate this habitat as the Piscataway and Yaocomaco knew it. Surely it was an integral part of their Reason for Living. In a way I feel blessed to have this privilege. Meanwhile, in my clumsiness, I disturb a great horned owl. It swoops just a few feet overhead. His Reason for Living, too, will have to move on, and there aren't many places left to move.

Having come to know a small part of what life means, or once meant, to the men and creatures of these woods, I'll venture just one Reason for Living that by historical accident is my own: there's a job that really must be done. Here among the lots for sale, someone has to look one last time. Someone has to give the last rites to a genuine Reason for Living.

WHAT MAKES YOUR LIFE WORTH WHILE ?!

**Ralph Allen
Villanova '83
Philadelphia, Penn.**

The other night I called my prep school football coach to invite him to my class's 25th reunion. Feeling foolish, I blundered into the call. "Hello, Al Switzer? This is Bucky Allen. . . ."

"Bucky . . . Allen . . . Wait a minute . . . Bucky Allen. Hebron Academy, right?"

My ear quickened to the husky timbre of that voice. For four years it had been like grace, urging, teaching and, most importantly in my case, forgiving.

Now, as he sorted out who I was and what I wanted and answered questions about his family and his swim team, his voice set up resonances that had me all but tearful by the time I hung up.

"Okay, Buck," he said, "I'll give it my best shot."

When I entered Hebron Academy, I was badly in need of adults I could admire. Al Switzer was one of many who fulfilled this need so well during school and college that I became an English teacher. Talking with him, I discovered that what I'd thought was a dead relationship was not only alive but timeless, that if he were alive three million years from now, he'd still be willing to give it his best shot to help an old friend get a reunion off the ground. I'd do the same for many of my students. You can't be involved in teaching long without becoming aware of a mysterious sense of vocation which, borrowed from all your previous teachers and tailored for your own use, you pass on willy-nilly.

Mentors may carry you through the novitiate vows of honesty, unselfishness and restraint, but the best trials throw you back on your soul. Some years ago during a particularly demoralizing administrative shift, I had a dream: I was headed down a dirt road to go fishing in a pond a mile or so behind my grandmother's house. On the way I met the football coach from my present school with a

string of fish like silver rainbows. He pointed off the road to a tree dazzling with fish among the leaves, each fish marked with a rainbow. It was a glorious, frightening image, at once threat and challenge, because I knew instinctively that, though every rainbow was a sacrifice, avoiding the tree was dangerous. I came to see the fish-filled tree of my dream as tree of knowledge, tree of life and cross, the fish as daily sacrifices stamped with the rainbow sign of Christ, the covenant fulfilled.

Intimations of the eternal have enriched my life, given it meaning, showed me the way. Al Switzer's care, the poets' vision, and all the untold influences of God's love have woven from things of this world an eternal realm that makes my life worthwhile.

**Austin E. Gisriel
Western Maryland '79
Frederick, Md.**

At first I was going to be a great athlete. The one drawback was that I had no talent. Then I chose to be a great philosopher and amaze people with my deep understanding of the human condition. Finally, I decided that I would become a great writer. I would get a job and write in my spare time, and eventually I would become great. This plan hit a snag. I now find that I don't have time to change the sheets, much less the world.

I began to realize that there are several practical impediments to achieving greatness: First, one must be well rested in order to pursue it—sleeping takes up one-third of my 24-hour day. One must also support oneself while waiting for greatness to descend, so there goes the second third of the day. Preparing, eating, and cleaning up after three meals per day takes another three hours. Thirty minutes per day to read the paper. Dressing and shaving and showering and brushing my teeth requires about an hour. A couple of hours out of the 24

interacting with my wife. Various tasks such as folding the laundry and taking out the trash and making the bed and balancing the checkbook require an average of 20 minutes per day. By the time I exercise a little and relax a little (you can't achieve greatness if you are tense), I'm left with about 10 minutes per day to devote to ensuring my immortality.

As I mulled over this daily schedule, I drew two inevitable conclusions. The first is the simple fact that 99 percent of one's life is taken up with the mundane. The second: Greatness is fleeting. These conclusions lead to one big conclusion. If life consists almost entirely of the mundane, and greatness is such a temporary condition, then pursuing greatness isn't such a great idea after all.

The real joy of life comes from the commonplace. A very wise philosopher (in fact, I think it was my father) once said that it's the little things in life that count. Little things, like watching the seasons come and go or listening to the ball game on a summer evening or sharing a laugh with my wife as we discuss some trivial matter at the dinner table, mean nothing to the world at large, but they mean everything to this one member of the world. I'm not always obnoxiously happy, and I don't go around telling folks to look on the bright side, because many times there isn't one. But I am content with life, and I suspect that's a claim not many people can make.

Wayne G. Hupfer
Villanova '66
Richmond, Va.

Until recently, I would have said that we should act in our own interest, toward the achievement of well-defined goals, and based upon a knowledge of ourselves. Two years ago, however, I married for the first time at the ripe old age of 39. Having been single all my life, I had let my lifestyle become extremely ordered, predictable,

and, increasingly, unsatisfying. I had allowed myself to become bored, lonesome, and, like many single men, incredibly selfish. I had difficulty understanding the reasons for my dissatisfaction—I had, after all, gotten most of the “things” I thought I wanted in life. What was missing was simply a sense of belonging to something—and someone—beyond myself.

Ultimately, this is the most enduring achievement in my life, the gradual realization that all of our lives, particularly the lives of those closest to us, are inextricably bound together, and that each of us has the ability to contribute to and enrich the lives of others. It is as though the sum total of all of our lives represents one huge canvas, too vast for the human eye to see, too complex for the human mind to comprehend, yet capable of change through the positive acts of individuals. It is this understanding that for me makes life worthwhile.

A. Zoland Leishear
Hopkins '84
Lutherville, Md.

Unequivocally, the answer is blue shirts. What feels better than pima cotton? When it's blue, it picks up a luxuriousness and richness unparalleled in natural fabrics. Line dried and starched, what scent delights the senses more? And blue becomes most people: it enhances a tan and mitigates a winter pallor. It looks good, feels good, smells good; it is a little treasure.

But I think that the meaning comes as much from the blue as from the shirt.

As a small child, I was dedicated to the Blessed Mother. All it entailed was wearing blue and white until the age of seven. But those colors represented the possibilities of this life, of what a woman could be. Mary seemed to me a woman of wisdom, courage and strength. She took life

head on and tempered it with gentleness and kindness. I should do so well.

When I was seven, my mother asked me what color coat I would like now that I was no longer required to wear blue. But it was too late. By then I was a hopeless academic and blue was the color of the September sky. It was the excitement of learning, the thrill of a challenge, the pleasure of a fresh start.

When I was 25, a friend gave me a blue ratcatcher upon which she had embroidered a small white fox. Many years later when my life had changed dramatically and was marked with financial reversals, serious illness and the loss of a loved one, I had occasion to have lunch with that friend. We brown-bagged it and sat on a bench unable to hide the sadness that had crept into both of our lives. That morning in a fit of disgust at not having anything new to wear, I had rummaged through my closets, discovered that old shirt and resurrected it with soap and starch. I saw my friend notice the shirt and break into a laugh that I should have that old relic. From there we went into a review of the 20 or so years we had known each other, all the stupid things we had done and all the fun we had had. We left each other feeling that as long as there were moments like this, we could survive anything.

I wore a blue shirt when I got my first car, signed my first contract, took my first and then my last exam at college. I wore them through my mother's operations (which she survived), and through IRS interviews (which I survived). The difficult times are behind me now but the blue shirts are not. A couple of months ago, my washing machine broke and I was too busy to get it fixed. A friend of mine, noticing my less than fresh appearance, suggested that I use hers. My clothes hung on the line to dry: “My God,” she said, “don't you own anything but blue shirts?” I looked at the line and smiled. They moved in the breeze like the winged creatures of memory they are.

WHAT MAKES YOUR LIFE WORTH WHILE ?!

Christopher Beyers
Western Maryland '84
Washington, D.C.

There are two things which make life worth the trouble: wonder and possibility. Wonder comes from simply keeping my eyes open, experiencing the constant mix of the logical and irrational, the surprising and the mundane.

Since I see no certainty of events, there are always possibilities. Because of these possibilities, no matter how rotten things are right now, I can always imagine that soon things will be better. In fact, I can easily imagine that soon they will be great, even greater than I can imagine. Everybody knows some schlepp who, through sheer chance, is doing the very thing you think you should be doing. Furthermore, there is no reason that the same dumb luck that struck him shouldn't strike you.

Milton J. Dinhofer
RPI '45
Roslyn Heights, N.Y.

My goal is to maintain through the rest of my life the same physical, mental and social activity that I maintained when I was 30 years old. Now you can start laughing.

Twenty years ago, I was visiting a friend who had just put in a new swimming pool. He was a doctor and several of his doctor friends were there with their children. One of the sons dove in and started swimming laps. I dove in next to him and we stayed together for 50 laps at a fairly good pace. When I got out of the pool, the doctors pounced on me with ridicule: "Don't you know you are over 40? When you're over 40 you shouldn't

even walk up a flight of stairs."

The pendulum has swung a long way since then, but I still get a lot of flak. I have been racing high performance catamarans for the past 10 years. When I attend the regattas and race there is always someone who will chirp, "Aren't you a little too old for that?" This year I finished seventh out of 60 entrants in my division for the northeastern championships. The competition ranged in age from 16 to 62.

If your body is sound your mind will have little trouble keeping up with it. I intend to maintain very close to the same working pace that I did 30 years ago with one exception. I will no longer worry about putting away for my old age.

Sondra Markim
F&M
Woodcliff Lake, N.J.

If only's postpone life. This—this very this—is all there is.

Yet most of us live for the future all the time, illustrated in so minor an example as what I call the five-pound syndrome. I know that I am not the only woman who has spent her life believing that, "If only I'd lose five pounds, I'd be happy." I am a reasonably intelligent, mature person, yet somewhere in the back of my brain exists this niggling certainty that once I achieve a weight goal, some vague, wonderful part of life will commence.

When I was a child, my grandmother kept all her furniture under plastic. When I asked her why, she replied that she was saving her furniture "for good." My grandmother was 76.

This is not to advocate a life of squandering or instant gratification. I adhere to policies of preparation and deliberate care. But I also maintain that we all overlook the "now." To embrace the gratifications inherent in the little everyday moments, be they walking in the brisk,

fresh, autumn air, conversing with a friend, laughing with a child, solving a problem, doing a small job well, easing down into a soothing bath, laying your head on a pillow or reading this. Of course I still have dreams. I imagine cradling future grandchildren, traveling to Timbuktoo . . . but I know that it is this moment that is mine, writing this now, enjoying communicating.

There are no plastic covers on my furniture. And that's fine.

Tom Lashnits
F&M '71
Mt. Kisco, N.Y.

I get a rush of satisfaction when I realize I've accomplished something. And the sense of accomplishment is in direct proportion to my ownership of the project. Something I've done by myself, or with a small group of friends or colleagues, is much more soul-satisfying than any large project in which I've only played a bit part. The job can be as trivial as sweeping a floor or vacuuming a rug: before it was dirty, now it is clean. Very simple, very direct, very understandable.

When I see my name on top of an article I've written, I can say to myself: There's a piece of work I've done, and it is printed in a real newspaper or magazine for real people to see—to read, judge, admire or criticize. In a way it doesn't matter whether they like it or not. The important thing is that it exists as a unique entity. It's concrete, and I can point to it and say: "Look at that. There's something I alone made. Before, there was nothing; now there is something."

Another peak moment occurs when I hit a perfect golf shot. A "sweet" shot. After all the practice, all the bearing down, all the self-criticism, it's suddenly, magically, so effortless. There's a perfect sound to it, just a click, and the resistance of the ball is so negligible you can barely feel it. And you look up into the sky and the arc of the ball is a beauti-

ful thing to behold, as the white dot heads exactly where you'd envisioned it would go. For as long as that ball is in the air—perhaps as long as five seconds—all is right with the world.

The question, "What makes your life worthwhile?" prompted The Rev. Stephen W. Tucker to preach the following sermon at the First Congregational Church of Otsego, Michigan:

Stephen W. Tucker
RPI '58
Otsego, Mich.

My answer has changed over the years. It perhaps changes every so often. When I graduated from college some 27 years ago, what made my life worthwhile was a whole exciting future—a new job, money coming in, dreams of marriage to Marie, traveling around the country—most of those dreams intensely personal. I believe that is probably true of most younger folks right out of college—"Watch out world, here I come."

In the 1960s we began to get extremely active in the First Congregational Church of Cheyenne, Wyoming. Teaching Sunday School, serving on the church boards, taking our turns in the nursery as parents with that age children. I don't know that I ever asked myself the direct question, "What makes my life worthwhile?" But, as the ripe old age of 30 crept closer I began to look at some of my fellow engineers. What made life worthwhile for them was the possession of things (bigger and better homes and cars). Or sports—one of my friends was in three or four bowling leagues each week—his wife was upset at his being gone all the time and she was stuck home alone at night with their children. (Come to think of it, maybe that was why he was bowling so much.) Most enjoyed partying and liquor and their idea of a

good time was getting pie-eyed on weekends. Few attended church.

And perhaps subconsciously I began to think, "Is that where I am going?" "Is that all there is?"—as a popular song went a few years ago.

Then, the Lord tapped me. Goodbye engineering and Cheyenne. Hello seminary, study, work, Massachusetts. It amazed me that many of the younger students in seminary had no idea what they wanted to do when they graduated.

After seminary came the first church I served. Right here in Allegan County—The First Congregational Church of Saugatuck. "What made my life worthwhile?" My answer was changing. Oh, it was somewhat personal; could I hack it as a pastor? Put up with the church boards? But I began to see that people needed an anchor, something to hold onto in the everyday struggles of life. Was there any hope in this mad world's race—often ended by accidents with their sudden deaths, or bodies racked by disease? Was what made life worthwhile just looking out for No. 1?

My answer was changing. The scriptures became more and more real to me. "Hey folks"—I wanted to shake them—"Don't you see? Don't you hear? The stories of the Bible are true! The hymns we sing are the truth! Don't just mouth the words on Sunday and then go out and cheat in business. Don't give less than your best. God loves you! He has called you! Jesus really did live, suffer, die, rise again for you and me!"

And trying to tell and show the people of our Sister Church in Saugatuck made life worthwhile and challenging. The dear folks of Saugatuck responded—they chipped back at several of the rough edges I have. Some began to dream dreams they hadn't before. Some changed their lifestyles and felt also the pull of God on them. Those were, in some ways, frustrating years—hard years. But I am glad a tenth of my life or so was spent there in that effort.

What makes my life worthwhile

today? It is to give you hope that God loves you; that there is life after death; that God wants us to do our best; that we can lift our eyes higher and look outside of ourselves; that there is more to life than winning the Michigan Lotto, or booze, or self-gratification. To see you caring for one another, laughing, playing, crying, encouraging, comforting, hugging one another—makes life worthwhile for me! To be able to tell you, with absolute sincerity and no doubt of its truth, God's word from scripture and to see and hear you asking and searching and praying about the future and dreaming and hoping about what God wants you to do with your life—makes life worthwhile for me. To be an encourager—to be able to laugh with you and cry with you—to hug you in joy and sorrow—makes life worthwhile for me.

Morris Moshe Cotel
Peabody Conservatory
New York, N.Y.

Time is the commodity that musicians deal in. We also live in it, of course, like everyone else, and there never seems to be enough time available to accomplish all the things that cry out for our attention. Our activities push us onward and we find ourselves lurching on the run, glancing at watches, hurtling through time, racing from task to task, whirling from here to there, pushed, pulled, jolted, spun around and around by family, career, ego, muse, God.

Stop the clock!

Actually, I stop the clock every week. On Friday evening, in my mind's eye, I always see a silver fermata rising in the sky. It's Shabbat—the Sabbath—and for the next 24 hours the world is on hold while there is release from the prison-house of time. I do not perform on Friday nights. I am freed from the struggle for precedence. Life becomes filled with the presence of wife and children and friends, prayer and meditation, walks in the park, and quiet listening to the inner sounds of living.

To those who say that a musician must be professionally available at all times, I can only respond that music is not a religion, and that for all that it enhances life it cannot teach one how to live. But music and religion *together*—these support a worthwhile human life.

Every day, in my central prayer—"Hear, O Israel . . ."—I strain to hear the

Voice. Every day I listen for it in the words of the prophets. Every day I listen for it in the fugues of J.S. Bach. (He said, "The aim and final reason of all music should be nothing else but the glory of God and the refreshment of the spirit.") The sound waves are carrying the message right now that will open the doors of perception, that will lift up the gates of the world.

What, then, makes life worthwhile? Lots of things, but they all come from the same root: music, religion, self-knowledge, a devoted mate, precious children, true friends, good deeds, acts of kindness, justice/mercy/humility (the big three), hard work, good times, heartfelt performances, and also solitude, meditation, slow practice (it's good for you!), not giving up, and forbearance.

It seems strange that some or even much of this grows naturally out of the process of developing a well-trained and disciplined inner ear. But such an ear can pick up and lock in on that soundless sound. It can cause you to turn again and again in the direction of the Voice.

Edward S. Collins
Hartwick '70
Niskayuna, N.Y.

I cannot count the number of questions that I get every day from my 4-year-old daughter, Briana, and my 7-year-old daughter, Amanda. They are so very curious, as children should be. For them discovery is exciting.

We should all feel that way, but many of us forget how much the act of being curious adds to the quality of our lives. As adults we are supposed to have answers. We "advance" in our "careers" by virtue of our ability to "tackle" problems, to find "solutions" or "answers." No one gets "anywhere"—wherever it may be—by virtue of having a basket full of questions to distribute, like a little girl giving away a basket full of wild flowers. I've yet to hear anyone say, "Gosh, he's really brilliant. Listen to the questions he asks!" or "We've got to have her on board, J.P. That woman has all the right questions."

We have forgotten what it's like to see our own world—as different as it is for each of us—as a child sees it: with a hundred zillion things that are bigger than we are and every one of them uniquely amazing.

The quality of our lives can be mea-

sured every day by how we approach our lives: from a self-assured position of illusory omniscience or with a child-like posture of curiosity. After all, whatever we know at any given moment pales next to the secrets that life still holds.

Ann Weinstock Joseloff
Western Maryland '65
Silver Spring, Md.

Because of the intense work I do as a professional member of a hospice home care team, I find my view of the quality of life very different from when I was a college student. Then my reasons for living were being an "A" student, achieving, planning a future, succeeding, working for tomorrow.

Today, quality of life for me equals time. Whatever we possess can be taken from us—including our beloved family and friends. The one thing we can possess until death is the time allotted to us.

I value the time I spend watching my children smile and my husband sing. The precious time reading in the late night hours, after busy days of constant errands and demands. Time spent being with a treasured friend, hearing the tone of voice and watching the dancing hands as we share minutes of our lives. Time to smell the air, feel the sun, and watch the trees bend gently in a breeze. And laughter. When I laugh from inside out, I am refreshed, revitalized, and strong.

I value the time I spend with the hospice team. The terminally ill patients have taught me so much about time. They review their lives, sorting through, finding the valued, and completing the business of living. They have taught me never to forget to say, "I love you," "thank you," or "you are special." I do not waste time putting off telling people how important they are to me.

I do not leave parts of my life undone—I use my time to complete the areas of living I have begun. Life is fragile—I take no chances that I may not return to finish a task.

I think about tomorrow only in how my time can best be spent. Those who are dying do not worry about another day, and I have learned that we are all dying.

Time must be spent really living—tasting, feeling, smelling, seeing, hearing. The day does not have to hold a unique event to be special. It is special because I have the privilege of being here.

Just what is *quality* anyway?
Can it be defined or learned or bought? We asked WMC's president to respond.

East Versus West: An Essay on Quality

By Robert H. Chambers

In the age of the consumer, "Quality" is King. Whatever we may desire—be it baseball, beer, or a burger—it had better be of high quality or we don't really want it. "The Orioles without decent pitching?" Who needs them? "Miller Lite?" Not for anyone who has ever had Heineken Dark! "The Whopper?" Come on, when you could get a Big Mac next door—no way! Of course, just what "quality" is beyond specific definition. As writer Robert Pirsig says in his cult classic, *Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance*: "Quality . . . you know what it is, yet you don't know what it is . . . but some things are better than others, that is, they have more quality. But when you try to say what the quality is, apart from the things that have it, it all goes poof! There's nothing to talk about."

When you come right down to it, quality is mostly a matter of perception. You know it when you see it . . . or, at least, you believe you do. Is a Burberry trench coat "better" than a London Fog? Probably not, but we all know people who would swear that it is. What about cameras? Is a Nikon superior, really, to a Kodak? Well, perhaps somewhat, but not by the degree we would think. How about cars? Is a Mercedes actually all that much better than a Mercury? Some better, maybe, but not four times as good, as its price would imply.

Hey, wait a minute. Who dares to suggest that a Burberry coat, Nikon SLR, and Mercedes 300SD Turbo are not better than *any* other products in their lines? After all, the price of each certifies its excellence. Right?

Well, maybe yes, maybe no. But one thing is certain. If it costs more, then we probably *think* it's better . . . and we're willing to pay through the nose to prove

it. In fact, price and quality—perceived quality that is—usually waltz arm-in-arm; thus the era of the \$20 paperback, the \$50 dinner at Bookbinder's, the \$100 hotel room, and the \$200,000 house in the "right neighborhood." Their very price tags urge us to pay these outrageous amounts, and masochistically to relish our resultant suffering: "I don't know how we'll ever pay off Muffy's prep school education, but I suppose it's worth it."

This is illogical, of course, yet "ain't it so?" BMW dealers have long lists of customers who can't wait to squander \$40,000 for the car of their dreams because, they rationalize, "it handles so well." And the Concorde keeps on flying, even at \$1300 for a one-way ticket to Paris. I've heard people brag about paying \$175 per night for a "good" New York hotel room. And 14,000 high school seniors last year applied to Brown despite the \$16,000 annual bill that accompanies a coveted letter of acceptance.

Perhaps it is *perceived* quality that really is King. And such perception is often based upon price. Not always, though. Quality is also a matter of acculturation. We think something is good because our culture tells us it is. And, on the flip side, the things of other cultures, about which we know little, we assume probably aren't as good . . . at least not for us.

I got a lasting lesson in quality three years ago when I spent a sabbatical semester in Japan, teaching in Kyoto, a city previously about as familiar to me as the dark side of the moon. While there, I found myself overloaded at each outing with sensory stimuli that challenged all of my old views of quality. In that heady culture, I had to face new qualitative

realities every day. The experience was exciting beyond expression. I'm still reeling from it.

I brought to my Japanese experience the usual Western baggage—almost total ignorance of the Orient and not much interest in learning about it. Being from the East Coast was a problem—we always look to Europe, don't we?—but so also were my lingering childhood memories of World War II, the Japanese defeat, and the Occupation that followed that. The last, in particular, plagued me, for I grew up thinking that the trinkets and beads from post-war Japan were, by definition, junk. "Made in Japan" meant to me "a joke," "trash," "of very low quality." It was hard to jettison that baggage as my Singapore Airlines flight settled into Tokyo's Narita Airport.

But jettison it I did, for six months in Japan taught me that perceptions of quality can be stretched to dizzying heights in a culture as rich as that offered by this small, isolated, and basically resourceless island nation. I came home a changed man. Let me illustrate my metamorphosis by mentioning some examples of what the Japanese life-style is like. Let's look at a few basic categories: food, shelter, clothing, play, and work.

But first, imagine a very mountainous country the size of Montana, one whose 123,000,000 people live in an area about as big as New Jersey. That's Japan. When you toss in the facts that most of their natural resources (oil, iron, etc.) have to be imported, that they eat such things as octopus and seaweed, that they live in tiny wooden houses where shoes may not be worn, and that their national sports heroes can be 400-pound wrestlers—then you have a place where the quality of life must be vastly inferior to ours, correct?

[illegible]

Wrong. What I came to marvel at was the reality that Japan is *not* a sort of human anthill, with automatons rigidly going through their paces in the name of a rarely seen, obsolescent Emperor. On the contrary, it is, perhaps, the most human, most civilized place I have ever lived in. Upon sampling its wares, I soon found myself believing that shoes *should* be left at the door, that toilets *should* not have seats, that tipping can be an offense to those who serve, and that a train is *the* way to travel. I surprised myself by ordering squid instead of hot dogs at baseball games, and I came to expect a taxi door to swing open automatically for me as the vehicle eased to the curb. High quality is, in fact, everywhere in Japan.

That the quality of their cuisine is remarkably high is verified by a cursory glance at any Japanese city street. *No one is fat—everyone* looks rosily healthy. It was the appearance of the people there, indeed, that made the single greatest impression on me. The trim, polite Japanese I encountered everywhere led me to view the typical American diet, in contrast to theirs, as shockingly poor, absurdly fattening, probably even dangerous. The Japanese certainly agree, for when traveling in the U. S. they constantly record with their omnipresent cameras the stunning size of bloated Americans they find all around them.

What is most noticeable about Japanese food is its delicacy and the proportions in which it is typically served. Never did I walk away from a Japanese meal with that nauseated stuffed feeling so frequently endured here. I ate better in Japan, of that I am sure. And I felt better.

Proportion. Perhaps that is a key to defining quality? It seems so in food. And also, perhaps, in housing. Precisely because most of them inhabit an area the size of New Jersey, the Japanese necessarily live in close quarters. Yet that is not the same as saying "cramped" quarters. Most of the Japanese homes I visited, while relatively small, seemed quite spacious. Indeed, some rooms were *all* space, with no furniture to speak of. Sounds silly, I know, but I came to view this as sensible, tidy, preferable. Though I am very much a pack rat myself, one who discards anything only with great difficulty, I now wonder if our American houses aren't a bit overstuffed, oversized, and pretentious.

The typical Japanese dwelling has silent doors that slide easily between rooms, taking up no excess space. Ceil-

ings are low and cozy. Wall hangings are few. Beds are futons rolled up and put in cupboards during the day. Floors are made of straw matting that is aesthetically pleasing as well as forbidden to shoes. (Now you tell me—does it make sense to wear the same shoes indoors that have slogged through mud, slime, and tar outside?) With space at a premium, lawns are non-existent. Yet every house has a tiny garden that provides as much beauty as even the most velvety, rug-like lawn. And mowing is, in the bargain, never a part of the day's labor: surely an advance in the quality of living.

As for clothing, well, there I still have to side with the West. While I loved my yukata—the thin cotton kimono I still wear around the house—and geta—my high wooden sandals—these are hardly practical for external wear. The Japanese themselves apparently agree, for few kimonos are seen any more on their streets. The standard issue in Tokyo for business is a dark blue suit—very serious, and great for bowing—while their teenagers, like ours, wear jeans and Nikes.

UCLA and Dodgers jackets can be frequently seen on subways because Japan—particularly Tokyo—is very California-oriented. The Japanese love sports. If anything, they're more fanatical in their devotion to games than we are. Three-story driving ranges for golf are found in every major city, and baseball is the second-ranking spectator sport. One of the greatest heroes in the country is retired slugger Sadaharo Oh, whose lifetime production of homeruns (865) set a standard that no one is likely to match, either here or in Japan.

In some respects, then, little qualitative distinction can be made between East and West as far as play is concerned. Yet in Japan's national sport—Sumo wrestling—the distinction is clear. Quite simply, Sumo is the classiest of all sports . . . anywhere. It is in a qualitative league of its own. You laugh, I know. But your presence at a "Basho" would soon make you a believer. The grace, dedication, gentility, and skill of the giant wrestlers put our professional athletes to shame. Beside Grand Champion Chiyonofuji—a national heart-throb—many of our sports figures are merely spoiled brats. Those thousands who joined me last June in watching Chiyonofuji and his dignified colleagues practice their wonderful art at Madison Square Garden know what I mean.

Of course, few Americans understand Sumo, but recent headlines and Congressional debates have made everyone aware that the Japanese worker is, at the very least, certainly equal in quality to our own. This is not the place to argue the politics of protectionism, but it is nevertheless clear that the fantastic success of Japanese industry and technology in recent decades is one of the miracles of the twentieth century. From the nearly absolute devastation of World War II—Tokyo was knocked just as flat as Hiroshima—the Japanese have fashioned a powerful economy that will probably be the strongest in the world by 1995. Despite the many restrictions and humiliations of General MacArthur's Occupation, Japanese factories arose from the rubble, the extraordinarily dedicated Japanese worker stepped to his bench, and the lives of all of us have since been remarkably changed as a result.

When we speak of quality of product, we know that "Made in Japan" is now a symbol of excellence, hardly of shoddiness. Computers, cameras, VCRs, automobiles, stereo systems, TV sets—all these and more roll non-stop off the Japanese assembly lines and into the lives of eager consumers from Finland to Florida. Are these Japanese products of high quality? Just drive a Honda Prelude and you will see!

So where does this leave us in our consideration of quality? Is the life-style of East or of West superior? "Made in Japan" or "Made in the USA?" Well . . . "you pays your money and you takes your choice." Like most dedicated consumers, I look for quality in what I buy, and by "quality" I mean "excellence," "better than," "something I can be pleased and proud to have." Price, I must admit, is a factor in my considerations, for I certainly don't want my purchases to make me look "cheap." And my culture surely influences me to buy a Ralph Lauren sweater or a ticket to "Cats." Neither, I know, is really worth the cost.

Moreover, let's face it, some things, as Pirsig notes, are just better than others. Though we can't always say why, we know it is so. My cultural overload in the Orient gave me much to think about on this score. And I often gave the seeming superiority of Japanese culture a good deal of thought as I munched Big Macs at one of the several McDonalds in Kyoto! I do the same here in the States as I eat Sushi at *Shogun* on Baltimore's Charles Street.

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff

Donna D. Sellman, '45
Linda M. Eyer
Connie B. Anders



Outstanding alumni Sally Keck Gold '78 and Dr. Brantley P. Vitek '57 are congratulated by college president Dr. Robert Chambers, second from left, and Alumni Association president Jerry Baroch '64, right.

Alumni recognized at '85 homecoming

Brantley P. Vitek '57 and Sally Keck Gold '78 were recognized as outstanding alumni at WMC's '85 Homecoming, on Saturday, Oct. 12, in honor of their service to their Alma Mater.

Vitek received the '85 Alumnus of the Year Award for his "enthusiastic and abundant service to WMC, his years of service to the community youth, and his achievements in the medical profession."

Vitek, a diplomat of the American Board of Orthopedic Surgery, is a recipient of the Veterans Administration Service Recognition Award and the Fairfax County Medical Society Award.

His record of alumni service includes: Trustee Alumni Award (1983); Meritorious Service Award (1983); President, Alumni Association (1980); President-Elect, Alumni Association (1978); Alumni Visitor, Board of Trustees (1975-79); and Director, Alumni Association (1971).

Gold was presented with the '85

Young Alumnus Service Award. She was honored by her fellow alumni for "talented leadership and loyal service" to her class, to the Alumni Association, to the Baltimore Young Alumni Chapter and to the college.

Her contributions to the class of '78 include chairing the Investment Fund Committee, chairing the Reunion Committee, and representing her class on the National Committee of the Alumni Fund.

For the Alumni Association, Gold was the first chair of the Young Alumni Affairs Committee for the Board of Governors (1983-present), served as a leader at functions designed for young alumni (1980-85), and was a volunteer model for the Greater Baltimore Alumni Chapter (1978).

Gold's contributions to the college include participation in annual fund phonathons, volunteer work for the Physical Dimension Campaign, and featured entertainment for the 1985 Alumni Banquet program.

Gold has been president of the Baltimore Young Alumni Chapter since 1982.

Corrections

Julian Dyke '50 should be added to the 1974 Meritorious Service Award winners in the 1984 Alumni Directory.

Kale Mathias, president of the Class of 1935, was not identified in the class picture published in the November *Hill*. We regret the omission.

Births

Kelly Ann Bricker, May 29, 1985, Sam Bricker, '74

Acacia Ware Duquette, August 17, 1985, Dave & Debbi Diltz Duquette, '74

Kenneth Cody Bates, April 26, 1985, Ken, '74, & Debbi Huffer Bates, '76

Grant William Phipps, April 19, 1985, Jane Cacciola Phipps, '74

Melissa Javier, February 1985, Lynne Hulse Javier, '74

James Stuart Johnston, September 18, 1985, Liz Barlow Johnston, '74

Rachel Diane Johnston, October 12, 1985, Michael, '74, & Sharon Martin Johnston, '73

John Charles Keene, March 1985, Dottie Hitchcock Keene, '74

Timothy Wright, September 1984, Harold "Chip" Wright, '74

Diana Marie Proffen, January 7, 1985, Keith Proffen, '74

Brian Andrew Beechener, October 7, 1985, Mary Ellen Miller Beechener, '74

Matthew Gingrich, November 29, 1984, Debbie Cogan Gingrich, '76

Erin Christine Aucker, December 6, 1984, Pam Huffington & Brian Aucker, '82

Kyle Christopher Beckhardt, March 14, 1985, Katie Miller Beckhardt, '82

Thomas Michael O'Loughlin, October 25, 1985, Kathy Timmons, '82, & Mike O'Loughlin, '80

Sloane Mauldin, October 11, 1985, Karen Seabreeze, '82, & Michael Mauldin, MLA '83

Jennifer Meister, July 21, 1985, Beth Devries, '82, & Mike Meister, '83

Zachary Candler John, September 23, 1985, Randy John, '82

In Memoriam

Mrs. George B. Farr (Grace Young), '08, of Chestertown, MD, on October 18, 1985

Mrs. Pauline Hett Brown, '22, of Brookeville, MD, on June 21, 1983

Rev. Clifford H. Richmond, '24, of Gaithersburg, MD, on December 4, 1984

Mrs. Ruth Harryman Wynn, '26, of Washington, DC, on September 8, 1985

Mr. Ralph E. Yingling, '30, of Mt. Airy, MD, on July 18, 1985

Mrs. Ralph Young (Ann Hopkins), '35, of Williamsport, MD

Mr. E. Claude Oursler, '36, of Baltimore, MD, on November 4, 1985

Mrs. Richard B. Sellman (Margaret Burns), '37, of Olney, MD, on October 9, 1985

Mrs. Alfred C. Yingling (Amelia Weishaar), '39, of Westminster, MD, on October 14, 1985

Dr. Frank Mason Sones, Jr., '40, and Honorary Degree 1969, of Cleveland, OH, on August 29, 1985

Mr. Kenneth G. Bills, '41, of Milton, PA, on July 12, 1985

Mrs. Charles I. Wallace (Miriam Shroyer), '42, of Westminster, MD, on September 28, 1985

Mrs. M. Anne Moore Miller, '45, of Westminster, MD, on October 23, 1985

Mr. Alan E. Skidmore, '49, of Friendsville, MD, in 1966

Mr. Stuart A. Brodie, '53, of Annapolis, CA, in May 1984

Dr. Carlton I. Halle, '55, of Baltimore, MD, on November 7, 1985

Mrs. Charlotte Eggen Philipp, '55, of Rome, NY, on September 16, 1985

Mrs. Henry G. Danner (Mary Eddie Mitchell), '56, of Camden, SC, on July 28, 1985

Mr. W. Kenneth Smith, '56, of Salisbury, MD, on November 8, 1985

Dr. Ronald S. Graybeal, '57, of San Francisco, CA, on August 1, 1985

Mr. John Berchok, MEd '75, of Westminster, MD, on September 22, 1985

'30 In a recent brochure about WMC faculty members, **Charlie Havens** was one of those chosen for recognition through remarks by his students. Here is a typical statement: "Throughout my academic and athletic pursuits at WMC, Charlie Havens was always there to support me. He stressed the achieving of success through hard work and dedication." The present interest in China brings **Francis Ward Ayton** many invitations to speak to school classes and other groups about her experiences there before the Communist takeover. While selling books at a Chinese Bible Conference at Rutgers University in New Brunswick, NJ, Francis met a Chinese woman who had been her student during her stay in Taiwan. **Margaret Leonard Leach** and **Virginia Merrill Meitzner** regret that neither was aware of the other's presence just a few blocks away in Avalon, NJ, last August. Earlier Margaret had spent some time in Williamsburg, VA, and the Tidewater area.

In September **William "Mike" Eaton** relaxed on the neighboring seashore in Stone Harbor, NJ, before embarking on his Adriatic odyssey. A part of his summer was spent on the Delmarva Peninsula, his early home turf. Mike was also a guest in the handsomely restored Buck's County, PA, home once lived in by **Dorothy Parker** of the "Round Table Set" writers and critics who met regularly at New York City's Algonquin Hotel in the 1920s and '30s. **Evelyn Bradley '29** Trice and **Otis** chose Ocean City, MD, for several summer jaunts. During the post-Labor Day convention of Maryland Retired Teachers they enjoyed seeing **Marge** and **H. O. Smith**. A July vacation in the Canadian Rockies was "wonderful."

Shaggy, howling winds, and raging waters did not harm class members who were threatened by Hurricane Elena. **Ellen Garcelon Melior** and **Tom and Ruth Schlincke '28 Braun** were evacuated from their homes for three days. The Brauns stayed with friends, and Ellen camped out in a school with 1200 others. She praises the way the Red Cross helped. It was a relief to find her home undamaged and her two cats unharmed. When Ellen returned in time to WMC, she was "thrilled with the attractive appearance of the campus." No reports of damage from tropical storm Gloria have come from **Ann Raughley Ewing**, **Frances Raughley Roberts**, or **Gloria Thornburgh Evans** of the Rehoboth Beach, DE, area. In June **Frances** and **Arnell '27** traveled 4590 miles to Texas for Arnell's 60th anniversary at Westminster College. They were glad to see **Dorothy Holliday Graham** at the "Meet the President" lunch at Snow Hill, MD.

Two of **Gloria Thornburgh Evans' 17** grandchildren have finished college, with a master's degree; two more will be graduated in 1986. Three are married and there is one great-grandchild. Gloria is treasurer of four church groups, secretary of two, and "takes on whatever no one else wants to do." She still feeds the Lions, too. Just three days before the earthquake in Mexico, **Clement Kniskne** and **Helen** had left after having sold the ocean-front apartment where they spent several months every year. During a farewell swim in the Pacific they observed that no seagulls were seen and all was strangely quiet. As an expression of their deep feeling for the Mexicans they sent a generous donation to help the stricken people, among them were many friends, including film actress **Dolores Del Rio**.

Francis Belotte traveled with an Omaha friend to Denmark and Sweden, where they visited the friend's mother and relatives. **Lt. Col. Robert McCauley** plays golf four times a week at his home near San Antonio, TX. He took part in the Grand American Trap Shoot held at Vandalia, OH, after which he and his wife visited family and friends in Ohio and in Cecil County, MD. **Calvin Warner** enjoyed seeing the Amana Farm colonies established in 1840 by German immigrants who found the fertile land in Iowa ideal

for their "Community of True Inspiration." Calvin also visited St. Louis and the Mark Twain country around Hannibal, Mo. **Lois Shipley** had a "fascinating" river cruise on the Mississippi Queen. (WMC alumni take note!) Further shipboard pleasures have included a trip to Bermuda and travel through the Panama Canal. "Ship" continues to explore all types of art techniques.

Thelma McVey Payne enjoyed a stay at Chautauque, NY, where interesting entertainment for varied tastes is offered. She also vacationed in the North Carolina mountains. **Mary Webber "Sunny" Broughton Eagle** is thankful for the many friends she has in State College, PA. Her twin grandsons are seniors at Pennsylvania State University. During tulip flowering season "Sunny" had a colorful cruise on the canals and rivers of Holland. Then on to Paris and Switzerland. Back home, she visited **Mary Lee "Polly" Darby '29 MacLea** and **Thomas '31** in Parkersville, VA. "Sunny" heads south for the winters. Unexpected surgery kept **Bill Pelton** from attending our 55th reunion. It is good to learn that all is now well. Bill and Polly celebrated Christmas in Hawaii with their son and his family. In early spring '86 they plan to be in Florida.

Becky and Hayes Brown chose the splendors of October in New England, where they visited a son in New Hampshire and a daughter in Massachusetts. **Selena Pickett McMahon** had to miss the reunion because she cannot travel a long distance, but **Edith Rill** keeps Selena informed about the highlights. **Mary Moore Kilmer** and **George** met "cousins by the dozens" at a wedding reception at the Gibson Island Yacht Club. A summer visit from 16- and 14-year-old West Coast grandchildren was a time of "fun and frolic." Five grandchildren are in college, three of them graduating studying electrical engineering. **Erich and Virginia Merrill Meitzner** are pleased that son **Carl** and son-in-law **Ronald Yocum** have been appointed vice presidents of their respective companies. Ron received his doctorate in chemistry from the University of Pennsylvania and is with Norchem Inc., Ontario, NE. Carl has his doctorate in metallurgy from Lehigh University and is with Bethlehem Steel International Corporation.

The Piney Creek Presbyterian Church is fortunate in having had **Mary Elizabeth Shriver** as its organist since July 7, 1963. **Carroll Bruhl** is happily looking forward to becoming a great-grandfather in the near future. **Mark Hersman's** memories were so stirred by the reunion notice that he sent two typed pages of recollections. Example: The wrestling team to which he belonged was snowbound near Reisterstown and stayed overnight in a farm home. The next morning **Mark** and **H. O. Smith** hiked the six miles to WMC through snowdrifts higher than their heads. They arrived in time for lunch. Now **Mark** and his wife escape West Virginia's snowdrifts by wintering in Florida. Our sympathy goes to **Helen Harver Haines** in the death of her husband **Stanley**. After having lived in Carroll County her entire life, it was wrenching to sell her home near the WMC campus and move to the Homewood Retirement Center in Frederick, MD, but Helen still attends church in Westminster. We have also sent sympathy to the family of **Ralph E. Yingling**, who died on July 18, 1985. Besides his wife **Fern**, Ralph is survived by two daughters, a granddaughter, and a great-granddaughter.

Years go faster than those golden leaves now falling past our windows. Lovingly, but with a tinge of sadness. After fifteen years, retirement still seems far from actuality. Always something pressing, the next job waiting. We are glad, though, that we can manage on our own.

Mrs. Erich F. Meitzner
(Virginia Merrill)
124 N. Lynnwood Avenue
Glenside, PA 19038

'34 An unusual coincidence! Thirty-four replies came back to me this time from the Class of '34.

Maurice Fleming writes that he has fond memories of our 50th reunion. This past spring he and Ann were in Europe and Asia and especially enjoyed the sights of Israel. **Duval Sweadner** certainly enjoyed reading the news from the classes of our era. **Carl Eversly** said the highlight of his summer was "driving my grandson to Minnesota, where he has enrolled at St. Olaf College." **Kathleen Melior Leahy** says her life "goes the most or less smoothly." **Louise Needy Goshorn** reports that her children visited in June to help celebrate her 50th wedding anniversary. There were four children plus spouses with eight grandchildren.

"I'm starting to slow down on the corners," says **Ed Hurley**, "but feeling fine." In late October **Henry Kimney** planned a visit to England to some of the areas where he was stationed during the D-Day Invasion. **Dorothy Paul Weber**, who now lives in Tucson, AZ, writes that "because of arthritis and sciatica we couldn't stand another winter in the East." They, too, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. **Irene Flanagan Swadner** spends winters in Florida and summers in an apartment in Washington, DC. She does volunteer work, plays bridge, and travels. **Esther Righter Hoffman**, who summers in Vermont and lives in Connecticut, remarks that this year's reunion was the most fun she has had in over 50 years. She has acquired two new grandchildren—making a total of four.

Our world traveler, **Elizabeth Landson**, spent three weeks in September in Thailand and Nepal visiting the majestic peaks of the Himalayas, and then went on to Sri Lanka, India, for a restful time on a houseboat. Now she is back home in Kearneysville, WV. "I keep busy," says **Arlene Guyton Runkles**, "taking music lessons, visiting our local nursing home, and participating in church activities. My husband and I enjoyed Elderhostels in Bar Harbor, ME, and at Bishop's University in Canada this summer. We think retirement is great." **William Stewart** and wife Elva of Spokane, WA, vacationed in Victoria, B.C. this summer, celebrating their 51st wedding anniversary at Harrison's resort. Bill writes that "it's nice to get up and dance the wedding waltz with someone you have loved for 51 years."

Our sympathy goes to **Estelle Williams Norris**, who lost her husband Milton this past year after 48 years of married life. She has children and grandchildren nearby in Knoxville, TN. She also has a daughter in Florida, whom she visits there, and in Highlands, NC. **Sarah Fadden Stevens** and Ben took a trip to Panama last year. They were on an Explorer ship—visiting San Blas Island and other islands. In August they were in NC, where they had their 50th operation. He is now OK. **Roland Siskler** likes tennis, golf and reading. "Slite" went to Montana in April for trout fishing with dry flies. Then he spent a month in Norway and Ireland, before returning to Amelia Island, FL. **Helen Pyles Darby** fell and broke her hip and her husband had a series of strokes. We hope things will be better for them.

William Wright sends this word from Zephyr Cove, NV. "Our days are happy. This year we fished for salmon off the coast of Washington. Got our limit each day!" With their new grandson, the Wrights have four grandchildren. As of May 1984 **Rosa Lee Wathen** has retired from 25-plus years as a social worker at the VA Center PD. Last winter she spent two months at her niece's motel in Mesa, AZ. **Anna Wigley Hanna** and her husband Martin celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary this past June. Anna says they keep busy with a large house, yard and garden, plus community activities. **Charlotte Williams Davis** and Lefty still enjoy Myrtle Beach, but go back to Maryland twice a year to visit friends and relatives. Occasionally they go to Florida. Their daughter and her two children visit them from Los Angeles every year.

"I just arrived home in October from a long tour of the British Isles and Yugoslavia, enjoyed a week each in Scotland, Wales, Canterbury, and London, and two weeks in Yugoslavia," writes **Adelaide Horner Joy**. "Reunion! Reunion! Reunion! How great they are," writes **Eugene Willis**. "Stoney" and his wife **Jane Twigg Willis** '35 attended his 55th big Stone Gap High school reunion in Virginia and Jane's WMC Class of '35 reunion. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in August with sons **Eugene, Jr.** ("Pebble") '64 and John held a large reception for them. Stoney reminds the Class of 1934 to keep the calendar open for its 55th WMC Reunion. In September **Richard Kiefer** and **Sue Cockey Kiefer** '33 were in the Los Angeles area for the marriage of their granddaughter. While there, they visited with **Anna May Russell** of Costa

Mesa. Sue writes that May looks just like she did in college.

Al Sadusky and **Irene** write that after a busy 1984 (Europe, Olympics, Lake Tahoe), they decided to slow down a little. But this year they visited **Lease Bussard** and family in Puerto Rico, took a Caribbean cruise, visited in Ft. Wayne, IN, with Irene's family, and spent a long weekend in Ocean City, MD. We are sorry to hear that **Elmer Lines Cynes** lost her husband Bud in March of 1985. **Kennard Rhodes**, since the sudden death of his wife Mary, has been keeping busy with Kiwanis club activities. Ken's club honoree by changing the name of its perpetual fund to the "Mary and Kennard Rhodes Hollywood Kiwanis Scholarship Fund, Inc." An anonymous donor has offered to put into his will for the fund any amount up to \$100,000 that the club can match.

We are sorry to hear that **Lease Bussard** suffered a heart attack in April 1985, but we are glad to know that he is progressing nicely on a Nitro-Med program. Over 300 friends, relatives and guests attended his wedding anniversary including **Al Sadusky** and **Irene**, **Ken Rhodes**, and **Duval Sweadner** and his wife. **Robert Holder** and his wife divide their time between Chautauque, NY, and Sarasota, FL. This past year they enjoyed a trip to London and Paris, a visit with a daughter in San Francisco, where she teaches at the University, and writing books on genealogy.

Mildred Bains Connolly says she received mail from everyone after our great 50th reunion. In May she and Ed toured Europe with 43 other Texans. "I hear from my college roommate, **June Cooling Kopp** '33 (in New Hampshire) with some regularity," she writes. **Elizabeth Humphreys Mahoney** writes of an exciting experience: "Last winter I spent 10 days in Greece, then flew from Athens to Jeddah, Saudi Arabia, where I visited my daughter Terry and family for three weeks." **Eileen Waybright Weber** and **Kitty Waybright Funk** '37 were in London on a three-week tour of Europe. As Eileen says, it was fast-paced but interesting. "My only complaint was that I didn't have enough time to shop; there were so many pretty things to tempt us!"

Word comes from **Dorothy Kullman Jackson**: her granddaughter entered Johns Hopkins University this fall and her grandson graduated in 1986 from WMU. **Helen Whitehair Dixon** notes: "I don't have a thing to contribute but am returning the card so you'll think that I'm ignoring your fine efforts." This leads me to the remark that I wish all members of the Class of 1934 would respond in some way. Besides writing this column and serving as the state first vice-president for Delta Kappa Gamma Society International, I keep busy helping at nursing homes, gardening, corresponding with pen pals and friends. This past summer Ed and I had a pleasant three-week vacation at Frappi Island, SC.

Keep in touch.

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

'38 Eleanor Taylor Smith, Goldsboro, MD, writes that her husband died in 1980. Her six children live close enough to visit regularly. She also enjoys six grandchildren and has a boat docked near Delaware Bay and goes fishing often in summer. She and **Virginia Cooper** enjoyed the WMC alumni trip to Alaska. She spends February in Clearwater, FL, and enjoys gardening, crocheted cross stitch, quilting and ceramics. **Lois Sparklin**, Arlington, VA, has retired after 41 years with the Department of Health and Human Services. She visited **Anne Chew** in Church Home, Baltimore. Ann can still walk but is in a wheelchair. **Kathleen Messenger Sherman** stopped by in August '84 on her way home to Florida from a grandson's christening in Connecticut.

Frank E. Sadowski, Afton, VA, says his eldest son is in Chautauque on the library staff at the University of Virginia. He has enjoyed travel to Great Britain, Ireland, Australia and Switzerland. **Dr. L. Eugene Cronin**, Annapolis, MD, is retired but still writing, talking, consulting, traveling and enjoying the pleasures of home and the Annapolis area. He can't say completely out of Chesapeake Bay matters. **Col. W. Frank Malone**, Salisbury, MD, writes of his wife Margaret's matchless fortitude in combating difficult cancer surgery in '84 followed by a broken hip in '85. Compelled to act as chief, he has developed new skills. **Dr. Donald B. Bond**, San Francisco, CA, writes that there is never a dull moment where he lives.

Allen '36 and Caroline Smith Dudley, Fallston, MD,

visited us recently. Allen is on the planning committee with my Ray for their WMC 50th reunion. **Ellen Hess Sklar**, Ocean City, MD, survived the 1985 storms without damage. There's excitement at the arrival of a fifth grandchild in late December. **The Simpsons**, Mount Airy, MD, Ray '36 and I, continue to enjoy good health. He plans and hosts group tours to the British Isles and the continent. I accompanied him on his latest trip to the Swiss Alps. I also continue to direct Christmas and Easter drama in our church. We enjoy family and six grandchildren.

Col. John J. Lavin of 535 Needles Boulevard, Merritt Island, FL 32952 and **Anne Chew**, Church Home, 101 N. Bond Street, Baltimore, MD 21231 are not well. Please send cards.

Mrs. Vernon R. Simpson
(Helen Leatherwood)
208 East Church Street
Mount Airy, MD 21771

'50 Condolences to the family of **Donald Bailey**, who died of cancer on August 27, 1985. Don was a partner in the firm of Jesse Benesch and Associates for 24 years. He did design work in New York before coming to Baltimore in 1955. He was also an instructor of Art and Drama at WMC. He is survived by a brother.

Er. Ross Eck writes he is in his 21st year with the Equitable Bank and looking forward to retirement so he can concentrate on his insurance business. **Ross** and his wife, **Joanne**, have a son who recently finished his residency in internal medicine. His daughter is a social worker in New Jersey. **Ross**'s hobbies are flying, scuba diving and photography. **Chris Nichols** lives in Greece and has not been in the States since 1960 shortly after his wife, **Kay**, died. In 1964, **Chris** married Kay's childhood friend from Greece. They have three children. He is Personnel Manager for Mobil Oil. He plans to retire in 1987 and return to the "Old Hill" to see his classmates and friends.

Bill Dulaney, our host for reunion years, has been named Outstanding Citizen for 1985 by the Westminster Rotary Club. His many activities have included representing Carroll County in the Maryland House of Delegates, being delegate to the Maryland Constitutional Convention, serving on the Carroll County College Advisory Committee and the Board of Trustees of WMC. He has also been President of the Carroll County Historical Society, director of the Carroll County Bank and Trust Company and director of Fairhaven Episcopal Retirement Community. Bill and "Winnie" **Spencer** '53 have three children.

Mary Ellen Smith Elwell was promoted to full professor at WMC. She was also elected by the faculty to the position of faculty marshal. **Dan Bradley** writes he is retired and living in beautiful Colorado. He says it is as "good as the days on the Hill." In preparation for the 35th reunion, we heard from a few classmates unable to attend. The following individuals responded to a questionnaire prepared and mailed by **Dottie McClellan Story**:

Ginny Armacost Kiercher and her husband, a dentist, are now independent missionaries. For 4½ years they have traveled around the world. Ginny and Jerry have five grown children. **Esther Green** is retired after 34 years of teaching.

Anne L. Thompson Shoen is a nurse in a high school teacher in Arnold, MD. She has three children. **John Sternberg** lives in St. Petersburg, FL, and is retired from the federal government. He spends his summers in Houlton, ME, and has a son, **Margaret "Peg" Riely Brannen** and her lawyer husband, **Pat**, live in Boca Raton, FL. She is active in church work and community projects.

Nancy Burdick Marston and husband, **Alan**, have four children. Nancy is an art coordinator in the Los Altos School District and received the 1983 Community Service Award. The Marstons have a son in graduate school and a daughter in undergraduate school. They love to travel and recently spent a week in Mexico. **Charlie Hamner** is a dermatologist living on Mercer Island, a suburb of Seattle. **Charles L. and Mrs. Charles** have four children. They enjoyed the 30th reunion.

Ruth Holder and **Jerry**, live in Salisbury, MD. They have one son, **Ruth**, is a music teacher two days a week in an independent school. Ruth attended Off-Schooler-Level I School in Fairfax, VA, in 1983. She is active in her church and community. **Ned Madsen** and his wife, **Phyllis**, live in York, PA. Ned is a Division Administrator with the Campbell Chain Company-Cooper Industries. They have two boys, two girls, and three grandchildren. He has served in several leadership roles in church-

related activities.

We were treated to a reunion luncheon in the beautiful home of **Winnie and Bill Dulaney**. Many of us stayed for the annual alumni banquet in the Englar Memorial Dining Room. **Dotie McClayton** Street received a Meritorious Service Award, and **Jim Hackman**, class president, led us in a strong 1950 cheer.

Mary Groff Thomas and her lawyer husband, W. Leer, have two children.

We now have five years to get ready for our next reunion—the 40th. This should be ample time to “get it all together.”

Dr. H. L. Scarborough
102 Farview Court
Timonium, MD 21093

'53 **Stuart** Abrahamson reports that life is good in Greensboro, NC. Stuart is the senior partner in a five man obstetrics-gynecology group. Three children are on their way to individual careers; the oldest son working on a PhD at Columbia University, a daughter in her third year of law school at Georgetown and the youngest son preparing to be an Outward Bound instructor. Stuart is a board member of the NC Outward Bound Institute. He finds pleasure in backpacking and has done so in the Andes, Everest, base camp, Nepal and, if things went according to plan, in New Zealand in November 1985. **Glen Ashburn** is in his 15th year on the faculty of WMC and was elected chair of the Dept. of Sociology and Social Work last fall. Glen reminds us that in our day Dr. Earp was the Sociology Dept. and now it takes seven to do the job. The Ashburn family is involved in the AFS program and has hosted students from Peru, Mexico, Indonesia and other countries. Glen and his wife, Marie, have two daughters, one who spent a year in Indonesia and is now in her third year at WMC as a biology major, and another a sophomore English-Spanish at UNC Greensboro. **Glen's** mother, at age 83, published her first book of poetry titled *Sunshine and Shadow* by Dorance and Company. Anybody interested in a copy should contact Glen at the college.

I was pleased to receive a letter from **Claud Aschcraft**. After more than 30 years of active service, Claud retired from the U.S. Coast Guard in 1978. At the time of his retirement, he was the second ranking warrant officer in the Coast Guard and the ranking officer in his specialty, finance and supply. Claud and his wife, Phyllis, retired to Palestine, TX, and live in a Greco-Roman style home built in 1883. His time is spent with gardening, woodworking and photography. Claud and Phyllis have two sons, the older, Clevland, is with General Motors Research and the younger, Paul, in a doctoral program. **Dennis Boyle** retired from the U.S. Army in 1979 after 26 years. He and his wife, Shirli, live in the San Diego area, where he works for Cubic Corporation in international and domestic marketing. They enjoy traveling, skiing and golf, and encourage visits from WMC friends. **Myron Brodie** and his wife, Charlotte, live in Miami, FL. Myron is executive vice president of the Greater Miami Jewish Federation. He is an international consultant to Jewish communities throughout Europe in community organization and fundraising. Locally, he serves on the board of Barry University and the board of the School of Education for the University of Miami. He was recently appointed to the Florida Governor's Ethics committee. Myron and Charlotte have three children, one a lawyer, one a social worker, and the youngest in college.

James Butts is a vocational counselor for the Maryland Dept. of Employment and Training. In the past 23 years James has placed over 5,000 people, 10% of whom were handicapped. He is looking forward to retirement, perhaps in 1986. **Charles '54** and **Janet Pyrtle Calary** live in Long Beach, NC, managing a real estate company and waterside. Their oldest recently transferred to the Brunswick Nuclear plant in Southport, NC. **Kenneth Childrey** and his wife, Betty Jo, are in Seattle, WA. They are in good health. One son graduated from WMC in 1983, and one is in the USMC, based overseas. Ken is a Captain with United Air Lines. Ken says they get to Hawaii once a year, where they visit **David Rhoads** and his wife, **Barbara**. **Robert Claggett** retired from Black & Decker in 1983 and enjoys a more relaxed life.

John and Nancy McMath Clayton are in a new phase of their life. John having retired from Bellicent Steel after 31 years. John is a member of the “Bay County Gentlemen,” Harford County's chapter of the Barbershop Society Singers. Their daughters are married, and John and Nancy

expect their first grandchild in February 1986. Son, Jay, is in the 5th grade. **Ashby Collins** retired from the U.S. Army in 1983, moved to Carlisle, PA, and completed the education course requirements to teach. He is currently teaching science and biology at Scotland School for Veterans' Children. He and Doris enjoyed a tour of Alaska in 1984. **Lillian Topalian Dalton** is working at the National Institutes of Health with the Animal Resources Program. She works with a group of veterinarians dedicated to finding sources for grants to research various illnesses of major threats to mankind, using primates and other animals. Lillian's husband, John, is a scientific administrator at NIH. Their oldest, Stephen, is at Swarthmore, and Irene is a senior in high school. **Richard Dix** works as an engineer for the National Air Systems Command and lives in Carroll County with his wife, Lorraine, and their four children. The oldest is a freshman at Catonsville Community College. Lorraine, a professional violinist, plays at WMC programs.

Winifred Spencer Dulaney works as an archivist for WMC (reported in the November issue of “The Hill”). Winifred writes that she is not trying to be Dr. Schofield's replacement, just trying her best to keep the history of the college alive and current. She finds real pleasure in making this contribution. **Raymond Faby**, after practicing law for 20 years, accepted an appointment to be an administrative law judge for the Social Security Administration. Ray has remarried; his wife is the former Norma J. Ferguson. He is now the proud father of his children, two of his own and Norma's four. **Harold Johnson** writes that he retired from the United Methodist ministry in 1983. He now lives in Hobe Sound, FL. **June Lambert Keck** has her own music studio in New Windsor, MD, with approximately 50 piano and voice students. June also does substitute teaching and directs the church choir. Her husband, John, teaches math. They have three children, one in Westminster, one in New Jersey, and one in Hawaii.

Barbara Wilson Kohlmeier reports that she and her husband, Lou, moved from their home of 23 years into a home left to them by Barbara's parents. Both of their children graduated from the University of Maryland and work at Television Digest in Washington. **Ann Trice Moore** planned and organized the Mid-State Alumni dinner on November 17. Ann is media specialist at Cambridge-South Dorchester High School. Her four children are all grown, and one is expected to make her a grandmother. **Norma Virginia Bond Norwood** is a media specialist at the Mt. Airy Middle School. Her husband, Travis, retired from the U.S. Postal Service. They have two children, both music teachers. **Mary-Ellen Earl Perry** works at the M.W. Strong Museum in Rochester, NY, and at home on her 153-year-old stone farmhouse. She also serves on the board of the Rochester Fine Arts and Archives Committee.

Nancy Wagner Phillips writes that 1985 hasn't been her favorite year. After her husband in 1984, she invested in a small town house in July 1985. Almost immediately she was caught in a year reduction caused by an abundance of hospital beds in MD, and her savings were frozen as a result of the MD S&L crisis. With typical optimism, she reports that by the time this is published she expects to be back at her job as supervisor of volunteers at Prince George's General Hospital and have full access to her money. Nancy has three children, one a floral designer, one an occupational therapist, and one at Davis and Elkins College. **David Sack** is a computer analyst for B. Altman in NYC. David and his wife have two grown children, a daughter and a son. **Arthur and Betty Herbert Saltmarsh** report a growing family. Two daughters had babies 24 hours apart. In addition, a son married in September 1985. Another son is still at home. Betty is working. Two younger daughters are still at home. Betty is working. Two younger daughters are still at home. Betty is working. **Art Shalkin** is in Hagerstown, MD, where he works for Wyeth Lab as a sales representative. Both daughters are RNs and the son is a chemical engineer. In June, Art became a grandfather for the first time. Art is still refereeing high school wrestling.

Stephen Sharp retired after many years in the automobile business and is now serving a two year elected term on the Havre de Grace, MD, City Council. Steve was active in the American Power Boat Association for 20 years as hydroplane driver and official. He was the former Eastern Division Champion, National Champion and World Champion for 145 c.i. inboard hydro-class. He became a grandfather for the first time in October. **Edgar Shattuck** completed 14 years as a research microbiologist at the U.S. Army R & D Center in Natick, MA, specializing in food microbiology.

His oldest son is becoming a professional driver and the second son is a senior in high school with plans toward engineering. **Edgar and Shirley** celebrated their 28th anniversary last June. **Conny Jones Stahl** has enjoyed living in Lutherville, MD, for 30 years. She keeps busy registering family day care homes, visiting her two little granddaughters and playing bridge. She participated in a recent WMC phonathon and found it a great opportunity to talk to some “far-away classmates.” Conny loved her first trip to California last summer. **Janet Wagner Taylor** lives in Cockeysville, MD, with her husband, Richard, and four children. Janet is in her third career as a home economics teacher. Their oldest child graduated from Towson State University, two sons are in college, and a daughter is in high school.

Michael Trupp is a psychiatrist/psychosocialist in Manhattan. He lives in Scarsdale, NY, and has been married for 26 years, with two sons and a daughter. **Estelle Zies Edwards** is Children's Librarian at the Commack branch of the Smithtown Public Library in Long Island, NY. Estelle's husband, Bill, has served the Presbyterian Church in Smithtown as pastor for 11 years. **Wesley Gebhardt** is in his fourth year as pastor of the Upton United Methodist Church in Toledo, OH. Wesley's wife, Helen, teaches fourth grade in the public school. They have two grown daughters, one a teacher and the other a nurse. Since January 1985, **Jo Altheusa Hisee** has been working for the Philadelphia Orchestra as assistant to the Director of Development. A lifelong classical music buff, she is enjoying singing. Her previous jobs have been in public relations (for Penn State) and advertising. Jo's daughter is a stockbroker and her son is with an ad agency.

Tom Page will be at Sunnyside, CA, until June '86 for Space Telescope environmental testing; then he'll be at Kennedy Space Center in Florida for preparation and launch. Tom's wife, Billie, spent five weeks last summer visiting her sister in England. They have two grown daughters who together manage a 50-child church school in Baltimore-Harford county. Tom plays trumpet in two concert bands: Bay Winds in Annapolis and Bounti Shrine Trumpet. **Tom Pearce** retired in July '84. His last position was Personnel Administrator for Maryland Dept. of Transportation. He is now a consultant to the Maryland State Highway Administration. Tom and his wife, **Katharine Wiley Pearce**, have been in the real estate business since they moved to North Carolina. **Jim Voss** continues to operate his 500-acre farm on the Eastern Shore. Within the last year, he has again become active in public administration, working as a coordinator between the Maryland Dept. of Agriculture and local soil conservation districts within the state.

Patty Ray Guckes writes that so far, being “over 50” is great. Her husband, Jim, retired early and both daughters graduated from college and are married. Patty paints large canvases, but has been particularly busy with her miniatures since her show in the White House a few years back. Her miniatures, or “Mini Masters” can be seen in Frederick, MD, at Carriage Trade Enterprises, LTD. **Ellen Widdoes Harper** spent two weeks last fall in Italy. Her husband retired from DuPont. Two of their five children are still in college, one in law school at Duke University. Ellen has been a nurse for 22 years and has worked part time at the White House in Wilmington, where Bishop Fred G. “JR” and Mrs. Holloway live. **Donald '55** and **Beverly Warner Hensler** write that they are living in Emmaus, PA. Don is at Bell Labs (AT&T), and Bev is in her “second act” as a public school counselor. They have three daughters: one is working on a PhD in Biopharmacology at Northwestern, one is at Boston University and one is married and raising horses.

Carroll “Pete” Warner is a United Methodist minister. He serves both Dublin and Emory churches in northern Harford County. Pete's daughter is a church organist in Rockville, MD, and his son is a dentist in Clearwater, FL. As for the Winifreds, I retired from Vitro Corporation after a year after open heart surgery. I am getting along fine after a move to Cambridge, MD, and, after a complete change of style, I keep busy with my woodworking and find people are willing to buy what I make. Joy and I have a son who graduated from WMC in 1984 and is now working for his MBA. I have enjoyed this job. Your responses suggest Western Maryland College has been a positive influence on your lives. As **Lillian Topalian Dalton** writes, “Often think of my college days at WMC—a very happy time for me.”

Robert J. Wolfley
102 Hawsboro Rd
Cambridge, MD 21613

'58 First in the column is **John Coolahan**, Haleshorpe, MD, responding after 25 years. He has recovered a from a 1984 triple bypass heart operation. He and wife, Joanna, report their five children are grown. **Dick Brubaker**, MEd, Hanover, PA, is enjoying retirement and his third marriage. Following neurological surgery twice in 1984 for a benign tumor, and a sabbatical leave for study and writing, Dr. C. G. "Rick" Rickabaugh returned to his political science teaching at Rhode Island College in January 1985. **Patricia Kroll Yates**, just back from Western Europe, is secretary of the Metropolitan Washington, DC, Chapter of the National Association of Social Workers and Vice Chair of the Public Advisory Committee of the Metropolitan Area Council of Governments.

Having remarried last year, **Josef Wilke**, an art dealer, and his wife, an artist, are enjoying the Eastern Shore. **Pho Mehl Wooten** sells real estate in Salisbury, MD, and became a million-dollar-plus salesperson. Her daughter recovered from a staph infection and open-heart surgery and is at Salisbury State College. Phlo also has a junior in high school. **Jean Lamberton Hort** is in North Carolina with the Air Force Library System. In October she attended the Military Librarians' Workshop at the USAF Academy in Colorado Springs. She also took this opportunity to see her son, stationed at Ft. Carson. After 25 years with the Maryland public schools, **Everett Feser** now "humors" himself with drawing, writing and traveling. He's bound for Italy and Yugoslavia.

Herb and Barb Hunt Ketay moved from Idaho to Seattle, WA, where they bought an old line business. Their son is at the University of Montana, and their daughter spent six weeks in Denmark as an exchange student where she lived on a pig farm with 2000 pigs. A big year for **Dick '59** and **Natalie Warfield Palmer**. Their second grandchild was born, and Natalie was bitten by a diamond-back rattlesnake. Dick received his doctorate in community college administration from the University of Texas. They spent two weeks in Colorado enjoying the outdoors. **Gertrude Powell**, Washington, DC, directed the 30th annual Elderhostel program for Wesley Seminary, an international program for retired persons. She celebrated her 50th wedding anniversary in November. **Bob and Lillian McCuay** continue to live in West Towson. Bob administers Juvenile Court programs in the Third Judicial Circuit in Maryland. Their oldest son graduated from WMC in '84 and acts in musicals and dinner theaters in Baltimore. Their other two sons are in college and high school. **Jim and Howard Hayes** enjoy the Pittsburgh area with their two children, ages seven and 17. Judy reminds us that our 30th reunion is not far away.

Bob Christian, professor of English, chair of the Department of English, and director of the humanities division at Methodist College, Fayetteville, NC, participated in "English Romanticism: The Problem of Wholeness," a seminar at Stanford University. **Keith Robinson**, MEd, Brogue, PA, has retired after 36 years of teaching. He and his wife have returned from an 8,000-mile trip. **Ray Wright**, Centerville, MD, is an assistant secretary for unemployment insurance, Maryland Department of Employment and Training. Arlene, his wife, is the home school coordinator for Upper Shore special education. They have two children in college and one in sixth grade. **Barb Lawrence Meadors** is in Europe near Heidelberg. She rides her bicycle to and fro and will ride through Holland in the spring.

Ray Sunderland, MEd, director of student teaching at Kurtzown University, has been elected president of the local Phi Delta Kappa chapter. **Stanley Dennis** lives in Salisbury, MD, and teaches migrant children in a public school system in southern Delaware. He collects antiques and has a 1948 Nash. **Bob and Martha Reiffender '59** McCormick still run a small family farm in Santa Fe, NM. They took time for a trip to England and Scotland. **Joe Glorioso** lives in Baltimore with his wife, Marion. They have a married daughter and a son in college. **Dan Miles** received a 50th birthday party from his wife and kids, complete with 50 people bearing gifts like pacifiers and flea powder. It has been wet all across Alaska, reports Anchorage dentist **Ron Glasier**, with flooding and enough insects to actually cause moose to starve to death.

John Gunderson is a single parent in Charlotte, NC, with his last child at home and the other three "on their own." He is a creative manager for an ad agency. **Lori Jones Gore** is pursuing a certificate in landscape design at George Washington University while working as office manager for a surgeon. **Jerry '62**, is starting a position with



The Class of 1960 reunion at Homecoming, October 12, 1985: (Row 1, l-r) Barbara Long Gross, Jim McMahan, Phyllis Cassetta Karrer, Ron Harman, Barbara Bell Wooten, Mina Kirby, Carol Westerfield Rabush; (Row 2, l-r) Esther Uppercro Gay, Helen George Rottberg, Sue Cossabone Becker, Bev Schott Myers, Jackie Sapp Skarbek, Doug Smith, Sandra Eastwood Smith, Glenda Luttrell Rickabaugh, Pat Kirdle Manspeaker, Rod Ryon, Bobbi Beall Messenger, Pat Welk Wolf; (Row 3, l-r) Jill Brown Hurlbrink, Ed Gross, Don Lowe, Karl Silex, Don Hester, Jack Fringer, Al Dworkin; (Row 4, l-r) Ted Farrow, Jim Thomas (Class President), Tom Ward, George Becker, Bob Harris, Bill Bruce.

the U.S. Navy, Space & Warfare Systems Command. They have a daughter in college and a son in high school. **Robert Kinderman**, MEd, received his doctorate from Temple University and is chair of the secondary education department at Kutztown University. He was recently elected president of Berks Co. Association for Supervision and Curriculum Development. **Anne Acree Day** and Casey look forward to retirement. Their daughter started graduate school in Marine Science at Stony Brook, Long Island. Another daughter is practice teaching, and a son is playing guard for Westminster.

Ray Crawford and family are in Baldwin, MD. Their daughter is married and their oldest son graduated from the University of Maryland. Their youngest son is in college. They ski in the winter and sail in the summer. **Uri Baker Jamison** has five wonderful grandchildren. She and her husband travel and took a Greyhound tour of Nashville, TN, and Grand Ole Opry Country. **Tony Sarbanes**, director of logistics, Wisconsin County Board of Education, was Brigadier General (USAR) assigned to Deputy Chief of Staff Logistics in the Pentagon. His wife has opened Billie Sarbanes' Advertising Specialties in Salisbury. They have a daughter in college and a son in high school. **Vi Fomer Carrick** is currently program editor for the Fairfax Symphony Orchestra. She has one son at Yale, one in high school, and a daughter at the University of Maryland.

Rev. David Bailey, executive director and founder of Ranch Hope for Boys, has started the sixth boys' home on the campus. Ranch Hope can help 59 boys. **Nancy Lindsay Beidman** works for RCA in the Cherry Hill, NJ area. One son is a junior at East Stroudsburg, PA, and another started at Maryland Institute College of Art in Baltimore, after winning a scholarship. Nancy had Larry Smith '87 working for her this past summer. **Alantha Arbaugh Carlson** and her husband are retired now, enjoying visits with their children and families. **Carol Burton (Crowley) Cordes** has had many changes over the past five years. She and Jim Crowley '57 were divorced in 1983. He died in June 1984. Carol remarried last March and is still living in York, PA. She has three children in college.

Dick Davidson is a supervising social worker at the Lebanon Virginia Medical Center. His wife, Carol, is employed in the Admissions Unit of Philhaven Hospital, a private

psychiatric facility. Their son is at Messiah College. Dick assists a local historic site by serving as an officer and board member of the Cornwall (PA) Iron Furnace Assoc. **Larry Hare** has completed 23 years at Bendix Field Engineering Corp. in Columbia, MD, where he is director of corporate communications. For the past six years he has been a distance runner, averaging over 80 miles per week, and completing 26 marathons. Larry's two children are students at the University of Florida. **Mary Lowe Wallace** is into antiques in the Antique Mall in Manassas and Wally '56 is with Mead Johnson Nutritional in the DC area. Their oldest son is with IBM; they have another son in college and one in high school. **Dick and Bette Flohr Plasket** live in Columbia, SC, where they have their own consulting business, a refreshing change from military and corporate life. Their son graduated from West Point; their daughter is at Clemson University.

Work at the State Museum in Harrisburg continues to keep **Gail Mercy Getz** on her toes; she is associate curator of decorative arts. Her current project is chairing an important exhibit on the history of the State Capitals of Pennsylvania to be held at the museum 1987-1989. She had an article published in *PA Heritage* on "Camping in the 19th Century: The Great Escape." **Ardy Campbell Darlington** works across the street at the Department of Aging.

Thanks to everyone who helped to create this column. While I write our WMC post cards, hurricane Gloria buffeted the front of my column in a direct strike on New Haven Harbor.

Finally, to **Bob Thurston**, MEd, who wondered what his post card was for—THIS IS IT.

See Davidson Euler
27-2 Bayview Place
West Haven, CT 06516

'66 REUNION JUNE 7, 1986

The celebration of our 20th year since graduation seems to have inspired many classmates to respond to my post-card campaign.

Sally Hayman Brown and her husband, Dick, have been co-pastoring a church in Auburndale, FL, for seven years. Sally also runs a sewing service business and has sold origi-

nal patterns to McCall's. Sally's daughter had her second child in September, and her son is a junior in high school. **Irene Megill Finigan** is very involved with the sporting and Cub Scout activities of her three boys in Maplewood, NJ. Bill is still on Wall Street. The family summer home in Spring Lake is a source of pleasure to the Finigans, and Irene encourages classmates to visit. **Lynne March Old** has been the assistant dean of engineering at Princeton for 12 years. She lives in nearby Somerville, NJ, with her son and daughter. **Linda Wright Blankenhorn** lives in Rockville, MD, and is working as a program analyst at the National Cancer Institute. Her husband Dwight is a senior policy analyst. Their son is a high school senior, and their daughter is a freshman.

Anne Spencer '67 and **Bruce Knowles** are enjoying the climate of southern California. Bruce practices civil law in San Diego, and Anne is teaching. Their daughter and son keep them busy with sporting events. **Chris Syer Steinmetz** enjoys being a homemaker in Mt. Laurel, NJ. Chris's husband Sam is a major in the army. Their daughter is an elite tennis player, and their son likes to act. **Lyle Peterson** alternates in Acton, MA, where she does free-lancing and book production work. Her husband Dennis is a technical writer. The Petersons are restoring a 150-year-old Greek Revival house and have a son in kindergarten. **Sue Reckord Wroten** is substitute teaching, and her husband is serving as industrial arts department chair for schools near their home in Woodbine, MD. They have two boys.

Sandra Callander Buege is employed as director of social services at Citicorp's Nursing Home in Frederick, She and her husband Fred '61 sing together in the Frederick Chorale. Fred is coaching high school wrestling. Their daughters are active in field hockey and gymnastics. **Mike Idone** has had a varied career including teaching, retailing, being a machinist, and working in a sawmill. He recently has been a town moderator and now is selectman. He and Karen have raised twins who are headed off to college next year. **Ruth Bowden Mascari** and her husband are in Monkton, MD, with three children. Ruth is a restoration consultant for clients in the Baltimore area, where she also serves on the board of several historically oriented organizations. **Dianne Petrowich** and **Hans Himler** are in Durham, NC, where Hans is a substance abuse counselor with Durham Mental Health. Dianne works in the Engineering Library at Duke. Their daughter is a budding zoologist.

Joyce Neff Magnotto and **Tony '65** are in Bowie, MD.

Joyce teaches writing at the Prince George's Community College, and **Tony** continues to teach and coach. One daughter is at the University of Miami; another is in high school. **Jean Walker Buchman** retired from teaching in Carroll County after 26 years. She enjoys her nine grandchildren and serving as a part-time tour guide. **Janet Ivins Innes** sold her typesetting business in 1983, and she and her husband, Bruce, joined another couple in purchasing a company specializing in corporate and institutional print communications. Janet serves as vice president and controller. Their son is in high school and likes mathematics. **Mary Lynn Engbrecht** and **Bill Deckert** are in Salisbury, where Mary Lynn substitute teaches and Bill is a mortgage banker. Their daughters join them in church activities.

Kit Reeves Behrooz is attending graduate school at Old Dominion in Norfolk, VA. **Linda Bryson Peterson** is employed as a rehabilitation counselor with the State of Maryland, and is living in Elkon. Linda lives in the same town as **Carol England**, whom she sees occasionally.

Mike Kindler and his wife, Jean, have four children and live in Sewaren, NJ, where Mike is a products engineer designing and manufacturing diamond abrasive grinding wheels. Their son Eric plays football at Moravian in Pennsylvania.

John Trainor, who started with the class of '65 and graduated in January of '66, feels a loyalty to both classes. John was a helicopter pilot for the Marine Corps, then worked for the National Transportation Safety Board. He flew for Federal Express. He returned in 1980. John's son is a sophomore at Memphis State, and his daughter is a sophomore in high school. Several years ago John started his own company, selling specialized lubrications. John attended the class of '65 reunion, and recommends that we all make a special effort to get together for our 20th. After 16 years as a civilian, **Rich White** is back in the Army, serving as a Lt. Col. in Ft. Sheridan, IL. He and his wife, Judi, and three boys moved to Vernon Hills, IL, in February of '85. **Bob Davis** is still with Conrail in Philly and lives with his wife, Judy, in West Chester, PA.

Elza Hoffman Hurst and her husband Bob are enjoying their industrial engraving business venture. They live in Detroit, MI, where Elza also serves as a part-time public service librarian. They have four children. **Toni Bageant** is currently chief of anesthesia at Humana Hospital in Tacoma, WA, and he and his wife, Nancy, live in nearby Gig Harbor. Their daughters are 12 and 14 years old. **Dar-**

rell Linton continues to be an avid tennis player and teaches and conducts research at the University of Central Florida in Orlando, FL. **Gerry Winegrad** went on to the University of Maryland Law School and was admitted to the Maryland Bar in 1969. He is currently serving his first term in the Maryland State Senate. He was in the House of Delegates for four years. Gerry and his wife live in Annapolis and have three daughters.

Bill Falkner is a professor and chair of the department of microbiology, University of Maryland Dental School. He has published over 150 scientific papers concerning microbiology and immunology. Bill and Trish have two daughters and live in Stewartstown, PA. Bill wrote that he and **Gerry Winegrad** "recently returned from Alaska, where we experienced being in the 'bubble' net of a humpback whale while fishing in a small skiff. Exciting and frightening!" **Joan Humphreys MacDonald** and **Bill '63** are living in Westminster. Their daughter is a freshman at Messiah College. They also have a high school senior. Joan acquired her pilot's license last year, and is currently working on her instrument rating. **Jim Smith**, who went on to graduate from Lynchburg College in Virginia, is now in Novi, MI, with his wife Ann and two children. He is involved in Automotive Marketing with Chessie System Railroads. **Edwin Holland**, in addition to his dentistry practice, takes an active part in town and youth activities. He and Vicki have two sons with whom they enjoyed a European vacation last summer.

Rich Sanger is executive vice president of Colonial Metals Co. and lives in nearby York, PA, with his wife Michelle and two children. The Sangers enjoy traveling and sailing on the Bay. **Rich Eigen** is a planning and zoning consultant in Connecticut. He has two young daughters and a son in high school and writes that rearing teenagers is definitely a challenge. **Bruce Robinson** is in private law practice in Wallace, NC, where he lives with his wife, Shirley, a daughter and a son. They have a house in the country replete with several pets. **Patricia Stahl Reese's** first book, *Our World of Things*, was published in 1985. She is working at Franklin County Library, and lives in Fayetteville, PA. Pat expects to receive her MA in the spring. Pat and her husband, Ron, have a flute-playing daughter in sixth grade.

Pat Thompson McGoldrick has her own investigative company in Westlake Village, CA. Her daughter is nine years old. **Susan Hubert Nelson** is a speech pathologist at a state retardation center in Cumberland. She is working on a second master's degree in technology for the handicapped at Johns Hopkins. She and her 15-year-old son plan to move to Florida when she finishes her degree. **Betsy Murphy Schuele** and **Karl '65** are in Wheaton, IL, where Betsy is finishing courses to be certified in the state. Karl is vice-president of sales for Aircap Industries. They have two sons, ages 14 and 8.

James Rauch continues to practice dentistry in Owings. His wife, Anna, breeds and raises Morgan horses. They have three sons. **Carolyn Koerber** operates a professional touring puppet theatre, "The Puppet Factory," in New Freedom, PA. They give 20 performances each year. **King Hill** is the son of St. Michael's, MD, is concise: "I'm still teaching school—have two kids, just got divorced. Hoping to hit the lotto. Gray hair starting to assert itself." **Beverly Smith Thiel** teaches organ and piano, and her husband retired from the NYPD and joined the Air Force. They and their two daughters moved to East Setauket, NY.

Diana Long Brown wrote that she and Carle still live in a suburb of Atlanta with their three children. Diana tutors high school students and Carl is with Wang Laboratories. **Gary Kulick** lives in Holmdel, NJ, and is a vice-president and partner for a building supply company in Brooklyn. He and his wife Marsha have two boys, one a freshman at Fordham, and the other, a junior in high school. **Diane Hennekamp** and a friend built a passive solar house in Woodwich, ME. She is active in the Maine Organic Farmer's Association. Benny works as a field representative for the Maine Human Rights Commission. **Anna Brown** completed a master's degree last year and works as a nurse practitioner at Union Memorial Hospital in Baltimore.

Louise Nelson and **John Ballard** were assigned for four years by The Institute of Cultural Affairs to Hong Kong. They lived and worked in a rural village, assisting the residents in their economic, social and human development. Their sons went to the British school in the city and so picked up Cantonese words and a British accent. Near the end of their stay, Jack and Louise made a two week tour into



RONALD GREENHILL

The Class of 1965 reunion at Homecoming, October 12, 1985: (Row 1, l-r) Carolyn Dowell Mohler, Joanne Crawford Lawrence, Carole Fey Benvenuti, Cindy Long Bloh, Judy Hobart Pearson, Marty Matthews Fisher, Bud Benton, Barb Petschke Broadbent, Susan Snodgrass Case, Claire Rolker Oates, Fran Smyth Baroch; (Row 2, l-r) Harvey Lempert, Sam Leishure, Larry Denton, Ralph Smith, Rex Walker, Jim Shaw, Dan Pearson, George Harmeyer, Frank Kidd, John Trainor, Art Renkowitz, Colin Thacker, Mike Schlee, Rob Robertson.

China, visiting not only Peking, the Great Wall, and Ming tombs, but also Nanking and Shanghai. Since their assignment back to the United States a year ago, they have been in Washington, DC. **Karen Adamson (Hope) Edhart** has been a professional studio potter for the past 12 years, having lived in DC, New Orleans, Denver and now Nova Scotia. She is remarried and has a baby boy. **Barbara Schwartz Sears** is in her 20th year of teaching math in the Baltimore County school system. She and her husband, Bill, are active in a Christian community called Caruso. The Seares live in Finksburg. **Mary Hough Mosser** took an "early retirement" from her job as elementary school librarian to be at home on the dairy farm with her husband, Lou, daughter, and son.

Lyn Smith Misiaszek is back in Europe, thanks to Peter's job with the European Command headquarters at Stuttgart. Prior to this assignment, the Misiaszeks were in the DC area, in Madison Heights, where they were in the DC area at the Pentagon. Lyn reports that **Susan Ambrosen Cody** recently received a promotion in the insurance company she works for, and she and Dick and young Michael recently moved to Basking Ridge, NJ, from Chicago. **Dale Hoffman** received a PhD from the University of Maryland in 1971 and is currently part of a healthcare consulting firm in Wisconsin. He and Teri are restoring an older house in Mt. Airy and have a public nurse and Peter as a son.

After receiving a PhD at American University, **Charlotte Twombly** began teaching at a community college. She married Paul Lim, and they have two girls. Charlotte recently ran into **Carolynn Kitch Craft**, who was visiting the area from California. **Dorothy Chance Hart** is working at Springfield State Hospital as a social worker. Her husband, **Jack '68**, is the assistant principal at a school in Baltimore. The Harts have two active sons, ages 15 and 9. **Charlotte Meyer Fryling** and her husband John sailed into Edgartown harbor a couple of years ago, and we had a nice mini-reunion. She and John had sailed to Maine and were taking their time getting back to their respective jobs. Warren and I are busy with the little business we started a couple of years ago, manufacturing and marketing kitchen gadgets. Thanks to Warren's job with Delta, we are able to travel often with our boys, ages 18 and 16.

I hope you are all inspired to make it to the class of '66 reunion. See you then.

Mrs. D. Warren Vose, Jr.
(Anne Marlowe)
9 Old Laitlen Road
P.O. Box 297
Harvard, MA 01451

'70 Thanks to those who answered my card. **Janet Snader Comings** of Union Bridge, MD, works in food service and goes to seminary part-time. She has begun an internship with Epiphany Lutheran in Baltimore City. Her husband Pete '69 is a computer programmer with Farm Credit Banks of Baltimore and a part-time pastor in Baltimore County. Their son is in the sixth grade. **Barb Edshornson Powell** lives in Pitman, NJ. **Jerry '68** and **Karen Wagner Tegg** live in Bel Air, MD. Their three-year-old is healthy and happy. Karen "retired" from a real estate career. Karen recently saw **Bobbi Barkdoll** and **Bill '68 Neaton** and their new daughter, **Darryl W. Walker**, still single in Damascus, MD, who runs the family farm after completing his schooling at the University of Maryland. The herd is all registered Holsteins, and he exports many animals. Darryl is working with 4-H and FFA youth.

We extend sympathy to **Alice Berning Davis**, widowed a year ago. Alice works at the Naval Medical Research Institute in Bethesda in immunology. She has two children, **Pat Collins** Vest lives in Columbia and works for the government, now managing the development of a large communications system. Her work has taken her to Scandinavia, Germany, Holland, Austria, England, France and Hawaii. **Ed Hermann** remains the elusive bachelor in suburban Baltimore. He works for Commercial Credit International Banking Corp. and was promoted to vice president-administrator. **Jordan Lieb** is in Tampa, FL, with his wife and two sons, ages four and two. He is vice president of a marine sandblasting and comping company. **Danielle Greenip Hibbard-Barry** is in New York, married to Roy Barry, who is in his second career of financial analysis and insurance. Their daughter is three.

Richard Mathias, MED, in Waynesboro, retired from his junior high school principalship after 32 years in public

education. **Tom VanSickle** broke a 15-year silence and wrote! He married Robin three years ago and settled in Manchester, MA. They have a son, Tom, is rigging sailboats and building custom semi-conductors. **Keith and Michelle Catington '72 Porter** are in their new home in Rising Sun and teach in high school. They have two children. Keith also coaches football and works in insurance with **Art Blake '71**. The Porters recently visited Switzerland and Germany. **Penny Williams Cipolone**, Woodbury Heights, NJ, continuing to teach homes in her teaching profession. After being chosen Teacher of the Year for 1983, she had lunch at the White House with President Reagan and was awarded the Princeton University award for excellence in secondary teaching. She keeps busy with 5 Latin classes, a Latin club of 150 students, her civil engineer husband Max, and seven-year-old son. **Tom Morgan** is in Madison Heights, VA. **Jan Butterbaugh Shapiro** and **Gary '69** with their two sons are in New Hampshire. Jane is working as a business administrator at the Monadnock Waldorf School, where both sons are enrolled. **Jim '69** and **Anne Rogers Nickol**, Pocumote City, and their daughters enjoy their new RV and the chance to explore America. Jim has an optometry practice and Anne is a teacher's aide.

Bill Elliott and wife Donna and daughter Nicole live in Hingham, NJ. Bill is with AT&T Communications, and his current assignment is managing computer centers located in Massachusetts, Virginia and Maryland from his office in New Jersey. **Emma Moore-Kochals**, husband Peter and their young children live in Rialto, CA. Emma and Peter are beginning their sixth year as co-pastors at First United Methodist Church, Fontana. Emma finished coursework for her Doctor of Ministry and is working on a project, "Reclaiming the Pulpits for Worship." **Bill Roj and Mary Lynn Durham** live in Cleveland and practice law with John, Dave, Reyes, and Pogore. They have two sons. **Charles '71** and **Carol Hoeichs Moore** moved two years ago to Potomac. Charles works for Bell Atlantic. Carol is at home with their two children. **Eileen Kazer Schmidt** and husband **Lew** live in Woodbine with their three children. **John** and **Jane '68** "Woody" Fieseler will be teaching French by the time you read this. **Sharon and Lloyd** and her husband, Don, were preparing to move to Tulsa, OK, where Don will be Chief of Real Estate for the Tulsa division of the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers. Sher and Don have a three-year-old son.

Since **Clifton "Kip" Killmon** and **Barbara Thomas's** divorce, Barb has remarried and moved to California. Kip also remarried and lives in Reston with wife Janet and an 11-year-old daughter. Kip is general manager for Pyles Tysons Ford, one of the top 100 Ford dealers out of 6,000. Janet is the Director of Sales and Marketing for a real estate developer. **Jill Gibson** is in Dallas as underwriting manager of KERA/Dallas. She went there from her position as associate director at WETA public television in Washington. **Greg Virgil** is an army major commanding an ordinance company in Fischbach, Germany. His daughters are 15 and two years old. Wife Jane stays involved in community activities. **John Mosca** is his usual humorous self, claiming to have been recently named King of the Universe and still moving toward the American Dream. The Moscas have a new home on the river in Pasadena, MD. **Doug '69** and **Lynn Coleman Smarte** live in Arlington and spend as much time as possible at the beach. They are expecting their first child in February '86.

David Sampele and wife Kathy live in Mt. Airy with their one-year-old son. Kathy works for State Farm, and Dave teaches English at Gaithersburg Senior High. **Ross Lowe** has two sons, Todd and Craig, who are freshmen at Western Maryland this fall! **Ross** is technical director of a "late" Timonium. **Earl Schwartz** was promoted to associate professor of dentistry at the Bowman Gray School of Medicine of Wake Forest University. Earl was elected to a three-year term on the board of directors of the American College of Emergency Physicians. **Roger Wilson, MED** is working with PTOs to help parents understand the implications of computers in their children's lives. Teaching at the middle school in Delta, PA, Roger is also chairman of the South Eastern district's educational technology committee.

I received my Doctor of Ministry degree from United Seminary, Dayton, OH, in September '84. Lee and I are entering our sixth year at this church, and we find each day full of new challenges and opportunities. The church is open 24 hours a day, 365 days of the year, caring for a community with over 20% of the people unemployed. Our fun time comes when we go to our home at Fenwick Island to soak

up the sun, sand and seafood! Hearing from all of you is great. Please keep those cards and letters coming.

Dr. Patricia A. Meyers
210 Baldwin Avenue
Pilot Mountain, NC 28058

'74 Ted Grier completed his post-doctoral work in orthodontics in June 1985; he and Sue have bought a home in east Tennessee, where Ted has gone into practice in Bristol. They are expecting their first child in March. Pat, Jeremy, Kristin, and **Frank Wagner** are still living the simple life in the Kohala Mountains of Hawaii. Pat and Frank still have their store, Mother's Den. Frank is also the manager of a maintenance company. Their latest business venture is a movie theater. **Harry and Anne Stubbfield Dill** and their two children are still living in Annapolis. Anne's personal computer rental business, Cetus Computer Rentals, is doing very well. Dennis and **Kathy Rigger** Angstadt are buying a franchise called Stained Glass Overlay to open in 1986 in Baltimore. Their son is two, and they are expecting another child in February.

Bruce Myers is a podiatrist in Fort Wayne, IN. He and his wife, Suzanne Carey, have a two-year-old daughter. **Alice and Gary Hanna** built a home in Frostburg, MD. Their child is two. Gary practices law in Cumberland and runs marathons in his spare time. **Dennis Kirkwood** and his wife are expecting their second child, and their daughter is three. Besides staying busy with his daughter, **Sam Bricker** is restoring a 1949 Ford F-1 pick-up. He completed the restoration of a 1963 Corvair convertible.

Linda Powell Meserve is a manager for the Data Systems Division of Ernst & Whinney in Baltimore. David works as an electrical engineer at Martin Marietta Aerospace. Their daughter is a year old. **Cathy Nelson Price** has added an assistant editorship of Parent Guide Magazine to her freelance chores. She has a son, age three, and a daughter, age six. **Belinda Bonds** finished her Master of Administrative Science degree at Johns Hopkins. She has lived in Columbia for three years and works at the Commerce Department in Washington, DC. **Dottie Hitchcock Keene** is in Raleigh, NC, with her two children and returned to work recently. She writes that **Louise Mattocks** and **Gary McCrone** are expecting a little one.

Jody Barker Gillespie continues in the MBA program at Babson College in Wellesley, MA. Her husband won top sales honors for his company, providing a trip to Maui. **Dave and Debbie Ditz Duquette** and their three children live in LaGrande, OR. Debbie teaches the hearing impaired while David works as an assistant football coach for Eastern Oregon State College. He also works on a book on horse-shoeing. **Nita Gentry Korn** teaches music courses for Carroll Community College. She performs Irish folk music, too. Her husband, Jim, sold his business and works as a paramedic in Baltimore County. They are expecting their third child. **Ken and Debbie Huffer '76 Bates** moved their musical operations in Westminster from Maggie's to the Cellar Door, where they play on Friday evenings. They have two "munchkin redheads."

Jane Cascardi and small European pastry business for six years before retiring for motherhood. Her husband, Bill, is chef at the York County Club. **Scott Krieger's** five-year-old daughter started soccer. Scott is one of the coaches! His son is now three. **Lynne Hulse Javier** teaches sign language to hearing high school students. She has a baby daughter, **Peg Taylor '76** and **Al Woltz** are in Hawaii. Al was promoted to Major in the Army in November.

Larry '74 Chesnut coaches soccer football as the Defensive Coordinator at Vineland High in New Jersey. He had a great time in Europe this past summer. **Maria Petracci** is working as a chiropractor three days a week with Dr. Schmitt in Bowie, MD, while she builds her own practice in Laurel. **Tom Carson Hiteshev** and family moved to Catonsville. He has two children and finally gave in to the "megatrend" to teach Spanish, in addition to French. **Karen Messersmith-Heroman** is in a doctoral program in nursing at the University of San Diego.

Sandy Johnson Hartsock works in the chemistry lab of the Baltimore County Police Department. She is also putting in 12 to 15 hours a week at the Maryland State Police Chemistry Lab as a consultant to the Prince George's Police Department. **Jim '68** is still working at Essex Community College. Their three sons keep them hopping. **Ed Humphreys** was promoted to major. Ed and Jan are living in a new home in Leeswood, VA, where Ed works as a Branch Chief for Training Management in the army. Sixteen of

Gary LeGates' Westminster High School students received honorable scores on the National Latin Exam. These students were competing against 57,000 other students. **Zane '73** and **Bonnie Seidel Cory** moved to San Diego, where Zane attends California Western School of Law. Bonnie works in nursing and plans to start a master's degree in health care administration. They have a six-year-old son.

Harold "Chip" Wright moved to Washington Grove, MD, where he is the minister of a United Methodist Church. His twin sons are three years old and enjoy their little brother. **Charlotte Lent** bought a house in the Pocono Mountains. She is senior operations research analyst with the Army Materiel Command at Tobyhanna, PA, and completed her master's in Industrial Engineering/Operations Research. **Marcia Toth Weiner** moved into a new home in Baltimore and is assistant director of respiratory therapy at University Hospital there. Her youngest son is three. **Barna Brown** graduated from the University of Maryland. She is a high school chemistry/physics teacher in Missouri. **Barb and Scott** have two sons and are expecting their third child.

Keith Proffen works with Thermal Industries as sales/marketing manager in the Northern Virginia/DC office. He also has a home improvements company on the side. Keith has three children. **Lawrence "Chet" Walker** continues to work for ATTIS in New Jersey. His daughter is two. The family enjoyed a visit with **Dan and Carol Enner '73** Dulaney and their two sons. **Mary "Chipp" Rouse** Read teaches English at Villa Julie College. **Robert '72** is still at USF&G. **Dave Voltrath** is a vice principal and athletic director at Fallston High School in Harford County. **Patty Eyre '75** has returned to college to finish her degree and pursue a master's in library science. They have two boys. **Roy Angheberger** teaches physical education at Walkersville Middle School while **Barb Anderson** is staying home one more year to be with their little one.

Thank you all for writing. Have a great 1986. You'll be hearing from me in September!

Mrs. Richard L. Wright
(Kathy Blazek)
30 Antietam Rd.
Towson, MD 21204

'82 **Pat Greene** and **Phil Barnes** bought a new house in Catonsville. Pat works as a claims representative for Allstate. Phil completed law school in May and now works for the law firm of Whitfield, Taylor, Preston, Trimble & Johnson in Baltimore. **Cathy Basti** and **Doug DiVello** were married in November. Cathy started a new job as a consulting staff member for a data processing consulting firm in Philadelphia, and Doug works as an administrative director at a nearby hospital. They are living in Turnersville, NJ. **Carolyn Berry** married Michael Dillard in September. Unfortunately, Carolyn's mother passed away a few weeks before the wedding. **Phil Bilington** is a student at Northwestern University.

Linda Blackett and **Larry Beyer** bought a house in Catonsville and a beagle puppy to go with it. Linda teaches English at Archbishop Keough High School, and Larry is a financial analyst for Equitable Bank. **Kim MacLean-Blevins** completed her MEd in special education in December. She will take some time off from teaching to have their first child. **Risa Bush** is teaching fifth grade in Baltimore and performing in local theaters. She directed her first musical at a girls' camp in Maine last summer.

Kathy Campagnoli is busy teaching English, coaching tennis and advising the school newspaper at Gov. Thomas Johnson High School in Frederick. She is also completing her master's degree in administration at Hood College. **Diane Caves** married **Vince Bohm '81** in November. They bought a house in Eldersburg. Diane completed her master's degree in physical therapy last May, and she works in the Rehabilitative Services Department of St. Agnes Hospital in Virginia Beach. **Larry and Mary Ann** had their sixth grade. **Melissa Pratt** and **Mark '83 Cockerill** married last June. They moved to Owings Mills after returning from a Bermuda honeymoon. Melissa is teaching special education at Robert Moton School, and Mark is in his third year of medical school at the University of Maryland.

Karen Cook completed her master's degree in counseling last June and plans to begin a PhD program. She is working as a music specialist in a school for emotionally retarded and emotionally disturbed and teaching piano on the side. **Theresa Daniel** and her sister have opened a vintage clothing store in Old Town Alexandria. **Jay Davis** is an informa-

tion research analyst for the Department of Defense. She runs the church library and takes cooking courses in her spare time. **Barbara Peterson** and **Jim '84 Dawson** bought a house just over a mile from the beach. Jim is teaching and coaching in Boca Raton, FL, but Barbie quit her job at the Environmental Lab since dangerous chemicals are not good for expectant mothers.

Bill DeLaney enjoys his new job as a lumber trader for Lumberman's Merchandising Corp. in Wayne, PA. **Lisa DePrete** is teaching fourth grade in Pine Hill, NJ, and beginning graduate work at the University of Pennsylvania. **Robin Dullenger** is busy working as a medical social worker at Union Memorial Hospital in Baltimore and going to school for a master's in social work at the University of Maryland at Baltimore. **Karen Dulle** is an industry analyst for the wholesale trade industry at the Bureau of Labor Statistics.

Mimi Eby is in law school at Catholic University. She will be clerking for a judge on the Maryland Court of Special Appeals when she graduates in May. **Jay Edinger** completed law school, passed the Delaware Bar Exam, and is looking for a position in the Wilmington area. Jay has more time to spend with **Laurel Mather**, who is teaching in Columbia and working on a master's at the University of Maryland. **Toni Edwards** left WMCC after seven years. She has moved to Long Island, where she is the assistant registrar at the State University of New York at Stony Brook.

Jenny Filbey is enjoying herself while working on her PhD in chemistry at Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University. **Mike Hardesty** is the supervisor of residential services for the northern division of United Cerebral Palsy of central Maryland. He is also nearing completion of his MS in special education from WMCC. Mike and his wife are expecting their first child. **Barbara Hays** will graduate from veterinary school in June and marry **Brent Stevens** in July.

Stephanie Opdahl and **Fred Hubach** are keeping busy; Stephanie is a group leader for a large contract at MCR, and Fred is pursuing his engineering degree. **Joe Impallaro** graduated from law school and is serving as an attorney/captain in the Army Judge Advocates General's Corps. at Fort Carson, CO. Joe married **Marlene Gutowski** last August. **Sydney Deeds** and **Steve James** keep busy remodeling their Montclair farm house in their spare time. **Susan Landry** is a counselor for the Juvenile Services Administration and is working on her MSW. **Robert Landrum** graduated from the University of Maryland School of Forestry and is working at the Maryland pharmacy boards. **Robert married** Nancy Staveland, also a pharmacist, in July and works for People's Drug Store.

Ann Landwehr will wed **Marcus Israel** in July. They have bought a house in Rockville. Ann enjoyed her trip to Japan to visit her family last April. She works as a research psychologist at the Uniformed Services University of the Health Sciences in Bethesda. Marcus works for a group of doctors in Chevy Chase and is finishing his master's degree in health services administration. **Valerie Lannon** is teaching first grade and athletics at Harford Day School and working on her master's degree in early childhood. **Cheeka Leinwald** completed her master's degree in December. She is an area director at Ohio University and involved with Phi Sigma Sigma. She hopes to return to the East Coast.

Jenny O'Neill and **Warren '79 Lowman** are moving to Oklahoma, where they will both get their master's degrees in Middle East politics. **Kathy Malkus** works as a physical therapist in a rehabilitation center. **Elizabeth "Noot" Mathias** is still living with **Kathy Abbott** and working for Melnicove, Kaufman, Weiner and Smoot. She will marry **Robert Cahill, Jr.**, an attorney from the same firm, in May, and they are expecting their second child in May. **Beth DeVries** and **Walter Meister** work with computers for the Department of Defense. Her husband, **Mike '83**, will graduate from law school in December. **Judy Mitnick** is enrolled in the Occupational Therapy program at Towson State University.

Nancy Zuidema and **Matt Murphy '81** married last spring in July and Florida. Their puppy keeps Nancy busy when Matt is at sea. **Kathy Timmins** and **Mike '80 O'Loughlin** are in California, where Mike works for Aerospace Corp. near El Segundo. He finished his PhD in chemical physics in October. **Kim Oppenheim** serves as a volunteer in the Peace Corps. She teaches English, using French as the native language, to teacher trainees at the University of Bangui, Central African Republic. **Kim left** for Africa after completing a master's program in comparative literature.

Nancy Turner Parlette works at Forney Memorial Church in Silver Spring and attends the University of Maryland for a master's degree in general administration. She and husband **Paul '83** see a lot of **Michele Hutschenreuter '84** and **Mike Connor**. Mike works at the University of Maryland at College Park.

Brad Robertson followed in the footsteps of many other WMCC alumni and joined the "J Team." He operates a Jiffy Lube in Philadelphia. **PA. Kathy Rossold** works as a teacher and special education administrator for the Department of Correctional Education in Richmond. Kathy will marry **Bill Beasley** in April. **Ann Rouston** married **Michael Davis** last July and they bought a house in Owings Mills. Ann is an account manager for Alexander & Alexander. **Lisa Segal** has joined forces with a working associate from her last job to form their own graphics/print company in Boston.

Debbie Shahady, MEd has adapted to the lifestyle of an "Okie" while teaching in the early childhood program at the Oklahoma School for the Deaf. **Karin Howard** and **Randy '81 Shaw** have a black Lab puppy. Karin is a data processing project manager and Randy is working on his MBA. **Corbie Simmons** is teaching first grade at Hampstead Elementary. **Debi Smith** married **Jeff Szymanski** in October. Debi works in the customer relations department at BG&E. **Robin Taylor** has moved to Seattle, WA.

Tom "Moon" and Jeanette Summers '84 Smith bought a house in New Brunswick, NJ, where Jeanette works as a loan processor with Allstate and Tom sells tele for ITT. **Andie Staisoff** is enjoying his master's and her job with the Department of the Navy. **Katherine "Dovey" Hunter Hunter** is teaching in November of 1984. She is a special agent for the Department of the Treasury. **Mike Steininger** works at Equitable Bank.

Jeffrey Stone is working as a language intern for the Department of Defense. **Maureen Stuart** is the marketing and advertising manager at Complete Computer Center. She is attending the University of Michigan for a BFA in graphic design and plans to move to Philadelphia. **Lauren Paton Summers** works as the administrative assistant for the Palaski County Chamber of Commerce. **Dave Sutor** is a territory manager for Rehrg Pacific Co. He spent the holidays in Germany and France. **Laura Dick** and **Bruce '81 Sweet** will be returning to the DC area after Bruce graduates. Laura will complete her Master's of Divinity at Wesley Theological Seminary. **Lauren** works as the chaplain of Goodwill Industries in Fort Worth.

Meredith Traugott completed her certificate in illustration and now works as an advertising designer for Patuxent Publishing Corp. in Columbia. She is also a freelance animal portrait artist. **Donna Trovett** married **Trevor Smith '81** last summer. **Bonnie Truitt**, MEd married **William VanBuskirk** in August and works at the Maryland School for the Deaf in Frederick. **Bob Upshaw** is researching the similarities between AIDS and citrus cancer and searching for a cure for citrus canker. He and his wife have adopted four Ethiopian children. **Kim Wagner** married **Keith Dalton** in June and they live near Detroit. **Eric Walker** is in optometry school and plans to marry **Karen Hock** this fall. Karen is a nuclear medicine technician at St. Agnes Hospital.

Tamara Watson is pursuing her master's degree for the Department of Justice-Civil Rights Division. **Marshall Weimann** completed his master's degree in applied psychology and is psychological counselor for the Vision Foundation in Boston, MA. Marshall recently went through a successful kidney transplant. **Bill Williams** works for the Department of Defense and travels in her spare time. **Elizabeth Wittrop** works on her master's degree in human genetics at the University of Connecticut and hopes to go for her doctorate. She has been charting a group of Alaskan Eskimos for the University and conducting bone scans in support of a state-sponsored osteoporosis study. She enjoys scuba diving and caving.

Dennis and Pam Peterson Yancheski enjoy the Colorado lifestyle. Pam is the Director of Administration for the United States Peace Foundation. She also continues to run her catering business on the side. **Betina Yousaf** earned a master's in social work, took the summer off to run the trading post at a boy scout camp, then came back to begin her current clinical social work position at Johns Hopkins Hospital in the outpatient pediatric department. **Anthony Bogen**, MEd was promoted to an administrative post in the Gettysburg School District. **Rev. Jane Vellis Billingslea** is now the pastor of both Uniontown and Brick United Methodist churches.

I am still managing data processing operations at Columbia Residential Management and going to school at night. Have a good year and keep in touch!

Kelly J. Lischheid
3134 E. Normandy Woods Dr.
Ellicott City, MD 21043

'85 Welcome to the ranks of Alumni. I hope that everyone is enjoying life away from the Hill.

Judy Adams works for an architectural firm as a market research specialist and shares a townhouse in Baltimore county with **Wieder**. Val teaches language arts and reading, and music at Grace Bible Baptist Christian School in Catonsville, MD. **Irfana Ali** works in the Anesthesiology Research Labs at Johns Hopkins University, and plans to begin medical school in 1986. **Dave Arnold** aids unions for Buchholder, Stein, Tunnick & Pfeiffer accounting firm and plans to sit for a CPA in 1986. **Jeff Baultine** works as a manager for the Rite Aid Corporation. He plans to begin work on his MBA in the fall of 1986. After a summer in Maine, **Charlotte Barber** works for N.U.S. Corporation, an energy and environmental consulting firm. She says that she also plans to return to school in order to study landscape architecture.

Kim Barish is an auditor for Fidelity Bank and Trust Company. She plans to sit for her CPA. **Sandra Blake** has married **Erich Lehnert '83**, they live in Charlottesville, VA, where she teaches fourth grade. After a relaxing vacation in Maine, **Ann Mercer Bowes** returned to Ft. Eustis, VA. Her husband **Andy '84** is a lieutenant in the Army and she is a civil servant. In a June 8th wedding, **Laura Buchholz** married **Greg Corbett**. After a honeymoon in Oregon they settled in Elizabethtown, PA, where she teaches. **Sandra Carlson** is studying for her master's degree in Germany. Her first year began in September 1985 in Salzburg, Austria. In the fall of 1986 she will return to Bowling Green State University in Ohio to finish her degree. **Laurie Chance** works for Greenbelt Homes Inc., processing loans. **Alice Cicalola** is a programmer for Data Systems Analysts in Fairfax, VA. **Lawrence "Chip" Coffin** analyzes the University of Maryland College of Dental Surgery and gives drum lessons in Westminster.

Diane Culver lives in Mt. Washington, MD, and works for the American Bureau of Publications in sales. Both Diane and Laurie have been continuing the WMC social life traditions off campus and stay in touch with old friends. **Emilie DeBry** teaches seventh grade language arts at New Market Middle School in Frederick, MD. **John DeFore** lives at home in New York, and works for the Citizen Advocacy Program as the County Coordinator. It is a private, non-profit agency that deals with individuals who are disabled. **John Douglas** is Sports Information Director at Widener University. **Anna Dupes** is in the MED program at WMC. **Mary Alice Eckenrode** lives in Columbia, MD, with **Beth Coughlin '84**. She teaches American history at MacArthur Middle School in Anne Arundel County. **Kathy Eschberger** finished her student teaching in the fall and began job hunting in December. She is living in Owings Mills, MD, with **Laurie Peskin**, **Jackie Ford** and **Sharon Goff**.

Greg Elbo is a representative for Duo-Fast Corporation, a construction supply company. You can see him as D.J. at Garrett's in Georgetown on Wednesday nights. **Kathy Eldridge** married **Rick Kaethe** in November, and she is a freelance writer for Chesapeake Bay Magazine. **Patricia Robins Enry**, MED teaches English at Jordan-Elbridge High School in New York. **Michele Everett** teaches English at North Carroll High School in Hampstead, MD. **Scott Flickinger** is in graduate school at Duke, studying environmental science. Over the summer he coached a youth swim team. **Jackie Ford** and **Sam Frost** will get married in February 1986. After a wedding trip to London they will settle in Aberdeen, MD, where Sam works for the Proving Grounds. Jackie works in the business office of Calvert School in Baltimore. **Karen Gallagher** enjoyed a trip to Europe after graduation. She is a statistical research assistant in DC. **Duane Gamble** is a lieutenant in the Army, stationed at Ft. Lewis, WA, for three years.

Liz Gates spent two months in southwest France after graduation. Fall found her trying to choose between a job and graduate school. **Marc Gatz** is in the graduate program for clinical psychology at Loyola College. **Chris Gray** works for Gould Inc. in the Defense Electronics Division. She also teaches an aerobics class. **Kim Groover** is a public relations assistant for an international trade association in

DC. **Wendy Hallam** works for Sinai Hospital as a psycho-social counselor and began graduate school in clinical psychology in January. **Richard Harfist** is a second lieutenant stationed at Ft. Carson, CO. **Kara Haugh** attends graduate school in social administration at the University of Maryland. **Bob Heckman** is an account representative for Lucas Bros. in Baltimore. **Barbara Hess** attends graduate school in exercise physiology at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. **Ann Hicks** is an animal research technician at Johns Hopkins. **Gail Sadler Jones** teaches first grade at the Calvert School and plans to begin a master's program in reading at Johns Hopkins. Gail and her husband, Charlie, live in Baltimore.

John Kennedy can be found buried in the books at the University of Pittsburgh, where he studies exercise physiology in a graduate program. **John King** spent the first six months of his graduate school in trip to Costa Rica. She was representing 4-H on an international foreign exchange program. **Mike Kline** is owner and director of operations for Video Edge, a Maryland and Delaware audio-visual store. He is also enrolled in the MBA program at Villanova. **Lisa Kratz** is in a graduate program for human genetics in the College of Biology at Baltimore. She also works in ecology/physiology at Johns Hopkins. **William Kreller** attends graduate school in philosophy at Northern Illinois University. He is "trying to discover if a universal existence is predicated on the pursuit of knowledge or the pursuit of women." **Ronald Kyle** is enjoying army life at Ft. Sill, OK, but has been assigned to the Second Infantry Division in South Korea to patrol the demilitarized zone (DMZ).

Scott Lax plans to marry **Theodora Bachmann '86** in June '86. They hope to travel extensively in Europe. **Barbara Lawson** enjoyed June by traveling to the West Coast and works for MCI Telecommunications in customer relations. **Laura Mackay Lewis** and her husband, **Paul '83**, enjoyed a honeymoon to the Bahamas after graduation. She works for Fort Furniture Rental in Tysons Corner, VA. **Ronna Lott** is an accountant for Warner-Lambert in New Jersey. She is in charge of Canada and Latin America in the International Division. She says **John Lubozio** is in law school at Catholic University. **Jennifer Lumsden** lives in Charlotte, NC, and works in the audio-visual department of the Charlotte Observer News. **Jennifer MacLean** works for Merrill Lynch in NYC in Micro Computer Service Support. **Greg McAllister** began University of Maryland at Baltimore Dental School. **David Malin** is in law school at the University of Baltimore. **Tim, Cynthia Mann** left in September for Garmisch, Germany, where she is Communications Platoon Leader for the Battalion. **Maureen Mazza**, MED teaches high school social studies at the Arizona State School for the deaf and blind.

Andy Mehli is in graduate school at the University of Maryland at College Park. **Sandra Michener** went to Germany in August. **Carrie Miller** also enjoyed travel after graduation; she drove cross country to California. She works at the Baltimore Plaza Hotel. **Lisa Miller** enjoys her work for Anne Arundel County Schools. She teaches language arts and social studies in Chesapeake Bay Middle School. **Ola Monastyrskyj** attends the University of Maryland School of Medicine. **Louise Nemchik** has graduated from Officers Basic Course at Aberdeen, MD. She hopes to attend graduate school in clinical psychology. **Helen Nolan** married **Bradley W. Carlson**, MED '83 in June. They live in Olathe, KA. She interprets classes for hearing-impaired students at Johnson County Community College. **Gretchen Onnen** married **Dan Elbridge** in January '86. She teaches at Sandymount Elementary School in Carroll County.

Julie Pallozzi and **Jeff Stone '82** traveled extensively through Turkey and the Greek Isles. She works for the federal government as a linguist. **Laurie Peskin** joined **Carrie Miller** on her trip across country. She manages the Ornament House in Harborplace. **Jenny Price** lives in Baltimore and works on a master's degree in anatomy. **Gail Rancy** left for a month of graduate work in New Mexico in January. Then she returns to the Hill for graduate studies in deaf education. **Deborah Ratzborg** works as a receptionist for the University of Helen Bentley's district office in Towson. She is a master's degree program in international affairs.

Wende Reeser works on her PhD in economics at Washington University in St. Louis. **Heather Rembert** is a radio host with Shannon and Luchs in Reston, VA. **Melissa Resner** works for *Baltimore Magazine* as the circulation assistant. **Lynda Rennie** coached swimming and lifeguarded in Columbia, MD, for the summer. **Jeffrey Rickett** works

with a Christian training group called Operation Mobilization in London, England. Once home, he began work as an accountant for the Financial Reporting Department at First National Bank of Maryland.

Beth Roberts moved to San Antonio, TX, and is in a graduate program for school psychology. **Mitt Munford Roca** was married in July '83, honeymooning in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. She is finishing up her degree in Spanish/Communications at Houston Baptist University. **Mike Rodkey**, MED is the cross country coach at St. Cloud High School in Orlando, FL. Mike has also accepted the job of administrative assistant for the Houston/Oaxaca Astros of the Class A Florida State League. **Sharon Rowley** is a counselor at a boy's reform school in Connecticut. **Lauren Rube** married **Bill Frank Silva '83** in Big Baker, and moved to California where Frank is stationed. **Craig Sarnow** worked in the summer at the New York University Medical Center in NYC and in the fall began a double master's program at Columbia University. **Terry Scarborough** teaches first grade at Prospect Hill Elementary School in Hartford County.

Lynne Simmons has made Boulder, CO, her home. She is a sociology major at the University of Colorado. **Scott Sites** works for the Methodist Board of Child Care. **Cathy Spivey** married **Gary Wingate '82** and is doing research in the epidemiology department at Johns Hopkins School of Hygiene and Public Health. **Liz Stern** teaches first grade at Eldersburg Elementary School. **Susan Stevenson** is pursuing her PhD at the School of Medicine at Wake Forest University in North Carolina. **Robin Sullivan** is working at Sinai Rehabilitation Center in Baltimore as a work adjustment counselor for the disabled. **Terri Taberi** is a patient admission counselor at Howard County General Hospital. **Carole Tampion** substitute teaches in Washington County, MD, and coaches volleyball and basketball. **Germaine Troxell** moved to Baltimore and is a staff accountant for Stegman & Co.

Ralph Jay Updike spent five weeks in Europe with **David Waring** and is in Loyola College's graduate school. **Ann Warlin** is an assistant department manager at Macy's & Clothier in Wilmington, DE, and attends the Executive Management Institute in Philadelphia. **Deborah Warrington** married **Dave Pierce** and went the fall student teaching at Hickory Elementary School in Bel Air. **Deborah Waxman** is a graduate student at Towson State working for an MS in instructional technologies. **Kacy Cryer Weber** is a teacher at an international school in Japan, where her husband is stationed. **Jeanie White** is a claims representative for State Farm Insurance in Rockville. **Joy Whitlock** married and is a student at Union Theological Seminary in Virginia. **Beth Chapman Zimmer** and husband, **Tom '84**, are still living in Westminster. She works at Schomars Black Eagle while Tom teaches PE at Robert Moton Elementary. **John B. Zinn**, MED is the educational program coordinator for the Hoffman Homes for Youth in Gettysburg, PA. He and his wife, Lois, have a three-year-old daughter.

George Brenton is an insurance agent in Cockeysville, MD. **Susan Coker** works in Hunt Valley at Westinghouse Electric Corporation. **Jon Ferber** is in the graduate program for athletic training at Indiana University. **Marc Getz** has been accepted into the graduate program for clinical psychology at Loyola. He has completed, with Psychology Professor McCoy Vernon, research in the Bender-Gestalt Test and major electives of hearing loss, which has been submitted for publication. **Beth Lauriat** teaches third and fourth grades in Montgomery County. **Wendy Lucas** is a service representative for Manpower Inc. in Manhattan. **Sue McGuire** teaches first grade in Westwood, NJ. **Kathy Marvel** lives in Ocean City, MD, and works for a local advertising firm. **Janine Meckler** works for Baltimore Gas and Electric in public relations. She is also a student at the University of Baltimore School of Law. **Diane Perry** traveled and camped in the U.S. and Canada during the summer. **Maggie Schlusman** is an accounting clerk for J.T.T. in Secaucus, NJ. **Alan L. Abov** completed his officer basic course at U.S. Army Armor School in Ft. Knox, KY. **Lee Ann Ware** teaches English at Westminster High School. **Steven Rossman** is a marketing assistant for a small publishing company in Baltimore.

Finally, I am living at home in Annapolis, MD. I teach middle school Reading and English in Indian Creek Independent School.

Caroline R. Benson
3722 Ramsgate Drive
Annapolis, MD 21403

SPORTS

Fall sports review

FOOTBALL (0-9 overall, 0-7 Centennial)—The Terrors suffered through their first winless season in 91 years of football but there were still some bright spots to the year. Defensive tackle Pete Wilson (Rockville, MD) was selected to the conference all-star team after recording 84 tackles during the year. Quarterback Scott Bassett (Villanova, PA) became just the third WMC passer to throw for over 1,000 yards in a season, completing 84 of 195 passes for 1,020 yards. Senior John Stonebraker (Hagerstown, MD) led the Green in receiving with 30 catches for 438 yards while running backs Fred Sisk (Westminster, MD) and Ken Boyd (Hempstead, NY) accounted for 659 yards on the ground.

SOCCER (7-5-4 overall, 3-1-2 MAC Southwest)—The booters finished third in the section behind Gettysburg and F&M, both of which WMC tied during the regular season. Juniors Steve Lutche (Forest Hill, MD) and Neil Gwinn (Smithtown, NY) led the Terrors in scoring. Lutche paced WMC with 7 goals and 3 assists while Gwinn added 6 goals and a pair of assists. Seniors Rich Metz (Sewell, NJ) and Chris Paolone (Voorhees, NJ) along with junior Joe Nattans (Towson, MD) each scored three goals on the year for WMC. Junior net-minder Don Gardiner (Deptford, NJ) recorded five shutouts while turning away 84 percent of opponents' shots.

FIELD HOCKEY 5-5-2 overall, 1-2-1 MAC Southwest)—The hockey team fell one goal short of reaching the conference playoffs this season. Senior Nancy Hutchinson (Ellicott City, MD) closed out a brilliant career with a team-high 8 goals and 2 assists. Other leading scorers for the Green were senior Alyce Harden (Bel Air, MD) with 4 goals, freshman Sandi Stevens (Richmond, VA) with 3 goals and soph Stacey Bradley (Baltimore, MD) with a pair of scores. Sophomore goalie Liz Harden (Bel Air, MD) recorded five shutouts, turning away 88 percent of opponent attempts.

VOLLEYBALL (42-7 overall, 2-1 MAC Southwest)—The netters reached the national tournament for the 5th consecutive season, advancing to the quar-

terfinals before being eliminated by Wisconsin-La Crosse. Key players Green were senior Nicky Pesik (Baltimore, MD), juniors Karen Miles (Sykesville, MD), Linda Bawiec (Edgewood, MD), Lynn Habicht (Glen Arm, MD) and Liz Fox (Ridgewood, NJ), along with soph Laura Ciambuschini (Towson, MD) and freshman Shawn Young (Midland, MD). Pesik was named to the MAC Fall All-Academic Team for her performance on the court as well as in the classroom.

1986 Spring Sports Schedules

WOMEN'S TENNIS

April 1 at Susquehanna
3 JOHNS HOPKINS
5 at Franklin & Marshall
8 ELIZABETHTOWN
10 HOOD
15 at Gallaudet
17 YORK
19 at Dickinson
21 GETTYSBURG
24 WASHINGTON
29 at Notre Dame

MEN'S TENNIS

March 19 JUNIATA
April 1 FRANKLIN & MARSHALL
5 at Moravian
8 at Johns Hopkins
12 DICKINSON
14 at Gettysburg
17 at Washington
19 at Mount St. Mary's
21 at Ursinus
24 at Catholic
26 MUHLBERG
29 YORK
May 2-3 MAC Championships

SOFTBALL

March 19 ELIZABETHTOWN (2)
April 1 MESSIAH
5 at Franklin & Marshall (2)
9 GETTYSBURG (2)
12 LEBANON VALLEY (2)
15 at Gallaudet
17 YORK
19 at Dickinson (2)
27 WASHINGTON (2)
29 at Notre Dame
May 1 MOUNT ST. MARY'S

TRACK AND FIELD

April 1 LEBANON VALLEY/URSINUS
5 WMC RELAYS
8 MESSIAH/DICKINSON
12 at Messiah Invitational
15 at York/Johns Hopkins
19 FRANKLIN & MARSHALL
22 at Susquehanna/Juniata
26 at Gettysburg
May 2-3 MAC Championships

CROSS COUNTRY (men 11-6, women 2-6)—The men's team placed 12th in the MAC Championships. Senior Brian Russo (Timonium, MD) was the leading finisher for WMC, placing 26th. Russo was named to the MAC Fall All-Academic Team. Other key performers were freshmen Chip Rembert (Reston, VA) and Steve Kaufman (Cherry Hill, NJ). The women were led by freshman Kim Lohmann (Pitman, NJ) and soph Gail Adamecz (Catonsville, MD).

MEN'S LACROSSE

March 8 at Georgetown
10 KENYON
12 at Villanova
15 OHIO WESLEYAN
20 SALISBURY STATE
22 at Mount St. Mary's
25 at Hampden-Sydney
29 at St. Mary's
April 2 LEBANON VALLEY
4 GETTYSBURG
9 at Dickinson
12 at FDU-Madison
13 at Drew
16 WASHINGTON
19 at Franklin & Marshall
26 SWARTHMORE

WOMEN'S LACROSSE

March 19 MOUNT ST. MARY'S
21 WIDENER
April 5 at Franklin & Marshall
7 WASHINGTON
10 at Hood
14 LEBANON VALLEY
15 at Johns Hopkins
19 at Dickinson
23 GETTYSBURG
29 at NOTRE DAME

BASEBALL

March 17 SOUTHERN CONNECTICUT
20 JUNIATA (2)
April 1 DICKINSON (2)
3 at Ursinus
5 at Moravian (2)
7 at Johns Hopkins
8 at Gettysburg (2)
12 LEBANON VALLEY (2)
14 at UMBC
15 SUSQUEHANNA (2)
18 at Washington
19 FRANKLIN & MARSHALL (2)
21 at Messiah
25 at Mount St. Mary's
26 MUHLBERG (2)
30 YORK (2)

GOLF

April 5 LOYOLA/CATHOLIC
8 at Mount St. Mary's
12 URSINUS/GETTYSBURG/JUNIATA
18 at Lebanon Valley
19 at Dickinson
26 F&M/JOHNS HOPKINS
29 YORK
May 3-4 MAC Championships



Bob Boser

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Olde Tyme Whimsy (WMC) Sledding

When the chill of winter roars across campus and the first blanket of snow drapes the "Hill" in white, students don their woolens and head to the college golf course for a day of sledding.

The steepest slope of the course, nicknamed by duffers as Cardiac Hill, is quickly transformed into a Currier and Ives winter print flocked with sledders. Their cherished childhood Lightning Gliders left at home, students improvise with inner tubes, borrowed cafeteria trays, and flattened cardboard boxes for the downhill run.

For a student who grew up in southern Virginia, sledding was a new experience. "There are no places to sled back home," he says. "I don't particularly like cold weather, but I really enjoy sledding here." Part of the enjoyment is gathering around the fireplace in Harvey Stone Pavilion and "singing songs until dark."

Joining students for old-fashioned fun are townsfolk in padded outerwear. Packed cars rush to claim prime parking places along the highway. Students, parents with toddlers, dogs, and even grandmas—trudge up the slick, snow-packed hill and with gleeful shouts launch themselves off the crest for a fast, frosty ride.

Anxiously awaiting this year's snowfall is Washington, DC water-colorist Susan Davis, who beautifully imagined and illustrated this issue's cover, telling the story of WMC's ritual, downhill dance.

Western Maryland College
Westminster, MD 21157

Address Correction Requested