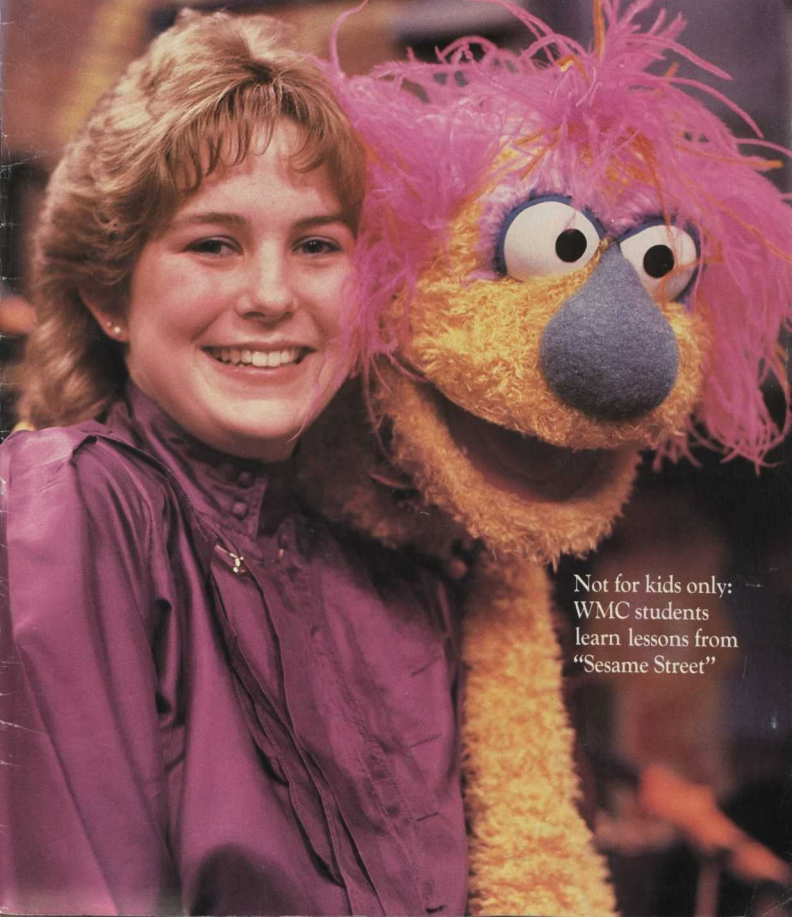


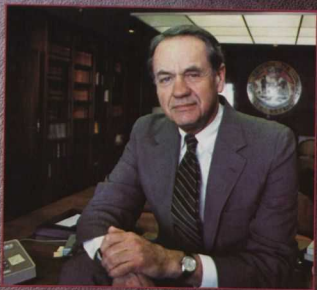
The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

MAY 1986



Not for kids only:
WMC students
learn lessons from
"Sesame Street"



Long known to the Western Maryland College community as "Woody," Wilbur D. Preston, Jr. '44 has gained heroic prominence as Maryland's savings and loan sleuth.

Savings & Loan, Inc.

100 Light Street • Baltimore, Maryland 21202

November 1, 1984

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... terms will remain unchanged until maturity, at that time, we will offer you o ... and terms. Your checking account will remain unchanged, earning the sa ... which you are currently enjoying.

... welcome you to our family.

Very truly yours,

Jeffrey A. Levitt
Jeffrey A. Levitt
President

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME II, NO. 1

MAY 1986

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Cover: Laura Nickoles with a denizen of "Sesame Street." Photo by Joe Rubino. Opposite: photography by Mike Ciesielski; inset photo by George H. Cook, reprinted courtesy of *The Baltimore Sun*.

NEWS FROM THE HILL



Groundbreaking held for College Conference Center

Western Maryland College and Harkins Associates, Inc., of Silver Spring, MD, broke ground March 11 for a multi-million dollar conference center-hotel-restaurant complex located adjacent to the college campus along U.S. 140 and Md. Rte. 31.

With completion slated for early fall of 1986, the \$4.5 million College Inn Conference Center will feature a 100-room Quality Inn and adjoining conference facility and full-service restaurant. The College is floating a \$3.2 million industrial revenue bond issued by the City of Westminster through the State of Maryland and financed by a consortium of Carroll County banks, including Carroll County Bank and Trust Company, Taneytown Bank and Trust Company, the Union National Bank of Westminster and Westminster Bank and Trust Company.

WMC Development Corporation and Harkins are the principal partners in the development project. WMC Development Corp. is a for-profit affiliate of the College created expressly to develop the real estate tract of which the College Conference Center is a part. The facility will be built on a five-acre parcel of 31.775 acres owned by the College and transferred to the subsidiary corporation.

Harkins Associates, Inc., is a Maryland-based diversified real estate development concern that in recent years developed the Locust House project adjacent to Westminster's City Hall and the Harbor Walk Community in Baltimore.

"This dramatic project will be a boon to both the college and Westminster," said Dr. Robert H. Chambers, WMC president. "When it opens this fall visitors to the area will be able to secure superb, convenient lodgings at exceptionally reasonable cost. In addition, the Conference Center will attract to our campus a host of professional people."

Trustees tap Keigler to chair board

William S. Keigler, president of Kemp Company, was elected chairman of the Board of Trustees at its April board meeting. Keigler joined the board in 1980 and served as the national chairman of the successful campaign to build WMC's new \$6.2 million physical education facility. He also is a member of the Executive Committee and Finance Committee.

He graduated from the University of Baltimore with a B.S. in business management in 1965. Currently he is vice president of the board of directors of Compressed Air and Gas Institute and is a member of Maryland National Bank

Advisory Board of North Anne Arundel County.

He and his wife reside in Towson, MD. His daughter, Myra Lynn, graduated from WMC in 1973.

Keigler succeeds Robert Bricker, who has served as board chairman since 1982.



Chemists distill the right mix

A recent WMC graduate is one of the authors of a paper accepted for publication in the *Journal of the American Chemical Society* (JACS), the most prestigious journal in its field. Andrew Mehl, a 1985 graduate in chemistry, will receive credit for work he completed

Steve M. Levin

during a Jan-term special-studies course and as one of 14 summer interns at the Frederick (MD) Cancer Research Facility (FCRF).

Mehl, who is studying for a doctorate in biochemistry at the University of Maryland, contributed to the cancer research of Dr. Richard H. Smith, whose work with alkyl triazenes was featured in the May 1985 issue of *The Hill*. As the major author of the study to be published in *JACS*, Smith has also acknowledged the work of junior chemistry major Elizabeth Rudrow. The work that she completed at FCRF was instrumental in satisfying a reviewer's initial objections.

"These students entered into a research project as a student," says Smith, "but by the time the work comes to fruition in a publication, the student has become a colleague, working with me, not for me."

Games nations play

Political science students are playing rather sophisticated games these days.

Dr. Robert J. Weber, associate professor and department head of political science, involves his world politics class in "war games" at the end of each semester. As a final requirement, students play a computerized simulation focusing on the dynamics of Middle Eastern politics.

Students pair up and are assigned a country or group involved in that region's political activities. Weber plays the role of the United States and, to avoid rule violations, monitors each group's decisions. Students apply political theory and practice to implement strategies and to negotiate settlement of crises. Says Weber: "hands-on experience helps students realize the consequences of attacking another country."

In February, political-science students participated in a simulation of international politics at the 1986 Harvard National Model United Nations in Boston. Participants representing more than 100 colleges from the U.S. and the world learned about the practices and procedures of the United Nations Assembly.

Twelve WMC students represented Afghanistan and Byelorussia SSR and were involved in activities of the Economic and Social Council, the General Assembly, the Security Council, the Organization of African Unity, the Middle East Summit, and the International Court of Justice.

WMC student receives Fulbright grant

When Nancy Weitzel opened her mail and read her name on this year's list of Fulbright grant recipients for study abroad, she felt a charge go right through her. "It was like sticking my finger in an electric socket."

A Sykesville resident and WMC graduating senior, Nancy is one of approximately 550 young American students and artists who will receive Fulbright grants and one of only three students at Western Maryland College to ever receive this highly competitive award. Her grant, offered through the Austrian-American Educational Commission, will cover full transportation and living expenses, and tuition costs to study at the University of Salzburg.

No stranger to study abroad, Nancy spent her junior year taking courses at the University of Salzburg and while there fell in love with the beautiful Alpine country and its history.

Because of her interest in Austrian history, Nancy has chosen to research the intellectual roots of the Revolution of 1848. She will leave in September for her year abroad.

Former Fulbright recipients and WMC Alumni are Kathy Zepp '74, who studied at the University of Zurich, and Charles Immler '52, who studied at the University of Sydney.

Professor Robert Weber explains dynamics that can lead to or away from a war—that can be over in less than a second in computerized war games.



Fulbright recipient Nancy Weitzel.

Trustee named Vassar president

Frances Daly Fergusson, provost and vice president for academic affairs at Bucknell University (PA), has been named president of Vassar, a 125-year-old coed liberal arts college in Poughkeepsie, NY.

Chosen unanimously from a large field of candidates, she will take office on July 1. Vassar board chair Mary Draper Janney stated in the *New York Times* that Fergusson's "academic credentials and experience place her among the nation's leading educators."

A Boston native, Fergusson is a graduate of Wellesley College and Harvard University, where she earned a doctorate in art history. She has been at Bucknell since 1982 and a member of the WMC board since 1985.



READERS' VOICES



Head football coach named

Dale Sprague, offensive line coach at Wabash College, is the new head football coach at Western Maryland.

The 32-year-old Sprague replaces Jack Molesworth at the helm of the Green Terrors and becomes the 23rd head coach in the college's storied football history.

"We are very fortunate to have someone with Dale's background," says Rick Carpenter, athletic director. "He comes from quality Division III programs and has been highly successful at institutions where academic and athletic success go hand in hand. His peers recommend him highly for his strength of character, his excellent teaching of fundamentals and his persistence as a recruiter."

Sprague comes to the Hill after spending two seasons at Wabash College in Crawfordsville, IN. During his tenure as offensive-line and tight-end coach, Wabash's offensive unit has tied or broken eight school records and compiled a 15-4-1 record with a 7-2-1 mark last season.

Prior to his appointment at Wabash, he served for two years as the offensive coordinator at Saint Lawrence (NY) University and was a four-year letterman in football at American International College.

After graduating from AIC in 1976, he served as an assistant coach at North Colonie (NY) High School for one season before becoming the offensive coordinator at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in New York.

Sprague joined the staff at Middlebury (VT) College in 1980 as receiver and quarterback coach. Middlebury won the 1981 New England small college championship while leading the nation in total offense.

Dear Reader: With this, the anniversary issue of the new magazine format of *The Hill*, you are helping us start a new section of the magazine. It is time to publish your letters, and we do so gladly. While we cannot publish every letter or every part of a letter we receive because of space limitations, we are excited about printing your responses about subjects of interest to other readers. We do not publish comments that are potentially libelous or that are unrelated to issues at Western Maryland or to the educational community at large. But we encourage the exchange of views and discussion of ideas. And, of course, we like hearing what you like—and don't like—about *The Hill*.
—The Editor

A swift kick where?

Editor: I am writing in reference to an article which appeared in the February 1986 edition concerning athletics at Division III colleges and, specifically, the photograph and caption which appeared on page I of that edition. The picture depicts players from American University and Hartwick College. The caption indicates that the American University player "swiftly kicks a Hartwick College forward."

In fact, the players pictured are an American University forward and a Hartwick fullback. The play occurred during the second half of the NCAA semifinals held at American. I have reviewed the films of the game and, in fact, the Hartwick player committed a serious foul on the American University player which drew both a free kick and a referee's warning.

It should be obvious that the white uniformed player was being charged from the rear and that he would have had to be a contortionist to have been "swiftly kick(ing)" the dark uniformed player.

Robert H. Frailey
Director of Athletics
American University
Washington, DC

The story you refer to was produced by the Johns Hopkins Alumni Magazine Consortium, of which we are a member. Consortium Editor Mary Ruth Yoe writes that the players' positions on their respective teams were taken from a wire-service photo caption and should have been checked. As to the players' position

in the photo: while a foot did land in the Hartwick player's face, the caption should not have assigned blame on the basis of a split-second snapshot—which in itself proved only that the players were on a collision course. We regret the assumptions.

Another benchmark

Editor: I'd like to express my admiration of the February '86 issue of *The Hill* and award it citations in about 25 categories. It's by far the best of a series of excellent publications. I look forward to receiving it enormously.

Thomas Magruder '64
Hagerstown, MD

Contest full of beans

Editor: I entered an essay in the contest your periodical recently sponsored called "What Makes Life Worthwhile." Disappointed that my essay wasn't chosen as a winner, I nevertheless resolved to accept defeat with the attitude that I would at least benefit from those "superior" thoughts that would be revealed to me in the February issue. You can only imagine my horror upon arriving at the appropriate chapter of that issue to examine an essay which revealed the recipe for chili.

The entire contest was a farce for any serious writer, or anyone with a heartfelt conviction that Life is anything more than a bowl of Texas chili.

Nelson Thacker '82
Annapolis, MD

Yep, life is no bowl of cherries (oops, chili). But contest winners were chosen to include a broad spectrum of the most original replies. No room, darn it, to publish every deserving reply—or even a spoonful here and there. Stay primed for the August announcement of the next contest—with a word limit for all entries.

Cover posters requested

Editor: What an outstanding cover on the February issue! Will prints or posters of it be available?

Weslea Pearson Kingsley ex '55
Delaware, OH

We love the idea, are looking into that possibility, and would appreciate hearing from other readers who would like a poster or print of the lovely illustration done for the February issue by Washington, DC artist Susan Davis.

When Woody Preston reported on his investigation of Maryland's S&L crisis, he became one of the state's most powerful and feared figures because . . .

He Dared to Tell the Truth

From the day last June when Governor Hughes called upon him to investigate the causes of Maryland's savings and loan crisis, Wilbur D. Preston, Jr. has found himself in the unusual position of basking in the limelight.

But the tall, sandy-haired lawyer who once aspired to be a politician is the first to admit he's enjoying it.

"I'd be lying to you if I didn't admit that I've had a kick out of this," he says, with a broad smile. A moment later though, reflecting on the glare of media attention, he shakes his head, frowns and adds, "But I would never want to make a career out of it. It's incredible to me how people survive with the constant pressure."

As special counsel, the 63-year-old attorney and his hand-picked team of four lawyers and eight staff members spent more than six months digging into the

murky dealings of about a dozen savings and loans, with Old Court Savings and Loan among the most notorious, and of the role that Maryland regulators and officials played or failed to play in the ensuing scandal.

The result was January's 457-page Report of the Special Counsel on the Savings and Loan Crisis, known informally as the Preston report, which unraveled a spectacular tale of greed by savings and loan officials who, it said, bilked their respective institutions of millions of dollars.

Lest anyone get the wrong impression, it's not as though the governor plucked Mr. Preston out of dusty obscurity. He has long been active in civic life, serving, for instance, as president of the Bar Association in Baltimore City from 1972 to 1973 and as president of the Maryland State Bar Association from 1975 to 1976. After 38 years of practicing law, most



AP/Wide World Photos

recently as an expert in anti-trust litigation, and steadily moving up the ranks to his present position as managing partner of the law firm of Whiteford, Taylor & Preston in Baltimore, he also brought to his job as special counsel an impeccable reputation for competence and integrity. One testament to his courtroom skills is that he is among fewer than 100 Maryland members of the American College of Trial Lawyers, a select group in which eligibility is limited to 1 percent of a state's trial lawyers.

"I don't think they could have picked a better person to do the job," says Senate President Melvin A. Steinberg, D-Baltimore County.

In a profession which many people distastefully regard as jaded, Mr. Preston's legal colleagues practically elbowed each other out of the way for the opportunity to heap compliments upon him, describing him as "a straight shooter," "a good hard-nosed

By Andrea Pawlyna





"I've been both shocked and outraged. And I remain shocked and outraged."

lawyer" and "a regular guy."

His image on television and the unsmiling photos of him that have appeared in newspapers may have given people the unfortunate notion that he is dour or stern, or both. It may have something to do with his imposing voice, his patrician-sounding name or the half-glasses that make him seem a touch too severe.

In the flesh, he's much more approachable and low-key. For one thing, he isn't Wilbur D. Preston Jr. to most people. He's just plain "Woody," a nickname he's had so long that even he can't remember when or why it was conferred. As for the glasses, they're the inexpensive magnification kind from Woolworth's. And the voice, well, a lawyer's voice is as precious a professional asset as a surgeon's hands. Mr. Preston's, with its gravelly edge, has a way of catching and commanding one's attention.

Somehow through all of the rough and tumble of life, he still likes to think of himself as essentially idealistic. It's not something he's ashamed to admit, either. A die-hard Democrat who defines himself as being very liberal on human rights issues and moderate on economic ones, his two lifelong heroes are, incongruously, Franklin Delano Roosevelt and Gen. Douglas MacArthur. "Isn't that some combination?" he chuckles softly.

He admits there were times as he and his staff pored over thousands of documents from the savings and loan mess when his sense of ethics inevitably

collided with the cold, hard misdeeds in front of him. "I've been both shocked and outraged. And I remain shocked and outraged," he says quietly, although he declined to elaborate any further.

In a city where many people have strong feelings about former Old Court Savings and Loan president Jeffrey A. Levitt, who just began serving an 18-month jail sentence for exceeding court-ordered spending limits, Mr. Preston says the emotionalism over the man had no effect on him. "I think I'm a pretty objective guy. I've never even met Jeffrey Levitt. He's just another character in the whole cast as far as I'm concerned," he shrugs.

Based on what he now knows, Mr. Preston believes the crisis that occurred in Maryland last year was bound to happen sooner or later, particularly after the run on Ohio S&Ls earlier in 1985. "Without Ohio, I don't think it would have happened as soon as it did. But I think it would have happened within a year," he says.

Throughout the arduous investigation, he and his staff labored 10, 14 and even 19 hours a day to deliver the report by its Jan. 8 deadline. As an antitrust lawyer who is accustomed to tackling complex cases that occasionally have taken years to complete, he threw himself into the task at hand. But this time there was a difference. "I've never had a case that required the kind of organization that this did. We started from scratch

and we had to accomplish such a broad scope of work within a limited period of time," he says.

"One of the main things I brought to this job was a total lack of experience in the savings and loan industry. I didn't have any preconceived notions or prejudices. Nor did I have any political ambitions for myself or for anyone else." He didn't have much choice concerning the latter. As a condition of serving as special counsel, he agreed not to run for office or be appointed to one for three years.

Politics, more than anything throughout the investigation, complicated matters enormously. "I could tell as soon as I asked somebody a question how they felt politically—whether they were a Hughes supporter or not, whether they were a Sachs supporter or not," he recalls, referring to Attorney General and gubernatorial candidate Stephen H. Sachs. "I tried to report everything they said one way or the other, but I couldn't lose sight of their attitudes."

And then other political questions surfaced as soon as the report itself was released—this time about the relatively mild criticism that some believe Governor Hughes and Mr. Sachs received. Most of the serious blame leveled by the Preston report fell upon people like Jeffrey Levitt and Gerald S. Klein, who was one of the owners of Merritt Commercial Savings and Loan, along with the regulators in the

Have Subpoena, Will Travel

"I'm a wisecracker," says Woody Preston, smiling as he recalls the early-morning phone call last summer from the governor's mansion that summoned him to serve as special counsel for the state's investigation of the S&L crisis.

Relaxing with a cup of coffee, Preston thought the Governor was calling in reference to "the party of the century" to be held that evening. "What do you need tonight, more bourbon?" I joked with the Governor. He gave me seven days to consider the appointment, but I knew then that I wanted to do it," says Western Maryland's former board chairman (1971-1982).

Less than a week later Woody walked into the State House in Annapolis, his golden retriever Kelly by his side. "She is an old dog, and I didn't want to leave her in the hot car while I went in. But I had to get special permission first."

Preston's skill at cutting through bureaucracy helped him uncover the chicanery of thrift owners and their accomplices. Given the power of subpoena, Preston went right to work: "I like having the power of subpoena," he is quoted as saying in a *National Law Journal* article. "I've really gotten a kick out of the idea of really



Four WMC cohorts: Bill Pennington '44, Ed Mogowski '44, Woody Preston '44, and Sig Jensen '47.

having the muscle to find out the things I have. You suspect things, and you subpoena, and more often than not, you found out what you suspected was there all along."

Preston does not believe, however, that greed and corruption are more rampant in Maryland than elsewhere. "We have a particularly active U.S. Attorney's Office," he says, "and more cases are prosecuted."

But Maryland's S&L scandal is "a history without heroes," Preston says. It is a remark he used as the introduction to his report to the legislature and one he first heard in a conversation he had with Maryland Attorney General Steve Sachs early in the investigation. "I called him later when I was composing the report's opening paragraphs and asked him if I could use that line," Preston says.

As a young soldier in the audience of a Broadway production, he had the thrill of meeting Eleanor Roosevelt, one of his heroes. "It's one of many memories I share with two of my old WMC classmates, Bill Pennington '44 and Ed Mogowski '44. We were in the last row of seats reserved for GIs—a rowdy bunch enjoying a night on the town. When Mrs. Roosevelt walked in the theatre and sat down behind us, we all stood and applauded."

Plaudits for Preston's work with the investigation have included praise for the report's "clear . . . compelling" accounts of wrongdoing. It's "a model government document" that is "devoid of legalese," says one editorial writer for *The Baltimore Sun*. The report has even become something of a best seller, going through three printings. In fact, in the eyes of many Maryland S&L depositors, the history of the state's S&L crisis now not only has a sleuth but a hero.

—JM

state's Division of Savings and Loan Associations and officials from the now-defunct Maryland State Savings Share Corporation (MSSIC), the private insurer for Maryland's 102 state-chartered savings associations.

Those who worked with Preston say his working style is neither autocratic nor laissez-faire. He simply expects the best from his people. "But I don't do it in a demanding way," he insists. "But if we're going to stay together, people are going to have to perform."

His law firm, with its stable of 80-plus lawyers, ranks about seventh largest in the city. If larger or stuffer firms

cultivate what might be described as a three-piece suit style, Mr. Preston's falls more into the shirt-sleeve category. "We have plenty of people who wear three-piece suits, but the atmosphere is just more informal," he says. Young lawyers try cases and deal with clients, instead of languishing as mere memo writers. Within the legal community, the firm also has a reputation for generously accepting more than its share of indigent cases.

As a young lawyer fresh out of the University of Maryland Law School in 1949, Mr. Preston started out trying injury and accident cases. He graduated from Western Maryland College in 1944

with a degree in English and history. In school, Mr. Preston was a quick study but not especially industrious. He decided upon law he says, half-jokingly, because, "My father told me he didn't think I was going to make it as a baseball player."

In 1942, the Army borrowed him just as he was starting his junior year in college and trained him as an infantryman to take part in the invasion of Japan. "We were on our way to Japan when the bomb dropped," he remembers. An eight-month stint as part of the occupation force followed instead.

A native Baltimorean with an old-line Maryland surname, he's quick to point out

that he isn't among the blue-blood set. His father worked as an office manager in a meat market. "My father was the greatest guy in the world. He was never jealous of anybody, ever," he says proudly. "He certainly tried to pass that quality on to me."

His first job as a lawyer was with a small Baltimore law firm where he worked for two years before settling down with his present firm and his rapidly expanding family. Between 1947 and 1955, he and his wife produced four sons. Family responsibilities pushed his political hopes into the background, but his various charitable and civic activities have allowed him at least to taste



Will new laws
prevent another
such crisis?
"No law is better
than the people
administering it."

what life as a politician would be like.

When he delivered his 56-minute speech to the state legislature on Jan. 9 and described a spreading "virus" of wheeling-dealing and self-protection that brought the savings and loan industry to the brink of ruin, it was like sitting down at a feast. He remembers the hush that fell over the assembly as he began to speak.

"I thought they were extremely attentive," he says dryly.

After years of experience in arguing legal cases, including one that took him before the U.S. Supreme Court, Mr. Preston says he wasn't nervous as all eyes focused on him. Being an ex-college baseball player whose dream was to play in the big leagues, it was a moment that thrilled him as much as hitting a home run in Memorial Stadium.

"How many times do you get to address the General Assembly of Maryland meeting in a joint session?" he asks, his eyes beaming like a kid's at the memory.

"When we finish this job, I think we will have covered what the state really needs to see to it that the people who are primarily responsible for what happened receive appropriate sanctions and that the state is in a position to recover whatever it is entitled to recover," he promises.

He declines to comment about whether more bombshells are forthcoming, but he says he "will be recommending criminal and civil

Woody's Team: Good as Gold



Five years out of Duke University Law School, Carl R. Gold '78 was one of four attorneys chosen by Woody Preston to work on Maryland's S&L investigative team. But the young attorney already had a history of identification with special causes. He has volunteered his legal counsel to nonprofit causes like Greenpeace and the Washington Committee to Free Soviet Jewry. Even as an undergraduate at Western Maryland, he proved a worthy opponent to former college president, Ralph C. John, who respectfully remembers Gold's environmental concerns relating to the construction of Decker Center.

As part of the S&L investigative team, Gold interviewed many witnesses, a process that often kept him working weekdays, weekends, and even holidays. He also contributed to the writing of the 457-page report delivered to the state legislature on January 9.

Seated in the governor's office suite one February evening, Gold explained that, despite the rigorous workload, "because of the historical significance of the case, it was a heady experience. It was the kind of case that makes a difference, the kind of thing you want to do as a lawyer."

—PD

actions." He and his staff have already proposed overhauling the statutes that govern state-chartered savings and loans. House and Senate committees of the state legislature are in the midst of considering their statute package.

The new proposals call for, among other things, increasing the power of the director of the division of savings and loan associations; imposing civil and criminal penalties on officers, directors and controlling members of savings associations who commit violations; tightening the net worth requirements of institutions; limiting real estate investments made by savings and loans to Maryland or its contiguous states, and requiring written approval from the

division director before stock in savings associations can be sold.

Will the new laws prevent the disaster of last year from occurring again? "No law is any better than the people administering it," Mr. Preston concedes. "And nothing will ever prevent greed or selfishness or carelessness. But I don't think anything like what has happened will ever happen again in the savings and loan industry in Maryland."

Editor's note: Andrea Pawlyna is a feature reporter for The Baltimore Sun and a freelance writer.

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Country fresh and city slick



Food journalist Joanne Hayes would rather have a woodstove than a microwave

fancy items has boosted the country style," says Joanne, explaining that the dream to buy a farm, escape from the city and discover the truth about country life is the reason *Country Living's* sales are up.

Featured in every issue are articles on antiques and collectibles, handmade crafts, real estate, homestyle food recipes, and home decorating using well-worn attic treasures.

"I was raised with antiques," says Joanne, who began her first collection of antique glassware as a teenager. Growing up in rural Carroll County gave Joanne her taste for fresh, wholesome food, and her first cooking lessons were taught by her mother, whose recipe for perfect chocolate marshmallow peanut fudge was featured in the premiere issue of *Country Cooking*.

As a home economist, Joanne is upset by the radiation of food products and strongly advocates that an international symbol be used to mark irradiated food. "Processed food is in demand as more families cook with microwaves. In the next four years 80 percent of families will own a microwave. But I'd rather have a woodstove than a microwave," she says. She laughingly admits to owning a microwave only because she won one at a press promotion party, much to the amusement of her co-workers.

"I shop for all natural foods whenever I get the chance and participated in a food co-op for six years," Joanne says. Whenever possible she buys fresh fish or produce at small city grocers on her way home from work but loves to return to her parents' home in Carroll County to buy home-grown fruits and vegetables.

When not writing about food or trying out recipes in the test kitchens, she teaches food styling, the art of arranging, preparing, and designing food for photography, at the New York University.

What are her favorite foods? "Anything with crabmeat, oysters, and Smithfield ham," she replies. Spoken like a downhome girl.

—JM

When country girl Joanne Lamb Hayes '61 moved to New York City and entered the world of magazine publishing, she was often the target of friendly teasing from her co-workers, who reminded her that "you can take the girl out of the country, but you can't take the country out of the girl." Now she laughs last and feels quite at home as food editor of *Country Living*, a magazine specializing in promoting the notion that if it comes from the country, it's got to be good.

In fact, the magazine's success and Joanne's talent for creating menus and developing recipes for the country kitchen cook have inspired the Hearst Corporation to launch a new specialty magazine, *Country Cooking*.

"I double duty as food editor for both magazines now," says Joanne, whose trim, petite figure belies her profession.

Her office, located in the Hearst Building at 224 W. 57th St. in NYC, is just a few blocks from the Lincoln Center and Central Park. Joanne, in jogging shoes,

walks the several blocks to work from her apartment, shared with her husband Thomas W. Hayes, Jr. '62, a professor of English at Baruch College, and their teenagers Heather and Claire. The older daughter attends the "famed" LaGuardia High School of Music and the Arts.

At Western Maryland Joanne majored in home economics, a program that was discontinued in 1963. She continued her studies at the University of Maryland, where she earned a master's degree in home economics and communications and worked as a freelance photo food stylist while her children were young.

"The food fad has been strong for the past 10 to 12 years and specialty magazines have been popular," she says. Joanne has nearly 20 years of experience as a home economist with a variety of publications, including *Family Circle* and *McCall's*, where her regular column "No Time To Cook" and subsequent book by the same title were published.

"Baby boomers' yearning for the past and their willingness to pay more for

Lessons from "Sesame Street"



Visiting the set of "Sesame Street" in New York City were members of a Western Maryland College January-term class: Row 1 (left to right)—Maryann Rada, Rebecca Gagnon, Robert Ballinger; Row 2 (left to right)—Laura Nickoles, LeEllen Greeley, Norman Stiles (head writer for "Sesame Street"), Karen Rex; Row 3 (left to right)—Lynn Fangmeyer, Lisa Ricci, and Howard Orenstein (associate professor of psychology and teacher of the course "Open Sesame").

WMC students get behind-the-scenes look at television's greatest educator

By Patty Donohoe and
Pinky Muller

All the Muppets are growing up and getting married. I feel so old," says 21-year-old Karen Rex, who with seven other WMC students visited the "Sesame Street" set in New York City as part of a January-term course.

Aging Muppets? Yes, after all, they've been in our living rooms influencing our children's minds since 1969. Star of the show, Big Bird, no longer poses the questions of a naive five-year-old.

As Norman Stiles, head writer for the show and WMC honorary degree recipient, explains, "The character of Big Bird has deepened and become richer over the years. He can't go around asking *what letter is this* anymore, so now a new childlike character—Elmo—fills that slot."

Learning about the maturation of the "Sesame Street" characters was only one revelation to the students in "Open Sesame," a course designed by Howard Orenstein, associate professor of psychology and friend of Stiles. The course's objective was to give students an insider's look at how abstract educational goals get transformed into a concrete, entertaining television program.

Students also learned how much thought, research, and just plain old hard work it takes to produce one of the 130 shows aired each year.

"It takes a good heart and mind to talk to kids," said LeEllen Greeley, a freshman psychology/social work major. As part of the course requirements in preparation to their "Sesame Street" visit, students studied the goals and objectives of the Children's Television Workshop (CTW) researchers, actors, and writers and wrote their own versions of a "Sesame Street" script. But when Stiles reviewed their scripts, the class learned that they had not always met the objectives of the show. "We don't teach manners, for instance," says Stiles, "and we

Joe Rubin



Norman Stiles, head writer at "Sesame Street," tells students that the show uses light parodies of contemporary culture to appeal to adults as well as children.

present material in a positive context."

"As long as our main concern is what we can teach children—and entertain them at the same time—instead of selling them something, then we'll be okay," Stiles adds.

Over the years, staff writers and researchers have met hundreds of their objectives and come up with new ones to reflect changing social issues and the increased sophistication of young viewers. But four years ago CTW staff writers faced a crisis: "How do you tell a five-year-old that one of show's major characters died—in real life? We had to decide what to tell a child," Stiles says, "and, after much thought, chose three goals: that Mr. Hooper died, that he wouldn't be back, and that he would be missed."

Stiles won an Emmy for the resulting script, which Orenstein's class studied along with seeing a tape of the show that aired in November 1983. CTW staff members had hoped that this show, of all shows, would be aired on a day when parents could also be there to watch it with their children. "Was it just a coincidence that it aired on Thanksgiving Day, or was there more to it?" Stiles asks as he shrugs and glances upward.

Watching taped reruns of that show and others conjured up a feeling of *deja vu* for members of the "Open Sesame" class. "I remember sitting in our den and watching 'Sesame Street' with my little brother," says Rex, a communications



major who now understands what a significant influence the show had in forming her values.

"It helped me be open-minded," she adds, "and gave me more exposure to different kinds of people."

Even though some of the show's actors have grown up and gone away over the years, Orenstein's students still felt the enchantment of the set and its characters. The show had not lost its appeal, not only fulfilling the students' expectations, but exceeding them.

"Everyone on the studio set got along. They laughed and had fun and were even friendly to the little kids on the set—picking them up and hugging them," says Lisa Ricci, a junior psychology major who will student teach next year.

"I got a hug from Gordon. It was nice," says Maryann Rada, a sophomore majoring in English.

That caring feeling was one of the goals for the "We'll Watch Out for You"

"I'd love to take him home with me," says Karen Rex of the show's little red furball, Elmo.

segment being filmed the day of the students' visit. Cast regulars Gordon, Maria, and Bob, dressed as three police officers, harmonized to a tune teaching children where to turn for help. Only the fourth take of the three-minute segment met the exacting standards of the director.

"I was amazed how long it took to put a production together," says Rebecca Gagnon, a sophomore political science major.

"I don't know how you couldn't want to work on that set," says Rex, who also was impressed by the crew's personal warmth and professional attention to details.

"After seeing their objectives and how they work, I want my children to learn the lessons of 'Sesame Street,' too."

"Sometimes, you have to take yourself aside and give yourself a pep talk," says George Thomas, who has had to reach . . .

An Agreement with Life



Joe Rubino

There is a big difference in learning to work with research rats and in learning to work with people," says Dr. George Thomas '59, a biochemist and cytogeneticist who has been with the Kennedy Institute for Handicapped Children in Baltimore since its opening in 1967.

The Institute serves more than 6,000 mentally and physically handicapped children a year with its inpatient hospital and outpatient clinics. In its professional affiliation with The Johns Hopkins University, the Institute is also involved with medical research and with the training of health care professionals.

These latter two areas are the focus of Thomas's work. As director of the Institute's genetics laboratories, he conducts research that provides physicians with diagnostic clues and that explores the causes of developmental disabilities. And as a Hopkins faculty member in various departments at the university and at the Hopkins hospital, he trains medical and doctoral students in medical genetics.

"Working with people is a life-and-death situation," Thomas says, explaining that students who are well trained in technical aspects of research may not have had exposure to the human side of genetics.

"You have to learn what an abnormal-

ity in DNA means in terms of a person's life. I've learned . . . as a parent of a handicapped child," he says in a firm but modest tone of voice that gives no clues as to whether his characteristic facial expression is one of seriousness or sadness . . . or both. It is obvious, though, that Thomas has learned how to make decisions that are crucial and, sometimes, painful.

Such was the case for the decision to place his oldest daughter Patricia, now 22, in a group home not far from the Thomas residence in Howard County. Thomas and his wife were urged to institutionalize Patricia—born with cerebral palsy and mental retardation—when she was a child, but the Thomases resisted and kept her at home until she was 19.

From the beginning Patricia's handicaps raised many questions in her father's mind, questions without answers, questions that spurred Thomas to use his academic background in biochemistry and his clinical lab experience with the U.S. Army Medical Service Corps to concentrate on the relatively new field of human genetics. That was 20 years ago. Today, "medical genetics is exploding—it changes all the time and very rapidly," Thomas says.

He spends hours each week combing an index of all the journals published in the field and consults a computerized data base to get a read out of the current 50 to 60 articles pertinent to a new disease that a patient may have. All of this, along with the time he devotes to supervising and training a staff of 15, cuts into the time he can spend in basic research.

"Equipment, technicians, space and time are expensive. Sheer imagination and intelligence are needed," he says of his everyday professional challenges. Yet over the years his research has made significant contributions in the field, especially in the area of cytogenetic and biochemical defects associated with developmental abnormalities.

Confronted daily with a less than perfect world, Thomas has learned certain

strategies for dealing with pain and suffering. "I've had to come to some type of agreement with life," he says. "This is the way it is. Fretting doesn't change it."

What can be done, however, is to "maximize whatever's been given," he says, adding that "what also offsets the negative is that there are people who care." He fears, however, that the advances that have been made in the past 20 years in care for the handicapped may be somewhat jeopardized by the current crunch of financial resources. At such times, he says, "one of the first groups to go are those who can't speak for themselves."

But Thomas will surely be speaking for them in his new appointment to the National Advisory Child Health and Human Development Council. Made up of professionals and laymen, the council makes recommendations that direct the programs of the National Institute of Child Health and Human Development.

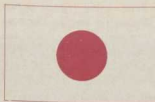
Thomas attributes part of his own development to his Carroll County roots, including the years he spent on the Hill. "My mother was a schoolteacher in the Carroll County system, and I was a product of that system. I had a scholarship to go to Western Maryland. I also worked in the old dining hall for 50 cents an hour (plus meals) and made \$27 a month from ROTC. That got me through," he says, still feeling a debt of gratitude for the scholarship and chance to study at a liberal arts college.

He's also grateful for the family farm in Carroll County, where he can "recharge the batteries," with other members of the Thomas family, including his sister, Sally Barns of Carroll County, and his brother Dennis, who is an aide to Donald Regan and an assistant to President Reagan.

"Carroll County has changed so much in the past 20 years," Thomas says.

So has the field of human genetics and treatment for the handicapped. George Thomas has been there to make those changes ones for the better. —PD

HOW TO SUCCEED IN COLLEGE WITHOUT REALLY TRYING



Flunking out of a
university in Japan
is hard to do—
but for Japanese
students, college is
just a short vacation
in a lifetime of
learning.

By Leslie Brunetta

Japan has a joke university system," says John Zeugner, professor of history at Worcester Polytechnic Institute. Between 1976 and 1983, Zeugner spent four years in Japan as a Fulbright Senior Lecturer and visiting professor of cultural history. At the prestigious Osaka, Kobe, and Keio universities, he was surprised to find dingy buildings and infrequently used libraries. Students enrolled in up to 30 courses a term, did little or no homework, spoke up only when called on by the professor, and sometimes made their first appearances at final exams.

Yet, joke university system or no, Japan produces twice as many engineers per capita as the U.S., and its production workers use sophisticated mathematical operations on the shop floor. And even though it has a land-mass the size of Montana, the world's greatest population density per acre of arable land, and nearly no natural resources, Japan is the second-greatest economic power on earth, ranking only behind the U.S. Something's going right in Japan's educational system. What is it?

The answer is not as simple as some would-be American education reformers would have it. Just zeroing in on differences in teaching techniques, government expenditures, or number of hours spent in school ignores some larger issues. "There's the open assumption in Japanese society that age zero to five is a time for you, university days are a time for you, and late retirement is a time for you," says Zeugner. "The rest of the time is for Japan." It's this concept—that the successful individual belongs to the group and cooperates with others to

bring about the group's success—that perhaps most distinguishes Japan's cultural ethos from that of the U.S.

Most people in Japan define themselves by the role they play in the workforce—a person is measured by what he does and where he does it. And the social system is intensely hierarchical: "It is almost true," says Norman Taylor, Charles A. Dana Professor of Economics and director of Japanese Studies at Franklin & Marshall College, "that no two people are on exactly the same social plane."

But Japan's hierarchy is not based on a Western notion of class privilege at birth; 96 percent of Japanese people consider themselves middle class. A Japanese student has one chance, and probably one chance only, to stake a place in society—and that chance is the university entrance examination.

"How you do at university in Japan," says Robert H. Chambers, president of Western Maryland College, who spent a sabbatical in Japan, "is much less important than which university you go to." Everyone in Japan knows that Tokyo University, known as Todai, is the country's No. 1 university. It's not that Todai is the oldest, or the most socially exclusive, or has the strongest academic departments, it's—simply—No. 1. If you want to enter the government bureaucracy, which is the country's most prestigious profession, then you have to go to Todai: The bureaucracy recruits from Todai, and from Todai only.

Everyone knows what the second, third, fourth, and 15th universities are, too. And which university feeds Honda, which feeds Mitsubishi, which feeds Hitachi. Couple this with the fact that most of the country's prestigious jobs amount to lifetime affiliations, and the

entrance exam suddenly becomes just about the most important event in life. "Once you get a very hierarchical system pegged to an entrance exam to a university system," says Zeugner, "then that one shot is going to take care of your career."

The employers' recruitment system is so entrenched that almost every student in Japan—98 percent attend high school (which is non-compulsory), with 40 percent going on to college—understands from an early age that doing well on the university entrance exams is crucial. The exams are grueling and they're the only criterion for entrance to universities: It makes no difference if you're a good baseball player, a good musician, or a student leader. How you stack up against everyone else taking the test is all that counts.

"The Japanese system is almost the opposite of the American system, where the high school is a kind of socializing joke and college is where you knuckle down," says Zeugner. In Japan, high school is the most intense part of an educational crescendo leading to the university-exam climax. From the ages of five, four, and sometimes even three, Japanese students are encouraged to take their studies seriously.

The curriculum studied by six-year-olds in Tokyo is the same as that studied by six-year-olds in the country's rural areas: The entire public education system is controlled by a central authority, which can build a general, national consensus on what and how children should learn. That's not the only basic difference between Japan and the U.S.: In Japan, the school year is 240 days long, children have quite large amounts of homework from the first grade on, there's no tracking, and school populations are amazingly homogeneous, both racially and economically.

To a large extent, rote learning is an essential part of Japanese education simply because being able to understand the written language means memorizing thousands of ideographic characters—it's often not until the twelfth grade that students can fully understand a daily newspaper. It's relatively easy, then, to use rote learning in other subjects, too. But the common Western stereotype of the Japanese child being force-fed history

dates and math formulae is far from the truth, according to Merry I. White, director of international education at Harvard's Graduate School of Education. Observing Japanese elementary school classes, White found children to be actively engaged in their lessons, enthusiastically shouting out questions, answers, and suggestions to their teachers.

In a fifth-grade math lesson on cubing, for instance, the teacher asked the students to write down their feelings about this new concept, and then asked them to think how the surface and volume of a cube might be measured. The class then broke up into study groups: some were given cardboard and rulers, while others worked together on problems. Each group competed to finish first. Later, the teacher gave the groups a problem whose solution was beyond them, but did not provide an answer at the end of the class nor set a deadline for finding the solution. White discovered that the children remained interested in the problem, even though they could not answer it for several days.

There are a few things to notice here, White says. One is that the teacher was more interested in getting the kids into the process of learning than in simply getting the answer out of them. Another is that the major emphasis was placed on group rather than individual achievement. Teachers are responsible for making up groups of mixed abilities and for making sure that everyone takes an active part. "To the Japanese," says White, "effort is much more important than ability."

Where the tempo quickens is in junior high school. Here, most students encounter scholastic stratification for the first time—they have to worry not only about the entrance examinations for universities, but also about getting into the high schools with the best university entrance results. By this time, nearly 60 percent of urban students attend *juku*—the private after-school schools (paid for by parents and unregulated by the central educational commission) that prime students for this series of entrance exams.

"There's a dual track," says Zeugner. "There's public or private school from 8:30 to 3:00 and on Saturday mornings, then there's *juku* for a few hours every day." Karl Zimmer, industrial professor of Mechanical Engineering at Villanova

University, has stayed with families while on cultural exchange trips to Japan and says that children aren't forced by their parents to go off to *juku*: "Students are very anxious to go. The son of the family we stayed with went to *juku* two or three days a week even in the summer. During the summer, he only had two weeks off."

"The relationship between the family and the school can get very heavy in junior high and high school," according to Merry White. Because the politically left-of-center national teachers' union exerts pressure for reform of the exam system, teachers in the regular public schools try to teach a broader range of topics and interpretations than that tested by the entrance examiners. While parents may not like the idea of the more narrow *juku* system, most find it hard to sacrifice their child's future chances for their own ideals.

Given this hard-driving system, Japanese teen-agers live considerably differently than do their U.S. counterparts. When the hours spent by Japanese and U.S. students are added up, the Japanese have spent four more years in school over the twelve years of elementary and secondary school than have the Americans, even if *juku* is excluded. Academic students rarely take after-school or summer jobs, and they spend relatively little time with their friends. Almost all their efforts are toward the exams. The result is that Japanese high school graduates perform better on standardized tests than their peers in any other country, and are reckoned to have achieved a level of education equal to that of average U.S. college graduates.

We've broken you, so now you have four years to put yourself back together." That's John Zeugner's interpretation of the university experience for most Japanese students. Once students get into university—and some spend a year or more as *rōnin* ("lordless wandering samurai"), studying independently to retake the exams—they play sports, join clubs, and socialize with all the energy once reserved for their studies. A few students do take their studies seriously, says Zeugner, "but they're considered a bit strange, and there isn't any support mechanism for them."

Just because most Japanese students slack off during their college years doesn't mean that age 18 marks the end of their education. "Obviously, Japanese primary and secondary education work terrifically," says Zeugner, "but it's the follow-up that works even better."

Once the government or a private company picks up its graduates from the universities, it provides them with a broad practical education not only in the specifics of their own jobs, but also in the workings of the industry or government as a whole. "There's a little shutdown period from 18 to 22," observes Zeugner, "but from 22 to 60 there's enormous pressure to get more and more

knowledge." Companies sponsor in-house study groups, seminars, and usually an experience abroad for their employees. Perhaps because companies can count on retaining employees over the course of a career, they don't feel obliged to justify such training with short-term benefits. "There may be long-term payoffs," says Zeugner, "but to the Japanese, the learning itself is payoff enough."

In any case, the Japanese businessman's definition of useful knowledge is much broader than that of his competitor in the U.S., according to Leon Stover, a 1950 graduate of Western Maryland College, professor of anthropology at the

Illinois Institute of Technology, and the first non-Japanese to teach at Todai graduate school: "The Japanese have a very practical approach. Professionals say, 'We study literature in order to understand human nature so, as to use it in business.'" Much of Japanese culture is based on ancient Chinese philosophy, says Merry White, and it shows in modern corporate and government policy: "The Japanese see education as a life-long process. It's an ancient Chinese tradition that virtue is acquired through learning."

It's almost impossible in Japan to be a self-made man," says Takeko K. Stover, senior lecturer in Japanese history at Roosevelt University and a graduate of Japanese Women's University, "so people feel you can sacrifice your younger years in order to get into the best university." Karl Zimmer found this to be a sobering aspect of Japanese life: "The children don't have any opportunity to play or just to do nothing." And, says Merry White, the system can be unbearable for the out-of-the-ordinary child: "There really isn't a place for the kid who's truly eccentric or extraordinarily bright."

There are some educational as well as social drawbacks to the Japanese system, according to American observers. "By high school, their education is very much a cramming," says Norman Taylor. "They know a lot more than their U.S. counterparts, but they don't get much training in analytical thinking until after university." And many Americans tie this cramming and the slacking off during college years with the Japanese's reputation as copiers, rather than innovators: "Science and math people say the critical moment for new ideas comes between the ages of 18 and 35," says Zeugner, "and the Japanese are throwing a sizable chunk of those years out the window."

But the Japanese recognize the weight of these problems and take them seriously as stumbling-blocks on the path to post-industrial success. Education consistently shows up on Prime Minister's Office polls as the nation's No. 1 concern, and education makes the headlines nearly every day. Says Merry White, "Just the fact that education can be such a high-profile topic in Japan is humbling for Americans."



Jeff Deaver

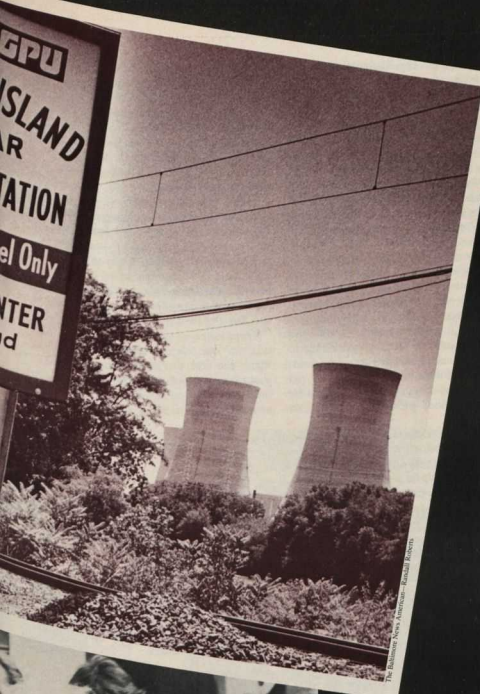
PANIC



AP/Wide World Photos

Hijackings, AIDS, missing children, international terrorism, natural and industrial disasters—everyone can list events with the potential to ignite outbreaks of fear. It's much harder to explain how panic works.





The only thing to fear is fear itself, Franklin Delano Roosevelt told the nation in his first inaugural address. Today, fear seems inescapable. Forty percent of Americans expect a nuclear war within 10 years; the same number predict another industrial accident on the order of 1979's Three Mile Island catastrophe. And in the past year, 1.4 million Americans changed their travel plans in the wake of the hijacking of the *Achille Lauro*.

AP Wirephotos

By Marshall Ledger

After the hijacking of the cruise ship *Achille Lauro*, Marilyn Klinghoffer, widowed when the hijackers killed her wheelchair-bound husband, Leon, told a subcommittee of the U.S. House of Representatives: "My husband's death has made a difference in the way people now perceive their vulnerability. I believe what happened to the passengers on the *Achille Lauro* and to my family can happen to anyone at any time and at any place."

She gauged the American pulse accurately. Of 6.5 million Americans who had arranged trips abroad last year, an estimated 1.4 million changed plans because of that hijacking and other incidents. The figure represents a massive shift in reaction to activity that, as tolled by the Vice President's Task Force on Combatting Terrorism, claimed only 23 American lives in 1985.

Terrorism is not the only locus of perceived vulnerability for Americans. AIDS—Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome—is causing fearful parents to yank their children from schools in which a schoolmate, or even a sibling of a classmate, has been diagnosed as having the disease. At a March conference in Washington, D.C., health-care officials talked of colleagues afraid to treat AIDS patients. Elisabeth Kubler-Ross, known for her work with dying people, spoke of the resistance she encountered in trying to establish a hospice at her Virginia farm for 15 children dying of AIDS; property values would fall, her neighbors told her.

Approximately 18,500 cases of AIDS have been recorded in the U.S., including 9,800 deaths. Research is gaining ground. The virus has been identified. All in all, no evidence points to contagion by casual contact. Nonetheless, as Merle A. Sande wrote recently in *The New England Journal of Medicine*, Americans—physicians among them—are gripped by "an epidemic of fear."

Americans are also growing more fearful of atomic power. Howard Ball, dean of the College of Social and Behavioral Science and professor of political science at the University of Utah, traced the development of one such instance in *Justice Downwind*, published in February: When the U.S. government conducted above-ground nuclear tests in Nevada in the 1950s, the Utah residents in the path

of the fallout were assured of the safety of the blasts. An editorial in one local newspaper was headlined, "Spectacular Atomic Explosions Mean Progress in Defense, No Cause for Panic." Children played in the radioactive dust as though it were snow, and the various cancers they have since developed are now a cause for lawsuits.

Industry is suspect, too. In the early 1960s, according to Roger E. Kasperson, of Clark University's Center for Technology, Environment, and Development, the public expressed confidence about the disposal of radioactive wastes. Since then, following leaks of stored waste, not to mention explosions in transporting such material, disposal has led to "volatile" community reactions all over the country. As many as 50,000 people fled their homes in the wake of the 1979 accident at Three Mile Island. Public opinion polls tell a similar story: Some 40 percent of Americans predict a catastrophic industrial accident in the near future; the same figure expect a nuclear war within ten years.

Officials now speak of "unscaring" the public, but the task is not easy. People overestimate the risks of dramatic or sensational causes of death and underestimate undramatic causes, says Paul Slovic of Decision Research, a Eugene, Oregon-based risk assessment firm. The "imaginability" of an event, he says, blurs the distinction "between what is (remotely) possible and what is probable."

When people are uncertain, Slovic continues, they reduce the anxiety generated by denying the uncertainty, "thus making the risk seem either so small that it can safely be ignored or so large that it clearly should be avoided." They hate probabilities; "they want to know exactly what will happen." Slovic tells of an experimenter who tried to convey the smallness of one part of toxic substance per billion by comparing it to a single crouton in a five-ton salad. The comparison made the degree of contamination so easily imaginable that it was grossly and erroneously magnified. The analogy, meant to reassure, backfired—adding to the potential for panic.

Panic—not necessarily in a medical sense, but in the sense in which Utahans and parents concerned about AIDS and 1.4 million were overseas travelers understand it—is a possible result of something mysterious,

perceived as unpredictable in occurrence, erratic, dreaded, and a threat to life and social values. But what panic is, is less easy to say. (A list of conflicting opinions is found on page XI.) Unfortunately, panic is not detected simply, as Sophocles suggested, by seeing whose hair is standing on end.

"Panic can take many forms," says Stewart Agras, director of behavioral medicine at Stanford University and president of the Association for the Advancement of Behavior Therapy. Agras treats individuals, and describes the obsessiveness of afflicted individuals in *Panic: Facing Fears, Phobias, and Anxiety*, but he suggests that inchoate fears experienced singly might apply to people in groups as well: "I think the feeling state is identical"—wanting to flee a situation, stopped only by consideration of what others may think. "And all the physiological changes would be similar—blood pressure and heart rate

going up, increase in the hormones that get these things going, the muscles tensing, ready for flight."

In clinical practice, can he separate the biological, cultural, psychological, and social factors of panic? "In an individual, it's almost impossible," he says, "and when you come down to it, it doesn't matter very much."

"There are major problems of getting back and forth from psychological and sociological processes," says Peter H. Knapp, associate professor of sociology at Villanova University. "Everyone recognizes that it's important to do so, but how one does so, and gets a whole that is more than the sum of its parts rather than less, has proven to be very difficult."

Knapp offers a sociological explanation for one variety of panic: wild flight, the sort that is discouraged in packed theaters and nightclubs. "What is involved," he says, "is a kind of 'prisoner's dilemma,' in which, yes, if every-

Signs of fearful times: Queens, N.Y., students boycotted their school (below), which admitted a student with AIDS; the U.S. embassy in Paris beefed up its security after the 1982 murder of a military attaché.



one walks to the nearest exit of a burning building, almost everyone will get out, and if everyone stampedes to it, virtually nobody will get out.

"And so, in the abstract, it would be better for people not to stampede. But people in the building are not in the abstract—they're in the building, and if they see others running to the exit, they know that anyone who walks there is surely not going to get out. Yet running means the likelihood of a jammed exit. Obviously, powerful emotions are aroused, but they aren't the key to the thing. The key is that the outcome for you depends on other people. The objective consequences of running or not running suddenly become very different."

Panic, Knapp continues, is an unstable, self-reinforcing event. But he feels that it is difficult to formulate an umbrella theory of panic because responses to AIDS or terrorism or industrial accidents might be "not a set, but

sets, of different things." And theory requires a more systematically defined data-base. The alternative approach to studying panic, he points out, is case history, discrete events in which a plausible interpretation is put forth for each one.

Case histories are the staple of Charles Mackay's *Extraordinary Popular Delusions and the Madness of Crowds* (the first edition was published in 1841). One of Mackay's examples of economic speculation involves the tulipomania that seized Holland in the 1630s—when prices for the bulbs fell abruptly, there was widespread commercial ruin. But in the boom's heyday, a landowner went so far as to offer 12 acres of land for a single bulb.

Mackay attributed the Dutch infatuation with tulips to solicitude for the weakness of the cultivated plants ("as a mother often loves her sick and ever-ailing child better than her more healthy

offspring"). He needed different explanations to account for such other mass attractions as the Crusades, witch hunts, alchemy, beards, thieves, duels, and prisoners—a series of what he called "moral epidemics," about which he concluded that people "go mad in herds, while they only recover their senses slowly, and one by one."

Recent research is more precise and intellectually satisfying, but it has not resolved the question of how masses of people fall into panic. Hadley Cantril, a public-opinion expert based at Princeton University, studied the famous overreaction to Orson Welles's "War of the Worlds" radio play broadcast on Oct. 30, 1938. Cantril and his associates were on the scene promptly (their book, *The Invasion from Mars*, appeared in 1940), and they ascertained that a panic actually occurred: Of an audience of 6 million, an estimated 1.2 million were taken in.

After interviewing 135 people, Cantril



the Only Aids
I want in School
the School Aids.

AP/Wide World Photos



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"War of the Worlds," a radio play presented by Orson Welles on Oct. 30, 1938, didn't seem like fiction to an estimated 1.2 million listeners. Not only did most of the victims tune in too late to catch the disclaimers, they were also, claim some researchers, susceptible to panic because of their own personality traits—phobias, lack of self-confidence, individual worry.



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A stranger's death in dramatic circumstances touches others. Perhaps the "stranger" has already touched lives through his work, as Beatle John Lennon, murdered in December 1980, had affected a generation. Or perhaps strangeness is removed by the event's horror. Aid poured into Mexico City from around the world after last year's earthquake. Many "victims" rose above the panic to become heroes—University of Delaware sociologist Enrico Quarantelli estimates that victims and neighbors performed as much as 85 percent of the rescue work.



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concluded that the victims failed in "critical ability," by which he meant that they did not correct their misperceptions by turning to other stations or calling friends. They accepted the prestige of the radio and the supposed newscast, and of the authorities, including the announcer, the "Secretary of the Interior," and the Princeton astronomer played by Welles.

The victims, Cantril went on to state, were susceptible because of their own personality traits—phobias, lack of self-confidence, individual sources of worry. They were also influenced by having tuned in late (thereby missing one of the disclaimers), by seeing others disturbed, and by being separated from their families when they were listening. He also cited some general conditions: a disturbing sense that the economic, social, and political worlds of 1938 were changing; fear of technology; and the war scare.

The day after the broadcast, *The New York Times* reported, "Radio Listeners in Panic, Taking War Drama as Fact." The Federal Communications Commission threatened an investigation. A congress-

man wanted controls slapped upon radio broadcasts. Dorothy Thompson, writing in *The New York Tribune*, felt that the panic did the United States a favor. It revealed, she claimed, an American susceptibility to demagoguery and the failure of the educational system. In particular, it uncovered the dangers of the popularization of science, which "has led to gullibility and new superstitions, rather than to skepticism and the really scientific attitude of mind." She went on to argue for freedom of the air waves.

Howard Koch, the play's scriptwriter, looks back on the event with relief that nobody died in the panic. (He himself found out about the uproar only the next day, at the barbershop.) He credits Thompson with turning around an angry public by her argument that the nation should strengthen itself. A few years later, he notes, "War of the Worlds," translated into Spanish, was broadcast in Lima, Peru, and resulted in a similar panic; there, however, the duped and angry audience turned on the radio station and burned it down.

Koch sees an ominous parallel in the climate of 1938 and that of 1986. "We're living in a kind of dangerous time, anyway—the nuclear thing hanging over us. People sometimes ask me: Would it happen if the play were done again? I would be unwilling to write it now because I think that the state people are in, it *could* happen again." He adds, "We learned from that to be careful in what news we spread—at least, that's what we should have learned."

The Salem witch trials are probably the most scrutinized instance of mass hysteria in U.S. history—"an instance of something; I don't know if hysteria is the right word," says Paul Boyer, professor of history at the University of Wisconsin, who co-authored *Salem Possessed: The Social Origins of Witchcraft*. That outbreak of fear in 1692, he notes, "did not simply explode in a random, formless way." Rather, it followed established lines of economic and political conflict in Salem village (where the events occurred), which was



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he feels, should have occurred if the poisoning lasted as long as the events demand.

Instead, he returns to Boyer's conviction about local factionalism and extends it, arguing that authority figures must legitimate the proceedings that lead to panic. Elsewhere in New England, he observes, ministers tactfully steered allegedly possessed individuals away from pressing their charges. In Salem, however, the minister encouraged the girls; one was his own daughter, and another lived in his house. The courts, contrary to their convention, chose to accept "spectral" evidence—hallucinations or coincidences—and the girls, allowed to make unanswerable accusations, were legitimized as genuine witch-finders.

Because confession was generally a method to escape execution, most of the accused confessed, adding to the credence of the charges. And this large number of confessions added to the stature of the "evidence" while simultaneously fueling the panic.

Spanos suggests that mass psychogenic illnesses—a different sort of hysteria—have a similar dependence on figures in authority. At a football game in California, the public-address announcer warned spectators to throw away the concessionaire's soft drink because it might be tainted. Hundreds of people showed signs of food poisoning, whether they had drunk any soda or not. Everyone recovered as soon as officials announced that the soft drink had passed a health test. Typically, biological experts are called in to investigate, and typically they are baffled—until the incident is stamped as a psychological epidemic. "That stops it," Spanos says. "No one wants to get labeled as crazy."

Do Americans constitute a society that is especially liable to panic? Not according to one psychiatric view. Granville Tolley, director of the Dorothea Dix Hospital, a state psychiatric facility in Raleigh, N.C., says, "Avoidance and fear in the absence of clear understanding, or in the presence of what turns out later to be a misunderstanding, is quite a common reaction."

On the other hand, David Riesman, professor emeritus of social sciences at Harvard University, feels that the United States is threatened, in part, because it is a "volatile" society: "My image is of a ferryboat with a very shallow keel, in

which people rush first to one side and then to the other, and it's just good luck that it doesn't tip over."

Americans, he continues, have an "idling panic-proneness" that, once shifted into gear (as in the Tylenol scares), quickly spreads nationwide. The delayed, then overdone reaction reminds Riesman of an episode on, of all things, "Candid Camera," Allen Funt's television program. Movers, Riesman recalls, were called to a particular address to carry away a trunk for shipment. While the owner proceeded to give directions on how to hold the trunk, noises emitted from it. The owner talked on, as if nothing were amiss. The movers glanced warily at the trunk but took no action, even as the noises turned into groans. Only when the voice in the trunk screamed did the movers leap to help.

A contemporary illustration of Riesman's idea of overreaction came recently from Dr. Benjamin Spock. The famous pediatrician was criticizing the wide distribution of pictures of missing children, especially the tactic of printing them on milk cartons. Spock complained that it is "scaring tens of millions of children" for a questionable degree of protection or even aid in finding them. The problem, in part, is social: "In America, we ignore dangers for a long time, then get hysterical about them."

To which Riesman replies, "That sounds like the groaning trunk."

In any contemporary potential panic, the American media act as a sort of wild card. They foster fear and calm; they inform the public about the incident and, in the very process of presenting it, "make it a different thing," as Villanova sociologist Knapp puts it. There are those who feel, for example, that if the media could have been persuaded to stay away from the U.S. embassy in Tehran for three days, the Iranian hostage crisis would have ended within that time.

In arguing in *The New England Journal of Medicine* that physicians must spread the appropriate word about AIDS, Sande indicates his own frustration when he says that "the new knowledge has often produced more public concern than relief." But he does not suggest how his recommendation will change the way even correct information is received.

In some ways, Americans may be steeled against panic—or perhaps are only set up for a bigger fall in yet another version of the groaning trunk. As

split in its attitude toward the neighboring town of Salem. The panic was triggered by the universal belief in witchcraft ("It was no more unrealistic for them to be afraid of witchcraft than it is for us to be afraid of AIDS," he says) and the hysteria of the afflicted girls, but the hatred had been pent up by decades of factional tensions.

In the past 10 years, separate studies of the Salem panic by a psychologist and a historian have argued that the panic can be traced to food poisoning: Some of the villagers were eating bad rye bread. The bread, a Puritan staple, supposedly was contaminated by a fungus similar to LSD, called ergot, which thrives in cool, damp weather—precisely the weather in Salem in the early 1690s.

Nicholas Spanos, professor of psychology at Carleton University in Ottawa, Canada, dismisses that proposition by saying, among other things, that the symptoms of illness exhibited by the girls did not sufficiently fit those caused by ergotism—including permanent neurological damage, even death—which,

Michael Maccoby, a Washington, D.C.-based psychiatrist, psychologist, and anthropologist, puts it, Americans like to take risks: "We have a hard time getting workers to take safety precautions; we don't like to wear seatbelts. As a country, we're rather macho in this regard. We don't like people who are scared."

The trait is historically derived, he points out, since the United States was founded by people who took incredible risks in crossing the ocean, then settling the land. "You could say it's part of our strength. Look—the astronauts are ready to go up again in the shuttle. The country's spirit is: Faint hearts never won anything. But it creates a tendency to repress and deny fear." Maccoby, who has consulted for the State Department on terrorism, adds, "We might be a little better off if we were a little more frightened."

As it happens, the State Department tries to stave off the worst aspects of panic by teaching its foreign-service employees what to expect at their overseas posts. Some need their machismo whittled down, and others need bolstering.

William Burke, who coordinates administrative training in the department, finds that those heading overseas must learn to leave home the American work ethic of getting to the job punctually and regularly (and supervisors must learn to accept the new arrangement). Americans feel that if they have a commitment, they must always deliver on it, he says, "and that's wrong now. You have to be more flexible." And so, if they look out their door in the morning and see anything out of the ordinary, they are told to go back in—and make up the time on Saturday or in some other way. If they enter an airport and sense anything suspicious, they are advised to leave and take a later plane.

Becoming more aware of your surroundings, he says, is a part of the training transferable to the public at large. He remembers reports that passengers on the *Achille Lauro* noticed the terrorists as individuals who acted strangely prior to sailing. "I could see myself, two or three years ago, seeing all that—and getting on the ship, too!"

His course makes students handle models of explosive devices, so that they will recognize them, and it teaches them how to examine a car for a planted bomb. And it advises students to put their papers in order before they leave

the U.S., to set up powers of attorney and make wills; and when they reach their posts, to fill a "bug-out bag" with important documents and a set of clothing in case of a quick evacuation. Is there stress simply from the nature of this advice? "It's less frightening to confront the possibility of danger."

Burke's view is corroborated by Marilyn Holmes, who prepares education films for the State Department. It is hard for the unprepared consular officer to go to a morgue to "identify dusty fingers," she says. The films warn the viewers about bad dreams and depression, too. "We bring it up front," she says. "A lot is sensitization and allowing awareness to come through, instead of keeping a stiff upper lip and pretending you're the only one in the whole group who's not a coward." She adds, "There is no panacea, there's nothing anybody can really do, but if you are empowered with knowledge, if you can do a little bit to help yourself, you'll be a lot better off."

When disaster does strike, Holmes has learned, the victims "become heroes"—their adrenalin flowing, they pitch in—to a fault. "They don't know how to limit themselves, they lose their potential for good judgment about rest and food." A similar reaction has been discovered and repeatedly verified by Enrico Quarantelli, professor of sociology and co-founder of the Disaster Research Center at the University of Delaware. "People are not, contrary to certain imagery, stunned into shock or a state of unresponsiveness or passivity," he says. "They generally rise to the stress of a disaster. They act reasonably and responsibly, as best they can."

The "myth of panic," suggests Quarantelli, serves a function for the victims of a disaster—it gives them an excessively low level of expectation that they and their neighbors will cope adequately, a level that makes them feel good when they notice how well they have actually performed. "It doesn't mean that everything is done perfectly or that everything that needs to be done is done. But, to overstate in order to make the point, if the only problem we had in disasters was the attitudes and behavior of individual victims, we could all go home." For example, he estimates that in last year's Mexican earthquake, victims and neighbors performed as much as 85 percent of the rescue work, even though

foreign teams received more publicity.

For hostages, of course, the panic also takes place at home, among their families, who often vent their anger at the Citizens Emergency Center, headed by John H. Adams, Jr., at the State Department. His office has a double agenda: to provide families with reassurance and assistance and also to ease their frustration so that they do not carry their complaints to the media. By denouncing either the U.S. or the government of the country where the incident is taking place, he says, "they could negatively affect foreign-policy interests in the short term."

Some families want the U.S. to send Marines in right away; others want negotiation, nothing that might threaten lives directly. Whatever they might have earlier known about the government's policy toward terrorists—that the U.S. does not make concessions or pay ransoms or change its policies—"when it's their own," he says, "it takes a different coloration."

"The government is seen as part of the problem," Adams continues. "We refer to it as the families-of-victims syndrome. Initially, they're shocked by the news, they need contact. Then they become extremely frustrated as the incident wears on, then they get angry and lose confidence in authority figures, including this government. There's a tendency on the part of the family to unconsciously discount, even disregard, the efforts being made. It's obviously impossible, under the circumstances, to do enough for a family."

Fears for the victims by those beyond the family is not merely a matter of the outsiders seeing their own skin saved in a similar situation. "To the credit of Americans," says Riesman, they show "a certain empathic generosity to individuals," so that they are touched by the deaths of, say, Leon Klinghoffer or teacher-astronaut Christa McAuliffe.

Psychiatrist Tolley also suggests why a stranger's death in dramatic circumstances affects others: "Death never occurs in the absence of a context," he says, and part of that context, for outsiders, is "the conscious and unconscious freight" that they attribute to the dead person. In Klinghoffer's case, for instance, people feeling bad for him may not have known that they responded because of his hometown or his ethnic identity or his age or his handicap or the unjustness of losing one's life on vaca-



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"I believe what happened to the passengers on the Achille Lauro and to my family can happen to anyone at any time and at any place," said Marilyn Klinghoffer, shown placing flowers on her husband's casket.

tion or the reminders of events in the Middle East. As for McAuliffe, says Tolley, "She inspired a strong sense of identification by offering qualities that people place a high value on."

Thomas Paine, philosopher of the American Revolution, thought well of panics. "They produce as much good as hurt," he wrote in *The American Crisis*. "Their duration is always short; the mind soon grows through them and acquires a firmer habit than before. But their peculiar advantage is that they are the touchstone of sincerity and hypocrisy and bring things and men to light, which might otherwise have lain forever undiscovered."

Panic may be useful in "legitimate doses," agrees David Riesman, explaining, "All of us who are sensitive and not boosterish or sanguine must feel apprehension about the continuity of life; a bit of group panic gives the comfort that our feelings are, at least in this case, shared. We have the fear, but we're not alone." He compares the experience to a roller-coaster ride, in which there is some apprehension that is not totally negative. "There's a certain solidarity when it isn't too threatening," Riesman says, suggesting that group panic may serve as a "vaccination." Then he adds, with concern, "A vaccination that can itself become the disease."

Marshall Ledger, associate editor of *The Pennsylvania Gazette*, is making his third appearance as a contributor to the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

THE CONTRARITIES OF PANIC

compiled from scholars and others

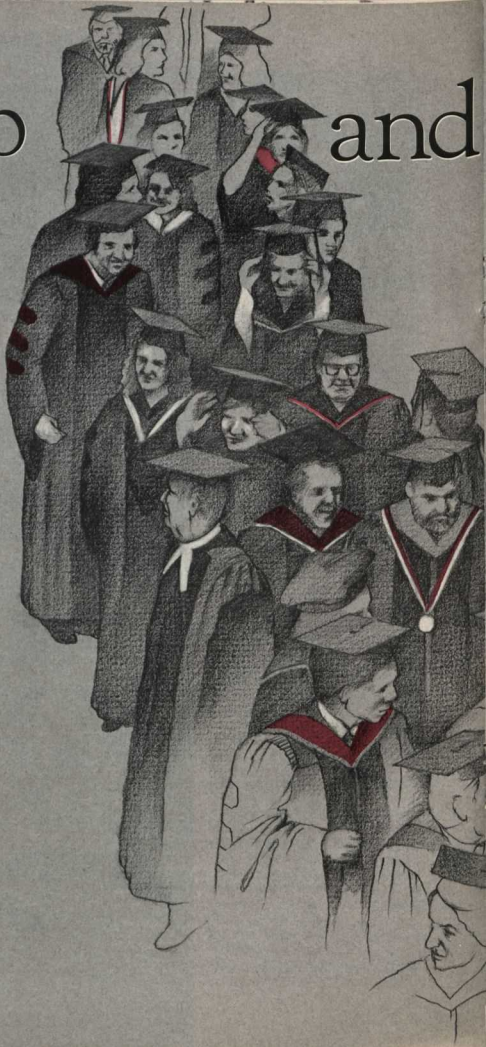
- Panic is an individual psychological process; each person runs individually, not because others are running.
- In panic, one senses the futility to stem the inevitable, feels hopeless.
- Panic is an appropriate reaction to life-threatening situations, a natural reaction.
- Panic is seen in paralysis of activity.
- Panic situations have inherent characteristics.
- Panic is the release of tension.
- Panic is a "contagion" that others catch without knowing the original cause of fear.
- Panic is a subjective state of mind.
- Panic is an emotional reaction that results in nonfunctional behavior (leaving by the same exit as everyone else).
- Panic is antisocial—the self over others.
- Panic is physiological—the mouth is dry, the palms sweat, the body trembles.
- Panic is a reaction to the unknown.
- Panic requires social interaction and social cues.
- One flees, implying there is a way out.
- Panic is irrational, even pathological.
- It is seen through wild flight.
- Each panic situation must be defined on its own terms.
- Panic can be instantaneous and does not require time to build up, as "release" implies.
- People are active agents of their own participation in a panic; they select what they will respond to, after they define the situation.
- Panic is an act of observable behavior, or physical activity.
- Panic is an appropriate reaction to the way a situation is perceived (fleeing, but not by the same exit).
- Panic is asocial—people look out for themselves without being conscious of others.
- Panic is psychological or emotional.
- Panic participants know what they are running from (although it may be an illusory threat).

—ML

Pomp and

**There's more to
academic caps and
gowns than the
history given in most
Commencement
Day programs.**

By Leslie Brunetta
Art by Allen Carroll



its Circumstances

Gardner Cotrell Leonard, scion of the Albany, N.Y., dry-goods firm of Cotrell and Leonard and a Williams College freshman, was disappointed with the caps and gowns used by Williams' graduating class of 1883. When it came time for his own graduation three years later, he designed the caps and gowns himself, and had the family firm make them up for his classmates. Not content with such a local solution to the problem, he then travelled to Europe to study academic costume and heraldry. He returned with his own designs, which he sold to faculty at the University of Chicago, Yale, Princeton, and Columbia. A tradition was born—or, reborn.

This May and June, as graduating students and their fan clubs in the audience flip through Commencement Day programs, they're unlikely to find a mention of Leonard. Instead they'll scan a few short paragraphs explaining that today's graduates are taking their turn in a tradition that has survived since the Middle Ages. And to symbolize that legacy, the programs will say, graduates sport a ritual uniform of cap, gown, and hood directly evolved from the ecclesiastical

garments worn by medieval scholars.

Yet what we today recognize as academic dress did not even appear on American campuses until the late 19th century: Before then, graduating classes wore either their Sunday best or uniforms incorporating anything from sailors' caps to sombreros. Indeed, the first seniors agitating for mortarboards invoked faculty wrath. Oberlin College students, for instance, fought to adopt caps and gowns in the 1880s and '90s, extolling their democratic effect, while the faculty denounced the garb as divisive. (Ironically, in 1970 Oberlin's graduating class elected to abandon the costume as elitist, while "traditionalists" among the faculty protested.)

Students at Worcester Polytechnic Institute started pushing to wear caps and gowns in 1910, but only succeeded in instituting them at the 1914 commencement over faculty protests, according to John P. van Alstyne, current dean of academic advising: "The engineering faculty wanted no part of such fancy trappings." It wasn't until the Institute's 50th anniversary the following year that the faculty joined in, worried, perhaps, about being upstaged.

But such gown and gown infighting is the heart of academic costume's history—just what a cap and gown and hood have meant in the past and should mean in the present have been matters of controversy since the beginnings of the first universities.

In medieval times, gowns and hoods were the everyday clothing of men and women of all social stations—including scholars. These men were not necessarily monks or other ecclesiastics. (It wasn't until the Reformation that scholars had to take an oath of allegiance to the Church of England before matriculating at Oxford and Cambridge.) Instead, they were "clerks" who enjoyed clerical status: They answered to church authorities, not to secular law officers. This separation of church and state came

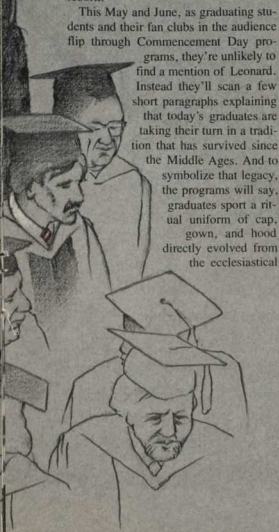
in handy—clerks were a rowdy bunch. Medieval town and gown battles were often brawls that left corpses in the streets, and clerks' masters and bishops were more likely than local magistrates to be lenient with their charges.

With this privileged status developed the idea of a special academic costume. Along with clerical status went the concept of belonging to the scholars' guild, of having a well-defined place in what amounted to a teachers' union. (Universities were originally recognized simply as guilds rather than as corporate entities—*universitas* at first meant any organization of citizens; it acquired its present meaning later.) Masters of the arts—who, like masters in the other trade guilds, wanted to be set apart from their underlings—had begun, well before the 1350s, to wear the first true academic costume: a cope (the regular clerical outerwear) and hood bordered with a white fur called minever.

Even so, for a long time there were no strict dress codes. Lecturing masters at Paris were simply ordered in 1215 to wear a "cope, round and black and reaching to the heels—at least when it is new," and the 1264 statutes of Oxford's Merton College specified only that "the Scholars who are appointed to the duty of studying in the House are to have . . . a dress as nearly alike as possible."

By the middle of the 14th century, though, the question of academic wear came to be taken more seriously. At Oxford, the chancellor ordained that tailors who stinted on robes ordered for members of the university could be imprisoned: "For it is decent and reasonable that those whom God has distinguished with inner qualities from laymen also be different from laymen in their appearance."

Hoods also came to be subject to restrictions as ordinary men began to phase them out of their wardrobes. Originally appendages of copes, hoods had been transformed by the 13th century into separate articles of clothing, and



In a uniform sea of caps and gowns, today's graduating students distinguish themselves with corsages, neon socks, and messages taped across their mortarboards.

were worn thrown back over the shoulders when not in use. (These hoods often had long tails, or liripipes, which one 15th-century rule forbade undergraduates to wear wrapped around their necks.) As the hood became less common among ordinary folk, it became more useful as a distinctive badge among scholars: By 1432, only masters, nobles, and wealthy students (who were rarely denied any privileges) were allowed to line their hoods with minever (or silk in summer), while bachelors had to settle for lamb's wool or rabbit's fur. By the end of the 16th century, undergraduates weren't allowed to wear hoods at all.

It's not known exactly when other headresses first came to be used, but by the middle of the 16th century, caps of two main types had become regular features of academic dress. At Oxford and Cambridge, only doctors of theology, canon law, or physic were allowed to wear caps at first, and they wore a pileus, a round skullcap with a small point at the crown.

At Paris, caps were made up of four square pieces of material whose top seams were flat-stitched together to form a raised X. From this design came the biretta, or square cap, which eventually developed into the mortarboard, equipped originally with a tuft rather than a tassel. Strange stories have sprung up about the mortarboard's origin—one has it that it mimics the shape of students' books, another that it echoes the plans of college quadrangles. And one story, stemming from a one-line joke in *Verdant Green*, a popular 1854 novel about Oxford life, dogs the cap to this day—that it evokes the mortarboard of the master workman, the master scholar's equal in the builders' guild.

Although the basics of modern academic dress were in place by the end of the 16th century, the costume was abused by both students and masters. The early scholars were not only rowdies, they were dandies as well.

As early as the 1340s, rules chided scholars for their "excess in apparel," and whenever any new style of clothing showed up on the street, scholars had to be warned about (and sometimes punished for) abandoning their robes.

As the Reformation began to sweep through England, the reformers tried to enforce not only a uniformity of religion at Oxford and Cambridge, but also a uniformity of dress. (In fact, the Reformation accounts for the lack of "traditional" caps and gowns at most German and Swiss universities, where Luther and Calvin held sway.) At Oxford, the 1636 statutes of William Laud, Archbishop of Canterbury and Chancellor of the University, included an enactment that "all the heads, fellows and scholars of colleges, as well as all persons in holy orders, shall dress as becomes clerks. Also that all others (except the sons of barons having the right of voting in the Upper House of Parliament, and also of barons of the Scotch and Irish peerages) shall wear dresses of a black or dark colour, and shall not imitate anything betokening pride or luxury, but hold themselves aloof from them."

Seemingly reactionary in its call for a return to clerical traditions, the statute was actually radical: From medieval times, the gowns and copes of scholars had assumed colors from blood-red to green. But the scholars proved to be traditional in a way Laud and other reformers hadn't reckoned on: They had flouted the rules before the reforms, and they continued to do so for decades after. The 1750 Cambridge "Orders and Regulations" demanded that students appear without "lace, fringe, or embroidery"; a 1788 report entitled "Remarks on the Enormous Expence in the Education of Young Men" complained that the dress of the undergraduates was "Indecent, Expensive, and Effeminate."

Such personal sartorial rebellions allowed for the evolution of the cleric's original gown, cope, and hood into the amazing variety of costumes seen at

Cambridge and Oxford today. The result is that few articles of present academic uniform can truly be called medieval survivals. A rare relic can be seen at Cambridge—on a degree-day, the vice-chancellor wears a scarlet, sleeveless, minever-lined cloak with attached tippet and hood, a replica of those worn by the Oxford chancellor in a 14th-century miniature.

In 1636, the same year that Laud issued his Oxford code, Harvard College was founded in Massachusetts Colony. It's not known for sure whether the first students at Harvard wore academic costume of any kind, but by 1655, the College Laws charged that "noe scholler shall goe out of his Chamber without Coate, Gowne, or Cloake." According to one college history, "coate" and "cloake" probably refer to the doublet (a tight-fitting jacket) and





cape favored by the Puritans. But as "gowne" is translated to *toga* (the Latin word used for the academic gown since medieval times) in the Laws of 1692, it seems likely that the gown was in use. Probably, these gowns were like the "mourning gowns" then worn at Oxford and Cambridge. Plain and black, they registered no academic status—which would appeal to the Puritans, who were always on the lookout for signs of "vestarianism."

Academic dress rules at other new colonial colleges varied. Yale, founded as the Collegiate School by Connecticut clergymen in 1701, preferred Protestant clerical to academic dress in its early days, although by 1773 all students except freshmen wore gowns. At King's College (later renamed Columbia), caps and gowns were instituted as daily wear by an early president who had worn academic garb while at Oxford.

But academic costume never really caught on in the New World. A few of the first schools modeled their dress on the Oxford-Cambridge design, but at the newer colleges, graduates simply wore their best clothes at commencement. By the middle of the 19th century, even Harvard had modified the costume to the point that many English visitors found American students' appearance ridiculous.

Fresh interest in academic regalia sprang up after the Civil War as universities spawned graduate schools and Americans with European degrees returned home with cap and gown in hand. With little thought given to uniformity, a few schools began to try out caps and gowns at commencements. Or rather, caps or gowns—many ceremonies featured one without the other, often in combination with outrageously colored hoods and the extravagantly cut suits

popular in the late 19th century.

A graduate of Oxford visiting Harvard in 1894 applauded the trend toward greater ceremony, but harbored a few reservations: "The Harvard men in their imitation of the English universities are doing better in their attempt to introduce the cap and gown. The need for ceremony is gradually becoming felt. On Commencement Day, . . . the gown has for some while been commonly worn by 'the graduating class.' The bright adornment of the hood was for the most part wanting. The square cap has been but lately introduced—not I believe before the summer of 1892. Till then the tall silk hat had always been worn with the gown."

He wasn't the only one with reservations. Many American professors and trustees saw the advent of academic costume on their campuses as an anti-democratic trend, and worse, as a symp-

Many American professors viewed the advent of academic costume on their campuses as an anti-democratic trend and, worse, as a symptom of virulent anglophilia.

tom of virulent anglophilia. At many colleges, faculties would not accept the garb until the 1910s, when their own ranks began to fill with a generation of professorial men and women who themselves had worn the costumes as undergraduates.

Gardner Cotrell Leonard, that enterprising Williams undergraduate, had a good idea—and he knew how to market it. In an 1893 article, “The Cap and Gown in America,” Leonard argued the case for academic dress in terms calculated to overcome the worst fears of resistant faculty. First, he appealed to their institutional pride, saying that the costume had been tried with success at “our leading centres of higher education.” And then, he tried to allay their fears of a return to Old World decadence and class distinctions: “On the [gown’s] democratic side, it subdues the difference in dress arising from the differences in taste, fashion, manners and wealth, and clothes all with the outward grace of equal fellowship which has ever been claimed as an inner fact in the republic of learning.”

Leonard’s argument must have hit its target. In 1895, the president of Columbia, the chancellor of New York University, and trustees of Princeton and Yale formed the Intercollegiate Commission to discuss a code of academic dress. They asked Leonard to be its technical advisor, and designated Cotrell and Leonard as the sole repository of designs and materials. The Academic Costume Code that emerged from the Commission’s meetings is still used today, with slight modifications, at nearly all American colleges and universities.

The designs adopted by the Commission are loosely based on several Oxford gowns. The American bachelor’s gown, which is long, black, closed at the front and has long, pointed sleeves, is a closed version of the Oxford bachelor’s gown. Until 1959, an American master of arts wore a near replica of his Oxford coun-

terpart’s gown. Black and long, it had sleeves with closed ends and a slit for the arms to pass through at the elbows. After 1959, the opening for the arm was moved to the end of the sleeve. The doctor’s gown is the only trimmed American gown: Long and full with bell-shaped sleeves, it’s faced with velvet down the front and has three velvet bars across the sleeves, either in black or in the color designating the subject of the degree.

It’s in this coding of hood and facing colors that the American system veers most violently away from the Oxford-Cambridge model. Although a given gown and cap at Oxford designate a given degree, the system seems to have evolved more as a function of increasing spectacle than as a function of logic. At Oxford, a doctor of divinity, a doctor of music, and a doctor of medicine, for instance, all wear gowns of differing shape, material, and color, and the doctor of divinity wears a mortarboard while the other two wear velvet bonnets.

Once you’ve learned to make those distinctions, you’re only a third of the way home—those are only the “full dress” costumes, worn at the most formal of occasions. The holders of doctors’ degrees also wear a special habit at convocations (except for doctors of music, who don’t have one) and an “undress” gown while lecturing and at other less formal occasions. And each British university has a different system. To know who’s who at Encenia, when honorary degrees are handed out, it’s a good idea to bring a guidebook with color keys and a pair of binoculars.

Thanks to Gardner Leonard and the Academic Code, the spectator can rest easy at an American graduation. The gown will easily tell what degree the wearer holds, and the hood will tell where it’s from and what it’s for. In fact, all this information can be deciphered from the hood alone: A bachelor’s hood is three feet long with two-inch-wide edging; a master’s is three and a half feet long with three-inch edging; a doctor’s is

four feet long with five-inch edging. The color of the edging will tell the subject of the degree (copper is economics, purple law, pink music), and the color or colors of the lining will reveal what university or college granted the degree.

The more things change the more they stay the same: Americans may have almost completely redesigned the traditional cap-and-gown uniform and then attempted to fix this new design for all time, but the traditional spirit of academic dandyism is not so easily suppressed. Against a background of black caps and gowns and uniformly colored hoods, students today distinguish themselves with corsages (strictly against the Code), neon socks, and messages like “Hi, Mom!” taped across their mortarboards. And even though there have always been schools (like Harvard) who preferred their own designs for gowns and hoods to those specified by the Code, now even long-time Code observers have begun to bend the rules just a little bit to add some extra splendor to commencement.

“What I find interesting,” says Linda Risinger, Academic Consultant for the Collegiate Cap & Gown Company, the largest business of its kind in the world, “is the new trend in trustee apparel.” At many schools, trustees (who have always been entitled to wear doctors’ gowns, no matter what degrees they actually hold) have switched from black gowns to gowns in the school’s colors. “It seems to have started with the presidents, who are allowed under the Code to wear any design the school comes up with,” says Risinger. “It’s not really a new idea, but it’s grown. After all, commencement is the culmination of the education process: You want it to be impressive. A little extra color brings a lot of excitement.”

Leslie Brunetta, assistant editor of the *Alumni Magazine Consortium*, wore an advanced student’s gown as a Fulbright scholar at Oxford University.

What does that time-honored academic laurel—the honorary degree—mean, anyway?
For Leon Stover it was the turning point.

The Far-Reaching Mind

The flight from judgment is the big disease of western civilization today," says Dr. Leon Stover '50, professor of social sciences at the Illinois Institute of Technology in Chicago and author of an ever-growing stack of books listed under his name in *Contemporary Authors*.

As an expert published in five languages on Chinese culture, science fiction, European prehistory (including Stonehenge), and authors Robert A. Heinlein and H. G. Wells, Stover has had to make judgments about a broad spectrum of material. His judgments, however, are not for the meek or mild; they roll off his tongue with unflinching directness underscored by a robust voice used to lecturing in huge auditoriums without benefit of microphone.

"The egalitarian ethic of today denies judgmental knowledge—which we used to call *wisdom*," he says. "But we have to be conscious that there *is* judgment, quite apart from expertise. To be an expert, to be wise—they are not the same."

Stover does not apologize when he uses the word *elite* to refer to those who have developed judgment and wisdom. We are kidding ourselves if we think the elite don't exist in a democracy: "In Jefferson's 'natural aristocracy,' some people are more suited to be democratic leaders than others. You have to make judgments about what authority is worth trusting. There will always be men in black limousines—the only question is, who will ride in them?" says the man who incurred the enmity of Margaret Mead when, for his doctoral dissertation at Columbia University, he did the first anthropological study of an elite subculture.

The son of a former dean of academics at Western Maryland, Stover majored in English as an undergraduate, but decided to pursue anthropology after a field archaeology expedition to New Mexico. His original interest in literature was

"reawakened" when he received the honorary doctor of letters degree from Western Maryland in 1980.

It was also the time of his "mid-life crisis," when he was deciding what to do with the rest of his life. Rejecting the "epidemic cultural relativism" of anthropology, he became a "born-again" English major and subsequently focused his research on literary criticism, especially as it applies to Heinlein and Wells.

"I'd done what I wanted to do in anthropology and sinology. I'd thought that there was some wisdom in social science, but it turned out not to be so." The study of literature, on the other hand, Stover believes, enables one to develop judgmental ability.

"To study the ambiguities of literature is intellectual training for studying the ambiguities of other people," says the teacher of the first university-level teaching program in science fiction.

As the first non-Japanese graduate-school teacher at Tokyo University, he recalls learning how important literary studies are to the success of the Japanese elite in business and politics: "The Japanese leadership has studied literature, played the game of guessing authorial intention, and become proficient in guessing at what motivates people."

Stover, himself, has been motivated by a lengthy visit with Heinlein, "America's most famous science fiction writer." He is writing a book on Heinlein as an "American author, not merely a *genre* writer." To be published as part of the United States Authors Series by Twayne Publishers, the book will be "a real breakthrough in SF studies," he says.

His impressive collection of SF is part of the 20,000 books that line the walls of the apartment that he shares on IIT's urban campus with his wife, Takeko (who, besides being an intellectual sparring partner for Stover, is herself a lecturer in anthropology). The section of books, however, that receives the bulk of his attention is the one housing his collection of Wells, "the visionary poet of



modern socialist revolution," according to Patrick Parrinder, chairman of The H. G. Wells Society (London).

Parrinder's commentary is part of a foreword to Stover's latest work (now in press) of Wellsian criticism, *The Prophetic Soul: A Reading of H. G. Wells's "Things to Come", Together with His Film Treatment, "Whither Mankind?", and The Post-Production Script (Both Never Before Published)*. The last two documents were unknown to bibliographical literature on Wells before Stover discovered them.

The British Film Institute has invited him to lecture on them at the National Film Theatre in London this July. The documents will also form part of a traveling exhibition, based on the Wells Archives at the University of Illinois at Urbana, and Stover, as the humanities consultant for the exhibition, will lecture on Wells throughout the state this fall.

The lectures are sure to be intellectually invigorating and insightful, for Stover is "a warm admirer of H. G. Wells—and an implacable enemy of 'Wellsism,'" as Parrinder writes in his foreword to *The Prophetic Soul*. In fact, he continues, "Stover and Wells have not a little in common. They are both great synthesizers and generalizers, who take all mankind for their province."

—PD

"Theatre is a living thing . . . and it eats furniture," says Ira Domser,

The Man Who Sets the Stage

By Susan L. Hartt

The prop rooms are in the basement of Little Baker. They would make, Ira Domser thinks, a terrific location for a cabaret. "Wouldn't these fine old stone walls create the perfect setting?" he asks. What, one wonders, would become of the wall of doors, the Edwardian sink pedestal, the room of wooden chairs stacked to the ceiling, the dragon head and the mannequins with arms akimbo or missing? Somehow, Ira Domser would find a place for these remnants in plays that have been and plays that will be.

Ira Domser, assistant professor of dramatic art, finds a place—and a use—for anything. He also finds valuable bits and pieces of what to any other eye would be trash wherever he looks. And he looks everywhere. Responsible for teaching and directing the design and technical aspects of the college's theatrical productions, Domser is an inveterate, enthusiastic collector of the discarded. He has two favorite sources: the first is auctions—auctions that bear no resemblance to Parke-Bernet's high priced events. "I go," he says, "to junk auctions where people sell things they can't sell at flea markets."

The second source is garbage. Often

with students or other members of the faculty in tow, he patrols the alleys of Westminster looking in garbage piles. "You'd be amazed at the things I've found: even small Oriental rugs. This very table," he says incredulously while tapping a large and sturdy if not beguiling coffee table in the Green Room of Alumni Hall, "was in someone's trash." Which isn't to suggest that he thinks all the things he finds are beautiful; it's just that, like a Broadway novice, they all have theatrical potential.

Domser's penchant for rubbish is not new. "My wife and I, like most young couples, furnished our first apartment with junk. If we got tired of one piece, we'd just go find another discarded treasure. Decorating with garbage helps keep things fresh."

That perhaps eccentric way of looking at the world may be one reason why Domser is in the theatre. Although, like so many who seem perfectly suited to a profession, he found his calling almost

by accident. "Actually," he says, "I was hoping to meet girls."

Ira Domser was born and reared in Utica, NY, the son of a dentist. While attending a male Catholic high school, he joined the glee club because it performed with the glee club from a Catholic girl's school. "But there really wasn't much socializing because we went in different buses. I did notice, however, that people in the drama club, which was also a coeducational organization, seemed to be having a good time. So I left the glee club."

While in high school he considered himself an actor. But at Manhattan College (where he was a pre-med major in the late 1960s), he saw he wasn't a good actor and got involved with the technical aspects of production. He also saw a lot of Broadway shows: "I will never forget the set for *Man of La Mancha*."

A friend arranged for Domser to get a part-time job running the "follow" spotlight in a New York nightclub. He enjoyed the work so much—to say nothing of meeting such luminaries as Ella Fitzgerald—that he quit college in 1968. "It wasn't a smart time to leave college; the dean pleaded with me, literally with tears in his eyes, to reconsider. Of





Bill DeBor

Working behind the scenes involves everything from drafting a stage set, which Domser reviews with communications/dramatic arts major Julie Ann Elliott '87 (above), to transforming students into Hobbit-like creatures (opposite page).

course, I was drafted almost immediately. And since I hated the Army from the minute I had my physical, I decided against Officer Training School and ended up in the Infantry."

His luck wasn't all bad, however, because while most draftees went to Vietnam, he went to Germany. Largely because, he says, "I was a terrible soldier," he was assigned to Special Services Entertainment, where "I became a good—or at least hard-working—soldier." He served as a stage manager for USO tours and performed in numerous shows and cabarets. After the Army Domser went to Syracuse University's Utica College, where he majored in English, and became a paid set designer and taught some production courses. He earned an MFA in technical design and production from Boston University in 1977.

While Domser expected to work in commercial theatre, "there just weren't any jobs." He did work for the semi-professional Rochester Community Players, but he began his academic career at Plattsburg State (part of the State University of New York system), where he taught and served as the technical and lighting designer for three years, and co-founded a summer musical theatre.

Partly because it was so bitterly cold in Plattsburg, Domser began to look at other schools. When he visited Western Maryland, "I fell in love with the theatre," he says. "I love old architecture, first of all, and was happy to see the traditional horseshoe shape of the main stage. But what really sold me on Western Maryland was Del Palmer, who is

now dean of academic affairs, but was then head of the department. After talking with him, it was clear to me this is a liberal-thinking place. Plus, I thought it would be exciting to work with the other department members, Max Dixon and Tim Weinfeld." So he began at Western Maryland in the fall of 1981.

Domser works closely with Dixon, Weinfeld and other directors in creating sets and effects. "The best ideas for sets," he says, "come from the directors because they've chosen the play for a reason, because there is something they want to say." Sometimes, he says, the director has a clear notion of how the set should look; other times, Domser's ideas result from lengthy discussions with the director.

From a notion or set of notions for the set, Domser, frequently with assistance from students, make sketches—sometimes many sketches—and, for some plays, set models. He also works closely with the costume designer, to help assure that the look of the play coincides with the director's vision.

Once the design is agreed upon, the fun really begins for Domser: building and painting the scenery, rummaging through Little Baker's basement, foraging through his trash and Westminster's, re-upholstering or painting furniture, even painting the pictures that hang on the walls of a living room. What can't be found is built; what can be found is improved upon.

Another important aspect of Domser's role as technical director is preparation of the complex lighting diagrams and, ultimately, the computer program for the

lighting effects. Most important of all, Domser says, is that "the set isn't complete until the actors are on stage and release its energy. A set doesn't work without people to make it live."

Domser occasionally takes on directing responsibilities himself. While at Western Maryland, he has adapted and directed two children's plays—*Beauty and the Beast* and *The Hobbit*—produced in summer repertory. Domser believes that he was hired at least partly because of his experience in summer theatre. He, Weinfeld and Palmer developed the Theatre on the Hill project, which opened in the summer of 1982 with *Godspell* and *Man of La Mancha*. Plays in the first few seasons were, as Domser says, "chosen for the audience." Crowd pleasers, in other words. And the evidence is that the crowds have been pleased with both the mainstage big musicals and the more intimate revues and children's plays. Work began this winter on the '86 summer season's productions of *Oliver*, a musical adaptation of Dickens' *Oliver Twist*; *Berlin to Broadway*, a Kurt Weill revue; and the classical farce, *Charley's Aunt*.

While they have been able to pay modest stipends to some of the actors and technical people, Domser would "love to see the Theatre on the Hill blossom into an equity [professional] theatre. Every year is better than the last, but we need more money and better management." He adds, smiling, "I am the manager."

While Domser has a particular interest in "bizarre" or philosophically dense plays, there is a wide range of plays he would like to work on—"and not just to design the set"—from *Marat/Sade* to *School for Scandal*. "A Shakespeare play I'd like to do, which is seldom produced, is *Titus Andronicus*. It's wonderfully violent."

Somehow that is not much of a revelation from this pleasant man who is at once artist, scavenger, teacher, carpenter, electrician, and fancier of oddities. Among the many pictures and objects that adorn his triangular backstage office is what appears to be a baby's skeleton for a production of Sam Shepard's *Buried Child*, and a photograph of Bela Lugosi as Dracula.

Editor's note: Susan L. Hartt runs a Baltimore-based writing and public relations consulting firm. Once an amateur actress, she still "thrills to the sound of applause."

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff

Donna D. Sellman, '45

Linda M. Eyer

Connie B. Anders

A message from the Alumni Association president

One of my last duties as president of the Alumni Association is to write a farewell article for *The Hill*. Although my term in office as president doesn't expire until July, this is the last issue of *The Hill* before then, and I wanted to have everything tidied up for my successor.

During the years that I've served as president and president-elect of the association, there have been quite a few changes on campus. There have been changes in administration, faculty, building and grounds, and, as always, in the student body. I've noted before how important it is for a college to absorb these changes, and WMC has performed this task well.

I've had a chance to work closely with students during the past year as a member of the President's Student Life Commission. This commission was charged with looking into all aspects of student life at Western Maryland and to make recommendations for changes as needed. There was a growing belief that not everything was working well, or heading in the right direction, and that some redirection may be needed. This was not without controversy, as expected; and time will determine the correctness of those decisions. Two things struck me as I met with many students. The first was how different they are from my era of two decades ago, and the second was how many of the issues that are important today are similar to those of prior generations. This points out that not only are changes needed to keep pace with today's student needs; but we alumni have, at the least, a basis of experience from which to work to solve those problems and make changes. Alumni can and should play a helpful role in these discussions.

Most of us are very active people who, while thinking of WMC fondly, are

much more preoccupied with our careers, families and hobbies. It's only when we have the opportunity to work closely with the college on committees or projects that we realize how much happens to make such a vast enterprise as a college work well. When we were students we usually saw just one slice of college life, but it wasn't the whole picture. As alumni we have an opportunity to participate in that whole picture.

Alumni have a vested interest in helping to make the college a growing, vibrant institution. We've invested a lot in the college over the years, and my experience has shown that the best investments I make are the ones I can see, touch, feel, and hear. If in the past, you have not liked some of the changes that have occurred at WMC, don't just mumble to yourself or friends about them; get involved. Let the association or college know about your views and join in the discussion of those issues. You may not always agree in the final decisions, but you'll better understand the underlying reasons for them.

I am happy to report that the Alumni Association and the college are in great shape and doing well, but they continue to need all the help we can give. Certainly, monetary help is important; but there are other ways we can help, too. Time spent helping the college is very important as well as personally rewarding. Referral of prospective students to WMC continues to be essential for its future health. Alumni set examples in communities, and we need to let people know that Western Maryland College helped shape us. Western Maryland needs to become better known in many areas, and alumni are in the best position to help with positive publicity.

Certainly not least in either numbers or importance are those alumni who work to make things happen. I have seen many people helping in many ways during the past few years; people not content to remain silent or in the background. My thanks to all those alumni who have

served the association and college on committees, who served on the annual fund drives and the Physical Dimension Campaign, who assisted at functions and banquets, who helped admissions in recruiting and placement with student counseling or job referrals. Most particularly, my thanks to the chairpersons and others who stepped up to take leadership positions. It takes good people to make things happen, and WMC has provided many.

The life of any organization is dependent upon new blood; Western Maryland College is fortunate to have an excellent source each year as new alumni enter our ranks. The emergence of the Young Alumni Association has been very gratifying; it helps serve the needs and recognizes the skills of alumni of all ages and interest. The WMC Alumni Association is also much stronger and viable because of the interest of the young alumni group.

It has been my pleasure to serve as your president during the past two years. Although there are always high and low points during any tenure, I've never regretted the experience one minute. Getting a close-up look at the college working as well as it does, meeting many more alumni from the college than I could have ever met before, and playing even a small role in helping to make things happen has been an excellent experience—one I wouldn't have traded, one I hope all alumni get a chance to have in some way.

Jerry Baroch '64, President
WMC Alumni Association

Alumni in the News

Sterling "Sheriff" Fowle '36 was honored for his 40 years of managing amateur baseball teams. Mayor Donald L. Schaefer proclaimed December 26, 1985, as Sheriff Fowle Day in Baltimore City. In his 40 years as manager, 491 boys have played for Sheriff. He has

a record of 1453 wins and 242 losses. His teams have won 21 Cardinal Gibbons' championships and three national championships.

Thomas Eaton '27 and his wife **Catherine** have donated a second tract of nationally rare wetland habitat to The Nature Conservancy. The Eatons' gift will be the first *Fimbristyllis perpusilla* site protected anywhere. The land is ecologically important because it contains a rare wetland habitat called the Delmarva Bays, vernal ponds or whale wallows. Much of the vegetation in these mysteriously found ponds occurs nowhere else in the country.

Thomas and Catherine Eaton's support of WMC was recognized by college trustees and members of the campus community at dedication ceremonies for the Eaton Lobby of the college's new physical education building. Eaton Lobby, named for the honorary trustee and his wife, is the entrance to the Physical Education Learning Center and the home to WMC's Sports Hall of Fame.

Alumni boost admissions

The Admissions Office wrapped up an extensive fall travel season that would not have been possible without the support of 18 alumni. Seventeen college programs were covered by alumni from McLean, VA, to Long Island, NY, for the highest alumni involvement in the admissions process in years.

Alumni assisting in the admissions program, fall of 1986: Barbara Meister Krobecker '78, Barbara Parsons '79, Jessie Bazzeghin Trabant '60, Rita Mutino Anderman '77, Laura Haney '72, Judy Gardner Salzman '74, Toni Edwards '82, Wendy Lucas '85, Jackie Irvin Custer '75, Beth Corlon '85, Kim Barth '85, Cathie Rees Lenhoff '74, Fred '82 and Stephanie Opdahl Hubach '82, Alicia Aukerman Gozora '74, Tom Newcomer '83, Caroline Benson '85, and Beth Dunn Fulton '79.

1967

Kathleen Powers Freeman has consented to serve as class secretary. Members of the class may send their personal news items to:

Kathy Freeman
5 W. Middlegrove Ct.
Westminster, MD 21157

Coast to coast

WMC President Robert and Mrs. Alice Chambers have continued in their travel schedule of meeting alumni across the United States. During the 1985-86 collegiate year they have met with alumni in southern Maryland; Alexandria, VA; Gaithersburg, MD; Atherton, CA; Irvine, CA; San Diego, CA; Seattle, WA; Denver, CO; New York City; Hagerstown, MD; Cumberland, MD; San Antonio, TX; Austin, TX; and Richmond, VA.

An evening alumni event is being planned for June 12, 1986, in Richmond, VA. Chambers will be the featured speaker.

In 1986-87, Chambers will visit alumni in Philadelphia, York, Pittsburgh, State College and Hanover, PA; Boston; northern and southern New Jersey; Chicago; Connecticut; Massachusetts; New York City; Columbus, OH; and Rochester, NY.

Kudos for alumni volunteers

Alumni coordinators and chapter presidents have performed a valuable service for the college and their fellow alumni by assisting with organization activity and hosting alumni gatherings. Alumni who coordinated chapter gatherings for 1985-86 are: Jack '49 and Doris VanSant '49 Blades, San Diego; Ridge '43 and Thelma Young '45 Friedel, Irvine, CA;

Dan Moore '35, Atherton, CA; Gertrude Sherman Francis '33, Denver, CO; Olive Cook '44, Wilmington, DE; Webster '40 and Doris Mathias '40 Hood, DC/VA/MD Chapter; Dave Rhoads '53, Kanehoe Bay, HI; Frank "Bud" Brown '37, Baltimore; Dot Scott Atkinson '48, Anne Arundel County, MD; Marty Hodgson Honeman '43, Carroll County, MD; Jeanne Patterson Ensor '48, Howard County, MD; Klein G. Leister '43, Snow Hill, MD; Fred '62 and Joann Carscaden '64 Nicoll, Ocean City, MD; Grace Wood Loffler '36, Southern Maryland; Thomas Stanton '67, Seattle, WA; Sally Keck Gold '78, Rob Friedman '76 and Kathy Blazek Wright '74 of the Baltimore Young Alumni.

During the 1986-87 year, the alumni office will be seeking volunteer assistance in organizing alumni gatherings in northern New Jersey; Detroit, MI; Connecticut; New York City; and York and Hanover, PA. Alumni interested in helping with dinner meetings are requested to contact the Alumni Office as soon as possible.

Alumni calendar

June 6, 7, 8—ALUMNI WEEKEND Alumni Golf Tournament and picnic; class reunions for '16, '21, '26, '31, '36, '41, '46, '51 and '56; alumni banquet featuring the third alumni reunion choir; remembrance ceremony; and worship service in Little Baker.

October 18—HOMECOMING Class reunions for '61, '66, '71, '76 and '81. Homecoming dance for alumni not scheduled for class reunions.

November 15—SPORTS HALL OF FAME Banquet and induction ceremony. Recognition of the Fellowship of Champions.

January 1987—TRANS-PANAMA CRUISE Trans-Panama Canal 11-night cruise on the *Royal Princess* with port stops at St. Thomas; Cartagena; Antigua; Martinique; Aruba; San Juan, PR;

and Acapulco, Mexico. Interested persons should notify the alumni office before June 15 for detailed information.

New Additions

Lauren Michelle Cash, May 4, 1983, David and Diane Johnson Cash, '76

Brendan David Cash, April 3, 1985, David and Diane Johnson Cash, '76

William Joshua Poulin, May 26, 1985, Margray Quynn Poulin, '79

Travis Fitzhugh Hall, November 10, 1985, Dave and Andrea Jones Hall, '79

Rebekah Lynn and Sarah Elizabeth Swartz, July 16, 1985, Sue Dunlop Swartz, '79

Colleen Teresa Fulton, October 8, 1985, Paul, '78, and Beth Dunn Fulton, '79

Justin Alexander, April 21, 1985, David, MED '78, and Felicia Mode Alexander, MED '79

Emma Lowman, Debra and Wayne Lowman, '79

Kevin Kendall, March 1985, Jack, '79, and Sue Hinton Kendall, '79

Bryan Thomas Baugher, November 1985, Tom '80, and Patrice John Baugher, '79

Julianne Hunkins, July 21, 1985, Brian and Karen Simeonides Hunkins, '79

Kimberly Thomas LeSueur, September 21, 1985, Bob, '79, and Mary Thomas LeSueur, '79

Caroline Merrey, March 1985, Bob Merrey, '71

Kelley Anne Arnold, July 22, 1985, Debbie Wilber Arnold, '71

Philip James Sherrard, October 1985, Coe, '71, and Jeannie Castle Sherrard, '71

In Memoriam

Mrs. Anna M. Mace Ewell, '09, of Cambridge, MD, on June 8, 1982

Mrs. Irene Pfitsch Merritt, '16, of Decatur, GA, on February 25, 1986

Mr. John W. Lease, '17, of Buffalo, NY

Mr. Frank R. Hutton, '22, of Greensboro, NC, on February 1, 1986

Miss Madeleine W. Geiman, '22, of Westminster, MD, on March 9, 1986

Mrs. Philip P. Myers (Lillian Rinehart), '23, of Westminster, CA, on January 6, 1986

Mr. Wilbur F. Yingling, '23, of Finksburg, MD, on November 25, 1985

Mr. M. Albert Grimm, '26, of Huntington, WV

Mr. Wade H. Insley, Jr., '28, of Salisbury, MD, in July 1985

Mrs. M. Eliza Russell Willis, '30, of Bel Air, MD, on December 19, 1985

Mrs. Carolyn Tull Feelemyer, '31, of Westminster, MD, on December 8, 1985

Mr. Francis O. Metcalf, '31, of Fairfax, VA, in 1984

Mr. Thomas W. Otto, '32, of San Antonio, TX

Mrs. Rizpah Wickes Gadziola, '33, of Baltimore, MD, on February 11, 1986

Mrs. A. Edward Morgan (Emilie Brown), '33, of Media, PA, on December 12, 1985

Mr. Jay Randle, '35, of Deltona, FL, on November 13, 1985

Mrs. Maude Willis Sullivan, '35, of Baltimore, MD, on January 19, 1986

Col. Preston W. Wyand, '35, of El Paso, TX, on December 22, 1985

Mrs. Phyllis Landis Devese, '36, of Baltimore, MD

Mrs. John A. Sprague (Mary Caldwell),

'36, of Oakland, CA

Mrs. Frank E. Sadowski (Eloise Nock), '37, of Afton, VA, on January 10, 1986

Mrs. Thomas J. Rademaker (Ruth Wentz), '48, of Newark, DE, on July 30, 1985

Mr. Allan M. Pirie, '51, of New Jersey, in 1979

Mrs. Edward G. Jones (Naomi Trostle), MED '57, of York, PA, on February 14, 1986

Col. James E. Tinder, '57, of Columbia, SC, on October 31, 1985

Mrs. Dorothy Robinson Shaulis, MED '61, of Indiana, PA, on November 29, 1985

Mr. B. William Allison, Jr., MED '64, of York, PA, on December 2, 1985

Dr. Charles S. Singleton, Honorary Degree 1965, of New Windsor, MD, on October 10, 1985

Mr. Jeffrey R. Ludlow, '69, of Mt. Pleasant, SC, on February 13, 1986

Mr. Steve R. Wilson, '75, of Severna Park, MD, on January 28, 1986



Class of 1955 Reunion at Alumni Day, June 1, 1985: Row 1(l-r): Nancy McWilliams Griesmyer, Mary Lee Younger Schmall, Carol Coleman Carter, Bill Bimester, Joan Walter Winkelman, Irene Pope Michael, Toni Baxter Davis, Bess John Simeonides. Row 2(l-r): Ann Bottoms Blair, Doris Tuckwood Linton, Gloria Bunting Church, Mike Webb Wahlers, Jan Warner Swadell, Pattie Hamersly Goldring Rigerink, Barbara Harding White, Harriett Cooley Whitehurst, Kay Poch Kirkpatrick. Row 3(l-r): Jim Whitehurst, Craig Schmall, Henry Taitt, Charlie Phipps, Al Wahlers, Gus LaMar, Phil Lawyer, Roy Etzler, Charles White, Barry Murphy, Russell Cook, Merle Fox.

CLASS NOTES

Mark your calendar: Alumni Weekend June 6, 7, and 8.

'28 From Betty Davis Stephens comes news about the following Wilmington alumnae: **Roberta Stanton Bryson** likes moving to the Methodist Country House near Wilmington. **Betty Norman Burnett** and **Betty Stephens** enjoy University of Delaware classes two days a week. **Edith Lynch Kurtz** enjoys the company of her two grandchildren. **Betty Stephens** also writes, "We often talk about WMC. My grandchildren can't believe that we had fun and wonder why we endured all those rules. It never occurred to us that we had our rules. We often wonder who we thought we were. We made fun of everything and everybody."

Helen Baker Bowman and her husband, Sam, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. At the celebration Dr. **Wilbur Devilliss '25** was master of ceremonies and Dr. **Clifford Homer Richmond '24** reminisced about friendship. Among the guests were **Rosella Todd, Mary 'Billy' Bevard Elme, Martha 'Pat' Engle Brookhart, Kitty Bryan Stoneifer**, and **Maybelle Rinehart Baker**. Helen and her husband had reservations on the *Mississippi Queen* with the WMC Alumni Association this spring. Helen calls this "Sam's Special" because he says it is a trip that he has wanted to take most of his life.

Ann Reifinder of Union Bridge, MD, has many visitors but wishes that her classmates would come to see her.

Mary 'Billy' Bevard Elme writes, "Can't get around as we used to. Big family—three sons, nine grandchildren, two great grandchildren. Hope we all make the 60th reunion."

On August 6, four members of our class, **Evelyn Pusy Ruark, Rosella Todd, Mae Mills Lamberton**, and I enjoyed getting together and meeting President Robert H. Chambers at a Lower Shore annual luncheon at the Nantuxw Country Club near Snow Hill, MD. After the luncheon, Mae, Rose, and I visited **Louise Baas Hopkins**, recuperating from a hip replacement operation. "Baasie," a resident of Pine Bluff Village in Salisbury, was honored as a charter member of the *Wicomico Historical Society* during the organization's annual dinner meeting in May. Mae was recently in the hospital for a hip bladder operation.

This was **Leota Kolb Howes'** year for surgery. Foot, abdominal, and dental surgery put her out of commission for five months. Leota hopes to do some traveling in 1986.

Mabel Barnes Wilkinson's only sister, who had been an invalid for the past five years, died in June.

Al Albright reports that his oldest grandson is at Duke University and three grandchildren are in high school.

Al and Velma Richmond '27 Albright travel via the Carnegie Institute lectures. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in September.

Kitty Bryan Stoneifer loves her apartment at Edgewood in Towson.

Our sympathy goes to **Dorothy Melott McElrath**, whose husband, Tom, died in September. Dot formerly taught English at Wicomico Senior High in Salisbury and lives in Seaford.

In October, **Elsie Held Naeclerio** and husband Tom attended the 50th reunion of the 1935 class of Towson High School. Elsie writes that it was exciting, emotional, and thought-provoking. Elsie and Tom visited Carroll Lutheran Village, where Polly and **John Wooden '27** briefed them on

retirement home living.

Mary Katharine Bowersox had surgery for a malignant tumor in April 1984. She says that after 30 cobalt therapy treatments everything is fine and that she enjoys life at Park of the Palms, a retirement center in north Florida.

In May, **Ruth Schlincke Braun** and husband **Tom '30** spent a few days with **Evelyn Pusy Ruark** in Westover, MD, on route to WMC for Tom's 55th class reunion.

Betty Phillips Baird has a granddaughter, Anne Waters, who is happy as a student at WMC. Betty enjoyed a trip to Alaska in the summer of '85.

John Reinecke of Florida recently cruised to the Caribbean Islands and the Panama Canal. John also stopped in Acapulco and Puerto Vallarta. His letter ended on a sad note: "Julia, my wife of 12 years, died in August." Although **Owings Stone** has been on vacation since October, he continues to help with vacant parishes. His "reading" group emphasizes women writers—Mary Gordon, Eudora Welty, etc. **Owings** comments, "I should have paid more attention to Dr. Wills and *The Great Tradition*, also to Dr. Hendrickson in Middle English. College age should start at 70."

From the retirement home at Penny Farms, FL, **Eva Logue** writes, "I am happy at 80 with two eyes that see perfectly through lens implants and two artificial knees still recuperating from a recent operation because of arthritis."

Laura Hutchins Jubb says that she is still "hanging in there," and trying to manage two family farms in southern Maryland.

From Palm Harbor, FL, **Alice Freemy Gillis** writes of scary hurricane Elena when water came over the seawall and into her backyard. Alice has an incurable sight problem. Her daughter manages word processing at St. Petersburg Junior College.

The following information came from Washington, DC: "I am thoroughly enjoying my volunteer work with the church and with the international community in the Washington area. In addition to being interesting, it's a lot of fun. My only complaint so far is that I tore a muscle in my leg at the first Redskin game the Sunday they beat the Houston Oilers." There was no signature on the card, but I'm assuming that it was from **Dorothy Gilligan Bennett**.

I lunched with **Mildred Carnes Peterson** and her sister **Roberta Carnes '20** at their retirement home, the Hermitage, in Onancock, VA. We had such a merry time during lunch that many people came over to join us.

Just before Thanksgiving, I was co-sponsor of a three-day bus trip to New York, where we saw several plays and enjoyed just being in New York. Alumni on the trip included **Dorothy Holiday Graham '30, Anna Lee Butler Trader '47, Wilson Duncan MEd '44, Margaret Simpkins Larsen '49, and Tom Larsen '49**.

Yes, I'm still traveling. In June, I enjoyed a tour of Alaska with WMC alumni. The only Western Marylander of our vintage was **Blanche Ford Bovsly '27**. In the fall of 1985, I had a wonderful trip to Pakistan, visiting, among other places, some famous archeological sites and Hunza, Gilgit, and Chitral in the north.

Miss Grace H. Jones
5148 Georgia Avenue
Salisbury, MD 21801

'31 REUNION June 7, 1986

Golf and volunteer work keep Joe Newcomer busy. He'll be on hand to MC our 55th reunion.

Catherine Downing is involved with the history of Milford, DE, in preparation for the approaching Bicentennial.

Bill and Martha Fogel Conrad celebrated their 50th

wedding anniversary. Martha's former Maryland home, Meadow Brook, is now on the Register of Historic Places.

Wes Day came home to New Jersey last May after two years of post-retirement service in Indonesia. He joined his daughter in England for holiday. On a visit to Edinburgh they worshipped with Queen Elizabeth.

Lorraine and Harry Lawrence have a new address in Towson, MD.

Sally Reinecke enjoys retirement in Westminster. Her Saving Soles project for Botswana was covered by the local newspapers. She collected 50 new pairs of sneakers, which Sally and the members of her church wore for two weeks, to save duty, before shipping the used shoes to the village of Kasane in Africa.

All is well with Sam and Catherine "Sophie" Lynch Bass at Cross Keys in Baltimore.

Viva Reed Engle likes the challenge of the Elderhostel program. The University of Georgia at Skidaway Island, Georgia College at Milledgeville, a week at Bar Harbor College of the Atlantic Bridge, the Garden and Women's Club, plus family, keep her out of mischief.

Helen Myers Stackhouse visits **Eleanor Babylon** at Lutheran Village. She enjoys the Howard County alumni group and keeps busy with volunteer and AAUW activities.

Clarence Knox took his third trip to Australia in March to visit his daughter in Perth and to enjoy the beaches of the Indian Ocean.

Emma and Walt Kohout have traded square dancing for traveling. However, they managed to kick up their heels on a *Queen Elizabeth II* cruise and enjoy weekends at the home-stayed in Virginia.

Ruth Roop Roth serves on the personnel and finance committee of the Perry Health Center Board of Directors. She is on the admissions and investment committees of the Fabney-Keedy Home Board of Trustees. She assisted with the celebration of the anniversary of the Delta Kappa Gamma Society. Special recognition was given to her sister, **Lavinia Roop Wenger '14**, one of the founders. Recently, she has been appointed to the Earth Peace Assembly Board of Directors for the Church of the Brethren.

Ruth Hobbs Chapin enjoyed traveling last summer with her daughter to Austria and Bavaria. She enjoys friends, grandsons, playing the organ, community activities, and good health.

Elman Robert, visiting Gettysburg for a family reunion, stopped in Westminster on the way. He enjoyed a visit with **Jim Mann** and found improvements on the Hill interesting.

Paul Bates finds the Elderhostel programs just right for our age group. Has had classes on computers, electronics, hearing for the elderly, architecture, painting, theatre, and touring.

Ralph Reed from Texas visited his sisters here in the East. He and his wife also enjoyed a month's visit to Tahiti, New Zealand, and Australia.

Ed Brown in California promises a visit east this summer.

Milton and Catherine Hobby Neale celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in July and their daughter's wedding in December.

Frank and Anna May Gallion Wilson traveled to Paris, France, in September and cruised through the Panama Canal in January.

Kitty Brittingham Wellinger enjoys residential living at the Goodwin House in Alexandria, VA. Kitty took a Christmas cruise through the Panama Canal and enjoyed steam boating on the Mississippi in April.

I was elected a trustee of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Arlington. This year I enjoyed travel in the USA and Canada.

Jim and Margaret Erb '33 Mann have invited the class

to open house after Saturday's luncheon during Alumni Weekend, June 6, 7, 8. Jimmy says, "You'll be there."

Mrs. William C. Rein
(Isabel Douglas)
4131 N. 26 Road
Arlington, VA 22207

'35 We all mourn the passing of three of our classmates since our 50th reunion. Our deepest sympathy goes to **Jane McNally Randle MEd '65** and her family; **Frances Glyn Wyand** and her family; and **Donald Keyser**, surviving son of **Maudie Willis Sullivan**.

Several class members have attended alumni events the past year. **Louise Orens** had met Dr. and Mrs. Robert Chambers at an alumni reception in Scottsdale, AZ, last April. **Margaret Routzahn Miller** joined the alumni group traveling through Alaska in June. **Libby Vise Wade** attended the Southern Maryland Chapter meeting in November. **Emily Dashiell Leckey** met the college president at a luncheon in Snow Hill.

Lewis Ransom is a general attendee at the Baltimore Alumni Chapter luncheon. **Dan Moore** and his wife, Nora, hosted an alumni gathering in their Afton, CA, home on January 19. Dr. and Mrs. Chambers and Virginia Vleck '81, director of planned giving, met with the "Frisco area alumni."

Since the **Lords** are spending this month in Clearwater, FL, I've been in touch with several classmates who live in this area: **Beatrice Curtall Brandenburg** and **Robert Schmidt Tate**, Beatrice spends summers in southern Maryland, and Eleanor goes to Old Fort, NC. They both enjoy Florida for nine months of the year.

Would appreciate hearing from many of you before our next column is due.

Mrs. Robert C. Lord
(Mary Berwanger)
12 Marbury Rd.
Severna Park, MD 21146

'39 I was told that a sign of growing old is looking forward to enjoying a cold evening at home. If you are as busy as we are, you find this statement to be true.

Take, for instance, **Bill Thomas**, who just returned from two weeks in the Colorado Rockies after touring Australia, New Zealand and Hawaii for a month. His trips and nine grandchildren leave few evenings at home.

Jay Mowbray took an interesting but tiring six-week trip through mainland China and Taiwan. Said it was good to be back in Hawaii for a while.

1985 was the year for Scandinavian trips. **Bill and Carolyn Pickett Ridgely** toured Norway, Sweden and Finland. Carolyn is the new class chairman for the Annual Fund and is also on the National Fund Board. She was most successful in the Fall Phonathon, coming out second highest of all who participated.

Another couple who traveled through the Scandinavian countries was **Bill and Louise Jameson Higby**, visiting his sister in Oslo and then Fyne and Jafund to the areas where Bill's parents were born and raised. They then visited Minnesota to see Bill's family before coming back for their annual golfing trip to Capon Springs, WV.

Reid and Aileen Williams Hutchins spent three weeks in England, Scotland and Wales, renting a car and traveling the B&B route, ending up at Windsor Castle. They planned to winter in Florida.

So happy to hear **Norma Keyser Strobel** is recovering from her eye operation. It has been a slow process, but for an active person like Norma to adjust to, she is doing very well. **Jeanne Lang Myers LeDoux** was in her.

Helen Fry Hohart visited **Gertrude Kelhaug '29** at the Brooklyn Methodist Home and had a delightful chat. Both loved the new Hill format, especially the cover showing the lovely stained glass window in Baker Chapel. Al and Helen attended the Audubon Convention at Silver Bay in Lake George.

After a visit to Charleston and Savannah, **Rosa Barrow Barkdell Towner** tottered her car, but luckily not herself. She and her sister loved with the Telephone Pioneers of the Canyons and then ended the summer at Cape May, NJ, and Ocean City. She said that she really felt her age when she babysat three granddaughters for a week.

Wyn Harward Howell along with **Rosa, Thelma**

Weaver Gentry and **George Grier** all celebrated their 50th high school reunion. Weren't we lucky that they all decided to come to WMC in 1935? Wyn also celebrated her mother's 100th birthday. She had four parties, but the highlight was at the beach home of Wyn's son when she came down dressed in her bathing suit and spent an hour on the beach and in the water.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to the family of **Miriam Shroyer '42 Wallace**; **Charlie** and family had to be heartened by the wonderful tributes paid to her at the memorial service. She certainly touched so many lives. They have three children, **Jimmy, Rebecca Wallace West '68** and Dr. **Charles I. Wallace, Jr.**

While awaiting their 12th grandchild, **Bernie and Nancy Getty Halley** took an extended trip through upper New York touring Niagara Falls, the Finger Lakes and the Thousand Islands. Nancy also quilts and makes baskets.

Bill and Anna Stevenson Klare wrote how much they enjoy spoiling their grandchildren.

Isn't **Richard "Dick" Dawson** lucky to be retired and living in his birthplace—four and a half acres on a tributary of the Chesapeake Bay in Mayo, MD. He keeps busy with a garden, church and community affairs, and some traveling.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to the family of **Amelia Weisbar Yingling**, who fought a great fight. I enjoyed her visit on her many of our reunions.

If you visit Manchester, MD, stop in to see **Louise Lester Halley** in her antique shop called **Mandy Junque** on Park Avenue. When the weather gets too cold in Maryland, she vacations at her home on Longboat Key, FL.

I think I do well walking three miles a day until I think about **Thelma Yohn Lockard**, who won the singles championship and the mixed doubles in the Kwanan Tennis Tournament, with 130 entrants. She had just returned from the Father Hooper Tournament (mixed doubles only), where she and her partner won for the over-45s again.

1985 was a busy year for the Fowbles. We celebrated Sheriff's 70th birthday, my 50th high school reunion, our 45th wedding anniversary and Sheriff's 40 years of working with boys in amateur baseball. Hope to catch our breath in 1986 but are looking forward to seeing **Mots Vocum Ferris** and **Jim** in California, then a side trip home through San Antonio, TX, before baseball time again.

Guess we will never get to Europe, but would not mind duplicating **Miles Leffer's** trip. He flew to London, spent five hours there and flew home on the Concorde. Like many of you, he is a **geisler**, also.

I like **Frank Lesinski's** philosophy. He retired from Xerox and keeps busy with mental, physical and spiritual exercises, but takes it "one day at a time." If we make that the day best day, then that evening at home won't be dull.

Enjoy hearing from you. Keep those cards and letters coming.

Mrs. Sterling F. Fowble
(Virginia Karow)
123 South East Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21224

'42 Our class is anxious for news. Since my January mailing I have had numerous replies, ... so many minutes and so many trips.

Ruth Dashiell Hearn has had a varied career as assistant director of halls at Vassar College; a dietitian at Veterans Administration Hospital, Baltimore; high school teacher; and account executive with a financial investment firm. She has three children and four grandchildren.

Former librarian **Lucille Grimm Berry** enjoys retirement from the Carroll County school system. She has two daughters, **Linda Berry Van Hart '68**, an art teacher at South Carroll High, and **Cinda Rierison**, a consultant for the Girl Scouts in Chicago. Lucy enjoyed a trip to the United Kingdom last summer and had a great visit to Wisconsin with Cinda and her husband.

Frances Lemkey Middleton has her first grandchild.

Bob Shockley retired in '74 and keeps busy gardening, hooking rugs and wall hangings, and reading. **Linda Berry Van Hart '68** and her husband retired in January 1984, and they returned to Westminster, "leaving Wisconsin behind." Three children live in the East, and they golf in Florida a few months each year.

Doris Davenport visited **Jane Fleagle Friesell** during the holidays. The Friesells planned to visit their first grandchild in New Jersey in January.

James Yentsch Ellenburg retired in November 1984 after 40 years as a scientist. Bob retired in February 1983. Jan has been in several art shows, had a painting selected by the local public library, and studied abstract art under Al Sella, a national figure.

Thornton Wood called while recuperating from the flu. Retired from the FBI, he and his wife own a gift shop in Jacksonville, Baltimore County.

Good news from **Lynn Bertholf Westcott**. Her parents, Dr. Lloyd and **Martha Washburn Bertholf '36** will celebrate their 65th wedding anniversary in June, and her mother plans to attend WMC 50th year reunion at WMC June 7 and 8. As of July 1984 Lynn retired as full professor and chair of School of Nursing at Milkin University in Decatur, IL, and started writing poetry.

Alice Millender Quinn writes poetry and has received several awards. One poem was about her seven cats (all black and white). Her husband plays the trumpet, and her daughter is a policewoman in Baltimore County.

Harry Frushour and wife **Rebecca** are both retired educators. Daughter **Carol Anne Crowe MEd '78** has two daughters. Her son earned his PhD in chemistry and has two children.

James "Pete" Townsend still hopes to make a reunion—"maybe 45 to a one day to point toward." His retirement routine includes tennis, golf, and fishing when not visiting children and grandchildren in Georgia, Arizona, and Texas. **Dottie Mulvey** adores Colorado and likes to travel. She traveled to the Panama Canal, Norway, and North Carolina.

Bill Vincent retired a few years ago and last winter lived on their boat in the Florida Keys, where he ran into **Margaret Rudy Niles** and **Nate** staying on their boat at the same time. He sees **Paul Brooks '43**, Guy "Duke" Windsor '41, Russ Smith '41 and Ben Litchum '43 quite often.

Pat White Winters is enjoying retirement on 27 acres along the Choptank River at Cambridge. They have 11 grandchildren. They buzz to Baltimore monthly for theater.

Mary Crosswhite Ringwald's husband, **Owen**, had an unexpected quadruple-bypass heart surgery—with no symptoms to indicate a problem. Did he and "looks great." All their children and eight grandchildren were there for the holidays, for the first time in six years.

George Marshall retired as an administrator of Salvation Army work in Mexico, Central America, Panama, Venezuela, and Colombia. "Now we live in our mobile home at Lake Lanier north of Atlanta ... many opportunities to serve. I was president of our retired officers' association in 1985 in Georgia. Next project a senior citizen camp in Texas. Next year a return visit to Guatemala."

Dick Baker is president and CEO of Mrs. Paul's Kitchens and a vice president of the Campbell Soup Company. He will retire again in March 1986, his first retirement was in July 1975 from the FBI after 28 years. **Jean Lamoreaux Baker** and **Dick** are building a home in Naples, FL. "Dick will be a consultant for Campbell's Soup Company and Mrs. Paul's after he retires, so he won't be taking to the rocking chair yet!" The Bakers love to travel—mainland China, Hong Kong, Japan and Korea in October—and have two grandsons.

Wesley and Louise Graw Sheffield sold their O'Day 22 sailboat a few years ago when they built a lakeside home in Vermont. Now he contents himself with sailing a Sunfish. He is directing the churches of Southern New Jersey Conference in a fund drive for \$3,500,000 for retirement homes, camps, and conferences and new churches. Louise uses her counseling skills in a community center, "helping to match up elderly people who either need or want to live together, whether for economy, companionship or whatever."

Zack Ebaugh retired and moved to Florida three and a half years ago. His wife, **Adlyn**, died of liver cancer in 1984. In June 1985 he married **Agnes**, a widow from Cleveland. They sold their individual homes and bought a home in Clearwater. Zack has a son who is an Air Force Captain and a daughter working for a computer firm.

Jane Lippy is fixing up a new apartment. She has an eye implant. "So far, so good."

Herb Weaver lives in a retirement center in Hagerstown but has come out of retirement to serve a small, nearby church. He also has taken up drawing.

Edith El Whilde and Earle '40 didn't go to Florida this year. Her aunt (89) and uncle (91) are staying with them. The **Whildes** have three grandchildren.

Don Griffin retired after 40 years in active ministry of Methodist Church and now lives on a small Missouri lake

(I'll have to miss it for school, too, classmates—sorry. Bill and I, Rachel, will visit WMC and Westminster the last week in June and try to look up some of you.) Most classmates who returned postcards plan to attend the 35th.

It's 35 years for **Bob Kettels** with Liberty Mutual Insurance Company, where he's claims service manager for the mid-Atlantic states. **Roland "Mole" Layton** and his wife enjoyed the fall in England, leading a Hiram College program. A trip to Russia followed.

Dottie Klinefelter and **Homer '50 Earll** barely unpack from one trip before the next one follows.

Mary Ruth Williams took in the sunshine state twice this year: WAC Veterans Association Convention in Orlando, then down to Key West.

Bill Scheder, of New York, has a niece and nephew who both graduated from WMC recently. The good citizenship award to classmate **Pat Sherr** says she's tough on trash and kind to the elderly. (Pat, I lost track of Libby Kline.)

Jean Zerbe Ferrall is in the San Francisco Convention and Visitors Bureau, part time. **Marty Buchman Brauning** and **Jo Kohner Zukav** will be at the reunion. "Senior" softball team, **Jo Ann Van Order DeLong** plans to be on campus, too—between Tahiti and Christmas trees, English and books!

Apart from the "O.C. Record" job for fun, **Jay Engle** had time to "win millions" next door in Atlantic City. **Angie Crothers Zawacki** will be at the 35th. Not so for **George H. Shyn**, but someday he hopes to return to the Hill with his wife, June, and their daughter. From sunny California, **Keith Radcliffe** claims he doesn't "qualify" for a 35th reunion—but has his own teeth.

The organ is **Beverly Milstead Carow's** specialty, teaching, lecturing. Her J.S. Bach lecture recital was televised by the local cable television station, MetroVision.

With environmental concerns pre-eminent in her household, **Dorothy Frizzell Todd's** lives included a passive solar house her husband built for them in the Philly suburbs. Dorothy heads the Philadelphia Skating Club's ice precision team. She enjoyed the campus and seeing friends Carol, Ernie Burch, Winnie and Bill Delany.

Using his education for volunteer programs worldwide, **Henry R. Norman** and his wife, Michelle, have lived in West Africa for many years. Their most recent experience was in Afghanistan, where they witnessed the coup that brought the communists to power (1976-78). Today, he's executive director, Volunteers in Technical Assistance (VITA), a program that disseminates technical information in eight countries on these continents—through 4600 volunteer engineers, scientists, agriculturalists, etc., resident in 114 countries. Based in Arlington, VA, with 40 staff members, VITA's main assistance is in areas of water, energy, food and construction.

Richard Cohen directs a center in New Jersey for addictive disorders, and a private group practice in clinical psychology. "Consultant to Food Service Industry in Management Training, specialized in screening policy candidates," he noted.

Also from New Jersey, word from **Betty Shepher Papirio** of a cruise—including the Panama Canal—and plans to attend the 35th.

It's too much travel for **Bob Fraser**, commuting between Anchorage and Juneau as Director of Health for Alaska. Sometimes he traveled 1500 miles to hold one clinic. So he's given up that job and remains as Chief of Communicable Disease. His son is at WMC. Bob keeps in touch with **Dick Pelt**, **Richard Leighton** and **Robb Layton**.

Thanks, **Norm (Norman Needle)**, for the kudos. Norman is residential mortgage appraiser for a Baltimore savings and loan association. It's retirement thoughts for **Paul W. Beard**, after 38 years with the C&P Telephone Company of Maryland, Westminster-based.

From Nevada, **Frances Zimmerman Cheshire** writes of enjoying the West since her retirement. And from Connecticut a note from **Carlton A. and Marianna "Mickey" Remberg '52** Shea saying "Hi to all 51ers."

Being editor of *Chesapeake Bay Magazine* keeps **Betty Duval Rigoli** busy. **Jane Birch Willock** has grandchildren in Hagerstown and Baltimore. And **Larry Loper** plans all kinds of activities after his retirement from Koppers Company in Baltimore.

"Valley trips" for **Rachel Early Green** translates to taking fifth graders on instructional geology/social history trips, surveying the glaciated Rocky Valley in Ohio. Her son is in Baltimore working as a music conductor with the

Young Vic Gilbert & Sullivan Company. Thanks for all the details, Rachel, and congratulations on family accomplishments.

Larry and Dottie Phillips Bailey live in Pittsburgh, but their son is with the Sunpapers and their daughter is with Federated Investors of Mt. Lebanon. They'll be at the 35th.

Doug and Jamie Brown Pauben's letter from Middletown, VA, described Nancy's wedding and more family news. Doug is a manager of dealer development for the whole country with Star Rubber Company. Jamie, still teaching high school French, has become a state/country curriculum specialist as well, including the presentation of a paper at the 1985 SCOLT Conference in Atlanta.

Mary Lou Schanze S. Leger plans to make our reunion. A sad event she reported was the death of their 21-year-old son, Mark, from leukemia in July '85. All of us send our heartfelt condolences.

Continuing her acting career, **Pat McLaren DiMeo** performed in a Christmas play at the North Coast Repertory Theatre. Daughter **Laren** was in Egypt last fall with Tom Robbins—no "ties," just a friend!—then flew to Milan to join her beau for a while. Upon her return she wrote, painted, and had a one-woman show in NYC in January. Pat plans to attend our reunion.

Lloyd Owens, a stockbroker and assistant vice president with Kidder Peabody in Chicago, celebrated his 31st wedding anniversary with wife **Lavian**.

A visit to Hershey, Pa., puts you close to **Dr. Kendrick "Mickey" McCall**, superintendent of schools in Greenscote.

Thanks for the enthusiastic response to my cards—enjoy our 35th.

Mrs. William S. Cruzan
(Rachel Holmes)
14 N. Julia Street
Mobile, AL 36604

'55 Here are a few additions and corrections to the reunion column. The following awards were presented: Traveled farthest—**Mary Warner Swadell** from Las Vegas; most grandchildren (2)—**Nancy Sadofsky Stange**, **Gloria Bunting Blades** and **Jean Nicodemus Huss**; youngest child—**Kay Koch Kirkpatrick**, a 10-year-old; newest married (4 years)—**Jay "Gus" and Priscilla McCoy '56 Lamar**; first to respond to the reunion invitation—**Bill Blumstetter**, by return mail.

On **Carol Ann Coleman Garter's** trip to China last summer she found primitive conditions. **Kay Koch Kirkpatrick** and her husband traveled to Russia during the summer.

Doreen McNeil Nash lives in Cornwall, England, and could not stay in Westminster for the reunion last summer. She will be back in the States in June for her second daughter's wedding.

I talked to several classmates while trying to recruit class members for the Alumni Fund phonathon. **Rubin Rand** was getting ready for his daughter's October wedding. His real estate company specializes in the selling, leasing and development of fast-food and full-line restaurants. **Betsy Bowen Rogan** lives in Salisbury, MD, where she teaches special education.

It was great to hear from long-unheard-from classmates and from those who regularly keep in touch. **Paul M. Ricker MD** is in his 37th year in Pennsylvania education. He is assistant executive director of the Lincoln Intermediate Unit.

Ernest and Martha Nicholson Bortner have moved back to their home in Silver Spring, MD. Ernest is the planned giving officer at the Asbury Methodist Home in Gaithersburg, MD. Their children are both married—one in San Diego and the other, with two sons, in Las Vegas.

Don and Joan live in New Jersey, where he manages domestic distribution and warehousing for the Ortho Diagnostic Division of Johnson and Johnson. He's also an adjunct faculty member at the NJ Institute of Technology. His son is in a computer science master's program. His daughter is still in high school. The Goulds made a 27th anniversary trip to Hawaii.

Marianne Renshaw Hynd moved to Florida in September and loves the land of sun and fun. **Bea Ford McGlynn**, of Baltimore, missed the reunion due to a family emergency. She works for Maryland National Bank as a senior branch officer and regional retail-sales coordinator. Two children have finished school and are on their own. The

youngest is a college student.

Ronnie Jones married Suzanne Lussier in June '85. She's a teacher. He's operations coordinator for the Merritt Athletic Club. He and Suzanne together have six adult children and two granddaughters.

Jim Tone went from Tokyo to introduce his family: his wife, Masae, teaches English in a Tokyo high school. They have two grown daughters. **Jim works** for Shinsho Corp. (a trading company) as managing director and general manager of the Raw Materials Division. Last year he visited Australia, the Philippines, Singapore, Korea and Formosa. Two years ago he was in the United States, visited WMC with **Charlie and Barbara Harding White**, and **saw Phil and Jean Wantz '56 Lawyer**. **Joe Ravens '54** and his wife visited the Tones in Japan in January. Jim invites any WMC alumni traveling in Japan to stop by.

William E. Smith PhD is a 727 co-pilot for United Airlines. He lives on the Atlantic Ocean in Jupiter, FL, where he and his wife also own a Christian bookstore. One son is an attorney; the other is married and a corporate interior designer. His wife directs a family service and just earned her PhD in marriage and family therapy. Bill is also a marriage and family therapist.

Martha Bannar Chandler holds six jobs as a dental hygienist. One of her employers is **Dr. Bill Dudley '69**. She says with her children grown and gone she can hang around ballrooms all she wants.

Elizabeth Shepherd Collinson is principal of Southern Middle School in Anne Arundel County. Her daughter is a caterer in Ocean City. One son is married with a year-old son. Her third son is still in college and wants to teach and coach.

Mae Justice Smith now has a job in international trading that involves visiting many countries. Her daughter is an architect. Her former husband, **Kenneth '56**, died of bone cancer November 8, 1985.

Mary Lou Arnie Kelly works from New Orleans, where she is a paralegal. One son plans an April wedding, one is interviewing for medical school, one daughter works in accounting, one is a legal secretary and the third is majoring in hotel and motel management. **Ed '54** is coach/manager of a swim team.

Wes Pearson Kingsley is very active in her church and plays double bass with the Central Ohio Symphony. She said July 4th 4th performance of the 1812 Overture with howlers and fireworks had more than 3000 in attendance. Her daughter dances with Capital City bagpipers. She and Neal are getting in touch with their Scottish heritage through the Clan Fraser.

Ray Davis retired from the Army eight years ago and is in his third year as associate pastor of a Methodist Church in San Antonio. His daughters, 10 and six, both play on soccer teams that he coaches. The Davises enjoy a visit from **Henry and Nancy Talbot**.

John and Anne-Marie Summers Egan both teach in the music department of Saint Joseph's College in Rensselaer, IN. Their seven children range from 16 to 26 and include one doctor, one banker, one in medical school, three in college and one in high school. They expect three grandchildren soon.

Donis Tuckwood Linton has a part-time job with Allstate Insurance in the claims department. Her daughters are a nurse, a mechanical engineer and a senior at Emory University Hospital. Her son is a sophomore majoring in microbiology. **Mace and Judy Johnson Zerbe** plan to see their son conduct in Milan, Italy, this spring. Mace is a vice president with Home Savings of America. Judy works with the Children's Book and Music Center.

Barry Murphy toured northern Italy last fall. **Charlie and Glorinda Tull '57** Phillips have a married daughter working as a nurse in Baltimore and a daughter teaching special education in Montana. Charlie is vice president of his firm, American Appraisal Associates.

Albert Barnes missed the reunion due to illness. He lives in New Jersey and works in New York City, where he is vice president of Kenny Information Systems, a municipal bond business. His kids have left the nest, and he has one grandson.

The Rev. Merle Fox and his wife enjoy retirement. He does supply preaching and has written a history of the Grange for the New History of Adams County, PA.

Irma Lee Hohmann Seck teaches piano to 35 students and is a church organist in Annapolis. They expect to enjoy more boating when Joe retires in May from NASA. **Mari-**

lyn Goldring Rigerink is now a lecturer for Weight Watchers. Two of her sons are in the Navy, and one is at home. Her daughter lives in Oregon. Marilyn hopes to join their choir alumni on the Hill Alumni Weekend. She reports that Sally Smith Rothermel lives in Reston, Va., after a two-year stay in Chicago.

Charles and Gloria Bunting Blades' big event was the gathering of their whole family for the October marriage of their daughter in the same Delaware church where they were married. Gloria's art, a cast paper sculpture, has been selected for a traveling show of Women Artists in Virginia.

Craig and Mary Lee Younger Schmal have recovered from the reunion. Their son graduated from OCS in February. Edward "Lou" and Nan Baylis '54 Fogler traveled through the Maritime provinces of Canada in the fall. Nan spent a week in California as a delegate to the International Women's Anglow Convention. Their son is a member of a performing group that travels to fairs and festivals throughout the Williamsburg, Va. area.

John '56 and Suzanne Dorsey Batista missed the reunion due to their daughter's high school graduation. Both of the older children are married, and they have one grandchild.

Ed Smith retired from the Army last summer. Jim Marshall was transferred to Raleigh, NC, in January.

I love my job as an elementary school media specialist and seem to be more and more involved in church affairs. My daughter teaches high school English, and my son is in real estate.

Our sincere sympathy to the families of Charlotte Egan Phillip of Rome, NY; Edith Cline Pippenger of Washington, DC; and Carlton I. Hulse of Baltimore.

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

'63

Thanks to all of you who took the time to write.

Tom Warner is president and CEO of the Warner Corporation, a repair-oriented mechanical contracting firm in the Washington, DC, area. According to *Apartment and Office Management News* it is the most successful independent firm in the area. Tom and Barbara's daughter, Liz '83, graduated from WMC 20 years to the day after dad. Son John is an archeologist; Robert is with the firm, and Andy is at home.

Ginny Lankford Dalesandro and Dan celebrated 21 years of marriage. Scott is 19, Stephanie 16, and Bryan 12. Ginny works as an R.N. for an ophthalmologist in Pitman, NJ.

Cathy Wright Domer has remarried and is a nurse at St. Joseph's Hospital in Towson.

Ed Shilling is currently assistant superintendent of schools in Carroll County (thus making him my boss—at least one of them). Dory Miles '61 Shilling is an English teacher and team leader at West Middle School in Westminster. Nancy is a junior at the Mount, Kathy a sophomore at York College and Andy is a freshman at Westminster High School.

Bruce and Anne Benjamin Drenning still reside in Waterford, Va. Bruce established Bradbury and Drenning—Professional Planners and Engineers. Anne teaches English at Loudoun County High School. Bruce III is at Vanderbilt, and four at home keep up with Hereford cattle, swine, rabbits, Christmas trees, and a tennis court.

Ellen Distiller Heller is a Master Teacher in Miami, FL. Daughter Dana is 17; Bill is 16. Ellen was in Israel last year as a representative to the High School in Israel for teachers.

Dee Pettigrew Steckland lives in Great Mills, MD, and teaches English at Great Mills High School. Husband Myers works at N.A.T.C. Pax. River as Computer Services Directorate. They have three daughters.

Harris Feldman has been in the "Windy City" since 1973 and has had a private practice in radiology since 1977.

Jack and Nancy Buttner had a two-week trip to Israel this year. Jack serves as a pastor with the United Methodist Church in Newtown, Pa., where he is also chair of the Pennsylvania Commission for United Ministries in Higher Education.

Elizabeth "Trinka" McGibbeny and Ned Cueman '62 have been busy. Ned guides the fast growth of Carroll County. Trinka teaches special education at Westminster

High School but will change careers next year. Daughter Caroline has returned from travels in Europe and will graduate from Susquehanna University in June. Jennifer is beginning college.

David Markey is the assistant secretary for communications and information at the U.S. Department of Commerce. Wife Pat is an independent lobbyist representing 34 natural gas companies. Baby Courtney keeps them busy. They live in Washington, DC.

Dr. William R. Boyd MEd of Jackson, La., conceived and composed the widely acclaimed historical musical pageant, *The Pelicanians*. It pays tribute to the colorful history of the Pelicanians in a multi-art presentation and was presented last year at the Autumn Louisiana Heritage weekend.

John Grabowski retired from the Army in '84, lives in Coppas Cove, TX, and has a Wordmaster Writing Service business. Son John is at University of Texas, and they have two younger children—all are involved in music.

Dolores Cauwets Snyder MEd enjoyed the WMC Art History January term in Europe. Forty students, alumni, friends and faculty toured Amsterdam, Brussels, Paris, and London. A highlight for Dolly was visiting with David Seikowitz.

The "King" of our class—Dr. Smith—has been practicing oral surgery in Bel Air, MD, for 17 years. Wife Joyce and daughters, 13 and 11, enjoy life in Harford County.

Tom Barnhart MEd is the director of Employee and Labor Relations for the U.S. Postal Service in Lancaster, Pa.

Howie and Joan Wagner have been married 23 years, and their business has grown from five to 18 people. Daughter Fran is at American University, and Adria is 16.

Ginny Alexander is president of Insurance Compliance Services Inc., a consultant company to insurance firms. She is enjoying being her "own boss" in Holmesville, PA.

Roy and Helen Holmes '64 Terry enjoy Naples, FL. Roy is athletic director at Naples High School, and Helen is secretary to the vice principal. Son Roy is at Florida Southern, and Kathy is in high school.

Eric Butcher is single and vice president and financial consultant with Shearson Lehman in Baltimore. Daughter Beth is at Clark University.

Bob Mantley is in his seventh year as pastor of Timonium United Methodist Church. Wife Nancy teaches kindergarten in Baltimore County. They have two children in high school.

Jerry and Sara Fran Richman have moved to a new home in Ellicott City. They have two "little ones," Jodi and Elissa. Jerry is contemplating a job to work in nearby Columbia, MD, where he has his law practice.

Joan Meyer Goudy is now working for an accounting firm after 10 years in teaching. Husband George is tall. Son Michael is at Hopkins, and Ellen is in high school.

Rich and Judy Calahan Klitzberg have moved into a new home in Lawrenceville, NJ. In 1982 Klitzberg Associates was born (Woodbridge, NJ). The firm consults and markets for special investment firms. Judy is an avid volunteer and runner. Bob, 18, is at Brandeis University. Dana, 13, is with the Princeton baller. Jamie, 10, is a soccer, baseball, and tennis player. Dad also plays tennis.

Jerry Clark and wife Leslie are very involved in their kennel business (Pomeranians and German Wirehaired Pointers). Jerry is the executive director of development and program management in the midst of a \$10.5 million capital campaign for Rider College.

Konrad Kresley directs a graduate program in Public Administration at the University of South Alabama in Mobile. Now a lieutenant colonel, he is active with the U.S. Embassy in Paris last year. Konrad is divorced.

Charles "Mickey" and Natalie Thomas Bloodworth report from the Maryland Gold Coast—Ocean City. Mick is vice president in charge of sales at Diamond Beach Realty. Natalie was elected Seelyville Middle School's teacher of the year. Ross is in the eighth grade at Worcester County School in Berlin, MD.

Cary "Deer" Herdman has been married one year and is eastern regional manager of MAI Basic Four Inc. in New Jersey. He has two stepdaughters, 14 and 16.

George Kemmerer resides in Santa Rosa, CA, with wife Jeanette; Christian, 18; Mark, 17; and Steven, 13. George works in data processing as manager of systems and pro-

gramming. They have a new home on the edge of a state park and enjoy snow skiing.

Dave and Helen Offutt Humphrey enjoy skiing, also. A family reunion took them to California and then a ski week at Tahoe. Dave is a partner in Urban Research and Development Corporation in Bethlehem, Pa., Helen has a BS in nursing from Cedar Crest College. Mark is at Susquehanna University, and Craig is in high school.

Joe and Linda Mahaffey '66 Spear have had a year of ups and downs. On the down side, there has been some illness and loss of a parent. On the up side, Linda enjoys her job at Bell Atlantic, designing a new benefits package. As we go to press Joe will start a share with Jack Anderson three days a week in 800-plus newpapers. About the same time we will be able to buy Joe's book, *Presidents and the Press: The Nixon Legacy*, MIT Press in paperback.

Judy Reinhardt Lantz is working on another degree—in visual communications. Husband Bud enjoys his two hobbies, gardening and golf. Paige is with Piedmont Airlines, and son Grey is in high school.

Dagmar Jorres Miller has been the director of medical administration at Sinai Hospital since November 1984. She is president of Wynant Park Community Association and one of *Baltimore Magazine's* "People to Watch" in '86.

Jackson Day was the deputy director for management services at Rafi Fahad Hospital in Saudi Arabia. Where are you now, Jack?

Manalapan Township might not be the same in recognizing 13 and 11 from the mayorship of Jim Gray. Jim misses the hustle but keeps busy with a commute to New York and his position at Daniel Silverstein Associates. Janet Walker is teaching business courses, and sons Jay, Chris, and Tim are involved in many activities. Jay is at Mercer County College and has a lawn business with a fleet of trucks and equipment.

Jack and Betty Jacobus Blackburn are holding to a fast pace with Jack as dean of admissions at the University of Virginia. Heidi is at Wake Forest, still in ACC territory! Son John spent the summer as a congressional page in DC. Betty "holds everyone together with lunch and love."

Another report from the Maryland Gold Coast from the Warfield—Peg Huey and Bob '62. Bob and two children survived 10 days with Mom while the discovered London. Bob and Peg staged a mini WMC reunion for Bill Berquist '62 in January. Bob '62 and Sandy Wolf, Jim '62 and Manetta Willett '62 Pusey, and the Hobarts had a great time.

Bonnie McClelland and Harvey Weiskittel are still in Cinnamon, NJ. Son John is at Bucknell, and Scott is in high school.

Joyce Brown Layman writes that she was 20 years late in getting her degree in history from WMC in 1984. Husband Allan finished his M.L.A. from WMC in 1983. Laurie is 20, and Karen, 14.

Bob and Sally DeRan Grace have a new address in Castleton, VT. Bob is an associate professor at Castleton State College, and their two sons are in college.

Trish Webb Hendershot and Jim live in Fairfax, Va. This fall Trish will be an artist in residence at Wesley Theological Seminary in DC. She also has a stained glass business, and Jim is with Logicon Inc. Son Mark is at George Mason University, and Steve is in high school.

Marsha Hoover Silverman has been working part-time in Worcester, Ma., in a bookstore. She enjoys meeting well-known writers—Tracy Kidder, Tony Lucas, and Red Auerbach. She and Marsha Geller Berman enjoyed a reunion in New York.

Charlie and Maie Dilson '65 Walter are moving to a new home in Harford County. Hugh and Sarah are busy teens.

Barbara Earhart and John Sheehan still reside in Towson. Tracey keeps them busy with the college search, and John, Jr., is in high school.

Bill and Maureen Filler '62 Sitter would welcome contact from WMCers in Des Moines, Ia., where he is president of the Herman M. Brown Company. Cheryl is in Wisconsin, and Chris has graduated from Luther College. Bill is ranked in the tens in top three in the state in 35 Men's Doubles and Open Mixed Doubles.

Pris Ord now has a Carlisle, Pa., address. Pris has gone from an un- and under-employed to over-employed. She is teaching high school English and a course at the Penn State Capitol Campus. She is also active in the Children's Literature Association and the Children's Folklore Section of the

American Folklore Society. Recently she was on a panel discussing Pennsylvania children's literature.

Marsha Bendermyer Irmer, husband Hans, and Hetty, 12, are enjoying those New York winters on cross-country skis. Adam, 3, will be ready for mini next year. The Irmers have moved from their closet-less 180-year-old home to a new one—with a closet in every room. Marsha is a part-time associate pastor and Hans is administrator of the Martin Luther Nursing Home.

Well, it was a dream come true for me: I walked down the Champs Elysée with David Selikowitz this summer. Our classmate is submerged in work but always has time for his friends. Dave sells advertising space for Playboy and 3M. With several friends in Paris he has started American Market, which distributes "Half Price Europe 1987" coupon books. David is also involved with humanitarian work (see the November HILL).

Our family European vacation was funnier than a movie. After losing two cameras and two passports, having flat tires and a horrendous Hovercraft ride, and staying on the "wrong side of the tracks" in Amsterdam, we can handle any travel crisis. Now we know why we have embers.

Don '62 and I enjoy the empty nest. Kim, an employed college graduate and Donna a junior at Hobart/William Smith College. Don is assistant chairman of the University of Maryland School of Physical Therapy. Counseling at Westminster High School is a challenge each day. I am teaching at our community college and doing graduate work at the University of Maryland.

Please send your postcards to me. Remember this new schedule for publication is once a year. We will begin early for a smashing 25th reunion weekend. Please inform me if you would like to be on the committee—Reserve October 1988.

Mrs. Donald Hobart
(Janice Mooney)
614 Geneva Drive
Westminster, MD 21157

'71 REUNION October 18, 1986

I want to thank all of you who took the time to write.

Charlie Moore wants to remind you that our 15th Reunion will be at the Riding Club on Homestead night, October 18. Anyone wishing to join the committee can call him or write: 9725 Eldwick Way, Potomac, MD 20854, 301-983-0840. Everything is great with Carol, Julie, and Anne and Charlie.

Barbara Shirley Seidel is department chairman of guidance at North Carroll High School. She runs a lot and competes in local races. Her daughters are in the fifth and second grades.

Jerry Hoople, with a PhD in political science, is senior scientist at International Information Systems and is working on his ninth book. His research is in international relations, artificial intelligence, and psychology.

Ellen Ritchie Logan has three children and teaches piano, piano and guitar, as well as preschool and kindergarten music. Paul works with vocational rehabilitation and enjoys carpentry, canoeing, and skiing near Reed, OR.

Bill Tatum is real estate manager in NYC for KFC National Management Co. He is also a public officer in Bordentown Township, NJ. **Cindy Stupick** teaches in the West Windsor-Plainsboro School District. Children are in the eighth and fourth grades.

Carol Sims Napp and Jim enjoy a farm and Victorian home in New England. Last spring they planted 1500 small Christmas trees that they hope to market in seven years. Jim flies with Eastern Air Lines and recently was promoted to co-pilot of a DC-9. Their children are in the fourth and first grades. Carol volunteers at school and supervises use of a computer. She sang a solo in the Messiah.

Eileen Sechrist Orr, from Northridge, MA, and her family, Rick, Carrie, and Jenny, visited Carol at Thanksgiving.

Bob Merrey should receive his master's in physics from Johns Hopkins University in May.

Marshall Adams is vice president of purchasing, distribution, and planning at Bigelow Tea. He spends a lot of time at the Boise, ID, plant and sometimes gets to do some fantastic fishing. **Leslie Hohn '73 Adams** is back teaching now that her daughter is five.

David Denham was recently named director of human

services for Baltimore Goodwill Industries Inc. and will manage vocational rehabilitation programs to place disabled adults in nonsheltered employment.

Paul Wells lives north of Westminster with wife Sheila, and his two step children. Sheila is a deputy court clerk, and Paul directs the county alcohol services. He keeps in touch with **Joe Shert** and **Rick Houck '73**, who are the senior agents for the federal probation office in Rockville.

Darlene Richardson and **Steve Robison '76** have two daughters, ages 12 and eight. Darlene first taught music, then private piano, and now nursery school. Steve pastors two churches and started a doctoral program at Wesley Seminary.

Mary Lou O'Neill Hoopes and husband Jim built a two-story log cabin in Forest Hill, MD last winter. Jim is the Maryland State Director for Homeowners Marketing Services. Mary Lou is a partner of "O'Neills," a family business that includes auctions and real estate appraisals. They have a five-year-old daughter.

Donna March Zeller owns a needlecraft shop with her mother, Donna, Kent, and their two children reside in Shrewsbury, PA.

Candy Cooper Fairbanks and her husband sold their farm in West Virginia and moved to Pine Bluffs, NC.

Gloria Phillips Wren teaches and keeps busy with her three boys. She and her husband recently built a large addition on their home.

Jay Leverton says he plans to wed this spring. He passed his 12th year of working at Sheppard Pratt Hospital, a private psychiatric facility. He's still officiating high school wrestling and sees other WMC grads at the Wrestling Officials' Assoc.

Keith Muller runs United Hearing and Deaf Services Inc. in Lauderdale Lakes, FL. **Paula Ottinger** recently married and left Gallaudet College, where she headed the Sign Language Interpreters Program. **Frank Cristaudo** was appointed to a three-year term as municipal court judge in Penns Grove, NJ.

Debbie Wilber Arnold and husband Bob, with their newly adopted daughter, live in Florida.

Melissa Marten and **Tom Pecora '70** keep busy with their "A-Team," four children, ages 11, 10, seven, and two. The Pecoras have a catering business and spent Christmas preparing dinner at the Salvation Army for some 300 people.

Pat Calbeck Harper and Rusty, 1985 was a year of beginnings. Rusty took his first "8 to 5" job as a bureau chief in the Montana State Dept. of Labor and his first play, "A God in the Bush is Worth Two in the Hand," was produced at Carroll College. Pat finished her first year as Vice President of the Women's Division, Board of Global Ministries. Their children are five and three years old.

Joel and **Irene** are busy as ever. Joel is in private law practice in Towson and dabbles in real estate as a licensed broker. **Joel** and **Irene** are busy as ever. Joel is in private law practice in Towson and dabbles in real estate as a licensed broker. Our next addition is due soon. I also tutor French and German through the Baltimore County Home and Hospital program.

Hope to hear from you soon and to see you at the 15th Reunion!

Betsy Feustle Carpenter
7 Woodlawn Ave.
Baltimore, MD 21228

'79

I didn't hear from too many this time, but thanks to those who wrote.

Beth Dunn and **Paul Fulton '78** have two children. Paul has his own painting and construction company in Westminster. **Tim Stump '81** and **Rick Wright '77** are parents.

Both says they could help organizing alumni activities in Carroll County, if anyone is interested.

Felicia Mode Alexander MED and **David MED '78** have a son. **Leslie Renshaw** and **Vern Kemp** are grandparents. Felicia teaches English at Gallaudet and during the spring of 1986 will present a speech at the conventions of the Council on Exceptional Children and the International Reading Association.

Wayne Lowman and **Debra** have a little girl to keep their son company. Wayne is a sports editor at the *York Dispatch* in York, PA.

Jack and **Sue Hinton Kendall** have a son and are back at Fort Rucker, where Jack is an instructor in the Blackhawk Helicopter School.

Tom '80 and **Patrice John Bauger** are now living in Bamberg, West Germany. They have two sons.

Joan Watts and **Danny Green** are expecting their second child. They live on Stone Road in Westminster. **Mary Ellen Thornton** and **Randy Deitrick** live in Oradell, NJ, and are expecting their first baby.

Sally McCart Moore works as a dental hygienist for her father and two brothers. She and husband Brian have two daughters.

Cheryl Collins Reinecker has gone back to Gettysburg College to get her teaching degree in secondary school studies, but doesn't plan to teach full time until her two preschoolers are through kindergarten.

Ally Weber and **Mary Lee Fones '81** were married last year. They bought a house in Cheshire, CT, where Andy is employed by A-Copy, in the business systems division.

Kathryn Zepp and **Alan Imhoff** were married and are living in Frederick, where Kathryn teaches at the community college and at Montgomery Blair High School in Silver Spring.

Debbi Cannon and **Joe Thomas** (pronounced Tomz) were married and live in West Virginia while Joe goes to veterinary school in West Virginia Wesleyan. Debbi is director of the deaf education program for Lewis County. She would like to hear from **Barb Parsons** and **Wendy Gross**. Where are you?

Alice Frey will marry Tom Euhank. They live in Boston and work at the Christian Science Center. **Jean Hamilton** will marry Bill Jewell of Fort Worth. They attended the Dallas WMC party for the new president.

Barry Patterson MED has been reassigned within the Harrisburg School District to drop-out prevention program coordinator. **Ira Diamant MED** is still at Gallaudet working on another master's degree.

Gail Fischer MED has left the Model Secondary School for the Deaf. She now works for Montgomery County Public Schools as a learning disabilities resource specialist. She has also purchased a townhouse in the North Potomac area of the county.

Ann Divney has traveled to Ireland and the West and has lived in Alabama while. She is working at the *Evening Sun* in Hanover, PA. **Linda Lamb Hahn** presented her research on food and alcohol treatment at a conference in New Jersey in December.

Mary Gately will graduate from the University of Maryland Law School in May. Then she will be an associate with Whiteford, Taylor, Preston, Trimble, and Johnston in the litigation section. **Pam Hudson** will complete her family practice residency in June. Right now she's interested in sports medicine and is team physician for one college and three high schools.

Scott Beam has received his MBA in accounting from Loyola and has become a CPA. He is currently an assistant vice president at the Equitable Bank. **Hank Caple** has completed his master's in professional accountancy from Loyola. He is a staff accountant with Walpert, Smulmon and Blumenthal in Towson.

Michael DeHoff spoke at Books Sandwiched Inc. in December at McDaniel Lodge. Michael is an information specialist at the Carroll County Public Library. **Jill Brooks** is now an assistant to the dean at Catonsville Community College and is acting director of the program in deafness.

Jay Gardiner is the new head basketball coach for St. Mary's College. **Jeff Gates** received his PhD in chemistry from the University of Delaware. **Dr. Kathleen Shaver** is working at the Genetic Services Center at Gallaudet. **Patrick Holt** received his PhD from Rice University in May.

On a sadder note, I'm sure most of you know of the automobile accident that took the lives of **Polly Grayson** and **Mike Beaver** and their infant son. Those of us who knew Polly and Mike will sorely miss them and remember them always.

As for me, I am now a happy homemaker. I moved in right before Thanksgiving and am still not straight. Please notice my change of address if you want to send me any news.

For all the rest of you that have moved: Please let the Alumni Office or me know of your change of address. This last mailing returned the most cards to me, Address Unknown. We can't include your news if we can't find you!

Pat Hildes

312 Sycamore Ave.
Easton, MD 21601

SPORTS



*Two in a thousand:
Jim Hursey '86 and
Cindy Boyer '87.*

Two of a Kind

By Steve Ulrich

In the long and storied history of Western Maryland College basketball, just 13 players have scored 1,000 points in their cage career on the Hill.

For the first time ever, a man and a woman—senior Jim Hursey (Sykesville, MD) and junior Cindy Boyer (Frederick, MD)—reached this lofty height in the same season and left their indelible mark on the record books at WMC.

Hursey, a 6-foot-5 forward, led WMC in scoring and rebounding for the third consecutive season. A two-time MAC Southwest Section all-star, he finished second in the section in scoring and rebounding. But what he is most proud of was his selection as a GTE District II Academic All-America for the second straight year.

"It helped show I work hard both in the classroom and on the courts," said Hursey, who is considering a career in real estate or stocks. "A lot of athletes don't get noticed for their work in the classroom."

"Jim, over the four years, has shown he's one of the outstanding players we've ever had," commented Coach Alex Ober '63. "It's [reaching 1,000 points] something that separates the really elite players we've had, and even after 75 years, it's still a select circle."

Boyer, a 5-foot-11 center, led the women to their first MAC Southwest Section title since 1980. She led the Green in scoring and rebounding for the second year in a row and was named to

the MAC All-Star team again this season.

Like Hursey, Boyer is an outstanding student and was selected as an honorable mention GTE Academic All-American for her play on the court and her work in the classroom.

Boyer became just the third WMC woman to reach the 1,000-point plateau and the first to do so in her junior season. And she is closing fast on the all-time WMC scoring record held by her coach, Becky Martin '80.

"She is a dominant player inside—both scoring and rebounding," says Martin, who scored 1,299 points in her career on the Hill. "But I think the reason for her success is her quickness. When a center is able to lead your fast break . . . that really causes teams to stop in wonderment."

Jim Hursey and Cindy Boyer. A pair of 1,000-point scorers and Academic All-Americans. Truly two of a kind.

Winter Sports Wrapup

MEN'S BASKETBALL (11-11 overall, 7-5 MAC Southwest)—The Green Terror cagers won three of their last four games to reach the .500 level for the year. Senior Jim Hursey (Sykesville, MD) led WMC in scoring (17.8) and rebounding (9.0) and closed his career as the 7th all-time scorer on the Hill with 1,181 points. Senior Dick Bender (Cumberland, MD) was among the nation's leaders in free-throw percentage (91.1) and averaged 16.9 points per game. Senior Dwain Woodley (Towson, MD) was the other Terror in double figures,

averaging 10.3 points per game. WMC finished fourth in the MAC Southwest.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL (14-9 overall, 8-2 MAC Southwest)—The women captured their first section title since 1980 and qualified for the MAC playoffs before being eliminated by Muhlenberg. Junior Cindy Boyer (Frederick, MD), an honorable-mention Academic All-America choice, led WMC in scoring (18.4) and rebounding (12.7) and was named to the All-MAC first team. Sophomore Lisa Sullivan (Westminster, MD) and senior Nancy Hutchinson (Ellicott City, MD) also averaged double figures for the season at 13.1 and 10.9 points respectively.

WRESTLING (12-3-1 overall)—The Green Terror wrestling team posted their best record since 1969-70 but could only place 7th in the MAC Championships. Senior 142-pounder Joe Monteleone (Oceanview, NJ) had the best finish at the MACs, placing 3rd. He finished the year at 15-4-1. Sophomore Skip Sinak (Levittown, PA) posted the best individual mark on the squad at 18-3 and finished 4th at 150 at the MACs. Classmate Mike Martinovich (Maple Shade, NJ) also took 4th at the MAC tourney at 167 and finished with a 15-5 record while junior Ed Singer (Eldersburg, MD) placed sixth at 190 and closed with a 17-7 mark.

SWIMMING (men 7-6, women 4-10)—The swimming teams had a number of outstanding individual performances. The men were led by freshman Mark Woodard (Richmond, VA). Woodard set four school records: in the 1000-yard freestyle, the 200-butterfly, the 200-individual medley and the 400-IM. The women were led by junior Dianne Curran (Westminster, MD). She set school marks in the 50-yard freestyle and 100-freestyle and qualified for the NCAA Division III meet in the 100-yard freestyle.



Christopher Spencer

As students process across the quad at Commencement, May 25, 1986, what are their thoughts during their last few moments on the Hill? We asked next-year senior Karen Rex to ask graduating students what they will remember about their years at WMC. Here are some of their replies:

- ☛ "The good friends, the wild times, and the quiet moments sitting behind Big Baker watching sunsets."

- ☛ "Physical chemistry . . . for all the good times I had in lab."
- ☛ "The friendly atmosphere that exists between faculty and students."
- ☛ "Walks on the golf course."
- ☛ "I will never forget the food, never."
- ☛ "The people I've met who will be friends for life."

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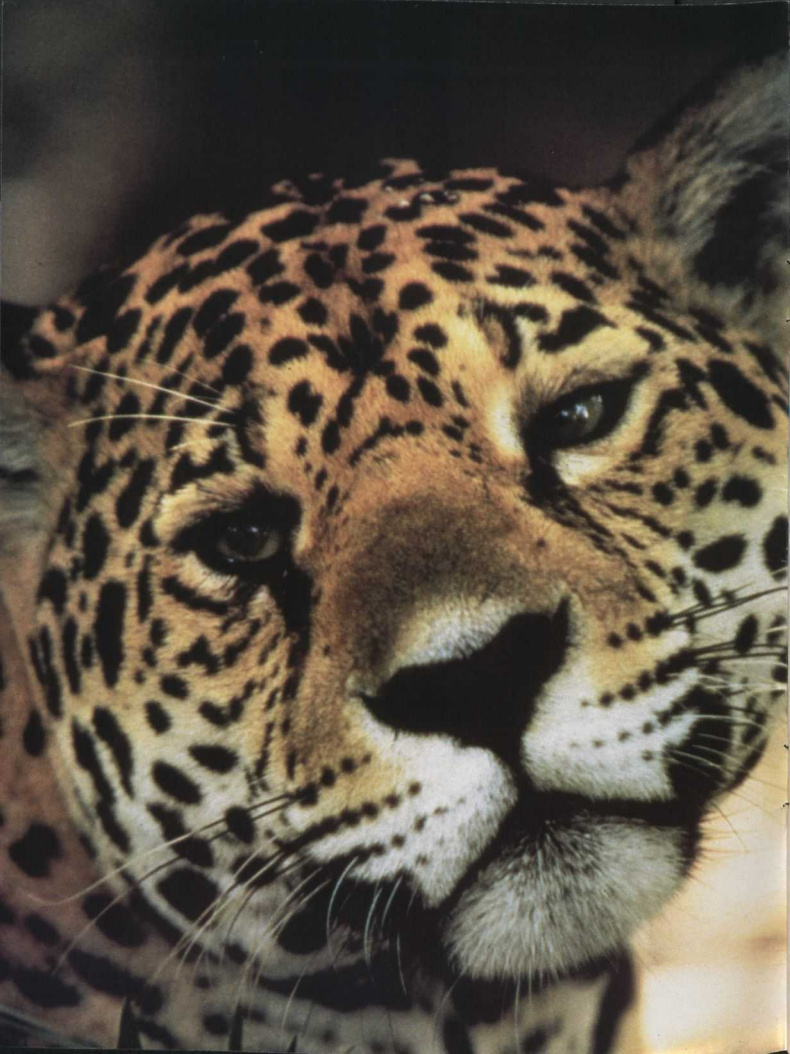


The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

AUGUST 1986





The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME II, NO. 2

AUGUST 1986

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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: With his inimitable flourish, New York cartoonist Arnold Roth glamorizes the campus. Opposite: Photographer Richard Foster accompanied Alan Rabinowitz into the jungle to capture the jaguar on film.

NEWS FROM THE HILL



Rebecca Ostrander

Western Maryland College is in the forefront of colleges and universities looking to real estate development projects as income-generating investments, according to a recent article and editorial in The Baltimore Sun. The Sun interviewed President Robert Chambers (above) on the site of the new College Conference Center, which is scheduled to open in September or early October.

Goodbye WMC, Hello World!

The audience applauded longer, fewer programs were left over, and observers were overheard to comment on "what a good ceremony" it was at Western Maryland College's 116th Commencement, Sunday, May 25.

The bachelor of arts degree was awarded to 272 students, and another 131 students received master's degrees in liberal arts, education, and science at the third commencement to be held in the college's Physical Education Learning Center.

"Graduation day serves as a kind of stillpoint, a moment to poise on a threshold between what has been and what may be," President Robert H. Chambers told the graduating class. Drawing on a "Doonesbury" strip from last year, in which cartoonist Garry Trudeau parodies a college commencement as the culmination of "sweet, gauzy scenes" of youth,

Dr. Chambers expressed the hope that seniors had more than a hazy recollection of their time on the Hill. The college has succeeded at its task, he said, if it has shown its students "the way to better thoughts" and educated "committed men and women ready to make a difference."

Faculty speaker Dr. Eulalia Benjeam Cobb, associate professor of foreign languages, recounted her experience of returning to her alma mater for the first time in 19 years. Instead of the "dignified little orgy of academic reminiscence" that she expected, she found herself in a "pilgrimage of passion," as she paused to remember scenes of youthful love: "the bench where I . . . the tree where he . . . the hill where we . . ." Explaining that "the process that goes on during the acquisition of a liberal arts education is far more insidious, and far more indelible, than the transports of love," Dr. Cobb told the Class of 1986 that their college experience has given them a "nimbleness of spirit, an overtone

of mind" that will command respect.

Two other speakers at the ceremony were Dr. Frederick Willis Hubach '54, who delivered greetings from the parents, and senior class president Sharon Kathleen Eimer, who shared memories of changes at WMC with fellow classmates.

Honorary Degrees

The College Brass Ensemble tooted familiar jazz strains of "Minnie the Moocher" in honor of musician Cabell (Cab) Calloway, who received a Doctor of Fine Arts degree, presented by Assistant Professor of Dramatic Art Ira Domser. Present to accept the degree in her father's stead was Camay Calloway Murphy, chair of the Cab Calloway Jazz Institute at Coppin State University and mother of graduating senior Peter Cabell Brooks.

The Doctor of Humane Letters degree was presented to Roderick J. Macdonald by Professor of Psychology McCay Vernon. Macdonald, who is deaf-blind, is a computer scientist and president of The American Association for the Deaf-Blind, the most significant organization of its kind. In some inspirational remarks, he praised WMC for offering the only degree in the country to train people specifically to work with the deaf-blind.

Thomas H. Eaton, a retired engineer active in farming and conservation on Maryland's Eastern Shore, received the Doctor of Humane Letters degree from Dr. Ralph C. John, the college's sixth president. A 1927 graduate of WMC and trustee of the college, Eaton encouraged graduates to return often to their alma mater "to keep on learning."

Allice Gwathney Pinderhughes, superintendent of Baltimore City Schools, accepted the Doctor of Humane Letters degree from William Sorrel Keigler, Board of Trustees chairman, at the Investiture and Honors Convocation, May 4. In her keynote address at the convocation, Pinderhughes praised Western

Maryland's teacher-training program and encouraged its graduates to stay in the Baltimore area.

Special Recognition

William J. Godwin, social studies teacher at Glenelg High School in Howard County, received the WMC Distinguished High School Teacher Award. Godwin was nominated for the award by Glenelg High School alumni, who comprise the largest number of students from any single high school in the college's senior class. Former students of Godwin recognized him as an outstanding teacher who best prepared them for success in college.

A graduate of the University of Maryland, Godwin has taught at Glenelg for 18 years. He was named an Outstanding Teacher at the high school in 1985, began the Advanced Placement European History Program there, and is a Maryland pilot teacher for the International Baccalaureate Program at Glenelg, the only school in the state to offer the program.

Also recognized at Commencement was Cheryl Wheatley, who received the Argonaut Award for her record as the graduating senior with the highest grade-point average. Wheatley's remarkable record and family of WMC scholars are detailed in an article in this issue's Alumni News.

An ACE of a Professor

Dr. Eulalia Benejam Cobb, associate professor of foreign languages at Western Maryland College, has been selected to the American Council on Education (ACE) Fellows program for the 1986-87 year, according to ACE President Robert H. Atwell.

The program, established in 1965, is designed to strengthen leadership in American higher education by identifying and preparing faculty and staff for responsible positions in college and university administration. Nominated by the presidents or chancellors of the institutions, 30 to 35 fellows are selected each year in a national competition. Dr. Cobb is the only fellow who was selected from Maryland colleges and universities this year.

Dr. Cobb graduated magna cum laude from Birmingham Southern College and holds a master's degree from the University of North Carolina and a doctoral

degree from the University of Alabama. She is also a member of Phi Beta Kappa. After teaching experiences at the University of Alabama and Stillman College, Dr. Cobb became a faculty member at Western Maryland in 1974.

Participants in the program are typically assigned to a college or university president and chief academic officer and become involved in administrative activities, either at the home institution or on a host campus. There they engage in a number of activities, including seminars and research, which prepare them for administrative careers in higher education.

Faculty Earn Distinctions

H. Samuel Case, professor of physical education, received the Distinguished Teaching Award presented at the WMC Investiture and Honors Convocation on May 4.

This year's Distinguished Teaching Award marks the 26th annual award made to an outstanding member of the faculty as voted by representatives of the undergraduate student body. Case, who received both his Bachelor of Science and Master of Education degrees from Western Maryland, received the award for the second time, having first been honored in 1976.

A native of New Jersey, Case earned his doctorate from Ohio State University, has published numerous articles on human physiology and kinesiology, and was a physiologist for the U.S. Olympic Training Center in Colorado Springs in 1979-80.

Also recognized at the Convocation were Dr. David Kreider, lecturer in performing arts and recipient of the 1986 Creativity Award; Dr. Richard H. Smith, Jr., professor of chemistry; Dr. Harold Ray Stevens, professor of English; and Dr. McCay Vernon, professor of psychology, as recipients of the Faculty Periodical Publications Award.

Vernon, a nationally recognized expert on the problems of the deaf, was also recently presented with the Distinguished Alumnus Award from the Claremont Graduate School in CA.

Dr. Melvin D. Palmer, dean of academic affairs, announced the following faculty promotions, sabbaticals, and additions: promotion from associate professor to professor—Dr. Robert W. Sabora and Dr. Ethan A. Seidel; from assistant professor to associate professor—Evelyn S. Hering and Dr. Louise A. Paquin; from instructor to assistant professor—D. Sue Singer. Sabbatical leaves have been granted to Dr. Glendon Ashburn, Dr. Theodore Evergates, Dr. John L. Olsh, Dr. Louise A. Paquin, Dr. H. Ray Stevens, and Dr.



Dr. Samuel Case, 1986 recipient of the Distinguished Teaching Award, is a marathon runner, outdoorsman, and former trainer for the U.S. Olympic team.

Alton D. Law.

New full-time additions to the faculty are Dr. Vasilis (Bill) Pagonis and Dr. Marta Wagner. Pagonis, who received his bachelor's degree from the University of Athens in Greece and his master's degree and doctorate from Northeastern University in Boston, MA, will be assistant professor of physics. He is author of two computer manuals, numerous articles, and has served as a research assistant on a National Science Foundation grant.

Wagner is a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Cornell University and earned her doctor of philosophy degree from Yale University. She will be assistant professor of history at Western Maryland and has experience as a lecturer, Yale University Fellow, and American Historical Association Congressional Fellow.

David Buechner to Perform in Alumni Hall

Sundays of Note, the Yale Gordon Artist Series at Western Maryland College, will get off to a brilliant start in its second season in Alumni Hall with an opening performance by pianist David Buechner at 3 p.m., September 28.

Buechner was recently one of 12 pianists to advance to the final round of the 1986 Tchaikovsky piano competition in Moscow. The 26-year-old pianist was one of two Americans to survive the first two rounds of competition that narrowed an international field of 108 to 12.

The recipient of many awards and honors, Buechner was lauded as a "master pianist" who already had it all when his work was reviewed in the April 8, 1984, edition of *The New York Times*.

His Western Maryland College program will include music by a young New York composer and a special group of George Gershwin pieces.

The Brass Menagerie will present a program encompassing 500 years of brass music from early Renaissance to New Orleans jazz on October 19 at 3 p.m.

Other artists scheduled to perform in the series include the Peabody Computer Music Consort on January 18, the Bowdoin Trio—piano, violin, and cello—on February 15, and the Wally Saunders Dance Company on April 5.

The Peggy and Yale Gordon Trust provides support for cultural and educa-

tional institutions in and around the Baltimore area. Implementing concert career opportunities for young emerging artists, as well as established professional artists, is a continuing activity of the trust and one in which Western Maryland College proudly participates.

For more information or tickets, write or call College Activities at Western Maryland College, 301-848-7000, ext. 265.

One Step Forward

Dr. Carol A. Fritz, associate director of athletics, has been unanimously elected the first woman president of the Middle Atlantic States Collegiate Athletic Conference (MAC) at their annual conference June 4 in Avalon, NJ.

During her two-year term of office, the MAC will celebrate its 75th anniversary. The conference consists of 26 liberal arts colleges from Maryland, Delaware, and Pennsylvania. Women were admitted to conference meetings in 1976.

Fritz, who became the first woman vice-president of the MAC in 1984, says that she plans no sweeping changes for the conference: "I'm hopeful that I can create an even smoother relationship between men's and women's athletics. I want to continue to have input from all members and cement women's role in the MAC once and for all."

During her tenure at WMC (the first coed institution of higher learning south of the Mason-Dixon Line), Fritz has worked to expand the role of women's athletics at the college. "I learned a lot from Dick Clower," she says of the college's former athletic director, now head and professor of physical education. "He always saw athletics from the perspective of an educator."

Doonesbury Speaks for WMC

Student enrollment is expected to increase dramatically in 1987, based on a large response from high-school sophomores and juniors receiving new brochures featuring "Doonesbury" comic strips mailed this spring.

The creator of "Doonesbury" and honorary-degree recipient Garry Trudeau gave WMC permission to reprint his strips on its direct mail recruitment liter-

ature. By May 20, over 5,000 student responses were received with requests for more information. "This is unprecedented," says President Robert H. Chambers, who spearheaded this marketing approach and sought Trudeau's permission. Chambers became friends with Trudeau at Yale University in the late 1960s, when he was a dean at the school and the cartoonist a student.

"It's the first time that the college has used a large-scale direct mail campaign to recruit students," adds Dr. Joan Develin Coley, who has served as acting director of admissions and financial aid during the past year. Dr. Coley returns to her faculty position in the education department this fall and is replaced by Joseph S. Rigell, former vice president for institutional advancement at MacMurray College, Jacksonville, IL.

Rigell graduated from Maryville College, TN, with a B.A. in business administration in 1978. He served there as admissions counselor for two years. In 1980 he was appointed associate director of admissions at Phillips University in Enid, OK, and in 1981 accepted the director of admissions position at MacMurray College.

For the past five years, an average of 380 new students have enrolled at Western Maryland. "We hope to increase enrollment to over 400 by next fall," says Chambers.

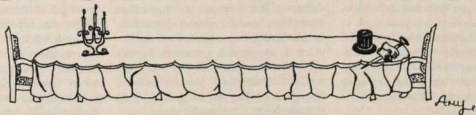
We Want to Thank All Who . . .

The Hill is one of eight college magazines recognized recently in national competition sponsored by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE). Judges evaluated 56 entries in the college magazine category and awarded *The Hill* a Bronze Medal for its overall excellence.

The magazine also received a Bronze Medal in the Periodicals Improvement category. Judges evaluated 108 entries in this competition and awarded six Gold Medals, two Silver Medals, and six Bronze Medals.

A third Bronze Medal was awarded to Joyce Muller, director of public information, and Pat Donohoe, associate director of public information, in the Special Program Publications category for the Yale Gordon publications/publicity program. Seven out of 77 entries received awards in this category.

UNDER THE SPELL



IN A ROUNDTABLE DISCUSSION recently, ten magazine editors were unable to identify any cultural taboos, except for child abuse and violent crimes.

That left us wondering: Are there any topics still off-limits for talk-show hosts or opportunistic writers? We suspect not. But where does that leave spicy conversation? What has happened to copy that electrifies? Gone with the wind and Rhett Butler's "I don't give a damn," we fear.

Yet we notice that whenever a particular subject is the topic of conversation, heads turn and everyone listens. Soon the talk is all about *glamour*, a word that enchants while meaning enchantment, that conjures its own spell while calling up images that bewitch.

But just who or what is *really* glamorous? Prince Charles and Princess Diana, Fred Astaire, Jackie Onassis, Stevie Wonder? The mint on the pillow, a Cole Porter tune, a chauffeured limousine? Or is it being able to do what you want to do when you want to—and with abandon?

There's never just one answer, for the very essence of glamour is elusive. The fun is in trying to get it, to feel its fleeting flush, and revel in the glow.

Why not explore the topic in an issue of *The Hill*? Frankly, we were *glamoured by the prospect*. August would be the perfect time—the month of vacations, when readers' thoughts turn to sand and sun. Time to put some sizzle into the lulling academic calendar. Time for some radical juxtaposition in the staid halls of academia. Or are they really so staid?

We asked Dr. Eulalia Benejam Cobb, associate professor of foreign languages at WMC and a freelance writer, to write on glamour in academia—if there is such an animal. You'll hear it clucking with her nimble flights of words.

Dr. Julie Badiee, associate professor of art history and expert on Islamic art, unveils her thoughts about glamour in the gallery and the treasure that doesn't hang on a wall.

What game is really being played on the greens? And who plays it? Vice President for College Relations Walter Wahlen (whose handicap is 14) explains how to get your birdie on the golf course.

It's reunion time again, and Dr. Raymond C. Phillips, professor of English, gets "Porky's revenge" with true confessions about his twentieth high school class reunion.

He may have been the class clown, but today the debonair New York cartoonist Arnold Roth makes his jests on the pages of magazines like *Esquire*, *Discover*,

Time, and now on the cover of *The Hill*.

Making her debut in this issue is Western Maryland College sophomore Amy Paar with her "de-lovely" pen and ink drawings.

We hope you'll be *glamoured by the remembrance* of this issue.

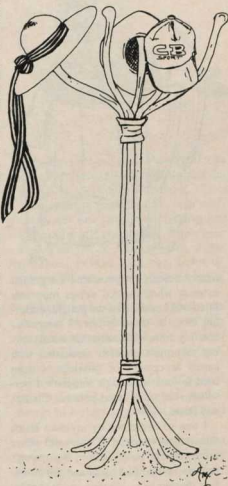
—The Editors

Bluebook Chic

IF GLAMOUR MEANS satin and sequins, then academia, that empire of the homely tweed, is as unglamorous as the feel of scratchy wool. When on the annual occasion of the Modern Language Association convention 7,000 professors, as dun and drab as a plague of prairie hens, descend upon a city like Chicago or New York, no amount of urban glitter can pierce that tidal wave of beige.

Chameleon-like, the academic strives to look as professionally fatigued as his nearest colleague. Hair droops, eyes bag, clothes wrinkle even on the youngest recruits to the professoriate. The men scurry about in tweeds and turtle-necks, pipe in beard, packs of dog-eared index cards clutched in nail-bitten fingers. The women, plainer than any nun, hair pulled back in styles that cry out for the wimple, lug bulging briefcases and brimming purses. Both sexes look pallid and listless, especially the parchment-skinned Medievalists whose complexion, through year-round exposure to the rarefied air of library stacks, has become a facsimile of the tools of their trade.

But don't be fooled. External appearances to the contrary, glamour thrives in academia, and is envied and pursued as eagerly as in Hollywood. Moreover, the academic brand of glamour is, by right of etymology, the real thing. For as every assistant professor on the tenure track knows, in Scottish *glamour* means *grammar*, and the mysterious aura that surrounds the word in English derives from the historical association of erudition with the occult. Thus, academic



glamour is the glamour of grammar, the glamour of the word.

If you don't believe that grammar can be glamorous, just walk into any faculty meeting. Whenever a hot issue such as senior exam schedules comes up for discussion, the faculty—like Jackie Kennedy transmuting bureaucratic Washington into Camelot—sets about imparting its own special brand of glamour upon an otherwise dull topic.

A faculty member stands up, clears his throat, puffs on his pipe a moment and muses, "Before approaching this matter, there are, as I am sure you will agree, a few questions it would be professionally irresponsible for us not to ask ourselves. What in fact is the true meaning of the word *exam*? For that matter, what is a *senior* anyway?" A hush falls over the assembly, the junior profs nod sagely, violent whisperings erupt in the back of the room, and suddenly everything becomes magical, mysterious, glamorous. Someone else stands up, wiping his glasses, a professorial sneer on his face: "I beg my learned colleague's indulgence to disagree . . ." and the show is on.

In the heat of argument the prairie hens metamorphose into peacocks, strutting and scintillating with all the argumentativeness bred into them by years of graduate training. Sinuous sententiae deliquesce into the ear. Satiny syllogisms flow by the yard. Subordinate clauses, encased like precious stones among settings of gold, lend discourse the richness that only hypotaxis can confer. And here and there a subjunctive spreads its tail, blinding us with its unexpected iridescence. Occasionally an exotic term, calculated to send the learned colleagues scurrying for their dictionaries, glitters dangerously among the treasures, its syllables like polished pearls upon a string: *entelechy*, *glossolalia*, *orthographic*.

And suddenly it's over. The noon bell rings, someone yawns, it's time for class. The meeting ends on a motion to refer the proposed amendment to the committee for reconsideration, and the faculty streams out blinking into the sun like a covey of quails into a cornfield, once more dun, drab and protectively discolored. But their opalescence, temporarily dimmed, stands ready to shine again at the drop of a *lapsus linguae*.

Yes, there is glamour in academia, a glamour as capricious and ephemeral as a Jean Harlow gown. To find it, you have to get beyond the tweeds, the pipes,

and the dilapidated briefcases and be initiated by the rites of the professoriate. You have to undergo prelims, thesis defenses, the scrutiny of dissertation committees, and the trials of tenure decisions. Finally, tweed-garbed and saw-toothed, armed with grenades of grammar and able to talk your way out of any intellectual minefield, you will achieve true glamour. But don't expect anybody to know it just from looking at you.

—Eulalia Benenjam Cobb

Guilt on Gilt

MY PERSONAL MEDITATIONS on the role of exclusivity in glamour began when I was given a private tour of the recent "The Treasure Houses of Britain" show in the National Gallery. Freed from the mesh of appointments and passes and liberated



from the herd, I experienced the golden moment when the red velvet rope was lifted and I swept past the patient, enduring faces of those in line. I remember entering somewhat self-consciously, trying to project an aura associated with casual acceptance of privilege. I even tried to look as though somehow I personally knew the royal patrons, Charles and Diana.

I was so overcome by my own status that I barely looked at the solid silver server as big as a bathtub, the queen's ransom in diamond tiaras and the countless masterpieces hanging on the walls. But my plebeian roots must have been too

strong. I couldn't help but be haunted by those poor souls still in line.

I remembered earlier experiences of waiting for hours to see other art shows. There was a particularly embarrassing escapade when my mother and I affected accents and pretended to be visitors from Germany. As Germans we would be able to get special passes for foreign visitors to see the sold-out Picasso retrospective at New York's Museum of Modern Art. But a knowing guard gave us a fish-eye stare, then demanded to see our passports. We slithered out in humiliation.

My ambivalence to glamour is, I suspect, rooted in the middle-class American upbringing. Although taught to be uneasy about elitism and exclusivity, like so many Americans, I am drawn to it. In the gallery we like art to be available but not *too* available. Somehow the very availability of an art work can make it less intriguing. Take, for instance, Leonardo da Vinci's *Mona Lisa*; countless reproductions may have weakened its impact.

Thus, we have the perfect solution for too much democracy in the arts: the blockbuster show. These exhibitions gather scattered or inaccessible objects and present them in spectacular displays. More important, however, is the long wait in line to see the objects. Once the entrance to the treasures is guarded, the art works within take on a special status.

It was disconcerting to discover how quickly I adapted to the glamour of being ushered past the guards. Not long after the Treasure House exhibit, I was given another private tour, this one of the French Impressionism show in the East Wing. This time I made sure to appreciate every minute of it, for I knew that, for the next show, I'd be back in line.

—Julie Badiere

Tee For Two

GOLF IS NOT A GAME, as anyone who has ever played it will agree. It's a terrible disease for which there is no known cure and from which few survive. It transforms a loving, gentle family man into a cursing, swearing mad-person with just one misguided swing of the club.

And golf commands enormous fascination for men of power and prestige. Men? Just men? Well, not quite. Women are held by the same fascination for the game, but simply do not have the same

access to golf courses. Most private country clubs still prohibit women members from teeing off before noon on weekends, for pity's sake, under the Neanderthal theory that they can play all week long while the poor guys are hard at work.

But that's another story. What is equally restrictive for women is that most 18 holes just completed are replayed with beverage in hand practically shot for shot minutes later in the men's locker room. Even in today's enlightened society, coed locker rooms have not arrived—yet.

Are business deals actually made amidst such surroundings? You better believe it. And at the highest levels. What better way, my friend, to spend four uninterrupted hours in lush, relaxed, hushed surroundings with three pigeons—excuse me, prospects.

One story recorded in golf lore goes like this: the United States has a foreign relations dilemma. A certain military dictator in a foreign country refuses to see the U.S. ambassador.

Some brain in the State Department remembers that the dictator is a golf fanatic (a redundancy, to be sure) and suggests that Arnold Palmer be persuaded to schedule a goodwill golf exhibition in that country. The dictator would certainly give his eyeteeth to play 18 holes with the legendary Palmer. And if so, he could hardly avoid asking the U.S. ambassador to join the foursome, and . . .

Is it the same in business life? Absolutely. I have stood on the practice tee in mid-morning on a weekday at Saucon Valley Country Club outside Bethlehem, PA, and watched a Connecticut-based corporate chopper drop down on a helipad not 200 yards away.

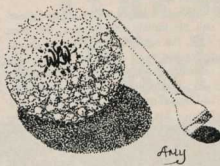
The door opens, four guys in blue pin-stripes climb out, each carrying hand luggage, and the pilot unloads four golf bags. Six hours later the scene reverses itself, and another tough day at the office is concluded.

I have also been on the putting green at Pine Valley Country Club in Clementon, NJ, on a Friday noon in June and witnessed a limo cruise up to the clubhouse. I learn later that its four passengers just flew from Houston to Philadelphia International in a corporate jet, were met at the plane and delivered here 30 minutes later. One of them is VP-Sales with the jet's owner, the other three a mixture of client and/or potential client.

Mr. VP follows this same regimen once a month, seldom repeating his guests. Any golfer worth his salt would sell his soul to play Pine Valley—one of the world's ten best courses.

The timetable is afternoon golf, leisurely dinner, a 45-minute drive to Atlantic City's casinos, back to Pine Valley to sleep, tee off at 10 Saturday morning, and repeat the whole process one more time. Then back to Houston by noon Sunday to spend the afternoon with wife and kiddies.

It all appears quite glamorous, as well it should. But wherever there are excesses, abuses are sure to follow. A good friend of mine, a regional VP with a large national firm specializing in designing sales incentive programs for Fortune 500 firms, tells this one: One of his Detroit salesmen sets up a country club match that includes a highly placed auto exec. The guest shows up at the



appointed time and place—sans golf togs or clubs. He explains casually that he was rushed and forgot everything.

No problem, gulps the host, help yourself in the pro shop to everything you need and put it on the tab. That's over \$1,000 for slacks, shirt, sweater, socks, golf shoes, woods, irons, bag, umbrella, a dozen Titleists and even a lowly bag of tees.

What's the deal? Do they actually talk business? Very little, if at all. But they sure get better acquainted. It's all part of the courtship. Consummating the marriage comes later.

Playing golf under such conditions is ugly and sordid, and those who participate in such chicanery should be avoided at all costs.

As for me, I'll never play that rotten game again—until next Saturday. Give me three a side and I'll meet you anywhere!

—Walt Wahlen

Here's Lookin' at You!

THE CLASS PODIATRIST would host the cocktail party before the twentieth high school reunion dinner. He lived high in the manicured hills that overlook the town. Some 40 or 50 of the old gang were expected to show up. The five beauty queens, the girls whose pictures occupied two pages of our yearbook, might be there, and I wanted to see what 20 years had done to them. Four of the five had been cheerleaders, and I wondered whether they still had anything to cheer about.

Although I had known these girls fairly well, I was much too shy in those days to feel secure in their company. Born fat, what in the 1930s was called a "healthy baby," I had lumbered through 11 grades of school, reaching 230 pounds as a junior. By the senior year, when the five girls had been chosen, my weight had gained 35 pounds, but I was still shy. No glamour-boy was I.

Invitations to reunions come months before the big day, usually in a month like February when your defenses are down. "Of course, we'll go," I said to my wife, and then you forget about it until June when a reminder comes from the class secretary, the girl who walked across the graduation platform one week and down the marriage aisle the next, has four sons, and whose husband is the plant foreman in a local steel company.

August, hot and steamy, arrives and the reunion is only a few days off. Still time to get myself ready to make the right impression, to practice poise, to check the wardrobe, to change the oil in the Datsun for the 200-mile trip back to the hometown, back to the five beauty queens.

The podiatrist himself opened the door, but he said nothing. Expecting an effusive greeting, I said nothing, too. After a short wait while I considered the possibility that I had the wrong address, or still worse, that I had only dreamed we had been invited, I said, "Jim, Ray!" Still nothing. "Ray, you know, Ray Phillips." Finally, "come on in," but I knew he was having trouble placing me. The new, trim, grey-haired man sporting a white Vandyke (my belated offering to the Sixties) had confused good old Jim. People looked up as we headed for the bar, but they resumed their conversations. "Two dry martinis on the rocks, please. Very dry. And a bourbon and soda for the wife."

Glancing around the room, I spotted several classmates who seemed familiar, so we walked up to the nearest couple and introduced ourselves. It was Jerry and his wife, Jerry being our class president because he was in Vo-Tech and all the Vo-Tech guys had voted for him while we "academics" split our votes between two people. Trying to be witty, I said, "Mr. President, who are you teching these days?" Jerry answered, "Golly, Ray, you sure lost a lot of weight." I agreed, and quickly tried to make him forget my opener by thanking his wife, who I suddenly realized was the class secretary, for tracking us all down for the reunion.

Moving on to the next group and then the next, I kept hearing the same thing: amazement (and envy) at my weight loss. I thought I detected a few strange looks at my calico beard, but mostly it was my body that fascinated my classmates. Naturally, this attention made me feel superior, most of the others having put on a pound or 30. After a while, however, I grew bored with my girth, and, stranding my wife with a chatty couple, I headed back to the bar.

So far, I hadn't spotted one of the class beauties, only those girls who tirelessly had served on decorating, program, and social committees for the senior prom, or who had signed my yearbook, "You're a great guy. You and Camilla have lots of kids." (Camilla was my steady in those days.) After ordering another martini, I turned back to the party. Just as I did, whom should I bump into but Miriam, the queen who hadn't cheered.

"You must have a fascinating job, what *do* you do?" she gushed, obviously impressed by my debonair mien. Usually when asked what I do, I ease into my answer. If I hit them with "college professor," I have found some people stiffen, quickly break away, so I said, "I

teach." "College, I bet," Miriam said, "tell me quick, what subject?" Now, here's the rub. If I say "American literature," people don't feel overly threatened, but if I say "English," they go all to pieces. Miriam didn't crumble a bit when I said "English," nor did she say "Oh, my god, I'll have to watch how I talk." I always did like Miriam.

After meeting her husband, I asked Miriam whether her friends had shown up, the other beauties. Three had, and she offered to lead me to them. We dropped off her husband by my wife on our way out to the patio where "les girls" had gathered. "Look everybody, it's Ray Phillips," Miriam said as we walked up. They looked—blankly—and I inwardly cringed: "Here we go again." Then they remembered me, and after we got the weight-loss business taken care of and the English-professor nonsense out of the way, I had plenty of time for the long-awaited assessment of the ravages of time.

Miriam, I forgot to say, looked great: still the bubbly cheerfulness, the erect walk, the same slightly Oriental cheekbones and eyes. Florence, who in high school had resembled Ava Gardner, was now a brittle blonde who looked as if she had spent too many days in the New Mexico sun. She had on a belted white dress, and she had on more turquoise and silver jewelry than her spare figure seemed able to carry. Her husband was back home in the Southwest tending to business—something about a big land deal.

The friendliest, least affected of the queens, Phyllis, now was rather plump but still quite pleasant. Instead of marrying my good friend Bud, as we all expected, she had become a high school librarian, married a football coach/driver's ed instructor, and settled down in a small town outside Philadelphia. I

recalled Phyllis as leading the "locomotives" at our football games; seeing her now made me wonder whether her train had ever left the station.

The girl who had not come to the reunion—no one even knew where she lived—was Peggy, a sweet-looking, honey-haired beauty, one of the class "brains." Miriam thought she remembered hearing that Peggy had married a pilot. The most bewitching girl of all back in high school was Nancy. Another blonde, she was tall, leggy, and "built"; Nancy never had looked sweet. In fact, she looked downright brazen. She still did. Just as I was about to pay her a sophisticated compliment—something in the manner of Charles Boyer—someone whacked me on the back.

"Porky, you old son-of-a-gun, how's it going!" I turned and there was my best buddy from high school. *Porky*, you see, was my nickname in the old days, a sobriquet hardly befitting the urbane, charming man I hoped I had become. Trying to appear unruffled, I turned back to Nancy, but she had edged away. Miriam, checking her watch, broke in to remind us that the reunion dinner was to start in 15 minutes. We headed for the door, and I rejoined my wife. As I shook hands with the podiatrist, he apologized: "Damn, Harold, sorry it took me so long to place you."

Much later that night, as I lay in my old bedroom in my parents' home, I decided that the trip had been worthwhile. I had seen lots of people who years before had shared my life. I had talked with four of the dream girls of my late adolescence and found them still worth a cheer or two. Later, at the dinner, Camilla, the real love of my life in high school, had won the prize for "Most Children." Ten. What did I carry away? The prize for "Greyest Hair," of course.

—Ray Phillips



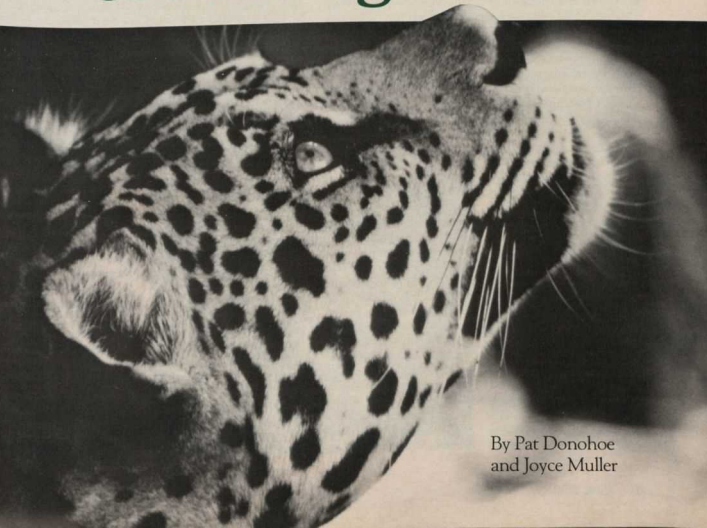
Chasing Fearful Symmetry in the Forests of the Night

Just two days before, Alan Rabinowitz had heard his name called twice when he was alone in the jungle. Frightening enough in itself, to the Mayan Indians of Central America, it was a terrifying omen from the realm of the spirits. He whose name was called could expect to die . . . soon.

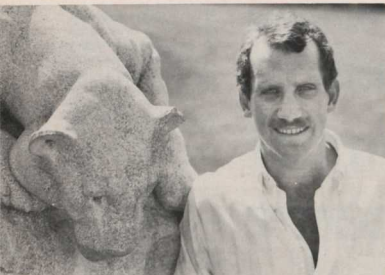
Now, staggering on the edge of a clearing in the jungle, Alan screamed the name of a Mayan, the first human he had seen since leaving injured colleagues at the site of his plane crash. But the Indian, fearing that Alan himself was the spirit of death, fled from the bloody spectre.

"My head was bleeding and the pain was so sharp I thought I would pass out, but I had to catch him. It was my only chance. So I tackled him," Alan says, adding that the crash left him and his colleagues alive but scarred.

"It seems that everytime I go to some exotic place, I



By Pat Donohoe
and Joyce Muller



Joe Ruben

come away with another injury or exotic disease," says the Wildlife Conservation International (WCI) scientist whose job description requires that he be in the field two out of three years.

At his office at the Bronx (NY) Zoo, Alan explains that he is one of six full-time research zoologists on the staff of WCI, the world-wide conservation research program of The New York Zoological Society. He was the first to study jaguars, an endangered species, in the tropical rain forest. After making an initial survey in the relatively uninhabited Cockscomb Basin of Belize, a small Central American country southeast of Mexico, he returned to spend two years investigating the general ecology and behavior of the wild jaguar. These studies would provide data to help the government establish the management and conservation of the jaguar.

On November 17, 1984, the Minister of Natural Resources for Belize signed into law a document closing the 170-square-mile Cockscomb Basin to hunting and fishing. Alan had succeeded in creating the first protected forest reserve in the world for the preservation of the jaguar and its habitat.

In creating the preserve, Alan had had to overcome

On a tour of the Bronx Zoo, Alan Rabinowitz '74 explains that the zoo is one of six major divisions of the New York Zoological Society. With over 4,200 animals of nearly 750 species and subspecies, the zoo plays an increasingly important role as a repository for vanishing species.

other obstacles besides those in the wilderness. Creating a safe habitat for jaguars was in itself not a convincing argument for swaying government support, so Alan explained that the economic security of the country depended on preserving the major watershed area of the Cockscomb Basin. Disturbing the rain forest would result in severe erosion that would eventually destroy the offshore fishing industry.

"You can't fight officials in third-world countries based on trying to save animals. Those governments are justified, too," Alan says. "We're a terrible example for other countries. Yet we send people like me to teach these people what we've failed to do."

One unfortunate consequence of establishing the preserve was that the resident Mayan Indian tribe of about 60 people, the people Alan befriended and lived with for two years, were forced to resettle elsewhere. "The

"I always dreamed of writing a book," Alan says. *The Hill* proudly presents an excerpt from his first book, *Jaguar*, to be published this fall by Arbor House.

Good-bye Cockscomb

Driving back into Cockscomb after seeing Ben off felt strangely similar to the first day I had arrived there 20 months before. Everything seemed the same, even the same Indians in front of their huts waving to me. Yet so much had happened.

The previous night I had woken at 4 a.m. in a cold sweat dreaming of Chac's death. He had suffered. I sat in the darkness of my room at the Hotel Mopan until day-break, feeling very alone and thinking of old friends living full and happy lives with wives and families. I felt a strong stab inside me, thinking of the direction my life had taken and what I had sacrificed. Was it regret? Some. Would I change anything? No. Yet, I realized then and there what I was becoming and where my destiny was taking me. In the early morning hours, before the light of day made the world sane again, I pictured myself the wizened, scarred adventurer, fiercely independent, no one to lean on but himself, waking up alone in some other hotel room in some other strange part of the world. I was frightened.

This was always what I had wanted as a youth growing up in New York City. One day, I always told myself, I'd search for truths apart from the world of man. I've lost some of my idealism since then and learned to deal more within the world of men, yet I still search for those truths. Every now and then I think, "what if . . ." But I've gone too far to look back. I'm hooked on my way of life, and fate is carving for me a destiny over which I

hardest part of this job is that there is no black or white, just gray. What I'm doing is right, but the other side is also right. These people just want to survive. They lived in harmony with the jungle, but practiced slash and burn agriculture that was, bit by bit, destroying the rain forest."

Despite his love for them, he would do it all over again "because the jaguar has lost out at every turn. The jaguar has never had a chance. It deserves at least one damn chance at it."

But first Alan had to capture and collar the jaguars,

which can weigh as much as 200 pounds. He tried tracking the cunning cats through the rugged rain forest that had only one access road. "It was a wall of green and I had to chop through every foot," he says. An Indian guide often accompanied him, marking their trail by snapping a twig here and there.

"But sometimes," Alan says, "he would leave me, mysteriously disappearing into the brush. Then, when I thought I was irretrievably lost, he would magically spring into the path and say, 'Sec, gringo no good in bush.'"

have no control. In India some say "he who rides a tiger cannot dismount." What terrified me most in those early morning hours was that someday I might fall from the tiger's back and be brutally crushed. And that will be all there is.

The plane crash forced me to face the reality of death. It was not like the adventure stories I used to read and dream about as a boy. I couldn't close the book and walk away. It had no glamour, no follow up, and I was terribly alone at that final moment. I'd been lucky, maybe luckier than I deserved, when that moment turned out not be final after all. But when the moment comes, I hope I'm taken to where the wild animals on the earth have gone.

Cirillo and Martin prepared to leave Cockscomb with their families the next week. It was an awkward time for Cirillo and me because neither of us knew how to express the maelstrom of emotions welling up inside. He had little time to spend with me during these last days, and I didn't really need him in the field with me anymore.

The day before he was to leave, he came back into the jungle with me. I drove the road as far as we could and then we started walking, ostensibly looking for jaguar sign. We ended up at the Maya ruin, and I smiled to myself thinking how appropriate a place this was for our good-bye. We took each other's picture at the altar stone acting as if it was just another day in the field for us.

"So you all packed and ready for go?" I finally asked him.

"I ready for go, but I no really want to go," he said quietly.

"Alan," he started, and then the thought died on his lips.

"What'd you say, Cirillo?" I asked.

He walked on, disappearing among the vegetation. We talked no more of his leaving and returned to camp soon after.

The next day a truck they had rented came to carry their belongings to Red Bank. No one left for the bush

that day and all the Indians gathered to help them pack the truck and see them off. I sat watching from my porch. Cirillo's and Martin's wives, Florencia and Juana, were in the front seat of the truck and Juana was crying. It was the second time in two years I had watched an Indian cry.

"My heart had a momentary twitch realizing that in a few minutes, there'd be no more Cirillo, no more Julian. I was glad I was leaving soon. Then suddenly Cirillo broke away from the others and walked over to my house. It was a Cirillo I'd never seen before, with a downtrodden, sad look. He walked up to my screen door and looked down at the ground.

"You ever coming back here?" I asked trying to reach for the first words.

"Not for long time. Maybe never," he answered.

"I gone next Sunday from here too, you know," I said, my voice breaking.

His head turned to the side, and as he looked towards the forest he spoke in a barely audible voice.

"I ever see you again?" he asked.

I looked at the floor and I could barely get the words out. "I see you sometime again, Cirillo."

I looked up and he was looking at me. Our eyes locked and spoke to each other in the same way they had that night on the stage in Belize City. No more needed to be said. A part of our lives was over, but each of us would never forget. Then the truck pulled up in front of the house and beeped its horn. Cirillo ran over and leaped in the back.

That night I lay on my bed looking out the window. A full moon was sitting just above one of the hills and the fog was rising over the grass. As the insects made their usual chattering, bats fluttered by the window, occasionally one of them coming too close, his wing brushing the screen inches from my face. I pressed my lips and nose against the screen, deforming my face as I used to do when I was a child.

"Good-bye, Cirillo," I whispered into the darkness.

Copyright 1986 by Alan Rabinowitz

Jaguars were also good at surprising him. "Two or three times it happened that when I thought I was hot on the trail of a jaguar, I would at some point retrace my steps or turn around only to find the jaguar stealthily tracking me."

In their natural state jaguars, Alan explains, are curious, non-aggressive, and fearless. "It shows in their eyes," he says. "I've never seen eyes with such depth.

"Sometimes I sensed that I was being watched, and the Indians said it was the Master Jaguar, which might choose



AP/WIDE WORLD



Alan and WCI Director George Schaller discuss some of the difficulties of monitoring radio-collared jaguars in the Belizean rain forests.

to kill me if I did anything wrong."

But for Alan the jungle was full of more immediate threats to his life. He recounts the day that one of his Indian guides was bitten by a seven-foot-long fer-de-lance coiled at the base of a tree. One of the world's most deadly and aggressive snakes, the fer-de-lance is a prolific breeder that literally infests areas of Central America, including the Cockscomb Basin.

Alan lost no time in inject-

ing the guide with antivenin, counting on his instinct that the jaguar crouching in the tree above would not pounce upon them. After carrying the guide out of the jungle to be transported to the nearest hospital, he returned to the site and captured his first jaguar. The guide later died after his wife took him from the hospital to the voodoo doctor. Alan, learning of the guide's death, named the jaguar *Ah Puch* for the Mayan god of death.

A superstitious people, the Mayans believed that Alan was jinxed. "I had to bribe the local witch doctor into persuading them otherwise," he says, adding, however, that he learned that some Indian rituals were grounded in survival tactics. Such as how to kill a fer-de-lance.

"My guide kept telling me to cut it up and down its length, but not to chop through it. When I asked him why, he just shrugged. But the damn snake wouldn't die. So I grew impatient and chopped through about eight inches behind the head. I instantly understood his advice," Alan says, explaining that the head and remaining eight inches, with entrails spilling out, came snapping back at him.

Twice while riding his motorbike, Alan was leapt at by a fer-de-lance, seemingly lying in wait by the side of the road. He developed an obsessive fear of the snake: "I have a real paranoia about it. Somewhere in the jungle one lies in wait for me." After a while, he would not go into the jungle without a Mayan guide, who "could sense when the snake is around."

"When I came away from the forest, I didn't know what was real and not real. Still don't," says the man who has always hated the city and still finds returning there to be more of an ordeal than living in primitive conditions in the jungle.

It was while studying the black bear in the "gentle" forests of the Smoky Mountains that Alan was discovered by WCI Director George Schaller, who one week later asked him to accept the jaguar assignment. Not until he arrived in Belize, however, did he learn that he would be completely on his own in setting up and conducting the study.

"Why should we pay two salaries for what one tough

person can do," Alan says Schaller later told him.

Alan accepted the challenge. "I have always loved to test myself against things—to prove that I was better than anybody else, so I took projects that nobody else wanted to do and went to places that nobody else wanted to go," he says.

"I wouldn't trade these two years. But now I could do with a little less adversity," he continues, explaining that he is torn between the desire to settle into a more traditional homelife and his commitment to wildlife conservation: "Animals have no control over their world. They need as many champions as they can get. They're not threatening to man. They just want to be left alone. I identify with them."

Having just returned from Southeast Asia, Alan is preparing to launch a new study, on another of the world's big cats, the elusive clouded leopard.

"I'll be working in the border area between Burma and Thailand," he says, pointing to a lighted spot on a map in JungleWorld, the largest and most elaborate indoor display at the Bronx Zoo. Scores of other lights on the map pinpoint current projects of the WCI.

"In comparison with war and famine, conservation concerns may seem less important. But there is an urgency," Alan says, adding that the world's rain forests disappear at the rate of 50 acres a minute. "People have it in their guts to help, but it takes so much energy to get them to that stage."

Just outside JungleWorld is a plaque with Alan's favorite quotation, one from Baba Dioum.

"In the end we will conserve only what we love, we will love only what we understand, and we will understand only what we are taught."

The Greening of a City Kid

His childhood heroes were the Hardy Boys and Tarzan. Now people are beginning to call him the Jacques Cousteau of wildlife conservation.

Alan Rabinowitz '74, research zoologist for Wildlife Conservation International, a division of the New York Zoological Society, has completed a study resulting in the formation of the first jaguar preserve in the world.

Earning his Ph.D. in ecology from the University of Tennessee in 1981, Alan began on-site studies of wildlife in the Smokey Mountains. Later he studied vampire bats in Trinidad. Yet the New York City native had never even seen a cow until he came to Western Maryland College as a freshman.

A biology major at WMC, he loved the countryside. "It was nice and green," he says, adding that friends at the college took him on his first camping trip, in the Catoctin Mountains of Maryland.

"I was terrified, thinking that somebody was hiding behind every tree," he laughs.

After graduating from WMC, Alan hitchhiked across the country for a year and contemplated what to do with the rest of his life. Ecology was a "big thing," he says. "It's not that I loved animals so much, but that I hated people because I stuttered and thought they were making fun of me. I can talk to animals and not stutter."

As a recognized expert on the jaguar, Alan has written about the animal and his field experiences in a book entitled *Jaguar*, scheduled to be published by Arbor House this fall. The book may provide material for a film starring Jane Alexander. The idea for the film grew partly out of her visit with Alan in Belize, when she encouraged him to write his story.

According to WCI Assistant Director Archie Carr III, quoted in a November 13, 1984, *Newsday* article, Alan symbolizes the best conservation research: "Not just to go down there, strip some data out, bring it home, and wring your hands about the rain forest. We want top-notch scientists to accomplish conservation. If you get compelling ideas across to the right people, you might just save the world."

H

How did we ever get along before they invented the ———?

I

f you were rating the world's greatest inventions—from the wheel (or before) up to the compact disc—what would head your list?

W

ould it be a device prompted by Mother Necessity, urging her children to solve some problem with an ingenious thought or experiment?

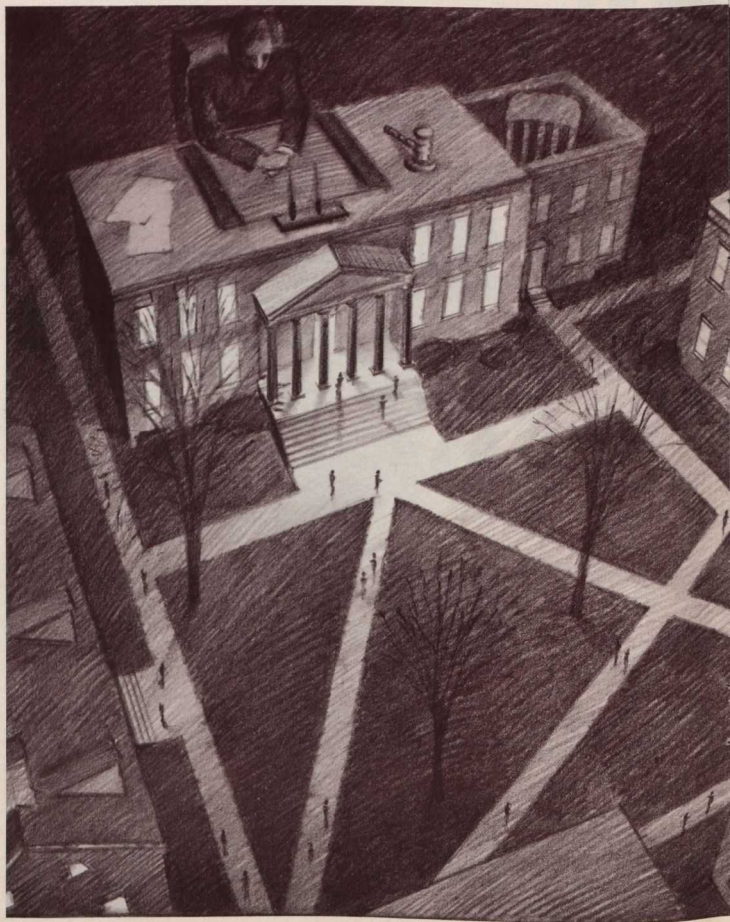
W

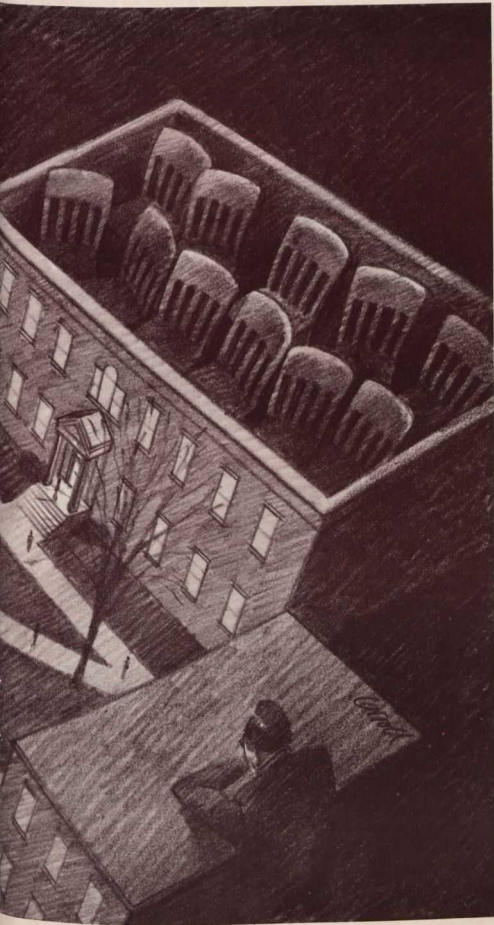
ould it be like a Slinky—something whose utility doesn't immediately spring to mind? Or would it be something like those sticky yellow paper things—which solved a problem you didn't know you had?

N

ame your candidate for World's Best Invention, and tell us why.

Those whose answers are chosen to appear in these pages will receive \$100. (How does money rate as an invention?) We'll accept essays, of 500 words or less, until October 1, 1986. Please send them to the magazine, in care of the editor, and marked "Inventions."





THE JURY IS STILL OUT

on how an onslaught of lawsuits and federal regulations will affect the basic fabric of campus life.

By Leslie Brunetta

After a night of heavy drinking, a student tries some acrobatics on a trampoline parked in a fraternity's front yard. An accident happens: the student is confined to a wheelchair. A jury finds his university entirely liable and awards the student \$5.2 million.

A graduate student fails his preliminary doctoral examination. The failure is not due to his own lack of scholarship, he claims, but to the hostility of his professors toward his ideas. He sues the university for \$4 million for depriving him of his education and future career opportunities. At first, the claim is dismissed, but later a partial appeal is granted.

A university appoints a new president. Fourteen faculty members bring suit, charging that the appointment violates a consent decree settling an earlier class-action sex discrimination suit. The suit asks that the appointment be rescinded and the candidate barred from a new nationwide search.

Academic deans today have to have lawyers at their sides," says Estelle Fishbein, general counsel at Johns Hopkins University. This wasn't always the case: before about 1960, suits against

Allen Carroll

universities were extraordinary occurrences. When Fishbein began her duties as special assistant attorney general for the University of Maryland in 1968, she sat down to read all the past cases involving higher education: "It took me just two and a half days. Now I get a thick journal quarterly, full of higher education cases."

Statistics kept by the National Association of College and University Attorneys (NACUA) back up Fishbein. Between 1946 and 1956, about 150 cases concerning higher education were reported. That's an average of 15 cases per year. Today, nearly every issue of the weekly *Chronicle of Higher Education* reports two or three cases. Since its founding in 1961, NACUA has grown from a membership representing fewer than 50 schools to one representing about 1,200. NACUA member Roderick Daane, general counsel to the University of Michigan, notes that since 1972, the percentage of colleges and universities employing in-house counsel has doubled and that 70 percent of schools whose annual budgets top \$50 million consider in-house counsel necessary.

Why do colleges and universities today face legal problems in their dealings with students and faculty that seemed unthinkable 30 years ago? And what happens when these problems impinge upon educational decisions?

Traditionally, universities have existed as a world apart from non-academic society. Students and faculty members subjected themselves to the absolute authority of their academic elders in exchange for protection from outside authority. Attendance at—and employment by—a college or university was considered a privilege rather than a right, and courts were reluctant to interfere.

The relationship between student and college was further cemented by the concept of *in loco parentis*: most students had not yet reached the legal age of majority and were viewed by the courts as having been committed by their parents to the institution's care. In the 1913 *Gott v. Berea College* case, the court affirmed the common notion that since colleges had the same aims as parents, "... we are unable to see why, to that end, they may not make any rule or regulation for the government or betterment of their pupils that a parent could for the same purpose."



"A GOVERNMENT INTEREST FOR FAIRNESS AND A PRIVATE INTEREST FOR QUALITY ARE BUTTING UP AGAINST EACH OTHER. THEY SHOULDN'T BE MUTUALLY EXCLUSIVE, SO THE QUESTION IS HOW CAN THE TWO COEXIST?"

After World War II, things changed. Returning soldiers, women, and students from wider social, ethnic, and economic backgrounds began to flood campuses and to question the value of many academic traditions and assumptions. And when student uprisings broke out in the '60s, the schools themselves went beyond the campus perimeter to seek legal redress. Students followed suit—literally.

Court decisions reflected these changing moods, and in turn helped to encourage them. In 1961, the Fifth Circuit Court of Appeals served notice to public universities that the hermetic seal around in-house disciplinary procedures had been ruptured. In *Dixon v. Alabama State Board of Education*, students who had been expelled for misconduct claimed that they should have a right to sufficient notice and a hearing, and won. From then on, state schools, as government agencies, would have to extend constitutional rights of due process to students accused of misconduct.

The case set a precedent: in 1969, ruling on *Tinker v. Des Moines Independent School District* (high school students sued to wear black armbands in protest of the Vietnam War), a court

found that students don't "shed their constitutional rights to freedom of speech or expression at the schoolhouse gate."

"Privilege" rang more loudly on private campuses. But it was inevitable that private schools too would have their day in court. The concept that lawyers and judges eventually formulated to tackle the private education sector was native to the private business sector: the contract. Since the first half of the century, the contract theory (stating that school and student were legally bound to behave in specified ways) had occasionally been used by schools to defend their own rules. But by the early 1970s, students began to see that two could play the game. Students who failed to gain admission, flunked out, or faced a multitude of other problems charged that the schools had violated the contracts implied in their brochures, catalogs, or other materials. And the courts often backed them up.

In the 1976 case of *Steinberg v. Chicago Medical School*, for instance, the Appellate Court of Illinois found that when the medical school accepted Robert Steinberg's application and \$15 fee, it entered into an enforceable con-

tract with him to stick to the admissions criteria stated in its admissions bulletin. While this is an unusual case (the courts have usually found that the relationship between institution and student is contractual in nature, rather than that an actual contract exists), it's a precedent that colleges continue to view with some alarm.

On top of these judicial challenges to traditional academic relationships have come legislative ones. Any college or university receiving federal funds has to comply with executive orders, legislative acts, and amendments to acts prohibiting discrimination against students and employees on the basis of race, color, sex, national origin, handicap, or religion. With the stakes high—loss of even a portion of federal funding can force an institution into straitened circumstances—colleges and universities have formalized admissions and hiring procedures to an extent unthinkable by pre-war standards. And they have become zealous record-keepers in the hopes that challenges under the regulations can be fended off with strong evidence of the institution's fairness. Even so, nearly any admissions, financial aid, or hiring decision made by administrators can be fraught with anxiety.

From the time a college begins to court applicants, problems can arise. "The whole atmosphere has pricked our legal conscience, particularly when we publish admissions material," says Philip Calhoun, vice president for admissions and administration at Franklin and Marshall College. "We have to consider carefully what we say and then to fulfill the promises that we make." The Steinberg case and others have made admissions so leery about the contractual nature of their relationship with students that they may be tempted to undersell their institutions. "We constantly ask ourselves, 'What can we say to students who are applying?'" says Robert Chambers, president of Western Maryland College. "All of us make claims about the wonders of a liberal education. What happens if some kid says, 'I heard you say that and now I can't get a job?'"

Once a student is enrolled, there are other possible dangers to face. The vigilance applied to admissions materials is reapplied to course catalogs, descriptions of programs and facilities, and any other publications a student might rely on for

Liability: A lot to pay, a lot to lose

"We make tempting deep-pocket targets," says Jon C. Strauss, president of Worcester Polytechnic Institute. Unlike other corporations, which tend to have assets tied up in buildings and machinery, colleges and universities usually have a major portion of their assets in endowments, a highly liquid form. And since the current legal system often forces the most vulnerable defendant—even if found only partially liable—to pay the entire settlement, colleges have a lot to lose.

With liability insurance coverage in short supply nationwide, many institutions have become even more vulnerable. WPI, for instance, like most other universities, does research for products that eventually turn up in the marketplace. In the past, the school held errors and omissions (E&O) insurance, covering it against claims that its research was either faulty or deficient. But as the policy's expiration date drew near last year, now retired vice president for business affairs David Lloyd knew that obtaining a new policy would be difficult: "Our annual cost was going to increase by over 2,500 percent."

That was the insurance industry's left jab. Next came the right hook: the school could obtain only about 16 percent of the umbrella liability coverage it had formerly held, and that at the cost of grossly inflated premiums. Furthermore, Lloyd says, "The new exclusions were so dramatic that it meant we had virtually no E&O coverage and no directors and officers coverage. It boiled down to a traditional personal injury and liability policy." To protect its endowment, WPI has decided to require indemnification by corporate sponsors and to incorporate separately the Alden Research Lab. That way, any claims made against work done in the lab should be limited to the lab's own assets. "It's ridiculous," says Joaquim S.S. Ribeiro, Lloyd's successor, "that after 100 years the facility has to be separated from the college."

Other, mostly larger, institutions have been more fortunate in their cov-

erage. Johns Hopkins University, for instance, in collaboration with 11 other schools including Brown and Princeton, formed a captive insurance company in Bermuda in 1982. Captive companies (usually based in Bermuda or the Bahamas to take advantage of more favorable tax laws) allow members to pool their resources to form a reserve against claims. "It gives each member the advantage of being part of a large group," says T. Jesse Buhite, Johns Hopkins's risk and insurance manager. "It also means we have the clout of a big corporation in terms of premiums volume—insurance companies will take notice of us together where they might not singly. We find we've been able to hold the line on costs and maintain coverage."

Not that the captive company has solved all of the university's insurance problems. "We'll accept liability for our own negligence," says Buhite, "but not for that of others." The university, like other businesses, tries to transfer risk in all of its everyday contracts. If it hires a building contractor, it will place an indemnity clause in the contract (absolving Hopkins from any negligence on the part of the builder) and make sure that the contractor is properly insured. But since contractors are having as much trouble as everyone else getting coverage, the situation has become complicated. "A lot of companies can't afford to abide by these rules anymore," says Buhite. "It flushes people out of the marketplace."

Risk transfer is one way of dealing with potential problems. Risk avoidance—foregoing any activity that may incur risk of being found liable—is another. At Villanova University, cheerleaders were asked to cut some stunts that might lead to injuries. And the Rev. Robert Martin, O.S.A., assistant to the vice president for student life, wonders what educational activities may have to be cut in the future: "I should think that many colleges are thinking about curtailing study abroad programs."

—LB

information. "Our college handbook is reviewed by a legal solicitor," says Philip Calhoun. "The intent remains the same in terms of describing the college's courses, but we have to make sure there are no loopholes."

As the country's general level of consumer awareness has risen, so has that of

students. "In the late '60s and early '70s, students were issue oriented," notes John Shirk, F&M's college solicitor. "Now they're more self-focused, more likely to sue over a personal problem than a principle." A study by Donald Gehring, a University of Louisville professor, of more than 600 suits brought by

students against their schools between 1970 and 1985 backs up Shirk. The pivotal year, according to Gehring, is 1975: cases about individual admissions decisions, grades, and financial aid begin to overtake cases concerning civil rights.

"Given the demographics," says Bradley Dewey, F&M's vice president for academic affairs and dean of the college, "students and parents are more in the driver's seat than they used to be, so they're more emboldened." Dewey also believes that the tighter job market makes students and their parents think an awful lot rides on the difference between a B+ and an A-. And the increasing cost of an education at a good independent college or university just aggravates matters. "People want to get their money's worth," says Chambers. "With prices as they are, if there's a glitch somewhere, they can think, 'I've got a legal stake in this.'"

But this wrangling for perceived increases in a degree's value can ultimately backfire, according to administrators. "Private institutions have a right to set up their own expectations about academic standards," says Rita Byrne, dean of student affairs at F&M. Supposedly, as courts seem to recognize, these standards are what attract students in the first place. In almost all cases addressing academic evaluations where the school can prove that nothing unusual has happened, the courts have declined to doubt the institution's judgment.

In the meantime, though, schools have had to expend time, effort, and money that could have been used more productively. There lies the intimidation factor: is it worth going to court, or should the grade be bumped up just this time? "We can't afford to be intimidated," says Fishbein, "because then our degree is cheapened."

Courts may take a hands-off stance on academic cases, but they're more willing to get involved in disciplinary ones. With the dismantling of the *in loco parentis* framework for student-school relations, colleges and universities have often found themselves caught in a double bind. On the one hand, they are obliged to treat students as adults—to spell out regulations, state in advance the mechanics of disciplinary proceedings, and then guarantee that due process is allowed in those proceedings. On the other, schools are often held accountable for the injuries resulting from actions taken on a student's own initiative.

Alcohol: responsible drinkers, responsible administrators

"Up until the mid- to late '70s, alcohol was an ongoing, itchy problem on campuses," says the Rev. Robert Martin, O.S.A., assistant to the vice president for student life at Villanova University. "Now we perceive it as part of the whole national redefinition of alcohol as a problem. And because of the third-party liability cases, colleges are much more inclined to think through their alcohol policy from a legal, rather than from a purely educational, point of view."

The fact that students legally reach maturity in all other areas of their academic and social lives two to three years before they reach the legal drinking age has created a new area of tension between student and school. On the one hand, most colleges consider it part of their obligation to teach students to handle alcohol responsibly. On the other, schools must abide by state laws, and, in an attempt to avoid liability, must police activities in a way that is welcome to neither school nor student.

At Worcester Polytechnic Institute, for instance, as at many other schools, problems with liability insurance led to the demise of the college pub. According to Joaquim S.S. Ribeiro, vice president for business affairs and treasurer, "When we could only get \$1 million in liquor liability coverage—down from the previous \$60-million coverage—we felt we had to close our pub." While this may lessen the legal responsibility of a school, it doesn't lessen the perceived educational responsibility: "Raising the drinking age has driven drinking behind closed doors or off campus," says Robert Chambers, president of Western Maryland Col-

lege. "I'd rather have them drinking where we can supervise them."

It would seem that the simplest and safest measure a college could take in such circumstances would be to ban alcohol consumption by students all together. Guess again: once schools take such absolute measures, the courts have found them to have voluntarily assumed a duty to make sure that no students drink, and therefore to be liable when injuries as a result of student drinking occur. Instead, colleges have to come up with a broad-based program protecting both themselves and students. "We tell students the realities," says Rita Byrne, dean of student affairs at Franklin and Marshall College. "We list Pennsylvania laws on drinking and drugs and make them aware of the liability problems. These are intelligent young people—if you explain the risks to them, they're wary about accepting the responsibility."

Even so, at F&M, restrictions exist to protect the college: no staff member can buy alcohol for students, and the spaces allotted for student parties on campus are limited. And with the host laws—laws that hold the server of alcohol responsible for the damage caused by his intoxicated guests—becoming more severe, the college is carefully watching its pub, where beer is occasionally available to those students over 21. Although the college makes sure its patrons are of legal age, administrators worry about what might happen if someone over 21 passes on a drink to someone under the legal age. "The courts seem to impose even heavier penalties," says Byrne, "when someone under age is involved." —LB

"Students are not exactly in our care," says the Rev. Robert Martin, O.S.A., assistant to the vice president for student life at Villanova University, "but they may need instruction on how to live as adults away from home." Villanova's attitude is part of a general educational philosophy predating the liability crisis—that the whole student, not just the part that studies, should be educated. That philosophy, as it turns out, fits the sphere of legalities quite well: if a school can prove that it has given students reasonable information about the consequences of dangerous or frowned-upon activities, the courts may be less likely to find the school at fault for those actions.

Perhaps the most frequently encountered discipline problems having legal ramifications are those involving alcohol. Many states have raised the drinking age to 21. Some courts have found the seller or host serving alcohol responsible for the damage caused by the drinker. And then there's the difficulty of obtaining liability insurance. College administrators have had to think long and hard about how to deal with the problem. "Because of the tightening up of alcohol laws, we've had to tighten up," says Chambers. "Last year we had 15 students separated from the college for disciplinary reasons, and virtually every case was related to alcohol."

Seemingly extreme precautions against injury and unjust accusations are legally necessary, many administrators agree. But many also feel that some students miss out on a vital lesson: adults are responsible for their own actions. If a disciplinary case reaches the courts, whether or not a student is guilty of breaching college rules is rarely any longer at issue. The burden of proof is usually on the school to demonstrate that channels for due process were in place, and, more importantly, that these processes were followed.

"You can't summarily dismiss people anymore and get away with it," says Fishbein. "We've all had to clean up our procedures, which is a good thing. But it's gone too far." John Shirk thinks that, in many cases, everybody loses: "Because the courts often focus on technicalities rather than on whether or not the student did what he was accused of, students learn a lot about technicalities and not much about correcting their behavior. I worry that the lesson, that there are limits to acceptable behavior, won't carry over into later life."

With the advent of constitutional guarantees against many forms of discrimination in the 1970s and the tightening of the academic job market in the 1980s, suits filed by faculty members against their employers have also become a regular feature of the academic landscape. Says Shirk, "Today most employment prob-

impossible to fire someone with tenure today," says Chambers. "It probably wouldn't stand up in court." So the institution has a lifelong investment (in monetary terms, often over \$1 million per person in salary and benefits) in the superior performances of its tenured faculty.

The anti-discrimination laws exist to



"IT USED TO BE THAT A DEAN WOULD SEND AN ENCOURAGING NOTE TO A JUNIOR FACULTY MEMBER AFTER A GOOD LECTURE. NOW YOU DON'T BECAUSE IT COULD SHOW UP IN COURT AS INDICATING A PROMISE FOR TENURE."

lems are accompanied by some kind of a discrimination claim."

Since the 1960s, when tenured academic jobs were easier, at least statistically, to come by, the relationship between colleges and universities and their faculty members has changed markedly. Young faculty taking a place on the tenure track know that the numbers are stacked against them, that they must make a mark with both their teaching and their research, and that they may work hard and steadily for up to seven years only to be told that there is no permanent place for them at their institution. Finding another suitable position may be difficult. The tenure decision thus becomes the most important event in their professional lives.

Faculty tenure decisions are also among the most important events in the corporate life of a university. The decision is virtually irrevocable: "It's almost

protect minorities from blatant hiring discrimination as well as to encourage active broadening of the nation's once nearly all-white, all-male faculty pool. College and university administrators say that they agree with these aims but that the regulations are often simply an excuse to vent disappointed faculty members' frustrations. The courts seem to side with the administrators' view: a study conducted by Lee and George LaNoue of the University of Maryland Baltimore County found that between 1972 and 1984, 39 cases of academic discrimination were filed and tried to conclusion in federal court. Only three were won by the plaintiffs.

However, supporters of those filing discrimination suits charge that this is another issue in which judges have tended to bow to scholars' academic judgments—if a smoking gun indicating discrimination doesn't turn up, judges



"THERE'S ALWAYS THE TEMPTATION TO DO THE SAFE THING RATHER THAN TO MAKE THE ACADEMICALLY WISE DECISION."

usually trust the assessments of those making the tenure decision. And, these supporters say, the plaintiffs' cases are crippled by their inability to gain access to many of the documents central to the tenure decision.

Most administrators stand firm against a complete exposure of the procedure: they assert that reviews written by peers, senior faculty, and outside reviewers must remain confidential. If they do not, they say, future reviewers will be less candid and therefore less reliable. And the result will be arbitrary appointments and a weaker faculty body. "Tenure is a unique arrangement," says Shirk. "And in judging candidates there isn't an objective standard. The government enforcement agencies tend to think there is and that the records will reveal it."

In February, F&M petitioned the U.S. Supreme Court to review the United States Court of Appeals for the Third Circuit's decision on just such a case. At issue was whether the college should have to hand over confidential peer review documents to the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission (EEOC), which is investigating allegations by a former assistant professor that he was denied tenure because of his foreign origin. The college argues that no discrimination took place and has either turned over to or made available for inspection all the documents requested by the EEOC except the confidential peer reviews.

The college petitioned for the writ because the administration believes that there isn't a consistent, established legal

standard upon which an order to produce these confidential documents can be based. The Court of Appeals for the Third Circuit—which ordered F&M to turn them over to the EEOC simply because they were relevant to the investigation—went against decisions laid down by the Seventh Circuit (which ruled that the person alleging discrimination must show a strong and particular need for these documents) and the Second Circuit (which ruled that this person must show that his or her need for the documents outweighs the interest of the college in keeping them confidential).

The college also holds that the Third Circuit's decision runs counter to previous decisions handed down by the Supreme Court which give First Amendment protection to these documents. "A government interest for fairness and a private interest for quality are butting up against each other in these cases," says John Shirk. "They shouldn't be mutually exclusive, so the question is how can the two coexist?" The Supreme Court decided in June not to hear the case, so F&M will have to hand the documents over to the EEOC. Other colleges and universities, as well as F&M, will now have to reconsider the tenure review process and decide how to reconcile their desire for confidentiality with the courts' desire for evidence.

Like doctors who are afraid to do procedures because they're worried about malpractice suits, college administrators fear that some basic edu-

cational functions may be edged out by defensive legal maneuvers. "College administrators of necessity have had to become more management oriented," says Dewey. "The problem is achieving a balance between the hardnosed legal and economic realities and educational idealism." Potential legal problems have to be headed off before they can get started, and that often means less spontaneity, less openness, more suspicion on the campus. "There's always the temptation," says Fishbein, "to do the safe thing rather than to make the academically wise decision."

But doing the safe thing sometimes seems necessary. Doubts about liability coverage have gnawed at the essential activities of the university: "It worries me that we may have to limit our research to limit our liability exposure," says Jon C. Strauss, president of Worcester Polytechnic Institute. "It's contrary to the concept of academic freedom, that you investigate what needs to be investigated without consideration for the risks." Basic relationships have suffered, too. "It used to be that a dean would send an encouraging note to a junior faculty member after a good lecture," says Dewey. "Now you don't because it could show up in court as indicating a promise for tenure. That's bound to take a toll." And Robert Chambers laments traditional rites of passage: "A professor can't even have a beer with a student anymore," he says. "That used to be a cherished event."

Administrators point out that the federal anti-discrimination regulations have greatly helped to make campuses more accessible to minorities and women. And the re-examination of administrative policies has undoubtedly put a stop to many arbitrary decisions based on favoritism and preconceived ideas. "We can't let ourselves get bogged down and discouraged by these issues," says Dewey. "There's lots of good educating going on in spite of these problems."

The key to surmounting them, say the administrators, is to remember that the primary mission of the institution is education and then to build a strategy around that keystone by eliminating as many legal risks as possible. "You can do too much," says Father Martin. "You can put on so many bandages that the patient dies."

Leslie Brunetta is assistant editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

A COOK'S TOUR OF VACATIONS



Eight fact-filled pages.
Four Roz Chast cartoons.
A Hugh Kenner essay.

Here's a vacation package to read on the plane,
on the beach, or on the back porch.



VACATION (va ka'shən) n.

In Sabine, Italy, Vacuna was the goddess who granted vacations. Joel Farber, professor of classics at Franklin and Marshall College, says her name—and hence our word vacation—probably came from the Latin root *vaco*, meaning to be empty or void. *Vacatio* means an immunity or freedom from something.

Not a great deal is known about Vacuna. The best representation of her was found at the ancient site of Montebuono. The goddess stands solemnly above a throne surrounded by nude genies, holding torches she has lit for them.

She seems to have had connections with water, agriculture, healing, and leisure. Elizabeth Evans writes in *The Cults of the Sabine Territory* that Vacuna's name may refer to the purgative quality

of mineral waters; she may have freed people from disease. Worshipped on the floating island at Aquae Cutiliae (a famous health resort frequented by Roman emperors), Vacuna, Evans suggests, may have been some divine Lady of the Lake.

Vacuna was also the goddess to whom farmers looked for blessing and rest. In ancient Rome, country laborers held a festival, called Vacunalia, in her honor each December after the crops were gathered and the lands were tilted. Then they rested.

—Rhonda Watts



WHEN YOU NEED A VACATION, TAKE ONE

"One of the most stressful things life offers is coping with the same things day in and day out," says Daniel Ziegler, a

psychologist at Villanova University who runs a stress management program. "The same work, the same people, the same house, the same family, the same friends. Sameness can provoke stress." Unfortunately, change can cause stress, too. And so do overwork and underwork, too much stimulus and too little—in fact, the list includes an endless collection of opposites.

Sometimes stress produces physical strain: heart disease, ulcers, and high blood pressure. Sometimes the strain is psychological: depression, helplessness, hopelessness, conflicts in the family and on the job. "The people who work tremendous hours and never take vacations," says Daniel Rees, a Western Maryland College sociologist who studies employee productivity, "are the same people who get inefficient, don't make decisions well, are intolerant of their colleagues, and whose productivity has fallen off."

Ziegler's advice: "People should give themselves a break." Helen Vassallo, who teaches biology and management at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, seconds

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the motion: "It's important to get away. My college says that even if you teach at summer school, you should take a month off."

Ziegler doesn't like to generalize about what type of vacation people should take. "The peace-and-quiet-no-phones-few-people kind of vacation I love," he says, "would drive some people up the wall. Those people need to fly someplace and ski, and fly someplace else and gamble, and fly someplace else again."

Whatever vacation you like, Ziegler, Vassallo, and Rees have some advice: First, take the kids about half the time. "Families need to do things together," says Rees. "Teens need to stay in the family, too—and they don't always have to bring along a friend. But don't take a child-oriented vacation, don't spend the whole time at Disneyland or Busch Gardens. Parents need time alone together." Ziegler says parents need to balance private vacations with family vacations: "If you can afford it financially and emotionally, do both."

Second, separate vacations for spouses may not be such a great idea, although, as Vassallo notes, "constant companionship produces its own stresses." Ziegler suspects that a desire for separate vacations might be a symptom of insufficient separateness during everyday life. Separate vacations are sometimes suggested for couples having serious tough times. "They might be better as therapy," says Ziegler, "than as routine."

Third, don't work late the night before, slam everything together the next morning, and insist on leaving the house by 10 a.m. or the world ends. "The transition from work to play," argues Rees, "is itself stressful. Make the transition gradually, rehearse the change." On the stress scale where the death of a spouse rates 100, just going on vacation checks in at around 10. "Plan for the stress of leaving," says Ziegler, "pack ahead of time, loaf along."

Finally, take as much vacation as you can get. Experts disagree on whether your annual leave should be split into several vacations or taken all at once. "You don't want to pack a whole year's relief into one vacation," says Vassallo. On the other hand, says Rees, "It can take four days just to relax."

The main thing, says Rees, is that peo-

ple get sufficient vacation time—a minimum of three weeks a year.

—Ann Finkbeiner



FICTION OF FREE-FALL

E.M. Forster's *A Room With a View* starts with people arriving in Italy on vacation. Nothing new there; fiction was always about people on vacation—people in free fall. Don Quixote was not punching a time clock. The great genre that extends from the *Odyssey* to *The Adventures of Augie March*—the picaresque, the tale of the unattached wanderer—is a saga of what we have learned to call vacation (interruption of routine). But Homer along with Saul Bellow (before Chicago's Committee on Social Thought flypapered him) could see it as the normal shape of human life, a taking of things as they come. Here "Vacation" means "back to normal."

It was the glory of Henry James that his people didn't "work." That meant: being free from predictable and fairly uninteresting pressures, they could expand, stretch, and dart fire. Some were dull, true, but if they were you could see the cause—and expect a most interesting pathology—in them, and not in their subjection to "9 to 5."

And the Hemingway hero—Robert Jordan in *For Whom the Bell Tolls*—has been cut loose to think about blowing up a Spanish bridge the way he might be thinking about damming a stream some footloose July, up in Michigan.

Fiction, 19th-century British fiction especially, has its gridded and ineluctable particulars—the clock, the calendar, the railway timetable, the city plan, in fact just about everything that pedantry assigns to "structure"—because as football needs its grid to persuade you mayhem is rule-bound, so the untrammelled bouncing about of human volition needs a look of containment before we'll acknowledge a writer's tidy job. For of writers we expect "Plot," and plot is chaos. "Plot," come to think of it, is foreshadowed in the *Odyssey*, when the winds of Aeolus come out of their bag,

GET AWAY FROM IT ALL IN APARTMENT 21-N

YES: - comfortable chair

- footrest

- good lamp

- shelf of mysteries

- refrigerator full of your favorite things

- air conditioning

NO:

- need to pack anything

- souvenir postcards

- beach

- must-see churches or museums

- cover charge

- rude strangers



A. Clark

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and the scheme of any novel is:

BEGIN

Let the winds loose.

(Chapters of blowing about.)

A show of rebagging them.

END

I once heard the novelist Richard Stern confide that he began *Gorky*, the saga of Herbert Hondorp, by "cutting Hondorp loose."

David Lodge wrote a story some years back about an English family's unsuccessful vacation. Their idyll had begun, it belatedly turns out, with the dog getting mortally run over, and the rest of the story was of the same texture (sunburn, seasickness). The story's subtext seemed to be that vacations are without exception unsuccessful, something it needed the dog's demise to bring home. That is a bourgeois perspective (Lodge's point). Following the Trojan War, Odysseus has a 10-year vacation of spectacular success, losing his ships and crewmen, being humiliated by Cyclopes worse than mosquitoes, tied to the mast while listening to song (which you'd not put up with in the Acapulco Hilton), and having his dog drop dead the minute he's back in Ithaca. Paraphrased, the *Odyssey* might be the stand-up monologue of a nebbish comedian, and such a thing may have crossed James Joyce's mind.

Fiction tells us that to be on vacation is mankind's natural state. That it's normal to be accountable for every moment is a potent counter-fiction, endorsed by the IRS as by all lists of figures. Thus real fiction rejects figures. They pertain to the anti-world. The moment Bellow starts mentioning numbers he's clawing us down into unreality, and the deadpan listing of Bloom's budget for the day is one of the high comic moments of *Ulysses*.

Fiction, the hammock: those are symbiotic, as the *New York Times Book Review* knows. Eyes always on figures (#1? #2? #7 last week?), the *Review* stands in for an industry. No member of a holiday crowd is more alert than the pickpocket.

—Hugh Kenner

Hugh Kenner teaches English at Johns Hopkins. He is the author of The Pound Era and A Colder Eye: The Modern Irish Writers, as well as many other books.

SPEND THE SUMMER AT AN
INDUSTRIAL PARK!



A SHORT HISTORY OF VACATIONS

"We Westerners have a funny way of dividing our time," says Sidney Mintz, a Johns Hopkins University anthropologist. "We think of work and play as polar opposites." That peculiar schism, says Mintz, produced the Western idea of vacationing—getting away from work.

But the idea is an old one. Aristotle talked about vacations in his *Politics*: "We do without leisure only to give ourselves leisure." And Romans had more than 100 "Roman Holidays" on the cal-

endar. Ostensibly religious observances, the holidays were festivals of over-drinking, over-eating, and cheering on fights to the death. Gladiator fights and wild animal baiting figured as major attractions. By the close of Caesar's reign, some of these holidays lasted two to three weeks.

Medieval Europeans reverted to a vacation schedule based on sowing and reaping. Between harvests people were free to do as they pleased for days at a time. Although they couldn't travel far (ordinary people needed infrequently granted passports to travel even short distances), they could gather at nearby fairs, such as the Stourbridge Fair near Cambridge, which lasted three weeks every September, to eat and drink, trade goods, play games, dance, and tell tales.

When the Industrial Revolution started

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WISH YOU WERE HERE

In 1865, a German and an Austrian independently decided that there must be a cheaper way to mail messages. Their idea: a piece of card that could be posted at a reduced rate. The Austrian Post Office liked the idea and issued its first card in 1869; other countries soon followed suit.

The first cards weren't much to write home about. They had a stamp, and room for the address on the front, and the message on the back. Privately printed cards depicting interesting scenes were already being sold as travel souvenirs when the plain post office cards came out. It didn't take long before people began to drop them into the mail. But the post offices were stingy: any cards but their own had to pay the normal letter rate.

The U.S. Post Office got wise in 1893, issuing picture cards for the World's Columbian Exposition. By 1898—realizing that not many tourists would spring for the two-cent cards and so probably wouldn't mail anything at all—they allowed private cards at the reduced rate.

But no messages were allowed on the address side; people had to write in spaces left around the picture. It wasn't until 1907 that senders could flip to the address side and write "Wish you were here."

—Leslie Brunetta

gathering steam in the late 1700s, rhythms of work and play changed dramatically. Factory owners needed reliable bodies on the job, bodies that wouldn't hear the call of local fairs and other diversions. And the best way to insure that, the owners figured, was to institute long days and long weeks. In England, for example, bank holidays (national days off) dwindled from 47 in 1761 to 4 in 1834. The Factory Act of 1833 guaranteed children eight half-days off a year in addition to Christmas and Good Friday. (The weekend hadn't been invented yet; only Sunday was a regular day off.) The act wasn't popular among owners, who thought it too liberal. Americans weren't much better off: Their standard work week in 1870 was about 70 hours long.

Still, on those few days off, workers

who could afford vacations took them. English train excursions to public executions were popular, sometimes boosting the local crowds to mobs of 50,000 people. And some factory owners and churches organized daylong excursions for their workers to the seaside, major cities, and country pleasure-spots.

The king of excursions, Thomas Cook (who gave his name to the Cook's Tour), started out as a temperance pamphlet printer who organized a public train excursion from Leicester to a large temperance meeting in Loughborough in 1841. He soon began to arrange bigger and better excursions around the north of England, mainly to church and temperance conventions, and managed to get 165,000 people to London's Great Exhibition of 1851. Cook wasn't satisfied: "We must have RAILWAYS FOR THE

After the Execution in China



"I wouldn't send this card," says post card collector Ray Norris of Catonsville, Md., "but in the '00s and '10s, card buyers liked pictures of fires and lynchings, too."

During prohibition, there was more than one reason to go on vacation.



MILLIONS," was his motto. By 1856, he had organized his first grand tour of Europe and soon became an agent for the sale of tickets to independent travelers.

But the big vacation breakthrough came about when working people gained longer holidays with pay. One-, two-, and three-day excursions were all very well, but they were often more tiring than rejuvenating. The labor movements in most Western countries started agitating for paid holidays after gaining shorter work days in the late 1800s, but it wasn't until the 1930s that paid holidays became common. In England, for instance, about 1.5 million wage earners had holidays with pay in the 1920s, compared to about 11 million by 1939. As the number of vacationers rose, so did the number of seaside vacation camps (where campers were organized into

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WHICH IS WHICH?



R. Christ

a year: after 10 years, 15.9 days off. Weekends are great, but they end too soon. To really relax, you need a whole chunk of time. We have a long way to go before we catch up with the Romans.

—Leslie Brunetta



WHERE THEY GO, WHAT THEY DO

Like many things Western, vacations have caught on big around the globe.

In India, for example, the government now reimburses the rail-travel costs of every government employee's biennial "haoya badal" ("change of breeze"). The government largesse has its drawbacks, such as a flourishing black market that furnishes phony rail-receipts to unscrupulous employees, but still, the nation's vacation industry is booming.

"A century ago, the concept of a vacation was entirely absent in India," says Amit Mitra, an economics professor at Franklin and Marshall College. The only excuse for leaving home was to make a religious pilgrimage to one of India's plethora of shrines—"to pave your way to Heaven," Mitra says—and that often meant hitching up your camel, and risking death and starvation during a months-long trek through the Himalayas.

Then the British brought railroads, office life, and, of course, vacations. And when the new educated upper-middle class Indians began to emulate the British, they combined their vacations with the old idea of making religious pilgrimages.

The practice still holds. For the lower-middle class, it might just be a weekend trip—the Taj Express gets you from Delhi to the Taj Mahal in just three hours, with overnight accommodations as part of the package. Wealthier people, such as business executives in Bombay, might take a jaunt to the Caribbean-like nude beaches at Goa and Puri, but they're just as likely to tie in a beach trip with a visit to the religious shrine at Kovalam, at the southern tip of India

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near Sri Lanka, where there also happen to be several five-star hotels built into the face of the sea-cliffs.

"All the most beautiful temples in India seem to be near the sea," Mitra says. "I suppose the ocean provides easier access to God."

Religion is out of vogue in the Soviet Union, but as in India, the government is gung ho in its support of vacationing. The Soviet Constitution has recently been amended to guarantee workers in most industries four weeks of leisure time per year, and the railroads are cheap. (Aeroflot, the government airline, is also cheap, but somewhat unreliable. "Everything's a secret—they don't publish schedules," says Hartwick College political science professor John Lindell, a veteran of travel in the Soviet Union and the Orient. "Basically, you'll get a call at your hotel and a voice will say, 'It's time to go.'")

Museums and war monuments are favorite short-term destinations for the Soviets—the Hermitage Museum in Leningrad is considered one of the world's finest. Beaches become the mecca during the short summer months.

"The Black Sea, with cities like Sochi, Yalta, and Odessa, is an area that has elements of the California Gulf coast and the Northeastern Atlantic," Lindell says. "Its latitude is comparable to Minnesota, so the summer is brief but very warm and beautiful." The beaches are also beautiful, but not always the most comfortable; to fight erosion, the government has removed all the sand at the Sochi and Yalta beaches and replaced it with pebbles.

The Soviets are group- and family-oriented when it comes to vacationing; factories and businesses often maintain low-priced vacation villas on the Black Sea for their employees, and often two or three families will book a villa together.

The Soviets are also fond of river cruises on the Dnieper, the Volga, and the Don. But Lindell quickly dispels a Twainesque vision of latter-day steamboats. "It's like 'Love Boat,' only less elegant," he says.

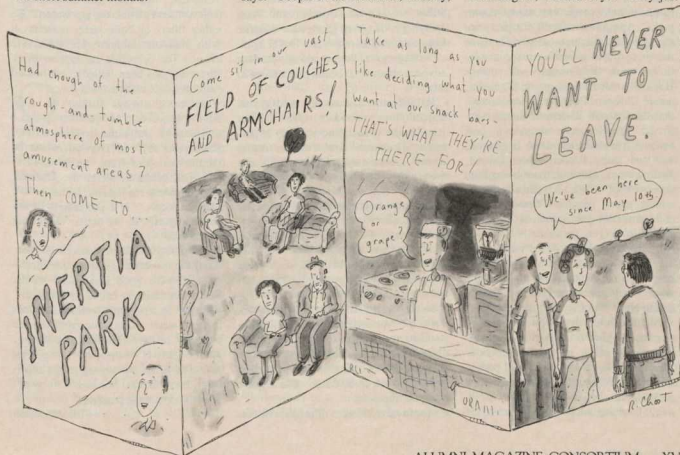
Lindell adds that traveling abroad is an option only for a certain elite in Soviet society.

"The system is rigidly stratified," he says. "People in the industrial, military,

or educational elite can travel within the Eastern Bloc—you know, Poland or Czechoslovakia. Higher up, you can maybe go as far as Yugoslavia, the Mideast. And when you reach the pinnacle—if you're a superstar athlete or performer with the Bolshoi—you get to go to the West."

The hardest of the hard-core tourists appear to be the Japanese, who also fall within Lindell's purview. "They go everywhere, en masse, by the busload, by the plane-load," he laughs. Whole offices will book train and hotel reservations together, and "at any turn in the road where there's a gift shop, they'll stand on a platform and get their picture taken."

Every Buddhist and Shinto shrine is jammed starting in the spring, when the high schools make their annual trips to Kyoto and Tokyo, and they stay that way all through the summer. December and January are heavy traveling months, too, because the Japanese, "about 99 percent of whom are Buddhist or Shinto," says Lindell, have adopted Christmas as their favorite holiday. "It has nothing to do with religion," Lindell says. "They just



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like the tree and giving gifts." (Doesn't sound much different from the West.) January brings "Adult Day," when young people turning 21 in the year ahead travel to their local shrines to get blessed. (Shinto, by the way, is an indigenous, state-oriented religion influenced by Buddhism and Confucianism which emphasizes "the spirit of things," Lindell says, "such as the environment, not polluting it—though of course, they do a lot of that.")

For honeymooners and other romantically inclined, the red-dyed hot baths at the resort city of Beppu, on the island of Kyushu, are a big attraction. Abroad, Guam and Hawaii are the hot spots for those with money. During the winter, ski vacations in Sapporo are the rage. "A typical worker in Tokyo can catch the ski train Friday afternoon, ride all night sleeping sitting up, be on the slopes the next morning and all day Sunday, then ride back all night and be at work Monday morning," Lindell says.

Socialist France is also very supportive of vacationers—the average French worker gets five weeks, usually taking one in the winter and four in the summer. The Riviera has become so jammed in the summer—there are many trailer parks, some just outside St. Tropez—that the southwest Mediterranean has become the more popular beach escape among the French themselves, says Johns Hopkins graduate student and Marseilles native Christian Fournier. Fournier says that the Spanish Riviera is the favorite French vacation spot abroad, in part because it is so inexpensive. In general, not that many French travel abroad, Fournier says, although there is a certain holdover of "70s adventurousness" among young people. "There are tour and charter companies such as 'Nouvelle Frontière' " (yes, the name is borrowed from John F. Kennedy) "which will organize a safe adventure for you trekking in the Andes, that kind of thing," he says. "They still have a branch organization in New York City."

For the majority who remain in France, the goal is often to find an out-of-the-way place in the countryside. "Families like to stay with local people at a farm in beautiful rural areas such as Périgord, or Anjou," he says. The wealthier have adopted the practice of

maintaining a "secondary residence" (weekend and summer house), such as a renovated farmhouse in Provence or the Luberon, a "gentrified" area of old stone buildings made over into villas and mansions. Americans often rent in these areas, too, and Fournier says "it's not so expensive as in the U.S."

—Joe Levine



DON'T DRINK THE WATER

Travel agencies offer exotic tours these days. You could have had a cruise to the equator for a clearer glimpse of Halley's Comet. How about hiking in the Himalayas? Or an African safari? Words of warning from Bradley Sack and Alan Rabinowitz: Adventurous destinations call for specialized health precautions.

Sack directs the Johns Hopkins International Travel Clinic, and Rabinowitz (a 1974 Western Maryland College grad) spends two out of every three years in the wilds of Central America and Asia studying endangered species for Wildlife Conservation International. Travel agencies, they agree, are not always the best advisors about what health precautions to take.

Rabinowitz has travel health tips learned from experience. Over the last 10 years, he's contracted a variety of parasitic diseases: hookworms, round worms, amoebic dysentery, typhoid, and even a parasite that gets under the skin and eats its way out through flesh.

The most important precaution on his list is to avoid mosquito bites. Mosquitoes carry yellow fever and malaria, which can be fatal if not treated. Wearing a long-sleeved shirt in dense forest areas and always sleeping under a mosquito net are good preventive measures.

Some African strains of malaria, notes Sack, are even resistant to chloroquine, a standard medication for preventing the disease. He agrees with Rabinowitz: The best bet for avoiding mosquito-carried diseases is not to be bitten. Use a good mosquito repellent.

For travel to Northern Europe, Austr-

lia, and Japan, Sack says, immunizations are seldom necessary. But for travel in Central America, Asia, and Africa, be immunized for hepatitis B, typhoid, tetanus, diphtheria, and polio. Visitors to China also need a vaccination for Japanese encephalitis. Although most travel agencies still recommend cholera vaccines before traveling in developing countries, Sack says that "in most cases, the cholera vaccines haven't proved useful so we don't usually recommend them."

Diarrhea is a common health problem when traveling in developing countries. The best defense is taking preventive medication and carefully selecting food and drink. In Rabinowitz's travels in Trinidad, Thailand, and Central America, he's found that the natives don't always cook the food thoroughly, and their livestock, especially pigs, are infected with bacteria. He doesn't eat meat unless he knows it's been cooked thoroughly, and he's careful about who serves the food. Sack's basic food rule is to avoid anything that can't be peeled or cooked.

As for water, in Asia and Central America, Rabinowitz emphasizes, "Never, never drink the tap water!" He either filters or boils water or treats it with Halizone tablets. (Ice isn't safe either.) Tea or coffee are safe to drink (the water has been boiled), and bottled water is a safe choice.

He can't always follow his own advice, however. "My problem is that I often drink untreated stream water," Rabinowitz says. In Trinidad, where he studies vampire bats, or in Central America, where he set up the first-ever game preserve for jaguars, he has to live like the locals. "If I put tablets in my water to purify it, the natives might not talk to me."

Swimming in fresh water in Africa, Asia, the Caribbean, and the Mediterranean is not a good idea, Sack warns. Schistosomiasis, so-called "snail fever," is caused by a parasitic worm that breeds in fresh-water snails. The parasites can penetrate healthy skin and can damage vital organs if undetected for a long period of time. Swimming in the sea is okay, says Sack, because salt water doesn't contain the parasites.

—Rhonda Watts



Red on Blues

By Elizabeth D. Steinberger



Elizabeth Steinberger

*"Crawl out of that cave,
Come out of that hole,
And listen to some music that will soothe
your tired soul.
You can turn up your radio as loud as you
please,
And let the Rooster rock away that
lonesome heart disease."*

On Sunday night at twelve, Cary Wolfson '68 croons into the microphone at KBCO 97.3 FM radio station in Boulder, CO, spilling some jive out into the airwaves, inviting listeners to join him at the "hottest spot in town, the pleasure palace of high renown, the infinitely enjoyable Red Rooster Lounge."

For 59 minutes Wolfson, as the humorous but oh-so knowledgeable Red Rooster, plays the crème de la crème of rhythm and blues from his fictional sleazy night club where, he says, "the high potentates of low society come together in an atmosphere of undiluted excitement."

In March 1986, Wolfson's "Blues . . . From the Red Rooster Lounge" (currently distributed by the Longhorn Radio Network out of the University of Texas at Austin) began airing on 14 radio stations nationwide. Yet Wolfson, the

show's soul creator and sole producer, roosts not.

From his quaint white cottage near the Boulder foothills, where he and his wife, Nancy, have lived since 1973, he spins his dream. Special-order stationery with the Red Rooster emblem, an eight-page, single-spaced telephone bill with calls to radio stations in Miami, Birmingham, Houston, and San Francisco, and thousands of volunteer hours spent developing and promoting his program are the real records of his efforts. Nearing 40, Wolfson is taking a risk: going for big-time radio.

Since graduating from WMC, Wolfson has flapped his wings in a number of jobs—driving a bread truck, working in a mental hospital, marketing legal insurance, investing in rare coins, and selling stereo sound equipment. Yet his friends kept prodding him to go into radio because he had a good voice and knew a lot about music.

"In 1980," says Wolfson, gesturing animatedly, "I went over to KGNU, a public station in Boulder committed to airing diverse music, and said, 'Hey, I want to be on radio.' With my experience in selling sound equipment; I learned how to use the station's control board in about five minutes."

After preparing a "demo tape," Wolfson started filling in for the station's morning D.J. "Pretty soon," he explains, "I became the first man off the bench when the station needed a substitute. Then they gave me a regular morning show which aired for four and a half years. I changed the format, played jazz, and got some good response from listeners."

Late one evening, about four years ago, in the dimly lit control room at KGNU, the Red Rooster strutted out of Wolfson's creative subconscious and into the Boulder night. As his fingers pushed

buttons and feathered knobs, Wolfson's deep, melodic voice turned into the soothing croon of the howlin' fowl.

Though the Red Rooster didn't take on an identity of his own until December 1982, Wolfson believes his inspiration dates back to his high school years when he loved to listen to the black disc jockeys in Baltimore.

"Music has always interested me. Since I was big enough to turn on the radio, I listened. I bought my first record for 59 cents back in '59—Sam Cooke's 'I'll Come Running Back to You.' I had an open mind, an open ear, and I read a lot of record backs. My late uncle, who serviced juke boxes, would give me his overflow—early Elvis, Buddy Holly and the Crickets, Carl Perkins," says Wolfson, who can reel off record titles, lyrics, and artists in fast-forward speed.

But Wolfson, who prefers the big-city, electric, hard-driving Chicago blues, credits the Detroit Motown sound for leading him to the slower, "rootsier" sounds of the Red Rooster. "Blues encompasses tradition. It's the spontaneous, emotional expression of an oppressed American minority," he says. "Unlike today's music, blues has roots and provides something you won't get listening to Boy George; it offers people soul and more soul."

Wolfson's heart and soul are being poured into making his informative, humorous, and outrageously entertaining radio program a success. He has financed production and promotion costs from his own pocket, but recently applied for a grant from National Public Radio and is pursuing financial assistance from corporations and private investors.

And while Wolfson keeps crowing and crooning, his listeners wonder if the Red Rooster Lounge is real. "C'mon," he says, "do I look like I own a nightclub?"

LAWYER WITH A LITTLE LUCK

Seattle's Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Wins More than Court Cases

By Elizabeth D. Steinberger

High above the beautifully blue Elliot Bay, in an office on the fifth floor of the King County Courthouse in downtown Seattle, Sally Stanfield '78 peruses one of many legal documents taken from a thick manila file. Since becoming a King County Deputy Prosecuting Attorney in 1984, she has tried the gamut of public court cases—from murder to burglary, assault to misdemeanors.

What Stanfield does when she is not reviewing a case, preparing a brief, or arguing before the State Court of Appeals is clearly evident from the adornments on her office walls: an old but still treasured lacrosse stick, linen handtowels imprinted with Maryland tourist scenes, a poster of majestic snow-capped mountains, and a team photograph of smiling eight- and nine-year-old girls and boys in basketball uniforms standing at center court with proud Coach Stanfield.

Just why does Stanfield, who recently won part of Washington's largest lottery pot, juggle the demands of a challenging career in public law and an active private life?

After receiving her Doctor of Jurisprudence degree from Washington and Lee University in 1981 and passing the Maryland Bar Exam, Stanfield was selected to serve a one-year clerkship under Senior Associate Judge Smith on the Maryland Court of Appeals. "About halfway through," she remembers, "I started thinking about taking off. A friend who had recently visited Seattle raved about the clear blue sky and beautiful snow-capped mountains. I was ready for a change, so in August of '82 we left Maryland in her Honda with only enough spare room to see out the back window. When we arrived in Seattle, it was raining.

"I came out with no job, just my checkbook, Visa, and MasterCard," Stanfield recalls. "I wanted total respite from working and thinking. I didn't know a soul and I spent the first few



Sally Stanfield won over \$2 million in the Washington state lottery when she produced the ticket with the numbers 7 10 15 29 31 32. She is using her winnings to buy a house. But the practicing attorney has not given up her career aspirations.

months enjoying myself and getting settled."

At Christmastime she went home to Maryland knowing that there was a good job waiting for her in Towson. But after tasting the freedom and beauty of the great Northwest, Stanfield knew she had to return to Seattle—even if still unemployed.

"I first worked for Kelly Girls," says Stanfield, "and they loved me because I could spell. They sent me on special assignment to a Seattle hotel where I put



together a fire manual, making sure everything was up to code. The job lasted a few weeks and I knew it was time to get back to law."

While working for a local attorney, Stanfield learned of an opening in the Prosecuting Attorney's office. Having passed the Washington Bar Exam and worked with several attorneys and judges on an article about the new Sentencing Reform Act of 1981, she applied for the position. In January 1984 she began practicing law for King County, which has the largest prosecutor's office in the state of Washington.

As a deputy prosecuting attorney, Stanfield confronts the dark side of humanity almost daily. There in the fine print of legal briefs are the gruesome details of cold-blooded murders, robberies, and assaults: "The absurd, the sick,

the ridiculous, the weird, we see it all eventually. We each have our own ways of dealing with the stress," she explains.

"You don't get a whole lot of positive reinforcement with this job."

Yet there are victims whose thanks do not go unspoken. Stanfield recalls Mary, a 70-year-old woman who was struck on the head with an ax. Miraculously, she survived and testified in court. Stanfield worked tirelessly for the conviction of Mary's assailant. This past Christmas, Mary, in her own special way, expressed her gratitude by sending Stanfield a batch of homemade cookies and bread.

Feeling a strong commitment to public law, Stanfield credits her father with teaching her the value of hard work, consistency, integrity, and honesty: "Because he was a farmer, he was always around—in summer, after school,

at breakfast and dinner. He gave us chores and made sure we did them. If we didn't, the penalties were swift and sure. He also took me down to the old Broadway Market to teach me how to eat oysters when I wasn't even eye-level with the counter."

Later, her professors at WMC helped her plug into internships that guided her career choice and provided her the opportunity to travel twice to Africa. There she learned how to live in someone else's world—and enjoy it.

From her female lacrosse coaches at Randallstown High School, Stanfield learned how to work on a team and how to push herself beyond limits. "I want to give back to kids what my coaches have given me; I want to work with women's sports and see it grow," she says. Her active involvement in women's athletics begins the moment she closes the door to her downtown office. This past winter she coached a children's coed basketball team for a recreational league. This spring she coached and played on a women's lacrosse team that competed in an annual West Coast tournament. Currently she is (by default, she admits) the Fundraising Chairman for the North American Women's Lacrosse Association. "At last," she says, "I have my own tax write-off now."

When asked about winning the lottery, she explains, "My friend and I decided to invest three dollars one Friday night. The pot had reached 8.5 million dollars, so we decided what the heck, why not buy some tickets. One of our tickets turned out to be one of the two winning tickets. You know, I had never played the lottery much before. I've just never been very lucky. . . . Well," she catches herself, "let's just say I never used to be very lucky."

Elizabeth D. Steinberger is a free-lance writer and public relations consultant in Littleton, CO. With her airline-pilot spouse's passes, she will travel anywhere for a great story.

Profit Sharing Beyond Wall Street



One look at the trim, erect posture of Fred Stoever '58 and it's evident that the Wall Street municipal bond financier can be bullish in protecting his own stomping grounds. Another look—this one at the photographs on the walls of his office overlooking the New York Stock Exchange—and it's evident that Stoever is also aggressive about protecting the turf of other creatures.

"Somehow I almost feel guilty donating to wildlife instead of to people," Stoever says, "but then I think both kinds of support are needed, and there are already a lot of people involved in other charitable projects."

As sponsor of the Barasingha Project in central India, Stoever was responsible for creating a two-mile-square enclosure for the Barasingha deer in a national park. A subspecies of swamp deer, at maturity the deer may be nearly as big as an elk—about 600 pounds. Poachers and the practice of grass burning by forest department officials had depleted the deer's habitat and food sources, Stoever explains, leaving a resident herd of only 63 in 1960. With the help of the enclosure, the Barasingha has rebounded to a herd of about 500, and the enclosure has also increased the survival chances for other big game.

"If you save the Barasingha, you save the tiger," Stoever says, "because tiger feed on the deer."

He says an additional payoff of the preserve was that it prompted Indian officials to expand the national park from 90 square miles to 460 square miles and eventually led to World Wildlife Fund's Project Tiger for saving another endangered species.

"Once I was in business for myself and could afford it, I got involved in conservation projects. The reason I got so

Fred Stoever loves to paint animals as a way to relax and express his interest in wildlife.

interested in India was because their need was so great. It was a place where I could get the most for the money," Stoever says.

Since then he has also participated in the Greater Yellowstone Coalition to extend protection of wildlife beyond park boundaries. Armed with his 35mm Nikons, he has trekked through the Rocky Mountain high country, as well as across the rugged terrains of Africa and Asia. This year's planned safari is a July trip up a Peruvian tributary of the Amazon River to photograph jaguars and other wildlife.

Whether it's survival of the fittest in the wilderness or on Wall Street, Stoever's adaptation to the environment arises from a fiercely competitive drive to succeed. "You've got to be able to adjust and be successful in all sorts of markets," he says of his profession.

Readily admitting that relaxation does not come easily to him, the former WMC economics major does take time to lift weights at the Downtown Athletic Club in Manhattan.

"I'm a Type B personality for about three days after I return from a trip," he says, "and on Mondays I'm still semi-sane." By late Tuesday, he adds, he's charged up and raring to go. —PD



When Fred Stoever and wife Renate stood inside the Stoever Stockade at India's Barasingha Project in 1970, it was used for deer, but now it's used to help save other species as well.

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff

Donna D. Sellman, '45

Linda M. Eyster

Connie B. Anders



Cheryl Wheatley told a (Carroll) County Wide reporter that she "shook for 10 minutes" when she received the Argonaut Award for her perfect grade average. Celebrating her graduation were, from left to right, her sister-in-law Elaine L. Wheatley '83, father Charles H. Wheatley III '54, brother Craig A. Wheatley '81, mother Charlotte Davis Wheatley '56, brother Charles H. Wheatley IV '80, and sister-in-law Kim R. Wheatley '82.

The Wheatleys: Family of Champions

Some family traditions are hard to uphold, but Cheryl Wheatley of Severna Park, MD, is doing a fine job of upholding one of her family traditions: graduating from Western Maryland College with high academic honors. She follows in the footsteps of her parents. Her father, Charles H. Wheatley III, graduated cum laude in political science in 1954, and her mother, Charlotte Davis Wheatley, majored in biology and graduated in 1956. One brother, Charles H. Wheatley IV, graduated magna cum laude in physics in 1980; and another, Craig Allen, majored in political science and graduated in 1981. This WMC alumni family also includes an aunt, an uncle, and several cousins.

Cheryl graduated at the 116th Commencement ceremonies on Sunday, May 25, as the 1986 class valedictorian and recipient of the Argonaut Award, presented annually to the graduating senior with the highest grade point average.

Cheryl earned departmental honors in physics and minored in political science. She will study international law at the University of Virginia Law School.

The Severna Park High School graduate was this year's recipient of the Phi Delta Gamma Award, given to the outstanding senior who has shown leadership and is interested in graduate studies and of the American Legion Award for exceptional scholastic ability and military leadership. She is also a member of three national honor societies: Kappa Mu Epsilon, the mathematics honor society; Phi Sigma Alpha, the political science honor society; and Phi Beta Kappa, the national honorary scholarship society for liberal arts. She has been named to *Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities*; been active in intramural sports, ROTC, and the College Activities Programming Board; and tutored German, physics, and chemistry.

Not Just Another Gym

The Physical Education Learning Center, the \$6-million athletic and research facility at Western Maryland College, has been named in perpetuity for distinguished alumnus Robert J. Gill '10. The announcement was made by President Robert H. Chambers at the annual alumni banquet held June 7.

The Robert J. Gill Physical Education Learning Center provides students and faculty with the facilities for research work in the fields of exercise physiology and kinesiology. The main gymnasium can hold 4,000 spectators as an exhibition and assembly hall while holding over 1,500 for sporting events such as the 1986 Maryland State High School Wrestling Championships.

Gill, the grandson of Joshua Yingling, a charter trustee of Western Maryland College, and nephew of Anna Yingling, for whom the first gymnasium at WMC was named, graduated from Western Maryland Preparatory School in 1906 and from the college in 1910.

He was the captain of the 1908 WMC basketball team as well as captain of the 1909 football team. Valedictorian of his class, Gill was also the literary editor of the *WMC Monthly*.

Gill graduated from the University of Virginia Law School in 1913 and was admitted to the bar in 1914. He had the unusual distinction of serving his country in both World Wars. He was attached to the staff of the 42nd Rainbow Division's commander, Douglas MacArthur, in WWII.

In 1942 he was made Chief of the Prisoner of War Division, European Theatre, in charge of 23 prisoner-of-war camps in France and 15 in Germany.

Just before he was to leave the service, Gill was tapped to become the executive officer to Supreme Court Justice Robert H. Jackson, the chief prosecutor at the Nuremberg war trials. The post brought with it a promotion to Brigadier General,



Christine Royer, Phi Beta Kappa Inductee

and, from that time forward, Gill was known to the WMC community as "The General."

He was a member of the college's Board of Trustees from 1925-83 and was chairman of the Board from 1963-68. Gill saw the need for a new gymnasium to replace Yingling Gym and made possible Gill Gymnasium, built in 1939. He passed away in 1983 at the age of 94.

Royer Inducted into Phi Beta Kappa

R. Christine Royer '48 was inducted as an alumna member into Phi Beta Kappa at Western Maryland College on May 4. Royer, the daughter of Ruth Royer and the late Jesse C. Royer, is a Westminster native who resides in New York City, where since 1977 she has served as director of admissions for Barnard College, the women's undergraduate college affiliated with Columbia University.

Phi Beta Kappa, the national honorary scholarship society for the liberal arts, established the Delta Chapter of Maryland at WMC in 1980. WMC is one of only 237 colleges in the nation and four in Maryland to be granted a Phi Beta Kappa chapter.

Royer graduated summa cum laude from WMC, earned a master of arts degree from the University of Pennsylvania, and did additional graduate work at Columbia University. She was also a founding member of the Asian Women's Institute and is a member of the Ameri-

can Association of University Women.

She has taught English at Dickinson, Connecticut, and Barnard colleges, serving for a while as associate dean of faculty at Barnard. She has been chairperson of three Barnard College committees instrumental in setting policy on tenure, the honors system, and college boards.

In 1978 WMC honored her with the Distinguished Trustee Alumni Award.

Development Director Named

H. Hugh Dawkins, Jr., '69 has been named the Director of Development for Western Maryland College, announced Walter L. Wahlen, vice president of college relations.

During a 17-year professional association with the college, Dawkins has worked in every administrative division. Prior to this appointment he served as director of special programs for the development office and as college registrar. He also earned both his bachelor's and master's degrees in mathematics at WMC.

He is actively involved in community affairs and currently serves as chairman of the Carroll County YMCA's Long Range Planning and Development Committee and is a past-president of the Westminster Rotary Club. As development director Dawkins is responsible for coordinating fundraising efforts of the college.

Far East Expert Honored

Patricia J. Patterson '57—teacher, missionary, church leader, and world traveler—received the Trustee Alumni Award at the Investiture and Honors Convocation on May 4.

Patterson has been the Area Executive Secretary for Northeast Asia, World Division, United Methodist Board of



Dr. Robert Chambers, center, with Trustee Alumni Award recipients Alvin Paul and Patricia Patterson.

Global Ministries in New York since 1972. From 1972 to 1977 her work was related to Missionary Affairs, including continuing education. From 1976 she has been the Japan Secretary; from 1980 the Korea Secretary, carrying liaison work with churches and other agencies in these two countries on behalf of the United Methodist Church (UMC). She also has liaison responsibilities with Indochina and has traveled in Vietnam.

For the triennium 1985 to 1988, Patterson has been elected the chairwoman of the East Asia and Pacific Committee of the National Council of the Churches of Christ in the USA. She is also a member of the Division of Overseas Ministries Unit Committee and the International Affairs Commission.

Under the sponsorship of the UMC, Patterson has served on the faculty of Aoyama Gakuin Woman's Junior College and University of Tokyo.

Patterson graduated from WMC with a BA in English and received a master's degree in religion and literature from Drew University in 1965. She also did graduate study at American University.

Paul Named Outstanding Alumnus

Alvin R. Paul '50 received the Trustee Alumni Award at Western Maryland's annual Investiture and Honors Convocation on May 4. A native of Baltimore, Paul is the director of physical education and intercollegiate athletics at Columbia University.

An English and physical education major, Paul was a three-sport standout in football, basketball, and lacrosse and served as head lacrosse coach in 1947 and 1948 while still an undergraduate. Last fall he was inducted into the college's Sports Hall of Fame.

Following graduation, he became an assistant football and lacrosse coach at Hofstra University. In 1960, he joined the Columbia football coaching staff and had a major part in the Lions' 1961 Ivy League football championship, the only Ivy title for Columbia.

He gave up coaching when he was named assistant director of athletics in 1967 and moved up to associate director in 1968. He was named director of athletics in 1974 and has played a major role in some of the most significant developments in Columbia athletic history. He presided over the opening and development of the Dodge Physical Fitness Center, Columbia's modern indoor athletic complex.

He was also a major motivating factor in the construction of the Wien Football Stadium and in formulating the Barnard-Columbia Athletic Consortium so that women from all undergraduate schools and colleges affiliated with Columbia could compete together under the Columbia name.

King Receives Education Award

Cynthia M. King, assistant professor of communications at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, has been

named the recipient of the Joseph R. Bailer Award by Western Maryland College.

King graduated from WMC with her MEd and certification as a teacher of the deaf in 1975, compiling 45 credits and a 3.93 GPA in a record 12 months of study. She returned to her home in Dover, DE, where she taught deaf children at the Margaret Sterck School, but soon left to enter doctoral study at the University of Illinois at Urbana, where she earned her PhD in 1981. Subsequently King moved south to her current position at UNC.

During the past six years, King has authored or co-authored 16 publications. Among these, two stand out: *Reading Milestones*, the first basal reading series for deaf children, now used in approximately half of the programs for deaf children nationwide; and *Reading and Deafness*, the first college text on this topic, summarizing the current status of the field and suggesting new directions for the future. She was cited in *USA Today* among "Achievers of 1984" in recognition of her *Reading Milestones* contribution.

The award was established in 1985 in memory of Joseph R. Bailer, who directed the WMC graduate studies program in education from 1949 to 1971.

Alumni Efforts Recognized

Six Meritorious Service Awards were presented at the Alumni Banquet at Western Maryland College on June 7. The Meritorious Service Award is given on the basis of 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 assistance in expanding the usefulness, influence, and prestige of the college.

Recipients of the 1986 awards are:

Webster R. and Doris Mathias Hood '40; Muriel Waltz Kable '36; Donald E. Honeman '41; Elise Widersum Dudley '41; M. Catherine "Cassie" Schumann Kiddoo '46; and Charles L. Mitchell, Jr. '61.

Web and Doris Hood of Springfield, VA, have served and supported the college for over three decades. They are active members of the Board of Governors, class secretaries, loyal phonathoners, and leaders of the DC Alumni Chapter. Recipients of the 1980 Trustee Alumni Award, the Hoods have served organizers of the class of 1940 reunion for many years in addition to many other WMC Alumni activities.

Muriel "Muff" Kable of Westminster presently serves as the class secretary for the Class of 1936. A former director of the Board of Governors, Kable has also served as a long-time member of the Alumni Association Undergraduate Relations Committee and has been very active in planning class reunions for the past two decades.

Don Honeman of Westminster has established a long and creditable record of service to the college. He served as a director for the Board of Governors, class agent for the Alumni Fund, chair of the Sports Hall of Fame Committee, and a member of the executive committee for the Carroll County Alumni Chapter.

Elise Dudley of Towson, MD, has served her alma mater with participation and leadership in many activities. In addition to organizing class reunions for the past three decades, she has served as the Board of Governors Director and is a charter member of the Phi Alpha Mu alumnae chapter. Dudley serves as president of the Baltimore Alumni Chapter.

"Cassie" Kiddoo of Gibson Island, MD, has served the college from all corners of the world. She has hosted alumni gatherings from New Jersey to Texas to London to Florida. A former class chair for the Alumni Fund and class secretary, Kiddoo currently serves as a member of the Class of 1946 reunion committee. In

1982 she was elected to the WMC Board of Trustees.

Charlie Mitchell of Berkeley Heights, NJ, has served his alma mater faithfully for 25 years. In addition to serving on many committees, he was an Alumni Visitor to the WMC Board of Trustees in 1978. Class President of the class of 1961, Mitchell has provided leadership to alumni chapters in the District of Columbia, Philadelphia, and Northern New Jersey.

New Officers Elected

Alumni elected to Alumni Association Offices, with terms beginning July 1, 1986, are:

President (two-year term): Katherine Kaiser Frantum '45, Annapolis, MD.

President-Elect (two-year term): George A. Gebelein '64, Severna Park, MD.

Director, Board of Governors (three-year term): James E. Lightner '59, Westminster, MD; J. Ronald Roth '64, Baltimore, MD.

Alumni Visitor, Board of Trustees (three-year term): Lelia Anne Manning

Tankersley '59, Fallston, MD; Charles L. Moore, Jr., '71, Potomac, MD.

Special Studies Excursion Open to Alumni

A 19-day and 17-night special-studies excursion to the Soviet Union in January 1987 is open to alumni as well as to students and other members of the Western Maryland College community, according to political science instructor Christianna Nichols.

Nichols, whose areas of expertise include the culture and ideology of the Soviet Union, is coordinator and leader of the excursion that will include visits to Moscow, Leningrad, Tbilisi, and Baku, with special emphasis on educational and cultural institutions.

Cost for the trip is \$1,850.00 and includes three meals daily, 17 nights in first-class hotels, and round-trip airfare from New York. For more information, call or write Nichols in care of the Department of Political Science at Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157 (301-848-7000).

1986-1987 Alumni Events Calendar

September 19, 20, 21, 1986

Weekend in Ocean City for Alumni-by-the-Sea.

October 18, 1986

Annual Homecoming, Theme: Time for Laughter.

Alumni Association—open meeting of the Board of Governors, 10:00 a.m.

Class reunions: 1981, 1976, 1971, 1966, 1961.

Annual Sports Hall of Fame Banquet and Induction Ceremonies.

Fellowship of Champions: Recognition of teams winning championships in years ending in 1 and 6.

Alumni Trans Panama Canal Cruise, Acapulco to San Juan with five Caribbean Island Ports of Call.

Spring meeting: Alumni Association Board of Governors.

Alumni Weekend.

November 15, 1986

January 20, 1987

April 18, 1987

May 29, 30, 31, 1987

CLASS NOTES

'32 After receiving so many notes, I felt as though I had gazed into a crystal ball and seen wonderful things happening to classmates.

Bob and Ann Johnson '33 Ezler in February visited their son in Puerto Rico. He is a major and an instructor in ROTC at the University of Puerto Rico in San Juan.

Evelyn Kauffman Wall and Virginia Stoner spent September '85 in Europe, visiting London, Switzerland and Vienna. The highlight of the trip was a cruise on the Danube. Ginny joined the WMC January-term study tour in Hawaii and went with the WMC alumni group to Alaska.

Charles Forlines and Lois spent their '85 vacation in Maine. **Howard Amos** lives in a Retirement Center in Fort Myers, FL. He is an instructor of Bible classes there.

I am sorry to write that **Thelma Snader Replogle's** husband died in January '85. For many years she was a school teacher and now is director of the Pritchett Museum on the campus of Bridgewater College, VA.

Virtus Shockey Clapper and Eva Draper Black enjoyed a cruise via the Panama Canal. They flew to Aruba and boarded ship, flew home from Acapulco, where they saw the cliff divers before boarding the train to San Jose. In July Eva goes to Nova Scotia.

Harrison Dixon and Mary Ellen Senat '33 have returned to their home in Alabama, after spending some time with Mary Ellen's mother. They are looking forward to enjoying the golf course before they go north again.

Elba Weir Queen and her husband spent February and March in Sarasota. **Muriel Bishop Livingston** and her husband visited Ella and "Queenie."

Louise Schaeffer enjoys her country home in Union Bridge. Much of her time is spent with volunteer work—Meals on Wheels and the Bloodmobile.

Fidella Gilbert attended the 50th anniversary of her medical college graduation. During the winter months she had some problems traveling the snow-covered roads in the Blue Ridge Mountains. Fidella was not trained for that in Bangladesh.

Margaret Fontaine Baugher took a trip up the St. Lawrence last summer. In April "Fonny" flew to New Orleans and joined the WMC tour group to sail up the Mississippi.

Mary Humphreys went on a nature tour in southwest Florida in May.

Margaret Lee Nelson Tawes is a member of the Cristfield Nursing Home Board, the State and County Retired Teachers' Association DARD (secretary), a bridge club and a choir (director). In April Margaret Lee and I spent a delightful two hours together at the Washington Inn in Princess Anne.

Alice Evans Walters and Henry went on a three-week holiday's Comet Cruise in February. They visited Morocco, Canary Islands, Cape Verde, crossed the equator to Brazil and on to the Caribbean. They relax at their summer home on the Pocomoke River.

Mary Orr Herring Manspeaker has had several rounds with herring. In between those visits to the hospital, she has had her apartment completely redecorated. Now she is ready for a cruise.

Alberta Dillon has had a successful corneal transplant and has perfect vision again. Alberta and her sister, **Louise '35**, are ardent conservationists on their 150 acres in Accident, MD.

Did you see the March-April copy of *Colonial Homes*? There was a beautiful section in the magazine on **Catherine Hitchens Marvill's** home in Lewes, DE.

Marian Humphreys Joyner writes of her grandchildren. "Play" and Paul spent a winter vacation in Delray, FL.

What a small world! I received a letter from **Muriel Bishop Livingston**. Her daughter has moved to Fallston—just two miles from me. Her husband is interim rectar at

Trinity Episcopal Church. I am looking forward to meeting her and seeing Bob when he comes to Fallston. **Mike Henrick** is a plant lover. His speciality is raising orchids. "I don't grow them for blue ribbons, but have earned many." Dr. Bennighof received credit for Mike's great interest in plant life.

This summer, I shall be staying close to the good old U.S.A. I am going on a tour through New England, New York and Canada (Quebec, Toronto and Montreal). One of my four grandsons will be my traveling buddy. Kevin, who went on many of my trips, is now a young man in college. How fast they grow up!

Mrs. Clarence J. Sullivan
(Sara Robinson)
P.O. Box 35
Fallston, Maryland 21047

'44 Bertha Hall Maloney, our class secretary for five years, is enjoying retirement after 15 years—11 as supervisor—in the immunology laboratory at University Hospital, Baltimore. She has 10 grandchildren.

Beverly Slacum Agnoli will be greatly missed by students at Oakleigh Elementary School, in Parkville, MD. Bev retired this June after serving as librarian there for 25 years. She has three grandchildren.

Also retired as a school librarian is **Bill Harrington**, who tutors high school students and is organist for two churches in Brunswick, MD.

Now part-time minister at Bow Mills United Methodist Church, NH, **Bill Keefe** also served on New Hampshire Child and Family Services until June 1986. He and wife Elsie plan a trip this summer to Montana, Colorado, and Santa Fe and last summer filled their freezer from their garden.

Paul Henry has traveled extensively: France, England, and in New England with **Marie Crawford '43** and **Harry Lowery '40**. Paul says he met fraternity brothers **John "Nemo" Robinson, Frazier Scott, and Lee Lodge** (all class of 1943) at a WMC Homecoming. A visit to the World's Fair in Vancouver, B.C., and a visit with the Lowerys in Seattle were also on the 1986 docket.

Marjorie Strickland Green writes that they left Staunton, VA, where husband Walter was superintendent of the Staunton District of the Virginia Annual Conference, and are at Fort Hill United Methodist Church in Lynchburg, VA. Walt is "recovering nicely from quadruple by-pass heart surgery earlier in the year." Marjorie's son was recently married (with father performing the ceremony) and she and daughter Rebecca enjoyed a trip to Europe. Marjorie has five grandchildren.

Living just outside Westminster, **Eleanor Scott Figue** directs a program on aging for the county. Her family has made full use of WMC: husband has taken courses toward his MA there, son **Leonard** and daughter-in-law **Sharon Westphal** both graduated in '72, and daughter **Laura Sinnott** graduated in '75. Eleanor has five grandchildren.

Frances Hall Judd writes from Florida that daughter Susan in Jacksonville has two children, while son Steve lives in California and is working in genetic engineering.

Mary Lee Crawford Yingling goes to see her family (five grandchildren) often since they all live in Westminster. Husband and No. 2 son are in the insurance business, No. 1 son is a stock broker, and No. 3 son is a landscaper.

Margaret Daughton took time from her very busy schedule as route architect for the Jarettsville, MD, Meals on Wheels program to visit relatives in Texas.

Margaret Rudolph Quyn is back in church choir, garden and bridge clubs after the death of her husband, Jack '42, in June 1985. Peg says that Jack did get to see new

grandchild, Josh born to **Margray Poulin '79**.

Ruth Broadpur and Clyde "Sheet" Hauff with six grandchildren and one on the way, are busy traveling and enjoying their retirement, but would love to see anyone from "the Hill" at their home in Belair, MD.

Keeping up her usual close contact with church work, **Olive Cook** teaches a Bible class, facilitates a support group for Families Caring for the Elderly, and is still a listener for Contact in Wilmington, DE. Olive planned to attend an April conference in Anaheim, CA.

Janne Dielffenbach Smith, a grandmother of five and a confirmed "Eastern shoreman," now retired from 14 years with Social Services, is substituting in area high schools, playing bridge, and "playing golf as often as possible." Jeanne and husband **Benjamin "Bud" '43** plan a trip to Switzerland in October. She gets together with **Mary Turnley Gipe**, who says she is enjoying grandparenting, travel, golf, and bridge games.

Kitty Clemson Turner has been president of the Alliance of Baltimore County Community Councils and regent of William Manchester Chapter, DAR; she also works with CAR (Children of the American Revolution). Kitty also works part time as school nurse at St. Timothy's School, Stevenson, MD. Youngest child Charles attends St. Paul's School while daughter Margo is a reporter for the *Calumet Times* (AL) and daughter Katie manages horses on a farm.

Enjoying her seven grandchildren, **Grace Dryden Venable** reports that her "latest project has been building a house at Bethany Beach, DE. It's fun to see your dreams come true."

Anyone familiar with church music will recognize the team, Avery and Marsh. **Donald Marsh** handles the music composition and arrangements, and he and his minister partner are in great demand both here and abroad for their workshops in church music.

Headlines in the *Baltimore Sunpapers* this past spring read: "Wilbur Preston: S and L crisis Put Local Lawyer in Limelight." We are all familiar with the Preston Report, the result of months of investigation, directed by "Woody" into causes of Maryland's savings and loan crisis. (See May '86 issue of *The Hill*.)

Ann Carter Price, with four grandchildren, is busy helping semiretired husband Howard with his highly successful hardware store in Centerville, MD.

When I talked with **Dottie Clarke Schaffer** in May, she had just returned from a visit with daughter Suzanne, an ordained Presbyterian minister in New Jersey, and her family—including No. 1 grandchild Henry. Dottie is organist at her home church, Springfield Presbyterian Church, in Sykesville, MD.

Tom Bush, who has four grandchildren, is happily back at work (after a few years of retirement) at his former job as educational specialist with the Public Relations Department, Baltimore City Schools.

Anita Rue White's plans include retirement in June after 38 years of teaching. Anita's career started "in a three-room country school where real snakes dropped off the chalk sill" and has included teaching music to preschoolers through twelfth grades. Anita will probably continue to work with the children's choir at church.

Josephine Branford has also continued helping other people since retirement. Not only is Jo a volunteer at her hometown public library at Rehoboth Beach, DE, but she also visits patients with a limited life expectancy for the Delaware Hospice, Southern Division.

I am thoroughly enjoying grandparenting (three), also. My older son, Mike, writes a weekly gardening column for the *Baltimore Evening Sun* and is Special Projects Reporter there. He was a finalist for a Pulitzer Prize in Specialized Reporting in 1985 and co-authored a 1986 award-winning

article on professional wrestling. Younger son Will is writing a book on the year 1919, which will be published in spring of 1987 by St. Martin's Press.

Now go back and re-read all the worthwhile things we have done and are doing.

Ann Meeth Klingaman
1334 Brook Road
Catonsville, MD 21228

'52 It has been quite a while between columns for our class because of a change in scheduling for *The Hill*.

Brent Wood wrote from Rutland, VT, where he is state insurance claims manager for the U.S. Fidelity and Guaranty Co. He graduated from Syracuse Law School in 1955, having met his wife Janet, a nurse, there. They have three children: Stephen, a truck driver; Richard, a graduate of the University of Maine School of Business and manager of an Agway Petroleum Center; and Karen, an English major at Bates College in Maine. Brent enjoys hunting and fishing in Vermont, goose hunting at Centerville-Island and vacationing in Ocean City. A later card told of becoming a grandfather.

Having to cancel a summer trip due to health problems, **Dorothea Schmidt Rettew** of Phoenix, MD, and her family flew to England for Christmas 1984 and drove through much of the countryside. Their daughter is in mechanical engineering at Virginia Tech. Dottie changed jobs and is a receptionist for a doctor. She included news that Alex and **Betty Simpson Seidler** are to be in the Baltimore area. Alex at Johns Hopkins and Betty as head of math department at McDonough School. The Rettews were visited by Bob and **Joan Hampel Hoedemaker**, who is going into the real estate business.

Phil Uhrig has been enjoying his retirement and keeping in close touch with the college from his home in Westminster. He told of a reunion with many of the members of his 1955 Soccer Championship Mason Dixon Conference team who returned for the Sports Hall of Fame banquet last year.

From Elliptical City, **Walter Hart** announced being with Long and Foster Realtors. His wife **Patty Fetho '54** works part time for a nautical rubber company. Daughter Cindy is at Princeton studying international law.

Peggy Samples Sullivan still lives in Richmond, plays tennis, works in sales for a department store and volunteers for Little Sisters of the Poor, Home for Aged, National Foundation for Ileitis and Colitis and ASK-Association Study Childhood Cancer. One daughter earned her master's degree in psychology and works in cardiac rehabilitation. Another daughter is at Virginia Tech.

Now living in Baltimore, **Dr. Everett G. Miller, Sr.** is married to Mary E. Landry, a librarian. He retired from active ministry and serves as an associate in the church where his youngest son is pastor. Everett continues to work at Dundalk Community College as professor of Social Sciences, director of Labor Studies and director of Apprenticeships.

This year he published a book, *Society and Culture*. **Charles A. Miller MEd '52**, now 78 and living in Yoe, PA, has had to retire more fully due to a heart problem. He still gardens and fishes.

In Cleveland, OH, **Charlotte Reed Cushing's** first daughter had a May wedding planned. Charlotte wrote of keeping busy with volunteering at the Cleveland Museum of Art and Western Reserve Historical Society, tennis and an art class. **John Isaac's** brother is minister at their church.

Ward and Betty Brandenburg Glasby are well and happy in Anaheim, CA, running the Glasby Maintenance Supply Co. Ward works as general manager. Betty as book-keeper part time, their daughter as manager and their son as sales manager. Ward attends Talbot Theological Seminary. He enjoys teaching adult Bible classes. The Glasbys had dinner recently with **Gordon and Debbie Wilbraham '53 Raver**, who live in La Habra. Betty and Ward planned a business trip to Switzerland for May.

Retiring four years ago from the U.S. Army, **Chuck Hammaker** now is employed as senior security analyst for Vitro Corp. in Crystal City, Arlington, VA. He commutes via the Washington metro from his home in Alexandria. He and wife Myke, still with United Virginia Bank, have enjoyed traveling to San Diego, New York, New Orleans, Houston and San Francisco. One son graduated from law school and plans to be married in November. Another son is still in San Francisco with the Giants. He and wife Jenny gave the Hammakers their first grandchild in April. Daugh-



WALLACE THORNWELL DELAHANEY, IV IN FULL REGALIA

Handwritten signature: H. Delahaney

ter Charlene is a GS-9 with the Department of Navy in Crystal City.

Dr. Kathryn Lee Gibbs has retired and lives with her parents in Burlington, NC. Kathy sends warm wishes to us.

Celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary in August are **Bob and Helen Wiley Miller** in Bedford, MA. Sons Dan and Doug graduate from high school and Dartmouth, respectively, in June. Rob and Elaine will graduate from their colleges in '87.

Marvin Siegel, in Baltimore, is still employed at AAI in Cockeysville, while wife Mary Lou manages a gift and card store in Towson Marketplace. Their daughter is an art major at the University of Maryland and their son Murray is in the résumé writing business in Washington. Look for Mary's photo on the cover of Loyola College's Division of Continuing Education catalog for Summer 1986.

From Goldsboro, NC, **Chuck Immler** wrote of making many trips to the Philippines and of being engaged to a lovely Filipino lady. His daughter Tina is at Cornell and his son is at N.C. Wesleyan. **Jan Purts** continues as a clinical pastoral counselor at his home in Baltimore.

Completion of his book on a 17th-century Dutch painter was **Roland Fleischer's** news for this year. He has been a professor at Penn State since 1974, living in State College with wife Alice, an active volunteer for American Cancer Society, and children Ted, 17, and Rick, 14. Roland and **Paul Welliver** still deer hunt every fall.

Also from State College is **Paul Welliver**, enjoying a sabbatical from Penn State and directing a regional micro-

computer center for schools in north central Pennsylvania.

Nancy Lawson Alley and husband Keith sold their store in Belfast, ME, and bought a home on the shore of Swan Lake. Nancy has returned for her 23rd year of teaching, this time a pre-vocational special education class. The Alleys visit Maryland to see their children and 10 grandchildren.

George '51 and JoAnne Smith Thompson send greetings from Munster, Ontario. JoAnne received treatment for cancer and is doing very well. She works full time and really enjoys life. Their daughters Sherry and Sandy live and work in Boston, and Debbie and Jo Ellen in Atlanta. Debbie and husband are parents of the first grandchild.

Peggy Stackhouse spent little time at her home in Mt. Airy last year. Last June she returned to Alaska, having visited there in 1975. After a brief stop at home, it was on to Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin and Illinois. Next was a visit to a coal mine in Beckley, WV, then on to New England. In January Peggy took a cruise from Jamaica to Aruba. This "happy retired wanderer" has only three states left to visit: Kentucky, North Dakota and Minnesota.

My husband Howard and I had a nice evening in May with **Vic and Anna Lee Park Makovitch**, **Jean Curl Merritt**, **Jim and Ernestine Langrall Twilley**, **Susie Rinehart Elgin** and **Roberta Lang Bardon**. Susie drove down from Hagerstown for the weekend. Last year her daughter Susan Gold had a boy, and daughter Melinda Smith had a girl. Daughter Jennifer married Joel Brown in October. Susie still works at Hagerstown Housing Authority.

Jean Curl Merritt's son Rob is at the University of Colo-

radio at Boulder. **Roberta Lang Burdon** is exhibiting her work at two galleries, Fellis Point and Watermark Gallery in Convention Center, Baltimore.

Jim and "Time" **Langrill Twilley** have vacationed in Alaska and Key West. Their son graduated from Wake Forest in May with an MBA. Their daughter has had a baby boy, and another son, a CPA, rode a bike 100 miles in two days for the Lark Association.

Vic and **Anna Lee Park Makovich**, accompanied by their two daughters, made the trip from Westminster to Hawaii at Christmas to visit their son stationed there.

John Isaac, in Arnold, MD, has changed jobs and is director of Bethany Christian Services, a pregnancy counseling service for unwed mothers as well as a maternity home and adoption service. John enjoys their 20½-year-old daughter, and his son John presented them with a grand-daughter last July.

Our daughter Susan and husband Richard Gray bought a home seven minutes from ours. Richard received his master's degree from WMC this past May. Son Ed is finishing his doctorate in operations research at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. I volunteer at the Sunrise Shop, our church's thrift shop and at the Assistance Center of Towson Churches. I have begun a second four-year term as registrar on Trinity Church vestry and enjoy aerobic dancing and being a pet locator for Loch Raven Village. Let's hear from more of you. Your news is important!

Mrs. Howard J. Hughes
(Betsy Patterson)
1907 Glen Ridge Road
Baltimore, MD 21234

'60 Reunion time has come and gone what a nice time we had. I have more news about our classmates. **Jo Ann Hearn Scall** has been in Las Vegas since 1983. She graduated from the University of Maryland and asks, "Am I still an alumna of WMC?" Please stop to see her if you are in the area.

Don Hester is chairman for the Suffolk County Rotary District, handling outbound and foreign exchange studies. Braining remains his job. His boat will escort local museum boats to NYC's July 4th festivities. Don's son in the Coast Guard will be there. The Hesters celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary by repeating vows with **Tom Ward** in attendance and honeymooning in England. Tom went on to Greece, where he is teaching.

Joe and Dolly Bender are living in Salisbury, PA, since Joe retired from the US Army. He attends Frostburg State College for an MEd. Three older kids are through college and working. The youngest is still in school.

I lunched with **Carol Dixon Gable**, who has a son who attends college just up the road from here. Carol gardens, is active at church and has one son at home. One daughter lives near us and another is in college.

Since 1979 **Charlotte Prevost Hurley** has been equipment manager in HPERO of Essex Community College and has taught part time. Her son graduated from Salisbury State, was commissioned in the U.S. Army, has married and lives in Germany. Another son attends the local middle school. Charlotte traveled last summer to Eastern European countries and Israel; she also has visited Paris and the Loire Valley in France. She summers at Fenwick Island, DE.

Ruth Weir Hutchins wrote April 2 when it snowed in Ocean View for three days. She works part time at Olean General Hospital, playing in an orchestra for amateur musicals, wallpapers and grows orchids. Larry works for NYEA and has a tree farm. Oldest daughter graduates in May from the University of Rochester; another is at Allegheny College, and a third is a high school sophomore.

Gene Lau Sheffer Med '60 retired four years ago and has traveled to many places. She travels in Pennsylvania because of Eastern Star appointments. Gene writes that Psi Chapter, Phi Delta Gamma of WMC needs graduate students for membership.

Joan Wood Peters' daughter is a freshman at Guilford College in Greensboro and her son is in high school. Joan earned her MA in history from George Washington University, was chairman of foreign languages at St. Andrew's Episcopal School and quit teaching in '83 to begin her own business, Albarterio Association, doing record searching, genealogy and family history. She is certified as a genealogical record searcher by the National Genealogical Society and has won awards for her own designs in needlework.

Tennis fits in several times a week and volunteering at the local library. Her husband works for the Navy. They still live in Broad Run, VA.

Richard R. N. Grubb graduated from Towson State and is regional manager for Building Service Industries, with the last six years in Harrisburg. He recently married Patricia and is a U.S. Army major with duty assignment as XO, Directorate of Supply at New Cumberland Army Depot. **Bea Davis** wrote that **Norm** has been director of corporate information systems at Toledo Oilfield Services in Meriden for several years. They have an empty nest so Bev has returned to school to study journalism. A daughter at Princeton majors in Slavic languages and literature besides performing as a singer and actor. Devon is at Dartmouth and has just returned from a study program in France. The Davies get together with **Barbara Willis** and **Sam Reed '57**. Tennis helps them forget the long (Connecticut) winter.

A son in Berkeley, CA, and one in Seattle, WA, with husband Gene at the National Center for Atmospheric Research in Boulder, CO, sums up **Mary Hendren Schumacher's** reply.

Carole Anderson Skula and her daughter flew out to Pasadena, CA, for the wedding of one son. Then another son shared them the night in Los Angeles. **Bill Bruce** is winding down 30 years of teaching and entering a marketing business for retirement, with hopes of being in all 50 states.

Mina Kirby is professor of math and computer science at East Los Angeles College. She married Peter Carah last August. As those who attended our reunion know, Mina sings and plays the guitar and enjoys writing songs. She'd love to see any classmate who ventures to Alhambra, CA, and expected to be in the Baltimore area in July.

Patricia Hill Weiner is divorced, has sold her home and now lives in a townhouse in Annapolis, MD. One daughter works at an ad agency, and one studies at the University of Maryland.

Our class president, **Jim Thomas**, writes that our reunion was great but he is sorry more were not there. He and **Mill Dickey '62** have three children: one at Colorado State University and two in high school. Jim is still State Court Administrator and Mill is an organist and private piano teacher.

About eight Colorado alumni met in February with Dr. and Mrs. Chambers, and Jim hopes to start a chapter out there.

Elma Koons Molloy missed our gathering due to her mother's sudden death. We all know where to find her this summer—at O.C. Her daughter graduates from West Virginia University and heads for Europe. Her son finishes high school and another daughter takes a boating course.

"Life gets more exciting," to quote **Carol Westerfield Rabush**. Don '62 has a grant to take a year off from WMC "to decide what he wants to do when he grows up" and will work with TARGET, their private, non-profit agency which serves the developmentally disabled. The first major project is the country inn to employ DD persons in a bed and breakfast setting. One son supervises the building of a 60-home residential development and another is an Indoor All-American in track and field. Carol is director of operation and customer service for American College Testing, DISCOVER Center.

Bob Harris was asked to serve as chair of Archives and History for the Wyoming Conference, having held that job from '70 through '78. He taught the Methodist History course at a District Lay Speakers School, leads tours and plans one in 1987 or '88 in England and Norway.

Paul Stretton is an agent for Monumental Life Ins. Co. He has been married to **Joyce Myers '63** for 24 years, and one son is in the Army at Ft. Polk; another is at Westminster High School.

The Goldrings, Jim and Peg Herring '61, write that Jim is building Christian Radio into a 24-hour station. One son is in graduate school, a daughter is at Oral Roberts University, and another son is in high school.

Bea Gill Harmon writes that her sister lives here in Rhode Island, so I may see Bea sometime. One daughter is a senior at Rollins (Florida) and will be working in Great Britain next year. Another is a junior at Carleton in Minnesota and hopes to spend 16 weeks in Nepal next year. That leaves **Denny '57** and their pets at home. Bea has had her own public relations/publications business for over two years.

Esther Uppercrope Gay is helping her mother after surgery and getting through her own bursts and problem shooting.

She reports it is getting better. Bob is tired of the shipyard, but new orders are due in November.

That's the newer news. I did not have a column for some time but saved some information sent to me. **Bobbie Beall Messenger** has an art gallery. The Bellasini Gallery recently won "Best of Baltimore" by *Baltimore Magazine* for inexpensive, original art work. Don won the primary election for House of Delegates for 13B—the new district, comprised of Howard and part of Prince Georges counties. The Messenger's daughters are both earning awards and doing well.

Not sure a letter from **Vern Johnson** ever made our news. He was surprised to find his name among the missing. He lives in Rivetdale, GA. When Vern wrote, he was working for DOD Inspector General Office, requiring world travel. Those of us who travel a lot should see a list from the college to help us keep in touch. I relayed Vern's address to "old roomie" Jim McMahon and hope they are in touch.

We moved to Rhode Island last year. One son graduated from high school two days before the movers arrived. Another son graduated in May from Emerson. **John**, the Rev., is busy with the new church in Pawtucket.

Jessie Beazephin Traband has accepted the job of class secretary since I've decided to "retire" after 12 years. I will miss hearing from you, but will look forward to a new view from a new secretary. Jessie was an alumni rep at a local college night last fall. She has been with Werner and Pfeleider Corp. for three years as cost accountant and production order coordinator for American Manufacturing in New Jersey. She completes accounting degree requirements this semester at Dominican College. She and **Nancy Thorn** went comet hunting and finally saw "Halley's fuzzy glow" in Bear Mountain State Park.

Good luck to Jessie and thanks to all of you for years of keeping in touch. See you at our next reunion! Jessie's address: 15 Parview Terrace, Suffern, NY 10901.

Mrs. John C. Karrer
(Phyllis Cassetta)
56 Riverside Drive
Lincoln, RI 02865

'67 After a spell of being absent from *The Hill*, I am happy to report the class of '67 has shown they're having life's best!

Bonnie Esworthy Gann and her husband, Ralph, in Woodsboro, MD, enjoy the Catoctin Mountains, local musicians, and a "new" '69 Midway MKC. Assistant director for the Frederick County Job Training Agency, Bonnie is also busy with a son who is at Memphis State University, a high school sophomore and a first grader.

John Greenleaf in Lutherville, MD, works for Peterson Howell and Heather. He and his wife Linda have a 10-year-old son and a four-year-old daughter.

Running a business in graphic design, writing, and community newspaper publishing fills the time of **Alice Cherbonnier** and her husband, Larry Kruse. Her son attends Friends School, and they are active in the Society of Friends.

Lynn Browning Strandquist and her husband, Jim, sold their plane and now spend their time on earth caring for their children, 18 months and four years old. Jim is a science supervisor in Prince Georges County, MD. Lynn sees **Jaquie Rayner Leedom** often and **Nancy Brown Uram** occasionally.

Bob Kendrick and his wife, **Carol Collin '69**, visit their two daughters live in Elliott City. Bob is a regional VP for Maryland National Bank and reports a family trip to Disney World last year.

Another Elliott City resident, **Kris Michelsen Lakenan** and husband Bob have a business selling Oriental rugs. They have three boys, 12, 10 and 4.

Bill Rees, of the "new" '69 Midway MKC, has worked since 1975 for the Dept. of the Navy as project manager for procurement of major training systems. He assumed a three-year command of the 442nd Personnel Service Company (B) for the U.S. Army Reserves in October 1985. Fellow classmate **Bill Chasey** lived with him during the last half of 1985 but now has his own home, also in Orlando.

Another classmate, **Donna Hann Fogle**, and her husband have been stationed in Orlando in the U.S., but are in Florida now. They have a son and three daughters, two were looking forward to a three-week art tour in Europe this summer.

Florida is also home for **Ron Kobernick**, who has a

practice in dentistry. He has a six-year-old daughter and his wife, Jeanne, was expecting in March.

Jim Gibson and wife, Nancy live in Cockeysville, MD. Jim is deputy budget director in Baltimore County, and Nancy is an automation systems specialist. They enjoy traveling to Europe and in the U.S. He runs into **Jay Sybert** frequently.

Larry Blumberg lives nearby in Lutherville, MD. Along with his orthopedic surgery offices, Larry runs several indoor soccer facilities and a fitness center. His wife, Joan, works as an audiologist at the Carroll County Health Department and looks after their two sons.

Carroll County is still home for **Dave Fisher** and **Carol Rueger Swomey**. Dave lives in Eldersburg, MD, with his wife, Sharon, and their seven-year-old daughter. When David is not working at C&P collecting our phone bill checks, he is running to softball, cheerleading, and Brownies. **Carol Rueger** is assistant principal at North Carroll High and lives in Sykesville with her husband and daughters, ages 15 and 17.

Jack Benham has been promoted to Chief Executive Officer/Chairman of the Board of Executive Center Associates, Inc. He has been awarded the standing of diplomat in clinical psychology.

Dennis Wool made Virginia Beach, VA, home with wife Mary and two children. He is executive director of Community Services Board, the city's mental health, mental retardation, and substance abuse agency.

Jim Hidding has taken a new job as professor of economics at Kutztown University. His wife, **Jeanne France '69**, is currently working on her master's degree. Their daughter is 10.

John Carey is principal of an elementary school in Camden County, NJ. He and his wife, Joan, keep in touch with **Paul Behnke** and **John Heritage '68**. His son and daughter keep his "tired 40" condition moving.

Nancy Hugh Hollywood taught music for a while and is now secretary for a manufacturer's representative company in Exton, PA, where she lives. She has two daughters, ages 15 and 10.

David Christhill in Philadelphia, PA, works as consultant actuary at Higgins Financial Services on Rittenhouse Square.

Peter Riker is in Atlanta, GA, with Royal Insurance. Soon after he moved there with wife Irene and two daughters, he discovered he lived about a mile from **Ron Boone '66**. **Paul Whitefield** sends greetings from Weatogue, CT.

Paul Mazuroff attended the University of Maryland for two years and then joined the Air Force. He spent 11 years living in such exotic places as Korea, Thailand, England, and Kosh Noster, Missouri! During this time he received his PhD from Peabody College of Vanderbilt University. He, wife Sharon, and a son live in Sumter, SC, where, as a civilian, he runs a substance abuse rehabilitation program at Show Air Force Base. He also teaches psychology at several local colleges as well as doing some private practice counseling. Although he ponders being a doc, he anticipates an inheritance from an aunt he never met who lived next to **Guay's** on Rodes Road in Hollywood.

Jack Ford Bills spent three years in Israel and 10 in the U.S. before returning to the states to attend Princeton Seminary. She is interning at the American Church in Paris, France, and hopes to pastor a church in America.

Janet Hazleton Bucciere works as a social worker and admission coordinator at the Berlin Nursing Home in Berlin, MD, where she lives. She has a daughter, age 14, and a son, age 11, and was contemplating a move to Baton Rouge, LA, where her husband will work.

Dorene Carl Pease moved up from Atlanta, GA, to Rapid City, SD. Her husband is chairman of the technology division at a small private college in Rapid City. She reports that living in the West takes some adjustment but she has enjoyed learning about the cultures of the Native American Indians there.

Arlene Matthews Solt writes that after leaving WMC as a freshman she completed a degree in health/physical education at Union College. She finds teaching in her field at a school for hearing impaired and communication for the handicapped very rewarding and challenging. She is married and has three children, one of whom will attend college in the fall.

Jacqueline Creeks Tanaka received her PhD in physiology from the University of Illinois in '80. She is currently doing research in biochemistry at the University of Pennsylvania. She is taking her 16-year-old daughter to Europe this

summer to visit friends.

Frank Grodzinsky transferred from WMC in '65 to the University of Maryland. He served in the Navy, received an MA from the University of Minnesota in '73, and then moved to Arizona, where he is now Dean of Student Services at Arizona Western College. He recently received his PhD in education administration from Northern Arizona University. He and wife Madeline have two children, ages 10 and six.

James H. Stevens was elected to a two-year term as V.P. of the American School Counselors Association. Stevens received an MA in guidance and counseling with the class of '67. He has served as a counselor with the West York (PA) Schools and has previously served as ASCA newsletter editor and publications chairperson.

I teach high school science and live in Westminster with my daughters Nancy, 18, and Galah, 17. Nancy will attend WMC in the fall. Thanks to all those who responded to my cards. For those who asked, I know little about plans for a reunion but anticipate notices in the coming year. In the meantime, if you're in Westminster or still want to send a card, let me hear from you.

Ms. K. P. Freeman
(Kathy Powers)
5 W. Midlodge Ct.
Westminster, MD 21157

'84 Many thanks to all of you who sent in news...

LL Clarissa Johnson Pritchett has completed the military intelligence officer course at the Army Intelligence School, Fort Huachuca, AZ. **Andrew Bowes** has been promoted to rank of first lieutenant, U.S. Army. **Alan McDonough** is completing a degree in early childhood education. On October 18 she will marry **Bobby Lepczyk**.

Wendy Gage teaches in Baltimore County and married in June. Business woman **Debbie Dale** received a recent promotion to supervisor at Merrill Lynch. She vacationed in Guatemala. **Gail Leek** is a paralegal in DC with a firm specializing in banking and security laws.

Victor Culatta enjoyed one of Vermont's best ski seasons and graduated in May from the University of Vermont's student personnel master's program. **Trish Feiga** is busy being an accountant and planning her August wedding to **Lee Holmes '87**. **Todd Rowe** is in cost analysis for American Security Bank in Washington.

R. Scott Scroggs is at Georgetown Law School and will be working in Philadelphia this summer. **Jack Springer** is out in Seattle at Ft. Lewis. **Glenn Arnold** is at Wesley seminary in Washington. **Jack Stickles** works at the U.S. Court of Appeals in Philadelphia.

Cynthia Lewis Hamelman married a Washington chef last November. She works for Montgomery County Public Schools. **Ist Lt. Audrey Adams** has been a European traveler and ran into **Benson Grove, Ches Bullard**, and **Sheri Bullard '83** on her jaunt. **Kristie Adams** tied the knot this June to an Air Force sergeant, **Tim Hernandez**.

Debbie Federico works as an account executive for a Baltimore shipping guide and is developing her own cosmetic line. "**Tall Paul**" **Jackosky** is a first lieutenant serving as a battery executive officer in El Paso, TX, but hopes to come home to Maryland soon. **Nancy Trifiro** has been promoted to a legislative assistant for a New York congressman and lives with **Mimi Fannon** in Greenbelt, MD.

Patti Jones works in a diagnostic immunology lab at Johns Hopkins University and is working on her master's in administrative science. **Betsy Bankert** married Tom Cook last December and moved to Boston, where she is a commercial real estate appraiser. **Lori Kelley** is back in school at the University of Puget Sound School of Law in Washington and loves the West Coast.

Ann Kara finished her second year of law school and is engaged to Gallaudet graduate, **Halareen Kelinde**. **Leslie Ann Yarrow** returned from a trip to Italy to continue her studies in mathematical programming and graph theory at New York University. **Heldi Snyder** graduated in May with a master's in special education and is looking for a job in social work.

After returning from six months in Turkey, **Deborah Neely Kennedy** has settled in Ft. Lewis, WA. She and husband Mark are expecting their first child. **Scott Blackbarn** has been promoted to wholesale sales director for Arnold Foods and plans to buy a condo in Wilmington, DE.

Sherod Bair Heckle has been promoted to vice president

of a Pikeville mortgage company. She and husband **Bob '83** enjoy Catalina. **Debbie Wilderbrand** is trying to compose an ROTC class letter—send her mail. **Dale Dutton** tries to be "all he can be" in the Army. In a year Dale will be back in DC for good.

Susan Matthews is director of activities at Pikesville Retirement Home in Towson. She sees **Gary Harris '83**. **Rick St. John** works in Boston for Oscar Mayer. He hopes to move back to Maryland in the future. **Jessica Friedman** lives in Frederick, where she teaches third grade and rooms with **Lisa Stahl '83**.

Kevin Clawson is in Philadelphia with wife Janet while he finishes his second year in osteopathic medicine. **Lisa McKinney** is working on an MBA in marketing management at George Mason University and as a program analyst for the government. She plans a big bash for all '84 grads!

Sheri McKinnon has a new job as an auditor with Ernst and Whinney. **Jack Wagner** will start at the University of Maryland at Baltimore this fall to get a master's in social work. **Ann Hilton** teaches ninth-grade science and biology in Carroll County and lives in Ellicott City.

Ronda Carr Carpenter had a baby girl on April 9th. Congratulations! **Lori Jones** works in Carroll County, studies for a master's in biology, and participates in a Baltimore writers' workshop. **Blanche Bounds** works on her PhD in applied biopsychology at the University of New Orleans. **Shirley** will move to Bethesda to do research.

Dan Krolkowski is in his second year of law school at the University of Baltimore. **Janette Summers Smith** works for All State Enterprises and just moved into a new house with husband **Tom '83**. **Mike Armstrong** graduated from Clarkson University with a master's in chemical engineering and is looking for a job on the East Coast.

Gene Yurcin lives in New Brunswick with brother **Dave '83** and works with the Kirby business. **John Linbach** works for a bank and volunteers as a paraolite. He lives in Baltimore with **Dan Krolkowski**. **Jim Bodine** lives in Lisle, IL, and works in Chicago. **John Bolins** enjoys the sunshine and working for his uncle in Florida.

Chris Soto lives in Boca Raton, where she is a legal assistant and continuing her education. **Cindy Leonard** will marry George Keeney in October. **Ellen Wolf** is in Bethesda working as an assistant director of marketing for Merrill Lynch Realty. **Lynn Mansfield** lives in Germany and is an account officer and a platoon leader.

Karen Street Bailey works on her MEd in administration. She and husband **Todd** have just bought a townhouse. **Lea Ruggiero** still works for Troy Chemical in Newark and has just returned from a business trip in Denmark.

John Seiler is in management for the U.S. Postal Service and has just moved into a townhouse with wife **Annette Horn '83**. **John Montanye** works for his father and plays league lacrosse. He misses WMC, but manages to keep in touch with all his buddies. **Jim Francis** and **Beth Dorian** were married last August. After a year in Tennessee, they are now in Virginia.

Jene "Missy" Mules works as an assistant manager for Hit or Miss in White Marsh Mall. **Kathy Lyhus** teaches in Frederick and will marry in August to Don Dixon. **Mary Clare Denion** married Steve Long in April and works for ATT&T. **Kelly McDonough Meyer** is working for Century Mortgage in Gaithersburg and is a national loan coordinator.

Chris Beyers is in public relations for Johnson and Johnson. **Beth Coughlin** works for Federal Express and works on her MBA at the University of Baltimore. She will marry **Tom Turley** in the fall.

Laney Fisher works on a master's in writing composition at Salisbury State College. **John Hawkins** pursues a graduate degree from Catholic University. **Larry Hammond** lives in Baltimore and may go back to school this fall. **Chrisanthi Terzopoulos** works for an insurance company and prepares for her wedding this fall to a Greek engineer, **Anthamos Himonas**.

Ludley Howard works for Key Program as a caseworker and will work on his master's this fall at Temple University. **Darcy Smith** works in the Maryland Department of Environmental Programs as a biologist for the Chesapeake Bay. **Darcy** lives in Towson and sees **Ron Austin '85**.

As for me, life in the South gets better everyday. I completed my master's in English and am trying to find new challenges. Of course, my first year of high school teaching was definitely that. Take care and keep in touch.

Kelly Wolf
M-2 Kenilworth Court
Concord, NC 28025

SPORTS

Spring Sports Recap

BASEBALL (11-9 overall)—The diamondmen won seven of their final nine games to finish above .500. Mike Paglione (Burlington, NJ) led the club in hitting with a .355 average while Tod Webster (Virginia Beach, VA) registered a .324 average. Dave Fowler (Syracuse, NY) posted a 5-2 record on the mound with a 2.56 ERA while Dan D'Imperio (Philadelphia, PA) led WMC in homeruns (2) and RBIs (17).

SOFTBALL (8-9 overall)—WMC won five of their last six contests to make a strong run at a .500 year. Nicky Pesik (Baltimore, MD), Cindy Boyer (Frederick, MD) and Lisa Sullivan (Westminster, MD) all batted over .400 with Pesik being named to the All-MAC team for the third straight year.

MEN'S LACROSSE (6-9 overall)—The Terrors played one of the toughest schedules in the nation, facing five of the top 15 teams in Division III. Bill Hallett (Fallston, MD) and Mark Carter (Ellicott City, MD) led the Green in scoring as Hallett scored 51 points while Carter added 42 markers. Bill Brewster (Jeffersonville, VT) recorded a .638 save percentage in net for WMC and Carter, Cole Younger (Phoenix, MD) and Mark Wanamaker (Annapolis, MD) were named 2nd-team All-MAC.

WOMEN'S LACROSSE (10-2 overall)—The Terrors won their first-ever Maryland State Championship after defeating Georgetown, 14-12. Sandi Stevens (Akron, OH) and Cindy Robey (Baltimore, MD) were named 1st-team All-South while Nancy Hutchinson (Ellicott City, MD) was named 1st-team All-MAC. Laura Ciambroschini (Towson, MD) and Stacey Bradley (Baltimore, MD) were selected 1st and 2nd-team All-Maryland respectively. Stevens set new scoring marks with 56 goals and 73 points.

GOLF (10-5 overall)—The teenmen finished 6th in the MAC Championships behind the strong 11th-place finish of



Chris Conklin (Lutherville, MD). Other scorers for WMC included Gordon Digby (Newton, NJ), Jack Collins (Columbia, MD) and Ben Watson (Monongehela, PA).

TRACK (men 3-5, women 3-4-1)—The men finished 14th and the women 16th at the MAC Championships. Darrell Guyton (Myersville, MD) took third in the triple jump; Brian Russo (Timonium, MD) 5th in the 5000 and Bill Heniss (Haddon Heights, NJ) placed 6th in the pole vault to highlight the WMC performances.

MEN'S TENNIS (5-4 overall)—The netmen received strong performances from Greg Merrill (Rockville, MD), Mark Johnson (Ft. Washington, MD) and Lee Holmes (Ellicott City, MD). Merrill posted the best singles record at 7-4 while Johnson and Holmes teamed to reach the quarterfinals of the MAC Doubles Championships.

WOMEN'S TENNIS (2-8 overall)—It was a difficult spring for the WMC netters but strong performances were turned in by Sue Malkus (Cambridge, MD), Stacey Greenberg (Randallstown, MD) and Jennifer Manger (New Windsor, MD).

A Winning Year for WMC Athletics

The final totals are in and the 1985-86 Western Maryland College athletic teams recorded an overall winning percentage of 56.6 in 311 contests.

The men's teams compiled an 83-72-3

"We're excited," says Athletic Director Richard Carpenter of the '86 Green Terror season and its tried and new ingredients—returning players like Ken Boyd (#47) and "a large, talented incoming class."

mark with the wrestling (12-3-1) and golf (10-5) teams turning in the best slates.

The women's clubs posted a 90-60-3 record with the top marks coming from the women's lacrosse (10-2) and volleyball (42-7) teams.

Gridders Face 10-Game Slate for '86 Season

A new football era is dawning on the Hill as the Green Terror gridders embark on a 10-game schedule beginning September 13 at Albright.

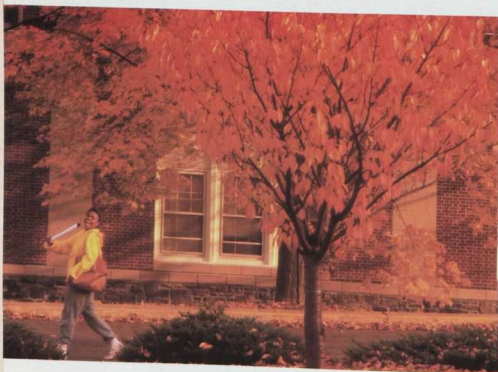
Head Coach Dale Sprague's troops have four home contests this fall and, for the first time ever, have two road night games.

The complete schedule is listed below:

September 13	at Albright	7:30
20	Gettysburg*	1:30
27	at Ursinus*	2:00
October 4	Muhlenberg*	1:30
11	at Juniata	1:30
18	Dickinson*	1:30
25	at F&M*	1:30
31	at FDU-Madison	8:00
November 8	Swarthmore*	1:30
15	at Johns Hopkins*	1:30

*Centennial Conference games

For more information on fall sports schedules—contact the Sports Information Office at 301-848-7000, ext. 291.



Peggy Fox

Dance on back this fall to a campus full of sprightly students like Annette Rapley '88 (above), autumn leaves, and exciting events.



Color in these dates on your calendar:

- Sept. 23: Lecture by Nancy Neuman, president, League of Women Voters.
- Sept. 28: Sundays of Note concert with pianist David Buechner.
- Oct. 18: HOMECOMING.
- Oct. 19: Sundays of Note concert with The Brass Menagerie.
- Nov. 8: Parents' Weekend.
- Nov. 13: Lecture by H. Margaret Zassenhaus, author of *Walls*.
- Nov. 15: Sports Hall of Fame Banquet.

For details, call 301-848-7000, ext. 290.

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The Hill

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NOVEMBER 1986





The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

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NOVEMBER 1986

Staff of The Hill

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

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Cover: Bottleneck at a sheep creep in County Galway, Ireland. Photographed by Alen MacWeeney and published in *Irish Walls* by Alen MacWeeney and Richard Conniff; Stewart, Tabori & Chang Inc., New York copyright © 1986. Opposite: English Professor Kathy Mangan poses beside the monument of 19th-century poet James Clarence Mangan. Photograph by Philip Casey.

NEWS FROM THE HILL



Birds of a feather flock together, and so it is on campus this fall in Daniel MacLea Hall where "affinity" housing was instituted and students sharing special interests live in one of 12 suites. The Anonymous Writers group (l.-r.) are Steve DuBois, Denise Laudenberger, Rhonda Myers, Carol Gaunlett, and Jonathon Slade. These student writers will co-sponsor with the English department several guest poets and writers on campus this year.

New Trustees Appointed

Three new members were named to Western Maryland College's Board of Trustees at its annual meetings held in April and October. The Executive Committee of the Board appointed M. Lee Marston of Severna Park, MD; Brantley P. Vitek '37 of Annandale, VA; and Kurt L. Schmoke of Baltimore, MD, to three-year terms.

Marston, a graduate of the University of Virginia, is the College's representative to the Independent College Fund of Maryland. He is president of J.J. Haines and Co., Inc., a regional wholesale distributor of Armstrong flooring and carpet and Bruce Hardwood Floors. Active in community affairs, Marston has been treasurer and trustee of the Chesapeake Bay Foundation and serves on the Greater Baltimore Committee, the Young Presidents Organization and the Maryland Club. He also serves as a board member of the National Association of Floor Covering Distributors and the Union Trust Bank Corp., and has been on Armstrong World Industries' Floor and Carpet Advisory Committees. He and wife Sylvia have four children.

Vitek earned his M.D. from the University of Maryland and held orthopedic residencies at Georgetown University, Sibley Hospital and other major medical institutions. He is a member of various medical societies and boards and serves as a diplomate of the American Board of Orthopedic Surgery and a fellow of the American Academy of Orthopedic Surgery.

His voluntary service to Western Maryland College's Alumni Association is extensive, and this group named him Alumnus of the Year at the 1985 Homecoming. Vitek is also a soccer enthusiast and coaches boys' teams in his northern Virginia community, leading these teams into invitational tournaments around the world. He and wife Elinor have two children.

Schmoke has served as State's Attor-

ney for Baltimore City since 1983. He received his B.A. degree from Yale University and studied as a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford University in England for two years, earning a degree in social anthropology. He returned to study law at Harvard University, from which he graduated in 1976. He was admitted to the Maryland Bar in 1976 and began to practice with the law firm of Piper and Marbury in Baltimore.

In 1977 President Jimmy Carter appointed Schmoke as Assistant Director of the White House Domestic Policy Staff. Schmoke has served on the boards of Provident Hospital, the Maryland State Attorney's Association, Loyola College and the Westside Skill Center, an institution providing vocational and technical education to high school and adult students. Schmoke and wife Patricia have two children.

Home Across the Waters

This fall nine new students stepped onto foreign soil to begin their studies as international students at WMC.

For 22-year-old Japanese student Masahiko Sumiya, coming to the Hill offered the two things he was looking for: an American college education and a rural setting. "In Japan, everyone leaves the university with the same education. Here, it is possible to be different and studies are more specialized." He transferred to WMC from Tokyo and is a junior business major. He especially likes the smallness of the campus and hopes his cultural adjustment will be easier here. "It's important to the Japanese to be close to nature," he adds.

Janine Advice, who grew up in England and Bermuda, transferred from Mount Allison College in Canada and is a sophomore majoring in commercial art. Also from Bermuda is William John Gringley, who is an entering freshman.

Other new students come from Argentina, Zimbabwe, Chile and India.



Feeling right at home are these international students at Western Maryland. They are (l.-r.) William "Billy" Gringley, Bermuda; Masahiko "Masa" Sumiya, Japan; Janine Advice, Bermuda; and Rafail Lacayo, Chile.

Applications from prospective international students constituted seven percent of the total applications received by the

Admissions Office. "This marks a new high in recent years," commented Kip Darcy, associate director of admissions.

Lecture Series Honors Fred G. Holloway

A new annual lecture series to honor Fred Garrigus Holloway, fourth president of Western Maryland College, was established in September by an anonymous donor. The lectureship will bring an eminent literary scholar to the campus each fall for a major public address and meetings with student and faculty groups.

Fred Holloway '18, guided the College through the latter half of the Depression and World War II. In 1947 he left to become Dean of the Theological School at Drew University. A long-time teacher of Biblical languages, he is also an avid student of modern poetry. During his 1935-1947 presidency at Western Maryland, he sponsored and participated in numerous readings and discussions of contemporary poetry. He now lives in Wilmington, DE.

M. H. Abrams, the eminent critic, scholar, and editor of the *Norton Anthology of English Literature*, inaugurated the newly established Holloway Lectureships at Western Maryland College on October 20. His address focused on Wordsworth's Lucy poems and the current controversy over theories of interpretation in literary study.

A Harvard A.B., A.M., and Ph.D., Abrams was awarded the Phi Beta Kappa Christian Gauss Prize for *The Mirror and the Lamp* and the Modern Language Association's James Russell Lowell Prize for *Natural Super-naturalism*. His other books include *The Correspondent Breeze*, *The Milk of Paradise* and *A Glossary of Literary Terms*. He is now Class of 1916 Professor of English Emeritus at Cornell.

His teaching and writing have earned him Guggenheim Fellowships, a Ford Foundation and a Rockefeller Postwar Fellowship, and the 1984 Award in Humanistic Studies from the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. Abrams

was awarded the Doctor of Letters degree from Western Maryland in 1984.

Campus Liquor License Abandoned

At the June meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees, the trustees voted to suspend all sale of alcoholic beverages on campus until adequate liquor liability insurance can be found. This action, effective July 1, suspended the sale of beer and wine in the College Pub or elsewhere on campus.

During the summer, the College's insurance broker, Riggs, Counselman, Michaels, and Downes, Inc. of Baltimore, was unable to find any insurance company willing to write a policy that included liquor liability. In a memo to the campus community dated June 26, President Robert H. Chambers wrote: "Western Maryland College, like all our

sister institutions across the country, must be adequately insured if we are to continue to operate rationally and responsibly."

Philip R. Sayre, dean of student affairs, expressed his concern on the policy's effect on student life. Previously, campus organizations could rent rooms in the Decker Center and hold open campus parties in which beer and wine were sold under supervision. Sayre fears that students will most likely rent halls off-campus for parties, resulting in potential student drunk-driving situations.

Sayre is working with a student group to develop recommendations for the remodeling of the pub as a restaurant or dance area. The college continues to sponsor alcohol-awareness programs during new student orientation as well as other events.

Despite this action to exclude liquor liability, the College's annual liability insurance increased fivefold, from \$20,000 to \$100,000.

READERS' VOICES

Another Fulbright found

Editor: The article in the May '86 issue of *The Hill* about a WMC student receiving a Fulbright grant contained an error. At least three other WMC alumni have been so honored in the past, not two as was stated in the article. In addition to the alumni named in the article, my father, Henry E. Ernst '53, received a Fulbright grant. He studied at the University of Edinburgh.

Barbara G. Ernst '77
Ellicott City, MD

Former prof remembers Thomas

Editor: Just a word to tell you how much I am enjoying *The Hill*. The recent article about George Thomas (May '86) was particularly fine. His "time he devotes to

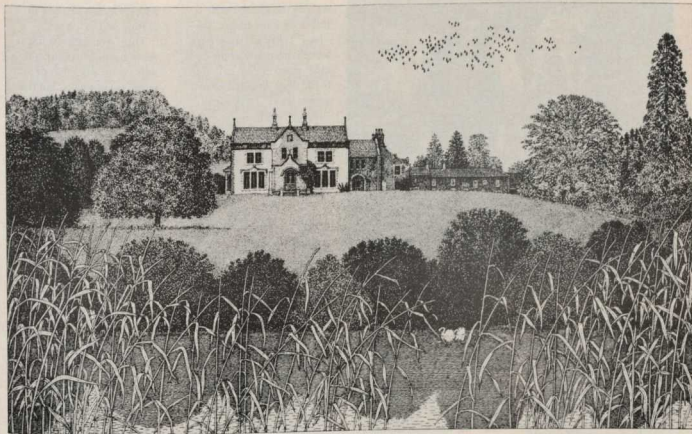
supervising and training a staff of 15" has also been shared with WMC'ers—students doing January Term internships in his lab and sabbatical studies with him for me in the '70s; and lately for Dr. Louise Paquin (associate professor of biology). George also has been very generous in sharing his time as lecturer several times for Tri-Beta and genetics classes.

Jeann Kerschner
Professor of Biology Emerita
Haysville, NC

The Hill glamorized

Editor: Congratulations on the August '86 issue of *The Hill*. Magnifique!

Muriel B. Livingston '32
Charlotte, NC



The Tyrone Guthrie Centre, Drawing by Michael Craig

April at Annaghmakerrig

By Kathy Mangan

When Bernard Loughlin, director of The Tyrone Guthrie Centre, led me down a long upstairs hallway, past several doors, then opened one, saying, "This is your room," I could have collapsed in gratitude. Bernard deposited my luggage, gave me a quick tour then left me to contemplate the huge, rectangular room that would be my home for the month of April. It was beautifully appointed—

blue, bordered wallpaper; shiny white woodwork around the tall, shuttered windows and the mantel; a bed covered in a traditional Irish-woven bedspread, with a floral down comforter folded at the bottom; an overstuffed armchair placed invitingly in front of the fireplace; a gleaming mahogany wardrobe and dresser. The desk—a sturdy, wooden table—was set in front of a window. I sat in the leather-seated chair and discovered the window overlooked the lake, now glinting in the late afternoon sun. If this was a dream, I decided, I

didn't want to wake up.

"In actual fact," as the Irish say, I'd been awake for almost 48 hours straight. No sooner had I arrived at my Dublin hotel from the airport the day before than David, a friend of an American friend, called to ask me out for a welcoming lunch. I was weary from jet lag, but hated to pass up a chance for a Dublin introduction by one of its natives. So I planned to go to lunch, then return to the hotel for a long sleep in order to be refreshed for the bus ride up to the Guthrie Centre the next day.



Country jaunts led Kathy Mangan to Irish folk and folklore.

Lunch, however, in typical Dublin style, turned into a 12-hour marathon of pub-hopping and story-telling with David and his many friends we met along the way. When I got back to Wynn's Hotel around midnight, I was so alert and exhilarated that I lay awake most of the night, awaiting dawn. In the morning I had breakfast in Wynn's grill (a mound of scrambled eggs, a pile of toast and jam), then pulled my luggage cart the several blocks down Lower Abbey Street, obliviously past the grey front of the famous Abbey Theatre—the original burned down in 1951 and this new, anonymous-looking structure was built in 1966. At the central bus station, Busaras, I boarded the Letterkenny bus. Letterkenny is in Northern Ireland, but the bus, two hours or so out of Dublin, stopped in Monaghan, the largest town in County Monaghan, and from there I'd take a taxi to the Guthrie Centre.

"I'm on the Letterkenny bus," I reminded myself often and giddily, loving the mere sound of it, already beginning my happy capitulation to the captivating charms of Ireland's place names and personalities. It was easy to suc-

cumb to the enchantment of the simplest word or gesture. Just before our bus pulled out, a blue-uniformed man came briefly aboard and called out, "God bless you. Safe journey!" and every one—the nun with the hacking cough, the punk-ish teenage girl with her complacent mother—cheerfully responded, "Thank you!" It was hard to imagine a similar exchange taking place in Baltimore's Greyhound terminal.

The Tyrone Guthrie Centre is a magnificent stone mansion set atop a gentle hill overlooking a good-sized, swan-dotted lake. The house, named Annaghmakerrig, was the ancestral home of Tyrone Guthrie's mother. Guthrie, the famous theater director, inherited the house in 1956, and, when he died in 1971, left the house as a retreat for artists. (Interestingly, all the surrounding *land* was left to the farm family who tended the house and property for Guthrie; the family lives in a separate wing, still farms, and provides the Centre with daily fresh milk and cream.) The Centre officially opened in 1982 after much mediation between the Arts Councils of the north and south of Ireland and some architectural renovation to the structure (rede-

signing the kitchen and installing more bathrooms—"loos"). My loo must have served originally as the capacious linen closet; still glued to the door, in faded brown script, was a list headed "House Linen, Annaghmakerrig October 1889." Listed items included: "70 Dinner napkins, 12 Fish napkins, 36 Servants towels, 12 Toilet covers."

The Centre can house up to 11 artists; each resident has a private sleeping and working room (two additional studios for visual artists were being completed in another wing when I was there). The elegant common rooms include an antique-filled living room with tiled fireplace; a library that houses one of Ireland's finest drama collections; and a large kitchen and dining area, again with fireplace. We ate our nightly communal dinner there at a long wooden table. We prepared our own breakfasts, lunches and snacks and usually sat at a smaller round table that looked out on a decorative garden and pond. Throughout the house are mementos of Guthrie's career—framed sketches of theatrical costumes, props used by famous actors in various Shakespeare productions.

The friendly people I'd met during my Dublin pub-crawl with David had reacted with comic horror when I told them I was headed for an artists' colony in rural County Monaghan. "Monaghan!" they'd gasped, as if I'd said "Mars." "There's *nothing* up there!" They'd uniformly assured me I'd go mad from

loneliness and be back in Dublin within a week.

True, Annaghmakerrig is set in the quiet countryside, miles from a number of scattered, small towns, but living with 10 other people didn't feel like isolation to me. Also, because I live in a city—Baltimore—I welcomed the pastoral interlude. I reveled in the solitude provided by the surroundings but I also enjoyed the sense of community and energy around the house. I took pleasure in the sense of "regular" life going on—the sounds of children playing, of hammering, of tractors. Unlike the rarified atmosphere of some American art colonies, where you trot off to your studio every morning and remain alone all day, the aura at Annaghmakerrig was a happy blend of privacy and distraction.

I admit I usually jumped at the chance for any outing—most often to shops in such neighboring towns as Cooteshill or Clones (home of featherweight boxer Barry McGuigan); to Thompson's pub in Newbliss; or to the closest pub, the Black Kesh (a 45-minute walk, if you were feeling desperate and Guinness-deprived). I went along on several trips across the nearby border into Northern Ireland. Everything seems to be cheaper there and residents would cross regularly to buy liquor and gasoline.

A walk to the local post office (mail is a significant factor at any art colony) constituted high adventure, as it promised snarling dogs in one yard and a gorgeous peacock



in another. "Follow the dirt road about a half-mile, then turn right at the cow barns," I was instructed prior to my first outing to the Doohat P.O., which also functioned as a small store attached to the house of a helpful woman named Yvonne. Here I regularly stocked up on such essentials as stamps, soap, Cadbury chocolate bars and bags of "crisps"—potato chips.

The other April residents were an assorted bunch—novelists, musicians, playwrights, painters, poets, photographers—ranging in age from their twenties to seventies. Most were Irish (only four other Americans arrived during April), usually from either Dublin or Belfast. Some "mixtures" of residents, depending on individual personality and group dynamics, were more boisterous than others, and dinner-table conversation often developed into a battle between the high-brow and low-brow elements. I always sided with the latter; after working alone the better part of the day, immersed in words, I had little interest in literary analysis or linguistic theory. I was always happiest when trading insults, jokes and stories with the gathered wits. Many hilarious dessert discussions revolved around elaborate strategies to sabotage the upcoming Board of Directors luncheon. Naturally, when the event came off, we all meekly spooned our soup, barely muttering a word to the equally quiet directors.

I accomplished a good deal of writing at Annaghmakerrig despite the fact that, as I realized with a sickening jolt somewhere above the Atlantic during my Aer Lingus flight over, I'd left my "poems in progress" folder at home. I had remembered to pack clean paper, paper clips, a rainbow assortment of the

felt-tip pens I use for early drafts, even a miniature dictionary and thesaurus—everything, in fact, *but* my "working" folder, a vital grab-bag of poetry fragments, titles and rough drafts. As I sat there in the darkened airplane, Bernard Loughlin's warning on the application form spun through my mind: "People who have a clear idea of what they want to do will get most benefit from a sojourn at Annaghmakerrig." And here I was, about to arrive with an empty head, a stack of blank paper and a fistful of colored pens! I felt, though, an odd mixture of nausea and euphoria—worry that I wouldn't be able to write without the contents of my folder, and delight that I was now liberated from those tattered pages and scraps and free to explore my heart and mind for new poems. After all, I admonished myself,

isn't exploration what creativity is all about?

Hence, the first poem I completed at the Centre was inspired by a serendipitous discovery in my room. The day I'd arrived, I was drawn to an old, leather-bound set of Shakespeare on the mantel. I'd opened the *Sonnets* and read a simple, mysterious inscription, "We can have a look at London Bridge." It was dated "xi.96." I was immediately intrigued by the poetic possibilities; I'd recently experimented with the sonnet form and I was attracted by the fact that the inscription appeared in a volume of love poems. The resulting poem evolved as a meditation on that evocative sentence.

Two other poems I wrote in Ireland were sonnets for a sequence I'd begun in February at a Virginia art colony. The sequence focused on my

father, who had recently died. Following his death in December, I had felt suddenly ambivalent about all the unstructured sabbatical time ahead. Would I be able to use the planned time productively, in the midst of grief? To my relief and pleasure, I discovered that the sonnet sequence, with its rigid structure and pattern, was my perfect expressive device. My poem, "The Whistle," is about the distinctive way my father called me home when I was a child; in a larger sense, it's about the concept of home, as source of comfort and safety, and the awful sense of dislocation—homelessness—felt at the death of a parent.

Before his stroke last autumn, my father had been vicariously excited about my planned trip to Ireland. Mangan is a fairly common Irish name, but my father had often jokingly claimed relationship to an infamous 19th-century Irish poet, James Clarence Mangan. Weeks later, in Dublin, when I stood in front of the bust of Mangan in St. Stephen's Green, I was stunned by the likeness to my father. So, in many deep ways, difficult to articulate, going to Ireland felt like coming home to me.

My typical Annaghmakerrig day included liberal amounts of tea, talk, fire-tending, writing, lakeside or forest walking and reading. I'd usually get up around 8 a.m. (that made me an early riser at the Centre, where many residents work late into the night), fix myself some breakfast, and chat with any others who had straggled into the kitchen. Then I'd empty my grate of the previous day's ashes, fetch a bucket of coal and wedges of wood, and make the day's fire (bless the Irish for "firelighters," spongy little fuel-soaked rectangles that ensure ignition). I'd write and lake-gaze into

Inscription in an 1896 Edition of Shakespeare's Sonnets

Ireland

Who lightly pencilled, *We can have a look at London Bridge*, inside the front cover of this worn, water-stained, red leather book some ninety years ago—friend or lover? No clue except the scrawled *ELB*, twice underscored, in a corner of the page; these three large, looping letters must suffice, though curiosity remains engaged: is the suggestion *E*'s attempt to woo a shy beloved? Is the trip a planned excursion, or a secret rendez-vous? Yet, at last, there's nothing to understand, beyond the ageless way, without pretense, love issues from a singular sentence.

—Kathy Mangan

the early afternoon, then take a lunch break, its timing dictated by my stomach or ears—my room was directly over the kitchen and I could rarely resist the sound of laughter from below for very long. I hated to miss a story!

In the afternoon I'd work some more on poems or write letters before taking a long walk, then return to read and drink a glass of wine by the fire before dinner. A struck gong in the foyer signaled dinner around 7 p.m. After dinner, some residents would go back to work, others would continue to sit around the table, talking away the hours. Eventually, almost everyone would reappear in the kitchen, tea would be made, and the cookie jar brought out to fuel a final round of stories.

Since I've returned from Ireland, I've been asked the same dual question many times—"How's the climate and the cuisine?" Both have received notoriously bad press. The latter, some would argue, is essentially *liquid*, consisting of stout, ale and whiskey, with an occasional cup of tea tossed down for stomach-settling purposes. But the peasant in me was delighted with the larder of cheeses, sausages, dark bread and yogurt at our disposal for breakfast and lunch. I do confess to an unsettling moment when a kidney stew was ladled up my first night at Annaghmakerrig, and I thought, "Uh, oh . . . a month of innards." But my qualms were dispelled by the delicious stew and especially by the ethereal chocolate mousse served for dessert.

Mary Loughlin, Bernard's wife, oversees the Guthrie Centre kitchen, a demanding and risky enterprise, considering the significance art colony habitués attach to food. Mary plans the menus, conducts the shopping and, four nights a week, serves up

The Whistle

You could whistle me home from anywhere in the neighborhood; avenues away, I'd pick out your clear, alternating pair of notes, the signal to quit my child's play and return to our warm house for supper, or Saturday trip to the hardware store. Unthrottled, wavering in the upper reaches, your trilled summons traveled far more than our few blocks. I've learned too, how your heart's radius is infinite, though its beat has stopped. Still, some days a sudden fear darts through me, whether it's a wide city street I stride down, or a leaf-strewn path I roam; the high, vacant air arrests me—where's home?

—Kathy Mangan

sumptuous, gourmet-inspired meals. Months later, my memory still lovingly calls up the fresh trout with caper and dill sauce; the caramelized orange slices, drizzled with chocolate. One April resident spoke reverently of a friend who'd stayed at Annaghmakerrig for three months and *had never been served the same meal twice!*

On Mary's nights off, we'd dine on such hearty standards, provided by the other cooks, as roasts or chops, vegetables and potatoes (plenty of those, this being Ireland) and trifle or fruit compote to finish. Every desert was accompanied by heaping bowls of fresh whipped cream. A basic unit of weight in the British Isles is the "stone," equal to 14 of our pounds; residents, pushing their chairs back from the dinner table, could groan about gaining "half a stone." "I like this stone system," I thought to myself at the time . . . "no nasty niggling over a pound or two." I wasn't feel-

ing so jaunty when I got home to my own scale and had to weigh myself three times before I believed the dial.

My first 10 days at Annaghmakerrig were so sunny that I began to wonder about all the tales I'd heard bemoaning the gloomy Irish weather. Eventually, we had our share of wet, grey days, but the most accurate description of the weather there is "changeable." Light, shadows, tones—all seemed to shift dramatically every five minutes in Ireland, as low clouds scudded over or showers passed through, leaving the air itself glistening. One memorable day we had snow flurries in the morning, then rain, followed by a pelting hail storm in the afternoon. Despite the cool temperatures, usually in the 40s, daffodils bloomed all month. I regretted I was going to miss the explosion of rhododendrons in May—throughout April, I'd watched the furled buds fattening in

the bushes that lined the lake path.

I felt many regrets in leaving Annaghmakerrig (luckily, I still had a tour of Ireland and several days back in Dublin to savor). Photographs and dreams return me to that place again and again, and, every two weeks or so, a blue-tissue envelope—postmarked Dublin, Belfast or London—brings me welcome news from friends made at the Centre. The journal I kept there, with its myriad descriptions and impressions—the discovery of a meadow full of sheep and tiny lambs, a night of singing with the locals in a pub, following five deer through the wet pine woods—also sustains. One entry in particular, written after an evening walk, captures the essence of Annaghmakerrig's magic, its blend of beauty and solitude, so essential to creativity:

Clear and chilled air, the dark lake pinkening, birds chirping. A full moon rising out of low clouds. Walking back up the hill toward the lighted house, the jackdaws circling, a mass of black slashes in the grey-blue sky. The sound of Mavis playing the piano in the sitting room, Catherine heard typing through her open windows above. I sat and watched the jackdaws gather. In small groups they wing in silently over the house, then swoop into trees—more swooping in graceful unison until, over the lake, they seem to merge into the darkening water. The whole moon—white like a disk of the moon-tree plant.

Kathy Mangan, associate professor of English at Western Maryland, has published poetry in Southern Review, Georgia Review, Antioch Review and other publications.

Sending mixed signals

**Does the
communications
major cater
to careers
or to the
liberal arts?**

**Communications major
Keith Highsmith '86
gained work experience
at a local radio station
last spring.**



William Denison

When Socrates gathered the bright young men of Athens around him, he may well have first posed one of the most persistent educational questions: "Is the study of _____ appropriate to our educational mission?" At various times and in various places, people have filled in the blank with disciplines such as natural science, psychology, modern languages, sociology, business administration and computer science.

Liberal arts colleges most frequently raise the question because their self-appointed task is enormous and their financial and physical resources limited. Recently, faculty have asked the question about communications as a major at Western Maryland College.

The faculty and administration of Western Maryland College want their students to be exposed to the important ideas of the past and present in order to prepare them for futures as flexible, compassionate and informed human

beings. The notion is that broad exposure is the best preparation for a productive and meaningful personal and professional life.

Because the time in college is limited and the task substantial, faculty worry about courses that will be too "technical," too "skill specific."

That issue worried some faculty at Western Maryland: Was communications as a major too "careerist?" Would it meet the criteria of liberal arts?

They also were concerned about the potential costs of broadcast and film equipment at a time when colleges must work harder than ever for financial support.

Colleges have another important concern these days: attracting students when the number of eligible 18-year-olds is declining sharply. Competition and fiscal realities stimulate thinking, planning and change—even in academia. Colleges have been forced to consider curricular changes in order to reflect the intellectual

By Susan L. Hartt



Pam Regis, communications department head, shares some electronic editing tips with Leslie Shipp '86. Regis and other faculty encourage students to take a critical look at the media.

and professional interests of potential students.

Clearly, communications in its various guises—filmmaking, broadcasting, journalism, advertising, public relations, systems analysis and so on—is extraordinarily attractive to young people. This is the generation, after all, that has grown up with personal computers, with post-Watergate journalism, and with television as its most important medium for news and ideas. As Pam Regis, communications department head, says, "One of the appeals of communications is that you analyze something you're already familiar with—television, for example.

"In the liberal arts, the text is king; there is a decided 'text chauvinism.' For today's students, television is the 'text' they're interested in. I for one think they should learn to look at it critically." They do that and a great deal more as communications majors at Western Maryland.

During the 1970s, according to Melvin "Del" Palmer, vice president; dean of academic affairs, communications was the most popular option for students who designed their own majors. Given the obvious interest (and enterprise) of Western Maryland students and the growing number of students enrolling in communications programs elsewhere, faculty teaching courses in such fields as journalism, speech and mass communications began thinking about a new major.

Creating a new major at a college is no more simple than devising and marketing a new product at a company. Research must be undertaken, competitive products analyzed, costs forecast, the market determined, staffing needs studied and internal political and structural issues settled.

Research for a communications major at Western Maryland included a trip to the Annenberg School of Communications at the University of Pennsylvania in the summer of 1980. By the following year several faculty members were hard at work on developing the major, with the assistance of a consultant from

William Demos

Muhlenberg College. In the spring of 1982 the faculty approved the new major without a dissenting vote; in July the Maryland State Board for Higher Education gave the college permission to offer the major in the spring of 1983. In September 1986 the department had 144 majors and some happy alumni.

That all seems straightforward enough, but nothing on a campus is quite as simple as it seems.

First, that ancient academic question about appropriateness inspired some heated debate in the halls and meeting rooms of Western Maryland and lingers still in the hearts and throats of some faculty members. As Palmer puts it, "The school's philosophy is to retain fidelity to liberal arts, so any new program has to justify itself."

The department's leaders and supporters understand and respect the concerns of their colleagues but argue ardently in support of the department as it is designed and being designed.

"Far from being inappropriate," says Robert Sapora, professor of English and a member of the communications faculty, "when done the right way, communications is like a renaissance of the liberal arts. Liberal arts were born in the medieval university of the 11th and 12th centuries when penetrating thinkers asked, What is the medium (power) we're shaped by, and how do we shape it and control it for human ends? Now we're asking, What are all the media that run our lives? They are largely electronic and we want to give our students control over these electronic media and the ability to shape the media humanely."

"Actually," he continues, "we're in the mainstream of the liberal arts tradition. Whoever said colleges wouldn't or shouldn't train people? We're at the *praxis*, where theory and application meet."

Regis agrees. Communications, she says, "gathers the skills taught in other liberal arts and applies them to real world situations. 'Pure' liberal arts is hermetic.

We as faculty are involved in liberal arts in a way most students won't be; it's our business, but it's their education."

Education in communications at Western Maryland is broad, although it certainly does include some of those "skill specific" courses, Palmer says, "just as science classes have laboratory requirements. Liberal arts is not so much the subject matter as how you do it."

There is room for numerous variations as to how students at Western Maryland "do" communications, but they must meet certain requirements. The first premise of the department is that the major is "Studies in Communications," which means that it is interdisciplinary. In addition to the 40 credit hours of liberal arts courses required of all students, majors must take courses in several related fields.

Because the department is still young, the requirements and, to some extent, the direction of the department are under constant review. Majors are currently required to take six courses in communications (among them, Speech Arts, Effects of the Mass Media and Basic Film and Video Tape Production); two writing or journalism courses offered by the Department of English; a speaking or performing course; a course in ethics; a one-credit course, promotion crew; and two internships. Students can elect tracks within the major (such as systems analysis or public relations) or undertake dual majors with business, dramatic arts, political science or psychology.

The department now has four full-time members: Regis, Sapora, Richard Dillman (assistant professor of computer science), and Scott Eastham (visiting assistant professor of studies in communications), as well as several other shared or part-time faculty. The faculty has been working on what they expect will be a mandatory, team-taught, two-semester course on the history of communications revolutions from papyrus to cable television, with possible media, writing and systems components. But as

"Far from being inappropriate, when done the right way, communications is like a renaissance of the liberal arts. Whoever said colleges wouldn't or shouldn't train people?"

“Communications is one of the best majors because of the skills you learn in relating to people and in understanding the views of others.”

Regis puts it, “We’re not sure yet where the department is going; we need to think about it, talk about it, and talk to the students about it.”

One possible change in the department will be reduced emphasis on public relations because some faculty are “uncomfortable with it,” says Regis. Sapora adds that he suspects public relations would no longer be a “track”—whereas professional writing, film and video and systems analysis and problem solving would be tracks.

Internships are likely to remain mandatory. “One of the important functions of internships,” Palmer says, “is that they provide the technical exposure many students want and need to prepare them for their careers. Because students are able to learn some highly technical skills during internships, the college doesn’t have to invest in as much expensive equipment, especially broadcast equipment.” Recent internships have included positions at public relations and advertising firms, radio and television stations, museums, non-profit organizations, schools and computer companies.

While some of the students, especially seniors, seem uncertain as to how the changes in the department will affect them, they also seem optimistic that the department will be stronger in the end. Communications majors believe in the power of communication, perhaps because they have been such a strong force in the department’s development. They tend to be, Palmer says, “energetic, ambitious, imaginative.” As though speaking to the nay-sayers he adds, “These are, of course, liberal arts qualities.”

Another of the verities of higher education is that the students’ perception of what their education means or meant to them often differs from what the faculty think they are instilling. For example, communications department faculty talk about the “broad picture” of communications that they want their students to see and to appreciate. Some students cer-

tainly do get that larger perspective. Communications major Kelly Connor ’87, thinks “it’s one of the best majors because of the skills you learn in relating to people and in understanding the view of others.” Like many other communications majors, Connor does not intend to work in the mass media: “I’d like to work in an intercultural or interpersonal environment—maybe in social work or in personnel,” she says. This summer she did volunteer work on a Navajo reservation as part of a cultural immersion program run by Indiana University.

Robin Adams Brenton ’86, who majored in communications and business, says she particularly liked the hands-on aspect of communications. “The things we learned directly related to work we were interested in doing after we graduated,” she explains. Brenton is working as a technical writer for a Germantown, MD, company.

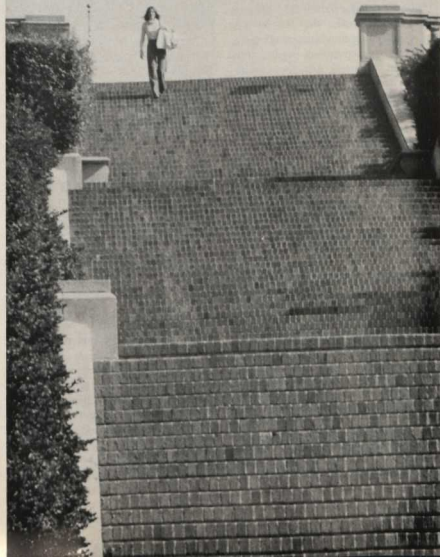
At least a few of those students who majored in communications because they had certain career goals in mind—especially public relations—express the hope that at least some “technical” courses will remain. Maureen Carroll graduated in May and is looking for a job in public relations in Washington, D.C. “I hope the department doesn’t move too far from p.r.,” she says, “because the skills you learn you can use the rest of your life: how to get the attention of people, how to write well and organize your thoughts.” She says she enjoyed the communications major “because I learned about more than just p.r.; I also really liked my philosophy and religion course and courses in computers and English and psychology. I feel as though I’m equipped to do almost anything.”

That statement is music to the ears of any educator, especially those at liberal arts colleges.

Susan L. Hart is the proprietor of Hart & Company, a Baltimore-based communications firm. She majored in history and philosophy in college.

Higher and higher education

Paying for private college in the 1980s brings up the issues of higher costs, bigger debts, threatened cuts in aid, and the search for a good return on investment.



By Donna Shoemaker

Rob Ruth's story seems almost a vignette from America's past. From the 8th grade on, he helped his parents on the family dairy farm in Telford, Pa. Rob banked on receiving the reward for his labor much later, in the form of college tuition for his pre-veterinary studies. Rob and his sister both chose to attend the same private college, Franklin and Marshall. The Ruths sold a tract of land to developers to help pay for eight consecutive years of hefty college bills. At F&M, Rob found a new interest, in human medicine, and this fall, he's at Harvard Medical School. "I won't be taking over the farm," he says.

"My family and I have followed the philosophy that we try not to borrow more than we have to," Rob explains. But it's here that his story takes a contemporary twist. Despite his own labors and his family's foresight, Rob has already accumulated almost \$10,000 in debt for student loans and undoubtedly will owe far more before becoming Dr. Ruth. But he's willing to accept that responsibility. Adds his father, Merrill Ruth, "If Robert wants to do it, we're going to get him through one way or another. He's always really hung in there." Both father and son are sensitive to the long haul ahead. "My parents are looking toward retirement. I hate to have to see my father continue to work," Rob adds.

His undergraduate debts are about on par with the national median debt level (\$9,000) for 1986 graduates who borrowed for college. In the 1980s, for the Ruths and for other families with children in college, the rules of financial survival have been changing as the cost of a college education—particularly at independent institutions—has far outstripped inflation. With four years at a prestigious private college now costing about \$65,000, has the price surpassed the ability of a middle-income family to pay? On whom has the burden fallen the hardest? For years the specter of "creeping careerism" has loomed over the liberal arts: Do heavier student loan debts tend to herd young people into the more lucrative professions? Whose responsibility is it to pay for the education of the next generation?

In these and other questions—about access, about the competition between publics and privates, about the long-term

Photograph courtesy University of Higher Education

effect of a "fly now pay later" approach—can be found a core concern: People want assurance that the big-ticket purchase of a private college education still carries a tacit guarantee of value and lasting worth.

In private colleges, to provide the small classes, the first-rate faculty, the latest equipment, and the finest facilities that the public has come to expect, there seems to be no obvious stopping point where spending won't have a return in quality. In that quest for excellence, influence, and prestige, colleges can spend a limitless amount "for seemingly fruitful educational ends," noted Howard Bowen, one of higher education's best-known observers, in his seminal report for the Carnegie Commission (*The Costs of Higher Education*, 1980).

"You never have enough money. You always know what to do with the money you bring in. So we bust a gut to go out and raise a little more," adds Michael Hooker. That's true for public or private institutions, he believes. He has experienced both worlds: Since July, Hooker has been chancellor of the University of Maryland Baltimore County campus and formerly was president of the nation's most expensive college—Bennington—where this year's tuition, room, and board run \$16,950. He sees how educational costs keep spiraling upward. The funds aren't used to lower tuition but for such things as recruiting and retaining good faculty, decreasing course loads and class sizes, stocking laboratories and libraries, and supporting faculty travel and development programs.

"There is a crunch now," Hooker adds. "The publics are faced with the same motivation to improve their quality that the privates face, and they're not getting enough resources either, so they are turning to private sources. I understand the resentment the privates feel at this because I felt it myself at Bennington."

He says his favorite argument when he was there was that "private education is as cheap as public education—the per-student cost is no greater. But in the private sector, you've got to charge students more." He kids, "I always cringed when I said that because I wasn't sure I was telling the truth," although he did feel Bennington delivered "quality for the price" and provided generous financial aid. Sighs Hooker, "The sad fact of life is that there is more quality to be had than we have the capacity to pay for."

In 1950, one-half of the nation's 2.3 million college students attended private colleges and universities. Today, with almost five times that many college students, only two out of 10 are enrolled in independent institutions. Since the 1950s, public universities have been riding the crest of the G.I. Bill, the baby boom, and the Sputnik-inspired drive to expand and to improve education, all of which swung open the door to the democratization of higher education. Public colleges and universities thus have dramatically grown in their percentage of the market, in enrollments, and in quality as well. A college education is no longer a luxury but a necessity required by the business world even for most entry-level positions.

From the 1920s to the 1960s, both public and private higher education wended their way with relatively stable tuition, adjusted for inflation. Tuition in the early '70s at private institutions more or less kept pace with the rise in the per-capita disposable personal income. Tuition and fees at public colleges and universities, then on the average one-fifth the price of the privates, rose more slowly.

During the latter part of the '70s, college students, whether they realized it or not, were getting somewhat of a bargain. The federal government significantly expanded financial aid for middle-income families; in 10 years alone, federal loans swelled from \$1.8-billion to \$10-billion in 1986. It was also a time when inflation deflated faculty paychecks and maintenance projects were deferred for lack of funds. Retrenchment—achieved through cutting back on such expansionist staples as an ever-larger freshman class, new programs, and tenured positions—became an unwelcomed ritual in academe.

Meanwhile, the traditional pool of college students—the 18-year-olds—was beginning its projected decline. (The demographic reality is that, between 1979 and 1992, the pool will shrink by 25 percent.) The decrease is expected to hit hardest in the 13 states where 51 percent of the private four-year colleges are located and will be felt most deeply by those liberal arts colleges drawing upon their home states to fill the beds. For such institutions, 75 percent of whose operating budgets are funded through tuition, losing too many potential students to the competition could turn the belt-tightening into tourniquet time.



The federal aid designed to ease the "middle-class squeeze," some critics say, has instead subsidized even higher tuition. And now real and threatened cuts in federal aid are particularly alarming to private institutions. The 1980s ushered in four years of double-digit tuition increases at the privates; in 1982-83, some colleges even announced increases of 20 percent. The past two years have brought more modest increases (6 to 8 percent), still well ahead of the rate of inflation. The 1986-87 tuition and fee increases for public four-year colleges averaged 6 percent. At a public four-year college, the current average tuition and fees are \$1,337 (and a total cost of \$5,604 for resident students). At a private, four-year college, tuition and fees average \$5,793 (with a total cost of \$10,199 for resident students), reports the College Board.

In the 1980s, people are asking if private, liberal arts colleges are pricing themselves out of the market. When that question had occasionally come up before, noted Thomas E. Wenzlau (in *The Crisis in Higher Education*), judging from the tuition hikes the trustees approved, the answer was No. However



Eric P. Pappas



"The publics are faced with the same motivation to improve their quality that the privates face."

much the institutions believe the increases are justified, at times the public rebels. You hear complaints about the "Ivy-League" cartels controlling prices or claims that college is affordable now only for the affluent.

"When perceptions become accepted as reality, it does not really matter what the data show," observed Terry W. Hartle, a resident fellow at the American Enterprise Institute. His report, released last summer, takes exception to the perception that college costs have been skyrocketing. He found considerable stabil-

ity in the cost of college over the past decade or so, at least for families with students in college—a group usually at the peak earning power and higher income level. Analyzing data from the U.S. Census Bureau, he concluded, "the bottom line is that for most median-income families with a child enrolled in college, higher education does not require a significantly greater share of family income than it did 10 years ago. The exception is at selective private colleges and universities, where price increases are quite pronounced."

You can see that jump in the figures he cited: In the past 12 years, when the consumer price index rose by 142 percent, private four-year college charges rose by 179 percent, private universities by 199 percent, public four-year colleges by 149 percent, and public universities by 143 percent.

Since 1980, Hartle added, the gap between family income of those with children in college and those whose children do not attend has become wider. But the data he used don't tell precisely how many of those students have had to forego college or attend a less expensive institution because of high costs.

Private colleges traditionally have had special appeal for people willing and able to pay a premium for excellence. The same holds true for institutions educating students for the careers most in demand. Thus, for the nation's top tiers of private colleges and universities, the more they charge, the more attractive they become. "Frankly, we haven't had to do a lot of justifying" to parents about why tuition keeps going up, states Robert Voss, executive director of admissions and financial aid at Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI). And at F&M, adds Donald Marsh, associate director of admissions, parents "don't see much difference between institutions in terms of costs" as they and their offspring look for a quality education.

Not only does the "prestige" factor push up college costs, but an economic irony seems to be at work as well. The greatest increases ever in college costs are coming right in the midst of this ballyhooed post-baby-boom drop in the number of 18-year-olds and a constrained era in higher education in general, in which the weakest liberal arts colleges may not survive. And yet quite a few colleges (generally the more selective ones) are finding that freshman applications, acceptances, and aptitudes (based on SAT scores) are on the rise. "Many colleges have had one of the best years yet in admissions," says Rob Ruth, who worked in F&M's admissions office this past summer. That gave him a sense of confidence—at least a short-term one—that F&M and its liberal arts peers face little danger of overpricing themselves.

"We're swimming in success," beams Donald Berth, vice president for university relations at WPI. WPI had expected a freshman class of 640 this fall; instead 740 showed up for orientation, or "100 more than we can comfortably handle. It's the relative attractiveness of science and engineering in this age," explains Berth. Villanova University closed its admissions earlier than usual last year (in February), swamped with 8,000 applications for 1,500 spaces, says W. Arthur Switzer, associate director of financial aid. Adds Villanova's dean of admissions, the Rev. Harry J. Erdlen, O.S.A., "I'm beginning my 11th year in this position. Ever since I've been here, I've been told the '80s were going to be the dark days." Instead, there's a silver lining in the gloomy predictions. Applica-

tions increased from 5,600 to 8,600 over the past 10 years, and, Father Erdlen adds, "the quality of the applications has increased significantly with us, especially last year."

Faced with a struggle for the survival of the fittest (and fattest-coffered), it's no wonder that there is jubilation among the private colleges experiencing red-letter days in admissions—and even some cheers among those simply holding steady in the level of applications. Amid this encouraging supply of prospective freshmen, it seems there would be little reason to cry wolf.

But the evidence is increasing that the wolf is at the door. Some would slyly suggest that he comes disguised as President Reagan's secretary of Education, William Bennett, a vociferous foe both of what he perceives as abuses in federal financial aid and the deteriorating quality of education at all levels. Others might say the wolf is dressed in sheepskin's clothing: They foresee students flocking away from privates to the best publics to earn their

degrees, in search of the green pastures of high quality at a lower price. A recent Carnegie Foundation survey of high school seniors showed 80 percent of the respondents thought the high cost of college was "outrageous."

"We in higher education should be concerned. The tendency to push the market as hard as we can, albeit for noble ends, is gradually and undesirably altering the character of higher educa-

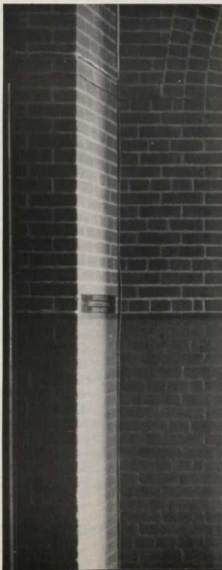
tion," warned Michael O'Keefe, president of the Consortium for the Advancement of Private Higher Education, in a hard-hitting article in *Change* magazine (May-June). He took colleges to task for tuition increases double—and occasionally triple—the rate of inflation. He urged the privates to show restraint and not to take "excessive advantage of the tendency of parents and students to equate higher prices with higher quality."

Others on campuses have been issuing warnings as well. "I cannot justify the way tuition has increased. When inflation has gone up 4 percent, you can't justify an 8-9 percent increase in tuition. It will backfire on us and we'll reach a point of no return," states an East Coast university admissions official. A financial aid expert adds that he sees this concern over costs showing up "in the expressions of distress from students and parents, guidance counselors, and many others. You see it in the level and volume of unpaid bills—there's an increased pressure on the bursar to go out and collect college bills. We have to tell too many students to make some arrange-

College benefits both society and the individual. Who should pay to educate the next generation while it prepares for the future?



Beverly Taylor



ment to pay your bills or you're going to be dropped from classes."

The rhetoric—and reality—of cost containment and quality control have been making themselves known in higher education. The nation seems awash in a rising tide of studies probing why Johnny and Jane can't read, write, and think—or afford college. Secretary Bennett lost no time in cautioning students and their parents "to kick the tires and look under the hood of higher education." His *caveat emptor* to college-goers has been heeded as a caveat in at least a few ivy towers, too.

In response to the continuing challenge to make higher education more affordable, several institutions have launched unusual consumer-oriented pricing policies. Among them is Duquesne University's "zero-coupon education." Parents can purchase for their infants four years of a Duquesne education at today's price, saving thousands of dollars in the long run (if their child opts to go to another college, Mom and Dad will recoup only their initial investment, without accrued interest). Southern Methodist University

last year announced a plan to finance four years of a set rate of tuition over a 10-year period, with either a fixed or variable interest rate. Williams College has a popular 10-month installment plan for tuition payments. In spirit at least, such plans have much appeal, even if most institutions haven't jumped on the bandwagon yet. Notes Villanova's Father Erdlen, "I would personally like to say to freshmen, 'This will be your cost, and we will hold that for four years.'" A few institutions have already put that promise into practice.

"The biography of an American family is written in its cancelled checks," is how Howard Bowen so aptly began his book on the costs of college. Today, the collective checkbooks of the families of 12 million college students tell tales of change, challenge, and stress. On one page we read biographies of parents whose own parents put them through college but who now ask their own offspring to pay their way by taking out large loans. On another page we read of the incredible

wealth to be found in the upper echelons of American society. Turn the page, and we read the troubling stories of college students forced out because they can't afford to pay.

The stories have a common theme, of coming to terms with just who should assume the responsibility for supporting the next generation while it devotes four years to preparing for a personal and societal future. More and more non-traditional students, among them adults, are going to college, thus adding other complexities to the picture: What about the 30-year-old single mother, trying to meld part-time parenting, studies, and employment into a full life? Who picks up her college tab when financial aid is so limited for continuing education?

Don Berth at WPI points out that, over the past 20 years, the ethic of parents assuming the responsibility of paying for their children's education has generally been abandoned, and not always out of financial exigency. Depriving oneself of consumer pleasures isn't very much in vogue. In years past, he explains, a family would have had almost "a sense of

As private colleges become more expensive, their newly won diversity may disappear

"We've simply brought the country club to the campus," says a parent and professor convinced he doesn't like what he sees. David McKeith has taught American history for 25 years at SUNY-Cortland, at Elmira College, and currently, at Ithaca College. He criticizes what he believes are the "excessive expenses" of private education, pricing it out of the reach of the middle-class and "accentuating the lack of sensitivity of people who have money and power for those who don't," he says.

The 1970s, says McKeith, brought a greater diversity of students into the colleges—among them inner-city youths, a wider range of middle-income students, and more minorities—who expanded the collegiate experience for all groups. But he sees such diversity disappearing at private schools, a victim of too little financial aid, as the privates once again become the preserves of the rich. "For all their problems of huge classes, public universities have a much more sensible balance in the classroom," McKeith believes. "So much of this

country has been built on middle-class values," he goes on. But those values are becoming scarcer in private schools. "To talk about America's heritage of living on the land and loving it, the rural life, the frontiers, is like talking about some kibbutz in Israel. They've never lived it."

Yet he seeks to preserve the essence of what often distinguishes a private from a public college. He and his wife invite students to their home. He has long office hours. He carries a student load of 85 and refuses to lecture to a class larger than 35. Both he and his wife were educated at private colleges (Colby and Wellesley); their three college-age children have chosen privates as well. Son John graduated from Hartwick College in 1983, some \$6,000 to \$10,000 in debt, which he pays off in his job of producing videos for high schools. Anticipating \$40,000 to \$60,000 in expenses to send a fourth child, now 15, to school, McKeith salts away a considerable amount of money each month. "I don't anticipate any help. I'm glad to do something for my kids, but I can't do it all."

John C. Phillips

gratitude to a college" for providing a quality education. Now, says Berth, prospective students come to college asking, in effect, "What are you going to provide me in financial support if I come here?"

The pages of that American family biography now attracting the most attention are those spelling out danger signals. High debt levels are alarming many in academe—and in the public. Cutbacks in direct grants hamper the educational futures of students. The doors are closing on those unable to pay for a college degree. Having to work at several jobs to earn money is creating a new category of "invisible drop-outs"—students who get less than they should out of college. Minority enrollments are decreasing at the prestigious private colleges; in general, the number of black students going on to college has dropped 11 percent from its peak in 1976 even though 30 percent more now are graduating from high schools.

More and more, colleges have had to infuse operating budgets with large amounts of scholarship aid; the higher the tuition, the more aid is required, and the more they have to charge full-paying students. Most institutions offer packages of loans, work/study jobs, and outright grants. Villanova, for example, requires students receiving financial aid to contribute \$1,200 from a summer job and to work during the school year. Switzer points out that putting in that extra 10 to 30 hours a week, on top of a full academic schedule, "is not something to be taken lightly. There is a point beyond which they should not go."

Tales are rife of the labyrinthine formulas for awarding financial aid. Parents are expected to divulge all of their assets and liabilities—even as far as submitting income-tax forms—when their children apply for financial aid. Explains Berth, "When you look at the parent's confidential statement (a required form for financial aid), it's no question that the parent who is frugal and puts the money into the bank or insurance policy to assure that Suzie or Johnny has the means for college is penalized, versus the parent who has a seaside cottage, is mortgaged to the hilt, has two high-quality cars, and no liquid assets. There are too many abuses of that sort in the system."

The burgeoning rise in scholarships at private colleges has even caused some institutions privately, if not publicly, to ask themselves if those funds could not

be invested in more productive ways. WPI is one of only a few private institutions that can still hold to an "aid-blind" policy of admitting undergraduates regardless of their finances. Berth observes that this means the Institute each year must come up with \$6.5-million in financial aid. He wonders whether \$1-million or so of that could better be spent on recruiting top faculty and otherwise improving quality. He fears: "We may have become more generous than we can fundamentally afford."

The rapid growth in the student loan debt has educators most concerned. Switzer gives as an example a common occurrence at Villanova: a graduate who goes on to law school might come out owing \$50,000 in loans. Should she marry someone in similar circumstances, the couple would have "\$100,000 in debt before they've earned their first professional dollar." Notes Rob Ruth, the F&M graduate, "I have some friends who have graduated and are very worried about paying off debts. But down the road, they will be glad they struggled."

Others are not so sure. Nationally and internationally, the debt burden "is one of the biggest issues facing us now," Chancellor Hooker states. In 1984, 30 percent of all undergraduates borrowed money for their education; nine years previously, only 11 percent had. A study conducted by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching found the amount borrowed had increased by 300 percent in that period (in constant 1975 dollars). Colleges and universities, says Hooker, are "turning out students shackled with these enormous debts." Undergraduates, now, for instance, can borrow \$2,500 a year under the Guaranteed Student Loan program. Hooker adds that students often have little idea of the responsibility they are taking on by borrowing thousands in loans each year. However, "for the colleges, this poses a moral problem because we know what's happening."

It also poses a philosophical concern. As *Change* magazine put it, loans reinforce self-interest values rather than the concept of education as a public resource, intrinsically worthwhile to society. With heavy debts, this college generation, already more preoccupied than previous ones with earning high salaries in their careers, is looking for tangible returns on the investment in education. In decades past, young men and

women might have felt more free to study British poetry, European history, Greek philosophy, or anything else that held a fascination in the world of ideas. They accepted that education had a non-trade value: It encouraged one to become a better citizen and it enhanced our civilization. Explains WPI's Robert Voss, "They used to assume that, if they went to college, of course they'd be part of the elite, managerial class. Now they want to see what's in it for me." Voss's colleague, Don Berth, urges, however, that education also needs to be perceived as a value-added investment in oneself—unlike financing a fancy car, which "five years later will be a pile of rust."

What can be done? Many educators call for more massive infusions of funds from all sources for scholarships—and occasionally for more belt-tightening at their own institutions. The somewhat fractured federal policy needs careful scrutiny, too. Under the new federal income-tax law, most borrowers will no longer be able to deduct interest paid on their student loans. Other provisions of the bill prevent parents from channeling income to their offspring to be taxed at a lower rate. The bill also taxes some forms of financial aid and it inhibits the private sector in raising scholarship funds. *Change* magazine suggested that colleges clarify to students any loan obligation; that loans be limited to upperclassmen who have proven they have an 80 percent chance of graduating; that loans be tailored by discipline, class year, and even intended career.

Rob Ruth, the future physician and dairy farmer's son, says, "I knew my money would be well spent at F&M. The level of liberal-arts education is well worth the money." He believes that businesses are looking for the well-educated liberal arts graduate, the "well-versed individual." Rob chose F&M because it is a private college. He liked the prestige, the small classes, the close contact with faculty committed to teaching. A young man firmly focused on achieving his personal goals, he muses, "As I've gone through F&M, I've wondered, if I hadn't majored in biology, would I have put this much money into it if I had majored in drama or history?" He answers his question with a hesitant Yes.

Donna Shoemaker is editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

Autumn Fire

A languorous fall
in England,
a dazzling display
in America.

The contrasts found
in these woods and moods
are rooted in climatology.

By Jonathan Richardson

*Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness,
Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun. . .*

Harvest time. Hives brimming with honey. Fleecy barred clouds and cider presses oozing sweet juices. John Keats's ode "To Autumn" overflows with ripeness, plenty, and contentment. His is a slow season—warm, fulfilled, drowsy—the laziest, most comfortable time of the year.

But isn't there more to autumn? Widely spaced memories return me to my boyhood's Connecticut hills, fiery with crimson foliage; to sassafras leaves—half green, half scarlet, still pungent to the nose—scavenged lovingly from Pennsylvania sidewalks by my young daughters; and, near a highway south of Lancaster, to a lone shagbark hickory—a blaze of saffron, still searing my senses like a spicy curry.

Was Keats blind to the vigor of autumn? Had he forgotten the clarity of October sunlight, the air's apple-sharp bite, the brilliance of blue sky glimpsed through painted foliage? Was this most sensuous of poets immune to the exuberance of the season?

Exhilaration, not Keatsian languor, is eastern America's fall theme. To the poet Bliss Carman,

New Brunswick-born and New England-bred, "There is something in October sets the gypsy blood astir." In *A Vagabond Song*, it is reveille he hears, not taps:

*The scarlet of the maples can shake me
like a cry
Of bugles going by
And my lonely spirit thrills
To see the frosty asters like a smoke
upon the hills.*

Why do poets in England and America evoke this season so differently? In this case, comparative climatology illuminates a question from comparative literature. Keats and Carman were capturing very accurately the spirit of the autumn each knew. And these autumns are indeed different. America, unequaled worldwide for brilliant foliage, also is notable for fall's sudden onset, its clear-skied daytime warmth and nightly chill, its swift crescendo to forest splendor and rapid subsidence to dormancy. Keats's English autumn is a gentle, drawn-out, mellow season, joining summer and winter across months of gradual change. If you want "more, and still more later flowers for the bees, until they think warm days will never cease," spend the third season in Keats's part of the world. But stay in America if you seek Carman's passionate autumn, "when, from every hill of flame she calls and calls each vagabond by name."

Arctic winds, the Gulf Stream, and the botanical diversity of our eastern forests all underlie this trans-Atlantic contrast. Some of our native species turn true exhibitionists in autumn; others don more modest garb. But the sum of all is an exceptionally rich, many-hued forest tapestry.

In Europe the deciduous forests are far less diverse and no species approaches the brilliance of our gaudiest American maples, ashes, and oaks. The autumn tapestry of English forests thus is both thinner and paler than our own.

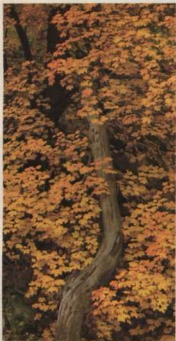
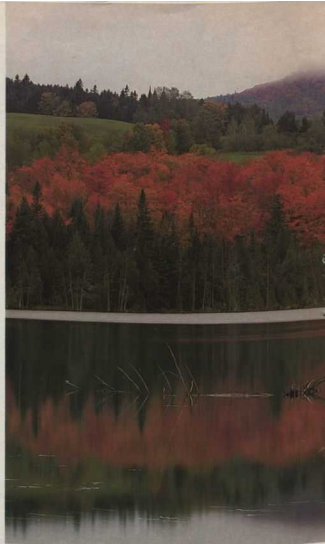
But why paler? To put this down as a typical illustration of American excess and British reserve begs the question. Let's investigate climatic differences.

In many American forests the heat and dryness of late summer have already signaled the end of the growing season by early September. The chilly northern air masses that successively invade the deciduous region in early fall thus find our trees already approaching winter dormancy, withdrawing nutrients from their leaves, and losing their lustrous green as the metabolic balance shifts from chlorophyll manufacture to chlorophyll decay. More stable yellow and orange leaf pigments—the chemically similar carotenes and xanthophylls—are unmasked by the destruction of chlorophyll. As cool nights come on with a rush, still other pigments—the purple to scarlet anthocyanins,

whose manufacture is stimulated by these fall conditions—suffuse the leaves of our most brilliant species. The result of this rush to glory? By early October, foliage pilgrims clog New England highways, and two weekends later most of Washington, D.C., seems to have migrated to the Skyline Drive to see autumn unfurl in the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia.

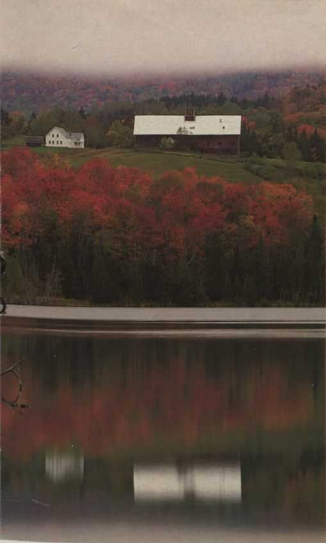
If it is to be unusually brilliant, this autumn must have special weather: Cool, clear, dry conditions produce the finest foliage because lowered temperatures (not so low as to bring early killing frosts), bright sunshine, and moderate drought all favor the manufacture of vivid anthocyanin pigments. But such weather is common enough in an American autumn and anthocyanin-rich species such as staghorn sumac, red and sugar maples, sweetgum, scarlet oak, and white ash seldom fail to delight. In exceptional autumns they do more than delight—they take your breath away.

Western Europe and the British Isles, meanwhile, bask through autumn under the influence of the tropic-spawned Gulf Stream. These lands normally escape Arctic winds until late in the season. Caribbean-born, the Gulf Stream is still warm after thrusting thousands of miles north and east to bathe the shores of Europe. Sea winds, warmed in turn by this mighty current, blow inland with pro-



Wendell Chay

From ridges to valleys, autumn in America unveils a multi-hued tapestry. Above: a golden glow of maples weaves its way through Arizona's Chiricahua Mountains. Center: A vibrant display of Vermont's finest fall finery is reflected in Keiser Pond.



William Culp

found climatic consequences. In autumn, the effect is to keep northwestern Europe moist and mild, favoring deciduous forests but not anthocyanin-rich foliage. Maps depicting the Gulf Stream's moderating influence. Although they lie at the latitudes of northern Newfoundland and Hudson's Bay, the forests of England, Denmark, and even southern Sweden are deciduous—the northernmost anywhere in the world. Equivalent latitudes in North America do not receive the Gulf Stream winds and, climatically too fierce for deciduous forests, are home instead to spruce, fir, and muskeg. Because of the Gulf Stream, the chill of autumn comes surprisingly late to Europe's northern deciduous forests, and the trees can safely keep their leaves until the days are very short.

Thus when planted together in city parks and streets, deciduous trees from Europe and America display contrasting fall patterns adaptive to the native climate of each. In New York and Philadelphia, for example, common European species—Norway and sycamore maples, linden, European beech—remain green and leafy far into fall while the American species color and drop early. By quickly entering dormancy, the American species are protected against the early frosts and the unpre-

dictable onset of real winter weather on this side of the Atlantic. But true to their European heritage, the Old World species resist entering dormancy until the days are very short. American city dwellers thus experience a "longer autumn" than do country folk. The latter enjoy only the brief glory of native species, while in town, the bravura performance of "natives" is followed by the paler encore of the immigrants. (Most of these, interestingly, do not produce appreciable anthocyanin even in our climate; like some of our own species, they apparently have never evolved this capability.)

Having not yet entered winter dormancy, the European immigrants are at risk as the American autumn wanes. At home in Pennsylvania, I more than once have seen Norway maples caught in Thanksgiving snowstorms with their leaves still green, fooled by the longer late-autumn days in this alien latitude. Because their leaf-loss timetable is written primarily in terms of day-length rather than temperature, our Norway maples had ignored other indications of the lateness of the season and had kept their foliage. Native species alongside them, however, following day-length timetables evolved in the American climate, were leafless and safe in dormancy long before the snows.

That deciduous trees of both continents use day-length as their autumn leaf-shedding cue is demonstrated by a phenomenon I have often observed: If situated beside bright street lamps, trees tend to keep their leaves later than usual. Sometimes just the branch nearest the light remains clothed. But for those leaves affected, the street lamp evidently mimics a longer day and fools the day-length-activated timing mechanism that triggers leaf loss. If the "perceived" day-length is too long, the hormonal changes that initiate leaf loss do not occur.

Deciduous forests are earth's quintessential litterbugs—the first throwaway society. But before it falls, a leaf in its native climate will have transferred most of its minerals and soluble organic compounds back into the stem and roots—the tree's perennial storage organs. When it falls, the senescent leaf will take with it little more than its cellulose skeleton and its fading pigments. But a severe early frost will forestall this recycling process by killing the leaf prematurely, thus leading to the loss of important nutrients.

American trees in their native latitudes meet this fate relatively seldom because of their genetically programmed early senescence, but this obviously is not true of European species introduced to America. Here, their late leaf retention is maladaptive, and the nutrient losses suffered each fall from frost-killed leaves may be considerable. To be successful in America, these ill-adapted immigrants probably need to be pampered in domesticated landscapes. Here, competitors are discouraged and fertilizers may be applied, helping to restore lost leaf nutrients.



Penelope

Red maples reward the eye best when cool, clear, dry weather has created just the right conditions. Deciduous trees take their cues from the length of the day and the strength of the light. Before falling, these leaves will transfer their nutrients back to the tree.



Though anthocyanins are the pigments responsible for our most fiery forest hues, species lacking anthocyanin capability are among my fall favorites. Aspen, tulip tree, hickory, the introduced ginkgo, and larch (one of our few deciduous conifers) turn gloriously golden due to a foliar abundance of carotene and xanthophyll. During the growing season these pigments reside with chlorophyll in the leaf chloroplasts, apparently having an accessory light-trapping function in the photosynthetic production of sugar. Another function may be that of screening the sensitive chlorophyll from harmfully bright light: Many of the carotene-rich species grow in exposed habitats or, like aspen, at high altitudes where sunlight is especially intense. In any case, leaf carotenes persist later than less stable chlorophyll, and autumn gold is the result.

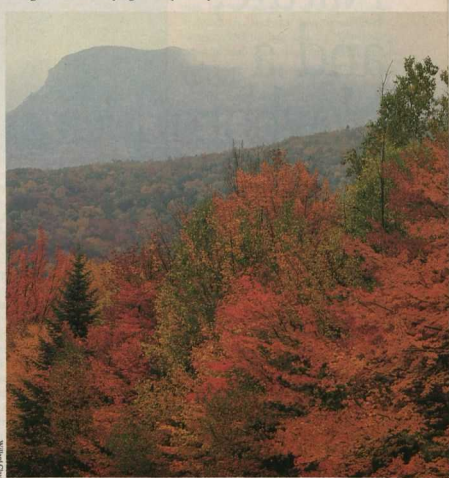
Botanists know less about the function of anthocyanin pigments. Adaptive explanations are elusive for the high anthocyanin-producing capability of species like red and sugar maples. Perhaps these pigments, like carotenes, play a shielding role for chlorophyll. But since anthocyanins are produced primarily in the fall, when chlorophyll is disappearing anyway, that explanation seems insufficient. We do know that a deficiency of nitrogen induces anthocyanin production; perhaps this explains the unusually early reddening of sour gum, a species often found on poor soils. Sparse nitrogen supply may also account for the early senescence of bog vegetation: Bogs often form oases of color in still-green September landscapes.

American deciduous species do not march in lock step toward winter dormancy, even though the foliage season is comparatively short. Sour gum often begins its crimson display in August, long before its neighbors show signs of leaf senescence. Another early quitter is witch hazel, a species unusual among trees in postponing its flowering period till fall. Premature leaf loss by this species may make the flowers more visible to fall insects, promoting pollination and successful seed production. Early dormancy also characterizes white ash, whose compound leaves probably have the shortest life span of any in the forest. Appearing late in the spring, ash leaves are gone by early fall, after a few days of bronze and purple splendor. This species must be a very efficient photosynthesizer during its short growing season because it is bare for a remarkable fraction of the year.

As autumn continues, the maples and hickories have their turn, with oaks and beech concluding the foliage parade. Indeed, beech and certain oaks often retain dead leaves through winter, having never fully developed the layer of weak abscission cells that permits aging leaves to break off at their base. The American species, with their subtle, overlapping sequence of autumnal senescence, differ among themselves in latitudinal range and local habitat (such as ridgetops or valleys, dry

soils or moist). Each species has thus evolved its own specific day-length timetable for senescence.

Toward the close of the American foliage season, the anthocyanin-rich species have lost their brilliance. A serenity akin to Keats's English autumn brings, at least partly, a new mood. Late last fall, weeks after the foliage pilgrims had departed, my wife and I visited the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts. As we stepped outdoors on a crisp and sunny morning, waning glory enfolded us. Beyond the low-lying mists of the valley, a mostly leafless forest clothed the slopes in the peaceful bluish-brown hue of bare branches seen through refracted early light. Only two species still



bore leaves, and one—red oak, now russet-brown and somber—blended easily with leafless neighbors on the humps of distant hills. Not so the aspen groves! Great streaks of now-pale gold slashed unforgettably through ranks of dormant colleagues. Keats's mood was not complete. Though the fires of an American autumn were banked and dying, the aspens trumpeted one last hurrah.

An ecologist equally at home in forests and tropical lakes, Jonathan Richardson enjoys searching for answers in the great outdoors. He is the Dr. E. Paul and Frances H. Reiff Professor of Biology at Franklin and Marshall College. He is the author of the textbook, *Dimensions of Ecology*.

Above: A storm stretches over New Hampshire's White Mountain National Forest, dousing for a moment the blazing landscape. **Left:** On the forest floor, birch branches frame the evidence that trees are the litterbugs of nature.

Of Father Time, Mother Nature, and a Newborn Idea

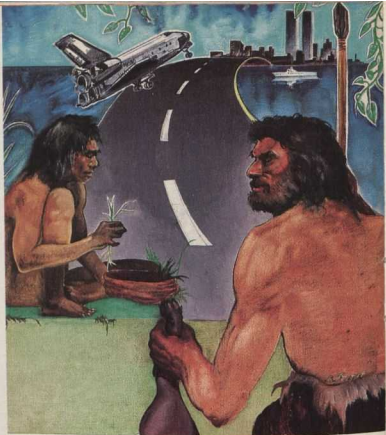
Could science be sexist?

A new breed of critics says a male bias in methodology, mindset, and metaphor has hampered the search for scientific truth.

This might be the next scientific revolution.

By Leslie Brunetta

Illustrations by Linda Draper



"All of the activities of the scientific method are characterized by a scientific attitude, which stresses rational impartiality."—"Science" in *The New Columbia Encyclopedia*.

And that's precisely what's wrong with science, say a new breed of feminist theorists. Rational impartiality, or scientific objectivity, they argue, is a figment of scientists' imagination because, like any other human activity, science is influenced by its practitioners' culture. The problem is, that culture harbors profound masculine biases.

Science is the last sacred cow among the intellectual disciplines. In recent years, revisionists of many kinds have brought new perspectives to the other academic fields. For instance, it's now an accepted commonplace that "history" is a subjective explanation of events rather than a collection of facts. Society decides what events are important enough to study in the first place, and then in what light they should be seen. The same goes for anthropology, sociology, and all the social sciences. But "pure" science depends upon scientific facts, natural laws, proven models, doesn't it? Where does culture fit in? And how could gender politics affect science?

Easily, say the feminists, especially when gender has something to do with

the subject of scientific study. "Science has been used fairly often in the past to justify sexist projects," says Sandra Harding, professor of philosophy and director of women's studies at the University of Delaware. Harding's book, *The Science Question in Feminism*, and her articles are considered by many feminists to be central to the new critique of science. "For instance, when the women's colleges opened in the 1800s, there were scientists who had all sorts of 'evidence' and sincerely believed that intellectual work would physically debilitate women." Women were advised by the nation's top physicians that, since reproduction was the primary function of a woman's body, vital energy routed away from the uterus and ovaries toward the brain would result in a drastic unbalancing of the body's natural equilibrium, and disease was sure to follow.

The male bias can be seen in more contemporary scientific issues, too, as for instance, in theories of human evolution. The widely accepted "man-the-hunter" theory postulates that men were responsible for the invention of tools as aids in hunting. These tools in turn favored the development of bipedalism and an upright stance as well as "male bonding"—men working together without women on the community's most important business. "Such a hypothesis," says Delaware's Harding, "presents men as the sole creators of the shift from

prehuman to human cultures."

Harding also notes that the only evidence for man-the-hunter is the chipped stone tools found at hominid living sites. There's no way to tell if these tools were used by men for hunting or by women for digging up roots and preparing meat. In fact there's no evidence that women didn't hunt and men didn't work in the hut. Yet those arguing that men's "natural" place is in active, important work and women's "natural" place is in the home often trot out this theory as proof. "The whole hypothesis," Harding says, "is based on androcentric notions."

From the world of animal biology comes another tale of androcentric bias. Ever since the first observers set out to examine the mysteries of primate life, interest has focused on the "dominant male," who was seen to rule the group, choosing his mates and fighting off other males. Using modified versions of Darwin's sexual selection theory, animal behaviorists saw this male as determining his troop's genetic future: His aggressive behavior ensured that his chromosomes were passed on in greatest numbers to future generations. Females were seen to have a passive, though essential, role in passing on his chromosomes.

But females play just as important a role as the dominant male, anthropologist Sarah Hrdy found while studying langur monkeys in the 1970s. A female would often mate with more than one male, with the result that these males wouldn't attack her young, assuming it to be their own. Females also badger and attack other females and their young, causing spontaneous abortions, injuries, and sometimes even death. This behavior helps to ensure that the attacking female's own offspring face less competition and so are more likely to survive and to reproduce. But because this behavior didn't fit into the dominant male model, say the feminists, early observers either ignored it or treated it as a freak occurrence that didn't affect the ongoing life of the group.

Perhaps those are just examples of bad science, of researchers who haven't followed the rules of objectivity. If scientists would rid themselves of sexism when looking at problems involving gender roles or relationships between the sexes, there wouldn't be any problem with science, would there? And surely gender influences only a tiny

minority of scientific problems?

Wrong, say the feminists, who argue that science's masculine bias reaches right to the core of the scientific method. Physics and chemistry, as well as the life sciences, are affected in research areas that would seem to have nothing at all to



Early observers didn't see female langurs as active players in the genetics game.

do with gender. Bad science isn't the culprit; science itself is.

Historically, men and *not* women have been scientists. Only recently have women had any real access to scientific work above the technician level. (Princeton, for example, which ranks among the nation's top research universities, did not admit women to the graduate physics program until 1971, to graduate astronomy until 1975, and to graduate mathematics until 1976.) Most people would agree with the idea that women's limited access to the scientific world has adversely affected the lives of women. The feminists argue that it has hampered science as well. Simply allowing women in isn't going to solve the problem.

"Our culture puts men into a hierarchy and so they tend to see nature as a hierarchy," says Harding. "It happens to be a way men are conditioned to think." According to the new critics, scientists—partly because they have been raised as men and partly because men have shaped the ground rules of science—look for hierarchies in nature to explain phenomena and then look to see what at the top of the ladder is controlling the lower rungs. That may mean, as in the sexist projects described above, finding sure-fire "evidence" that the uterus determined the functioning of all other physiological systems; that hunting led by

men shaped the beginnings of human culture; that a dominant male controls the life cycle of a monkey troop.

But, say the feminists, the masculine slant also means looking for the unifying laws of physics that will reveal the cause of all physical events; or looking for master molecules (like DNA) to explain the cause of all surrounding functions; or looking for a single virus to account for an illness. The preference for hierarchy has also led to a ranking of the sciences from hard (physics and mathematics) to soft (anthropology and psychology). It has led to assigning greater value to quantitative analysis than to qualitative work. And it has led to dismissing models that stress interdependencies of functions and events rather than controlling elements.

Take, for example, the case of Evelyn Fox Keller. A mathematical biologist, she became interested in the history and philosophy of science in the 1970s and has gone on to become a central figure in the feminist critique of science. Her book, *Reflections on Gender and Science*, is often cited by other feminists as a central text. In the late 1960s, Keller became fascinated with how and why cells in an organism develop different forms and functions even though originating from the same cell. To examine the problem, she focused on cellular slime mold, *Dictyostelium discoideum*, because it can exist in two states. When there is enough food, it remains a self-sufficient single cell; otherwise, the single cells aggregate into clumps. These clumps eventually crawl away like slugs, erect stalks, and differentiate into stalk and spore cells. The spores finally germinate into single-celled amoebas.

The mystery: How does the aggregation, which signals the cells' differentiation, start? A model already existed proposing that "pacemaker" cells spurred on aggregation: The pacemakers gave off signals, passed on by the other cells, calling them together. Keller and her research partner, Lee Segel, had two problems with this model—there was no evidence that the pacemaker cells existed, and aggregation continued even when the supposed pacemaker center was removed.

Keller and Segel already knew that each of the undifferentiated cells produces a chemical to which it and the other cells are sensitive. They proposed an alternative to the pacemaker model: before differentiation took place, the

cells would either produce more of the chemical or become more sensitive to it in response to a change in their environment. This change in their behavior would upset the cells' spatial stability and cause the onset of aggregation. (Later independent experiments confirmed that these chemical changes did occur and that aggregation followed.) In other words, Keller and Segel believed that the undifferentiated cells' interaction rather than the actions of any master cell lay at the center of the mystery.

The rest of the biology community didn't seem to agree. Even though proof of the pacemaker cells failed to come forward, the pacemaker hypothesis was generally accepted and the search for the pacemakers ended. Keller grants that her model could be greatly improved, given newer, non-linear mathematical equations. But her real complaint, she says, is that the central question—why do the cells aggregate?—was virtually abandoned because the accepted explanation fit neatly into a "central-governor" framework that most scientists were predisposed to accept, even without proof. Keller says in her book: "Such explanations appear both more natural and conceptually simpler than global, interactive accounts; and . . . we need to ask why this is so."

In other words, the critics say, science isn't objective—it's partial. Scientists are predisposed to accept certain ideas as plausible because they fit into the framework of existing masculine experience, which is perceived as reality. Meanwhile, they may be ignoring or discarding more comprehensive explanations and models without even considering them. Scientists may take an objective stance within that framework, but since the framework itself may be skewed, the stance may actually be subjective (albeit unconsciously). Think of the theory of relativity: You may be sitting still in your chair reading this, but since the earth is moving within a moving galaxy, you're moving at a speed and in a direction entirely unfelt and very difficult to determine.

But if the critics are right, why would control be so central to our concept of masculinity that it would carry over into an endeavor stressing objectivity? And would science have been so very different if women had been involved from the beginning? "I question whether wanting to find control is a

male-female issue," says Carol Rouzer, a 1976 chemistry major graduate of Western Maryland College who is now a senior research biochemist at Merck Frost Canada, Inc. "Seeing answers in terms of control may be just a plain human fallibility—some people believe that that's how religion started."

The feminist critics counter that, in the most obvious way, science has been conceived as a pursuit so masculine that



DNA's "master molecule" status is a product of the masculine bias, say the critics.

females have historically been considered constitutionally incapable of carrying out scientific work. From the time of the Greeks, men have been considered rational and women emotional, men objectively interested in the world around them and women subjectively. There's a resulting circular chain of events, the feminists say: Men value objectivity and so "valuable" pursuits must stress objectivity. Once these pursuits stress objectivity, women (and their attendant subjectivity) must be kept out so that objectivity can be maintained. And, the feminists believe, the concepts of objectivity and control go hand in hand: Men can more happily control what happens around them because they are encouraged by our culture to feel very little subjective, emotional relationship with the objects, people, and events around them. They then tend to interpret the world in terms of their own experience.

There's a basic psychological reason why men and women tend to see things in these differing ways, according to Keller. (Keller and the other feminist critics sharply distinguish between sex and gender: Sex is a biological determi-

nation and gender a sociological/psychological one. In other words, no man or woman has a biological imperative to approach scientific problems in one way or another.) A man's psychological development in our society stresses the importance of autonomy. A boy grows away from his mother, basing his sense of gender on "not-mother" and on the authority of his father. A girl, on the other hand, is encouraged to empathize with others, to be emotional, as she grows away from her mother and yet identifies with her as a member of the same sex and gender.

The boy's autonomy becomes further pronounced, Keller says, if he enters into scientific objectivity's circular logic. Certain people even may find scientific fields attractive for just that reason. The stress on scientific objectivity will reinforce a man's perception of the importance of his own autonomy. He will be encouraged to distance himself from his subject. As his own autonomy becomes more important, his objectivity—his feeling of emotional distance from his subject—will deepen.

"I think you can make Keller's same arguments without drawing on Freudian theory," says Katherine O'Donnell, assistant professor of sociology and a member of the women's studies committee at Hartwick College. "I do believe that women see things differently even though men and women both have the same potential. We have different historical, cultural, social, and personal experiences."

Other feminist critics say that, because most women are not raised to wield power but instead to respond more emotionally to other members of the family and community, they may be able to offer different insights into investigations of scientific problems. These insights may lead to greater understanding of the world around us. Because most of the few women who have so far entered science have had to buy into the masculine objectivity-control model, the world hasn't had a chance to see where these insights might lead.

It's very hard to resist that model because it is at the very center of our culture's idea of science. "Many practicing scientists think this whole discussion is ridiculous," says Anne Fausto-Sterling, professor of biology at Brown University and author of *Myths of Gender: Biological Theories About Men and Women*. "They're so convinced of their

ideology that the criticism is inconceivable. It's like telling a fish that there's some other atmosphere than water."

In this atmosphere, certain assumptions hold fast and influence all thoughts around them. "You can look at science as a system of discourse," says chemistry professor Stephen J. Weininger of Worcester Polytechnic Institute. He studies the influence of language on the development of science. "Science is a way of talking about the world, and so part of the training of scientists is to learn their field's language. It gives people an internal cohesion, a sense of belonging."

Like any other group, says Weininger, scientists not only add to their own language, they are also in turn greatly influenced by that language. "There's certainly a heavy metaphorical content to most scientific terminology," says Weininger. "And after a while the metaphors, which are just supposed to be an aid to understanding, become entrenched. So when other phenomena occur that don't fit into the discourse, they're often swept under the rug."

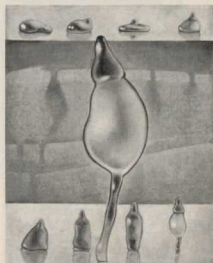
For instance, Weininger explains, one of the fundamental metaphors in chemistry is that of molecular structure. These structures are conceived as existing in three dimensions and can therefore be imaginably flipped this way and that to reveal different aspects to the mind's eye. "There are kinds of physical data that seem to connect with the 3-D concept," Weininger says. "The measurements we come up with seem to work well in these terms."

About 30 years ago, Weininger says, a chemist announced that he was going to explain these measurements without using the 3-D model. His article wasn't even accepted for publication, even though Weininger says that there were no real scientific flaws in the chemist's reasoning. Recently, another similar paper was published, but "even though non-molecular explanations of chemistry are starting to become more acceptable now, there's a lot of heavy resistance to the whole idea," Weininger says. "We've been indoctrinated to talk about phenomena in certain ways, and people simply resist other metaphorical explanations."

The feminist critics argue that, since the time of Plato, science has used metaphors to describe science as a project that can be carried out only by a masculine mind. And because the culture quite strictly defines what "masculine" means, science itself has been strictly

confined within prescribed definitions.

According to Keller, Plato planted the idea in the Western consciousness that the mind's attainment of knowledge is like a man's attainment of an ideal sexual union. As Plato wrote in the *Symposium*, "When a man, starting from this sensible world and making his way upward by a right use of his feeling of love . . . begins to catch sight of that eternal beauty, he is very near his goal." By the early 1600s,



Individual slime mold cells aggregate when food runs short. But what causes this?

Francis Bacon—whom many reckon to be the "father" of modern science—wrote that science should be "a chaste and lawful marriage between Mind and Nature." The relationship, as Bacon envisioned it, was not one between near equals, but one in which a masculine mind controls and dominates a feminine Nature. Bacon promises a budding scientist that he will "lead to you Nature with all her children to bind her to your service and make her your slave."

The founding of the Royal Society in 1662 marked the realization of Bacon's imperative in the eyes of many of its members, says Keller. A secretary of the Society announced that the group would "raise a Masculine Philosophy . . . whereby the Mind of Man may be ennobled with the knowledge of Solid Truths." Joseph Glanvill, another Society member, warned that it was impossible to discover scientific truth if the mind didn't maintain this masculine standpoint: "The *Woman* in us, still prosecutes a deceit, like that begun in the *Garden*; and our *Understandings* are wedded to an *Eve*, as fatal as the *Mother* of our miseries."

The metaphors of contemporary sci-

ence still support science's masculine bias, Harding says. For instance, Richard Feynman, in summing up his 1965 Nobel Prize speech, said his attraction to his early theories was "like falling in love with a woman." The love sustained him throughout his career, even though the theory has undergone change; the theory he had fallen in love with in his youth, he said, has "become an old lady, who has very little that's attractive left in her, and the young today will not have their hearts pound when they look at her anymore. But, we can say the best we can for any old woman, that she has become a very good mother and has given birth to some very good children."

And the bias surfaces even in the words of younger women in science. A researcher and assistant professor at a prestigious technological university recently said, when asked if she had ever encountered sexism in her studies or career, "I have to say that I've never felt as though I've run into any barriers. But I've always been very mathematically and analytically inclined. I have maybe more of what people consider a masculine mind, so I haven't had any troubles."

The problem with the pervasiveness of this bias in scientific metaphors is twofold, according to Keller, Harding, and others: It not only reveals a basic flaw in science, it perpetuates it. That flaw is that scientists psychologically distance themselves from nature and its processes because they unconsciously accept a formulation of the world as based on a male-female dichotomy: The scientist is masculine and virile while nature is feminine and passive. Scientists are then more prone to see everything in terms of dichotomy: male vs. female; scientist vs. nature; rational vs. irrational. And since things can be divided, they can also be arranged in hierarchies with higher elements controlling lower elements.

There are bound to be troubles if a scientist isn't perceived as having a masculine mind, says Keller. She cites the case of Barbara McClintock, whose genetic theories were considered heretical for more than 20 years before they were recognized as breakthroughs and McClintock was awarded a Nobel Prize. While studying corn seedlings, McClintock had noticed that some of the plants had mutations—patches of color that shouldn't have appeared where they did. She observed these patches occurring in patterns that could be deciphered as

exhibiting the plant's underlying genetic history—when and how frequently in the plant's life the mutation had taken place. To McClintock, the pattern revealed that each plant had its own rate of mutation, which remained unchanged throughout its life cycle. This meant something was controlling the rate of mutation, she theorized.

McClintock eventually identified factors on the plant's chromosomes that work cooperatively to move one of the factors to another chromosomal position. This movement changed the course of the cell's development. McClintock saw this not as an abnormal process, but as the normal process of cell differentiation happening at an abnormal time. The implication, as she announced at the Cold Spring Harbor Symposium in 1951, was that interdependent, organized systems of factors in the cell's nucleus, not independent genes alone, determine the cell's future.

McClintock's colleagues treated her theories with disbelief. Many thought she had jumped the rails, completely abandoning the scientific track. The idea that a regulation mechanism rather than random genetic variation was involved in genetic heredity was at odds with the neo-Darwinian doctrine of the time, Keller says. In fact, it smacked of Lamarckism: McClintock had proposed that organisms evolved by actively responding to their environment rather than by passing on random variations that better equipped them to cope.

Things got worse for McClintock. The big news in 1953 was the Watson-Crick DNA model. Having discovered DNA's structure, the two men proposed that DNA was the cell's ultimate dictator: It passed on orders and information to other components in the cell, but never itself accepted any orders or information. The genetic flow of command was one-way.

Like other biologists, McClintock was excited about the new model, but had more reservations than did most of her colleagues, says Keller. McClintock thought the model tried to explain too much and erred in reducing an incredibly complex function to a small series of relatively simple steps. But despite her reservations, the rest of the scientific community enthusiastically embraced the theory. And that meant that McClintock's models became even more unacceptable.

Finally in the 1970s, when molecular

biologists realized that genetic mobility did occur, McClintock's work was recognized as being fundamentally important to a complete understanding of genetics.

Keller argues that McClintock's position as a woman in a nearly all-male field and the obstacles this position presented to her encouraged in her a belief that establishment views were not necessarily correct. McClintock matches a psycho-



Barbara McClintock was branded a heretic. But her theories have gained supporters.

logical profile Keller describes of a "gender-free" scientist, one without the scientist-vs.-nature dichotomy and hierarchy. McClintock does not believe that science will ever be able to "master" nature, but instead that nature is infinitely more resourceful than our capacity to understand it. In an interview with Keller, McClintock asserted, "There's no such thing as a central dogma into which everything will fit." Instead of imposing models on nature and then discounting phenomena that don't fit, McClintock feels it's necessary to "let the experiment tell you what to do," and to recognize seemingly strange occurrences not as exceptions to the rule but as clues to the larger picture.

This is much more threatening than getting women into science and letting them play," says Leslie Burlingame, associate professor in the history and philosophy of science department at Franklin and Marshall College. She says she isn't sure about the validity of the feminist critique. "But even if it doesn't totally revolutionize science, it will shake people up."

That's what the feminists are hoping.

They believe science has been allowed to become complacent about its assumptions and methods, practically to set itself up as an infallible institution. "It's a process that modern science itself started—the idea that you want to include a maximal vision, that you don't assume preconceptions are right," says Harding. "But they won't submit to the process themselves. There's a belief that science is a fundamentally unique kind of social activity." The critics' prescription: Scientists, research themselves. Says Fausto-Sterling, "Science is a social process that requires the same kind of analysis as any other discipline."

Some scientists who may be willing to entertain the idea that there may be basic problems with modern science still have grave reservations about the feminists' critiques. Rouzer cautions that science needs to train young scientists for a truer objectivity. But she isn't sure that gender is the problem: "It's almost as if they're saying that, if you're narrow-minded and controlling you're masculine and if you're imaginative you're feminine. I'm not sure that that's fair."

Rouzer may be right—women might be just as control-oriented as men. "It might be true that women would come up with the same framework as men have," says O'Donnell, "but they might not. The point is that a different approach hasn't been given a chance." Again, the feminists point out that, for all the complaints they have, they aren't proposing throwing out the baby with the bathwater. "We don't stop speaking English," Harding says, "just because we find out it's sexist."

How would science be different if men weren't in control? "Keller and other feminist critics are insisting on permission for difference," says Ruth Perry, director of women's studies at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. "The alternative is not to replace science, but to exhibit and consider differences in approach." In other words, there is no "feminist science" to take the place of established science. At least for now: "No critic is obliged to come up with a blueprint for the future," says Fausto-Sterling. "These are thoughts that weren't even permissible 10 years ago. We need now to break out of the first generation of questions."

Leslie Brunetta is moving on from the Alumni Magazine Consortium to become a free-lancer in Boston.



Carol Rouzer '76 learned early that her job as a biochemist was to test a hypothesis, not to prove it.

Rouzer's Choice

Imagination and perseverance lead an honors graduate toward a possible asthma cure

By Rex Roberts

Television commercials promoting medicines to stop your coughing, sneezing and runny nose have reappeared on prime time as the flu season comes in with autumn. But similar symptoms plague 10 million asthmatic Americans year round. "Asthma is a capricious illness that can inflict a lifetime of misery," writes Dr. Stuart H. Young, chief of allergy medicine at Mt. Sinai Medical Center, in *The Asthma Handbook*.

Characterized by difficulty in breathing due to bronchial constriction and mucus congestion, asthma keeps children out of school 125 million days a year and, along with other chronic respiratory diseases, costs businesses \$1 billion in disability payments. Every year 5,000 people die from asthma, for which there is no cure.

This, plus the fact that asthma sufferers spend more than \$1 billion annually on medication, has kept drug companies in pursuit of pharmacological solutions to this multifarious disease. Carol Ann Rouzer '76, a biochemist with Merck Frosst Laboratories outside of Montreal, Canada, could very well make the next breakthrough in asthma research.

Working in a brand-new lab set up to explore how a certain enzyme metabolizes a fatty acid into hormone-like substances known as leukotrienes, Rouzer hopes to understand better this process and, by so doing, learn how to stop it. Leukotrienes are among the culprits that cause smooth muscles in the air passages

of asthmatics to contract and to restrict free breathing.

Rouzer brings a brief but brilliant career in asthma research to Merck Frosst, a research and production complex jointly operated by two of Canada's leading pharmaceutical companies—Charles E. Frosst and Co., and Merck Sharp and Dohme Canada Ltd. (both are subsidiaries of Merck and Co., headquartered in Rahway, N. J. A straight-A student at Western Maryland, Rouzer was one of five accepted in 1976 into the demanding program at Rockefeller University-Cornell University Medical School, where a student earns both the M.D. and Ph.D. degrees. During her seven years of study there, Rouzer helped demonstrate that leukotrienes were made by macrophages, a kind of leukocyte, and that they appeared to play an important role in asthma.

Following her graduation from Rockefeller-Cornell, Rouzer did postdoctoral work with Bengt Samuelsson, Nobel laureate and president of the Karolinska Institutet in Stockholm, where she developed a method to purify the enzyme 5-lipoxygenase, something that had eluded scientists for years. The enzyme metabolizes the fatty acid released by leukocytes into leukotrienes. Now Rouzer hopes to determine the enzyme's structure so that the chemists at Merck Frosst can develop a drug to block the lung-constricting process it seems to control.

Only in her fourth month on the job,

Rouzer has spent most of her time setting up the complex equipment necessary to purify the enzyme. Her lab, a biochemical kitchen, is full of centrifuge and chromatography machines that coax 5-lipoxygenase out from the white blood cell concentrates supplied by the Red Cross. While the equipment looks delicate and complicated, intertwined with tubes and wires and churning out reams of computerized graphs, Rouzer's description of her work is perfectly clear: "You take leukocytes and smash them up, and you try to get your enzyme out of this soup of proteins," she says. Three litres of white blood cells yield 400 micrograms of the enzyme, an amount that could rest on the head of a pin. The process takes 24 hours.

Rouzer often works 70 or more hours a week, wearing her white lab coat like a baggy second skin (even while eating the homemade salad she brings to work for lunch). Diminutive and extremely energetic, she has an unpretentious manner. She wears common-sense shoes and little make-up. Her handshake is firm and her glasses flare out from the bridge of her nose as though to increase her peripheral vision. She doesn't want to miss anything, this woman who confesses, "I really love science." Says Rouzer, "I like answering questions. You do experiments to answer questions." But she also admits that scientists, like jealous lovers, have egos that are easily bruised. "Maybe one of the reasons I work the hours that I do and work as hard as I do is

because I want to be the first person to answer the questions. I don't want someone else to give me the answers."

Born and raised in Hagerstown, MD, Rouzer had the ideal parents for a career in biochemistry. Her mother, Nancy, was a nurse, and her father, Franklin, a television repairman—health and technology were bred in her bones. Her parents never pushed her toward medicine, however, and Rouzer can't recall having had much interest in the health sciences until, in her freshman year at South Hagerstown High, she watched a demonstration of fluoroscopy on educational television. Western Maryland's excellent pre-med program influenced her decision to attend college here, but she also wanted to study at a small school in Maryland, where a shy coed could meet boys and get in-state scholarship aid.

She did little socializing, however, instead spending most of her time studying and working in the library and laboratories. "I was a real grind," she says. Her hard work paid off even in college, however, for when a position for a lab instructor in organic chemistry suddenly opened up during her junior year, her professor, Dr. Richard Smith, hired her for the job. Plunging in with no prior teaching experience, Rouzer tape-recorded Smith's lectures and studied them along with his notes, then delivered the same lecture to other sections of the course. The exercise cured her shyness while providing her with an outstanding model for teaching and thinking.

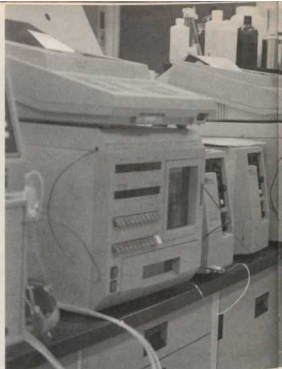
Rouzer praises Smith for offering his students the chance to engage in quality research projects normally available only at much larger institutions. Smith taught Rouzer her first and most important lesson in science. She had been working hard on a research project involving the synthesis of penicillin-like compounds. But she couldn't make sense of her data. She recalls, "After much deliberation, in what I felt was a truly insightful moment, I thought of a possible structure that suited all of our available data. So I walked into his office and proudly presented Dr. Smith with our hypothesis. 'See, Dr. Smith,' I said, 'this is the compound, now all we have to do is *prove* it.' He looked at me and said, 'Carol, in science you don't try to *prove* your hypotheses, you *test* them.' That single, timely sentence taught me more than anything else about the true meaning of scientific endeavor."

Smith also suggested that, instead of



clinical work, Rouzer might prefer research, which she came to enjoy after that first encounter. "The reason I did the M.D.—Ph.D. was because I was afraid to do a straight Ph.D. with the intent of doing research," she says. "I wanted the security of having the M.D." If she had had any lingering doubts, her final experience at Rockefeller-Cornell—a year of clinical rotation—removed them. Rouzer became frustrated by her inability to help patients dying of incurable diseases, and frustrated as well as by what she felt was a lack of support services that would allow them to die with dignity. "I'm much more a doer than a thinker," she says, and decided she would rather search for a cure in the laboratory than ponder a patient's chart in the hospital.

That she is among the scientists leading the search for a cure for asthma is accidental, according to Rouzer. When she entered Rockefeller-Cornell, she started by studying sleeping sickness. During the course of her work she needed help analyzing fatty acids and turned to a colleague who was working on the metabolism of a fatty acid, arachidonic acid, into prostaglandins, a hormone-like substance similar to leukotrienes. Her colleague's enthusiasm for his subject so ignited Rouzer that she threw over her own project for his, and soon she was bathing macrophages in radioactivity to trace the metabolism of the acid. "During the course of our research, we found that there were certain metabolites that were radioactive but weren't prostaglandins, and we couldn't figure out what they were. To make a long story short, they turned out to be



leukotrienes." The discovery was important because it wasn't known that macrophages made leukotrienes, and because it suggested new ways that leukotrienes, like prostaglandins, might have a role in asthma and other diseases.

Her work at the Karolinska Institutet was similarly serendipitous. After Rouzer committed herself to research, she decided to do postgraduate work rather than an internship and applied to the most prestigious institutions in her area of interest. "The outstanding lab in my field was Samuelsson's at the Karolinska, because he had just won the 1982 Nobel prize in physiology and medicine," she says. "When I walked in the door, Samuelsson said, 'Well, what we're doing these days is purifying enzymes.' I said, 'I don't know anything about purifying enzymes. I'm a cell biologist.' But that didn't seem to make any difference to him. I was given the job of purifying 5-lipoxygenase, which was really rather surprising, because a lot more qualified scientists had been trying to purify it for a long time and hadn't succeeded."

Rouzer succeeded in her task because of still another accident. When she first began work on her project, she tested her arachidonic acid to make sure it was free of impurities. Instead she found it contaminated with other fatty acids, hydroperoxy-eicosatetraenoic acids, known as HPETEs. To her surprise, her experiments worked with the contaminated acids, but not with the pure one. "Because I made that observation and made this connection, I was able to determine that 5-lipoxygenase has to



With her pet, Rouzer takes a break from her 60-to-70 hour week. During the 1976 Honors Convocation, she received WMC's first Lowell S. Ensor Memorial Award for Graduate and Professional Study.

have a little bit of 5-HPETE to help it metabolize arachidonic acid and create leukotrienes. Tons of people had been trying to do this work with pure arachidonic acid and they weren't getting any activity with their enzyme, but they never figured out why."

Accidents have played a part in many important scientific studies, but, as in this case, the scientist must be alert to the vagaries of his or her own experiment. "If I were going to pinpoint my chief talent, research-wise, I'd say it's being able to understand my data and to pick up details and observations and use them," says Rouzer. "I'm not a terribly creative or original thinker. If I have more success than other people have had in research, it's because I listen to what my experiments are telling me."

As Rouzer gets further into her research, however, the problems to be solved become increasingly difficult. A complex disease with many causes and symptoms, asthma is most often provoked by allergic reactions to food or airborne allergens like pollen, dust, perfumes and animal dander. Because asthmatics have hypersensitive lungs, asthma attacks can be triggered by strenuous exercise, rapid changes in temperature and air pressure and even hearty laughter. Treatments for asthma range from dietary regulation to allergy shots

to drugs like epinephrine, cortisone, antihistamines and others that attempt to redress what scientists believe is an imbalance in the asthmatic's biochemistry.

When asthma sufferers are exposed to pollen or other allergens, their bodies mistake the allergen for an invading bacteria and send lymphocytes to the rescue. Lymphocytes produce antibodies that bind to invaders—in this case, to the harmless pollen—thus tagging them as foreign bodies to be attacked by white blood cells.

One type of antibody, immunoglobulin-E (IgE), collects on the surface of a special type of cells called mast cells, thought to be part of the immune system and concentrated in areas of the body where invaders might enter, for example, in the gastrointestinal track or in the bronchial tubes. The asthmatic's IgE binds to pollen just as it would to bacteria. When this happens, the mast cells mistakenly believe themselves under attack. In response, they release a variety of substances, including histamines, which cause inflammation of the air passages and increase mucus production in the lungs. Mast cells also release arachidonic acid (as did the macrophages Rouzer studied in graduate school).

Harmless when it remains in a mast cell's membrane, arachidonic acid reacts with enzymes when it is released to form new compounds, producing prostaglandins and leukotrienes, both of which complicate the asthmatic's life. Leukotrienes not only interfere with free breathing, but also call other white blood cells into the fracas, fueling the process. Leukotrienes may exacerbate other diseases as well. "If you have arthritis, and you have something triggering an inflammation of a joint, and leukotrienes get produced, you're just calling lots more white cells into that area to make more inflammation, which makes the pain and swelling worse."

Says Rouzer, "In a normal white blood cell, this 5-lipoxygenase isn't working—you're not making leukotrienes—but the enzyme is there. What we need to understand is why, when you stimulate the cell, expose it to an antigen, the enzyme comes alive." Many enzymes work in conjunction with "regulatory proteins," and Rouzer has found a mixture of such proteins associated with 5-lipoxygenase. Scientists have also found that the enzyme needs calcium ion and the chemical adenosine triphosphate, which

serves as a source of biochemical energy, to work.

If Rouzer is able to break 5-lipoxygenase down into its amino acids, the building blocks of protein, and to discover its structure, she will not only be closer to understanding how this whole process works, but she might also be able to isolate the gene for this enzyme. This will enable her to clone it, a more convenient way to produce 5-lipoxygenase than the current laborious process of purification that takes 24 hours.

Finding the structure of the enzyme, however, is not the end of the story—it's no guarantee that chemists will be able to produce a drug that will block its action. In fact, chemists have already made compounds that *can* block the enzyme from working, but their side effects outweigh their benefits. "An inhibitor that works in a test tube doesn't necessarily become a drug, because it has to be safe, nontoxic, and capable of being absorbed into the body but not metabolized too fast," says Rouzer.

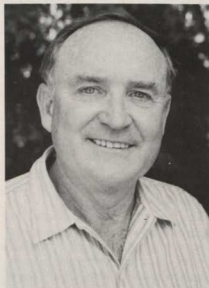
Such a drug, if developed, might supply asthma sufferers with long-term relief. Unlike histamines, which constrict air passages rapidly but soon wear off, leukotrienes work slowly and last longer. Antihistamines clear up part of the asthmatic's discomfort; anti-leukotrienes, still to be discovered, may clear up the rest.

This would be good for asthmatics, good for Merck Frosst, and satisfying for Carol Ann Rouzer, so long as she finds the structure she's searching for. "If tomorrow the chemists across the hall come up with a compound, and suddenly Merck has its inhibitor, they don't really have to understand the structure of 5-lipoxygenase anymore. I don't know how much longer they'd be willing to support my research, if there wasn't some thought that it would ultimately produce a profit for the company." In one sense, at least for scientists, profit is the price they pay for working in industry, where they don't have to worry about writing grant proposals and tending to administrative details, as opposed to working in academia. Rouzer points out, however, that scientists are the same no matter where they work. "You have to love science," she says, "because you face as many failures as successes."

Rex Roberts is senior editor of Columbia magazine.

The High and the Mighty

by Elizabeth D. Steinberger



Elizabeth Steinberger

Navigating comes naturally for Ken Childrey '53, in the air and on the sea.

Ken Childrey '53 has to know the right response when something goes wrong.

"Flight 637, weather reported at 100 feet overcast, one-half mile visibility with light rain and fog," announces a voice over the radio in the 727 cockpit. BRRRRRR!!! The warning bell blares. A glaring red light signals ENGINE FIRE . . .

"Throttle idle

Start lever cutoff

Essential power—operating generator

Engine fire handle PULL

Discharge fire bottle . . .," commands

Captain Ken Childrey in a calm, confident voice, preparing his crew for an "at minimums" approach and emergency landing.

Seconds later, the huge jet touches down. Yet there are no fire trucks or ambulances lining the runway, ready to whisk away passengers to safety. In fact, on this flight, there are no passengers—only Childrey, his copilot, flight engineer and instructor, who climb out of the cockpit onto safer ground at United's Flight Training Center in Denver.

As an airline captain, he must train in this 727 simulator twice a year. Checklist procedures are memorized for instant recall. "In an emergency, you have to have the right reaction the first time," says Childrey, who has logged over 20,000 hours during his 30-year career.

"You don't have time to look around, to get out the books; there are no second chances as there are in the simulator," where, he says, "everything that can go

wrong does go wrong."

Back in Seattle, however, some 1,300 miles from United's training simulator in Denver, everything seems to have gone right for Childrey. He and his wife, Betty Jo, live in beautiful Bellevue, a fashionable east-side suburb bordering placid Lake Washington. On clear summer days when Childrey is not throttling jet engines at an altitude of 35,000 feet, he and Betty Jo are probably hoisting the sails of their 28-foot Coronado, trying to catch a stiff wind off Puget Sound. And in winter, when the soupy, grey fog settles over Seattle, they may hop a flight to Hawaii for several days of sun and balmy breezes.

The time and opportunity to travel are some of the perks earned by seasoned professionals such as Childrey, who had never been in a plane before he turned 21 years old. Two weeks after graduation from Western Maryland College, he headed for Pensacola, FL, to begin Navy flight training. During his seven years of duty, he flew everything from a two-seater AT6 with one propeller to the World War II fighter F-6 Hellcat that Ronald Reagan flew in the movies. "In the Navy you were given a manual to read and then told to go fly the plane," he says, remembering those "fly-by-the-seat-of-your-pants" days.

As a commercial aviator, flying first with Capital Airlines before it merged with United, Childrey has piloted the DC 3, 4, 6, 7, 8 and the 737 and 727. His favorite is the three-engine 727 because it "flies like a fighter but is both a long-

and short-range transporter."

Childrey finds flying to be an exhilarating experience. "You get a special satisfaction when you've made a tight instrument approach and a good landing. It's a fun job to do well and you have to do well if you want to live," he says with a smile that almost belies the seriousness of his remark.

With each 727 takeoff, up to 148 passengers entrust Childrey and his crew with their most precious possession. He must know the function of every knob, switch, dial, gauge and light on the sophisticated control panels surrounding his left seat. "It's hard work. For every hour in the air, there are at least two hours of ground time," explains the veteran pilot. "Then we're always under the gun with FAA physicals and checkrides."

While Childrey believes the skies are safe, he fears they may not stay so unless airlines can realize enough profit to support essential equipment maintenance and crew training. "Though many people think the FAA sets all standards," he explains, "it only sets minimum requirements." For continued air safety, Childrey says airlines must set higher standards, yet not all do because of the cost.

A perfectionist who is satisfied with nothing less than the highest level of professionalism in the cockpit, Childrey is very much aware of the public's image of pilots. "Sure I'd like to be considered the dashing, daring Erroll Flynn type," he concedes, "but it's hardly a reality."

So while the adventurous and devil-may-care flyboys live on in the movies, our trim aviator with silver grey hair, steel blue eyes and a calm, reassuring manner is content with his life: "I've really done almost everything I've wanted to do and feel fortunate that I've enjoyed it."

Elizabeth D. Steinberger is a free-lance writer and public relations consultant in Littleton, CO.

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff

Donna D. Sellman, '45

Linda M. Eyley

Connie B. Anders

Tribute to Havens

Several hundred former players and close friends of Charlie Havens '30 gathered in Gill Center on November 14 to pay tribute to WMC's beloved former football coach. Guests paid \$100 each to attend the gala dinner and all proceeds were devoted to the establishment of a "Charlie Havens Plaza" at the main entrance to Gill Center.

In the words of Mitch Tullai '52, chairman of the planning committee, this establishes a "fitting and lasting tribute to one of the College's finest coaches and teachers."

Other members of the committee included Walt Hart '52, Don Honeman '41, Ron Jones '55, Vic Makovitch '52, Leroy Merritt '52, Jack Molesworth '52, Jerry Phipps '51, Mike Rentko '53 and Tom Tereshinski '44.

Sports Hall Adds Five Athletes Who Excelled

Five former WMC athletic greats were honored at the Ninth Annual Western Maryland College Sports Hall of Fame Induction Ceremonies, held on Saturday, November 15, in Englar Dining Hall. The five inductees, who bring the total number to 57 past contributors now in the Hall, represent a wide variety of sports, with each excelling in a separate athletic arena.

Comprising this year's class are C. Lease Bussard '34, the first tennis great on the Hill; John H. McNally, a classmate of Bussard who was a lacrosse All-American as well as a football standout; Fern R. Hitchcock, Jr. '47, an excellent baseball player who later served the College as athletic trainer and baseball coach; Joseph A. Corleto '50, who excelled in football and boxing; and Beverly J. Hill '60, an all-star field hockey and basketball player.

In addition to tennis, Bussard also competed on the varsity soccer and basketball teams on the Hill. But it was the game with just one net at which he flourished. The Frederick resident compiled a 46-7 record over four years, including a 15-0 mark as a senior when he led WMC to an undefeated season. A two-year captain, Bussard retired the John Francis South Maryland Open Memorial Tourney Trophy after winning it three successive years.

Like his classmate, McNally lettered in three sports at WMC, receiving all-star recognition in two of them. A resident of Harrisburg, PA, he was an all-state quarterback in the fall of his senior year and then topped that off by earning All-America status in lacrosse during the spring. McNally, who later became coach of Baltimore's first professional football team (the Orioles), also participated on the College's track team.

The affable Hitchcock retired from the Hill in 1984 after 25 years of service. A resident of Westminster who still frequents the campus, Hitchcock starred in baseball as an undergraduate. He returned to WMC in 1959 as its athletic trainer, and in 1963, he took over the helm of the baseball program. Fern guided the batsmen to a 15-year mark of 161-110-3, including nine conference titles.

Corleto, a letterman in football, boxing and lacrosse, was honored posthumously. A standout lineman on Coach Charlie Havens' football teams from 1946-50, Corleto earned the respect of teammates and opponents alike. As a heavyweight boxer, he twice earned runner-up status at the Eastern Intercollegiate Boxing Championships.

Hill was an exceptional basketball and field hockey player whose talents were also evident off campus. A 30-point per game scorer for the basketball team at WMC, she garnered most of her recognition in hockey. A member of the Baltimore Field Hockey Association, Bev was chosen first team All-Southeast from

1958-67 at her center halfback position. Now an avid runner, she recently received national acclaim by winning her age group classification in the Stroh Run for Liberty.

During the induction ceremonies, attention was also given to WMC record-breaking teams celebrating special anniversaries this year. Included among these groups were championship football clubs from 1929, 1934, 1936, 1951 and 1961; the 1941 championship basketball team; the 1966 division-winning baseball unit; the wrestling team of 1970-71, which captured a league crown; and the 1976 championship volleyball team.

Day Students Reunion

Co-chairs Mary Edwards Mackley '38 and May Snider Claggett '39 convened the annual WMC Day Student Reunion on July 1 at the home of Miriam Fogle West '33.

Historically, a small group of day students from the '36-'42 classes formed the nucleus of the first meetings in the early '40s. The close ties formed by their campus experience as day students have continued through the years.

The co-chairs for the 1987 reunion will be Ruthetta Lippy Gilgash '40 and May Snider Claggett '39.

Present at the 1986 reunion were Julia Berwager '39, Elizabeth Buckley Bixler '33, Miriam Royer Brickett '27, May Snider Claggett '39, Ruth Snider Cummings '36, Margaret Harman Fleming '37, Fairy Frock Flickinger '56, Ruthetta Lippy Gilgash '40, Hazel Beard Guyer '41, Louise Leister Hailey '39, Madeline Schultheis Harper '41, Mildred Baumgardner Jester '40, Ina Rakes Langdon '41, Dorothy Harman LeFevre '39, June Lippy '42, Thelma Yohn Lockard '39, Mary Berwager Lord '35, Mary Edwards Mackley '38, Edith Leidy Marshall '41, Mildred Miller McGrew '41, Frances Miller '34, Margaret Routzahn Miller '35, Catherine

Stuller Myers '39, Louise Brown Myers '40, Edith Rill '30, Ethel Gorsuch Schneider '36, Donna DuVall Sellman '45, Mabel Wentz Shaffer '33, Kathryn Wentz Sieverts '36, Helen Leatherwood Simpson '38, Reba Snader '35, Idona Mehning Teeter '46, Isabel Harman Warehime '42, Miriam Fogle West '33 and Estella Essig Yingling '27.

Births

Shelby Smith, April 1985, Rob and Patti Rohm Smith '73

Jennifer Gravatt, February 24, 1986, Doug and Pat Meehan Gravatt '73

Caleb Gill, April 1985, Adele Gunn Gill '73

Steve Demedis, April 1985, Emanuel '72 and Peggy Jones Demedis '73

Christopher Romer, 1985, Dave Romer '73

Julia Eckert, March 27, 1986, Dane '72 and Robbie Parsons Eckert '73

Lauren Noland, December 22, 1984, Lucinda Newby '73 and Bob Noland '74

Melissa Anne Somers, January 1986, Mary Kelly Somers '73

Lenis Hare, 1985, Greg Hare '73

Kirsten Whitehouse, January 1985, Cathy Campbell Whitehouse '73

Patrick DuLaney, January 1985, Don '74 and Carol Ensor DuLaney '73

Adam Crozier, January 1985, Debbie Bell Crozier '73

Rachel Diane, October 1985, Sharon Martin '73 and Mike Johnston '74

Sally Foster, October 1985, Mike '73 and Sorita Foster

Michael Robert DiBlasio, June 10, 1986, Fred '75 and Jean Campbell DiBlasio '76

Rebecca Dorothy Ahrnsbrak, May 27, 1986, Scot '74 and Darice H. Ahrnsbrak '75

Kate Phillips, June 25, 1986, John Phillips '75

Luke Gaither Mansberger, July 24, 1986, Jack '75 and Shelley Mansberger

Megan Lynn Mattingly, June 30, 1986, Curt '75 and Nancy Dean Mattingly '77

Sam Tressler, IV, April 10, 1986, Beth McWilliams and Sam Tressler '75

Jacqueline Laura Schmidt, November 22, 1985, Larry and Linda Look Schmidt '75

Rebecca Schumacher Kaithern, February 2, 1984, Hannah Nitske Kaithern '75

Leah Manning Kaithern, October 16, 1985, Hannah Nitske Kaithern '75

Allison Baugher, May 1986, Tara Ault Baugher '75

Valerie Paulsgrove, January 1986, Gary '75 and Debbie Tull Paulsgrove '78

Gregory Seid, May 28, 1986, Heather Keppel '75 and Richard Seid '76

Daniel Hill, December 16, 1985, Martha Ellithorpe '75 and Rowland Hill, '71

Katie Lyn McQuade, July 3, 1986, Doug '75 and Patti Boehlke McQuade '79

Kristy Noel and Cherry Lee Barber, July 1, 1979, Carole Siver '75 and Will Barber

Sommer Shank, June 25, 1986, Janet Riley '75 and Jeff Shank

Kevin Patrick Andrews, May 28, 1986, Rob and Betsy Eline Andrews '77

Mark Paul Brennenman, January 9, 1986, Dale '77 and Cheryl Brennenman

Anna Elizabeth Gicker, May 20, 1986, Kenneth and Donna Armstrong Gicker '77

Blair MacLeod Janzen, January 1986, David '77 and Kathy Janzen

Andrew Landsman, May 1, 1985, Jerry and Catherine Louise Dannenfeldt Landsman '77

Hillary Landskroener, October 6, 1985, Marcia Coleman '78 and Chris Landskroener '75

Joseph Price Delenick, July 8, 1986, Pam Price Delenick '78

Morgan McKean Scott, February 1986, Mandy Howard Scott '78

Elizabeth Kroberger, March 15, 1985, Barb Meister Kroberger '78

Amy Maria Vincent, February 1986, Sari Liddell Vincent '78

William Burrus Brockman, March 11, 1986, Kris Miller Brockman '81

Chelsea Mae Broido, September 3, 1985, Pamela Blodgett Broido '81

Jennifer Lauren Kaplan, March 5, 1986, Bob Kaplan '81

Harry Cronwell Kline, July 6, 1986, Helen Wroe and Ralph Kline '81

Emily Hope Kwiatkowski, May 4, 1986, Allen Kwiatkowski '81

Colin Andrew O'Haver, September 24, 1985, Maria Kamm O'Haver '81

Gregory James Pope, August 28, 1984, Deanna Taylor Pope '81

Amy Diane and Megan Elizabeth Robertson, April 14, 1986, Susan Garman Robertson '81

Christopher Bennett Rae, April 26, 1986, Craig '81 and Sherry Bennett Rae '82

Erin Elizabeth Schurmann, May 15, 1985, Judy Caldwell '80 and Brett Schurmann '81

Ryan Patrick Shaw, July 1, 1986, Randy '81 and Karen Howard Shaw '82

Lauren Beam, June 14, 1986, Karen Stepler Beam '85

Mallorie Kristine James, May 24, 1986, Michele James MS '85

Adoptions

Tiffany Adams, spring 1986, Marshall '71 and Leslie Hohn Adams '73

Joanna Lee-April, August 1985, Steve '73 and Carol MacDonald Kelly '74

Matthew Park, January 1986, Tom '73 and Kathy Pierce Patterson '73

Kimberly Marie Remus, June 1986, Charlet Youngblood Remus '73

The alumni golf team captured first place in the WMC Invitational Tournament held July 12. The team received first-place honors in 1983 and 1984 as well. Steve Easterday '72 (right) received a third-place trophy in the overall competition for best individual score. Other members of the 1986 team: (l-r) John Nesbitt '71, Craig Rae '81 and Billy Dayton, Jr. '71. Not pictured: Dick Brawley '58 and Jim Reck '66.

Rebecca Oremstein

CLASS NOTES

Keep those cards and letters coming!

Editor's Note: Alumni class columns received for this issue exceeded our space allocation, so we are holding the 1978 and 1985 class columns for the February issue of *The Hill*.

We applaud the class secretaries for their outstanding service in gathering news from classmates and compiling it for your reading pleasure. Please continue to share your important personal news with these class correspondents. We welcome information about jobs, babies, marriages, moves, honors, advanced degrees, and other important happenings. But we prefer not to include pregnancies and engagements.

To contact your class secretary, call the Alumni Office at (301) 848-7000 or write to us at: Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157.

'25 Charles Bish planned to visit San Francisco this fall to see son John, then on to Oregon to see Gertie's home. Charlie's advice: don't mow grass or shovel snow, be sure to take your heart medicine and support WMC. Miriam Jones Berke and her husband are now in a nursing home. Fortunately their daughter lives nearby in Houston, TX. Miriam enjoys reading, knitting and TV. D. Wilbur Devillish retired in 1968 after a career in education spanning the secondary, college and university levels—a total of 43 years as teacher, administrator and supervisor. Since his retirement as president of Salisbury State College, he is enjoying genealogical research and is active in Rotary Club, the Sons of the American Revolution and other community activities. About two years ago, two heart attacks slowed him down, but he and his wife still like to travel. They celebrated their 59th anniversary in August.

Elma Lawrence Hatch enjoys visiting her daughter in Palm Desert, CA. She has four grandsons and two great-grandchildren. Her time is taken up with shuffleboard, volunteer work, bridge and clubs offered by Leisure World. Herbert Hudgins and his wife are living in a large home in Richmond, VA. They enjoy church and Sunday school as well as community activities and social affairs.

Frances Merrick Hull and her husband and son took an auto trip to Newport, PA, to attend a 50th reunion of a high school class she taught. She wrote that it is difficult to believe what a change 50 years make.

Frances Terrell Long has a heart condition that keeps her from doing many things she would enjoy, but having her family nearby, along with many friends, makes it all worthwhile. She mentioned watching her hummingbird feeder. I

also enjoy my bird feeder although I would like to know how to get rid of squirrels. Emily Albright Loos and her husband have moved to a retirement center of small villas in the center of DeLand, FL. They have cruised to 21 of the Caribbean Islands and have traveled all over the world.

Virginia Bell Lore's husband was in the hospital in May. He is better, but they certainly missed having a garden. They have eight great-grandchildren. Florence Loudon retired from 46 years of teaching English. She has been active in church work but at 86 feels that arthritis has taken its toll.

Edna Miller's 85 years don't keep her from being on seven committees of the Salvation Army, senior citizens groups, clubs, church, etc. She saw President Reagan at a Methodist supper this year and thought he was great. Miriam Strange celebrated her 85th birthday in July with her four sisters and many friends. She has a problem with her eyesight and experiences difficulty walking but enjoys books for the blind and handicapped.

David Taylor retired from law practice three years ago. Now Carolyn Wantz '26 and he are enjoying the good years of later life. Ellen Wheeler Edwards has moved from her mobile home to the retirement center in Hagerstown, MD. She enjoys visiting her sons and their families on Long Island and in the Poconos.

Margaret Pyle Williams has had a lot of misfortune with broken bones and now with arthritis but she is thankful that she has had many trips to various countries to recall. Harriette Reinecke Robertson has been a widow for 11 years. She has two daughters and a son. She was a school librarian when she retired. Now she enjoys doll collecting, traveling and playing bridge.

Harry and I went on a boat trip to the Bahamas along with 42 people from our church. It was a beautiful, large ship, but I can't say much for Nassau. I am retiring from delivering Meals on Wheels and driving for FISH this fall. I'm getting too old and if I had an accident, they would say "an old woman like that shouldn't be driving anyway."

We regret the loss of Albert Darby and Ellison Clayton this year. Ellison attended our 60th reunion.

Mrs. Harry Conson
(Mabel Smith Conson)
915 Suncrest Lane
Englewood, FL 33533

News of the death of John Donald Makosky '25, professor emeritus of English, former dean of the faculty and former chairman of the English Department at WMC, came to us just prior to the magazine's being printed. A tribute will be published in the February issue. Dr. Makosky, 83, died Oct. 18 after an extended illness. A memorial service for him was held in Baker Chapel Oct. 26. He is survived by a wife, Dr. Gertrude Makosky '25, of Westminster; a daughter, Doris Makosky Chaffin '56, of Washington, D.C.; two sons, Donald Makosky '52, of Canton, NY; and Edmund Makosky '62, of Taneytown, MD; and six grandchildren. Memorial gifts may be made to the college library or to the English department.

'29 A nice note from Joe Mathias reported on honors for his friend and our classmate Ned Shriver. He enclosed an excerpt from the *Congressional Record* noting that "The Honorable George Edward Shriver PhD," had been chosen the 1985 Paul Harris Fellow, the highest international honor Rotary can bestow. We remember Ned in the college dance orchestra, but most of us didn't know that he continued his education; taught at New York University; was a research chemist at Uniroyal in New Jersey; and spent 32 years there in research, development and adminis-

tration. He became interested in a Rotary project for the handicapped and used his retirement years to create an extraordinary program for the handicapped in New Jersey. Ned, wife Alice and two sons—Dr. David and Douglas—and the entire family were honored at a testimonial dinner in 1985.

Ginna Holland Nicoll reported a good year with a pleasant visit to her brother, Charles Holland, in Deerfield Beach, FL.

A card from Gladys Miles Daer claims she has recovered from back surgery in December and stays busy with Altar Guild, Library Board and caring for her two dogs and a cat. Do you ever listen to WBAL on the Baltimore radio? The pleasant sounding talk show host, Ron Smith, is the Daers' son-in-law. Gladys talks fairly often to Sara Freeman Long. They both began the fact that Polly Darby McLea and "Mac" '21 moved to Tampa, FL, in January. Happily I received a card from Polly reporting that yes, they sold their house in Parkside but by April they were so homesick for the Eastern Shore that they couldn't wait to get back. They expected to be back in June at a new address in Onancock, VA.

Kerthe Guthrie writes from the Brooklyn Methodist Home, "feel fine and get by in my wheelchair." She sounded happy about parties, games, cook-outs, discussions; visiting open singers; and Catholic, Jewish, Pentecostal, and Methodist religious services there.

Kathryn McLane Carlson is fighting health problems, but had enough steam left to grouse about Wisconsin weather.

Katharine Grumbein Whitehead went to Sarasota for a vacation that turned sour when she was hospitalized with a back problem. Fortunately Kappie's husband was a nurse and provided her great care and returned to live with her in Cape Cod this past summer.

I quote Charles Nusbaum and wife Grace, who claim to be "well and, even though great-grandchildren, enjoying life and praising the Lord."

Bryan, husband of Elise Hobbs Thompson, celebrated his 89th birthday on April 11 and, says Elise, "he is very spry and can run rings around me."

Fern and Dot Grim Vancor have been slowed down by Fern's mini-stroke last January, but fortunately he suffered no paralysis.

Ken Brown apparently never slows down: U.S. Power Squadron, Sarasota Jazz Club, concerts, theatre, operas, two Elderhostels courses, a cruise in the North Atlantic and more. He does admit that his golf has deteriorated, but claims that his bridge improves.

Evelyn Segafosse Ennor did have news. She has finally retired and is moving to Ohio.

Pearl Benedict Coe says she is very lonely since the death of her husband, Ralph, but stays busy with volunteer work and her church.

Helen Smith, writing from her brother's Eastern Shore home, claims eastern Canada is a great place for a Scotsman like herself to travel.

Dot Roberts Etzler broke her wrist and hip and this has kept things hectic at Etzlers. My last word with her was when she was still on crutches but was planning a trip to Colorado Springs. For her husband's wedding, she played the organ and husband Norman sang.

Roberta Rowe Sherwood came by and I have talked on the phone with Dick Norris and Mary Ruth Holt Han-nold, but that has been the total of my contacts, except for cards. Please keep in touch. A rash of weddings among my grandchildren has accounted for nice trips for me. One I plan to get to in College Station, TX, should include a glimpse of my identical twin great-granddaughters. The groom at that wedding is a recent graduate of Texas A&M with a degree in aeronautical engineering. He and his fian-

cee plan to attend A&M next year for more degrees.

W.S. C.J. Smith
(Elihu Noble)
317 W. Central Ave.
Federalburg, MD 21632

'33 Did you ever write a column in mid-summer that will appear in November? It's tough, but bear with me. Since spring, **Ripzak Wickes Gaziola**, **Dick Martin**, **Stoddard Routsom**, and **Naivette Gilpin Harlow** (wife of Richard Harlow, former football coach) have passed away. Our sympathy goes out to their families. **Miriam Luckenbach Beard** and her husband, Earl, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in June, also great-granddaughter's first birthday. **Lily Buckey Bixler** informed me on doing at WMC. Lib attended several plays at this summer's "Theatre on the Hill." Lib and her husband enjoy the farm in the summer. Lib added that she and **Miriam Fogle West** and **Mabel Wentz Shaffer** met this summer at a Day Students Reunion. I envy one the light Lib mentioned. They went to Frederick to hear the **Miller Big Band**—our kind of music! **Rakston Brown** sent me a check for the Alumni Fund. He and Jean had spent winter in Florida and were in Maine for the summer. He knows WMC's new football coach and predicts a good season. **Wilson Campbell** and **Millie** enjoyed their golfing. **Mary-El Senat Dixon** was in Glenolden, PA, this summer. Harrison is much better and they see their children often. **Ezra Edmondson** says nothing happens to him, but I refuse to believe that. He is well and happy, that is something.

Lloyd Eldridge and **Ruth Gillen** '34 attended the memorial service for Mrs. Richard Harlow. They saw **Sean Harlow** '37 and **George Bare** '37 at that time. Lloyd enjoyed his two new great-grandsons in Maryland and went to Florida in September. **Helen Doenges Engle** wrote about her granddaughter, Sara. Helen keeps busy with a lot of activities. **Ann Johnson Etzler** wrote about a trip to Ocean City where she saw a lot of family and friends—all WMC graduates. **Ann Wolverton Layton** and husband were also there. Their son Will expects to be assigned near them. A letter came from **Elmer Hassell** with some enclosures about Civil War battle reenactments in his area.

Had a nice talk with **John George**; it was Lucy's 50th reunion at Washington College, so they attended all the festivities. On November 14, **Charlie Havens** '30 will be honored. Some of our football players will want to attend. **Elizabeth Herbst** is happy that her daughter moved to Charlotte, NC, in August—now they are nearer.

Susanna Cokey Kiefer said she reminded **Joe Kleinman** to return his card, but I never received it. Sue and **Dick** '34 saw some plays on the Hill and spent 10 days in California with their daughter. They visited **Charlie Keyser**, **Bobbie Daskam's** husband, while there. Sue mentioned that **Frank "Reds" Wade** '36 had died. **Dot Billingsley Linzey** said all is well. They were staying close to home and doctors but enjoying a new Buick. **Troy Hambach McGrath** wrote that husband Joe had a hip replacement operation in July. **Toivo Puro** sent a news clipping about his June graduation. He earned his AA degree in computer information systems from Hartford Community College. He says he had help (his wife, Mae). He owns Customized Business Systems.

Dorothy Rankin has had two deaths in her family. She went to Seattle, Lake Louise, Banff, the Columbia Ice Fields, Expo '86 and finally Victoria.

Kathleen Moore Raver has been busy with grandchildren, a visit to the Eastern Shore and a picnic celebrating seven family birthdays that fell during that time. The best trip (climate-wise) was to Vinhaven, ME.

Billy Roberts sent a news clipping about my hometown of Bartons. It's almost a ghost town since the coal mines were depleted. Billy attended a high school class reunion—24 out of 29 classmates were still around.

Elizabeth McBride Shaw was very pleased that her grandson was a soloist at Tanglewood this summer. **Sally Mills Taylor** is looking forward to our 55th reunion in 1988. Among her numerous activities is a new one, "granny" sitting. Her "granny" is 100 and named Emily. Sally's garden flourished even though it was a bit late.

Susan Strow is my faithful correspondent—she had a busy summer as was preparing to move to a new address. **Caroline Reed Von Eiff** still runs the "store" and also enjoys her grandchildren. She is active in the Frederick Women's Civic Club. She enjoyed the community concerts

in Frederick and Chamber Society Concerts in Baltimore. **Glydyse Somers Tomasiello** wrote a nice letter from Utah. She has befriended a Norwegian Army family, and **Les Werner** attended the Alumni Week and, since there was not a soloist in the 50-year class, he became the soloist. He said, and I agree, "those other classes can't get along without us." In September, Les planned a trip to Canada—much like the one **Dot Rankin** took earlier. This is Les's 21st year for trips. **Miriam Fogle West** hosted the Day Students Reunion in July. The Wests attended the WMC summer theatre and the Totem Pole Summer Theatre. As for us, summer was made with visits from our nephew who attended a football camp at the U. of Rhode Island, and our son Karl and grandson Zack from Denver. In between we enjoyed our swimming and our great ocean state, which has its 350th anniversary this year.

Mrs. Harold W. Kopp
(June Cooling)
137 Daytona Avenue
Narragansett, RI 02882

'45 Greetings from the Class of '45! Sixteen old faithfuls share their "Golden Years" with you. I just know the other 32 with whom I corresponded were too busy in their retirement years.

Thelma Young Friedel writes from Irvine, CA, that she and **Ridge** '43 are busier now than ever. Besides being a wedding coordinator, she works with guilds for a new Orange County Music Center and for South Coast Repertory Theatre. Ridge works in their church repairing and maintaining whatever is needed. The Friedels managed to get in some recreation with a trip to Alaska and Canada in '85. Of course, top priority is family: four children and three grandchildren.

From Milwaukee, WI, **Ruth Miles Huber** and husband **Milt** '43 faithfully fulfill obligations to a full-time job while they travel around the continent sharing the lives of their four children. This past summer they rafted down the Colorado River with son Miles, trip coordinator. In August, son Mark and friends visited his parents at a dance, boating in Canada and the Minnesota lake country. Daughter Jacqueline, a public attorney in Minneapolis, is married to a folk-singer. Ruth and Milt hoped to be around for the birth of their second grandchild to daughter Jill and her husband, Steve, in Chicago.

Anna Avers Hastings and husband left Greenville, ME, for a memorable week in March on son Bill, who is at Navigators' Headquarters in Colorado Springs for a two-year work/study program. Anna stated, "What a spectacular setting of a nondominational religious organization that ministers worldwide in service, on campuses, etc." The Hastings are also helping their Maine hometown celebrate its bicentennial year.

Ruth Hurley Allen sells real estate in Delaware. She owns two housing developments: "Hurley Park" and "Snug Harbor." Husband Charles enjoys his retirement carving wildlife. Three of their children live nearby: Sharon, the youngest, is a teacher at the U. of Delaware; Mark and wife Anne live in Nanticoke; and Jane and family—Pat, 14 and Joanne, 11—reside in Seaford. Chris, the oldest, and family live in Amarillo, TX. Ruth's family is fortunate to have 90-year-old Grandma to share their lives.

If you need dentistry work in the Silver Spring, MD, area, **Dr. G. Wells Drumwright** will be delighted to accommodate. In practice since 1947, he is a Fellow in three dental organizations: American College of Dentists, International College of Dentists and Academy of General Dentistry. He has also served as president of the Washington, D.C. Dental Society. He shares his busy life with his wife, two daughters, one son and two grandsons.

Ann Leete Hudson and husband Lingo have filled five years of their retirement from Prince George's County schools with an abundance of civic, political, homemaking, grandparenting, church and social activities. Lingo has been elected to his second two-year term as District Heights Town Commissioner, in charge of the town's 50th anniversary. Ann is still very active in Homemakers—local, county and state. Both of them enjoy their six grandchildren; the newest born in August. Their oldest and son are in the D.C. area. Forest Memorial Methodist Church finds lots of work for them to do. The Hudsons enjoy bridge and golf and traveled to the Caribbean in April.

These last 11 correspondents shared a mutual interest in our 40th Reunion in '85. What a memorable day we had!

Halt Highlights come from **Madeline Myers Halt** Westminster. "We change very little; all emphasis on **BILL MED '75** who plans retirement in 1987 from media specialist at Franklin H.S. in Reisterstown; daughter Mary Elizabeth graduates from Hopkins at the same time, closing out four years of honors. Not only is she writing a book on "The Freshmen at JHU" for the '87 class, but she will be a dorm housemaster. Last spring she was inducted into Omicron Delta Kappa. Last year Madeline chaired the Reunion Committee and what a great job she did!

Frances Brown Crawford of Hanover, PA, writes that she and her husband, John, enjoy retirement, traveling, church work and much volunteering. "Our pace is slightly slower, our days are busy and we are putting much effort into growing old gracefully."

Cecelia Buckner Bouma and husband join so many others of us in community, church, school and other volunteer activities. But they did get in some cruises: on the Sun Princess throughout the Caribbean and on the Mississippi Queen with WMC alumni.

From Vincentown, NJ, **Helen Stoner Dethman** writes that she and her son, Eric, play eight grandchildren and their parents have a great time, even though they are scattered along the East Coast. When not visiting, the Dethmans are either golfing or doing church work. In September, it was off to England, Ireland and Scotland for sightseeing and golfing.

Anne Lassahn Walker has acquired her MA in liberal studies at Georgetown U. How rewarding it must be to earn a degree in one's Golden Years!

Friedericksburg, VA claims **Adele Tenny Galloway** and husband, where all three children are nearby to help celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. Daughter Jeanne teaches pre-schoolers, many from foreign countries, at the National Institutes of Health. Alice is now principal stage manager for American Ballet Theatre. Son Ralph, in security work, and wife Robin have two children: Cindy, 8, and brand new Michael Madison.

Our lovely May Queen and Homecoming Queen **Marian Whitford Boyer** not only loved our Reunion but visited old friends—Peg, Janet Lee and Neets—in July when Peg was in from California. Of course, this is after the Boyers traveled to Italy in June. Summer weekends are spent on the Bodkin getting in lots of golfing. In between, Marian and Janet Lee play in a bridge club from the '40s. Two of the Boyer's three sons live in the Baltimore area; the other one is in Wayne, IN.

Dr. Dr. William Smith must have dashed off to Fayetteville, NC, from Columbus, OH, for his post card was mailed from there. He and Mary Lou recently attended a two-week World Methodist Conference in Nairobi, Kenya. Bill also writes that a fellow Western Marylander, **Bill Harvey '54**, a Methodist minister, serves on the Board of Ohio Wesleyan University.

These last two class members "do us proud." **Kay Kaiser Frantom** is now president of the WMC Alumni Association. She writes: "I am looking forward to my term as president. While working, I did not have the time to participate; however, retirement changed that. The past two years as president-elect have been rewarding in several ways. First was the renewal of friendships, people whom I had not seen in 25-40 years; second was new friends on campus and earlier and later grads; and third was being a part of the growth of the college. WMC graduates have much to be proud of. The alumni tours have been pure joy. While the planning and cost have been excellent, there is the added benefit that the group is WMC grads and friends. Whether from the Class of '27 or '57, the giving has a common bond and all enjoy the socializing. Ted and I are looking forward to the Panama Canal trip in January. Just hope that more of our class will join us."

Our Director of Alumni Affairs, **Donna DuVal Sellman**, writes, "Granddaughter Arwen Elizabeth Sheridan was two in August. Obviously, she is the apple of the eye for Grandma Donna."

Our class secretary closed out her first year of retirement from teaching English in 27 1/2 years. There were mixed emotions last June '85, for with a cover story in *The Sun Magazine* (Baltimore) in December '84 highlighting my life, a heartwarming retirement dinner and a TV spot on Channel 11, I wasn't sure I was ready to say goodbye to my students and fellow educators. Within the year, my travels have only been to visit children and grandchildren in Ark-

sas, Tennessee and New Jersey. My 80-year-old mother continues to share all my joys with the four children and 10 grandchildren. In between, I keep busy with church work, assisting elderly neighbors, coordinating programs and trips for my senior citizen group, participating as a member of AAUW and, of course, substitute teaching.

Write to me when you have news to share. Don't wait for that post card!

Mrs. George A. Anderson, Jr.
(Anna Rose Beasman)
10811 Ace Avenue
Woodstock, MD 21163

'49 The class of 1949 expresses belated sympathy to the families of **Alan E. Skidmore**, who died in 1966; **Maurice D. Adams**, who passed away May 15, 1985; and **Mary Isabel "Mott" Brooks**, who died May 20, 1985.

Charlotte Goodrich Hoover sent notice of a March '85 exhibit of her watercolor landscapes and still lifes, entitled "Frederick and Beyond."

Jim Cotter keeps busy since retirement with part-time consulting (management audits of police departments) and his family, including three grandchildren.

An update from **Betsy Buderer Bivin** reports that, although husband Ben retired three years ago, they are still in Panama as he has had extensions on his job as port captain. Betty hopes to see WMC alumni as the Royal Princess makes its January trip through the canal. Betty also became a proud grandmother in May.

Since retirement **Harry Childs Rogers** spends time at her Maine house and on the small farm in Owings Mills, MD. She spent the month of September '85 in the British Isles enjoying literary and historical places and things. Mary sees **Anna Englar Martin** occasionally.

Lennie Hoffman Looke writes that she continues to substitute teach and to enjoy her four grandchildren.

Allen "Jake" Jacobson and wife Carol report that son Bob is a chemical engineer in New York. Son Rich is a Georgetown law student; Buckley is a business major at Rider College; and Ray is a high school sophomore, member of the track team and honor roll student. Jake continues to teach and coach football and lacrosse and was recently honored by the American Football Coaches Association as a 35-year member.

Bill Seibert has retired as a dentist at the Veterans Administration Medical Center in Lebanon, PA, and plans to travel, golf and "work on the home front."

Jan Watkins Parker continues to work as branch manager at the State National Bank of M.D. C.C. Parker '50 retired June 1 from teaching English in Montgomery County, MD, schools. Jean and C.C. have four sons and have lived in Damascus, MD, since 1951.

Gay Smith Mallian writes that a small group of McDaniell '49ers including Audrey Dixon, Jean Koo Jackson, Betty Reamer Harold, Betty Lou Gletchum Hummel and husbands met for dinner in Rockville, MD. Betty Lou and husband Ralph came from Olympia, WA, to attend a medical convention in Washington, D.C.

Emily Coale Hines and husband Paul have "Bison, Bunnies, and Berries" in operation at Cedarville Farm in Churchillville, MD, where she grew up. Four baby bunnies were born this spring so the herd now numbers 12. Besides farming Paul works part-time as clerk at the Churchill Post Office, where Emily is a rural mail carrier. Paul is a director in the National Buffalo Assoc. and they travel to two conventions annually. In their spare time they enjoy three grandchildren, the church choir, Harford Choral Society, Raritan, volleyball and tennis.

Greetings came from **Dan Pinbister**, who tells us that son Michael has completed dental school and son Paul is on full scholarship at New Mexico State.

Gerald Ackerman retired from the Baltimore Conference of the United Methodist Church and still travels three days a week from Rehoboth, DE, for kidney dialysis.

Jack and Doris Vasant Blades are enjoying life in San Diego, CA, and were glad to meet WMC alumni there last winter. They frequently visit with WMC '50 and M.E. Keiser Bradley '48. Last year they toured China and Russia. Doris says, "One daughter is married, one is to be married in April and one to go."

Jack Lechlitter writes of two new granddaughters. Son Rick entered veterinary school in September and son Bob is

a third-year resident in family practice.

Tommy and Margaret Ann Simpkins Larsen sent a card from Bergen, Norway, on their way home from a month-long trip with an Elderhostel group. The trip included a tour of Sweden and Finland and visits to the birthplaces of Tommy's folks.

Adele Graud Webb writes that, although she has been working in real estate for the past 14 years, she and husband Bob live a rather quiet life in an old home on four acres in the small community of Oella, MD. Della attended an Eastern H.S. reunion in Baltimore and enjoyed visits with Norma Kleiger Raffel, Jean Sasse Heemann, Mary Sands Cook and Doris Vasant Blades.

Jacqueline Bick Fuss and husband Harold are still traveling the state of Virginia, having completed 39 years of ministry in the UMC. They are present in Suffolk, the peanut capital of the world. They have three grown children and nine grandchildren.

Kathy Mannes Jester, Mary Anne Thomas Staszek, Carolyn Sapp Shortess and Joyce Gorsuch use the November Wilmington, DE, alumni meeting each year for a 49-min-reunion. John Coleman Roberts attended last year also.

Word from **Louise Coleman Roberts** is that she and husband Harry celebrated a 37th wedding anniversary. They have four grown children and three grandchildren. Emily reports that Harry's second spinal fusion in December '85 seems to have done the job.

Dalton B. Howard received his MEd from WMC by attending school in the summers of '48 and '49 and living in a small trailer near the golf course entrance with his wife Louise Whaley '26 and two children. He returned to the Hill in June for Louise's 60th class reunion.

George Hopkins tells us that he built a house at 652 Liberty Grove Rd. in Port Deposit, MD, two years ago. George says "We raised five children with one bathroom. Now we have no children at home and three bathrooms. Room for company!"

Marian Greenfield Nash continues to work as a school nurse in a special education school for children with learning disabilities. Husband Jack retired from Westinghouse after 36 years. Son Charles received a doctorate in chemical engineering from the U. of Illinois and daughter Ellen '83 became Mrs. Samuel Martin.

Phyllis Alexander Gonyau has retired after 23 years as a media specialist in secondary schools. As husband Al is also retired, they plan to travel and to visit their son and daughter. Phyl says, "Frostburg will be home base" and that she and **Mary Jane Price Hager** "will welcome visitors from '49ers." She keeps in touch with **Ruby Williams Browning** and **Mary Ann Hollander Wilson**.

Annette McMahan Wood reports that she now has three grandchildren. Her youngest daughter will be a junior at James Madison U. in Virginia and her only son was married in August.

Lois Royer Macaw and Don celebrated a 30th wedding anniversary in June by retracing their honeymoon trip to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands and Toronto.

Since his '83 retirement from the Army as a microbiologist, **Orville Bowersox** has volunteered his time at Catocin National Park, with the Library Society, teaching reading, gardening and amateur radio. In November '85 he went back to work at the Frederick Cancer Research Center at Ft. Detrick in a group involved in preclinical screening, where substances suspected to be useful in treating cancer are tested before being used on clinic patients. Orville says the work is interesting and rewarding and sometimes frustrating. He and his wife, **Eleanor Nettleship '51**, are involved in church activities and are lay members of the Annual Conference of the United Methodist Church.

Word from **Bonnie Gurbush Finck** from LaHabra, CA, is that life is hectic since Bill '48 was elected president and CEO of Purix Industries in 1965. However, the joy of grandchildren and the house at Solano Beach bring rest and pleasure. A few years ago they enjoyed a weekend with **Dan '50** and **M.E. Keiser '48** Bradley and **Jack and Doris Vasant Blades**, and have seen **Lennie Hoffman Looke** and **Bob and Anna Cain Rhodes '47**.

K. Joseph Damuth writes that he's polishing his golf game since retiring after 35 years in advertising with General Electric.

Howard Hall is also retired after 35 years in the Anne Arundel County (MD) schools. He still teaches a course at Anne Arundel Community College, working with the retired teachers association and volunteering.

Jean Dingus Jenkins teaches at Chesapeake Seminary in Baltimore. Husband Bob is an attorney practicing Social Security law. Jean completed her master's in history at Johns Hopkins.

Ralph D. Smith sends his new address: 10275 St. Augustine Rd., #813, Jacksonville, FL 32217, (904)262-6879. Greetings to everyone from **Caroline Bensch Schaeffer** from Annapolis.

This past year **Fletcher** and I enjoyed a vacation trip to San Francisco, Reno, Lake Tahoe and Yosemite National Park. Each year we enjoy family vacations in New Smyrna Beach, FL, and Ocean City, MD, where the grandchildren can visit.

Mrs. G. Fletcher Ward
(Maradel Clayton)
2029 Ammer Ridge Ct., #101
Glenview, IL 60025

'53 Elizabeth Adams and David Young were married in May and live in Potomac, MD. Liz is with the Interrelated ARTS program in the Montgomery County Public Schools. She teaches music and other art forms to special education, gifted and talented, and other students and teachers. Her leisure time is spent singing with the Cathedral Choir Society and a madrigal group, "The Musical Concorde." David is a director of the American College Theatre Festival—an educational theatre program at the Kennedy Center. Liz's daughter, Missy, graduated magna cum laude from Los Angeles Community College.

Carolyn Mangels Bick has attempted to retire from her husband Charles' business in Baltimore. They have four children—three daughters and a son—all of whom are married. Visiting with the families of her oldest daughter and son in Baltimore is not a problem, but her youngest daughter and their families live in California. Since most of the grandchildren will be on the West Coast, Carolyn expects to spend quite a bit of time in the air.

Emalee Downs Bowers and her husband, Dave, went to London last year for the American Bar convention. Lew and Dave are continuing restoration on their homestead in Sparks, MD, aided by a grant from the Maryland Historic Trust. Their home was selected for the Maryland House and Garden Pilgrimage in May. (Unfortunately, this didn't get published in time for the 1986 tour, but watch the papers for next year.)

Walter H. Campbell, Jr., lives in Fallston, MD, and retired from the public schools in 1983 after 30 years, 15 of which were in administration. "Soup" now works for Sports and Fitness Management Corp. of St. Louis. At present, he is managing a nautical and racquetball club in Delco, PA. Wife Peggy is a media specialist at Bel Air Middle School. Their daughter, Susan, graduates from N.C. State in December and plans to be married. A son, Bill, is a junior at UMBC attending on an athletic scholarship and majoring in health science policies. Their married son, Daniel, and his wife live in Cambridge, MD.

Carolyn Grant Koontz DeArtega is assistant director of counseling for Mount Paran Church in Atlanta, GA. (No small job in a 9,000 member church!) Carolyn and her husband, Bill, have a son and granddaughter in California, two grandchildren in Baltimore and a son and daughter in Atlanta. Bill is a Christian author with two books published and another to come out this fall. Bill's speaking engagements require a lot of travel, and recently they have been to England, Seattle, WA, and Santa Fe, NM. Carolyn just took her 89-year-old father to Canada to see his five brothers and sisters, who range in age from 86 to 91 years.

Jane Logan Kearney reports that her husband, Ed, is now working in New York City. To ease commuting from their Bucks County, PA, home, they purchased an apartment in Manhattan. Jane spends half her time in the city and has found the experience to be challenging and educational. She works as a volunteer tour guide for the disabled at the Metropolitan Museum of Art and finds this very exciting. Their youngest of four daughters graduated from Rollins College this year.

Nell Hughes Ogden and husband, Bill, recently moved to the Eastern Shore to reside in a new home in Greensville. Bill is still with McNeil Pharmaceuticals, now as director of government relations. They married, Polly, married Tom Feng in 1983 and son, Joe, married Patty Rourke in the Naval Academy Chapel in 1985. Nell sings in the choir of 350-year-old Christ Church in Stevensville. Included in the

12-member choir is **Carole Price Frederick**, '65. All these activities brought a temporary lull to Nell's tennis time, but she is back and ready for challenges in the same age group.

David Rhoads reports his life in Hawaiian paradise is fantastic, so please don't ask where he goes on vacation. Dave retired from the U.S. Army and the Hawaiian Insurance Co. Now he and his wife, Barbara, operate a distributing business. In their free time they officiate sail boat races and enjoy bowling and golfing. They enjoy hosting WMC students visiting Hawaii during the January term. Dave estimates there are 35 alumni living in Hawaii. Son Steve is a lieutenant in the Navy, living in Annapolis and working in Suitland, MD. There is one grandson.

Ella Maie Edwards retired from her husband, **Robert**, '50, have been from Esso Oil Co. where Robert was the director of education in Indonesia and for the last 15 years served in Saudi Arabia. Ella organized and directed the largest independent tour agency in the Middle East, where she successfully directed tours for 13 years from Saudi Arabia to Egypt, Jordan, Turkey, Syria, Iran, China and Africa. At present the Richardsons divide their time between their lake home in East Troy, WI, and their other home and cabin in Cody, WY.

Ruth Lee Roberts has been living in Wheaton, IL, for 20 years and works in the high school library. Her husband is with Bell Labs. Their oldest daughter is married and living in Mesa, AZ, with their grandchildren. They have a son in Fuller Seminary in preparation for the mission field and a younger daughter in her senior year at Luther College.

Dr. Andrew Rusinko retired from the Army in 1980 and now has a private practice in San Antonio, TX. Andy has one daughter in law school, another daughter in medical school and a son completing his Ph.D. in pharmacology. Andy welcomes WMC alumni visiting the San Antonio area.

Dwight Scott lives in Boonsboro, MD, and just began his 29th year at Boonsboro H.S. He is athletic director and coaches several sports. His girls' track and field team has been Maryland state champs for the past three years. Dwight's first wife, **Min Hen**, '54, died in 1976. He married Helen Miller in 1980 and their combined families number eight children, with the youngest in his senior year at the U. of MD. One daughter, **Susan Scott**, graduated from WMC in 1978. Dwight's wife, Helen, graduated from Hood College and has been a microbiologist at Ft. Detrick for 28 years.

Donald Stanton has been president of Adrian College in Adrian, MI, since 1978. Don and his wife, **Barbara Hoot**, '56, have traveled in the last two years to Zaire, Kenya, Belgium and Switzerland and led a tour of England. They have three children. Dale, a graduate of Duke Engineering School, is currently working in Zaire on a hydro-electric project. Their twin daughters, Debbie and Diane, graduated from Albion College and are now students at Wesley Seminary. Both daughters married in the summer of '85. Don says that Adrian College is a liberal arts college similar in nature to WMC.

Jack Urion works in administrative management for the National Environmental Satellite Service. He and his wife, Jo Anne, live in Laurel, MD, but spend a good part of their summer in their home in Sea Isle City, NJ. They have two daughters; one has graduated from college and the second is still a student.

John Wilhelm provided a much appreciated review of his career since graduation. He was in the Army until 1956 and in pilot training for the MD Air National Guard until 1957. He went back to WMC for two courses, and his wife, **Janice Roberts**, '59, Dental school at the U. of MD followed, and he graduated in 1962. John established his practice in LaPlata, MD, and has been working and raising a family ever since. Their son, Eric, graduated from WMC in 1985 and is now in dental school. Another son, Mark, graduated from the Culinary Institute in Baltimore in 1985. A daughter, Sarah, is 14 and no trouble because she takes after her mother.

Several people wrote that they appreciated being informed about their classmates. I believe we are all interested in the people with whom we've lived for four years. Our class gets space each year in the November issue, so I'll be mailing requests for information in May and June of 1987. Do the impossible and give a 100 percent return.

Robert H. Winfrey
102 Hiawatha Road
Cambridge, MD 21613

'69 Here is an update of what classmates have shared with me since our reunion.

Steve Davis wrote, sadly, to share the death of **Jeffrey R. Ludlow**. After a protracted bout with Burkitts Lymphoma, Jeff succumbed in February in Charleston, SC. He is survived by his wife, Boda, and their daughter, Alyssa. Throughout his life, he was an exploring spirit and will be missed by those touched by his vitality.

Audrey Johnson Beale has three children and is past president of United Methodist Women, and president of Homeowners Assoc. in Columbus, OH. Her husband, Harry, is president of his own company, Applied Couplings International.

Sharon Spangler Belt and husband Wayne kept fit. Sharon is active in wellness promotions and set up a pilot fitness and weight control program at Goucher College in Towson, MD. She and Wayne have taken 30 church members on a tour of Scandinavia.

Frank Bowe says, "A personal computer will help virtually every disabled person of any age." He's a self-employed management consultant in Washington and former director of the American Coalition of Citizens with Disabilities. Dead since age three, he is the author of *Personal Computers & Special Needs*.

Carol Berger Bricker is busy with children, Kim and Sharon. She relaxes whenever possible on the Chesapeake Bay in her summer cottage.

Carol Armacost Carter is director of individual giving at Carnegie-Mellon U. She has restored a Pittsburgh Victorian home.

Rick Cohorn of Olney, MD, ski and runs. He came in second in a family downhill ski race and twice he was a top 300 finisher in the Hagerstown, MD, Optimist 10K.

Art Dietrich living in Skylesville, MD, has two children, Audrey and Alison. He is an insurance agent.

Bill Dickey is lieutenant colonel in the New Jersey Air National Guard. He participated in the Phillies' "Dream Week" at Clearwater, FL. It was 50 guys going through one week of spring training, complete with an old-timers' game.

Deborah Owen English is trying to make the most of Minnesota summers. In the winter, she adds "we keep active with roof-raising," a purely Northern sport, and cross-country skiing. At Sperry Corp. she is a computer programmer supervisor. Her middle-schooler, Brian, also keeps her busy.

Tim Godown is a regional sales manager for Teters Floral. Living in Roseville, CA, he's only two hours from Lake Tahoe and 17 ski areas. Tim and Margaret toured England last year.

Jacque Laughlin Gunderson lives at NATO military headquarters (S.H.A.P.E.) in Belgium with husband **Ron**, '67, who is a colonel in the Army Dental Corps. With teenagers Dianne and Gregory; Eric, 11; and Christopher, 8, they have hiked and skied in the German and Swiss Alps.

John Haker is a lieutenant colonel in the Army and professor of military science at WMC.

Sue Mawby Heritage and husband **John**, '68 have two children, Jill and Erin. She is a systems analyst and consultant in Long Valley, NJ.

Alan Klemos is living in Phoenix, MD. He's a single attorney working for First National Bank. He's also become a specialist in Maryland probate business.

Richard Kidd writes from Columbus, OH, that he, his son, Adam, in elementary school, Richard is a chemist.

Ira Klemos is the director of the Craniofacial Plan and TM Joint Orthopedics program at St. Vincent's Hospital and Medical Center of New York. He holds the first PhD in the U.S. for an orthopedic approach to treating head and facial pain. He has done surgery in Tibetan villages in the Himalayas and taught at hospitals and medical schools in China and India.

"Little" **Wade Lionberger**, with children Mike and Karen, is involved in her church and community. A Republican activist, she has been a state convention delegate, campaign manager for DeKalb County, Georgia's GOP executive candidate and editor of the DeKalb Republican newspaper.

C. Victor McRee living in Greenville, MS, is legal counsel to the Rev. Jesse Jackson. He is a specialist in civil rights cases. He has appeared on "Doan's," CBS's "Sunday Morning," NPR's "All Things Considered," and Houding Carter's "Inside Story." He was a delegate to the last Democratic national convention.

Gaye Meekins met her beloved Gerald Trujillo on a plane to Hawaii. She's traveled throughout Europe and the U.S. since college. She owns two Diet Cents in Montclair, NJ.

Judy Eberhard Parks is a piano and music teacher in Annapolis, MD. She sang with the Bach Masteringers of Annapolis. Husband, Tom, has traveled to Egypt on business for Bechtel Power Corp. They have two children, Andy and Jessica.

Philip Riggin and wife Sheri live in Columbia, MD. He has two teenage stepchildren, Tammy and Bill. He is the national legislative director for the American Legion.

Linda "Robbie" Robbins is an account executive selling computers in Falls Church, VA. She has had two TV shows based on *What Have We Got to Lose?*, a weight loss activities book.

Rick Robbins journeyed from Miami, FL, with wife Bertie for our reunion. Their daughter, Joy, also enjoyed the trip. He is V.P. operations for Peninsula Federal Savings & Loan Assn.

Gary L. Rudacille lives in Ellicott City, MD. His wife, Jennie, is kept busy with Kelly Nicole. Gary is a dentist.

Sarah Lednum Shockey is a registered representative for Wayne & Reed, a financial services concern. She and husband Gary travel to Abaco in the Bahamas almost every fall. With Nicky in elementary school and toddler Jordan, they live in Fredericksburg, MD.

Candice Galmiche Soudakis lives in Baltimore County with husband, Manuel, and children, Andrew, Christina and John. In partnership with another couple, they have started their own catering company, "Creative Cuisine." She still teaches gourmet cooking in adult education programs.

Bill Sutton gave up on city life and bought a small farm in West Virginia. He has two teenagers, Kim and Brent, and a toddler, Courtney. He's not far from Snowshoe and Silver Creek ski resorts. Anyone interested in skiing should write him at RD2, Box 45, Cass, WV 24927. Besides winter sports, Bill practices law.

Marcela Swanson writes from Alexandria, VA. She is a computer systems analyst specialist. She helps with the EST Foundation and the Wildlife and Wilderness Society.

Fred Wagner in Gaithersburg, MD, is a systems analyst for G.E., which has sent him to Hong Kong, Beijing and Mexico.

Robert Wesly is a cardiorthoracic and vascular surgeon in Gainesville, FL. With his wife, Theresa, he enjoys tennis and white water rafting.

Linda Osburn White has started her own interior design business. She is married to Jay and they have two teenage sons, Jay and Matthew.

Betsy Welsh Whitehead and husband Allen have four children. They live in Laurel, MD. One summer they hosted a child from Belfast, N. Ireland for six weeks. Betsy chairs the math department at St. Vincent Pallotti H.S. She also sponsors an equestrian program and rides twice a week.

Dick Morgan our class president, and **Nancy Higdon Morgan** keep busy in Severna Park, MD, with Todd, Sara and toddler Daniel. Dick runs Higdon Typewriter.

Finally, I moved to West Friendship, MD, with Bill and our sons, Rob, 12, and Mike, 8. Bill has a law office in Ellicott City and I teach English at Northern H.S. in Baltimore. We're both active in Republican politics. We're redecorating our new home with a special emphasis on collecting contemporary glass and works of art.

Brenda Chayest Mostein
11986 Rt. 144
Ellicott City, MD 21043

'73 Greetings. First, from California, **Steve**, '71 and **Joan Rudrow Kaplan** and children, Seth, '7 and Sara, 5, have enjoyed living in the San Francisco Bay area since 1985. They have visited the redwood forest, beaches at Santa Cruz, Yosemite National Park and Las Vegas.

Zane, David and **Bonnie Seidel**, '74 Cory have also moved to sunny California and love it. They claim San Diego has absolutely the best weather anywhere. David, 6, swims in their pool in January and they all have perpetual tans. Zane is going to law school and Bonnie is working at the Veterans Administration Hospital.

After enjoying seven years of perfect weather in San Diego, **Ron Jonnerson** moved to the Midwest, where he is on the faculty of the U. of Minnesota in Minneapolis.

Dan and **Debbie Bell Crozier** are doing well in Oconto,

WL, where Dana is with Scott Paper and Debbie is completing her MBA and is at home with the children: Luke, 5; Karen, 4; and Adam, 1.

Kevin Prime married Pamela Wickley in August. Kevin met Pamela after he moved to Chicago in '84. He is a regional sales manager for western Michigan, Indiana and central Illinois, selling microcomputers and local area networks. Kevin and Pamela returned to their home in Hoffman Estates, IL, after a honeymoon in Quebec.

Wayne Backes works of his recent marriage to Cheryl Reker. She is a medical student at LSU Medical Center, where Wayne is a faculty member in the pharmacology department. They have a new home in New Orleans.

Paul Resignato is living in Miami.

Larry Wild and family are also in Texas, but not for long. The Army has notified Larry and Jan that they will be moving in 1987 to Ft. Lee, VA. Larry will be attending a master's program in logistics management offered by the Florida Institute of Technology. They have enjoyed their five-year stay in San Antonio. It will be hard for Jason, 8, and Jane, 11, to leave, but they all look forward to getting back to the East Coast.

Dan '74 and Carol '82 Enzor DuLaney live in Miami with sons Denny, 5, and Patrick, 1. This has been a year of travel since Carol has become a full-time mother. They have been to Key Largo, Disney World and Samnail Island in Florida. Jamaica, New England and Wambol Homecoming have been on their agenda. This winter they will visit Colorado so the boys can see snow for the first time. They plan to see Larry and Linda Ligon Sipes, who now live with Jill, 8, and Kim, 5, in Fort Collins. Larry and Linda have designed a house and are building on an acre of land between Greeley and Loveland. Linda is in her second year of teaching at a junior high. She teaches precalculus classes for the mildly retarded and enjoys working with that age level.

Peter and Cathy Campbell Whitehouse have recently moved to Shaker Heights, OH. Peter is the director of a new center at University Hospital (Case Western Reserve) to treat and study Alzheimer's Disease victims. Cathy will be working part-time with learning disabled children at Rainbow Children's Hospital, as assistant clinical professor. Their three daughters, Erin, 5; Meghan, 3; and Kirsten, 1, keep them busy. Last April they visited Linda Plowman Middleton and her daughter, Lauren, in Miami where their girls enjoyed the Miami zoo.

There are also big changes for **Barbara Stephens-Rich**. Barry married Rev. Stuart Stephens, a United Methodist minister, in January. **Nora Wagner '74 and Kathleen Grist Schwartz** were in the service. Stu and Barb spent their honeymoon in San Francisco and Yosemite National Park. Then they commuted between New Jersey and Ohio while Barb finished out the church year. She is taking a year off to adjust to her new life in Ohio as a wife and stepmother to daughters Sarah, 15, and Barbara, 10.

Marshall '71 and Leslie Hahn Adams had an exciting year. They traveled to Alaska and adopted a baby girl, Tiffany. Leslie says she looks just like her sister, Summer, who is in first grade. Leslie went back to teaching last year and now has decided to stay home with her family in Fairfield, CT.

Joy Ostovitz Minns participated in an NEH Summer Institute for high school German teachers. Her husband, Jeff, had the "privilege" of taking care of Jennifer, 6, and Jason, 3. She spent a few days in Maryland and saw Jackie Drakey Cowan '74 and Cliff Clinie Weller and family. Joy is in her 13th year of teaching in Vergennes, VT.

Ellen Good Arety reports all is well in Wayland, MA, where Joshua, 6, and Abby, 3, are keeping her busy. In addition, Ellen has been taking some courses in accounting.

Sue Fleming Zavaglia lives being a full-time housewife. She and Fred '74 live in Lincoln, NJ, and have two children, Fred, 4, and Anthony, 2. Fred left his position as Atlantic County administrator to become a vice-president with Government Finance Associates in Princeton.

Kathleen Grist Schwartz and family bought a home in Hamilton, NJ. Their personal business—Dayspring Associates, Inc.—sells software to state and non-profit agencies that serve the handicapped. Kathleen is also busy at home with four children; the youngest, Christopher, was born in 1984. Last Memorial Day they had a mini-reunion with **Barb Stephens-Rich, Janie Watts, Jeff and Nora Wagner '74 Jones, and Donna Carter Morris '72**, and families.

Keith Geiger is general manager for Caldwellville Supply Corp. He and Janice live in Livingston, NJ, and have two

children, Matthew, 6, and Sara, 3. Keith also enjoys golf.

Jon and Midge Wright Ingersoll also live in New Jersey. Their home is in Moonstown with sons, Dan, 6, and Doug, 2. Jon is with CIGNA-INA Reinsurance Co. and Midge is painting up a storm, entering local shows. She had a one-woman show in October. They purchased an adjoining lot and are working on an addition to the house. Jon's been traveling and last November Midge joined him in Hawaii.

Since the reunion **Rob and Patti Rohm Smith** have an addition to their family, daughter Shelby. She is Christy, 5, keep Patti and Rob busy in Wenonah, NJ. Rob is working on his MBA from Widener and teaching as well as working for his dad in the funeral home. Patti is working part-time for an orthodontic and cosmetic sales office.

Sharon Hughes Eastlack is assistant staff officer at Woodstown National Bank, managing both standard and corporate trust accounts. She also is busy redecorating her home in Swedesboro, NJ, and is working on four quilts.

Dominic and Susan Horner Fulginiti have been living in Mechanicsburg, PA, for three years. Susan is working for a Yellow Pages advertising firm and Dominic for Dupont. They spend most weekends judging birds, color guards and other competitive groups on the East Coast.

Glenn Scheib, Andy, and children live in Carlisle, PA. Andy is teaching childbirth part-time.

Diane Holwiler lives in Yardley, PA.

Diane and Nelson Shaffer built a house in Aston, PA, last year. They have two daughters. Nelson has been elected to the Pennoni Associates, Inc. Board of Directors.

Bob and Debbie Lutz Robison live in Harrisburg, PA, with sons, David, 6; Michael, 5; and Adam, 2. Bob is starting his seventh year in family practice. He and nine other doctors with different specialties are building an office to be ready next year. Debbie is busy at home and starting her days as chauffeur now that David is in the hall.

News from Doug and Pat Meehan Gravatt is the arrival of Jennifer last February. Linda, 5, and Pat enjoyed last year's reunion with Jennifer in McGaheyville, VA. Pat has left her full-time job and is teaching part-time in the College of Business at James Madison U.

Dinah Sunday has no descendants, degrees or divorces to report. She and Ed are doing well in Annandale, VA. His son has one more year at UVA. Dinah made a great career move last year when she took a job as technical editor with a defense contractor in Reston. What little leisure time she has is spent searching for black-and-white prints to add to her collection. It started with penguins, "moved" to Holsteins and now she is "rabid about Dalmatians!"

Kathleen West Shunk lives in Fairfax, VA, with her husband; daughter, 8; and son, 4. Last fall she and a friend started a home cleaning service two days a week. She also volunteers for a Brownie troop, teaches Bible class and is learning to draw.

Anne Elmer Schaffner is working at the National Institutes of Health as a staff fellow. She and Joe live in Vienna, VA.

Shirley Lee Chen writes that husband Ken started a job with PRC in Virginia. Shirley's office has been "bureaucratically" moved in to the Health Care Financing Administration and is now called the Office of Prepared Health Care, in Washington, D.C. She has been doing quite a bit of traveling in Miami. "It's been hard on daughter Kathleen, who is doing great!" She can count from 1 to 10 in English, Toishan and Mandarin. That's more than 1 can say!

Bruce and Libby Elfe-Johnson are still living in their Alexandria home where they remodeled the kitchen and dining room this year. The boys are both in pre-school several days a week so Libby has been able to increase her hours working in physical therapy. She works with a small nursing home and is "on-call" for National Orthopaedic. They spent a week with the McCormick and Wigg families in Nags Head. All seven kids were boys!

Bill and Monika van der Berg McCormick report that their three boys are growing fast. The twins, Brian and David, are nine and Gregory is four. Monika is the music director (organist and choir director) at St. Johns Catholic Church in Frederic. She also has a private piano studio in her home in Middletown. Bill is working for a Walkersville biotechnology firm in research and development.

The family of **David Romer** now numbers five with wife Carol, Michelle, 11; Richard, 4; and Christopher, 1. Dave has completed his ninth year as a social worker for Arlington County, VA, Child Protective Services. They

have recently moved to a home in Silver. They periodically see good friends Al Shafer '72, Frank Phelps '75 and Bill Dougitt '74.

After 10 years as a neonatal clinical care nursing specialist at the National Naval Medical Center in Bethesda, **Dolores Peters** is returning to school for graduate studies at Catholic U. She hopes to complete a degree in maternal-infant nursing, with specialty studies in administration and education. She had an opportunity to find out what it is like to be on the "other side of the bed" last winter when she had emergency surgery.

Rebba Radcliffe-Bersch took a two-year leave of absence from vocational rehab following the "double whammy" of the birth of daughter Emily and death of her father. She is now interpreting part-time at U. of MD, mostly in the "hard sciences." They moved to a 30-year-old house in Beltsville last year and hosted a family reunion three weeks later. Husband Charles was promoted to GM14 and works at the Pentagon as one of three acquisition logistics civilians in the Navy.

John and Barb Vase '76 Armstrong live in Frousburg. Slag has been busy working in the family's insurance business, being a guidance counselor in Cumberland and coaching girls' basketball and track. He won a trip to Myrtle Beach in a golf tournament and still loves to run, lift weights and play rec-league basketball (over-30 league, of course). Barb still teaches aerobic exercise classes and works in the insurance office. Their son, J.C., is four.

Adele Gunn Gill sends greetings from the Washington County Mountains. She is working for the OPUS Corp. in Germantown as a senior analyst, where she enjoys working with the computers and with clients. Don is a mortgage banker with Loyola Federal in Frederick and Hagerstown. Meredith is in first grade and Caleb, 1, is learning "too much too quickly from his older sister."

George "Chip" Snyder is still actively practicing law in Hagerstown and Cumberland and has opened an office in Frederick. **David Severn '77** is now an attorney with Snyder & Elgin, PA. In his travels to Allegany County he deals quite regularly with **Mike Getty '74 and Greg Getty '69**. Joy is actively engaged in real estate and their daughter, Heather, is in those exciting high school years. Chip has been extremely active in political campaigns from the governor's race down through local delegate, senate and sheriff's races.

Emanuel '72 and Peggy Jones Demedis live in Hantington with their two young children, Katie and Steve. Emanuel is practicing law in Prince Frederick and Peggy is practicing law in Dunkirk.

Chip Wilford works at Ford aerospace as a software engineer. He is still single and involved with church and Young Life. He bought a townhouse in Millersville last January.

Dave '72 and Leann Swift Downes have moved to another home in Salisbury. Leann works part-time at Dave's office, does volunteer work for ASPO and takes her two boys to the beach whenever she can.

Gregg and Clara Moore Holland also live in Salisbury. They have two children, Lauren, 8, and Devin, 3. Gregg is in real estate in Ocean City with Moore, Warfield and Glick Realtors. Clara is going back to teaching at an independent "Montessori-type" school, teaching 3 to 5-year-olds.

Patricia Hirt has been married for five years and lives in Columbia. She is employed by Springfield Hospital Center as a psychiatric social worker.

Several classmates live in Elliott City. **Janie Watts** teaches physical education at the Maryland School for the Deaf, Columbia campus. She is also a part-time interpreter at WMC for the graduate department. **Susan Roecker** works for the Social Security Administration as a staff director for the associate commissioner of the disability program. She started a doctoral program and expects to get a DPA in another two years. They occasionally take their seven-year-old daughter to visit the WMC campus and they note how different it looks. The big news from **Dane '72 and Robbie Parsons Eckert** they have a baby daughter. Son Andy is five. They moved from Columbia to Elliott City two years ago. **Phil '71 and Gail Chance Enstie** also moved from Columbia to Elliott City, where they are busy getting settled in their new house.

Linda has changed with **Bob '74 and Lucinda Newby Nolant**. Bob is in his seventh year at Gillette Medical Evaluation Labs in Rockville as the quality assurance officer. Lucinda left a child protective service in Frederick and

began a half-time job at Carroll Co. Dept. of Social Services in the Day Care Unit. Derek, 5, and Lauren, 2, are normal and healthy kids and bring Bob and Lucinda great joy.

An article in the *Carroll County Sun* reports that Doug Yust has had an exciting and challenging summer at Ft. Detrick studying an infectious disease. The program for high school math and science teachers gives them the opportunity to do pure scientific research. Doug teaches at Westminster High.

Steve and Carol MacDonald '74 Kelly also teach in Carroll County. Carol teaches 8th-grade math and Steve is a guidance counselor at Liberty High. They are leading the Korean adoption effort for the Class of '73. Their daughter Joanna Lee-April arrived last August. Tom and Kathy Pierce-Patterson adopted Matthew Park last January and Eddie and Charli Youngblood Remus received their daughter in June. It is a fantastic experience that they highly recommend! Charli confirms the joy. She reports their daughter, Kimberly Marie, was born in Seoul in February 1986 and is a real doll. Charli, Ed and Kimberly live in Frederick.

Bob Repsher married Jean Ann Nevin last June. They honeymooned in Hawaii and returned to summer school courses. Jean is a first-grade teacher in Carroll County and is finishing her master's at Loyola. Bob is taking courses at MD Institute of Art, working toward certification in photography. He is still teaching biology and photography at Westminster High. For the last two springs he has assisted Dave Seibert '78 as a coach of the WMC baseball team.

Mike Coons also lives in Westminster and now coaches football at WMC, working with the defensive line.

Greg Hare is still vice president and counsel for Peterson, Howell and Heather, Inc. (PHH) a Hunt Valley-based corporation that is the nation's largest motor vehicle fleet management and leasing company. Greg heads up a three-attorney, 10-person law department. Gail Gill Turek is PHH's manager of treasury operations and Gene Arbaugh '60 is the president. Doris and Greg and daughters, Lauren, 4, and Lenise, 1, live in Westminster in the colonial house they built two years ago.

Joe and Mary Connor '74 Carter moved back to Westminster last June. Joe left AT&T in '85 and formed his own marketing consulting firm, Sales and Marketing Effectiveness, Inc. He works for the VP and secretary, his wife Mary! In January, Joe will begin work on a PhD in marketing at George Washington U.

Everything is going smoothly with Janine and Dave Petrucci in Westminster. They are still working with the Laurel dinner theater and business is growing. They are doing something new called "star-packaging," including "The Amazing Kreskin" and Phyllis Diller.

Three years ago Santa brought a little boy, Kevin Scott, to the Debbie Byron Carswell family. Holly, 7, and Becky, 6, adore him. Debbie loves their country home in Hampstead. They recently spent a day with the Ken Wagner '72 family at the home of John '72 and Pat Saunders Gerstner '72.

Pat V. Baker is in her twelfth year working for Union Trust Co. in Baltimore. She loves working and living downtown, where she often sees other WMC alumni at Skip Jack and Oriole games. In '83 Pat spent one week in Sri Lanka and two weeks in Bali, Indonesia. Last year she visited Florida, Wisconsin and Ontario.

Catoonsville is home for Don Martin, his wife, and three daughters. Don works for Linn Industries in College Park. Formerly, he was in charge of the manufacturing estimating group and has now transferred to contracts pricing.

Ron Goldberg, who has a private law firm in Baltimore, lives with his wife, Randi, in Owings Mills. He keeps in touch with Paul Esbren '72 in Ohio and Karen Gallagher Hughes '74, who lives in Hunt Valley with husband Mike and son Nicholas.

The message, "Hi Pals!" comes from Matthew Zimmerman, Baltimore.

Deborah Paul Pawlicki lives in Towson. Debt traveled to Germany when husband Pat completed a five-week business trip there. They also play tennis and work on their home.

Mike and Mary Kelly Somers live in Lutherville. Mary is working part-time at the Cockeysville library. Michael, 6, and Danny, 4, have a new sister, Melissa Anne. The Somers occasionally get together with Mike and Carol Hill and Trish Gellner Bright and families. Trish, Joel and the two boys live in Columbia and Trish does social work part-time.

The Carol Whitmer Empire family has moved back to

Maryland and is living in Cockeysville. Carol is at home with children, Lauren, 5, and Meredith, 3. Since knee surgery in '85, Carol has been in rehab therapy and does lots of swimming and biking and is now playing tennis again.

Jeff and Nora Waugh '74 Jones are in their second year at Epworth UMC in Cockeysville. In July Nora and Jeff spent three weeks in Princeton for continuing education. Jeff studied at Princeton Seminary and Nora took classes at Westminster Choir College. Sons Andrew and Casey are nine and six. Nora works as a elementary school voice teacher in Cockeysville Co.

Bruce Lyppi reports that he is vice president of an industrial hygiene laboratory that has offices in Baltimore, Washington, D.C., Salisbury and Chicago. He and Martha Hardeck '72 are living in Catonsville and have three children. Martha teaches part-time at Catonsville Community College.

Sharon Martin and Mike '74 Johnston have a beautiful little girl, Rachel Diane, who was born in 1985. The Johnstons live in Sykesville.

Sorita and Mike Foster had a baby girl, Sally, in 1985. She keeps them going, since Mike and Sorita both work. Mike's job has changed over the last 18 months as he and five other individuals formed a health care management and development company, of which Mike is president. They have a five-year contract to manage the old group they worked for—Chesapeake Physicians—and are doing development work for Care First (an HMO in MD). His spare time is occupied with church, tennis, running and b-ball. Mike, Sorita, and Sally live in Cockeysville.

I teach 8th-grade math and Jim is controller, treasurer/secretary of a First National Bank subsidiary. We golf as much as possible, but mostly we enjoy our four-year-old daughter. It was good to hear from so many of you and I thank you for taking time to respond.

Mrs. James G. Morris
(Sarah Snodgrass)
908 Cherry Hill Rd.
Street, MD 21154

Greetings! It has been good to hear from so many of you. Thanks to all who have written.

Dr. Jean Andrews, MEd, assistant professor in the Special Education Dept. at Eastern Kentucky U., has received a \$2,700 grant from the Apple Educational Foundation for computer hardware to study handicapped learning strategies. Her project "Computer Aided Instruction for Deaf, Multi-handicapped Youth in Appalachian Kentucky," will benefit three deaf students at Madison Central H.S. who also suffer with other handicaps.

Rob and Betsy Eline Andrews write that their second son was born in May and older brother Brian is 3½. Rob is the director of claims field operations at Liberty Mutual. He received his Chartered Property Casualty Underwriter Certification after 5½ years of hard work. Betsy is still with Social Security as a claims rep. Rob and Betsy saw Mike Warthen last fall. Mike is with IBM in Rochester. They also visited with Jerry and "Cl" Cathy Dannels-Landman, who have two boys, Danny, 3, and Andrew, 1.

In 1985 C. Edwin "Ed" Beraff, Jr., received his MD degree from U. of MD School of Medicine. Ed was interning at Maryland General Hospital in Baltimore.

Dale and Cheryl Brenneisen write that Dale left the IRS in May 1985 and is working for Computer Science Corp. as a computer scientist. In January, Cheryl gave birth to their third child, who joins brothers Nathan, 5, and Andrew, 3.

Catherine G. Deller, MEd, married Dale Robert Dehon last fall. She teaches in the Dallastown Area School District and lives in York, PA. Capt. Mark R. Dorsey is the recruiting commander for Carroll, Frederick and Washington counties; Charles Town and Martinsburg in West Virginia; and Winchester and Fort Royal in Virginia. Before coming to Frederick to oversee the recruiting activities, he was on tours of duty at Ft. Stewart, GA; Ft. Sill, OK; and Turkey. He now lives in Frederick with wife Cynthia, son Tracy, and daughters Dawn and Becky.

Natalie "Nan" Hollinger Gangler writes that she and husband David moved from Deep Creek Lake to Mountain Lake Park in western Maryland. They have two children, Debra, 3, and Nicky, 1.

Debra Gangler finished her first year at the U. of Baltimore Law School. She has been living in a house that sits on 134 acres in Greenspring Valley. She works for an

Annapolis attorney and sells real estate in Baltimore.

Kathy and Dave Janzen write that he finished his doctorate at Columbia in 1983 and has been serving as associate pastor at Highlands Presbyterian in Gainesville, FL. Their first child was born in January. Dave's work focuses on preaching, pastoral care and ministry management using microcomputers. He served on a national committee that resubmitted the Northern and Southern Presbyterian churches in 1985. Dave and Kathy raise cocker spaniels.

Deb and Harry Malone returned to the States last summer on leave. They also spent time in London and in parts of Germany that they had not seen. After leave, Harry attended the "Computerized Artillery" (TACFIRE) course in Grafenwohr for three months, and began putting into use what he learned as the battalion operations officer, which he took over last December. This December they anticipate being at Ft. Sill, OK, where Harry will probably teach and Deb plans to leave the Army to begin a family.

Mike May writes that he is teaching at Severna Park Senior H.S. He finished a second master's in computer technology at Johns Hopkins. He is almost finished preparing a township in Hopkins. He writes that Debra Pfefferdoert is teaching at Old Mill Senior H.S. and has finished her MFA at Catholic U.

Margaret McCraw, MSW, ACSW, LCSW, was appointed director of the Social Services Department of St. Agnes Hospital in Baltimore this past spring. Formerly she was director of social work at the Greater Laurel Beltsville Hospital. She also has a private practice.

Jan Wilder Miles writes that she has lived in Honolulu since 1978. Miles has been a travel agent with Liberty House Travel. She married Stephen Miles in September 1981. In August '85 they went to Australia where Stephen grew up. They plan to move to Atlanta, GA.

Chris Peeler writes that he and wife Deb are exceedingly happy in their marriage and life, receiving daily the love and peace of the Lord. Chris is the pastor of the New Covenant Church at Arnold, where Deb is an integral part of the women's ministry. They have been traveling and doing a seminar on childrearing (which my husband and I were privileged to attend). Chris also serves as the executive director for the MD Federation of Church Schools, a lobbying organization.

Jay Rodstein is the Environmental Protection Agency's "fireman," trouble-shooting hazardous waste emergencies in the Philadelphia area. Jay was in the officer corps of the National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Administration from 1978 to 1984, leaving NOAA as a lieutenant with a master's in business administration.

Karen Sunderhauf writes that she has been a tutor for learning disabled young adults at Housatonic Community College. She also does SAT/GRE tutoring. She plans to return to grad school and also to do some traveling over the next year.

Valery Terwilliger writes that she got her master's in forestry at the U. of Florida in 1982 and married Michael Gendreau, a biology professor at UCLA. She is working on a PhD in biogeography (studying the mechanical effects of different vegetation types on soil slippage), passed her oral, and is mentoring in geotechnical engineering.

Edson Watts is a social worker at Spring Grove Hospital. Cathy Zeigler, MEd, teaches at the New York School for the Deaf in White Plains. She was named 1985 teacher of the year by her fellow staff members. Cathy has been doing an administrative internship as part of her work toward a master's in educational administration at Pace U. in White Plains.

Since our last column, a lot has happened. Last Thanksgiving we moved from Bowie, MD, to the little town of Round Hill, VA, not far from Leesburg. We are living in a big, 60-year-old house. I stopped working at General Electric and have been working full-time as mother to Becky, 12; Polly, 10; Jacob, 9; and our little Anna Elizabeth, born in May. Cynthia Longley Kehr and her two daughters, Emily and Lianne, came to visit us in July, an event which was written up in our local paper. Cynthia and Margaret McCraw had recently taken a trip together to New Jersey to see Ellen Pierce, who was taking an accounting course in addition to her bank management duties.

Hope to hear from you at our 10-year (can you believe it?) reunion. Start making plans now to attend.

Donna Armstrong Glicker
PO Box 431
Round Hill, VA 22141

SPORTS

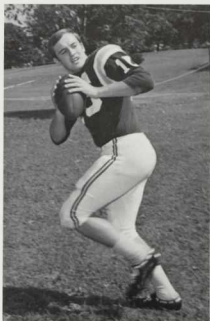
A Peek at the WMC Record Book

By Steve Ulrich

Quick . . . who was the last American Football League champion? Who was the first man to break the 4-minute barrier in the mile run? Who threw the last perfect game in major league baseball? If you answered the Kansas City Chiefs, Roger Bannister and Mike Witt, then you know your sports trivia.

The sports information office at Western Maryland College, in addition to serving as the athletic publicity arm of the Public Information Office, serves another duty as well. It's the athletic record-keeping clearinghouse on the Hill. There have been many outstanding accomplishments on the fields of competition at WMC. Does your memory allow you to go back this far?

- **OLDEST RECORD**—Bill Seibert '49 averaged 40.6 yards per punt during the 1948 football season.
- **TRADITION OF EXCELLENCE**—The volleyball team, coached by Dr. Carol Fritz '69, has compiled a 392-77 record since 1968 with five Middle Atlantic Conference championships and five trips to the NCAA National Championships.
- **WASTING LITTLE TIME**—Mike Martinovich '88 recorded a 12-second pin against an opponent last year. He beat the previous record of 17 seconds held by his coach, Sam Case '63.
- **KNACK FOR FINDING THE NET**—Bob Wolfing '73 scored nine goals in a lacrosse match against Mount St. Mary's in 1971. He holds the WMC seasonal mark with 49 goals and the career standard with 143. Sandi Stevens '89 obliterated most of the women's lacrosse records, scoring 56 goals and 73 points in her initial collegiate season. The old marks were 33 goals and 44 points.
- **IF HE CAN'T DO IT . . . NO ONE CAN**—Jim Selfridge '82 produced 4,387 yards of total offense during his gridiron career as quarterback. His 843 plays included 396 rushes and 447 passes.



Passing with honors: Former quarterback Bruce Bozman '70 holds all the Western Maryland passing records.

- **UNBELIEVABLE**—George Varga '61 scored 10 goals in a 13-0 soccer victory over Lycoming in 1959. He tallied 33 goals in the season.
- **TRIPLE-DOUBLE**—Bill Spaar '58 and Rich Braver '80 are the only WMC basketball players to lead the team in scoring, rebounding and assists in a single season.
- **WHY STOP HERE?**—Lisa Sullivan '88 had 11 triples among her 22 hits during the 1986 softball season.
- **THE BALL STOPS HERE**—Wayne Birely '80 was a three-time first-team All-MAC selection as goaltender in lacrosse.
- **EXCUSE ME**—Dusty Martinell '57 picked off four passes against F&M during a 1955 football game. Carroll Yingling '68 had nine interceptions during the 1967 campaign.
- **WHO SAYS .300 IS GOOD?**—Nicky Pesik '86 batted .537 during the 1983 softball season.
- **THE HEAT IS ON**—Jack Benthall '67 rang up 80 strikeouts in 61½ innings during the 1967 baseball season.
- **WINDEX AWARD**—Bill Spaar '58 is the only WMC cager to grab 300+ rebounds in a season. Cindy Boyer '87 is the only woman to pull down 200+ rebounds and she has done it three times.

• **ESTHER WILLIAMS AWARD**—Denise Frech '83 holds seven WMC swimming records and was a 16-time All-American.

• **THE MIRACLE OF FLIGHT**—Bruce Bozman '70 completed 248 of 521 passes during his career for 3,346 yards and 35 touchdowns. Mark Chadwick '81 and Rich Johnson '84 are the lone WMC receivers to gain 1,000 yards in their careers.

• **TO GIVE IS BETTER THAN TO RECEIVE**—Ron Athey '72 handed out 142 assists during his lacrosse career at WMC. Eric Schwaab '82 holds the season record with 56 assists in 1981.

• **STINGY**—Missy Mules '84 posted a 1.99 earned run average (ERA) during the 1982 softball season. Dave Cole '74 had an 0.78 ERA during the 1973 baseball season.

• **IN A CLASS BY HIMSELF**—Art Press '52 remains the only WMC cager to score 500+ points in a season and 1,500+ points in his career.

• **HE'LL GET YOU HOME**—Jeff Weyer '85 drove in 49 runs in 25 games during the 1985 baseball season.

• **FLEET OF FEET**—Al Miller '57 holds the mark for longest run with a 96-yard gallop for a score in a 1953 gridiron clash with Johns Hopkins. Joe Brockmeyer '72 is the only runner to gain 200 yards in a game, 300 yards in a game and 1,000 yards in a season. He finished his stellar career with 3,022 yards.

This is just a sampling of the many accomplishments of WMC athletes through the years: memories to cherish, records to tell children and grandchildren about, and standards for the next generation of WMC athletes to strive for.

Steve Ulrich, assistant sports information director at Cornell University, who averaged 60.3 hours per week at his WMC job to rank in the nation's top 10, wishes to thank John Douglas '85, Susan Amoss '86 and Dwain Woodley '86 for their help in compiling the WMC record books.



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1986-87 Winter Athletic Schedules

Men's Basketball

Nov. 21-22	WMC-Rotary Tip-Off Tournament
25	Gettysburg
Dec. 1	at Franklin & Marshall
3	York
6	Lebanon Valley
12-13	Bridgewater Tournament
Jan. 10	Johns Hopkins
12	Frostburg
14	at Muhlenberg
17	Moravian
20	at Gallaudet
22	at Johns Hopkins
26	at Catholic
28	at Dickinson
31	Muhlenberg
Feb. 2	at Lebanon Valley
5	Washington
7	at Gettysburg
10	Franklin & Marshall
12	Ursinus
14	at Moravian
17	Juniata
21	Dickinson

Women's Basketball

Nov. 24	at Marymount
Dec. 2	York
6	Wittenberg
8	Catholic
12	at Lebanon Valley
Jan. 2-3	at Wilkes Tournament
6	at Albright
10	at Gettysburg
13	Gallaudet
15	Franklin & Marshall
19	at Susquehanna
21	Dickinson
24	Messiah
27	at Dickinson
29	at Hood
31	at Johns Hopkins
Feb. 7	Johns Hopkins
10	at Franklin & Marshall
12	at Notre Dame
14	Gettysburg
18	Lebanon Valley
21	Elizabethtown

Wrestling

Nov. 9	at James Madison Takedown Tournament
Dec. 3	at Loyola w/Haverford
6	at Lafayette Invitational
14	Gallaudet
21	at Johns Hopkins
Jan. 24	Widener/Messiah
28	at York
31	Elizabethtown
Feb. 3	at Moravian w/Gettysburg
7	Ursinus/Lebanon Valley
11	at Susquehanna
14	Delaware Valley
27-28	MAC Championships at WMC

Swimming

Nov. 1	MAC Relays at Gettysburg
19	at Catholic
22	Widener
Dec. 3	Elizabethtown
9	Johns Hopkins (women only)
Jan. 14	Mary Washington
17	at Gettysburg
21	Susquehanna
24	at Loyola
28	Franklin & Marshall
31	at Ursinus
Feb. 5	York
7	at Swarthmore
11	at Washington (women only)
14	Lycoming
18	Dickinson
21	MAC Diving Championships at Ursinus
27-28	MAC Swimming Championships at Swarthmore

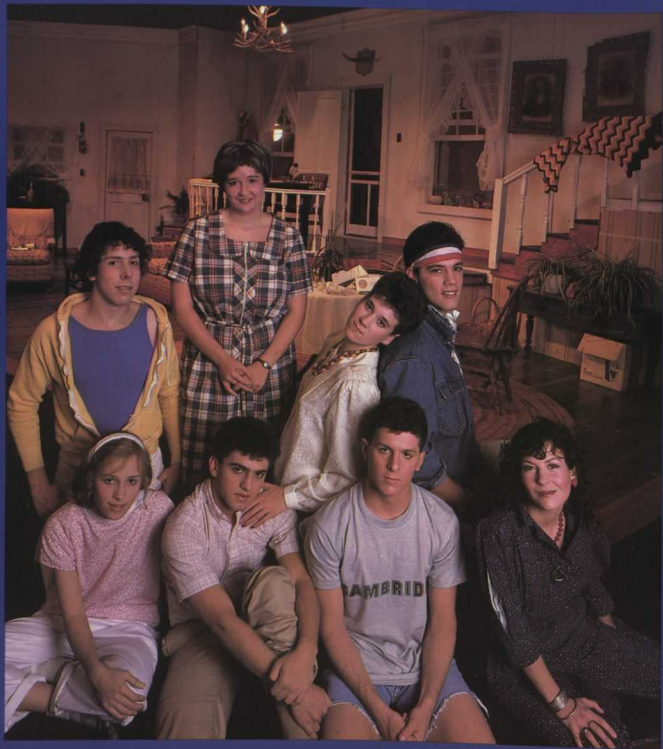
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The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

FEBRUARY 1987





The Theatre Department performed "The Fifth of July" in November, directed by Art Smelkinson. Cast members were (top row l-r) Bill Jacobs, Joan Weber, Beth Waldrop, and Derek C. Woodburn; (bottom row l-r) Jenny Sapora, Andreas M. Wood, Jordan Ambridge, and Amy E. Wiczorek.

Theatre Schedule

MY SISTER IN THIS HOUSE February 26-March 1
Directed by Tim Weinfeld

TARTUFFE April 10, 11, 12, 16, 17 and 18
Directed by Art Smelkinson

All performances begin at 8 p.m. in Alumni Hall with scenery and lighting by Ira Domser.

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME II, NO. 3

FEBRUARY 1987

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Cover: "A View from the Arch," a watercolor by artist Susan Davis, illustrates a perspective from which we can savor the beauty of our hilltop campus. Ward Memorial Arch, Alumni Hall, Baker Chapel, and the Fine Arts Building are listed in the National Register of Historic Places. Davis's art was last featured on the cover of the *The Hill* in February 1986.



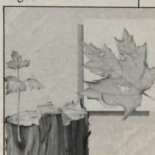
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NEWS FROM THE HILL



FOOD RAISING—Western Maryland College students and the professors who directed their efforts presented a truckload of provisions to Food Sunday director Dominic Jollie and his assistant, John Green, on December 11.

Bottom row, l-r: Dr. Ronald Tait, Dr. Ira Zepp, Holly Morgan, Kelly Connor, Eric Hummel. Top row, l-r: Dominic Jollie, John Green, Dan La Grua, Chris Schaber, Todd Lowe, Steve Hollander, Dan Moskowitz, Harry Cohen, and Joe Bakewell.

Students Unite to Feed the County's Hungry

Some skipped meals. Others baked cookies. Still more rocked on chairs through the night.

No matter what their methods, these students shared a common goal—collecting food or money to buy food for the needy of Carroll County.

"Food for Carroll County" proved an eye-opening fall semester internship for communications majors Kelly Connor, Holly Morgan, and Eric Hummel, all seniors.

"When we see people in the streets and at a soup kitchen we realize that, while we may be O.K. at school, there are people without food or a place to sleep," says Connor. "Even if what we do is little, it all adds up and is worthwhile."

The trio split up the project. Kelly rounded up students for community service, Holly worked with campus organizations, and Eric approached Westminster businesses to find ways they could help the hungry.

While Delta Sigma Kappa pledges volunteered at Carroll County Food Sunday (a non-profit group that combats local hunger) packing eggs, loading trucks, and portioning out meals, Circle K members sat outside the cafeteria signing students up for an individual commitment: skipping a meal. Marriott Corp., which runs the dining halls, had pledged to donate an equivalent amount of food to Food Sunday for each meal skipped. That \$1,000 worth of nourishment was loaded on trucks and delivered December 11 to the organization.

The students that day also presented Food Sunday with a check for more than \$800. The money came from pledges collected by participants in a rocking chair marathon, from a raffle held at a favorite student hangout (Ernie's Place), and from bake sales and other sources.

Individuals also donated their time to

Bakewell Collection

help serve hungry folks who received free meals at one of the three churches that operate the Loaves and Fishes program.

Now Playing—Cable TV on Campus

When Carroll Countians zip through the channels on their TV set, they'll encounter the WMC option.

Since September, WMC and Prestige Cable Television, Inc. have joined forces to operate the cable company's Channel 50.

Elizabeth Hedges '85, public access coordinator for the new Carroll Community Television station, explains, "Public access amounts to a channel given to the community by a cable company—Prestige Cable in our case—for the general public to use to produce non-commercial programs of community interest."

In exchange for providing studio space on campus, the cable station permits WMC students to use the Prestige-owned video equipment.

"It's a fantastic benefit for Western Maryland students, because they're exposed to state-of-the-art equipment," says Hedges, who was a communications and English major here.

An internship program, to begin in the spring, is an added benefit. Not only will students learn to film, edit, and produce shows, for which they will receive class

and screen credit, but they will help train community laypersons.

Already, five students have signed up for spring internships and several others have contacted Hedges about summer internships, she says.

Enthusiasm runs high among Carroll County residents as well. By late November, Hedges already had enough students to fill Basic Video Training courses through May.

The Western Maryland College employee teaches the free, six-week course to any interested resident. At the end of the course, students can take a test. If they pass, they will be certified to borrow video equipment, as long as they use it to produce programs to be shown on the community channel.

One program, being prepared for a spring premiere, is a documentary on the Carroll County Association for Retarded Citizens. The first program produced for the channel was a documentary on the staging of the WMC Department of Performing Arts play, "The Fifth of July."

It will be a few years, however, before the channel features a full daily slate of programs. For now, the programming mainly consists of community bulletin board messages that scroll down the screen.

By the time a studio is created in a yet undecided location, Hedges will have several students trained in the art of video making. Until the studio is completed (sometime in 1987), Hedges will be directing their editing in the basement of Fortines.

College Conferees to Congregate at Center

The College Conference Center opening is drawing near. By mid-February, the center, which seats 400 guests, will be the setting for many regional and local events.

Among the groups scheduled to use the facility are the Maryland State and County Engineers, the Carroll County Heart Association, and the Church of the Nazarene.

On February 26, the Class of 1987 will sponsor a Career Information Exchange at the center. During this event, alumni will discuss careers with members of the senior class.

Not only is the center well booked until June, but the attached Quality Inn has kept a majority of its 102 rooms filled since its late October opening.

Editors Join Magazine Staff

Two new editors for *The Hill* whose work premieres in this issue are Sherri Kimmel Diegel, managing editor, and Dave Reeder, sports editor. Diegel joined the staff last October, replacing editor Pat Donohoe, who is currently the director of college relations and publications at Prince George's Community College.

Diegel is a former feature writer for the *Evening Leader* in St. Marys, Ohio. In recent years, she won several top feature and column writing awards from United Press International and other organizations. The native of Brookville, OH, holds a bachelor of science degree in news-editorial journalism and a master's degree in English from Bowling Green State University.

Dave Reeder, a graduate of Bucknell University, joined the staff in August, replacing Steve Ulrich who joined the sports information office at Cornell University. Reeder, who grew up near Harrisburg, PA, worked as a graduate assistant in Bucknell's sports information office.

At Bucknell, Reeder served as host sports information director for the East Coast Conference Championships in wrestling, men's and women's indoor track and field, cross country, and women's tennis.



Photo: Howard

Stay tuned for cable programs directed by Elizabeth Hedges '85.

College Scholar Enjoys His New Digs

"Glad to be here. I feel right at home," Dr. Bailey K. Young told his WMC faculty friends before being installed as the first College Scholar.

While introducing the internationally prominent archaeologist to an audience, Dr. Robert Sapora, associate professor of English and communications, explained the new program.

"The college anticipates, from time to time, asking scholars of eminence who are without full-time academic affiliation to be honorary faculty members of the college.

"It's a mutually satisfying arrangement," said Sapora, who, with Young's help in 1985, made a documentary film in France (described in the February 1986 *The Hill*). Young "is an appropriate first College Scholar for WMC, for he truly represents the spirit we try to embody at the college—to explore widely and probe deeply into all ranges of human endeavor," added Sapora.

A native of New Jersey, Young is now an assistant professor at the University of Lille III in France and co-director of the Burgundy Research Program.

Since 1968, he has worked on several excavation sites, including a prehistoric cave in Spain, and in France, a Benedictine monastery and a headquarters of the Knights Templar, a medieval religious-military order.

During his inaugural lecture of the College Scholars Program in McDaniel Lounge November 18, Young discussed the differences and similarities between historians and archaeologists.

He showed many slides of the excavations he has directed in Burgundy during the last decade. Two of his sites are in Autun, at the circa third-century A.D. church, St. Pierre l'Etrier, and at the medieval cathedral, St. Nazaire. He also assists in excavating a medieval abbey and monastery in other regions of France.

After his presentation, Young met with WMC students interested in joining his research team next summer in Burgundy. Assisting Young was Suzy Seger '82, who was a member of the first WMC group that worked with Young in France. Every summer for the last five years, WMC students have had the opportunity to learn archaeological skills from Young.



Two leaders meet: WMC's Robert Chambers (l) and Israel's Shimon Peres.

Israel on the Agenda

In late October, President Robert Chambers and his wife, Alice, took part in a Study Mission to Israel, sponsored by the Baltimore Jewish Council. Along with 19 educational, civic, business, and religious leaders from Maryland, they spent some 30 hours in seminars and toured religious and political sites from the Golan Heights to the Negev Desert. Highlights included visits to Nazareth and the Sea of Galilee, several trips to Jerusalem's famous Western ("Wailing") Wall, a night spent at a kibbutz, a salty dip in the Dead Sea, and a mid-morning climb up Masada.

Yet the most impressive aspect of the journey, according to the president, was the array of exceptional individuals who met with the Baltimore group. They included the mayors of Bethlehem and Beersheva, "Minister Without Portfolio" Moshe Arens and other members of the Knesset, and a major and a colonel in the Israeli Army. Best of all, though, was a private meeting with former Prime Minister Shimon Peres, who had just yielded the top government post to Foreign Minister Yitzhak Shamir in a "rotation" of positions unprecedented in Western democracies.

WMC Press Publishes First Works

Two books scheduled to go on sale this spring in the college bookstore are the first works of a new campus-based publishing enterprise.

The WMC Press, a brainchild of Professor Richard Dillman of the communications department, offers editing and production services to faculty who are looking for a way to publish their class

materials using a microcomputer-based technique known as "desktop publishing."

Desktop publishing refers to the use of MacIntosh microcomputer image-processing software, coupled with a laser printer and conventional image reproduction techniques to produce low-cost, high-quality printed material.

"Three years from now I hope the Press can evolve into a publishing laboratory where students gain education and experience as editors and publishers," says Dillman.

The first projects are a pre-calculus textbook written by Dr. Robert Boner of the mathematics department and an anthology of readings in history compiled by Marta Wagner of the history department.

These projects are under the faculty direction of Dillman, Pam Regis (also of the communications department), and Sue Milstein of the business administration department. They will solicit and evaluate manuscripts and supervise all aspects of the editing, production, and distribution. "We hope to have fun doing it, and possibly make the college a bit of money," says Dillman.

By the spring of 1988, the Press should have its initial operations well under way and could possibly expand its services into other areas, including direct marketing of WMC works, submission of pre-produced WMC works to larger publishers, and solicitation of works from off-campus.

Graduating seniors, too, will benefit from this service. As part of a special study project, Kris Tyeryar '88 will develop a résumé format publishing service. Students could submit a draft copy and obtain a polished printed copy.



Richard Dillman does it on the desktop.

HILL PEOPLE



Skip Fennell seeks math enthusiasts.

"We think interdisciplinary math is not focus but life," says Francis "Skip" Fennell, associate professor of education, chairman of WMC's education department, and one of four authors of a K-8 mathematics textbook series, *Mathematics Unlimited* (Holt, Rinehart, Winston).

The series is designed to help children "learn to live math outside a 45-minute class," says Fennell. "I want them to catch the math in a baseball game or discover the geometry in their city's architecture."

Every item in it is teacher-generated, following interviews with over 1,000 math teachers nationwide. Among the special features are common error sections in the student's book, remedial strategies in the teacher's edition, and problem-solving projects at the end of each chapter.

In Carroll County, Fennell received a \$25,000 state grant under Title II of the Education for Economic Security Act

toward another project, Developing Elementary Mathematics Enthusiasts (DEME), an in-service program for Carroll County elementary teachers to upgrade content and instructional background in mathematics. Typically, elementary school teachers feel more comfortable teaching reading than mathematics.

Over 30 area teachers nominated by the county math supervisor for the DEME project have enrolled in coursework, attended math education national conferences, and participated in speaker sessions. DEME seeks to improve their competence and confidence as instructional leaders and to make them "mathematics enthusiasts" for their elementary schools.

James E. Lightner, professor of mathematics and computer science, garnered this year's Outstanding Mathematics Educator Award from the Maryland Council of Teachers of Mathematics.

A mathematics educator for 30 years, Lightner is a past president of Kappa Mu Epsilon, the honor society. He has served on mathematics committees for the National Science Foundation and the Presidential Awards, among many others. He chairs the state group re-examining math teacher certification by credit count.

Richard H. Smith, Jr., professor of chemistry, received a \$90,000 National Science Foundation grant to support his research into the causes and cures of cancer, specifically the synthesis and chemistry of triazenes. This is a continuing grant approved for three years and will fund the summer student research program through 1989.

Research findings in 1985 by Andrew F. Mehl '85, Anne Hicks '85, Lisa Kratz '85, and Smith were published in the *Journal of the American Chemical Society* (July 1986) and the *Journal of Organic Chemistry* (October 1986).



The awards have added up in the career of mathematician James Lightner.

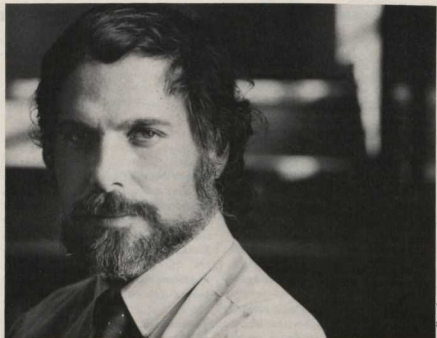


Photo: Howard

Ethan Seidel is shaping the campus into a special place for economics education.

"Only the tenacious reach this summit cone—scoured to stone by eons of wind and rain—that I have climbed to this day in my own time, trying to surmount something human," writes **Kathy S. Mangan**, associate professor of English. She is one of four Maryland poets receiving a grant from the Maryland State Arts Council. She will apply it to completing her newest poetry collection, "Awaiting Echo," which features a series of sonnets. Two poems from this collection were published in the November issue of *The Hill*. Watch this column for announcement of publication.

Last year Mangan was a finalist in two poetry competitions: The Brittingham Prize in Poetry, sponsored by the University of Wisconsin Press; and the Walt Whitman Award, sponsored by The Academy of American Poets.

The mall as a spiritual place is the object of theological inquiry in *The New Religious Image of Urban America: The Shopping Mall as Ceremonial Center* (Christian Classics) by **Ira G. Zepp, Jr.**, professor of philosophy and religious studies. Also by Zepp and in its second printing is *Search for the Beloved Community: The Thinking of Martin Luther King, Jr.* (University Press of America).

Esther Iglich makes the grade as academic adviser. See story on p. 40.

phy: *Social Philosophy Research Institute Book Series No. 3* (University Press of America).

A special salute to faculty—sponsored by the American Association of Higher Education, the Carnegie Foundation, and *Change* magazine—listed **Ethan A. Seidel**, professor of economics and business administration, as a faculty leader. Last summer Seidel succeeded in having Western Maryland College named a Center for Economic Education for private secondary and middle school students in Maryland. The affiliate status came from the national and state Councils of Economic Education.



Her arias still echo

The "kid" blossomed into a divine diva of the '20s

By Sherri K. Diegel

Setting her size four foot upon the stage, she stretched out her arms—encased in white satin—and gazed at her audience with luminous blue eyes. The spectators awaited one of the most heralded voices of the 1910s and 1920s.

Mabel Garrison Siemonn, the Metropolitan Opera *prima donna*, sang with such legendary performers as Enrico Caruso and for such musical geniuses as Oscar Hammerstein. She lavished her crystalline coloratura voice upon listeners from London to Singapore to the Western Maryland College campus, where she graduated in 1903.

When an Alumni Hall audience thrilled to her trills in a 1925 concert, she proved to them she was not just a songbird in a gilded cage. Not only did her soprano voice scale the heights of Brahms's "Das Mädchen Spricht," but it fleshed out the earthy spiritual "De ol' Arc's a moverin'." Mrs. Siemonn had donated her time and ticket proceeds to Western Maryland, perhaps in recognition of its role in her development as an artist.

It was to the college on the hill that the shy 13-year-old had come in 1898 to groom herself toward a career as a pianist.

During her five years on the campus (which largely consisted of one building—Old



WMC's first *prima donna* was Mabel Garrison Siemonn

Main) the petite Baltimorean, who bedecked herself in the height of Victorian fashion, realized that her true *raison d'être* was to sing.

Not only was she recognized as the most talented female in the 1903 class, she was also the youngest and one of the most popular.

Then known as Mabel Goshelle Garrison, she wore her thick chestnut hair swept into a pompadour, often topped by a white bow.

The "kid" was a dynamo packed into a 5-foot-2 inch, 109-pound frame. In her college days, she combined serious career ambitions with a flair for fun. The 1903 Aloha yearbook noted that her favorite book was *Grimm's*

Fairy Tales, her favorite flower the lily of the valley, and her favorite pastime "reading over love letters."

After leaving Western Maryland College, the singer enrolled in the Peabody Conservatory of Music, earning her diploma in voice in 1911.

It was during her Peabody days that she met George Siemonn, who became her mentor and, in 1908, her husband. The Siemons shared not only love but a talent for music.

Siemonn, an expert keyboard artist and composer as well as director of the Baltimore Symphony in his later years, was his wife's accompanist during her tours as a soloist.

Three years after her graduation from Peabody, Mrs. Siemonn first captured the hearts and ears of Metropolitan Opera-goers. She was a poised stage performer, but her main attraction was what one critic called a "voice of delicious quality."

After several seasons with the Met she began a globe trot during which acclaim for her talent spread from Western Europe to the Far East.

Mrs. Siemonn continued as a reigning diva until her semi-retirement in 1930. Later, she taught briefly at Smith College in Northampton, MA, then settled in New York City.

There she turned to collecting art and cultivating friendships with some of modern art's greatest practitioners, among them pioneering cubist Pablo Picasso and Fernand Léger, a creator of geometric figures.

During the 1950s and early 1960s, Mrs. Siemonn donated more than 30 sculptures and paintings by Picasso, Léger, Henri Matisse, and other artists to the Baltimore Museum of Art.

Ten years before her death in 1963, Western Maryland College acknowledged her contributions to 20th-century culture. At the 1953 commencement, the college awarded her an honorary Doctor of Fine Arts.

The renowned *prima donna* died in New York City, leaving a cousin and sister-in-law as her only survivors, since she was childless. Her connection to WMC remains one of the high notes of the college's rich legacy.

Winifred Dulany '53, archivist for Hoover Library, provided invaluable information for this article.



Steven Hager

The name of his game is not fame

He shook off his surgeon's glove to grasp the underdog's hand

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

HE COULD HAVE BEEN a glamorous boy, announcing his heart-surgery breakthroughs as a hundred singing Nikons preserved the historic moment.

Instead he forsook what his professors saw as his manifest destiny, hoisted a sail for Tahiti, and forged a professional life far from the heady environs of a major American hospital.

The underdeveloped regions of the world became his home; improving the lot of the disadvantaged became his mission.

Although he now lives in a comfortable apartment in Manhattan, the physician who is not a card-carrying member of the American Medical Association still pulls for the underdogs—as director of a treatment program for heroin addicts.

■ Sidetracked in Paradise

"I'm a real maverick," says Dr. Edward J. Nygren '47, leaning forward in his chair. "I'm not a joiner. I'm opinionated. I'm rebellious. I'm a real Scorpio."

Born November 10, 1923, in Westminster, and raised there, the nonconformist started out with a conventional childhood dream.

"I knew from the time I was 11 that I wanted to be a surgeon," says the tall, balding doctor, distinguished-looking in his navy blazer, gray pants, red tie, and pale blue shirt. "I planned for it."

Like his parents Dohna and Lily (Lindsay) and sister Dorothy '27, he chose to attend Western Maryland College. But unlike his parents, he graduated. They chose, instead, to elope.

When he entered WMC in 1940, he had to readjust his sights because of the cost of medical school. "This was before the days of scholarships," he reminisces in a living room dominated by art from the Far East and books from around the world. "I was going to teach French, Latin, and Spanish in Maryland schools."

Then America entered World War II. That interrupted his education but ensured his return to his original vision.

While a signal corpsman waiting in Belgium for a boat to bring him home, he learned that the G.I. Bill would pay for his medical studies.

Back on the "Hill" in 1946, the language major feasted on the sciences in preparation for medical school, thanks to some fancy schedule shuffling by then-registrar Martha Manahan.

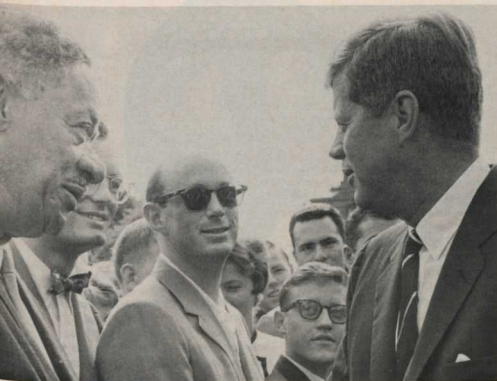
He confesses, however, "I loafed my first three years. Western Maryland College was very nice to me" (to overlook his academic laxness). His senior year, he made up for that relaxed pace.

Finally, with French/Sciences degree in hand, he eagerly entered the University of Maryland Medical School in 1947.

"I was going to be the rich, famous, leading heart surgeon in New York City, and I would be world renowned," he says matter-of-factly. "I was serious about it the whole time I was at The New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center" (where he did a surgical internship and residency).

Dr. Nygren's Cornell professors were also anticipating his future glories. Like themselves, they saw him as an heir to William Halsted, who brought surgery from the "hack 'em, slash 'em stage to a precise art," Dr. Nygren explains.

Dissatisfied with Cornell's emphasis on general rather than thoracic surgery,



As a member of the Peace Corps' first medical team, Dr. Edward J. Nygren (center) met President John F. Kennedy.

he took a four-year break from his rigorous training.

For six months he was assistant medical director at a Hawaiian hospital for workers at a sugar-cane plantation. There he met the first of the salt-of-the-earth people who would eventually divert him from his goal of glory. "I came in contact with the Filipinos, who were the laboring class, and I loved them."

In Hawaii he gave in to his lifelong itch to sail around the world, but the emerald beauty of Tahiti waylaid him as it had so many other sailors before him.

"I went native," Dr. Nygren says with a smile. He lived with a Tahitian family and became charmed by the simple people, just as he had been by the Filipinos. "The more I worked with this type of person, the more I liked them. But I was still planning to go back and be the famous heart surgeon."

Until one Tahitian morning when Dr. Nygren had a literal and spiritual awakening. Like T. S. Eliot's J. Alfred Prufrock, he proclaimed, "That's not what I want at all."

Being a heart surgeon would mean living a life "on a merry-go-round, a life of slavery and committee meetings and seminars. And the sick people I would have time to care for were apt to be rich and famous," he says, recalling his

thoughts that crucial dawn.

Despite his altruistic motives, he knew his learned professors would not approve of his reason for leaving. Even though he had decided not to pursue surgical immortality, he left the Pacific islands in 1958 to fulfill his childhood goal. He completed his final residency in thoracic surgery at the University of Maryland.

Soon after, when Dr. Nygren was doing research in experimental surgery, he answered his next call to adventure.

■ A scalpel for peace

"I was getting antsy again, and the Peace Corps had opened up," Dr. Nygren says as he sits below a colorful batik depiction of Buddha's birthday.

It was at the beginning of the Peace Corps' second year (1962) when someone found out "there's this goofy Nygren who's just crazy enough to go to Africa," he says with a chuckle.

Dr. Nygren fit in well with the other members of the first Peace Corps medical team, which he characterizes as "rather rebellious and very independent."

For two years the team tried to improve medical conditions in Togo, West Africa, which Dr. Nygren describes as "a little sliver of a country

pointing to the Sahara."

In the surgical ward, Dr. Nygren succeeded in bringing "the infection rate to 0 percent, but it went back to 100 percent after I left." He says with a shake of his head, "You cannot imagine what the medical conditions are."

Does he believe his presence in Togo caused enduring changes? "Not a chance," he says. "But it did have a permanent effect in this respect—the American image."

"No matter what the demagogues say," he adds, "I believe there is no country that the Peace Corps has been in where the common people are anti-American."

When his two-year stint was up, he returned to the University of Maryland to do pioneering research in shock-trauma. But he was soon sidelined by an illness acquired in Africa, viral pericarditis (an inflammation of the tissue surrounding the heart).

Before he could start another project he was sought out for yet another offbeat venture.

"One of my ex-Peace Corps colleagues knew someone in Project HOPE (Health Opportunities for People Everywhere). He said, 'This guy Nygren probably could be persuaded' " to join up, he recalls.

As director of the land-based medical team in Leon, Nicaragua, Dr. Nygren experienced what he calls "my greatest professional satisfaction."

Not only was he saving lives through surgery, but he was sharing his knowledge with Nicaraguan surgical residents at the National University.

"It was marvelous because these guys were very, very, very bright and terrifically hard workers. It's amazing the number who got scholarships abroad. But the majority went back."

One brilliant student, who under Dr. Nygren's tutelage was admitted to Cornell, returned home and is now vice-minister of health for the Sandinista government.

While Dr. Nygren was experiencing the five most fulfilling professional years of his life, he was outmaneuvering death with those American-learned skills.

One of the first lives he saved was that of a 24-hour-old Nicaraguan baby who had an abnormal esophagus, he recalls. Using a technique he learned at the University of Maryland, Dr. Nygren operated on "structures as small as a lead pencil."

Once the surgery was done, his job was not over. He and his residents "stayed with the baby for four days and four nights. We slept on a mat on the floor and had people bring food to us."

"This stupefied the Nicaraguan doctors. There, the practice was for them to do what they could in the operating room, then go home. If the patient died, it was the will of God."

Today that baby, grown to young manhood, is "doing fine," says Dr. Nygren. "But if I hadn't had the kind of surgery (training) I couldn't have saved his life."

Another of his patients today has two legs instead of one because of his skills. Years after the operation, Dr. Nygren was walking down the street in Nicaragua when a "man ran across the street. He grabbed my hand and kissed it. I'm not used to this; after all, I'm not a priest. He was crying, 'You're the guy who saved my leg!'"

Dr. Nygren pauses, then looks down at the floor, overcome by the remembrance. Then he tells quietly how at New York Hospital another specialist may have done the operation to save the man's leg. "There I would have been a frog in a large puddle."

Nicaragua remains his favorite of the more than 60 countries he has visited. He says he is "disturbed at everything that has happened to those poor people—35 years of brutality via the Somozas, a

bloody civil war, Managua destroyed by earthquake, the Communist takeover, and the developing dictatorship and genocide of the Miskito Indians in the north-east."

In 1972, at the end of the Leon project, Dr. Nygren intended to move with Project HOPE into another country, but a proper assignment did not surface.

The wandering physician returned to the United States to scout out another public-health project in Latin America or another underdeveloped area.

But once again, fate, in the form of a friend's request, changed his plans.

A helping hand at home

"A friend was working in a drug-treatment program, and a doctor got sick," Dr. Nygren explains. "I took the job temporarily, waiting for a job abroad, but none ever came up."

Now, after working the last decade as medical director of drug addiction services at New York Medical College-Metropolitan Hospital, he is asked frequently to talk on drug abuse.

Since the hospital is located in Spanish Harlem, most of his patients in the two-week detoxification program are Hispanic. Generally, they are employed men with families who also happen to be heroin addicts.

"Ninety-nine percent come of their own accord," he says. "They hear about the program. They call it the Metropolitan Hilton, because it's a clean, modern ward. It's not a jungle." But neither is it a holiday inn. "I'm very strict. There's no nonsense on that ward."

Dr. Nygren's phone rings in his home. He answers and listens a minute as a former patient lobbies for readmission. The physician tells him "no" because he was a troublemaker when he was in before. When Dr. Nygren hangs up, he is not smiling. "I hate to tell them that the door is closed. We do get really attached

to many of them. After all, I've known that one for almost 10 years and we have gone through a good many crises together."

The goal in Dr. Nygren's 19-bed ward is not always total withdrawal from drugs, since some cannot tolerate the terrible sickness that comes with abstinence.

A methadone maintenance program is often the answer for those who cannot go cold turkey. "Methadone is very long-acting. It's good for 24 to 48 hours," says Dr. Nygren, whereas a heroin high only lasts for six hours. In addition, methadone is taken orally, while heroin is inhaled or, more often, injected. Other advantages to methadone are "you don't get high, it keeps you from getting sick and it's cheap for the hospital," he adds.

Once the addicts complete the two-week detoxification program they are released from the hospital but must continue outpatient counseling.

In addition to running the detox ward and a 100-patient methadone maintenance program, Dr. Nygren also teaches psychiatric residents theories of abuse and treatment.

The results of his efforts are not often tangible since "there is no cure rate," Dr. Nygren claims. "Very often a rehabilitated patient will get married, have children, and 'stay clean' for months and years. But he may lose his job, or his wife leaves, or his mother dies. He cannot cope with crisis."

"I really am interested in doing something with these guys," he says. He sees his efforts with addicts as more fruitful than his surgical works would have been.

"I don't want to practice surgery because of threats of malpractice. I'd be writing papers all day long" (documenting operating procedures). "I want to help sick people."

Although the sick people he treats are not cocaine addicts, *per se*, some favor the deadly mix of heroin and cocaine called speedball.

The drug-abuse specialist has some



The art of traveling

'Wonders of antiquity' find a home with Dr. Nygren

definite opinions about the threat that cocaine poses to society. "Heroin abuse is up and down, but cocaine abuse is definitely going up." Cocaine is "the most addictive substance ever known," he says.

Crack, a highly concentrated form of cocaine comes in "rocks," is smoked, and is popular because it provides a quicker and more intense rush, he says. Dr. Nygren believes crack will pervade every level of society if drastic measures are not taken to harness the pushers and educate the public.

"If we don't find a way to cure AIDS and stop crack, there goes civilization. These are the Huns at the walls of Rome."

He is not optimistic that serious action will be taken. "I can see, sooner or later, an answer to AIDS, but with this cocaine business, I don't see an answer."

He certainly doesn't see President Reagan's heralded drug crusade as the right approach. "What Reagan has done is a typical politician's trick. It's absolutely farcical. The two problems—AIDS and crack—are much more important than anything else I can think of. He's just putting on a show."

Will helping drug addicts be the continuing project for the man who has no plans to retire?

"I'm trapped now. At my age, no one will offer me a job in the country I want to go to and where I could get professional satisfaction. Plus, I've adapted to a lifestyle," he says, gesturing toward his elaborate stereo system, racks of classical music tapes, elegant buff-colored rugs, and floor-to-ceiling shelves of books.

"But if I could go back to Nicaragua as it was 15 to 20 years ago," he sighs, "I'd be on the very next plane."

HIS KITCHEN TABLE is a 400-pound Brazilian oxcart wheel; his favorite rocking chair is carved laurelwood from Nicaragua.

Everywhere you turn in Dr. Edward J. Nygren's Manhattan apartment, you are dazzled by mementos from his sojourns overseas.

Not all his treasures are functional; some are accents for his walls and shelves. While his small dining area is dominated by tribal masks and other African art, his living room is a tribute to the Far East. Latin American pictures, pottery, and figurines are sprinkled throughout his home.

His rarest pieces, which hang over his couch, are framed rubbings from the Temple of Angkor Wat in Cambodia. While on a spree of wandering in 1959, Dr. Nygren bicycled daily to the carved stone monument.

"I kept going back day after day after day and gazing at it," he says. "When the curator found out I wasn't just a tourist, he gave me these rubbings."



Depicting the epic battle between the forces of darkness and light, the rubbings had been produced for an exhibit in France. He believes he is one of the few individuals in the world who has copies of what he calls

"one of the marvels of antiquity."

Although he is a lifetime appreciator of the fine arts, Dr. Nygren counts as his "two big hobbies" music and reading. He fiddles a bit with what he says is his "one good violin" and



The physician collected these masks in Africa and (above r) in Mexico.

another practice one, and he loves to relax after a hard day at the hospital by listening to classical music.

Nowadays he only occasionally attends a concert, but when his home base was an underdeveloped nation, he kept a full musical schedule during his vacations in New York. "I would go every night of the week to Carnegie Hall," he says.

If he's not listening to music, he's likely to be poring over one of the dozens of books he acquired on his worldwide travels.

Dr. Nygren enjoys works in their original Spanish, Portuguese, or French, as well as English-language books as diverse as the biography of Andy Warhol superstar Edie Sedgwick and Vladimir Nabokov's *Lectures on Russian Literature*.

When he wants to give his ears or eyes a break, Dr. Nygren turns to his living-room window and looks down on a garden that forms a lovely centerpiece for his apartment complex.

—SD

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff

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



Sherry Whitt '68, Presidential Award recipient

Whitt Gains Another Honor for Her Teaching

Sherry Redinger Whitt '68 has earned the highest honor a pre-college mathematics teacher can merit. She's Maryland's recipient of the Presidential Award for Excellence in Mathematics Teaching.

In late October, Whitt and 107 other math and science teachers gathered in Washington, D.C., as guests of the National Science Foundation.

One math and one science teacher from each state and territory were selected to receive an award from U.S. Secretary of Education William S. Bennett.

Whitt enjoyed sharing teaching tips with her colleagues and making plans for the \$5,000 grant her school received because of her award.

For the last nine years, Whitt has taught math at Arundel County School for Disruptive Youth. She teaches students ages 13 to 16 who have been on the

verge of being expelled from their home schools.

Whitt, who had to write an essay in order to be considered for the award, says she "got the whole school involved" in the application process. "I wrote draft after draft of my essay," she says, then polished it with suggestions from language arts teachers.

From the awards program, which was begun in 1983 to promote math and science, she also received many books and an Apple II-E computer.

This is not the first teaching award for Whitt. She was named Maryland's Outstanding Teacher for Mathematics in 1985.

One of the greatest benefits of receiving her latest honor is the chance to meet in April with all the other past Presidential Award recipients to discuss math education.

Whitt lives with her husband, Donald, on a wooden boat moored on Stony Creek in Glen Burnie. They call it "Whitts' End."

—SD

Alumni Awards Go to Dulany, Bowie

William B. Dulany '50 and Johnson D. Bowie '71 were recognized as outstanding alumni at Homecoming on October 18 in honor of their service to their alma mater.

Dulany was presented with the 1986 Alumnus of the Year award for his "enthusiastic and abundant service to the college and his distinguished leadership as chairman of the Buildings and Grounds Committee for the Board of Trustees."

He is president of the Maryland Bar Foundation and a partner in the Westminster law firm of Dulany, Parker & Scott.

During his years of alumni service to the college, he has been a member of the Board of Trustees since 1976 and its Executive Committee since 1980; chairman of the Buildings and Grounds Committee since 1981; chairman of the College Center Campaign, 1976-78; a member of the Alumni Association Board of Governors in 1970-73; and president of the Carroll County Alumni Chapter, 1969-72.

Under Dulany's leadership, the Quality Inn and College Conference Center emerged.

With the presentation of the 1986 Young Alumnus Service Award, Bowie was honored for his loyal service to the Alumni Association.

From 1971-75, Bowie served as Class Fund Chairman and organized three Gamma Beta Chi alumni dinner dances. Other credits include: Philadelphia Alumni Chapter Coordinator, 1977-86; Alumni Visitor to the Board of Trustees, 1980-83; a member of the Young Alumni Committee, 1976; and coordinator of the Alumni Soccer Games, 1974 and 1979.

Bowie is head soccer coach and assistant director of athletics at Drexel University in Pennsylvania.

Alumni President Trains Sights on the Future

During the months since July 1 that I have served as your president, there have been several opportunities for me to become more involved in and knowledgeable about the operations of WMC today.

Serving on the *ad hoc* Marketing Perceptions Committee has caused me to reflect on the past, review the present, and project for the future of WMC. The reflections are the memories that each of us holds very dear and special. The friendships, friendly atmosphere, special relationships with faculty members, the quality of the education received, a particular sport or social event, and the beauty of the campus all create the ties that cannot be broken.

What is the picture of the present on the Hill? Growth and change are necessary for survival. Generations do not become copies of each other, so it is natural that today's students will be different. New structures, renovated buildings, and a change in function of others will be readily recognized. The curriculum reflects the needs of a changing society. The dorm life patterns the changes in the mores from our time to the present. Reading the report of the Presi-

dential Commission On Student Life helps to clarify the students' perception of WMC and to identify some problems to be addressed as the college plans for the future. All of us are a part of the future of WMC. We must continue to help in recruiting quality high school students, to spread the message of the college, to serve on committees, to keep the lines of communication open, to be role models, and to support WMC financially to the best of our ability. As graduates we are a part of the heritage and of the future of Western Maryland.

Many of the same things we cherished are now being experienced by students on the Hill. These include the friendly atmosphere (everyone still says "hello" to everyone else), the high quality of the faculty (90 percent of the full-time faculty hold PhDs), the relationship with faculty members (the student/faculty ratio is 13:1), and the beauty of the campus. Many things may have changed but much remains the same. Western Maryland is still a small, private, liberal arts college that is providing a quality education.

What lies ahead for WMC? We are in the midst of a highly competitive market for a shrinking number of students in the 18-year-old pool, a reduction in federal assistance programs, and increasing operational costs. The future lies in the

perception of the college. The image must be one of a quality institution that parents and students select as the first choice and not as a back-up. The college and alumni must find ways to project this image, for the future depends upon it.

There were many interesting questions from alumni on the survey from the Alumni Office. Over 1,000 of you responded with questions or offers of service to the association. We're very pleased to see your level of interest and willingness to be involved in alumni activities. Being an area coordinator, chapter president, class secretary, or committee member is an invaluable service to the association and to the college. A return to the Hill as an involved graduate is a very pleasant and rewarding experience, for you once again feel a part of WMC. A good way to become involved is working for the reunion of your class.

Kay Frantum '45

President

WMC Alumni Association

Annual Fund Goal Within Sight of \$750,000

The 1987 Annual Fund, under the leadership of Wilbur "Woody" Preston '44, is well on its way toward meeting a goal of \$750,000. The theme, "Nurturing Quality," has brought a strong focus to the Annual Fund.

The Student Phonethon will be conducted this month. We hope you will welcome the call and seriously consider the request of the student volunteer caller.

Your support of the Annual Fund is making possible good things that could not happen otherwise.

Births

Hillevi Katrin Ets, August 5, Agu and Tiina Liiv '74 Ets.

Amanda Leigh Angstadt, December 29, 1985, Dennis and Kathy Rigger '74 Angstadt.

Julie Rebecca Fell, May 21, 1985, Missy and Glenn '74 Fell

Adam Lee Grier, March 29, Ted '84 and Sue Grier.

Laura Elizabeth Harbold, November 26, 1985, John '74 and Susan Harbold.

Luke Dragich Hiteshew, February 17, 1986, Walter and Carol Dragich '74 Hiteshew.

Katelyn Marie Humphreys, August 8, Ed



Alumni "royalty" share their awards at Homecoming on Oct. 18. L-R are: Dr. Robert H. Chambers, III, WMC president; William B. Dulany '50, *Alumnus of the Year*; "Kay" Kaiser Frantum '45, *Alumni Association president*; and Johnson D. Bowie '71, *Young Alumnus Service Award recipient*.

'74 and Jan Humphreys.

Kristin Ashley Kirkwood, December 3, 1985, Dennis '74 and Jean Kirkwood.

James Ross Kurek, March 27, Gerry '74 and Isabel Kurek.

Kristen Olivia McCrorie, March 6, Gary and Louise Mattocks McCrorie '74.

Matthew Carroll Salzman, July 4, Leon and Judy Gardner Salzman '74.

Kathelyn Elizabeth Sellers, January 14, 1986, Robert '74 and Sarah Sellers.

Rachel Stephenson, April, Laura Stephenson '74 and Joseph Thomas.

Joshua Seth Thomas, March, Bill '74 and Linda McHale '75 Thomas.

Andrew Vollmar, February 6, 1986, Barb Brown '74 and Scott Vollmar.

Jason Michael Zick, June 26, Joe '72 and Mea Taylor '74 Zick.

James Pearsall Earp, October 2, Edwin '65 and Annie Earp.

Kerri Elizabeth and Steven Bradford Gates, October 15, Jeff and Bev Miles Gates '79.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Irene Kimler Miller '10, of Ashton, MD, on November 16, 1985.

Mrs. Helen Englar Englar '11, of Lutherville, MD, on September 16.

Mrs. Olive Ebaugh Hess '21, of Towson, MD, on November 10.

Mr. George A. Meyls, Jr. '22 and Trustee, of Baltimore, MD, on November 7.

Dr. John D. Makosky '25 and Hon. '73, of Westminster, MD, on October 18.

Mr. Charles A. Stewart '26 and Trustee Emeritus, of Plandome, NY, on November 8.

Mrs. Ruth Lenderking Wormelle '26, of Sykesville, MD, on September 25.

Mrs. Madelyn Riffin White '27, of Wilmington, DE, in January 1979.

Mr. John J. Oleair '33, of Lorain, OH, on June 23.

Mrs. Frank Shaw (Elizabeth McBride) '33 of Bel Air, MD, on July 16.

Mr. Gerald W. Comerford '35, of Rome, NY, on November 1.

Mrs. Mary Alice Wigley Gottwals '37, of Randallstown, MD, on August 9.

Mr. Fitzhugh L. Insley, Jr. '39, of Salisbury, MD, on February 10, 1986.

Mr. Grayson A. Shank '39, of Linwood, MD, on October 13.

Mr. William G. Parks '41, of Columbus, OH, on September 22.

Dr. Guy F. Windsor '41, of Cambridge, MD, on September 9.

Mrs. June Gelhaus Lichtenberger '47, of Reseda, CA, in 1985.

Mr. R. Parker Morrill MED '55, of Upperco, MD, on August 12.

Miss Barbara L. Smith '55, of Dover, NJ, on August 24.

Mr. Ronald H. Wilson '57, of Gaithersburg, MD, on October 1, 1984.

Mr. Robert E. Penn '63, of Fallston, MD, on August 19.

Mrs. Elizabeth Matheny Kindred MED '74, of Arlington, VA, on May 30.

Miss Jane M. Pritchard '80, of Clarksburg, MD, on September 20.



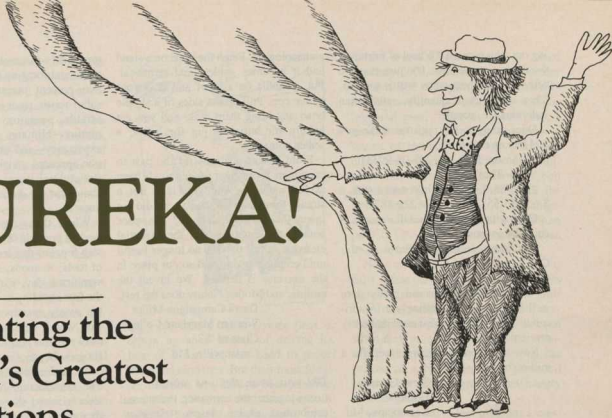
THE NEW GENERATION—Future WMC graduates and their alumni parents gathered on campus Sept. 4. Row 1 (l-r): Ruth Ann Runkles Brown '59, Laura Helen Twining Kadle '59, Tracey Holter '90, Diane Kanak Holter '62, Judy Corby Osborne '58, Nancy Freeman '90, Kathy Powers Freeman '67, Row 2 (l-r): Courtney Ridgely '90, Carolyn Pickett Ridgely '39, Frank Kratovil, Sr., Frank Kratovil, Jr. '90, Lynnda Skinner Kratovil '57, Flora Weiss Moore '57, Tom Moore '90, Rhea Ireland Wiles '61, Kelly Wiles '90, Tony Wiles '61, Cori Osborne '90, Jack Osborne '57, Miriam Pipes '90, Row 3 (l-r): David Rosenberger '90, LaRue Coblenz Rosenberger '50, Nick Rausch '56, Nick Rausch, Jr. '90, Jack Fringer '60, Scott Fringer '90, Ron Harman '60 (son Billy not pictured). Others not pictured: Holly Brandt '90, Edwin '51 and Nancy May Brandt '52, Barbara Michael Mahoney '90, grandmother Elizabeth Humphreys Mahoney '34, Deborah Mathias '57, grandfather Joseph Mathias '29, Buddy Pipes '57, Grace Fletcher Reed VonEiff '33.

Alumni Association Calendar of Events

- | | |
|-----------|--|
| Feb. 23 | Baltimore chapter luncheon at Valley Inn |
| March 6 | Washington, D.C. chapter luncheon at Blackies, M and 22nd Sts. |
| April 3 | Washington, D.C. chapter luncheon at Blackies, M and 22nd Sts. |
| April 23 | Baltimore chapter luncheon at Valley Inn |
| April 25 | Alumni Association Board of Governors meeting at 2 p.m. |
| April 25 | Western New York chapter luncheon |
| April 27 | Baltimore chapter luncheon at Valley Inn |
| May 1 | Young Alumni "GIGIF" |
| May 1 | Washington, D.C. chapter luncheon at Blackies, M and 22nd Sts. |
| May 29-31 | Alumni Weekend |
| Oct. 24 | Homecoming |
| Nov. 7 | Sports Hall of Fame Banquet/Induction Ceremonies |

EUREKA!

Presenting the World's Greatest Inventions



LAST AUGUST, we encouraged readers to nominate the one invention the world couldn't possibly do without. As we thumbed through the 150 contest entries, we could tell the phone was a favorite. In fact, electronic and electric gizmos had lots of fans. But champions of frozen food, blue jeans, language, safety pins, bumper stickers, bubbles, Tony's Hoagies, credit cards, and Coke all defended their choices eloquently. Several of you praised the invention of invention itself.

We didn't mind when some entries stretched the definition of invention to accommodate the church, the circle, education, fire, and the human mind. But that didn't make it any easier to pick the winners. We only regret that we haven't more room for your ingenious replies.

Illustrations by
Shaul Tsemach

The idea you can count on What would the world be like without numbers? Children would be forced to expand their budding vocabularies.

"How old are you?"

"I'm a pre-adolescent. But my brother's neonatal."

And for older folks?

"What birthday is this?"

"Why, I'm celebrating my prologue to maturity."

("Ha! More like the sequel to senility if she's a day!")

Getting a raise might be tough.

"Boss, I've been with the company a spell now, and I'm still only making a good bit."

"So? What's your point?"

"Well, sir, I was hoping you might be able to give me a pretty good raise."

"Out of the question! But I might consider a tad more."

"Well, how about a not-too-bad raise?"

"I'll think about it."

How about Congress without numbers?

WASHINGTON—Congress ended its session in a flurry of legislation today, agreeing to tax citizens a whole bunch more. Lawmakers noted the deficit was "really getting up there," and vowed to "blow it away."

Republicans claimed defense required

"a whole passel o' bucks," warning, "The Russians have lots o' missiles. We should, too."

But the Democratic side prevailed. Sen. Twitt Barley, in an emotional address, won the swing votes. "Spending for social programs," he said, "is gettin' to be lower than a snake's belly in a wagon rut."

Imagine being caught speeding.

"License and registration, please."

"What's wrong, officer?"

"We clocked you going too darn fast, sir, in a take-it-slow zone."

"I thought this was a good-clip zone."

"Tell it to the judge, sir."

Off to the traffic court.

"How do you plead?"

"Guilty, I guess."

"Have you ever gone too darn fast before?"

"No sir."

"How about too damn fast?"

This was a tough judge.

"Have you ever taken off like a shot? Gone like a bat out of hell?"

"No sir. Never."

"Good. Due to your record, I'll reduce the charge of going too darn fast to moving at a pretty good clip. Pay the cashier a trifle."

O.K., I have to agree we need numbers. I'd hate to fly aboard an airplane built without exact measurements. Figur-

ing out who won on "Wheel of Fortune" would be impossible. It's just that we often use numbers when words will do. They allow us to quantify, rather than individualize, people.

Does going to the registrar make you feel like an equation?

"Johnson, Richard? 245-08-9933?"

"Yep. That's me."

"In 6/85, I see a 3.2 in course 1.009, a 3.6 in 33.55, and a 4.0 in 222.887."

Even with a 3.6, you feel like a zero. It could be so much better.

"Richard Johnson? From Cedar City?"

"Yep. That's me."

"I see last year you did pretty darn well in French, outstandingly in American history, and hey! You aceed that nasty pre-ionics. Good job!"

Now that would make you feel like a million bucks.

Steve Gasque
Hopkins '76
Kensington, Md.

Two insider nominees My candidate for the world's best invention: the Thermos bottle.

It keeps hot things hot
and
cold things cold.

But how does it know?

Kenneth F. Holman
Villanova '63
Kenner, La.

Standing in my kitchen and looking around for useful inventions, I am astonished to find that every counter, wall, and shelf carries a variation on an ancient theme. Long before we could write, we passed down through our generations the concept of and skill to make an elegantly simple object. Essentially unchanged, this invention quietly permeates our lives, enriching those who meditate with a gentle perspective on our place in the universe.

Without it we could not have lived as we did. We could not live without it as we do today.

The object on my counter is a bowl. It is a flat surface (the bottom) that has been curved on every side. The space within the embracing walls enables us to contain, to carry from place to place, and to handle in a variety of ways.

Make it of wicker, it's a basket. Stone Age monuments were built with deer's antlers and baskets. Make it of clay, and the bowl is a pot, the staple find of

archaeologists. Perch the bowl on a stand and it becomes goblets and stemwear. Put a handle on a bowl and it is your coffee cup. Pull up the sides of a simple bowl and bring them close and you get an urn for burial, a jug for liquor, a sealed container.

From baskets and pots of the past to containers for nuclear waste, bowls have served us well. And yet, is it not a strange thing that it is the part we did *not* invent that makes it all work? The space within, the emptiness, is the essential element. A full bowl is no longer useful until emptied again. And so our place in the universe is defined. We invent the outline, and Mother Nature does the rest.

Dawn Campaigne Miller
Western Maryland College,
Class of '72
Crownsville, Md.

Did you hear the one about . . .

Lump together the computer, the internal combustion engine, lasers, television, and pantyhose, and make what arguments you will about their merits. Plead the case for the Salk vaccine or instant cake mix, and you still won't have man's greatest invention. Before such advances could be possible, man had to first find the means of coping with a terrifying and hostile environment. It was in this search that man found his greatest invention: the joke. After that, everything seemed, well, trivial.

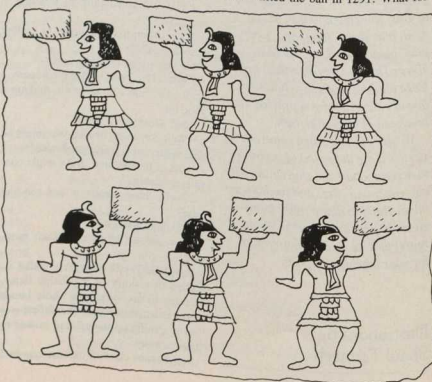
Think back to our Neanderthal ances-

tors. Life was rough, what with living in caves and foraging for berries, under the ever-present threat of attack from a saber-tooth tiger or other less-than-affable predator. Take in the full picture—climate, food supply, life expectancy—and you'll see that extinction appeared a viable alternative to this stressful existence. It was the option of choice for the dinosaurs, and everybody knew it.

What, then, eased the tension and made it possible for man to take the great step forward that led to the development of tools, weapons, and agriculture? One significant day, early man dreamed up the first humdinger: "Hey, Oog, why did the woolly mammoth cross the road?" Oog wasn't sure why, but he liked the answer. He laughed and felt better. Progress began.

As humor progressed, so did history. The construction of the pyramids has always raised the question, "How did they get all those slaves to move all those big blocks?" One theory suggests that an ingenious overseer invented "Pharaoh's wife" jokes that kept the slaves amused, and kept the crews moving ever higher, just so they could pass the joke along to the next group up.

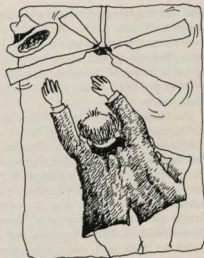
All went well until 816 A.D., when Pope Leo III banned humor throughout the Holy Roman Empire and so kicked off the Dark Ages. Sensing unrest, and altogether tired of the Crusades, Nicholas IV lifted the ban in 1291. What fol-



lowed was the Renaissance, known for Dante's *Divine Comedy*, Boccaccio's smutty little stories, and a general atmosphere of good-natured creativity.

A careful reading of history will show that such creators as da Vinci, Franklin, and Edison were the great kidders of their day. Find war and repression and you'll encounter a dour and humorless lot who have sadly overlooked this greatest of man's achievements. Looking to the future, do we face peace and prosperity or certain doom? It all hinges on whether or not our leaders can take a joke.

Kim Kleimo
F&M '76
Lancaster, Pa.



ing more than a fan in reverse (that is, driven by wind instead of driving it), fans of a sort are also used to propel ships and airplanes. But their most familiar function has always been cooling, and they perform this task consummately. Even air conditioners, which threatened to replace the fan, only resulted in increasing the production of fans; no air conditioner can work without one.

Personal experience is perhaps not the best way to measure the utility of this instrument, but, unfortunately, I'm no scientist or engineer. My box fan and I have been together for years. I purchased it in Baltimore and became attached to it during the sweltering summer nights as I sat at my desk contemplating a half-baked dissertation. In my migrations ever southward, I have brought it with me to Panama to help me brave the deep tropics.

Ceiling fans are the more prevalent version of this invention, and despite their purely decorative function in restaurants and bars in North America, these machines perform a much more vital service here—that of making buildings habitable—and they do that silently and efficiently. Their only drawback is the risk of decapitation or depilation that they afford exceptionally tall guests.

Inventions such as cars, TV sets, and computers are encumbrances even when they are working properly. They are designed to solicit our undivided attention, thereby complicating, rather than simplifying, our lives. The fan, at least, remains one of the few useful objects in my house that I can gratefully ignore.

Carol Gardner
Hopkins PhD '85
Panama City, Panama

At the sound of the tone . . . Since the early 20th century, when Alexander Graham Bell triumphed in revolutionizing the communications industry with his immortal plea, "Watson, come here, I need you," the telephone has been a source of intrigue and worry like few other technological wonders. It dominates the human mind as Pavlov's bell dominated his dogs, and in much the same fashion. Until, that is, the emergence of the world's greatest invention, a product infinitely more remarkable than its more famous predecessor.

Now we are capable of censoring our calls, a feat only dreamed of two decades ago. The answering machine has so infiltrated the professional and private sectors that most people turn them on even when they're in. This negates the possibility of accidentally answering the beckon of a bill collector, a perverted caller, even a great-grandparent hungry for conversation.

And it's so easy. Just program a message. Then sit back and watch the action. The magic box does the rest! You can turn the volume up to hear the jokers on the other end trying desperately to invade your life with their thoughtlessly timed calls, calls that previously had caused you to miss countless third-and-one plays. Or turn the volume down and revel in the silence. This incredible servant to humanity also answers the phone when you're not home and when you're asleep.

There appears to be only one catch to this nearly perfect contraption: The owner doesn't have an airtight excuse for not returning calls. Time was when the IRS auditor would leave his name with your little sister. Later questioned, you could say, "Oh, my little sister's an idiot. She must have forgotten to give me your message." But it's difficult to call your answering machine an idiot with any reasonable degree of convincibility.

I recently bought an answering machine and I haven't answered the phone in weeks! But I've also noticed that, when I'm away from home, I'm not missing much, like the call from Cheryl Tiegs I dream of getting.

Still I'm in awe of the telephone answering machine, a gadget that expands our horizons by narrowing our responsibilities. History's greatest invention imparts peace and quiet by proctoring one of history's loudest inventions, the phone. And this thought inspires a theory I've formulated: Could it be that

A place to learn and yearn From Pisistratus and Aristotle to Medici and Franklin, the library has flourished since its inception some four millennia ago. The only place where the potential exists for all men to be equal, it is both the maker and the mark of civilization, epitomizing the ideals of social man. A record of our mistakes and a monument to our achievements, the library is a window into the past and a portal from which to imagine the future. It is a place of dreams, where the collective consciousness of man fuses into an amalgam of unequalled strength and power for all those who use it wisely.

David C. Creasey, PhD
Hopkins School of Hygiene
and Public Health
Baltimore, Md.

Artificial wind Beauty in an invention is a function of three factors: simplicity, versatility, and, of course, utility. On the basis of the first requirement, then, we can immediately disqualify all electronic equipment from the competition.

Let me nominate a less spectacular, though equally useful, invention: the rotating fan. For me, more fascinating than any of the newer, complex electronic toys, weapons, or machines is the survival of this simple invention through it all. Somewhere in nearly all space-age machinery lurks a fan, cooling the expensive equipment according to its primitive principles.

Though there is nothing remotely high-tech about an electric motor rotating three or four blades on an axle, that same basic design has, no doubt, at least as many applications as the computer. Progeny of the windmill, which is north-

the inventor of the telephone answering machine is a direct descendant of Dr. Bell's faithful servant, Watson?

Nelson Thacker

Western Maryland College '82
Annapolis, Md.

Perfect fit In the earthy, down-home department, consider the fitted sheet. It has been around for 32 years and is a godsend to the harried housewife (especially she who is wife, mother, and breadwinner); to the male coping with domestic chores; and to the child faced with learning to make a bed. Slip the elasticized corners around the mattress ends, and you're off to a neat and tidy start. The rest of the process is up to you, but if your foundation is smooth and anchored, you should finish the mundane task in jig time.

In a lifetime of, say, 72.4 years, during which someone—your mother, most likely—makes your bed for you perhaps eight of those years, you will probably make your own bed 21,506 times. This, of course, does not take into account the times that you're too ill or injured to get out of bed, or lolling about in a hotel, or unfortunate enough to be spending the night in a sleeping bag, or if you're an inveterate slob who doesn't make your bed. Give or take the several hundred chances you have to avoid making your own bed, and you're stuck with the job about 20,000 times. If it takes maybe five minutes to make the darned thing

(and that depends on the bed's size, the dexterity of your hands, the length of your arms, and your standards of neatness), bed-making will take a minimum of 166 hours and 40 minutes of your life. Without the fitted sheet, it would take much longer.

The fitted sheet is a simple object, but its appearance had to wait for two inventions—elastic and then synthetic, heat-tolerant elastic that would snap back into shape after repeated washings. Rattier Guibal in 1830 invented elastic in a suburb of Paris. But it was not until March 1954 that the people of Glen Raven Mills in North Carolina introduced the fitted sheet, made with nylon tricot, which had an unpleasant, sleazy feel to it. In 1959, Du Pont introduced Lycra spandex fiber, a synthetic elastomer, thereby paving the way for a marriage of more natural fibers with a heat-resistant band.

For those of you who think that the younger generation is getting soft, be heartened to learn that the Armed Forces still make the beds with plain old flat sheets. Some hospitals have adopted fitted sheets; some, including Hopkins, have not. So relax, purists, the dreaded hospital corner may be endangered, but it is not extinct.

For the rest of us, better bed-making through chemistry.

Ann Egerton
Hopkins '68, MLA '74
Baltimore, Md.



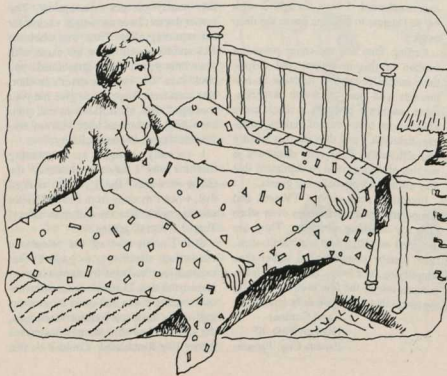
A haven away from the monsters

Middle-class suburbanite teenagers: We live in nice houses in nice neighborhoods. Our parents drive nice cars. We wear nice clothes and have nice things. Let's face it—we lead nice lives. In all this nicety, what could we simply not live without? Is it the microwave? our stereos? or perhaps the family VCR? This renegade suburbanite thinks not. My choice: indoor plumbing. Overlooked and underappreciated, but very, very necessary, wouldn't you say?

My earliest recollections of the outhouse are from the camping trips our family took in my toddlerhood. I remember Mommy sitting me precariously atop "the hole." Mommy daren't have let me go or I would surely have fallen into that dark, smelly pit where monsters live (or so said my terrorizing older brother). In all seriousness, I think it was a reasonable worry. It certainly was a large hole for my four-year-old behind. By the way, has anyone found statistics on outhouse casualties?

In recent years, even my dumb brother has conceded that monsters don't really live in "the hole." Besides the obvious, what's really down there? The sight and smells are deceiving. My personal opinion is that the whole outhouse thing is a cover-up. Actually, all the sites are toxic waste dumps; the outhouses are just there to throw off all those public activists.

That brings me to the most important argument against outhouses: location. They're always yards and yards from the nearest campsite or building. A person could get lost. Why, that has happened! In the early 1920s, the Oliver family was having a picnic on Zorber Mountain. My grandmother's four-year-old cousin, little Elizabeth, went off to the outhouse.



She never returned. Legend has it that she was carried off by a bear. That, however, is not the point. The point is that a lot of things could happen to a body trying to find a far-off outhouse.

The lowly toilet will never be heralded as one of man's greatest inventions. It is, then, our duty to right the wrong and sing the praises of indoor plumbing for all the world to hear.

Nicole M. Wallace, age 14
F&M Gifted Program
Columbia, Pa.

Marvelous simplicity By fiddling with a thin piece of metal many decades ago, someone invented an object so pragmatic that today it thrives in desk drawers and in every office and home. It remains the same year after year, even as computers, cars, and compact discs undergo yearly revisions.

The stapler remains its closest rival in popularity, but as staplers have been known to grow feet during the course of the night and quietly walk away from their designated spot, the stapler's reliability is always in question. Also, corrective action on a faulty stapling job is tedious at best.

The simplicity of the paper clip is what makes it so marvelous. When was the last time you saw someone staring dumbfounded at a paper clip, exclaiming, "How does this work?" It is complete in and of itself—Maslow's "self-actualization" at its best.

The last aspect that sets it apart is its inspirational quality. How many sociology majors could invent a laser beam? However, anyone could have twisted that thin piece of metal and turned a simple concept into a reality. It makes one wonder how many other needs could be met so easily and completely.

Jim Denny
Villanova '83
Seattle, Wash.

Ever since 1899 when Johan Vaaler invented the paper clip in Norway, it has influenced the world far beyond its size.

Government and legal documents in England used to be tied together with red tape. The paper clip came along, and presto, red tape was eliminated.

Where would the pipe smoker be without a paper clip? Just today, while ensconced in my favorite recliner, I extracted a clip from my pocket, unwound it, and reamed my pipe.

More than once when traveling, I have

forgotten cuff links or a tie clasp. Paper clips held the cuffs together and kept my necktie out of the gravy. Once I could find no way to attach the loop of my academic hood to my gown. A large paper clip on the gown with the loop through the clip held the hood in place, and I was spared strangulation.

During the Nazi occupation of Norway, the paper clip was a symbol of national unity. "Loyal Norwegians wore the clip proudly," writes Bent Vanberg in *Of Norwegian Ways*, "knowing full well that they risked arrest, deportation, imprisonment, and even execution by displaying this simple sign of their true feelings."

Without the versatile paper clip, life would be less rich and 20th-century progress impeded.

Leslie G. Rude
Hartwick College Hon. '74
Decorah, Iowa

They lit up our lives Many ingenious inventors improved on candle production, on kerosene lamp efficiency, and on whale-oil lamps of early times. But not until the electric light did mankind transform life at night into an easy continuation of daytime activities.

Two inventors from the Connecticut Western Reserve within six months of each other combined to invent the electric light: Charles Brush on April 29,

1879, produced the arc light and Thomas Edison in October produced the incandescent lamp.

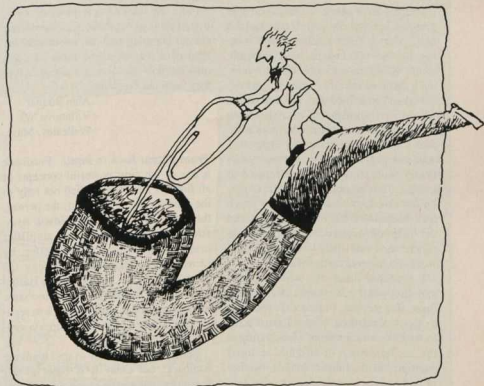
Both inventors helped to revolutionize the way mankind lives: The arc lamp for street lighting, powerful searchlights, and movie projector illumination, among other uses; the incandescent lamp for floor lamps, ceiling fixtures, and countless other applications.

Clay Herrick, Jr.
Adelbert College '34
Case Western Reserve
University
Shaker Heights, Ohio

You don't know me, but . . . Just think of what it must have been like for prehistoric man to use a stick to make an abstract mark on the ground to share his thoughts. The step from not recording ideas to recording them is as much a quantum leap as the jump from counting on one's fingers to using a giant computer.

Today, we might be awed by supersonic flights, computers, television, and a host of everyday marvels that we take for granted. Yet these would not exist without a system of recording the many languages necessary to communicate one person's thoughts and ideas to another.

The recording of thoughts and ideas is an invention each one of us carries within us, locked up in our potential.



Each one of us can add or modify the original discovery or invention to suit our needs.

While you are reading this, even though you don't know me, I am sharing my thoughts with you. Just think what a powerful invention the recording of ideas is. You are able to benefit from such great people as Moses, Aristotle, Socrates, Plato, Emerson, Thoreau, and Einstein by reading their recorded ideas.

The accumulation of knowledge is what separates humankind from the rest of the animal kingdom. We would still be back in prehistoric times if we had to learn everything firsthand.

Sidney Madwed
WPI '49
Fairfield, Conn.

Right in front of his eyes There were many possible explanations for the absence of stars from the night sky, air pollution being the most likely, in the small factory town where I lived as a boy. But why was the moon so big? Like a fuzzy, yellow beachball that blocks out the sky just before you catch it, the moon dominated the heavens.

Indoors my surroundings had a dream-like quality. In church, pictures of fluffy, white clouds floated across the sanctuary, illuminated by the glow of candles with enormous flames that could have been breathed only by enormous dragons.

I might have continued living in this peculiar atmosphere had I not realized that my sixth-grade teacher wasn't writing on the blackboard with invisible chalk. Now, no self-conscious 11-year-old looks forward to wearing eyeglasses, but when I was fitted with my first pair, a whole new dimension of experience opened up for me. I saw that there were stars, however faint, in the night sky. The moon grew smaller but more distinctly bounded, and the man reputed to live there smiled hello. The white clouds on the sanctuary wall turned into sheep and the candles did their work without the help of dragons. My sixth-grade teacher used real chalk to list real homework assignments on the board.

I corrected these old misperceptions and discovered new worlds of color and form. For months, I made excuses to go to the supermarket, where I must have looked like a visitor from Mars staring at the endless rows of brightly colored packages that no longer blended together in dull orange clusters but stood out in



bold displays of individuality.

Nearly three decades later, I would be tempted to take my almost perfectly corrected vision for granted were it not for the fact that I scarcely recognize the fellow whose face I shave every morning—until I put on my glasses.

From my own myopic point of view, when I think about millions of us running around bumping into one another by the light of a fuzzy, yellow moon, I can't imagine how we ever got along before they invented eyeglasses.

Alan Bodnar
Villanova '69
Wellesley, Mass.

From output back to input Feedback is one of the most powerful concepts of all time. It has been applied not only to the machine but to the mind, the person, the group, and the society. Edwin Armstrong's positive feedback amplifier made early radios much better by increasing the gain and narrowing the band width. Two decades later, Harold S. Block did the reverse, using the same negative feedback concept that was regulating the speed of steam engines a century before.

Perhaps we were slow to start applying feedback, but today it is basic to our machines, our systems, and our learning

What 8th-graders couldn't live without

Our special thanks go to two 8th-grade teachers who opted to assign the contest topic to their gifted classes: Donna (McCubbin) Moulton at Lake Braddock Secondary School in Burke, Va. (she attended Western Maryland College), and Karen Randlev, at Albany Middle School in Berkeley, Calif. (she's a graduate of the Hopkins Writing Seminars program).

Bubble gum, TV, telephones, computers, Teddy bears, deodorant, and comics were some of the youngsters' favorites. But plastic, pencils, paper, aspirin, and microwaves caught their fancy as well, among many other things. Here's a small sample of the creative energy unleashed.

The link between two points Rope is essential to many basic ideas. It helped build the pyramids, it helps build houses, cross valleys, build bridges, and it helped to conceive wire. Without wire, we wouldn't have computers, electrical appliances, stringed musical instruments. Rope also spawned wicker. Thread for clothes and sewing wouldn't have come about without rope. Insulation for wires wouldn't be needed if there were no wires.

Then there's the pulley. That's a pretty important piece of equipment in any building environment. Cowboys wouldn't have anything to "head 'em up" and "move 'em out" with. What need is there for a knot when there is nothing to tie a knot in! Shoelaces are made from thread that wouldn't have come about without rope. We would all still be using loafers and sandals if we hadn't thought of rope.

Brett Boessen
Lake Braddock Secondary
School

The model for a better world Have you ever sat down to do some serious work and found yourself absorbed in the complexity of a bucket of Legos? Time and time again, young children and their elders alike have pondered the endless building capabilities of these tiny materials, little plastic bricks ranging in size from a centimeter to a couple of inches in length.

Because of their plain, generic design

and ability to be interchanged, they could prove extremely useful in our world today. Laugh at my conjecture, but the world could be using modernized, plastic furniture next time you turn your back. These marvelously plain, plastic blocks and things could also prove useful in designing communities. If changes were to be made on a typical architect's layout, the set would need to be totally redone, whereas a Lego layout would need only an interchange of blocks and a coat of paint.

In conclusion, the Lego, although thought of as a mere toy designed to stimulate the mind of an 8-year-old, has extensive possibilities in the fields of architecture, interior design, and many, many other fields to come.

Scott Matthews
Lake Braddock Secondary
School

When you haven't got a goat Do you remember back in the days of renting goats to trim grass? Well, I do. On the Fourth of July, 1892, we were having a party and no goats were available where we usually rented. So we had a choice. We could rent cattle, and have cow patties. We could rent horses, but they were too big. Or we could rent goats from a different farm. We decided upon cattle, but the extra hours spent cleaning were not rewarding because Aunt Betsy stepped in the patty we forgot to clean up.

Oh, and if someone should ask the question, "Why do we mow our lawns?" just tell them this. First of all we like to mimic the British. Second, we

don't like grass tickling our legs when we walk through it. Third and finally, mowed grass, in our culture, is a prettier sight than unmowed grass.

What if people couldn't afford to rent goats? Then what did they do? They clipped it by hand. Just imagine crawling on hands and knees for eight hours, cutting grass in the back yard with three-inch scissors. I don't think I could do it.

Why do we need power lawnmowers anyway? We need them because, as our world develops and becomes more advanced, we have less time to spend doing yardwork and mowing the lawn. So think about it—the power mower is a big improvement. I think it is a gift from heaven!

Rachel Sours-Page
Albany Middle School

Light years ahead of the rest The light bulb. An object we use with little thought. It is a steady and powerful source of light that can be moved around at will, that can't blow up in your face. Entertainment would be completely different if we didn't have the light bulb. No night sports games, no movies, no lights on your stereo, no photography, etc. No warning lights on dangerous machinery, no landing lights at the airport.

Some people, like backyard astronomers, thieves, and film developers, wouldn't mind if the light bulb hadn't been invented. But most people like the light bulb. It allows you to do your homework late at night. It allows you to work on something outside until it is real late. Light lets you see small differences

in the color of objects. There are so many reasons to like the light bulb.

You may say electricity is more important than the light bulb, but it was discovered, not invented. The wheel was important, but there are other ways to get around. The computer could also be given up. There was life before television and radio were around. There are other ways of communicating than the phone. None of these would change life as much as the light bulb.

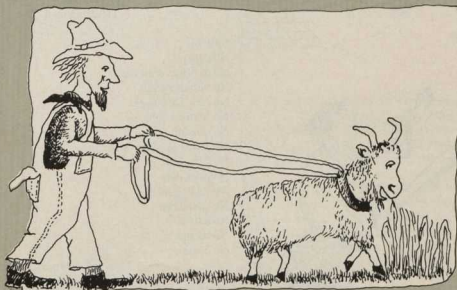
Mike Plumble
Lake Braddock Secondary
School

Putting teeth in the American Dream "Oops! Sorry, my upper teeth just fell out," is something that might have been an everyday expression if it weren't for the toothbrush. A toothbrush is of great importance even though you may not know it. We depend on them to get the remains of our previous meals off of our teeth and down the drain. Can you imagine what a beautiful shade of yellow our teeth would be after 20 years of not brushing? Actually, they probably wouldn't be yellow; more like a beautiful shade of brown—wood brown. That's right, if it weren't for toothbrushes, 99 percent of our population's teeth would rot away and we would all have to get wooden teeth (probably). But actually, it probably would have been better for the dentists.

Can you imagine how our world would change if, instead of some kids complaining about getting fluoride treatments, it would be: "Oh no! I just remembered! I have to go to the dentist and get my teeth varnished today."

In fact, kids' grades would have to be adjusted for all the time when they had gotten a coating on their teeth and had to leave them at home to dry. When their teachers called on them, they wouldn't be able to answer, so they'd get bad marks. Not to mention the thought of how bad our breath would smell after 10 or 12 years of not brushing. We probably couldn't even talk to each other. The smell would be so bad, we couldn't even have school! Young America would be stupid and uneducated. Once the older generation died off, America would crumble! I hope you see the importance of the toothbrush, and don't forget to brush twice a day, for America's sake.

Kristi Kimball
Lake Braddock Secondary
School



process. Applying feedback will continue to solve engineering and other world problems.

E.G. Toce
WPI '60
Clay, N.Y.

Getting a handle on daily life After prehistoric man loosened up a boulder in the ground with a tree branch, he later found that the task became easier by using a longer branch. Thus leverage was born. This was man's first power tool.

And it still thrives today. Let us look at a jutting crane as it hoists up a weighty steel beam to be placed at the top of a new building. Such a procedure is the result of a long history in building construction that commenced at least as early as the pyramids, the Easter Island statues, and Stonehenge—all requiring feats of power.

Advancing to the 20th century, we see examples of leverage in automobile transmissions that provide various powers and speeds. House painters easily pull up their heavy scaffolds through means of several pulleys. In 1936 Frank Lloyd Wright employed cantilever principles when he built Fallingwater, the

house that straddled a waterfall.

As to the saving of lives through leverage, consider tourniquets and emergency hand-brakes for motor vehicles.

Leverage can help a handicapped person, such as my wife, who has Lou Gehrig's disease. As her degenerative condition progressed, she could not turn handles, knobs, or dials. I came to the rescue by adding leverage. With a little imagination, I made 20 devices around our house. Now my wife can turn faucets, TV dials, doorknobs, locks, burglar-alarm keys, lamp switches, the attic exhaust fan switch, and the rheostat of the broiler. Also, with the help of leverage, she now can open the automobile door from both the inside and the outside and she can even press down the flush handle of the toilet.

Theodor Podnos
Peabody Conservatory '33
Teaneck, N.J.

One thing led to another When we first think of the word "thing," we may not be overly impressed by it. But without it, I contend that the English language would be crippled. A noun is a word that can be classified as a person, place, or thing. The "thing" classifica-

tion is by far the largest. The word itself provides a neat solution when we do not know what word we are looking for. When we have a jar that we cannot get the lid off of, we all reach for that round rubber "thing" that gives us the strength of 10 men.

Our teachers always told us not to use the word "thing" if another word would suffice. However, even Shakespeare's Hamlet could not resist: "The play's the thing wherein I'll catch the conscience of the King." Even though we claim not to like to use the word, we just cannot leave it alone. Sometime back, somebody, somewhere, asked someone to hand him that thingamajig. The person who handed it over must have known what the other one wanted, for the giver started using the term, too. The rest is history.

Over the years, "thing" has also taken on a frightening quality when used in certain contexts, largely due to the sense of the unknown that it connotes. We have a pretty good idea what the classic horror movie, *The Thing* is about. By definition, however, it could be about a killer paper clip, a nasty wing nut, or a macabre melon-baller. The title of the movie, *The Swamp Thing* loses much of its intended impact if it is changed to *The Swamp Guy*.

We all take the word "thing" for granted, but it is an integral part of our language. Before its invention, people must have really floundered when they wanted to refer to an as yet unnamed object. If nothing else, I have proved that some people can go on about anything.

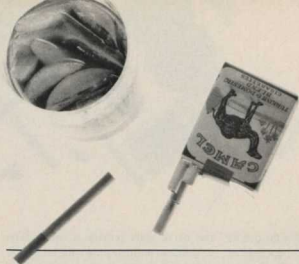
Rob Funk
Villanova '80
Downingtown, Pa.

Paper!

No paper
No da Vinci drawings
No birthday cards
No *New York Times*
No Matisse collages
No origami
No *Johns Hopkins Magazine*
No "Far Side"
No print-outs
No folding money
No envelopes
No letters
No stamps
No contest

Loreen Barry
Hopkins '66
McLean, Va.





Ordinary Addictions

Nicotine and alcohol are a part of daily life.
They're also dangerous drugs.

By Joseph Alper

Photographs by
William Denison

Cigarette smokers and alcoholics, along with junkies and coke heads, are addicts in every sense of the word. "Because alcohol and nicotine aren't illegal, because they are so common, because we don't connect them with crime, we don't think of them as addictive drugs," says Charles O'Brien, chief of the department of psychiatry at the Veterans Administration (VA) Medical Center in Philadelphia. "But they are just as addictive as cocaine and heroin, and their abuse costs this country far more in terms of increased

health care costs and human suffering than all other drugs combined."

According to the National Institute of Drug Abuse, there are 500,000 heroin addicts and between four and eight million cocaine addicts in the United States. But there are more than 50 million cigarette smokers in the U.S., according to the Congressional Office of Technology. The National Clearinghouse for Alcohol Information estimates that there are approximately 10.6 million alcoholics.

Comparing nicotine to heroin, for example, may seem like comparing apples to oranges, but consider this: Of the two drugs, says Andrew Weil, professor of psychiatry at the University of Arizona College of Medicine, nicotine is far more addictive. Nicotine addiction kills an estimated 350,000 people every year, compared to roughly 3,000 deaths related to heroin addiction. Heroin causes human suffering, but the two-pack-a-day smoker, riddled with emphysema, suffers as well, as does his or her family. "If you want to talk about the death penalty for drug pushers, why not start with tobacco industry officials," he says.

In a position paper on chemical dependence, The American College of Physicians makes no distinction among addictions to social drugs (alcohol, nicotine, and caffeine), licit prescription and over-the-counter drugs, and illicit drugs. People can become physically and psychologically dependent on any of them, and that, states the report, is bad from both a medical and social standpoint. And according to the U.S. Center for Health Statistics, alcohol and drug abuse costs over \$50 billion yearly, and cigarette smoking another \$22 billion, in health care costs, accidents, violence, and loss of productivity. Other estimates tally the toll even higher: Alcoholism and alcohol abuse may cost as much as \$120 billion each year in increased medical care; work time lost; and losses from crime,



fire, and auto accidents.

Illicit drugs grab most of the headlines, but nicotine and alcohol head the list of addictive substances taking the highest toll in social terms. Next come such legal drugs as over-the-counter diet aids, antihistamines, cough medicines and prescription stimulants, sedatives, and narcotics. In fact, the General Accounting Office has identified licit drugs—often taken initially at a physician's recommendation—as one of the fastest rising causes of death in the United States.

What ties together such seemingly disparate substances as nicotine, Valium, and heroin into this dangerous class of addictive compounds? They have little in common chemically, and they work by different biochemical mechanisms. But they do share some common properties important in leading to abuse and addiction, according to Donald Jasinski, director of the Center for Chemical Dependence at Francis Scott Key Medical Center in Baltimore.

All addictive drugs are psychoactive euphorants—they work in the brain to produce feelings of well-being and elation. A drug's euphoric effects, which can last from a few minutes to a few hours, are what get a person to take the substance in the first place. The speed with which a drug produces its characteristic high is often related to how quickly it gets to the brain.

Sooner or later, says Jasinski, a person develops tolerance to the drug's effects and has to take more of the drug to get the same sense of well-being. In some cases, such as with cocaine, the person can never experience the original high no matter how much of the drug he takes. At the same time, however, the person develops a physical dependence, too—he or she will feel rotten without it. The person has become an addict.

Over the past decade, researchers have attempted to learn what biochemical changes occur to make an addict out of a

casual user. Although most of the details are still unclear, studies in hundreds of laboratories have shown that many addictive drugs work in the brain by interacting with large, complex molecules called receptors. However, receptors do not exist merely to bind addictive drugs.

Dozens of different types of receptors reside in nerve cell membranes and are involved in transmitting information between nerve cells. Each type of receptor binds to a specific chemical, called a neurotransmitter, produced in the brain. For example, certain nerve cells produce a neurotransmitter called methionine enkephalin. Other nerve cells contain a receptor that binds methionine enkephalin in much the same way that a key fits into a specific lock. When one nerve cell wants to communicate with another, it releases a tiny amount of methionine enkephalin, which travels to the second cell, binds to its receptor, and in doing so delivers its message. Methionine enkephalin has been found in areas of the brain associated with pain perception and mood and, together with other similar endogenous compounds, has been called "nature's opiate."

Addictive drugs can fit into this system by mimicking a neurotransmitter and binding to its receptor. Nicotine binds to receptors for acetylcholine, one of the most common neurotransmitters in the brain; among its many roles, acetylcholine is involved in memory storage, in learning, and in maintaining general alertness. Opiates—morphine, codeine, opium, heroin, and others—bind to the enkephalin receptor, also known as the opiate receptor. Amphetamines, or "speed," bind to receptors for the neurotransmitter dopamine, which controls movement.

Other drugs interfere with the release or destruction of the neurotransmitter. Cocaine, for example, interferes with a neuron's ability to get rid of dopamine once it has transmitted its message. Then

the nerve cells remain stimulated far longer than normal, producing euphoria.

Recently, researchers at the National Institute of Mental Health discovered the receptor for Valium and similar sedatives. Although the details are not known yet, this receptor is involved in some way with the neurotransmitter gamma-aminobutyric acid (GABA). Alcohol and barbiturates, or "downers," also affect GABA's actions, but according to Jasinski, "alcohol, Valium, and barbiturates seem to work at different sites in the brain." He adds, however, that the three substances must share some biochemical properties because Valium and barbiturates can help a person through alcohol withdrawal.

The ability to interfere with a neurotransmitter-receptor system is not all that makes a drug addictive, however, since many drugs, both useful and harmful, bind to brain receptors. What sets addictive drugs apart is that they profoundly alter the brain's response to the molecule that is supposed to bind to the receptor. For example, repeated doses of morphine turn off the brain's production of enkephalins, perhaps because the enkephalin-producing cells are fooled into thinking they are making too much neurotransmitter. But the brain needs something to operate the enkephalin receptors. So once this shift has taken place and the natural molecule is lacking, morphine must continue to fill the void. The nerve cells, and thus their owners, are addicted to morphine.

When an addict goes through drug detoxification, the brain must adjust biochemically. During opiate withdrawal, for example, the brain must start producing its own enkephalins. This takes two to three days, however, and the system does not return to normal for up to five weeks. During that time, and occasionally thereafter, the addict feels intense cravings for the opiate. According to Jasinski, researchers have few clues as to the biochemical causes of craving.



Researchers also do not know enough about the interaction between addictive drugs and receptors to develop effective means of preventing or alleviating drug addiction. But they are making progress. Heroin overdoses, for example, can be countered in a matter of seconds by a compound that displaces the opiate from its receptor; the drug does not end the addiction, however. Similarly, Yale University researchers have found that antidepressant drugs, which affect the dopamine neurotransmitter system, can block cocaine's euphoric effects and greatly reduce a person's cravings for the drug.

Besides the basic physiological mechanisms at play in addiction, most researchers believe there are common psychological components that are just as important in perpetuating a person's habit, whether it be heroin or cigarettes. Until a few years ago, psychologists believed that people hooked on any behavior had an "addictive personality," a basic and unchangeable psychological flaw that left them unable to show restraint in the face of temptation. But this would imply that a nicotine or heroin addict could just as easily be an alcoholic or a junkie or even a compulsive eater. According to Richard L. Solomon, psychology professor at the University of Pennsylvania, "Studies show this is not the case. Most people have specific addictions. Individual biochemistry is very important and each individual seems to have one drug, or at most a few, he or she prefers."

Current theories on the psychological aspects of addiction place heavy emphasis on learned, or conditioned, responses—the addict learns to engage in the addictive behavior in response to some stimuli. The VA's O'Brien says this is very similar to the classical conditioning first studied by Pavlov many years ago. "Besides the physical compulsion to take a drug, the addict has often learned to use that drug as a response to a

ALCOHOL: America's favorite drug

Costing as much as \$120 billion annually and affecting at least 10.6 million Americans, alcoholism may be the country's most serious drug abuse problem. Yet most of its victims will suffer needlessly from chronic health, social, financial, and legal problems without ever guessing they are addicted to the nation's most popular drug.

Most people who drink will never develop a drinking problem, yet each year thousands of "social drinkers" slide into alcoholism, developing a chemical dependence. Tolerance appears, so that it takes more alcohol to achieve the same effect. Early symptoms emerge slowly and subtly. Alcoholics drop activities that interfere with drinking, or friends who disapprove. They may complain of vague physical problems, such as tension, diarrhea, insomnia, or unexplained bruises. The brain is affected, even when the person is not drinking. Alcoholics may become more forgetful, irritable, and impulsive, more prone to accidents. In general, drinking causes the person recurring trouble, first to relationships with friends and family, and finally on the job.

Warning signs can go undetected because, until recently, few doctors have been trained to look for signs of chemical dependence in patients. Close friends or family may avoid confronting alcoholics or even help them to conceal the evidence of their problem. Alcoholics often deceive themselves by imposing restrictions that give the illusion of control, drinking only beer or wine, only at home, or only after a certain hour.


The ability to control completely one's drinking habits, rather than when or how much is drunk, separates the normal drinker from the alcoholic. Members of Alcoholics Anonymous (AA) often recommend this test: Can you have one drink—no more, no less—every day for 30 days? A normal drinker can, with no exceptions at parties or after a hard day at work. An alcoholic cannot.

Treatment for alcoholism is the same as for other types of chemical dependency: detoxification, support from family and peers (as in AA), and complete abstinence from alcohol and psychoactive drugs, including tranquilizers. Withdrawal is physically and emotionally difficult, but those who break the habit notice sudden, often dramatic improvement, even in health problems they had no idea were tied to their drinking. Treatment succeeds in about 75 percent of people.

Untreated, the disease can easily progress to the point that physical and social symptoms become devastating. Alcoholics can become depressed, anxious, and quick to anger; can experience heart palpitations, hypertension, sexual dysfunction, nightmares, and digestive problems; and can get into fights and auto accidents. The liver, heart, and brain are especially vulnerable, but no body system escapes. Between slow poisoning and sudden catastrophe, alcoholics die an average of 11 years younger than the general population; one in 10 deaths in the U.S. is thought to be alcohol-related. A recent hospital survey showed that 30 percent of patients were alcoholics.

For the normal drinker, it is relatively simple to avoid trouble by being alert to the warning signs of alcohol abuse. For the abuser, it is difficult—but potentially lifesaving—to take immediate steps to stop.

—Julia Ridgely



CAFFEINE: The cup that cheers

For four-fifths of the world's people, no day is complete without a cup of coffee or tea. They look forward to the fragrance and taste, the feel of a warm cup in their hands, the chance to take a break—and the slight caffeine jolt that seems to wake them up, clear their minds, and get them ready for work or conversation.

Could these people be addicts? Recent (and much disputed) studies have found evidence of addiction to caffeine in the narrowest medical sense of the term. "Overdoses" of caffeine can produce unpleasant side effects ranging from the familiar "coffee nerves" to chronic anxiety, depression, abnormal heartbeat, and stomachaches. Constant use may be reinforcing and can lead to increased tolerance. Suddenly quitting—even over a weekend—can cause such withdrawal symptoms as headaches, fatigue, and sleepiness.

But absent from caffeine users' lifestyles are the more serious aspects of addictive behavior. Caffeine doesn't control people. Probably no one has ever committed a crime for a cup of coffee or spent too much of a paycheck buying Twinings tea at the gourmet shop. Cutting down or quitting is relatively simple, thanks to the explosion in the market for products with little or no caffeine. Most people are now aware that caffeine can be found not only in coffee and tea, but also in some sodas, cold medicines, pain relievers,

and even (in small doses) chocolate. All of this makes it fairly simple for overusers to eliminate the problem—provided they recognize it.

As with any drug, "too much" is the amount that begins to produce unwanted side effects. The average safe dose of caffeine for adults is about 400 milligrams, the amount that can be found in two five-ounce cups of drip coffee or about eight cups of tea. Many people accidentally exceed this dosage by not counting their trips to the coffee pot or by not recognizing other sources of caffeine. They may suffer from "coffee nerves," but never make the connection between the symptoms and the cause. For this reason, it may be a good idea for heavy coffee or tea drinkers to count their cups on an average day and, if they are drinking too much, gradually cut down or substitute decaffeinated products.

So far, there is little evidence of serious health risk to the general population from caffeine. The medical community has challenged widely publicized studies of possible links between the substance and pancreatic cancer, high blood pressure, and increased smoking.

Even so, some people should completely avoid caffeine: those with gastric or duodenal ulcers (caffeine may stimulate production of acid in the stomach), pregnant women (heavy caffeine users have a higher rate of stillbirths, premature births, and low birth-weight infants), and nursing mothers (a baby can actually be kept awake by a cup of coffee its mother drank). But for most people, the best current advice is that, so long as you don't overdo it, you can go ahead and enjoy your cup of coffee.

—Julia Ridgely

Researched by Louise Sutton Porter.

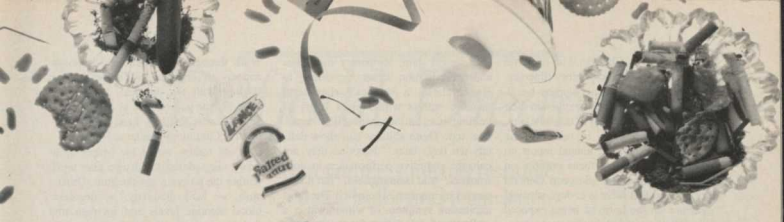
certain situation to the point where it becomes automatic," he said. Cigarette smokers, for example, often light up—without realizing they are doing so—when confronted with stressful situations.

On the basis of this theory, O'Brien and others around the country are trying to develop methods to disconnect the stimulus-response situation that can make breaking an addiction harder than just overcoming physical dependency. "It's fairly straightforward to break a person's physical addiction to a drug," says O'Brien. "But it's the psychological factors that account for the high relapse rate among addicts of all types. Those are what we have to learn to change if we are going to be successful at curing drug addicts of their addictions."

Jaśinski says that an alarming trend has been for people to have multiple drug dependencies. He does not believe this supports the old "addictive personality" theories, but rather is a function of the widespread availability of a large number of drugs. "It used to be that the only drug that was easily available was alcohol, so people became alcoholics," he says. "But now, there's Valium and speed and pot and crack and just about any drug you want."

The notion that legalizing drugs will reduce the number of drug addicts is "just plain stupid," he adds. "Look at cigarettes—they're legal and we have 50 million cigarette addicts. Look at alcohol—it's legal and we have 10 million alcoholics." The greatest influence that makes people experiment with addictive drugs, whether cigarettes or heroin, is peer pressure. "Legalizing drugs will not end peer pressure. Only good educational programs that start early in life have a chance of keeping people from trying drugs and getting hooked on them."

Joseph Alper is an award-winning science writer who lives in Baltimore.



CIGARETTES:

Why breaking the habit is hard to do

By Ann Finkbeiner

“Quitting is pretty awful,” said Timothy Moran, psychologist at the Johns Hopkins School of Medicine, talking about breaking his cigarette addiction. “I’ve actually quit smoking twice in the last ten years. The first time I was off for two years but started again after my father died. This time, I’ve been off for a year. And still, three or four times a day I think a cigarette would be so nice.”

Moran is not alone in his struggles. Or in his failure to quit. A 1984 survey by the U.S. Congressional Office of Technology Assessment estimated that over 50 million Americans are addicted to the nicotine in cigarettes. Of those, nearly 45,000 try to end their dependence every day, suffering through symptoms that include anxiety, irritability, severe headaches, and weight gain.

“The most difficult thing about quitting was to sit down and write—no question I couldn’t concentrate,” continued Moran. “My productivity went through the floor. And the anxiety: it’s similar to clinical anxiety attacks—sweaty palms,

racing heartbeat, your stomach knots up, you feel an urgent need to get out of whatever you’re in.”

Nicotine is a powerfully addictive drug—more so than heroin, according to Donald Jasinski, director of the Center for Chemical Dependence at the Francis Scott Key Medical Center in Baltimore. Quitting is a tough battle. Two-thirds of those who quit are smoking again within six months and only 20 percent of those who quit go a year without smoking. True, giving up cigarettes is not life-threatening, as kicking a heroin or cocaine addiction can be, but that’s little comfort to the person craving that first-thing-in-the-morning smoke.

Why smoke at all? “You smoke,” said Moran, “not because of the negative consequences of not smoking—those take a while to set in. You smoke because you want the cigarette. A cigarette is relaxing, calming, and the smoke tastes good.”

Some of nicotine’s psychological and physiological effects, in fact, have a biochemical basis. For example, Edythe

London, neuropharmacologist at the National Institute of Drug Abuse’s Addiction Research Center in Baltimore, has found that nicotine acts in regions of the brain associated with mood, anger, sexual arousal, pleasure, and concentration. Studies have shown that smoking improves a person’s concentration for approximately 30 minutes. Others have found that nicotine changes the way the body metabolizes fats, which could account for the fact that, on average, smokers weigh less than non-smokers. Compared to other, more dangerous substances, “nicotine is inexpensive, legal, widely available, widely accepted, and does not disrupt cognitive or motor performance,” says Jack Henningfield at the Addiction Research Center.

Nicotine could be left at that, a comforting, socially innocuous drug, except that nicotine, tar, carbon monoxide, the smoke particles inhaled during smoking, and the nitrosamines in smokeless tobacco are all toxic. Studies, replications of studies, and still more studies show, in the words of U.S. Surgeon General C. Everett Koop, that “smoking is the chief, single, avoidable cause of death in our society and the most important health issue of our time.”

On the average, a 31-year-old, two packs-a-day smoker will live 8.1 years less than a non-smoker. Smokers are twice as likely to die from heart disease—30 to 40 percent of deaths from coronary heart disease are smoking-related—and 10 times as likely to die of cancer. For example, smoking causes 80 to 85 percent of deaths from lung cancer and 84 percent of larynx cancers. Smokers also have greater risks of dying from cancers of the mouth, esophagus, bladder, and pancreas. They also develop more peptic ulcers than non-smokers.

They don’t suffer alone. “Passive smoking,” or inhaling the tobacco smoke in a room, has become a hot issue indeed. The spouses of smokers have more allergy attacks, angina, asthma,

and lung cancer. Children who live with smokers have more respiratory illnesses. Babies born to smoking women weigh less at birth and have less oxygen in their tissues than babies born to non-smokers. This past December, in releasing the Public Health Service annual report on smoking—the first to focus entirely on risks to non-smokers—Surgeon General Koop stated that there is enough medical evidence on the harm of being exposed to cigarette smoke to justify strong measures that segregate smokers from non-smokers at work and at home.

Nicotine, without smoke, speeds up the heartbeat, whether you are awake or asleep. It narrows by half the width of arteries. Its best use is as an insecticide: fill a greenhouse with nicotine fumes, and next morning all the bugs are dead.

Faced with these unsavory facts, why do people keep smoking? "It's not because they want to—they don't," said Diane Becker, who heads the Johns Hopkins Hospital's smoking cessation programs. "The majority are not saying, 'What the heck.' It's that they're hooked."

Nicotine is an addictive drug, although the tobacco industry disputes this assertion. A drug is considered addictive, says Henningfield, if it meets the following three criteria:

- 1) People who take the drug must regulate their dosage so the amount of it in their bodies stays constant over time. Smokers will smoke more short cigarettes than long ones. Similarly, they smoke fewer high nicotine cigarettes than ones low in nicotine.

- 2) The drug must act in the brain to produce euphoria, making the user want to keep taking it. Researchers have long known that nicotine interacts with cells in the brain involved in controlling mood, memory, and general state of awareness. As far as causing euphoria, nicotine's high is very similar to cocaine's, say people who have tried a variety of addictive drugs.

- 3) People who quit taking the drug experience symptoms of withdrawal. Most people who quit smoking go through what Moran did. "Nicotine withdrawal is less dramatic than opioid or sedative withdrawal," says Henningfield, "but it's still pretty detrimental to the quality of peoples' lives."

Studies at the Addiction Research Center have shown that quitting cigarette smoking causes impatience, irritability, anxiety, stomach upsets, increased appe-

tite, weight gain, temporary insomnia, and concentration lapses. According to Henningfield, a smoker's short-term memory suffers within eight hours of quitting time; various math skills deteriorate, too. Those abilities still show deficits ten days later. "Nicotine may not enhance cognitive performance in non-smokers," said Henningfield, "but it sure messes up smokers who quit." The most unpleasant symptom of withdrawal is a really powerful desire for a cigarette. "Most patients feel normal physically within approximately two weeks," said George Bigelow, a psychologist at the Hopkins medical school who researches the behavior of smokers and quitters, "but craving for cigarettes persists anywhere from three months to 10 years."

As a result, said Henningfield, "most people don't just quit and stay quit. Some do, but I don't understand them, any more than I understand a football player with a broken collarbone finishing a game." About 15 percent of those who enroll in smoking cessation programs cannot stop at all. Two-thirds of those who do quit will start again in three to six months, a first-quit relapse rate similar to that for those addicted to opiates and alcohol. An ex-smoker risks relapse most when under emotional stress, or when in situations where he or she used to smoke—after meals, with a glass of wine, and with spouse or friends.

Not that quitting is impossible. In fact, a report entitled "Smoking and Health: A National Status Report," issued in November by the Department of Health and Human Services, shows that the percentage of ex-smokers in the U.S. population has increased to about 16 percent from only 5 percent in 1955. Smokers typically make several attempts to stop, and the chances for succeeding increase with each try. Bigelow and others stress that smokers should not consider themselves failures for their inability to quit on the first try or subsequent tries. "It is simply part of the process of quitting forever," he says. The chances of relapse drop significantly if the smoker can stay off cigarettes for six months.

The best way to get off cigarettes and stay off, according to Bigelow, is to go cold turkey rather than cut back gradually. The best way to go cold turkey is a combination of nicotine gum—prescription chewing gum laced with nicotine—and an organized program for smoking cessation.

Nicotine gum allows the smoker to

work through the conditioned-response aspects of cigarette addiction before dealing with the physical component. "We use the gum mostly as an adjunct," says Thomas Pearson, head of the Preventive Cardiology Center at Hopkins.

"Cold turkey works for people who aren't very addicted and who may need neither the program nor the gum. Otherwise, we work gradually: we decrease blood nicotine levels and increase the feeling of success by switching to cigarettes with lower nicotine content without compensating with more cigarettes.

"We also give them techniques for dealing with craving, like exercise, cold liquids, chewing—they're mostly substitutions and distractions. Finally, we give them a quit date." On the quit date, the people are given the nicotine gum, told how and how long to chew it, and told to keep it where they usually keep their cigarettes. "Smokers using both a program and the gum," said Pearson, "have a 50 percent higher success rate."

If you read the literature on smoking and talk to those who treat smokers, one thing comes through clearly: nicotine is not something most people can trivially pick up and put down again. Pearson tells a story, for example, about a patient he encountered on a recent trip to China: "We saw a fellow in his forties who had been smoking Pail Mall regulars since he was 12. He smoked through colds, left church services to smoke, everything. He developed a squamous cell carcinoma that grew through his mouth and neck and required radical surgery. His surgeon told him his illness was 90 percent likely to have been caused by smoking. Two days after the endotracheal tube was taken out and he was off the respirator, he started smoking again. Later, they found the cancer had metastasized to his lungs. He smoked through the chemotherapy and all its unpleasant side effects. He was obviously unable to say yes or no, obviously not in control.

"Then, unexpectedly, the cancer in the lungs went away, and he decided he wanted to live to see his young son grow up. He quit smoking and now chews one piece of nicotine gum a day and carries the gum in his pocket in case of flashbacks. He's had a very rough time. If this wasn't addiction, I don't know what the hell is."

Ann Finkbeiner is a contributing editor of the Johns Hopkins Magazine. Joseph Alper contributed to this article.

Daffodil Dreams

Deep in winter, squirrels reshuffle
the crocus bulbs and a gardener
conjures up spring

By Elise Hancock

Art by Jan Adkins

It was mid-November before I had to put the garden to bed. Some annuals had died, of course, but the impatiens bloomed generously, lighting up the corners of the garden. Sage glinted blue by the fence, and the parsley, chives, and basil just kept coming. Every time I walked past, I'd pinch a leaf of basil and enjoy the aromatic summer whiff on my fingers. Each chilly day I'd think, is this the last of the garden? Is winter really here?

It wasn't, but it was coming. The euonymus put out red berries, which I hadn't expected—this is a new house and garden to me. The berries seemed like a gift. A pair of squirrels gathered walnuts from my neighbor's tree. At first, they scorned the nuts that had already fallen, but would run out on the limb to pick fresh ones. Sometimes, watching, I'd catch my breath, fearing a squirrel would fall. Surely he can't get *that* one! But he did. Then he'd sit upright to nibble off the hull, watching this way and that for intruder squirrels.

The gray tabby knew the squirrels were there. I'd often see her crouched, eyeing them hopefully. Once I saw her stalk one up a tree, until the squirrel turned head-down and scolded, locking eyes with the cat. Often he'd run up into the tip-top

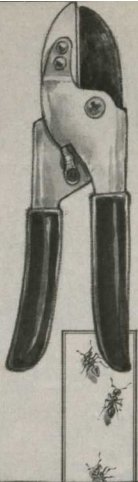
branches, where the cat cannot go, and turn around to jeer. The cat never gave up—she watched unblinking, fully alert, as if she thought the squirrel might laugh so hard he'd lose his footing.

These little dramas, too, were a gift of the season, and like the season they passed. When all the nuts were gone—even the leavings on the ground—the squirrels vanished. My chrysanthemums bloomed, then faded, and suddenly one morning it was all over. Basil and impatiens lay flat on the ground, frozen black, and dead leaves scuttered in the wind.

Pulling out the annuals, I found the squirrels had been before me: the flower beds were full of walnuts. A few were already sprouting. And I found snapdragon seedlings, even though I had no snapdragons this summer. Life is tenacious; living things want to grow and survive. Have you ever left a brick on grass? After three weeks the grass looks dead. But once you remove the brick, the grass soon greens again. It's hard to imagine what, in scientific terms, the "life force" might be, but it's there. While gardening, I touch it.

I don't think, exactly, while I'm gardening. I suspect it's a meditative activity. The hands proceed on auto-





matic pilot, pulling weeds or snipping stems, while attention floats. Perhaps I have vague thoughts about the smells of earth and foliage, or the sun, or the squirrels. Perhaps I stop to enjoy the leaf shadows, or to watch an ant colony. (I leave them alone. It's their garden, too.) Hours pass, and I come into the house tired, dirty, and completely refreshed. It's a small garden, but it opens on the cosmos.

Perhaps that is why the passing of the autumn garden seems so poignant. Life may be tenacious, but the seasons turn. Nothing can stop the procession of the equinoxes. Lovely as they are, the annuals die. Even the perennials will not last forever. I, too, have my seasons. So winter is an end.

It's also a beginning. While the garden rests in mulch, the bulbs are rooting underground, waiting for spring. If I were stupid enough to dig one up in January, I could see this. The earthworms are there, quiescent, waiting to resume aeration of the earth. The earth itself waits.

And I, inside in the warmth, plan far more beautiful gardens than my urban space can possibly accommodate. In the summer, I know better than to try roses—my patch lacks six hours of full sun. In the winter, I pore over catalogs, thinking there might be *one*, some one kind of rose that could tolerate less sun. I conjure up roses.

In winter, I dig through catalogs for scented plants—next year, I think, every annual will smell absolutely wonderful, will be chosen for spectacular scent. How about an all-white garden? You can see pale flowers in the dark, so a white garden is good for a working person. But it might be dull—how about a patch of zinnias, good old no-fail zinnias? No—they're nice to pick and bring into the house,

but the garden is too small. They'd wreck the scale. Perhaps, then, a blue and white garden . . . blue looks so cool in the Baltimore heat, and white plants are often scented. In the daytime, flowers lure pollinating insects with bright colors. But many white plants are night-bloomers, and they must use odor to attract moths. Moonflowers, for instance, open only at night—huge white plates of glistening, fragrant bloom. If you come out early enough in the morning, they'll still be open, each four-inch bloom pearly with dew. I stop to remember moonflowers of a vanished garden. Really, the world is miraculously put together.

So white, I think, yes, definitely lots of white. But there are few plants that bloom blue. What blue flowers can tolerate shade and part-shade? Are any of them scented? Well, perhaps not all the flowers need to be scented. The blue sage was wonderful this year . . .

And so it goes. The winter garden is a garden of the mind, a fantasy garden. I'm not planning—I daydream gardens.

I do not know what I will truly plant next spring. Impatiens for sure—I have so much shade. Herbs, of course. But in fact most of the garden is already planted. Daffodils sleep in the myrtle. Day lilies and bee balm—both scented—are already thriving, and I hope the lily-of-the-valley is working underground. I stop to remember the fragrance, the delicate white bells I used to pick for my mother. Any proper garden *must* have lily-of-the-valley, or you couldn't be sure when spring came.

As it will. Already the days are growing longer.

Elise Hancock edits the Johns Hopkins Magazine.



A Dose of Down-to-Earth Care

"The children were terrific," says Craig Sarsony '85 as he gives a life-saving injection to a young Paraguayan. "Maybe they didn't know what a shot was. They'd stand very straight and smile."

He beat his way through jungles, trudged up mountains, paddled a canoe down a river, bounced over rough roads on oxcarts and on horseback. This was not a decathlete on a quest for physical perfection but Craig Sarsony '85 on a mission to inoculate Paraguay's Guarani Indians with life-preserving vaccines.

As a public-health volunteer last summer, Sarsony gave so many shots that, he says, "I was seeing needles in my sleep." The physical and emotional stresses were worth it, though, for he and his partner succeeded in vaccinating about 4,000 people to prevent measles, tetanus, and yellow fever.

During his two months as a member of the Houston-based, non-profit Amigos de las Americas, the young blond, who used to entertain WMC audiences with his adroit piano playing, at times found himself too far from the madding crowd of his present home, New York City.

Like Dr. Edward J. Nygren '47 (see pages 8-11), Sarsony did not plan to devote himself to public-health work when he came to WMC. However, as with the aforementioned physician, Sarsony's life took an unforeseen twist.

At WMC, Sarsony was a business and economics major who intended to be an accountant. Then two educational experiences led him to his present progress toward a double degree—a master's in public-health administration and a mas-



ter's in business administration at Columbia University. He will graduate next January.

An internship at Carroll County Hospital, arranged through the WMC business department, "started my interest in health," he says. Sociology professor Glen Ashburn's January Term course, Society and Medicine, further spurred his interest in health, while classes led by John Olsh, associate professor of economics, acquainted him with economic development.

In Paraguay, Sarsony's home base was Barrio San Pedro, a rural village near the city of San Estanislao. He and another American volunteer shared a room in a Paraguayan family's home, which had a mud floor and two pets—a chicken and a baby pig.

"The pig was really cute," he says, "but not in the house." Only after he explained that he must keep his syringes and vaccines sterile did the family understand his reluctance to allow the animals in his room.

Keeping the vaccines cold was another necessity. In his room, he could store them in a kerosene refrigerator, but on the road, he had to tote them in a cooler.

Since he sometimes walked, paddled, or rode 25 miles to reach a school, he occasionally had to stay overnight in a village that lacked refrigeration. Then he had to hope that the ice in his cooler wouldn't melt.

Before being allowed to administer the vaccine to infants, children, and adults, Sarsony and his partner had to inform village school officials when they would

arrive to set up the mobile clinic.

Once they reached a school, they also had to educate the people, in Spanish, about the purpose of vaccination. Because the people often only spoke Guarani, communicating was a problem. Sarsony relied on teachers to translate, but they weren't always effective.

One time a breakdown in communications nearly proved fatal for a tiny Paraguayan. An Indian woman had Sarsony inoculate her infant against measles, then returned several hours later. At first, Sarsony thought she wanted him to medicate the baby, who had become ill. Then he realized the baby had experienced "a bad reaction from the measles vaccine, which occurs something like one in a million times. And it happened to us on our first day," he says, sighing.

Sarsony stopped his work and took the baby to the nearest hospital, four hours away. The baby survived.

However, when he returned to his home base, Sarsony discovered that "word (of the mishap) had spread like wildfire. I thought the program would totally fall apart." Thanks to a Peace Corps volunteer who could communicate with the Indians, faith was restored in the American pair.

The language barrier also made it difficult to convince the Indians that they needed to return for a second injection. Sarsony says about 60 percent turned out for the second shot, which meant the other 40 percent did not receive an operative immunization.

Keeping his own health sound was one of Sarsony's greatest challenges. Ninety percent (of the 20 Amigos workers in Paraguay) got sick for several days, he says. "It tends to dampen your spirits. Once you get sick, you start thinking about McDLTs and home." The effect of the vaccines is not visible, he says, "so I would sometimes think, 'Is this even worth it?'"

But the fruits of his work will be noticeable in the future. "When we'd go to a town, the people would tell us a child just died of measles. They'd say, 'We're so glad you're here!'"

Spending his summer as a public-health technician was valuable for Sarsony, even though he probably will choose to work in an American or a sizable foreign city as an administrator for The World Bank, Oxfam, or another large organization. But after last summer, he knows he can make it in the wilderness, too.

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

Being a Coach's Spouse Isn't All Fun and Games

By Dave Reeder

It was late in the game and Western Maryland was about to suffer its 19th straight football loss, this one a Friday night contest at Fairleigh Dickinson University-Madison.

Patti Sprague, who had made the four-hour trip to see her husband's team play, began to overhear complaints from a few members of the WMC contingent. Several of the comments were directed at her husband, Dale, WMC's new head football coach. But no matter how much the remarks hurt or how ridiculous they seemed, all she could do was listen.

Then again, Patti has become fairly adept at listening. Only the Sunday before that night in New Jersey, she was the sounding board for Dale, who was second-guessing after a loss at Franklin and Marshall.

"There are times when you run out of things to say," she says. "All you can think is 'well then get out of it,' but you can't say that."

Being married to a college coach is not unlike joining the mob—once you're in it, you can't get out. You'll find one thing is for certain: your life will never be the same.

Of the 18 full- or part-time coaches on the Terror staff, 11 are married—happily, they claim. That says something about the people they're married to.

Judiciously put, college coaches don't lead ordinary lives. "I don't think a normal person could cope with my situation," Patti states matter-of-factly.

During the season, coaches generally put in 50-55 hour weeks *minimum*. Afternoon practices don't end until most of the world has already had dinner, and Saturdays are the most popular days to schedule events. Not much time is left for the family or for work around the home.



With winning smiles, the volleyball team and Coach Carol Fritz went off to compete at the NCAA Division tournament—for the sixth year.

"You have to have a very understanding husband," states Roxanne Hemphill, a member of the growing coalition of women coaches around the country.

"Michael and I have an arrangement where the first one home does the cooking and we both share all the responsibilities with (our daughter) Heather," says the field hockey coach. Her husband manages a restaurant in Columbia.

Of those 11 happily married coaches, 10 have spouses who work. Patti Sprague, in addition to bringing up four children (all under the age of six) is a teacher, as are coaches' wives Susan Case, Janet Ober, and Carol Williams. Steve Easterday, whose wife, Kim, is the swimming and lacrosse coach, is a salesman who travels the entire Eastern United States. (A onetime soccer and golf coach at WMC, Steve relinquished his duties when the couple had their third child).

What's it like trying to handle a family as well as cultivate a profession of your own? "I wouldn't trade it for anything in the world," says Patti.

Terrors Volley to the Top

Coach Carol Fritz's volleyball team, which finished 40-10 and made its sixth consecutive appearance in the NCAA Division tournament, highlighted the fall sports campaign.

In addition, three players from that squad, as well as seven other WMC athletes, were named to all-star teams.

Fritz's club dominated the Middle Atlantic Conference Southwest League team—senior hitter Karen Miles (named for a third straight year), senior setter Lynn Habicht, and junior hitter Laura Ciambuschini. They made up half of the six-player all-star team.

The field hockey team of head coaches Joan Weyers and Roxanne Hemphill finished 6-5-1. Two players made the Southwest team: Juniors Stacey Bradley and Karen Boynton were both selected by the coaches. Boynton and another junior, Nancy Kammerer, were also picked first team All-BCFHA and participated in a regional tournament in Richmond, VA, in mid-November.

Coach Mike Williams' soccer club recorded a 6-13-1 log and had three players chosen for the All-Maryland Small College team, including first team selectee Steve Lutche. The team's top scorer, Lutche ended his college career with 49 career goals. Teammates Joe Nattans, a senior, and Denny Snyder, a junior, both made second team all-stars.

Finally, senior receiver John Stonebraker, whose 79 receptions placed him in the number-two spot on WMC's all-time receptions list, was named to the first-team of the All-Centennial Conference. Stonebraker led the league with 28 catches in conference play and finished the season with 35 receptions.

CLASS NOTES

'30 The Farm Bureau Women's Committee of Frederick County has proclaimed **Marianne Engle Browning** its 1986 Woman of the Year "in appreciation of her exceptional qualities of leadership and integrity, plus numerous achievements for betterment of her community." Marianne has held various offices in this and several other organizations in her county. She and her late husband, William, were dedicated to soil conservation, and, in this connection, their farm was pictured in a double-page color spread in *National Geographic*. A member of Providence Methodist Church, Kempson, she has been everything from chief cook to prime mover in the church's 1986 sesquicentennial celebration, and compiled 150 years of data for a published book. Marianne also won first prize in the district Lions' contest with her essay, "What Democracy Means to Me." The Brownings sent four sons through college and two through graduate school. One of the latter is **Robert Browning '61**, granddaughter Becky, a 1986 graduate of William and Mary College, is on a Fulbright fellowship in Germany.

Bill Pelton was inducted into the Pennsylvania Sports Hall of Fame. He has done much to promote basketball as an international and Olympic sport.

Celebration of a century of football at Pennsylvania State University involved **Mary W. Broughton Engle** in events honoring "Rip."

February 1986 brought **Francis Belote** his ninth grandchild, Erica. Francis spent two weeks in England and Scotland as an "ambassador" for the Friendship Force, an organization that aims to dispel misunderstandings among people. "Gus" met intelligent and amicable individuals, visited cathedrals and historic places, and attended two plays in London.

"Mike" **Eaton's** mid-autumn week in London was filled with theater-going. He also found time to explore the underground rooms used by Churchill's cabinet in World War II. Entertainment by morris dancers was a novel experience for **Grace Armstrong Sherwood** and Stephen when they visited a friend near Oxford, England. Attired in colorful outfits, festival dancers presented interpretations of folk tunes.

Bettie Bregle Thompson traveled to Australia with her daughter. She went to Cumberland, MD, to attend her 60th high school reunion, organized by **Ruth Gleichman Keiter**. In September 1985, Ruth and Calvin celebrated a joyous 50th wedding anniversary. They had two weeks in Florida, where they visited their daughter and four grandchildren.

Mary Moore Kibler and George had their Golden Anniversary in December 1985, but celebrated early at their daughter's home in Seattle.

Many well-wishers attended the 50th wedding anniversary of **Arsenah Hay Landis** and Ted '33. The Landises then cruised through the Panama Canal.

Fifty-five years ago on Aug. 1, 1931, **Frances Raubley Roberts** and **Arnon '27** exchanged marriage vows in Little Baker Chapel. It is regrettable that a hospital stay kept Arnon from officiating at the September wedding of their oldest granddaughter.

Ann Raubley Ewing lives three blocks from Frances. She was glad to have **Elizabeth Scott Snodgrass** visit last summer.

Gloria Thornburgh Evans keeps busy as ever with church activities and buying and cooking biweekly dinners for the Lions Club.

While **Alice Huston Bell** and a friend were at Epoc Center in Florida, en route to Sanibel Island in January 1986, they had the harrowing experience of witnessing the explosion of the space shuttle *Challenger*. Alice's granddaughter, Jennifer Wooley, daughter of **Barbara Bell Wooley '60**, was a 1986 graduate of Virginia Tech and is now a materials

engineer at the Navy Yard in Charlestown, SC.

Harry O. Smith has handed over his gavel after serving three terms as judge of the orphan court in Frederick County. Marge and "H.O." took the long way, via the Panama Canal, to spend Christmas with son and family in Los Angeles.

Ruth Schlincke Braun '28 and **Tom** escape Florida's summer heat by visiting children in Maryland and New York.

Elizabeth Clough Kain spent much of the summer at her daughter's home near the New Jersey seashore. **Marguerite and Weldon Dawson** toured New England this fall.

Edna Nordwall Bowman traveled with three of her sisters to Galesburg, IL, for a family reunion at which several cousins from Sweden were present.

Frances Ward Ayton rejoices that her Good News Bible Club for children is now in the 10th year of weekly after-school meetings. She has had speaking engagements in Annapolis, a family reunion, and a visit with **Margaret Leonard Leach**. While on vacation in the Ozarks, Margaret saw two outdoor pageants and a crafts festival, and visited a replica of a pioneer settlement.

Edith Rill "enjoyed every minute" of the WMC 1986 commencement ceremony, at which her great niece, **Jennifer Provost** received her degree.

Mary E. Shriver has concluded 23 years as organist at the Piney Creek Presbyterian Church near Tayne town, MD. Music is a family tradition. Mary's grandmother, **Mary Emma Johnson**, a member of WMC's second graduating class, earned the Gold Medal for Music in 1872.

Latimer Watkins and wife **Mary** provide their own music through organ playing in their home.

Nila Wallace Yohn is glad to be living in a good retirement home where her ill husband, Stuart, gets such splendid care.

Minnie Strawbridge had a happy 77th birthday with friends who visited her at Bethany Village, PA, and brought along a picnic, complete with cake. In midsummer, Minnie returned to her home town, Fawn Grove, PA, where she was honored at a luncheon for her many years as church organist.

We offer sympathy to **Mark Hersman** on the death of his wife, Pauline, on July 26, after almost 58 years of marriage.

Mrs. **Erich F. Meitzner**
(Virginia Merrill)
124 N. Lynnwood Ave.
Glenside, PA 19038

'38 **Kirk and Henrietta Wolfe Fallon**, of Fort Myers, FL, now have two great-grandchildren, **Nadia** and **Arnon Nachawati**; they also will have five grandchildren in college this year. Last spring, they traveled to San Diego.

Dorotha Fridinger Dawson, of Galtersburg, MD, and her husband are enjoying their apartment at Asbury United Methodist Home. They had a good time on the Mississippi Cruise with 40 other WMC alumni.

Dr. Donald Bond of San Francisco is enjoying good health and retirement.

Dr. Charles Ehrhardt, of Sun City West, AZ, has been on a committee to produce a new hymnal for the Presbyterian Church (USA). He is also a trustee of United Presbyterian Foundation (the 13th largest foundation in the U.S.). He spent a week last summer at the National Conference Center delivering a series of lectures on "Being Presbyterian Today."

Leonard "Bill" Graham, of Ellicott City, MD, and Jane spent a week last summer in Charleston, SC, with daughter

Jan, son-in-law Kevin (Navy commander and captain of USS *Santa Barbara*) and grandson Douglas.

Temple Morris Madjeski, of Saint Louis, MD, and her husband now have six grandchildren. They enjoyed traveling to England, Austria, Monaco, and Israel. After wintering in Florida, they plan a three-month trip west. They visited **Eleanor Taylor Smith, Virginia Cooper Cruik, Margie Hoshall Burch '37, Mildred Wheately, and Charlotte Coppage Young.**

Martha Wilmer Forthman, of Skyesville, MD, and husband **Almer** took a three-week trip to Colorado, Utah, Arizona, and New Mexico.

Betty Erb Budell, of Brewster, MA, and husband **Bill** have two grandchildren. Son **Bill** is a doctor at Emory University Hospital, Atlanta. "Big Bill" is recovering from five years of bone problems," she reports. They designed and built a house in Seaview. Bill still peddles his bike 12 miles a day and plays bridge like crazy.

Ruth Gyle Gallon, of Anderson, SC, and her husband, **Herb**, moved to Lake Hartwell to be nearer children Nancy and Jerry. They have a river cottage in Maryland and will winter in Florida.

Henry and Catherine Jockel '40 Reckord, of Towson, MD, went to Oregon in June to visit their son and his family. On the WMC Panama Caribbean Cruise in January, they celebrated their 45th wedding anniversary.

Sherwood '45' Balderson, of Tucson, AZ, and **Janie** in September visited Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Finland and Russia (Leningrad and Moscow). They enjoyed the WMC Mississippi River Boat Cruise, especially with **Bill and Eloise "Chip" Chipman Payne.**

Robert and Doris Phillips Snow, of Crofton, MD, summer in Ocean City and winter two months in Smyrna Beach, FL, to be near their son and two grandsons.

Elizabeth Lintz Burkhardt, of Largo, FL, and husband **Bill** spent August tenting in the Smoky Mountains. Last May, they tented two weeks in Black Moshannon State Park in Pennsylvania. They spent a month with their son and his family, then took grandson **Paul** home to visit.

Mary Edwards Mackley, of Woodbine, MD, now has one great-grandchild. She traveled to Alaska and New Orleans last summer.

Anne Chew of Baltimore is currently in a retirement home after 25 years in the Baltimore public school system. Anne was a pupil personnel worker, (116 W. University Parkway, Broadview Apts. 714, Baltimore, MD 21210).

Caroline Smith and Allen Dudley '36 traveled to New Orleans and Nashville last year. They enjoyed weddings, family reunions and beaches. They have six grandchildren. The last two are named Caroline.

Stanley Benjamin, of Greenfield, MA, really enjoys a split year between Massachusetts and Hallandale, FL. He's still scouting for the Houston Astros. He celebrated his 45th wedding anniversary in January.

Col. Frank Malone, of Salisbury, MD, is happy to report that two and a half years have passed since wife Margaret's surgery for esophageal cancer and that she continues to do well. Daughter **Ruth '81** is now teaching French in the Department of Defense school on Okinawa, Japan, and enjoys travel in the Far East.

George Dixon Steiding, of Cumberland, MD, writes that husband **Fred** had a fatal heart attack on December 26, 1985. I extended sympathy to her from all of us.

Ellen Hess Sklar, of Ocean City, MD, is still fabricating slipcovers for couches and chairs. She plans to visit sisters **Doris Hess Miller '41** in Hamilton, MT, and **Phyllis Hess Mannino '44** in Orem, UT.

Dolly Taylor and Charles Moore '35 have a third grandson. Charlie is again register of wills in Carroll County.

Allie Mae Mosley Buxton, of Damascus, MD, reports

their grandson is at an Assembly of God college in Springfield, MO.

Worthington Belt, of Morrisstown, NJ, is fine.
Col. John Lavin, of Merritt Island, FL, is slowly recovering from a massive stroke he had in 1983. He exercises to get back into shape, but says it is hard. He enjoys hearing from classmates. (535 Needle Blvd., Merritt Island, FL 32952.)

Frank Sadowski, of Afton, VA, is trying to fill the void left in his life by the death of his wife, **Eloise Nock '37**, in January 1986. Frank Jr. (assistant director of Health Sciences Library, University of Virginia Medical Center) and grandchildren are a great comfort. His daughter is director of student services at Manhattan School of Music. (Rt. 1, Box 141, Hickorywood Farm, Afton, VA 22920.)

Richard Main, of Laurel, MD, has had minor health problems but now enjoys wonderful Elderhostel programs. He had a great trip to Alaska, with stops in Vancouver and Seattle.

Lt. Col. Samuel Baxter, of Elliott City, MD, sailed on the Queen Elizabeth II to England, Scotland, and Wales in May 1985, then flew home on the Concorde. In October 1985, he toured the South. Last year he went to Hilton Head, Charleston, and Nags Head in the Carolinas and Williamsburg, New York, and New Jersey.

Dr. Kenneth Baumgardner, of Gainesville, GA, retired from Brenau College in 1984. He now assists in the library, coordinates Elderhostel programs and promotes concerts and a men's garden club. He has three grandchildren. His oldest daughter teaches special education, his son is a scientist with National Atmospheric Research in Colorado, and his youngest daughter is an administrator in the North Carolina Justice Department.

Arlene Appich Korn, of Sault, MD, says that her mother died at age 98. **Arlene, Karl, and Eleanor Perry Reif '40** were back at the WMC dinner theme in July. They visited **Margaret Harman '37**, **Bill Fleming '39**, and **Cora Virginia Perry '36**.

Julia Connell Bishoff, of Cumberland, MD, spends her days caring for her invalid mother. (1104 Piedmont Ave., Cumberland, MD 21502.)

Marlowe Cline, of Frederick, MD, had surgery last May with follow-up treatments. He had a good recovery. (1705 W. Seventh St., Frederick, MD 21701.)

Brig. Gen. Alvan Moore, of Annandale, VA, has had two sorrows. His mother died in October 1985 and his wife in May 1986 of cancer. He is settling his mother's estate, managing family farms, and dispersing a collection of antiques, silver, brass, china, and crystal. He will stay in the Washington area. (4017 Whispering Lane, Annandale, VA 22003.)

Pershing Volkart, of Aberdeen, MD, is still working long hours at County Banking and Trust Co. His banking career and marriage have lasted 46 years. He enjoys public service as treasurer of Union Hospital's \$2 million building fund drive, as vice president and trustee of Tene School and as CEO of the bank. He often sees **Judge Rebecca Keith Smith '39** and **Frank Sherrard, Esq. '39**.

Col. Anthony Orsini, of Maidland, FL, still teaches economics and business, does volunteer work with the mentally retarded, and helps with Shara-home, which finds living facilities for senior citizens. He visited with **Frank Malone** and his wife, **Margaret**, who went north to visit his daughter, **Regina**. **Alfred Goldberg** and his daughter, **Marion**; and daughter **Lita**, a doctor in Atlanta. His wife, **Ester**, is still a civic-minded volunteer.

Ann Kenney Wallis McCool, of Rehoboth Beach, DE, taught English and social studies for 35 years, retiring in 1973. Her first husband, **Bill Wallis**, died in 1966 of a heart attack; and her second husband, **Doyle McCool**, died of cancer in 1983. Ann and **Bill** founded Wall's Apartments 35 years ago. She married **Doyle** in 1968 and they continued the business. She urges us to come see her at Rehoboth from May to November.

My husband, **Ray '36**, and I are thankfully still healthy. We flew to Nova Scotia last August, rented a car, and toured. In October, I consumed the Mt. Airy Players for **Charles' Aunt**, wrote this column, and began directing the children's Christmas musical at church. I also serve as chairman of the Commission on Aging at Carroll County. We have six grandchildren, who bring much joy. A highlight for us was Ray's 50th reunion celebration at WMC, when we spent a delightful weekend on campus. I am happy when you plan to attend ours in 1988. Continue writing to class-

mates who need a boost.

Mrs. Vernon R. Simpson
(Helen Leatherwood)
208 East Church Street
Mt. Airy, MD 21771

'43 Phyl Cade Gruber '43, major-domo of the annual WMC Alumni Carousol Reunion, reports about those who attended the 14th reunion of her class:

We met again at the Carousol on July 26. There were 46 alumni present. **Bob '43** and **'Perk' Haller Beglin '46** have a new camper and are traveling all over the United States.

Lee and Pearl Bodner Lodge '43 entertained their eight-year-old granddaughter from Florida last summer.

Irv '44 and Nelda Kalar Basi '41 were in California last summer and went to Palm Springs in October.

Mac '43 and Jeannie Eckhardt McWilliams '44 now have eight grandchildren and were in Texas to visit one last year.

Joe Workman '43 has now retired from medical practice and is playing a lot of golf in Durham, NC.

Mac and Eloise Wright Morison '42 were in England last summer.

Ann and Nelson Wolfshoimer '47 have a son in Holland working for NATO.

Klein Lester '43 is trying to retire from his CPA business (anyone interested in buying it call him).

Bank and Janith Horsey Collin '43 left her festivities to attend an Army reunion of **Bank's** in Tennessee, followed by a trip to Seattle.

Marie Crawford '43 and Harry Lowery '40 were back in Cumberland for Harry's 50th high school reunion.

'46 Mildred Vanderbeek Barthel was unable to attend the reunion in June due to a conflict with teaching learning-disabled children. She also teaches adults about communication, stress, and parenting, yet manages to enjoy 12 nearby grandchildren plus visits to four others in distant areas. Millie flew in from Mt. Vernon, IA, home in September for a mini-reunion in Ocean City, MD, with Marylanders **Henrietta Jones Moore**, of Salisbury; **Jean Bark Wilson**, of Rockville; **'Shipley Moore**, of Woodbine; and **Jean Shirley Williams**, of Fallston. **Thao Jones Callison** was also happy to be with this group now that she and **Bob** have settled in Helton, MD, after living in Kansas for many years.

Jean Shirley Williams writes from Fallston, MD, that retirement in June from teaching seventh and eighth grades allows her to meet with WMC friends more often. In addition to attending the Ocean City get-together, Jean joined **Henrietta Jones Moore**, **Thao Jones Callison**, and **Jean Bark Wilson**, at Lawrence and **Polly Shipley Moore's** Lampland farm fall festival in Woodbine, MD.

Hanover, PA, was where **Betty Baker Englar**, of Frederick; **Jane Dudderard Gorsuch**, of New Windsor; **Erma Young Gebb**, of Westminster; **Idona Mehring Teeter**, of Gettysburg; and I met with **Frances 'Fuzz' Brown Crawford '45** and **Hanover and Evelyn Royer Zumburn '44** of Baltimore.

'Cassie' Schumann Kiddoo writes from Gibson Island, MD, that messages of support from classmates have been most heartwarming. **Cassie** has improved steadily and continues daily therapy in Washington, D.C. They plan to journey to their Miami condo for the winter months. **Cassie** has begun restoring their Chesapeake Bay home, which, in time, will be returned to its 1920s splendor.

Retirement for Verne Portis Long and "J.G." has meant continuation of an active church life. Both are part-time staff in two Methodist churches in Raleigh, NC, area. **Daughter Patricia** lives with them and is an administrative assistant in statistical research in Raleigh; son **Paul** is minister of music for his church in Los Angeles.

Last year **Frances 'Diddy' Wahmann** and **Al Zapf** retired in Sarasota, FL, where they are putting their Cornell University ornithology studies to use. They are avid bird watchers, and Al has been caring for birds for 12 years. A first granddaughter, **Marlynn**, arrived in July.

A return to the Westminster area may be in the near future for **Edna 'Perk' Haller** and **Bob Beglin '43** of Beaver, PA, who are enjoying retirement "on the road."

Ellen Piel and **Dr. Arlie Mansberger '44** anticipate a

busy year in Augusta, GA, with Arlie serving as president of the Southern Surgical Association. Son **Jack '75** is now chief of general intestinal surgery at the University of Maryland Medical School, and daughter **Leigh** is in surgical residency at the Medical College of Georgia. **Daughter Lynn**, a special education teacher, rounds out the family.

Grace Bevard Erb writes that she enjoys her children and grandchildren, her garden, and her Carroll County alumni group, which she urges classmates to join for the monthly luncheons. I'm sure Grace would be glad to provide details at (301) 848-9472.

Sophie 'Toby' Jones Sterling, of Salisbury, MD, finds that van camping is for the young and agile. After a six-week trip visiting family in Montana, Seattle, and Iowa last year, she and **Bill** spent weeks recuperating from the punishment on arctic joints. They are fully recovered and back to organic farming and activities with Christ United Methodist church, where **Bill** serves as missions chairman.

Pat Barrett Klove still enjoys her work with patients who need physical therapy in their Washington, D.C., area homes. In recent years she and **Bob** traveled to Saudi Arabia, Egypt, Italy, Greece, the British Isles, Iceland and other Scandinavian countries, South America, Hawaii, and Alaska. A first grandchild, **Amanda Leigh**, arrived in May.

Jean Anderson and **Irving Markowitz** have added Finland, Sweden, and Denmark to their long list of countries visited.

Shirley Nell Merkle, of Woodstock, MD, has retired, but is attending school. After completing an astronomy course, she plans a tour of the USA, then more college courses for pleasure. Her three children are WMC graduates; possibly the three grandchildren will keep up the Hill tradition.

Bill Holloway, another frequent globetrotter, visited Japan, Australia, Egypt, and Europe in 1985 and, lately, Southeast Asia. Grandchildren numbers six and seven are recent arrivals. Four of his children live near him in Wilmington, DE, the other two in Chicago and Bloomington, PA.

The excitement of having four grandchildren under age three has kept **Ann 'Nevie' Stevens Garman** from missing her Baltimore County classes since retirement in July. She and **Bill** enjoyed the October故里 of Maine and Vermont on a recent visit to their daughter.

Marie Wilton Litterer continues her art work and weaving while adjusting to "condo" life in Amherst, MA. Her daughters and two grandchildren live in Maine, and a son lives nearby in Amherst.

Barbara 'Bobby' Randall Pease has been running a successful seamstress business in Lumberton, BA, since retiring from teaching in 1977. Her winters in Florida enable her to visit often with **Al and Frances 'Diddy' Wahmann Zapf**, and **Ed and Mily Lloyd Olson**. **Bobby** finds her three grandchildren a delight. She has recuperated from major surgery, which occurred a year ago.

Since her retirement as Best Foods' director of consumer services in New York City a year ago, **Jean Burts** is renewing old friendships in Leesburg, VA, and discovering the joys and woes of owning her first house.

Autumn is Jimmy's and my favorite time of year to vacation. New England's breathtaking spectacles provided the backdrop for our family visits in Connecticut and Maine.

Thanks to those who responded to my postcards and a nudge to those from whom we've had no word for years.

Mrs. Jean Green
(Eleanor "Polly" Higgins)
1005 Harrisburg Pike
Carlisle, PA 17013

'54 Donna DeCourcy Connors and husband, **Don**, were packing for a trip to Ireland to celebrate their 31st wedding anniversary. They are proud of their new grandson, who lives in Germany.

Donald Lurie and wife **Leslie** have four children and a private practice in Towson in oral and maxillofacial surgery. Don enjoys raising American saddlebred horses and rottweilers.

Shirley Cramer Stull sent an encouraging note in support of this column.

Jane Hutchison published her first article written in French ("If Moxie could see me now!") in the May 1985 issue of *Nouvelles de l'estampe*.

Our new Oklahoma resident, **Shirley Woodruff Hicks**,

loves her position as staff accompanist at Cameron University in Lawton. Shirley's musical involvements are varied. She's living in a lovely old home and enjoying the Southwest—a decided contrast to Tallahassee. Shirley returned to Florida State University for her graduate exams and orals, completing her second master of music degree—the first in piano performance (1980), this one in chamber music and accompanying.

Carol Herdman Birdsell's daughter, Kressie, served as a ball person for the United Jersey Tennis Classic. They hosted a young Yugoslavian pro for the third time.

Dorothy Krug Bond was delighted to say her daughter Nancy graduated *magna cum laude* from Lock Haven State University in Pennsylvania.

Barbara Albany Bagnall traveled this spring to Germany and Hawaii. She is glad to be living on the East Coast again.

Ira Wagenheim writes that his wife, Sylvia, is now living with law as well as the humanities and has organized a company known as Continuing Professional Development, Inc. Naturally, Ira is counsel. They traveled to England to get faculty for a series of seminars designed to fulfill continuing education for lawyers.

Dick Titlow writes from Bethesda that, in addition to his job with the U.S. Coast Guard, he's also been teaching management courses at the Federal Executive Institute in Oak Ridge, TN. He's also taught January term courses at WMC in Principles of Management and History of Japan.

A call from **Nina Dawson Dennison** revealed she has two grandchildren, a son at Edwards Air Force Base and another son at Temple University. Nina has just opened the Maryland Travel Agency in Mt. Airy. She also manages a hobby shop for her husband's passion, model trains.

Patricia Herman Douglas is still the happy teacher of four-year-olds. Sons James and John are '79 and '85 WMC grads. Her youngest, David, a senior at WMC, had a terrific front-page article written about him in the *Carroll County Times*, noting that, although he is not a first-string player, he is very dedicated to football. David had gone to Appalachia the last six years to work on a service project. "David and his roommate live in the old room of Lois Cernak and Carol Sause on 4th floor Blanche Ward," she writes.

Harry Grandner says life in Annandale, VA, is serene. He's working for TDS Systems, a long-distance phone company. Harry's the manager of the Equal Access Coordinating Group.

Nancy Caskey Voss is enjoying her first grandchild, born to **Martha Voss Gannon '82**. Nancy was elected to the Democratic State Central Committee, and she's also regional representative to the State Party Executive Committee. Nancy's still teaching.

Betty Walz Dalhoff of Tyler, TX, still enjoys her work at Boulter Middle School, but her greatest joy is her two grandsons, who live just across town.

David "Nick" Gwynn is enthusiastic about his two grandsons, too. "Life has never been more fun," he says. His daughter, Ann, is looking at WMC for 1988.

A card from **Joan Kellogg Patterson** of Farmington, ME, tells of her recent tour of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, and Newfoundland with her 80-year-old mother. They saw icebergs in July off Twillingate, Newfoundland, of Titanic fame. Joan works full-time in veterinary practice with her husband, Pat, a substitute seminary teacher, and still drives fire engines. She and Pat are recent certified advanced scuba divers planning a Caribbean cruise. Daughter Jo-D at Duke wants to be a theater manager and has a double major in business and drama. She's met Jack Lemmon, Linda Lavin, and Neil Simon!

Here's an update on **Chuck Silberstein**, who is a member of the orthopedic specialist team at Allegheny County League for Crippled Children. He's also a clinician for crippled children in Washington, Prince George's, Anne Arundel, Baltimore, and Garrett counties, as well as a consultant for Great Oaks.

The last I heard, **Pat Fetho Hart** and **Walt '52** enjoy great day and night skiing during winter months at Wintergreen, VA, and take full advantage of swimming, tennis, golf, and hiking the rest of the year. No word that they've moved from Maryland. Cindy is a junior at Princeton. Walt was involved with Charlie Haves's tribute at WMC.

In addition to **Wanda Aglow Conover** of Anaheim and Milwaukee, **Len '55** and I enjoyed a beautiful autumn trip to the Maritime Provinces of Canada, a reawakening of fond childhood memories for me. This spring we celebrated

our son Clay's college graduation with a trip through Bavaria, Austria, and Switzerland. Clay enjoyed seeing the land of his beginnings. I am no longer in Heraldry or located at Busch Gardens during the tourist season. It looks as though my volunteer work as publicist for the Chapels at Fort East, VA, is being updated to a paid position.

Time marches on. **Bob Ricker** has marked his calendar for our 35th reunion in 1989. Have you? Meanwhile, keep your postcards and letters coming. They are always welcome. Next deadline is October 5.

Mrs. Edward L. Fogler, Jr.
(Nan Bayless)
105 Anthony Wayne Road
Williamsburg, VA 23185

'57 Betty Riggelman Graham has been earning her BA in English/writing. She is a technical editor at Fort Belvoir. She has a grandson, Eric; her youngest son, Brian, is a sophomore at Bryan College in Tennessee.

Richard S. Butterbaugh is retired as a Lutheran minister but still is very active in prayer/healing ministry of the church. Dick and Jeanne will celebrate their 44th wedding anniversary this year with a trip to Monterey, CA, to visit their daughter, who is in the Army.

Flora Jane Weiss Moreau is working as a travel consultant, combining business with pleasure. Husband Tom still works for C&P. Their youngest son, Tom, is a freshman at WMC.

John Luckabach Chiarenza had a nice flight to Seattle, WA, to visit her daughter.

Charles F. Smith resigned as president of Great Pacific Corp. He is a white-water rafting guide in summer, and in winter a ski instructor at Lake Tahoe Handicapped Ski School. He also works for the Handicapped Sports Association and the North California Spina Bifida Association.

Marian Scheder Goette and **Dr. John Goette** write that all three of their children are graduates of or students at WMC. Jack still has a dental practice and Marian is a speech-language pathologist.

Mary Jane Thorney Wilson is expecting a visit from her daughter and her two grandchildren from Savannah, GA.

Ernesto C. Ramirez has bought a home in San Jose, CA. He still has four daughters at home.

Ruth Ridinger Varner is living in Vienna, VA. She has a son graduating from Virginia Tech and a daughter who works at the Naval Air Station at Patuxent, MD.

Dorothy V. Clarke took first place in a photo contest. She had a long bout with pneumonia last year, but plans to resume her musical studies soon.

Delbert Kohl writes that he and **Barbara Moreau '60** continue to travel a great deal, see as conference manager and he with the federal government.

Jan E. Cline writes, "When you survive the loss of someone you deeply love, like I did two years ago, you learn a lot about yourself. It would be of more interest to me to hear about how my classmates have grown and feel about themselves and the world around them than how many children they have and where they've gone to college. This is meaningless when you haven't seen or heard from them in 29 years. How many are satisfied with their lives, and themselves? What is of value to them? Has their existence made a difference?"

Ellen Weber Mehring still lives in Rockville with husband Jim, daughter Stacie, and son David. She directs a handbell choir and sings in church choir. Jim owns a real estate company.

Frank C. Robey has been appointed assistant secretary of the Maryland Department of General Services. His son, **John '86**, graduated from WMC; his youngest son is a senior at Calvert Hall College.

Bruce Vitell has opened his indoor soccer arena for amateurs in Manassas, VA. His son is at the Medical College of Virginia.

John K. Osborne and wife, **Judy Corby '58**, are empty nesters, with daughter Cari now a WMC freshman. Jack and Judy will take a trip down the inland waterway to Florida.

Margaret "Peggy" Whorton Everly visited WMC during the summer, with daughter Kelly.

Joyce Harrington Stettin, who lives in Cocoa Beach, FL, is working on her master's degree in English. Her two oldest children have earned their master's and are now working.

Sam Reed took a "men only" four-week tour out west.

He was on Grand Canyon Airways only two days before the canyon crash. Sam lives in Bloomfield, CT.

Grace Fletcher and Buddy Pipes are enjoying a wonderful rest at their Vermont vacation home. This year two Pipeses will be undergraduates at WMC.

Frederick C. Rausch, who lives in Pasadena, MD, is going on a cruise on the Chesapeake. He hopes to travel the North Bay to the C & D Canal and the Delaware River. He looks forward to seeing everybody in '87.

June Wise Winkler announces that daughter **Julia '86**, who graduated from WMC, will start work soon at NASA-Goddard Space Flight Center as a computer scientist.

Lynda Skinner Kratochvil writes to say that her son began attending WMC this fall.

Gene E. Jenkins and his wife Pat are looking forward to their 30th anniversary in 1987. Gene is very involved in writing—first book to be published this fall. They continue in their pastorate at Grace Church in Tallahassee, FL.

George "Gene" Krantz is now director of fisheries for Maryland. He lives in Annapolis.

Michael A. Savarese says all is well with his children. Peggy is still teaching and Mike is in a new assignment with Howard County Public Schools.

Bob and Dot Snider Butler are delighted with a new grandson, Christopher, born to their daughter and son-in-law, who are WMC graduates from '81 and '82.

Virginia Quinn Lesnock tells us she remained in October 1983. She is the industrial relations supervisor for Union Camp Corp.

Joan Durso Bradfield and husband Jim enjoyed the Alumni Mississippi Queen Riverboat Cruise so much that they signed on for the January cruise through the Panama Canal.

Audrey Perry Mabery writes that because she and her husband, Barry, are empty nesters, they sold their home and bought a townhouse in Silver Spring, MD. Barry is still director of the family practice and counseling center at Capitol Hill Lutheran Church. They are reviving an ancient practice of taking care of the body, mind, and spirit through the church.

Janet Perkins Zimmerman said she and husband **Howard** have joined the RV group. They bought a motor home and are camping in comfort. They love the Deep South, especially the beaches. When you are in Mobile, AL, give them a call.

Earle and Sara Price Finley are doing well and are looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion at Alumni Weekend, May 29, 30, and 31.

Earle and Sara Price Finley
722 Lakeside Drive
Raleigh, NC 27609

'62 Our 25th reunion celebration is scheduled for October 24. **Save the date now!**

A full reunion column will be published in the September issue of *Alumni News*.

Mrs. James R. Cole
(Judith King)
17724 Mill Creek Dr.
Derwood, MD 20855

'74 Greetings!

Dr. Grier's orthodontic practice, in Bristol, TN, is going well. He has also opened a new office in Virginia. He and his wife are enjoying their first child, Adam Lee.

Leon and Judy Gardner Salzman are living in Levittown, NY, where Leon continues to work as Marriott's general manager of one of the in-flight shops at Kennedy Airport. They have three children: Jessica, 6; Rebecca, 4; and Matthew, born July 4.

Robert Sellers says that his law practice in Towson is doing well and that they are enjoying their daughter, Katelyn.

Jean and Dennis Kirkwood continue to teach at Fallston High School, but Jean missed the visit of President Reagan since she had just had a second daughter, Kristin.

Glenn Felt continues to work for Electronic Data Systems in Florida, managing hospital computer installations. Their daughter, Julie, will be two in May.

Anne Munkel passed the Maryland bar and is working as a dietician for the U.S. Department of Labor, handling appeals in black lung benefits cases.

The big news from Larry "Cheese" Boechne is that he got married on June 29 to Beverly Cole. Larry is still teaching physical education at Vineland University; he completed his 12th season as a football coach and is defensive coordinator.

Maria Petrucci is working fulltime in her chiropractic office in Laurel, MD.

Bill Geiger writes that he has left parish work to finish a second master's degree and is working on a PhD in psychology at the University of Pennsylvania. He is also working parttime for LaSalle University and for a large law firm in Philadelphia.

John Reynolds received tenure and was elected college chair of the natural science departments at Eckerd College. He was also awarded the college's Robert A. Staab Outstanding Teacher Award at commencement in June. Wife **Kristen O'Connor** has returned to teaching eighth-grade fulltime since their son, Jack, has started first grade.

Cathy Nelson Price is still a free-lance writer working with a variety of publications, including *Parent Guide* magazine. Her husband, **Paul**, is in his eighth year at the Environmental Protection Agency in Washington, D.C. Caroline is a first grader, and Scott is in preschool.

"**Chip**" **Rouse Read** continues to teach English at Villa Julie College, while **Robert '72** is an actuary with USF&G. Bryan is 3. Chip saw **Judy Linton Podowsky '75**, during the summer when Judy and her husband were visiting from Connecticut.

Linda Reser Tinkler is a senior programmer at W.D. Byron & Sons in Williamsport, MD. Walter is a flight engineer on a Piedmont '72. Michal started working at Routh in fourth grade.

After many months of searching, **Jim '68** and **Sandy Johnson Hartsock** finally settled on a new house in Abington, MD, in August. Sandy is still holding down two jobs. Jonathan is in kindergarten and Joshua in nursery school.

Dick Schwank works in the Ballistic Research Laboratory's safety and health physics office. His bicycle business is progressing. Dick's shop and residence are now in the same building in Abington, MD.

Harry '72 and **Cathy McFerrin Brock** have moved to Chicago due to a promotion by Navistar International, where he is a transportation consultant. Kelly is 4.

Wayne and **Nancy Filhaugh Casell** live in Elizabethtown, KY. Wayne is working at Fort Knox with LORAL EOS. Nancy is living with Jan and Ed Humphreys in Fort Leavenworth, KS. They are enjoying their two daughters, Jenny and Katelyn. Ed wrote a manual that is now used Army-wide.

Alan Rabinowitz (profiled in the August issue) has joined Wildlife Conservation International and can devote himself fulltime to conservation research. He recently completed a study of the jaguars of Belize, which resulted in the first jaguar preserve in the world, the Cockscorn Basin Forest Reserve. He will now turn his attention to the clouded leopard of Southeast Asia.

Gary LeGates continues to teach at Westminster High School; he instructs four classes of Latin and two of French each day.

Ken Bates works for CoreStates Financial Corp. He and **Debbie Huffer** and their children live in Lancaster, PA. Ken is pleased with the move; however, they have ceased being musicians for now.

Bill and Linda McHale Thomas '75 have four children: B.J., Joy, Julie, and Joshua. They are still in south Baltimore at the same church and doing well.

Becky and **Scott Krieger's** children, Kelly and Jonathan, are 6 and 3. They enjoyed a summer filled with camping.

Mary Ellen Miller Beuchner is working parttime at Bethlehem Steel as an industrial hygiene consultant. Megan is 3 and Brian is 1.

Sherrie Roby Wahlgren is taking a one-year sabbatical from Carroll County schools to take courses at WMC toward a degree in Spanish. She received a state grant to help with tuition. Sherrie and **Bruce '76**, moved into a new home in Finksburg.

Ron and **Cathy Gough '75** Campbell have moved to Manassas, VA, where Ron was promoted to district manager of 23 Radio Shack stores.

Gary and **Louise Matton McCrerie** are still in North Carolina. Gary continues at IBM while Louise continues at Mitsubishi Semiconductor. She had a short maternity leave after Kristin was born in March but returned to work early,

since her colleagues called her often at home.

Joe '72 and **Mea Taylor Zick** are living in Columbia, MD; Joe is still managing the Ellicott City Century 21/H.T. Brown office while Mea continues at Abitron Ratings. Mea was on maternity leave after Jason was born.

Gerry Kurek was made a partner at the large accounting firm Deloitte, Haskins, & Sells in Washington, D.C. He and his wife have a son, James.

Pat and **Norine Osborne** send everyone a big Ciao! Pat and Norine and their three kids—David, 8; Cheryl, 6; and Robert, 1—are now stationed at NAS Sigonella, Sicily. They are living just south of Mt. Etna in Motta St. Anastasia, near Catania. They will be there until January 1989. They hope to be back for our 15th Reunion.

As **Dwayne Oland** wrote his note to me, he was packing to leave Frederick, MD, for Argentina to set up a computer system for vaccine trials. He enjoys his job with the Army Research Institute of Infectious Diseases. Jenny stays busy with their two sons, Brandon and Ian. Last year, Dwayne wrote a series of historical dramas for the 100th anniversary of their church and is currently writing a play for the Feaguidine Dinner Theater.

Vivian Cooney McCarthy was ordained a deacon in the United Methodist Church in June and plans to finish seminary this May. She spent the better part of the summer writing her thesis. Rick continues as a consultant at USF&G. Erin, 10, played on the All-Stars team in softball last spring and Dennis, 9, enjoys baseball, soccer, and Cub Scouts.

Bruce Brown Volmar is in his second year of teaching chemistry and physics at DeSoto High School in Missouri. He has three boys, a kindergarten, Nick; and Andrew—are all fine.

Carol Dragich Hiteshow continues to work fulltime as a nurse at University of Maryland Hospital. She says they are treating a lot of AIDS patients. Her two boys, Matthew and Luke, are doing well.

John Harbold is a senior designer in the graphic arts department at the Johns Hopkins School of Medicine. His wife, Susan, returned to work in June, after a maternity leave to have Elizabeth. Susan is a nurse clinician in pediatric oncology at the Johns Hopkins Hospital. They live in Catonsville.

Susan Ward Jones has been with Union Trust Bank in Baltimore for 11 years. She is a senior programmer-analyst and enjoys her work. Fred is working in the division section at Alex Brown & Sons in Towson.

Ian and **Liz Barlow Johnson** and crew are reading themselves after another Midwestern winter. Sarah, 8, is in third grade and doing well after three years of treatment for leukemia; Jennifer, 4, started school this fall; James, 1, is into everything the girls had never even thought of. Liz is trying to keep her sanity while Ian is working on his tenure requirements. Stephen and I enjoyed a mini-reunion with some high school buddies in July when she and her family came east.

Laura Lixenfeld interrupted her residency program a bit in April to have a baby, Rachel. She finished the program in June, and husband Joe, Rachel and Laura moved in July to Lexington, VA, where she is in private practice in obstetrics and gynecology. Meanwhile, Joe is establishing a point contracting business.

Bob '73 and **Donna Herbst Watson** are now in Harrisburg, PA, where Bob is director of accounting for Blue Shield. Donna has been a free-lance feature writer for the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, but has been mostly busy with Hana, 5, and Chloe, 2.

Nellie Arrington is now her own boss as a Long & Foster Realtor, she handles residential and commercial properties in and around Howard County. She is still free-lancing as a management consultant and writer. Husband Bob is operations manager in emerging programs at Westinghouse. Elyse is 2.

Pam Furness '75 and **Al Engel** moved to a new house in Litchfield this past summer. Son Gregory is 2.

Jackie Deakney Cowan is a counselor with the new displaced homemaker program at Carroll Community College, in first position service grant program.

Linda Powell Semelky has left her position as manager, data systems consulting, for the mid-Atlantic region for Ernst & Young to establish (and own) Technical Information Services. Her company, in Reisterstown, specializes in data systems and management consulting for both small and large firms. David is a senior electrical engineer with Martin Marietta Aerospace in Essex. Their daughter, Laura-Marie,

is 2. Linda writes that **Tara Aust '75**, Phil Baugher, and daughter Allison are doing fine.

Frank Wagner and family have left Hawaii and moved to Portland, OR, where he is attending the National College of Naturopathic Medicine. This is a four-year medical program leading to an ND degree.

Beginning in January, **Lawrence "Chet" Walker** has a new job with AT&T as branch manager, national accounts, in northern New Jersey. He will be building a new organization.

Anne Stubbfield Dill's computer rental business was successful. But she decided she didn't want a full-time responsibility, so she sold the business last spring and is now a full-time mommy again!

Dennis and Kathy Rigger Angstadt started Stained Glass Overlay. It is one of 250 franchises and is located on York Road in Cockeysville, MD. Kathy works part-time at the studio and is full-time mom to Brett, 3, and Amanda, 1.

Wayne McWilliams writes that everything is going well for his family in Hagerstown. Wayne is very busy and he serves as secretary-treasurer of the Washington County Medical Society. Drew is 2.

Everything is going well for the Dulaneys in south Florida. **Denny** is 5, while **Pat** is 1. **Carol Ennor '73** is home-making while Dave is playing softball, golf, and tennis and is perfecting his jump shot (and doing a little actuarial work). As usual, the whole family made its annual trip north for Homecoming.

Mike and Lynn Wright '73 Getty have bought a farm in Mt. Savage, MD, where they have spent summer and fall redecorating. Drew is 7 and Erin is 4.

Rick '77 and I are doing just fine. Rick's partnership—Fulton, Shump and Wright—is keeping him busy and out of trouble. I am now a current planner with C&G.

The Young Alumni group is alive and well. We had a great GIGIF revival on April 11, with another one planned for May 1. We also had a cocktail/pizza party at Armadillo in Towson in November. I do wish those of you in Baltimore/Carroll County and the surrounding areas would try to attend the GIGIF. I can promise you a super-fun evening with all your old buddies! More information will be in the mail in April.

Mrs. Richard L. Wright
(Kathy Blazek)
30 Alintree Road
Towson, MD 21204

78 Thanks for your response. It was great hearing from you.

Mike Gibson is still at Boston U. coaching football. He was promoted to assistant head coach. He still keeps his other responsibilities as offensive backfield coach and recruiting coordinator. Mike spent a week this past summer, with **Dave Dulch '77**, working at a football camp in Pennsylvania. **Kim Nichols** and **Dave** moved to Bowie, MD, this summer, where Dave is the head football coach at Bowie State. Kim teaches social studies for the Prince George's County School system. Sally is in the second grade, and Scott, 4, is practicing to be a future football star.

Cindy Wolfe '80 and **Greg Behn** have two sons, David, 2, and baby Brian. Greg is a manager of financial analysis for Marriott Hotels and Resorts. He often runs into **John Olson '77** and **Will Holmes**, who also work for Marriott.

Phil Masters is in his second year at the U. of Pennsylvania Medical School. **Marcia Coleman** and **Chris Landskroener '75** announce the birth of their daughter, Hillary. Chris is a national manager with Delmarva, Sarah and Door Co. Marcia is assistant director of college relations at Washington College in Chestertown. **Jill Carmel** and **Rich Rober** are now living in Farmington Hills, MI. Rick is working for General Electric Plastics Division. They have two sons. **Kristina** and **Jeff Smith** have recently returned to the U.S. from Germany. **Jeff** is finishing work on his master's at Cal State, Dominguez Hills. **Sue Grimm** and **Frank Solano** are living in the Phoenix area. Sue is a rehabilitation counselor with a private firm and Frank is a school administrator. They have a five-year-old son.

Debra Michael and **Rick Offutt** have a beautiful son, Eric Michael. They recently built a home in Carroll Co., where Deb is a pharmacist with Rita Aid. **Pam Price** and **Dave Delenick** also have a recent addition to the family. **Joseph Price Delenick**, born in July. His sister, **Kara Lee**, must be very excited. **Nell Frock** has completed his mas-

Reunions are for you!

Don't forget to reserve May 30 if you graduated in the following years:

1917	1942
1922	1947
1927	1952
1932	1957
1937	

ter's at WMC. He is teaching music at Mt. Airy Elementary. **Dave Taylor** works as a family practitioner at Kiser Army AFB in Michigan and is setting up a nutrition and exercise clinic. **Sam Alex**, they kid, seems to be destroying all the household belongings.

Mandy Howard and **Jan Scott** had a girl, **Morgan McKean**, in February. Mandy is in her third year of law school at the U. of Baltimore. **Anne Bissett** and **Judd Miller** and their son **Jay**, have also welcomed a new member to the family. **Judd** is an administrator at Baltimore Co. General Hospital, and **Anne** is doing diagnostic testing with the Baltimore Co. School system. **Cathy Long** and **John Meyers** have a baby boy, **Evan**. **Cathy** is teaching in St. Mary's Co. and **John** works on Solomon's Island while going to school. **Michelle** and **Mark Randall** are living in Milford, NH. They are the proud parents of **Danielle Lillian**. **Charles Wagner** '77 is **Danielle's** godfather and visits them regularly. **Barb Meister Krueger** is very busy with **Jonathan** and **Elizabeth**, born in 1985. **Barb** is working part-time in private social work. She recently saw **Alce Rouillard**, who is married and living in southern Maryland. She has a son, **Joshua**.

Debbie Tull and **Gary Paulgrove** '75 had a second child, **Valerie Jean**, in January. Their son, **Randy**, is three. **Debbie** is teaching music lessons and **Gary** is a computer programmer at SSA. **Sari Liddell** and **Michael Vincent** have a new daughter, **Amy Maria**, born in February. They are enjoying life near Cape Cod. **Karen Simons** and **Jim Van Duzer** are living in Mt. Airy. **Jim** is an electrical estimator for a contracting firm. **Karen** is with the aquatics section of the Montgomery Co. Rec. Dept. They have a daughter, **Laura**. **Jean Croft** and **Bob Plack** '77 and son, **Andrew**, recently welcomed **Matthew** to the family. **Jan** is a nurse at St. Agnes Hospital and **Bob** practices law with a firm in Landover.

Marcia Polk and **Dave Meyer** recently welcomed their first child. **Marcia** is working for the FDA as editor of a newsletter on the agency's medical device activities. **Sara Rother** and **George Phillips** '74 received their master's from WMC in 1985. They bought a house in Westminster. **Mar** then **Harrison McKenzie-Shilman** was born in 1984 and was the **Carroll County** Times "Baby of the Year" for 1985. His mom, **Nancy McKenzie Shilman**, for a year has been a programmer with the Microcomputer Co. of MD, which provides software for law firms. **Stephen** is acting with "Theatre on the Hill" and was producer of "Man of La Mancha" in 1985. **Mike** and **Mary Cottingham** moved to Winston-Salem, NC, in February, where **Mike** is working for RJR/Nabisco. Their children, **Patrick** and **Mary Elizabeth**, are managing to keep busy!

Karen Keenan and **Keith Gode** are living in Westover. **Keith** teaches agriculture at J.M. Tawes Vocational School and **Karen** is a social worker at Somerset Co. Dept. of Social Services. Daughter **Katie** enjoys visiting with the sons of **Chris Dryden** and **Jamie Mosberg**—**Jake**, **Jason**, and **Joshua**. They've been living in Parkersburg, WV, where **Jamie** is a financial manager for Borg-Warner Chemicals. **Keith** and **Karen** were at **John** and **Linda Augugliaro Weltey**'s wedding in October '85.

Beth Routledge and **Mike Crisp** are happy to report that their son, **Joseph**, is keeping them busy. **Mike** works for the Defense Agency as an auditor. **Both** works at NCI-Fredrick Cancer Research Facility, in lab administration on projects using interferon and interleukin-2 in human clinical trials. **Beth Silbus** and **Dave Deirlein** moved to Severna Park

with their two children. **Dave** has his own practice and is also a part-time clinical instructor at the U. of MD Dental School. **Bruce Lefor** is the wellness director at Colebrook Medical Center in Louisiana. He and **Donna** have a daughter, **Laura**. They enjoy sampling Cajun delights. **Susan Mercer Coale** and **Chase** report that his veterinary practice is expanding, and that she works for Child Protection Services in Annapolis.

Glenna Jean Horne Graves sends best wishes to **Wendy**, **Mary**, "Eall", **Tina**, and **Margaret**. She works as a research assistant at the U. of Kentucky's Appalachian Coalmining. **Patty Crouse Gillin** is teaching music two days a week at a private school and is also an organist and choir director for a large Methodist church in Brooklyn, MD. Her husband, **Bill**, plays with the band "Shooting Star," with **Kim Shrewbridge Tantillo** and her husband, **Bob**. **Patty** said that her son, **Matthew**, keeps her hopping. **Austin** '79 and **Martha Pratt Gierke** are living in Frederick, MD. She works in the Dept. of Medical Physiology at the Uniformed Services U. of the Health Sciences in Bethesda. **Austin** and **Martha** started an editorial consulting business this fall.

Tim Lewis is busy working for the Air Force as a special plans and logistics officer in Washington, D.C. He's recently had the opportunity to travel in Europe and the Caribbean on business. **Tim** reports that **Dave Dickerhoff** graduated from the U. of MD Dental School and is back in the Army at Ft. Sill, OK. **Linda Watermeyer** is working at the Johns Hopkins School of Medicine in the neurophysiology department on an aging/Alzheimer's Disease project. She volunteers for the American Cancer Society and travels in her spare time.

Adelle Weinberg Connolly works as a counselor for the Division of Vocational Rehabilitation. She and husband **John** are living in Mt. Airy. **Adelle** sings with the Dundalk Sweet Adelines. **George Metz** is an assistant principal for student affairs at Bishop Walsh Middle H.S. in Cumberland. He has traveled in the U.S. and Europe during the past two summers. **Dave Rae** is working in Oakland, CA, as a recruiting company commander for Alameda, Contra Costa and Marin counties. He really enjoys living near Reno and the Lake Tahoe skiing area. **Brent Wolford** is a buyer for A&P. **George Gockesky** and wife **Cindee** are remodeling their farmhouse in Hampstead. They have a two-year-old daughter, **Lauree**.

Shirley Zengel Reichenbach and her family have moved to Monterey, CA, for 18 months, where **Shirley** is attending the Naval postgraduate school to earn a master's. **Ellen "Missy" Green Dumas** loves living in Maine. She and **Greg** and daughter **Jessie** are working on their 200-year-old home and barn. **Al Reisinger** is a board certified internist and is busy with a private practice and with work at Mercy Hospital and Little Italy's Health Center. He is the proud parent of **Eric** and **Jamie**. **Dorothy Leasure Furney Milla** completed a second master's at the U. of Florida and is working as a psychotherapist for the Carroll Co. Dept. of Mental Health. She and her husband and children have returned to Westminster after living for three years in Florida. **Ken Sterner** works for Tissue Banks International, a nonprofit network of eye and tissue banks. The personal computer bug bit him in 1984, and he has developed the first computerized system for use in distributing human donor corneas for world-wide transplant.

Becky Grolemond Daly Med is working toward a PhD in severe and profoundly handicapped education at Johns Hopkins. **J. Randolph Wilson Milla** completed his 22nd year of teaching. **Stacy Smith** is a caretaker on Sandy Island, New York's Cedars, Long Beach Island. She and **Tom** are the only two inhabitants from May to September. **Stacy** is employed by the Noyes Museum in Oceanville. **Karen Carpenter** and **Lynda Boyer Travers** '81 visited this past summer. **Susie Huey Bever** and family are still on the move. They spent a year in Portland, OR, where her husband was doing post-doctoral research on cystic fibrosis. They now live in Rochester, NY. She has two daughters, **Sarah** and **Emily**.

Tom Vales '77 and **Alan Zepp** are living in Carroll Co. with their cats. **Alan** is managing County Liquors and is the president of the Carroll Co. Chapter of the American Wine Society. **Pat** is teaching 7th-grade science at East Middle School in Westminster. They are both developing interests in herbs, perennials and ornithology. **Barbara and Stuart Raynor** are living in San Antonio, TX, where they and other San Antonio area alumni met President and Mrs. Robert Chambers. **Stuart** is the administrator of CPC Affon

Oaks, a new psychiatric hospital. **Andrew Rusinko** sends regards from Texas. He and **Kathy** have a one-year-old daughter, **Jessica**. **Annie** is finishing PhD work in pharmacology and hopes to graduate this fall.

Linda Thomas is dean of students at Wesley Theological Seminary in Washington, D.C. She spent her first five years of parish ministry in the NY Annual Conference of the UMC. **Denise Giannola** and hubby **Gary Obusek** were well. **Denise** was selected as NSA's participant in a special 12-month inter-agency program to prepare for future managerial/executive positions. **Sue Windsor** and **Ed Beraff** '77 moved to Red Air. **Ed** is in a residency program in radiology at the Medical Center of Delaware. **Sue** is an assistant superintendent in data processing at USFSG with **Barbara Livelylin Chilcoat** '80. **Sue** spends winter weekends traveling in Maryland and Delaware using USVBA volleyball. She also gets together frequently with **Joyce Reynolds Hafsted** '80. **Sue** was planning a trip to California this fall to visit **Bell Wogland Elias** '76.

Carol Panitz Gribbin is enjoying living in Florida. She and husband **Marty** love boating, fishing and swimming. She is a stockbroker for Barnett Brokerage Services. **Pauline Hayes Pavlakis** and her husband, **Costa**, are living in Cheyenne, WY where Fr. Costa has assumed his own parish. They have a daughter, **Christina Zoe**. **Pauline** is working part-time selling educational toys through home demonstrations. **Gleny Smoot** is working for Electronic Data Systems in Michigan. She is the software development manager on the Computerized Automotive Maintenance System. The system indicates to a technician how to fix car problems.

Dennis Hart MED has been teaching the deaf in the Philadelphia secondary schools for four years. **Helen "Troy" Kiefert** bought a home in Baltimore in 1984 and is busy painting and decorating. She works as a programmer at Fidelity and Deposit Co. **Bonnie Cotton Catron** and husband **Bill** live with daughter **Emily Jean** in Gambells, MD. **Sara Norman** '80 and **Phil Watson** have bought a 120-year-old house in Upperoo, MD. **Phil** is a senior account executive for CTS, a subsidiary of Sherwin Williams, with sales and marketing responsibilities for the eastern states. **Bruce Bell** is stationed in Vicenza, Italy. He is the commander of a Signal company of 200 soldiers. He travels in his spare time.

Jean Eidman McCheskey and husband **John** are kept busy with their two-year-old, **Lisa Helstrom** is writing her dissertation on the representation of high-frequency sounds in the auditory system for her PhD in biomedical engineering. **Pam Nell** '80 and **Bill Brazis** are doing well. **Pam** works in Rockville and **Bill** at the Pentagon. He recently began the evening program at U. of MD Law School. **Mark Katz** is working at the MD Dept. of Economic and Community Development in Annapolis.

John Kaufmann MIA is serving as an overseas attaché at the American Embassy in Beijing. He will be in China until August 1987. **Korby Bowman** and **Pete Clark** '77 love their new home in Maine. Their two children keep them busy. They have four Jiffy Lube franchises and are hoping to expand into Long Island. **Tom** '80 and **Chandler Armbruster** returned from Hawaii in 1984. **Kathy** completed her M.S. at the U. of Hawaii and is special projects coordinator at the Carroll Co. Public Library. **Tom** co-hosts the MD Public TV agricultural news program, "Farm Days." Their children, **Bryan** and **Kalia**, grow by leaps and bounds.

Margaret Clemons moved to Keene, NH, last February to become full-time campus minister at Keene State College. The school is about the same size as WMC. **Chris Schnick** received her master's in social work in 1985. She is working at Fallston General Hospital as the social worker for the medical/psychiatric unit. **Life** in Augusta, GA, seems to agree with **Charlie Hoidal** and wife **Susanne**. They have a new son, **Kyle Charles**. **Charlie** is in his last year of obligated military service at Eisenhower Army Medical Center as an emergency medicine physician. **He** and **Susanne** spend much of their free time training and competing in triathlons.

Don Enterline was recently featured in *Discover* YMCA. **Don** is the executive director of the Dorchester Co. Family YMCA. He and wife **Kathy La Wall** '77 have three children, **John**, **Greg** and **Lynn-Marie**. **Bruce LaMonica** is the chief resident in obstetrics and gynecology at Danbury Hospital in Danbury, CT. **Don** and **Carol** began practicing in July 1987. He lives on Candlewood Lake in New Fairfield,

CT. **Terry Koenig** started his own company last summer. Continental Technologies sells and repairs personal computers and related peripheral equipment.

Lorraine Thomas McLeod, Dan, and their two children live near New Windsor. Lorraine is the budget and fiscal affairs manager for the Baltimore Co. Dept. of Recreation and Parks. Her family visited Alaska this past summer. **Jay Cooke** left the Marine Corps to return to Loyola College, where he is studying for an MBA. **Ronald Kasper** is a staff appraiser for the Army Corps of Engineers. She recently bought a home in Randallstown. **Julie Ann Harrison** lives with husband Tommy and sons Tommy, Sam and Brent in New Jersey.

IMAGIMIME is still keeping David and Carol Warehime Geyer busy. They recently opened a costume, theatrical and makeup and gifts. **Linda Sorrentino '79** and **Kurt Glaeser** are living in Frederickburg, VA, where Kurt is head of the physical education department of Stafford H.S. They have a son, Matthew. Linda is teaching elementary school. **Ed Ginsberg** and wife Jeanne are enjoying their two children, Laura and Stephen. Ed is practicing pediatric dentistry and is also a part-time clinical assistant professor at the U. of MD Dental School.

Stephen Hutton is department head of productivity management at First National Bank. He works on incentive-based productivity programs and automation of the branch staff analysis process. He and wife Susan are enjoying sons Shawn and Ale. **Leslie Mylin Buzby** and husband Steve are still working at IBM. They are really enjoying life in sunny California with daughter Jenny. **Chris Boynton** is entering his last year of general surgical residency. He and **Faye Taylor '80** this year celebrated their first birthday of their son, Garrett.

Johna Ruffo is working as a physical therapist in private practice in Baltimore. She bought a row house in the city and spends time on fix-its and to Orioles games. **Steve Bornemann** is a real estate appraiser for a firm in Charles Village. She and husband Steve Joffe are living in Homeland. **Sally Seitzer** and **Karen Kantzes** have moved again. They are living in Houston, TX. John is a financial analyst for Rohm and Haas. **Karen Pilson** was in Texas last spring and dropped by to visit them. **Robin Max** and **Steve Jaskulsky '77** are both busy. **Jazz** finished his residency in urology and has entered private practice. Robin is working part-time at Travel Advisors in Pikeville. Their sons, Sam and Michael, are also kept him hopping.

Vincent Marsala is teaching middle school with the Deltastown, PA, Area School District. He and his wife have been married 16 years and have four children. **Jim Wogland** was promoted to regional manager for the West Coast and has moved to San Francisco. **Sally Marshall '77** and their three children are living in the Bay area. **Roger Levin** is practicing dentistry in Pikeville. He also teaches at Sinai Hospital and has published several articles. He and wife Janet live in Greenspring Valley. **Arlene Cantor Hirsch** MED lives in Portland, OR, and teaches special education in a suburban high school. She has developed a curriculum and programs in affective education and learning strategies. She also loves beachcombing along the Pacific and hiking and biking at Mt. Hood.

Gary Iim is practicing dentistry in Westminster and teaches part-time at U. of MD Dental School. He and wife Lisa live in Glyndon with their daughter, Laura Elizabeth. **Sherry Wessel** and **Matt Bowers '77** are living in Virginia Beach, VA. Matt is the education reporter covering Chesapeake for the *Virginian-Pilot*. Sherry is teaching 5th- and 6th-grade gifted students. Their daughter, Anna, is a real joy. They've seen quite a few alumni: **Gary Walters '77** and **Rich Weber '77** and their wives. **Greg Med** and **Kay Richardson** MED Hall now have two daughters, Lindsey Kay and Reilly Ann. Kay is a teacher in the deaf/multihandicapped unit at the California school for the Deaf in Riverside. She is an audiologist and has opened a private practice in San Marcos. **Bonnie Wiley Craft** MED and Dave live in Bethel Park, PA. They have two children, Chris and Mike. Dave has an allergy practice and Bonnie is active in community service. She has a three-year appointment to the Parks and Recreation Board and is on the Board of Directors of the League of Women Voters. **Dottie Cannon Johnson** is working at the management school at Ft. Leavenworth, KS, and Ft. Eustis, VA. **Bill '77** is getting out of the Army to work with **Steve Spinelli '77**, **Pete Blauvelt '77** and **Pete**

Clark '77 in a New York Jiffy Lube venture.

Dawn Bennett is working on a master's in voice at Temple U. She hopes to continue for a doctor of musical arts degree. **Sally Stanfield** has had a lucky year. She won a one-quarter share of the largest lottery jackpot in Washington state! She enjoys her new home and plays lacrosse in California and Canada. Sally works in the felony division doing appellate work. **Mary Lou Harrison** MED is a work training teacher for multi-handicapped children at the Texas School for the Deaf in Austin. Maybe she has seen **Susan Terwilliger-Astor**, who lives in Austin and is a birthing coach. I had the chance to visit with Susan and **Donna Smith Kramer** last fall for a few hours.

I am an environmental engineer with ICF Technology, a consulting firm in Washington, D.C. Most of my projects deal with hazardous waste management and cleanup technologies. We have a great year traveling on business (Florida, California, New York, Illinois). It was wonderful hearing from you. Please keep in touch.

Georgann N. Morekas
1850 K Street, NW
Suite 950
Washington, D.C. 20006

'85 Can you believe that we have been gone from the Hill for a year? Here's what the class of 1985 has been doing.

Ron Austin is currently a senior assistant branch manager with Household Finance Corp. in Maryland. **Kim Barth** works for Commercial Bancshares Co. of New Jersey and was recently promoted to senior auditor.

Karen Stepler Beam has been a substitute teacher for Montgomery Co. Public Schools, but will be taking some time off to raise baby Lauren.

Sue Benson is working as an economist for the East Coast Marketing offices of U.S. Oil Co., Inc. **Bridget Biggs** is halfway to her master's in business at Mount St. Mary's. **Melissa Bonovich** managed a British pub and worked her way through Germany, Switzerland and Austria. She is now back in the States.

Stephan Brady is at Peace Air Force Base in New Hampshire. **Ross Brightman** attends graduate school at the U. of Tennessee in Knoxville, where he is a graduate teaching assistant in biology.

Theresa M. Burg MED is principal of St. Peter's Catholic Elementary School in Columbia, PA.

Laurie Chances is a loan processor for GMAC Mortgages in Glen Burnie, MD. **Roy Chippinger** MED is the principal for G.C. Hartman Elementary Center in the Southern Columbia School District. **Diane Culver** is an accounting assistant at T. Rowe Price and plans to pursue her CPA.

Lucyella DiFiore is a social worker for the mentally retarded. **Jon Ferber** is an assistant athletic trainer at Indiana State U.

Eileen Shields Fisher writes, researches and coordinates special events for the Carroll Co. (MD) Office of Public Information and Tourism.

Elizabeth Gates, teaching at American U., is working on her master's in environmental toxicology. **Kathy Goldsborough** works for a mortgage company in Rockville, MD. **Chris Gray** is employed with Gould, Inc. (Ocean Systems Division) in Glen Burnie, MD. **Karen Green** is a mutual funds coordinator at Ferris & Co., Inc. in Washington, D.C.

Wendy Hallam, working on her master's in psychology, is employed at Sheppard Pratt (MD) in the sports activity therapy department.

Richard Harfst married Karen L. Foust of Erie, PA. **Ronald Hash** married Peggy Henner of Bristol, VA, and is working for Price Waterhouse as a management consultant in the North Carolina office. **Jeff Hayman** has graduated from flight school at Ft. Rucker, AL, and is a helicopter pilot for the 82nd Airborne Division at Ft. Bragg, NC. **Bob Heckman** is a sales representative for the Printing Corp. of America, in Baltimore. **Thomas Heil**, management trainee and sales representative for Monumental Life Insurance Co. in Pikeville, MD, works with **George Brenton** and lives in Littlestown, PA. **Anne Hicks** plans to study veterinary medicine at Virginia Tech. **Sue Hunt**, an administrative trainee for the Chrysler Corp., is enrolled in the MBA program at the U. of MD.

New mother **Michele James MS** is still teaching horticulture in Mechanicsburg, PA. **Bill Jenne** works as the busi-

ness and industrial representative for the Carroll Co. Economic Development Office. **Lisa Johnson** married Bill **Volz '83**. **Shelley Jones** works at a legal services agency for Hispanic people.

Janice Keigler studied architecture and theatre in London. **Dee Kennedy** is working at Chase Bank of MD in Timonium.

Michael Kline, currently assistant product manager at National Liberty Corp. in Valley Forge, PA, still owns Video Edge. He is finishing up his MBA at Villanova.

Paula Kreuzburg is managing Mrs. K's Toll House restaurant in Spring Spring, MD. She is the fourth generation to run this business. **Sandra Blake Lehnert** teaches 4th grade in Plavanna County, VA. **Paul "Skip" Machinery** has a small accounting and tax service and is enrolled in night school at Glassboro State College to work toward his CPA. **Jennifer Macle** has accepted a job with Young Life in the West Philadelphia area.

David Malin of Baltimore works as a law clerk at Resnick, Sopher, and Perlow. **Sandra Michener** of Newark, DE, is in the management program for First Investors Corp. **Mary Ellen Miskely** teaches science, grades 9-11, in Washington, D.C.

Timothy Nelson is going to grad school at Penn State for master's in business. **Louise Nenshick** is executive director for the Deaf Independent Living Assoc., serving the State of Maryland.

Helen Potter works for an interior designer in Annapolis. **Eric Hopkins '86** and **Deborah Ratzburg** were married and have moved to Ft. Benning, GA, for Eric's military training. **Denise Reitz** MED and Eric '72 enjoy raising their two daughters, Sarah, 3, and baby Molly. **Bob Roberts** is a program counselor at Trinity's Upward Bound Program. **Mike Rodney** MED was recently named athletic director at Kissimmee Gateway H.S., FL.

Terri Scarborough has moved to Forest Hill, MD. **Elissa Scharf** MED married and is now Elissa Scharf Grimm. **Lori Shamer** teaches instrumental music at West Middle School in Westminster. With a BSN from the U. of MD School of Nursing, **Trisha Snowman** is working at the Johns Hopkins Bone Marrow Transplant Unit.

Renee Thomas MED, who taught junior high multi-handicapped hearing-impaired students at the American School for the Deaf in Hartford, CT, is moving to the Philadelphia area. **Lisa Turner** has been working as a legal assistant but has returned to school full-time at the U. of Baltimore Law School.

Rose Walter has been working at Westminster Veterinary Hospital and attending Towson State U. She will be attending the VA-MD Regional College of Veterinary Medicine in the fall. **Lee Ann Ware** is teaching at Westminster H.S., primarily advanced placement, and will be advising the yearbook as well as directing the spring play.

Guy Whitlock works for AT&T Technologies in Cockeysville, MD. **Charissa Wieland** has moved to Burlington, VT, and is sharing an apartment with **Donna Mummert '84**. **Eric Wilhelm** has finished his first year of dental school.

Pam Yurcinic is an account executive with T. J. Macaulay & Co. in New Jersey. **Beth Chapman Zimmer** works at Lars Applications, Inc. (MD).

During this past summer, I studied at Oxford U. in England on a program through New York U., working on my master's. In the fall I'll be teaching 4th grade.

Caroline Benson
3772 Ramsgate Drive
Annapolis, MD 21403

'86 Welcome New Alumni!

Lisa Abbey is living in Rockville, MD, with **Terry Davis '85** and **Kathy Goldsborough '85**. Lisa is an accountant for a trust firm in Bethesda, MD.

Eve Al-Arnsi works for Man-Made Fiber Association, a trade group in Washington, D.C., and lives in Vienna, VA.

Susan Amos is working parttime at Montgomery Mutual Insurance and is looking for a full-time job in the insurance field. She lives at home in Damascus, MD, and sees a lot of her WMC roommates. **Maureen Carroll**, Maureen is working part-time for a CPA firm in Chevy Chase, MD, and is interviewing for jobs in public relations.

Melissa Arbos is teaching a fourth-grade class at Germantown Elementary School in Annapolis, MD. **Victor Aybar** attends the Pennsylvania College of Podia-

tric Medicine and would like to thank the biology department for all of its help.

Dick Bender worked at the Duke University basketball camp and is now teaching grades six through eight in math at Milton Sommers Middle School. Dick also serves as assistant basketball coach at Charles Community College in Charles County.

Sheri Bialczak is assistant to a sales manager at a real estate company and is pursuing jobs on Capitol Hill.

Elise Benck Bowman is living in Gaithersburg, MD, and is a chemistry graduate student at University of Maryland.

Bill Boyadjis is working for AT&T in New Jersey.

Kathy Boyer is a settlement officer for Paine Webber Mortgage Finance.

Laura Schwab-Brandenburg took a summer trip to Europe. She recently joined her husband, Chip, in Alabama, where she is attending flight school.

Dayna E. Brown, MEd, did an eight-week practicum at the Hearing Center for the Deaf in Framingham, MA, and was offered a part-time job upon completion.

Andy VanBuren lived with Jay Updike '85, Drew Salvo '87, and Tom Durkan '87, in Ocean City, MD, during the summer. He now works for Buckman Van Buren Group in Arlington, PA.

Sarah Burton is working as controller at I.G. Burton and Co., Inc., in Millford, DE.

Bob Butler moved to Millersville, MD, and is working for the family business.

Caroline Butler is working for Sears as a retail-management trainee in Hunt Valley, MD.

Karen Butting working for Sen. Charles Mathias until January, and is looking for a full-time job. She has done a lot of traveling to Dallas, TX, where her boyfriend, Peter, lives.

Mark Carter is employed by Industrial Tool Supply, Inc. in Laurel, MD, as a sales representative and will be the head assistant coach for men's lacrosse at WMC in the spring. He sees Nancy Hutchinson.

Kurt Coffman is an office manager at Pacific American Financial Inc., a mortgage-brokerage firm in Ocean City, MD.

Juane Colloffower is the computer research and records manager at Gilman School in Baltimore. Her wedding to Todd Webster was Jan. 3. Todd is a management trainee for Overnight Transportation Co. in Baltimore and lived with Mike McDonald. Mike is a management trainee with Altra Auto Rental in Cockeysville, MD.

Debbie Cooke is working permanently at Personnel Pool, a temporary placement service in Wayne, NJ, and is living at home in Morris Plains.

Cynthia Dabbs is employed at the American School for the Deaf in West Hartford, CT.

Ken Dennison is working at Advertising Design and as a free-lance commercial artist. He attends the Maryland Institute College of Art.

Jerry Donald is working for Rep. Beverly Byron as a staff assistant in Frederick, MD. He was a field representative for her campaign in the fall.

Our illustrious class president, **Sharon Eimer** is attending the University of Richmond Law School, is working hard, and misses WMC.

Jeanne Fanning, MEd, has moved to Mt. Airy, MD.

Sue Garman works at Prologue in Reisterstown, MD, and lives at home there. She plans to pursue her master's degree in social work in the near future.

John Farrell is a library assistant for the National Association of Broadcasters in Washington, D.C., and lives at home in Great Falls, VA.

Bryan Geer works for the state Health Department in Baltimore and lives in Gettysburg, PA. He and Leigh Anne Husman were married on Aug. 9. Leigh Anne is seeking a job in social work.

Toni Gerardi traveled to Europe after graduation and then settled in her parents' home in Brooklyn, NY. She teaches speech for the New York Board of Education.

Suzie Gray is living on a farm in Vermont and teaching kindergarten at an alternative school.

Congratulations to Eric Greenburg, who was accepted to Harvard Business School. He has deferred his admission until September 1988 and is working as an investment analyst in Connecticut.

Ann Hallenderson is using her talent as a graphic artist at Ray Advertising, a division of Ritz Camera. She is also attending the University of Maryland on a part-time basis.

Wedding bells rang on July 12 for **Charleen Ballard Handley**. She is now teaching third grade at Hampstead Elementary School in Hampstead, MD.

Julie High just couldn't get enough of WMC! She is working for Target, Inc., a WMC graduate program. She also takes master's level courses at WMC and plans to graduate again in May 1988.

Army 2nd Lt. Eric Hopkins married **Debbie Ratzburg** '85 on June 1 and is stationed in Georgia. Eric and Debbie will be moving to Oklahoma in May.

Karl Hubach is living in Washington, D.C., and is attending George Washington Medical School.

Beth Erb is living in Catonsville and works for a bank.

Steve Johnston is a credit manager for Norwest Finance Co. in Annapolis, MD, and lives at home in Burton.

Jeanne Owens, who is living in Cockeysville, MD, works for B.S.I. as a personnel coordinator.

Summer was exciting for at least three Class of '86 grads.

Mark Johnson, Nairy Ohanian, and **Cindy Rasberry** spent the summer as short-term missionaries in Amsterdam, Holland. Nairy is living at home and is scheduled to begin her master's degree program at Gordon-Conwell Seminary outside Boston this month. Cindy is working in real-estate school for the *Gaithersburg Gazette* and is saving money for seminary next fall.

Nora Kane is working at Merrill Lynch as the assistant to the operations manager in Morristown, NJ, and is learning about the stock market.

Reenie Kilroy is working as a fiduciary accountant at Weinberg and Green, and is living in Baltimore.

Patricia King, MEd, is teaching in the Central York School District in York, PA. She is department head of the special education department.

Steve Knott is busy at the U.S. Department of Defense, where he works as a chemist.

Leslie Caving and Kip Koontz were married in July and are now living in Owings Mills, MD. Leslie teaches preschool at Madonna Elementary and Kip is working for Beneficial Insurance Co.

Ida Laert works as a computer programmer for Bell Atlantic NSI in Silver Spring, MD. She hopes to move into a townhouse with Wendy Bariko.

John Laprade is an admissions counselor at Juniata College in Huntingdon, PA.

Mark Laschinsky had an eventful summer driving across the country and visiting the Grand Canyon and California. He lives in Cockeysville with his parents and is working for Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. in Towson.

Mark Lawrenson is attending graduate school at the University of Maryland and is studying American government. He was scheduled to begin a full-time internship with the General Assembly in Annapolis.

Bob Ludlow is "living and loving life" with **Lisa Gration** '85 in Essex, MD. He is working for Great Western Financial Services in Glen Burnie.

Garry Leonard lives in Cockeysville, MD, and attends the University of Baltimore, where he is pursuing his master's degree in criminal justice.

Jon MacLacis is living in "The Greens" in Westminster and working for T. Rowe Price in the shareholder department in Baltimore, MD. He sends all his best to all the others who were his companions in the Class of '86.

Since graduation, **Todd MacMillan** traveled through Central America with Bob McGee and is now seeking employment in Baltimore.

Colin McCollough is having fun working for MCG Advertising in Princeton, NJ, as an account executive/officer manager. He plans to travel this winter.

Mike McInerney graduated from the Infantry Officer's Basic Course in Fort Benning, GA, on November 19 and began U.S. Army Ranger School.

Cynthia Her Michae works as an accountant for Thompson, Freeman & Co. She and her husband, **Warren '84**, have purchased a home outside Columbia.

Congratulations to Ann Kessler Miller, who was married on July 12. She is employed by United Health Care, Inc., in the optical department.

Molly Muir is a resident director at Marymount College in Arlington, VA.

Becky Nave is living in an apartment in Frederick, MD, and is working in research serology at the Research Institute of Infectious Disease at Fort Detrick, in Frederick.

Barb Neckere is working with the Bureau of Labor Statistics' Producer Price Index division in Washington, D.C.

She is also taking classes and hopes to take the CPA exam.

Lauren Pearl is working at Macy's in Owings Mills, MD, and plans to attend graduate school in the near future.

George Peck lives in Westminster with **Lee Ann Ware** '85 and is working for Carroll County Bank and Trust Co. as a loan advisor.

Paige Buscher Prasma was married on July 26 and is working for OPO, a clothing store chain.

Jenny Provost is working at Hahnemann Hospital and University for the Institute of Clinical Science in Philadelphia as an administrative assistant.

Tim Pyle is another loyal WMC grad. He is the director of research and records in the development division at WMC.

Lois Schanze Quinn was married on June 14, and is working in the Montgomery County Public School System as a third-grade teacher. She and her husband, Joe, live in Gaithersburg.

Steve Reber works as a research technician at the cancer research center of Hershey Medical Center's Penn State Medical School.

Sue Richardson is attending nursing school and working part-time.

Andy Robey lives in Baltimore and works at Recordmatters. He also takes graduate courses in public administration at the University of Baltimore.

John Robinson is attending graduate school in Roanoke, VA, at Hollins College. He will receive his master's degree in biopsychology in June.

Brian Russo can be found at the University of Rochester, where he is enrolled in the MBA program.

Cathie Scott, MS, is working at an alcohol rehabilitation clinic of Carroll County Health Department as an addictions counselor. She is also starting a private counseling practice in Adams and Carroll counties.

Laura Smith is seeking a job in Harrisburg, PA, after working over the summer as a customer service representative for First National Safe Deposit Corp. in Jenkintown, PA.

Karen Snyder is working for a year in Sweden, living with her grandparents in Gothenburg. She is learning the language and having a wonderful time. If anyone wants her address, you can contact me. She'd also love a visit.

Scott Soud was employed with the U.S. Department of Defense over the summer and is currently working at Sheppard-Pratt Hospital in Towson as a mental health worker. He also attends graduate school.

Wanda Sparrow is a planning engineer for C&P of Maryland. She is also the driving instructor specialist for her company's district.

Jeanne Staub, MEd, teaches multihandicapped children ages 3 to 5 at the Maryland School for the Deaf in Columbia.

Linda Strandberg is enjoying her apartment in Reisterstown, MD, and is working as a full-time social worker for Allied Health and Management.

Andrew Stump and Lori Gladfield are management trainees with First National Bank of Maryland. Lori is getting ready to move into a new house in Monrovia, MD.

Angie Tissue is working in Walkersville, MD, at Whitaker Bio Products as a lab technician.

Doris Solid Walker, MEd, is a library director at the East Berlin Community Library in East Berlin, PA.

Army 2nd Lt. George Williams is attending Field Artillery Officer Basic Course in Ft. Sill, OK. He plans to graduate in March, attend airborne school, and begin graduate work.

Fran Ward is living at home in Towson, MD, and is an assistant manager at Hutzler's in Towson.

Drew Wise is at flight school in Fort Rucker, AL.

Andrew Woodley is attending the University of Richmond Law School.

Wendy Zervitz is a student at the University of Baltimore Law School.

I was married to **George Brenton** '85 on June 14 and we are living in Randallstown, MD. I am working for CALCULON Corp. in Germantown, MD, as a documentation specialist, and I love it! If you are interested in anyone's address, please feel free to contact me. Thanks again for all your support, and take care!

Robin Adams Brenton
3544 Carriage Hill Circle
Apt. 202
Randallstown, MD 21133

Strengthening Branches on the Forest's Family Tree

"There's a tree that grows in Brooklyn. Some people call it the Tree of Heaven. No matter where its seed falls, it makes a tree which struggles to reach the sky . . . It is the only tree that grows out of cement. It grows lushly . . . survives without sun, water and seemingly without earth. It would be considered beautiful except there are too many of it."

—Betty Smith
A Tree Grows in Brooklyn.

As a doe-eyed girl in Brooklyn, Esther M. Iglich realized that her own fondness for those lone survivors of the asphalt jungle was not merely infatuation.

"Trees were the only plants that survived in Brooklyn's block parks," recalls the WMC associate professor of biology. "Since they were my first introduction to nature, I've always appreciated their beauty and stamina. I've been studying them ever since."

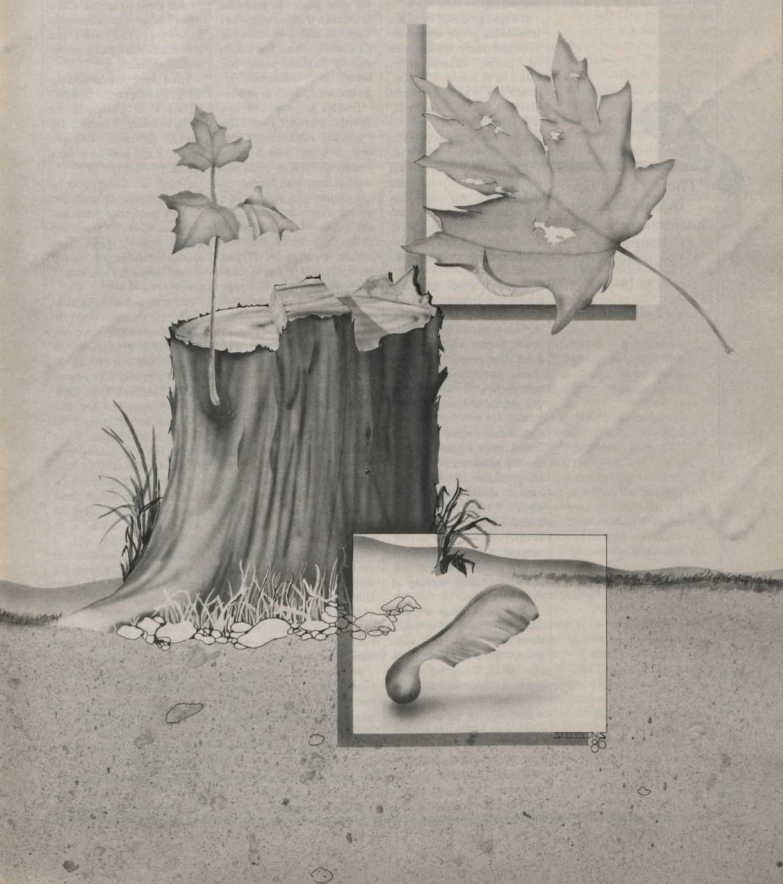
After completing a bachelor of arts degree in biology in 1972 at Queens College of the City of New York, Dr. Iglich entered the graduate program at the University of Georgia. It was there, in 1976, that she chose to study the genetics of the red maple.

"I needed a species that produced seeds every year, that I could cross over a number of years to get the lineages I needed," she explains. (Performing cross pollination enabled her to understand how the maple's genes are inherited.) "Also, they are common trees you can see anywhere. They survive under different environmental conditions, and, thus, I suspected, were genetically variable."

Although all her field work was done during the first four and a half years of her study, it has taken her portions of six years to analyze the data.

During those field days in the mountains of North Carolina and swamps of South Carolina, Iglich climbed up trees to gather the winged

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel





"There's a challenge in understanding how nature works. I simply want to know how these trees function."

seeds and leaves, or blasted them down with a rifle.

One of her aims was to determine whether the trees were male, female, or hermaphrodite (potentially self-pollinating).

If a seed produced by a hermaphrodite grows into adulthood and then pollinates with its "parent," chances are it won't be as robust. "That is, it won't grow as well as a tree that has not been inbred," says Iglich.

Such a situation often occurs in suburban areas, where all but a small portion of a forest is cut down. When reproducing, the remaining trees can only cross with the few other survivors. With this limited gene pool, mutations are much more likely to be expressed.

If the "parent" trees are genetically diverse, they are less likely to pass on a maladaptive gene, since there are fewer copies of the faulty gene. But there is a greater chance that the offspring of a self-pollinator will inherit two copies of a maladaptive gene.

A weak genetic structure leaves trees especially vulnerable to such environmental problems as acid rain, ozone, viruses, and gypsy moths. "Now that they've reduced forest size so severely, I wonder if the remaining trees have the genetic ability to combat that set of problems coming at them," she asks.

How many genes are left that can be selected to battle those stresses? Iglich suggests, "In some cases, it's like AIDS, I suspect. Their immune systems become depressed."

Red maples have five to eight sets of chromosomes per cell instead of the usual two. Because of the difficulty of sorting out their genetic structure, it wasn't until Iglich's sabbatical last spring that she finished analyzing

her data. With the help of computer models, she was finally able to clarify the genes' inheritance patterns.

She believes her research is a first of its kind, for she has not seen papers in scientific journals duplicating her work. In addition, when she gave talks around the nation and in England about her study, her colleagues regarded her findings as new.

Besides sex structure, age structure was another trait she examined. After taking a section of wood from a tree's center, she would count the rings to determine the age.

By correlating the age and genetic structures, Iglich said she "detected if changes in gene frequencies had occurred over time. These changes could be due to natural selection or to large swings in the population size."

All of this scrambling to collect leaves, seeds, and wood samples demanded great effort from the biologist who worked solo.

Her few fellow mountain mates weren't too companionable; they were liable to be snakes or out-for-the-kill hunters.

"When I worked in the swampy areas, it was like quicksand," she says. "I had to hop from tree to tree or I'd sink down to my hip. There were cottonmouths slithering on the surface. Mud-coated, they'd wait for their prey, coiled next to a tree. A couple of times I almost jumped onto these camouflaged cottonmouths. It made for excitement," she says, laughing.

Another time, she got an even closer look at a mountain snake. "A pack of dogs was chasing a deer down a steep slope, straight in my direction. To avoid being plowed under, I jumped to one side, and the deer jumped to another. Unfortunately, I jumped on a snake. I don't know who was in more

shock—the deer, the snake, or me."

Perhaps her most terrifying encounter occurred when she met up with two alligators in a tepid swamp a few years ago. "I was going to sample a tree when I heard this tremendous bellowing. You don't get between two alligators during mating season."

What kept her collecting after all these hardships? "There's a challenge in understanding how nature works," she says. "I simply want to know how these trees function."

Going it alone was a character-building exercise for the professor who has taught at WMC for seven and a half years. "I now have enough confidence in myself to deal with most situations," she says.

Her most recent major field study, of cypress trees in 1983, was easier, since she had the help of research scientist Ed Liu and two undergraduate interns who worked for the Savannah River Ecology Laboratory in Aiken, SC.

She chose the project for two reasons. One, "the cypress is a very unusual tree. Evolutionarily, it's a very, very old species related to the sequoias. Also, before these trees were logged, during the last century, they lived to be over 1,000 years old. I wanted to figure out what sort of genotype could survive the environmental changes that must have occurred during this long time period."

Her second reason was the site's location, just a few miles from a nuclear reactor. The environmental park, where she worked, was established so scientists could test the effects of nuclear cooling on plants and animals.

She and Liu set out to see "whether there was genetic selectivity as a result of thermal intolerance," she says. "Mortality was extremely high in areas where hot

waters from the nuclear plant were released."

Much to their surprise, they discovered that the nuclear reactor hadn't caused genetic changes in adult specimens. But Iglich says they did find that genetic differences between seedlings and older age classes revealed how inbreeding is more common now than it was 50 years ago. At that time, a fire devastated parts of the river swamp, resulting in an outbred (genetically diverse) population.

Liu's paper on their find-

ings is expected to be published this year in a scientific journal. Iglich hopes her report will be ready in several months, along with her first of a series of articles on red-maple demographic-genetics.

Iglich's papers on the red maple and cypress trees "are one of the few studies that combine age, breeding, and genetics for long-lived species," she says.

"Studies like this are important in that we, as population biologists, are beginning to appreciate the strate-

gies trees use to survive complex environments."

Despite her devotion to big leafy plants, the scientist, who lives in a tree-surrounded house in southern Pennsylvania, may have said her last word on the subject.

"Trees are difficult to work with. Not only do you have to deal with their size but also with the almost total lack of background information. I don't know if I have the energy to start another project with trees unless I have help."

But she does know that she

would like to "start a research project closer to home. And I want to work with students."

About the artist: Jeff Stebbins '85 is a full-time, free-lance artist who lives in Ellicott City, MD. The former WMC political science and art major has created graphics for Baltimore Scene Magazine, Baltimore Magazine, and a company that displays his designs on surfboards. He hopes to enter a master's degree program in medical illustrating next fall.

As an Adviser, Iglich Rates an A+ on a National Scale

Research is not the only branch on Esther M. Iglich's Tree of Life. A national award attests to her deep dedication to students.

Late last year she was one of nine people across the nation named an Outstanding Adviser by the American College Testing Program and the National Academic Advising Association.

The sole representative for the mid-Atlantic region, Iglich was recognized for the programs she instituted while serving as WMC's associate dean of academic affairs from 1983-85.

As part-time dean and part-time biology professor, Dr. Iglich supervised advisers and "worked with undergraduates who had academic problems," she says.

One of the innovations that helped her garner the award was the WISP Program. "Instead of dropping students when their (grade point) average was down, they were put on provisional status. I worked with them through study courses and more intensive advising," Iglich relates.

The extra attention the failing students received paid off. "About 60 percent did make significant gains," she says. "They were allowed to stay on."

One other method Iglich employed to help academically troubled students was to set up biweekly meetings with them as soon as their grades dropped.

She also worked with the student affairs office in expanding freshman orientation. She put in segments on study skills and on career decisions and began offering vocational testing.

Melvin D. Palmer, WMC's dean of academic affairs, recommended Iglich for the contest. One of the main reasons was the Guidance Days Iglich began. Now "all incoming freshmen meet with faculty during the summer to set up their schedule," she says.

Although she stepped down as associate dean nearly two years ago, the friendly professor is still busy with ground-breaking ways to help students.

As adviser to the freshman class, she helped to develop the Good Neighbors program this fall. Five upperclassmen are stationed in WMC's residence halls "to help make life easier," Iglich says. "They help advise students if they have study problems or are homesick or have roommate problems, and help to create a good social atmosphere."

Some of the activities Good Neighbors have begun are intramural sports, a bus trip to Baltimore, and a talk with Ira G. Zepp, professor of religious studies, about AIDS. They also help the resident advisers organize such projects as holiday parties.

Besides monitoring the Good Neighbors program, Iglich serves as a sounding board for freshmen. "Most of the students I've seen have study problems; they don't know how to set up a schedule and stick to it."

Besides teaching, advising, and conducting research, the energetic Iglich makes time to advise the Ecology Club. Last spring she and the students spent five days in Georgia's Okefenokee swamp. Other weekend campouts have been at the Pine Barrens in New Jersey; Assateague Island, off the Maryland coast; and the mountains of Maryland and Pennsylvania.

Four years ago, she also led a January Term group through a 21-day course on Southern Swamps and Shores.

The next student excursion she plans will employ a skill she acquired this summer in Cancun, Mexico—snorkeling. This spring Iglich will take a passel of snorkelers to the Florida Keys. "We'll be looking at coral reefs so we can explain different life systems."

The freedom to wear several academic caps is one reason Iglich has enjoyed her seven years at Western Maryland College.

"It's small enough that you can interact with just about everybody and have the time to do it," she says. "You can also do research when you want to, and that's a luxury."

John D. Makosky: A Friend, Master Teacher, Raconteur, and Dean

By Keith N. Richwine

Dr. John Donald Makosky, professor emeritus of English, former dean of the faculty, and former chairman of the English department of Western Maryland College, died Oct. 18 at age 83. His unceasing devotion to the college and to generations of students was evident to all whose lives he touched. Dr. Keith N. Richwine, professor and chairman of the English department, delivered the following tribute at a memorial service October 26 in Baker Chapel.

I would like to say a few words about Dr. Makosky, the master teacher, and Dean Makosky, the civilized administrator.

First—Dr. Makosky, the teacher. How did he find his calling? To answer that, I will let him speak for himself. In May 1970, he wrote:

"It's not easy to select a vocation. Only the lucky find one that's just right for them. When I was graduated from high school in 1921, I knew just what I wanted to be—a marine engineer, but it took me a year to find that I had been deceived by a zest for hard mathematical problems. I finished that freshman year without discredit, transferred to Western Maryland, and resolutely put the problem of vocation out of my mind, hoping to avoid a second immature decision.

"The summer following graduation in 1925 I had to face it. My technique of attack was simple. I simply thought through the vocational choices of people I knew and admired. . . . My thoughts then went to the teacher I had admired most, George S. Wills (professor of English who first joined the faculty in 1898 and headed the English department from 1922-1944). Like my classmates, I listened to and worked for Professor Wills; he had great dignity, wisdom, and humanity. I thought he had a good life. I



enjoyed study and I relished a good discussion (not to say argument); the idea of associating with students and other teachers seemed delightful. I opted for college teaching."

So the baton was passed.

In 1926, after commuting from his home in Newark to complete his master's degree at Columbia, JDM began his career at Washington College, where as an instructor and then assistant professor, he taught English, history, mathematics, surveying, public speaking, debate, parliamentary law, and music—and coached tennis. President Ward, however, lured him back to his alma mater in 1934, and he began a nearly four-decade career in our English department, first serving under his old mentor, Dr. Wills, and then, beginning in 1947, as professor and head of the department, positions he held until 1973 and 1969, respectively.

JDM's reputation as a master teacher is solidly based on the frequent testimony both of generations of Western Maryland College graduates and of his colleagues over the years. This was formally acknowledged in 1969, when he received the College Distinguished Teaching Award, and, again, in 1973, when his alma mater awarded him the Doctor of Letters degree. Versatility, wide-ranging interests—the Renaissance Man ideal—are common motifs of his teaching career. His "field" was the Renaissance, but his students are just as likely to remember Steinbeck, or Joyce, or Shaw, or O'Neill. And his teaching extended far beyond the classroom. A theme running through the recollections of many of his students is that "Dr. Makosky often took us to Baltimore to operas, plays, and concerts and because of his guidance I and many others have had a lifetime appreciation of the arts."

In 1949 this teacher and liberal artisan was called by his colleagues to be dean of the faculty, a position he would hold until his first retirement in 1969. In 1971 he was called back for a final two years in the position he honored with his civi-

Versatility, wide-ranging interests—the Renaissance Man ideal—are common motifs of his teaching career. And his teaching extended far beyond the classroom.

lized administrative skills—even though he always considered it a step down from the classroom.

How did he get into it in the first place? One answer is that he obviously felt that administration is too important to leave to administrators, or—shunning that easy cliché—he probably felt that since someone had to do it, it might as well be a liberal artisan.

He coaxed the faculty into two years of voluntary January Term service, and finessed it into a decade of demanding freshman colloquia—both feats rarely heard of among mere administrators.

He realized from the first that you can't fire the faculty—not to mention the student body. He further realized—this man who claimed not to be an administrator *really*—each year that he had to convince, cajole, conspire, and even compromise in order to move the college a few inches forward, or even sideways. This he did, although it must have been frustrating to have been caught in the

revolving doors of the early '70s, for he was fated to preside over an almost total transformation of the faculty.

In addition, to the exciting Freshman Colloquium years and the January Term experiment, he deliberately squeezed several other local innovations out of us—a pass-fail option, a freshman-sophomore honors track, the demystification of basic requirements—and he encouraged a real concern among the younger faculty for the then-burgeoning summer and graduate programs. Finally, during the expansion of the late '60s, he saw to it that quality was seldom sacrificed to quantity—a trick very few other deans could manage.

This was John Makosky, the master teacher and the reluctant dean, but what did *he* think of us and his alma mater?

Everyone who was there remembers the brilliant and candid overview of a half-century of WMC history that he delivered to his AAUP colleagues one afternoon in the early '80s. How we wish now that a tape recorder had been running that lunch time in Harrison House!

But less than a year and a half ago, the English department *Newsletter* asked him to recount his undergraduate experience on "the Hill" during the height of the roaring '20s. Typically, the essay he submitted was refreshingly frank, unsentimental, and alive with the detail of WMC life in 1923, '24, and '25.

And this is the way his essay ends:

"Looking back, I can see that the WMC of the early '20s was far from the academic institution it now is. But the relaxed life on the campus allowed one to make friends—to talk out the great problems—to find oneself. I studied under—and made friends of—two great teachers. I found a vocation that was perfect for me—I could not have been so happy in any other, and I found a classroom I wanted to marry! What's a college for, anyway? Perhaps a very good college after all."

John Makosky did far more than most to add the "very" to good college.



William Dorman

When Snow Swamped the Hill

Eighty-eight years ago this month, students were dealing with a far worse enemy than homework and classes. They were battling with Mother Nature herself and the blizzard that buried the Western Maryland College hill under 24 inches of snow.

Wednesday, February 8, 1899, brought a record low temperature of -11 degrees Fahrenheit to the college and surrounding area. By Thursday, the mercury had pitched to an astonishing 22 below zero.

On Friday of that week, the wind began to blow. It continued to howl through Monday, bringing with it 17 inches of the white stuff to add to the seven inches already resting on the Hill.

Jack Frost most likely put a damper on Valentine's Day 1899 for students. Cupid, with his love letters and fancy hearts full of candy, was unreachable. How was one to get across campus to the mailboxes through 24 inches of snow?

—Karen Rex '87

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