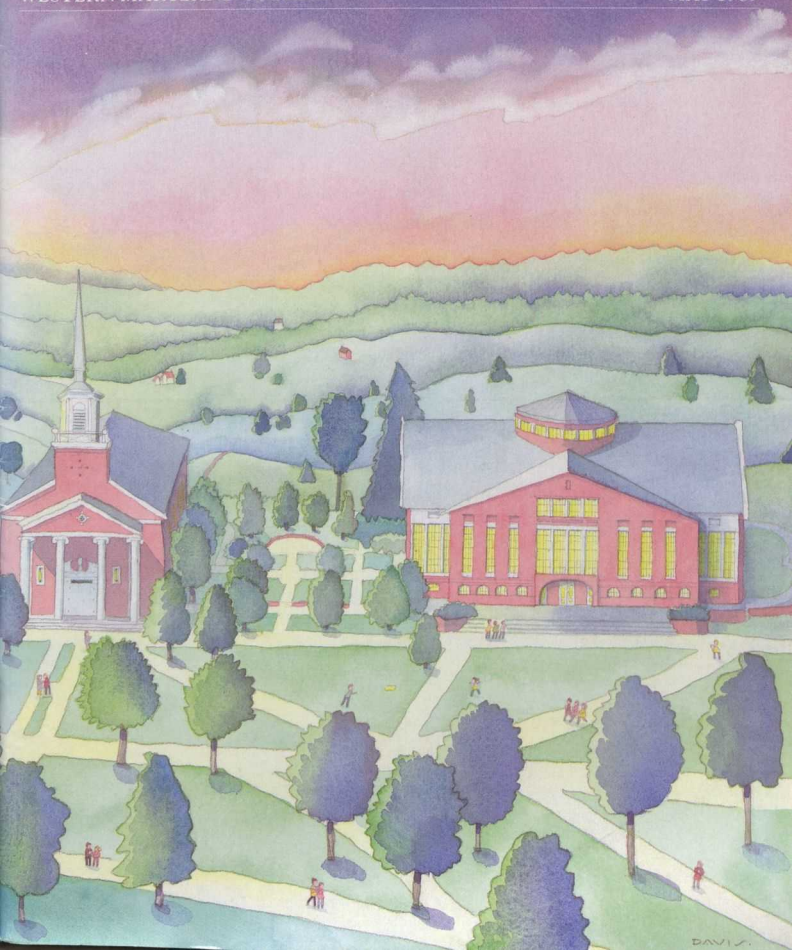
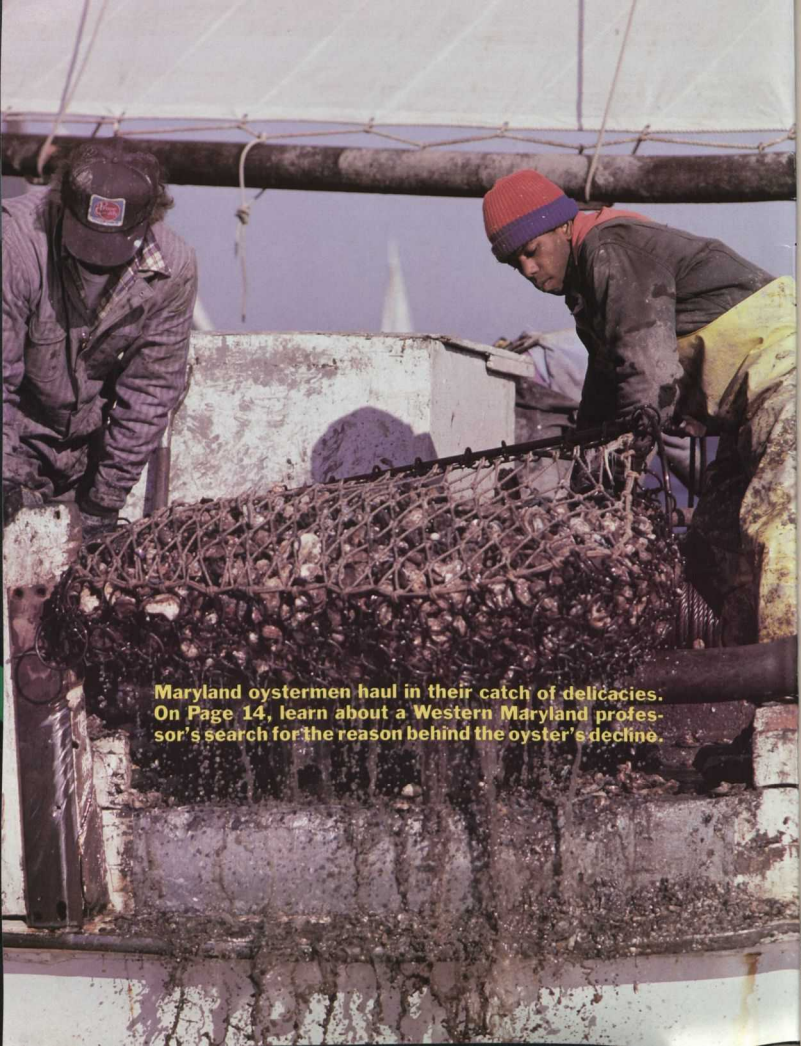


The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

MAY 1989





Maryland oystermen haul in their catch of delicacies. On Page 14, learn about a Western Maryland professor's search for the reason behind the oyster's decline.

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME V, NO. 1

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CONTENTS

7 The Belle of 'the Hill'

Hoover Library is on the brink of a magnificent major renovation and redesign.

12 Learning to Give Time

Students gave from their hearts to those in need.

14 An Oasis for Oysters

Sam Alspach is sleuthing to see why the tasty oyster is declining in the Bay.

I Equal to the Task

Classroom teachers try some unusual tactics to win the war on mathematics illiteracy.

VI Oh, for a Book and a Shady Nook

Summer reading from 'round the world.

XII Sequestered in Suburbia

Today's lifestyles and work patterns are changing the nature of suburban neighborhoods.

33 The Impossible Dream

The cost of owning a home has priced many young people out of the market.

47 Assault on the Sky

Phil Meredith '66 is helping industries to heal our ruptured atmosphere.

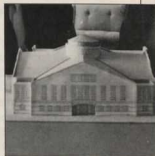
Departments

News from the Hill 2

Letters 4

Alumni News 35

Class Notes 38



Page 7



Page 12



Page XII



Page 47

Cover: The new centerpiece on campus, the Hoover Library, appears in the airy brushstrokes of Susan Davis.

Hoover Gift to Library Largest Ever at WMC

Honorary Trustee Samuel H. Hoover and his wife, Elsie, in late December donated \$1.2 million—the largest-ever gift by an individual, foundation, or corporation in the college's history. It will help fund the \$10 million expansion and renovation of the library that bears their name.

Dr. Hoover, a retired dentist who lives near Baltimore, has been a Western Maryland trustee since 1972. He was awarded an honorary degree in 1979.

Groundbreaking for the new addition was scheduled to be held late this spring. Construction should begin June 1 and end in the fall of 1991. The project—\$8 million for construction and \$2 million for the endowment of maintenance costs—will more than double the square footage of the existing library and provide the 27-year-old structure with updated mechanical systems and a dramatic facelift. (See story on Page 7 for more details.)

The library was named for the Hoovers in 1975 in appreciation of their friendship, generosity, and service to the college.

Britton Begins Career Countdown

From Shakespeare to statistics, Becky Britton '90 can handle it all. And she certainly didn't mind handling \$1,000 this fall as one of two state winners of the Christa McAuliffe Scholarship.

The math whiz, recently turned English major, was selected from among 100 applicants for the prize, which was begun in 1987 to honor and recognize the ideals of the teacher-astronaut who died in the 1986 Challenger explosion.



President Chambers (r) expresses appreciation to Samuel and Elsie Hoover for their generous donation to the library expansion and renovation.

To gain the scholarship, the Honors student from Clear Spring, MD wrote three essays, submitted letters of reference, and was interviewed by a state-wide panel of teachers and administrators. The committee chose Britton on the basis of academic excellence and financial need.

In exchange for the scholarship, she

has agreed to teach for one year in Maryland after graduation. The promise took no urging, for Britton says, "I can't see myself doing anything but teaching. It's really what I want to do."

One of the award's founders has a WMC connection. Penelope Booth took graduate courses at the college several years ago. She and Anne George, both recipients of the national Presidential Award for Excellence in Mathematics Teaching, donated their proceeds from it to begin the McAuliffe scholarship fund.

For the third year in a row one of the two Presidential Award recipients was a Western Maryland graduate. In 1988, it was Martha Meadows MED '78. John Walter Buhman '65 won the highest honor a pre-college math teacher can merit in 1987, and in 1986, Sherry Redinger Whitt '68 won.

Britton's set to blast off as a teacher.



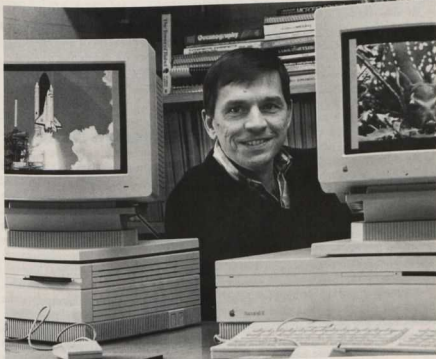
Mac Attack a Boon in Classrooms

Potomac Edison Corp. has seen the light, awarding six sophisticated Apple Macintosh II computers to the college to use in designing computer programs for classrooms.

The Hagerstown, MD electric company's Center for Instructional Research and Development loaned the computers to WMC. The utility had been working

Using the other machine will be Susan Bloom, assistant professor of art, and Richard Dillman, assistant professor of communication. Bloom is composing a textbook on the history of photography for a course she teaches; Dillman, who specializes in information systems, serves as a troubleshooter.

The computers sell for more than \$10,000 apiece. One purpose of the Potomac Edison/WMC collaboration is to see how easily novices can learn sophisticated computer systems.



The Apple Mac IIs, with their advanced graphics capabilities, will benefit the work of biologist Bill Long and other faculty and students.

with Biology Professor Wilbur Long and teachers from Hood and Mount St. Mary's colleges last summer on software development.

Long and his fellow biology faculty and students command five of the computers. The professor and his students are composing a computerized textbook for his embryology class.

WMC Gets Wired as Electronic Village

The campus is becoming part of the big picture—with cable and video making it click.

Late this spring workmen will begin placing cable lines under "the Hill," at

an estimated cost of \$150,000. By fall, student rooms and classrooms will be wired for satellite reception of such offerings as C-Span; ESPN; and channels featuring classic movies, political science, and foreign languages, along with other educational programs and networks. The main purpose of the cable system is to "enhance academic offerings," says Dr. Robert Sapora, an English professor and video expert who is instrumental in the venture.

To prepare the campus to become a video village, students began Uplink Network in February. Their first production was *WMC News*, a take-off on *Saturday Night Live*, *SC-TV*, and *Evening Magazine*. Their program blends the irreverent and the serious, featuring such highlights as Andreas Wood '90, president of Students for Paranoid Thought, and Glenda Glendenstein, a Rosanne Rosannadanna type played by Wendy Ruderman '91.

Next year Sapora expects the cable to carry several campus-originated channels to spotlight special lectures and demonstrations, as well as sports and a "video *Phoenix*," to correlate with the campus newspaper.

The creation this spring of Frameworks, the college's own video studio, will help make possible all of this programming. For the first year, Sapora will direct the studio, and Richard Dillman, assistant professor of communication, will manage it. Then they'll turn it over to students to give them "mature, adult responsibilities," says Sapora.

Constructing Frameworks (located behind Harrison House) and purchasing equipment for it was accomplished through a \$90,000 loan from the college. The studio plans to attract business from companies needing videotaping, voice-over narration, video graphics, audio-mixing, or other services. The money earned will go toward paying off the loan and helping the studio

to reach self-supporting status as a for-profit auxiliary enterprise of the college.

Each year Sapora teaches video to 35-40 students, with another 10 taking special studies in video. Thus he feels there will be plenty of student interest in the project.

He also has in the works an exchange program with the University of Paris VIII in the Parisian suburb of St. Denis. In March, Sapora spent 10 days in Paris presenting a plan to enable WMC faculty and students interested in video to change places with French faculty and students, beginning next fall or spring. The French school has 80 students enrolled in a program similar to Western Maryland's.

Applications Are on the Upswing

After several years of record numbers, freshman applications for fall continue to increase and are running about 5 percent ahead of last year. This comes at a time when applications to many Ivy League schools throughout the country are lagging.

For tuition at Western Maryland, students next year will pay \$10,584. Add the cost of meals and a standard double room, and the total becomes \$14,530. This is an increase over last year of 12 percent for tuition, 10 percent for board, and 13 percent for room. However, the increase and the charges are comparable to those of other private liberal arts colleges in the area.

The Board of Trustees approved the 1989-90 rates, along with a \$24,549,000 college budget at its February 18 meeting. The budget is 11.5 percent higher than last year's.

Part of the increase will go toward completing the \$500,000 renovation of Blanche Ward Hall, which began last summer. Funds also will help the college to comply with new federal regulations requiring increases in employee benefits and to adjust faculty and staff salaries to meet regional, national, equity, and marketplace demands. Other earmarked expenses include \$59,000 for science equipment, \$65,000 for academic computers, \$362,600 for library books, and \$90,000 to improve the mainframe computer.

Opening the Doors

This is a reaction to John Steadman's article about the Baltimore Colts in the November issue of *The Hill*. Among the many things he writes about in his interesting article is a reference to the "strikes" by the black players because of the segregation of some of the facilities, most notably the movie theatre (on Main Street in Westminster). His recollection of what happened and mine are somewhat different.

At that time a group—the Human Relations Committee of Carroll County—was trying to do its bit to end segregation. It was organized by a group of concerned citizens, consisting of a number of WMC faculty (Edith and Bill Ridington, Gene Nuss, Charles Crain, and myself), some other white townspeople, and a large number of blacks, including several people who worked at the college in the dining hall or in the maintenance department.

We were always looking for ways to put pressure on the community to do what we thought was right. One day Dr. Nuss and I went down to Baltimore to talk to Buddy Young (a retired Colt) about what the Colts could do to desegregate the movie theatre.

Contrary to what I believe John Steadman suggests—that Buddy was reluctant to see anything done—he discussed it with us at length (an hour) and agreed to do what he could. I don't know exactly what happened after that, but obviously the idea got to the members of the team who were able to influence the businessmen of Westminster sufficiently to have the movie theatre open its doors to everyone. This was particularly important in view of the fact that WMC was about to receive its first two black students, and we wanted their experience to be as comfortable as possible (that is a whole other story). Anyway, all it took was a

little publicity and a little pressure to get Westminster to lower some of its bars and to find that it didn't cause any pain to do so. It was a significant time in the history of WMC and the town.

William David
Professor of Political Science
Emeritus
Westminster

Kudos for The Hill

I want to congratulate the staff on the quality, diversity, and interest displayed in recent publications of *The Hill*.

Best wishes for continued success.
John McNally '34
Harrisburg, PA

Compassion Needed

We recently visited WMC to participate in a program on "Volunteerism and Careers in the Non-Profit Sector." We had the opportunity to "dialogue" with one of Ira Zepp's classes, comparing the viewpoints and values of our Sixties generation with those of current students.

Our participation in this discussion, in part, grew out of our interest in the focus of the last issue of *The Hill*—intimacy. We came away from this "dialogue" with deep concerns about the environment that's been created for our young people—in some cases our own children.

First of all, it should be stated forcefully and with appreciation that most people who have attended WMC in the last 20 years know that Ira Zepp has been a continual source of moral guidance for students, both privately and collectively. We feel that the frankness of his concerns expressed in the last *Hill* is an honest attempt to alert us as alumni and parents to the dilemma

students face today.

The campus environment is substantially different than it was in the more innocent and idealistic times of the Sixties. For example, the level of violence and criminal activity by the students and the outside community has increased steadily over the years. As in our society at large, the inability to control these violations of people and property has led to a greater sense of fear and caution around people outside immediate families and friends. It has also led to a greater sense of acceptance and indifference toward the plight of those affected. In our opinion, both this increased caution and this lessened compassion have contributed to the casualness and unconnectedness today's students feel toward each other.

Another substantial change during the last 20 years is the means to an adequate lifestyle. Today, both parents must work to provide an "average" income. College tuition costs have skyrocketed, forcing many students to assume large debts, payments on which begin upon graduation. Impressed on students is the immediacy of getting on with their careers. Commitment today is to the accrual of wealth and not toward fulfillment through the sharing of intimacy.

A third difference is the legacy of increased divorce and noncommittal living arrangements. Our generation's failed attempts to share intimacy through lasting relationships have led many of our young people to avoid intimacy altogether in their sexual encounters.

Another difference is the ever-increasing range of options available to students today. Both academically and socially, the increase in choices has exceeded all historical and moral frameworks from which to make judgments. A desire for more structure is evident at WMC, where recently students and administrators have pushed to change and restrict dormitory policies.

All of the above differences, substantial by themselves, are compounded by the continued existence of Greek domination over campus social life and of continued student racism and sexism. All three foster, daily, a distorted sense of the humanness of all people.

We are saddened by the complexities of life WMC students face today. We thank Sherri Diegel and Ira Zepp and his students for taking the risk to be honest and offering us insight on a problem of fundamental importance to the future of our young people. What's been created at WMC, and probably on other campuses as well, is an environment where many students have learned to separate themselves from their experiences, instead of learning about themselves through their experiences. The pressures of today have created a framework where intimacy and compassion cannot manifest themselves easily.

This point was strikingly brought home when, out of an enrollment of 1,200 students, perhaps six attended the well-publicized program that we came to participate in. The focus of this program, eloquently expressed by Dave Carrasco '67 and John Springer '81, was exactly that there is a crucial need for people in our society, especially young people, to find the place of compassion within themselves for all the people of our Earth. In the Sixties and Seventies students who participated in the S.O.S. and Hinge programs at WMC, or the Peace Corps or Vista programs nationally, almost universally developed a changed perspective of themselves and the world at large. By experiencing life situations of poverty, malnutrition, and different social frameworks, a place of compassion for all human life was fostered in most volunteers and has remained ever since.

If we, as alumni and parents, desire more fulfilling lives for our young people, where love and joy, caring and understanding, can be felt in full meas-

ure, then we must understand the serious indictment presented in the last *Hill*. Intimacy and compassion are the same idea—honoring the humanness of other people. If, in fact, our youth in 1989 are losing this concept, then it's time, despite our personal difficulties, to help in developing some solution.

Don '69 and Ellen (Von Dehsen) '69
Elmes
Jewell Ridge, VA

Proud of Honesty

A few days ago I read this past issue of *The Hill*—the "Love and Intimacy" issue. I am very glad to know that the college is facing this modern subject with honesty and concern. I realized, as I read, that this very vital subject matter could not have been contemplated, much less used in a college publication, during the years that I was at Western Maryland. But that is the whole difference between then and now.

I remember producing a British play (in the Fifties, I think) in which a young girl became pregnant and told her mother. The value of the play was in the gentle and wise reaction of the mother, and the love and strength of their relationship. But there was an older graduate of the college in the audience who was greatly shocked, and went to both Dr. Ensor and Dean Makosky to angrily protest. They told her they trusted me and my taste in choosing plays, and that they both supported me wholeheartedly.

Not having visited "the Hill" in so many years, I realize that the college is vastly different now not only in the new buildings and campus layout, but also in the relationships of the students. The sexual revolution has made itself felt in colleges and universities all over the country—and there is no reason to think that WMC should be different. Having

spent 40-plus years at the old Western Maryland, it is a little difficult for me to picture the new freedom of the co-ed dorms—the unsupervised and unrestricted behavior and the atmosphere of adult living. I approve, but at the same time I am very glad that Ira Zepp is teaching his much-needed course (in Religion and Human Sexuality). As far as I know, not many parents and not many high schools are preparing young people to cope with adult life in a higher education institution. No wonder the students are flocking to his course. They realize that all this freedom is actually a burden. They know they need help in dealing with it.

I also am very pleased to know that the college has such an understanding AIDS program. It is serious, honest, and compassionate. It makes me proud of WMC.

Esther Smith, professor of
dramatic art emerita
Clayton, GA

Zepp Course a Must

After reading the "Love and Intimacy" issue of *The Hill*, it seems to me that Dr. Zepp's course should be a must course.

As for me, 76 years after graduating from WMC, I am profoundly grateful that I have graduated and am away from college life as it must be in this day.

Is WMC still a Christian church-related college? Just wondering.

Isabella Miller Morris '13
Decatur, GA

Editor's note: Western Maryland ended its affiliation with the Methodist Church in the mid-1970s.

February an Affront

The February issue of *The Hill* is disgusting and tasteless.

As a graduate of the college, I have always been proud to refer prospective students. NO MORE. In fact, now that the moral standards, or lack thereof, are known, I shall do my utmost to discourage applicants.

The college has always stood for high morals and common decency, but has somehow gotten caught up in this new

liberalism that I find repulsive.

I am certainly not so naive as to believe that sex does not take place; however, I do feel that it is unnecessary to virtually force students to participate just to be one of the crowd. Peer pressure is so frequently a "lurking devil." The morals taught at home are destroyed, and it is obvious from the article in the magazine that the college condones this behavior, labeling it as normal and natural.

Well, I for one feel the entire attitude is wrong. WMC should be creating higher values, not those of "dogs in alleys" with green and gold diplomas.

Western Maryland College has received the last financial contribution from this family.

I never thought I would ever say, "I am ashamed of my college."

Jeanne Dieffenbach Smith '44
Salisbury, MD

Candidness Praised

The timely, informative, and candid reportage on "The Sexual Evolution" in the February issue will undoubtedly raise many eyebrows and some hackles, but it may hopefully open numerous minds, alerting them to the realities of today's young lives on and off campus.

The three articles were honestly, responsibly presented and commendably devoid of diluting the issues explored.

So it is understandable that some people who may wish to ascribe the conduct prevailing in an earlier time to that of today's youth may react with shock, disbelief, and outrage. Others may feel that Western Maryland is condoning reprehensible conduct; if so, they misunderstand or mistrust the function of straightforward reporting and/or free speech. Some may subscribe to the notion that newspapers and journals should avoid unpleasant topics and emphasize the "good news."

The first article, "Education: An Antidote for AIDS," makes it clear that Western Maryland's health services personnel and administration are providing information, guidance, and counseling—along with condoms provided free by the Free State of Maryland. The availability of condoms does not indicate WMC's encouragement of intercourse,

but it does show its concern for the possibilities of disease, pregnancy, and AIDS.

The second article, on Ira Zepp's course, Religion and Human Sexuality, he notes that students' sexual activity is often impersonal: "... it wouldn't matter who was there. They haven't made the activity very caring, loving, and emotional ... someone always pays psychically and physically."

Some readers may deplore that assessment. But one is reminded of George Orwell's *1984*, about a totalitarian world, in which one young woman berates another for sleeping almost entirely with her favorite man. She says, "You really should be more promiscuous." That novel appeared in 1949, well ahead of the openly free love of the 1960s that continues to flourish despite the red flags of AIDS.

Do Dr. Zepp's words besmear religion? Not at all. Any reader of the Bible knows that both testaments are replete with accounts of sexuality, sublime and profane, along with their predominant messages of faith and salvation. But the Bible shows that human emotional and moral weaknesses are of the ages.

I applaud the WMC students, four women and three men, for detailing frankly the prevailing campus mores. Their words corroborate Dr. Zepp's comments about the lack of caring for one's sexual partners. But why blame Western Maryland, or whatever college or university these young people may attend? They are responsible for their conduct and must live with the physical and emotional consequences.

If sex is the routine consequence of a date, equated in importance with a handshake, it is not surprising that neither partner calls the other the next morning. They may have briefly assuaged a physical thirst, but have also reduced the act's meaning to nothingness.

At a committee meeting called in February to start planning for our class's 50th reunion this month, a female classmate and I discussed the subject briefly. We agreed that one positive aspect of current campus "love" is that the dorms do provide relative safety. It's better than being mugged in a parked car, attacked on a city street, or killed on the highway.

Lawrence Freeny '39
Baltimore

The Belle of 'the Hill'

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

Once upon a time there was a tree-laced campus spread out upon a picture-perfect hill. So lovely was this scene that an architect from a prestigious firm likened it to an Italian village, with the houses lined along the hilltop peering over the town. But, lamented the architect, what Westminster's "Italian village" lacked was a grand estate to draw the eye away from all the other dots of loveliness. And so the architect set about finding a focus for this vista.

What has somewhat clouded the vision of Western Maryland College for many years is a building to the right of Baker Chapel that keeps a low-to-the-ground profile. Not only is the Hoover Library a bit too subdued in appearance, but its holdings are woefully inadequate.

In the college's 1982 Long Range Plan, administrators addressed this drawback. When Robert H. Chambers drewback the presidency in 1984, he kept his ear tuned to the rumblings in Annapolis. When the time was ripe, college officials began stating their case to the state government. Two years ago, WMC was awarded a \$2-million capital-improvement grant to spark the library's expansion and renovation. It was the largest-ever grant to the college.

Now, WMC is on the verge of selecting a contractor. On July 1, the \$10 million project—\$8 million for



Architect Joseph Rizzo (l) points out some artful touches on the model of the new building to library director H. David Neikirk. Construction begins this summer.

Hoover Library will shed its wallflower image to star in an expanded, renovated role.

construction and \$2 million to endow maintenance—is to begin. By the fall of 1991 Western Maryland will have one of the most splendid-looking liberal-arts college libraries in the country.

With the doubling in size to 72,000 square feet, there will be room for the collection to grow from its present 153,000 volumes to more than 300,000 within 20 years.

To say the principal players in the project are excited is to put it mildly. Says President Chambers, "There is no better project. You don't have to apologize to anyone for wanting to improve

the library. I feel fortunate to be in this place at this time when the entire institution is getting behind this undertaking."

Adds H. David Neikirk, library director, "The college has an interest in making the library a real hub, and that's exciting. I feel very privileged to have been picked (in August 1987) to come in and do that. There's so much to do, and so much promise of support. The college has made a great commitment to building a good library—it insists on it and won't accept anything else."

Equally energized is the main architect of the "Italian village," Joseph Rizzo, who heads up the project for The Hillier Group of Princeton, NJ. His firm, one of the country's leaders in campus planning, was determined to beat out competitors for the project because "we were very taken with the beauty of 'the Hill'," he remarks. "There are a lot of opportunities that haven't been fulfilled. With landscaping and the proper placement of buildings, the campus will make an even more tremendous impact." While the present Hoover Library, dating from 1961, "was very efficiently built," he says, "it's just a little too unassuming. We were told the library had to be a special building because it's in the heart of the campus."

With its red brick, limestone columns, and decorative trim and recesses, the new library will indeed be striking,

complementing the classic look of such campus landmarks as the Fine Arts Building and Alumni Hall.

The library's blending with these turn-of-the-century beauties is highly desirable, says President Chambers. "Our oldest buildings are the best we've got. The library will be a distinctive addition, one we'll still be proud of 100 years from now."

The design's stately grace brings to

his mind structures at the University of Virginia. "I'm very much a Jeffersonian," says Chambers. "Colleges have been trying to do it right ever since Thomas Jefferson designed UVA."

The new addition, to be sited on the lawn in front of the present library, will fulfill the president's dream "to see a building rise out there that is so attractive it will pull all of us to it. We'll want to be there."

Book-toting was in vogue in '61 when students moved volumes from the old library, now the Fine Arts Building, to the new library up the hill. Below, Dr. Clyde Spicer cleans some books before students shelve them.



WAC ARCHIVES



WAC ARCHIVES

"One of the things that's important to me is that we not simply meet the need for more book space, but also make a powerful architectural statement that books are important here and that our library is truly the center of our campus."

A new landscaping plan will help accentuate the heart of the campus. A bench-lined garden beside the library will be "a quiet place to get away from it all," says Rizzo. In front of the new library will be a lengthier stretch of lawn, once the visitor parking in front of Decker College Center is moved to a space between Baker Chapel and Lewis Hall of Science. The driveway that runs in front of Decker to Baker Chapel will be eliminated. The area between the library and Gill Physical Education Learning Center will remain an open green space.

A rotunda where students can study will be an attractive feature of the new addition. "It will be lighted, looking like a lantern at night," Rizzo explains. Another artful aspect will be a colonnade with reading alcoves. Especially impressive will be the Board of Trustees Room, an area for special meetings that will showcase some of the college's heirloom furnishings.

The library also will offer many new services for its users, including a much-needed lounge area with vending machines, a microcomputing center, group study and conference-sized rooms, and a state-of-the-art audio-visual center.

In order to be a top-notch library today, an electronic catalogue is a must, says David Littlefield '62, a librarian at the library in this land—the Library of Congress. Replacing drawers full of cards, a computerized catalogue would put the library's holdings just a key-stroke away. It would be great for librarians, as well as for students and faculty.

"Not only would you have your own books catalogued, but you would have access to the national library system," explains Littlefield. "Professors would have access to virtually anything published. It's a lot easier for librarians to catalogue books. You can get the Li-

On the Beat with a Noteworthy Librarian

With his white Mitch Miller goatee and black Harley Davidson T-shirt, David Littlefield '62 looks more likely to tuck a Gibson guitar under his arm than an Islamic epic. Depending on the hour, he could be toting either one. By day he's a librarian at one of the world's greatest depositories of books. By night, he hits the road as the music man.

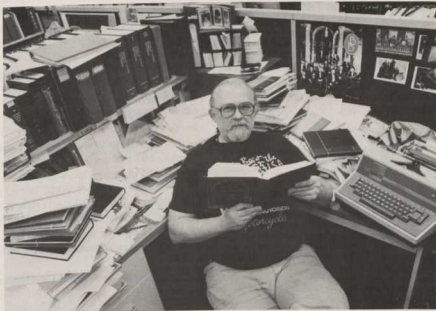
The Library of Congress (LC) subject cataloguer is an Islamic and Middle Eastern specialist. He deals, as he puts it, with, "strange books on strange subjects by and for strange people."

Fluent in Arabic, Littlefield also can work with books in Urdu (Pakistan's language), Indonesian, Persian, Turkish, and European languages. For 23 years he has spent his days reading and classifying medieval religious and philosophical works as well as books on all aspects of Islamic and Middle Eastern civilization.

While at Western Maryland, the Class of '62 salutatorian pursued a history degree, intending to teach. Then he realized "I bored people to tears when I read my papers," he recalls from his book-strewn cubicle at the LC.

During his senior year, Littlefield decided that an offbeat field such as Middle Eastern studies would give him a good shot at a top-drawer graduate school. His tactic paid off, for he was offered a fellowship at Princeton. However, after a year, he left there and eventually gained a master's in Middle Eastern Studies from American University.

It was at Western Maryland, though, that he prepared for his eventual night-time career. "I spent several hours a week in the basement of Alumni Hall beating the hell out of a piano." His first band job was at a WMC fraternity party. But it wasn't until 1979, when he



David Littlefield samples the tomes of Islam in his cubicle at the Library of Congress.

Littlefield '62 follows the caravans to exotic sights and sounds.

needed money to put his three children through college, that he began spending up to 50 hours a week as a musician.

Now Littlefield manages and plays in five bands that perform a smorgasbord of tunes—from the big band sound to society-beat show tunes (such as songs from *Cats*), from ethnic music to rock-n-roll.

Since WMC days Littlefield has gone from banging on the piano to playing guitar, banjo, organ, washboard, musical saw, bicycle horn, and duck call.

He operates the bands under the heading American Music Caravan, travelling from Washington to Baltimore, Annapolis, and West Virginia. In January, he played at three Presidential Inauguration parties in one day.

"I have two lives and too much. I'd like to be a full-time musician as soon

as I can." Although he has only seven years until retirement as a librarian, he dreams of quitting sooner, bothered by the distractions that technology has brought.

"The computer system requires so much irrelevant detail that it's no longer any fun," Littlefield laments. Inputting data into it "seriously interferes with my ability to mediate between the weird material I get and the reader. I like to keep an open mind: to groove with the literature and taste it," he says, touching his index finger to his tongue.

"The types who get into these weird fields tend to be free spirits, and they become restricted when there's more and more of this," he says, typing on an imaginary computer keyboard. Aah . . . if only he could be tickling the ivories instead.

—SKD

brary of Congress list on tape and incorporate it into your system. It causes a significant reduction in diddy-do, and you can do more, at the same time."

Using an electronic catalogue is also a good training device for students, he adds. "If you're going to go to graduate school, believe me, you have to know how to use computers."

Neikirk hopes to have an on-line catalogue ready to roll when the new library is complete. Unfortunately, the \$350,000 cost of such a system is not part of the \$10 million being raised. Although the college currently is soliciting foundations for funds, no major donors have yet signed on.

Not so for the rest of the library. Already the quest for \$10 million is more than half realized. "It's the college's biggest campaign to date, and the price tag of \$10 million is daunting," Chambers says. "But we're off to a magnificent start."

If you haven't been solicited for funds, here's why. The college opted for what is termed a limited campaign, according to Walter L. Wahlen, vice president for college relations.

"The decision was based on the closeness of this campaign to the Physical Dimension Campaign (to construct a new gym, which was completed in 1985)," Wahlen explains. "Literally hundreds of people still owe on their five-year pledges. We didn't feel it was proper to solicit those people again. Instead, we felt we could raise the money needed from 150 prospects. That doesn't preclude anyone from sending in any amount, but we're not aggressively seeking support from those good friends." Tuition revenues are not a source of funding.

"I look at it as a two-phase (fund-raising) project," he adds. The college trustees suggested that the first phase consist of donations from their own ranks; most pledges came before the February 18 board meeting. The second phase is to solicit foundations and corporations, "along with individuals who have a known interest in the college and an ability to contribute," Wahlen says. By July 1, all those proposals are

to be sent out to prospective donors.

"The primary objective is to have the \$8 million in hand by the time the building is completed," he continues. "Then we'll concentrate on the \$2 million."

In January, two of the college's longtime supporters—Samuel H. and Elsie Hoover, for whom the library is named—contributed \$1.2 million to the cause, the largest-ever gift to the college by an individual, foundation, or corporation. (For more on the Hoover gift, see Page 2.)

"A library is the most important thing on a campus," Dr. Hoover says, explaining why he donated the money. "Most colleges are rated by the type of library they have. The new library will be the most impressive thing on the campus, and that's as it should be. To have a good library—that's the basis."

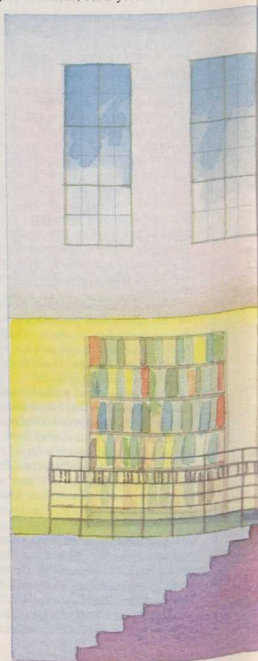
Hoover chose to honor WMC because "my alma mater (the University of Maryland School of Dentistry) is a state school and I feel the state ought to help. As a private institution, WMC, I felt, deserved my help."

For the library campaign, Dr. Hoover

is honorary chairman. Catherine S. Kiddoo '46 is the chairwoman, and Jerome P. Baroch '64 is vice chairman. Other members are Richard W. Kiefer '34, Allan W. Mund, James O. Olsson, Wilbur D. Preston Jr. '44, Robert W. Schaefer, and Kurt L. Schmoke.

Working toward funding the new library is an inspiring task, says Wahlen, because of "our desperate need for a first-class library. It will impact like no other facility in attracting high-quality students."

President Chambers, too, sees an improved Hoover Library as an incentive for top-flight students to enroll. "People come to you for all sorts of mystical reasons, but if you have a fine



Reading and study areas will be airy and pleasant in the new, improved Hoover Library.

library for a college of your type, it enhances admissions. It creates a sense of pride about the institution and shows we're on the cutting edge for colleges of our type. You can't tread water. If you're perceived as treading water, you lose out to a host of other schools. I think Western Maryland has a steadily growing reputation, but it won't keep growing unless we get a better library."

One thing prospective and present students can be assured of is that the library will not be shut down during the construction. "You can't close down a college library," vows Neikirk. "That doesn't mean there won't be some weirdities, such as a few hours when there will be no hot or cold water."

The task of moving the books will be an enormous one, consuming thousands of hours, Neikirk says. Every one of the 153,000 volumes must be moved two or three times before they are in their new, permanent home. Twenty-eight years ago, when Hoover Library was the new building on the block, moving was all in the hands of the students. The college called upon the 800-strong student body to transfer books from the old library, now the Fine Arts Building, up "the Hill" to the new structure.

Littlefield recalls the day he "took part in hauling the books from point to point. It was a very nice, fun day. The college gave us a box lunch; the move

took the whole day."

The shift from what had been the library since 1909 to the new library was "a heck of a change," he says. "It was bright and new. I didn't have to work down in the 'dungeon,' which I did a lot of in the old building, because I was doing research for an honors paper. The new library was such an improvement over the old one."

With another "bright and new" library soon to rise along the hilltop horizon, the Western Maryland community is infused with perhaps even more excitement than in '61. As President Chambers sees it, the new library will prompt "an injection of pride as well as add a distinctive building."

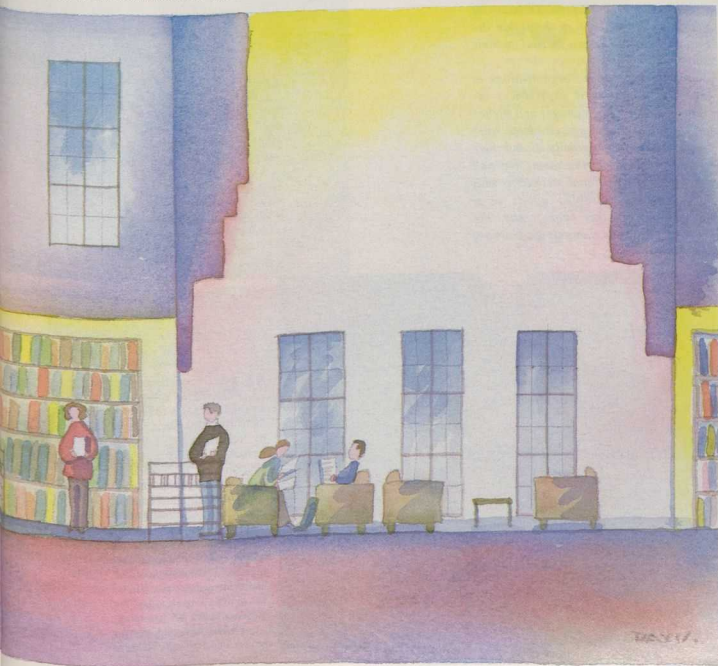


ILLUSTRATION BY SUSAN DAVIS

LEARNING TIME

Photos by Carol Cornwell

Much of the learning for students enrolled this past fall in "From Charity to Voluntarism: Philanthropy in America" took place outside the classroom. The new course, taught by history professor Marta Wagner, required students to perform 38 hours of volunteer service with a charitable organization and to keep a journal on their experiences.

Most of them chose organizations in Carroll County. Their experiences included being a relief manager at a shelter for homeless women and children, raising funds for the terminally ill and their families, and preparing meals for and sharing in recreational activities with developmentally disabled adults in a group home. In this photo essay, the students give their thoughts on learning habits of the heart.



"Even though Erwin (Gonzalez '91—at right) and I could not work directly with the clients, I still felt that I had done some good. Through my efforts, these patients could go on receiving free care. Also, I learned that a charity is a business and is set up on the same basic principles. But there is one great difference. A business is self-interested, while a charity is totally human interest, with the profit being the improvement of the human condition."

Scott Kripowicz '91
Carroll County Hospice

"A lot of times Joe seems to be down on himself, like he feels sorry for himself. And why shouldn't he feel that way? Whenever he looks in the mirror he sees himself stuck to dependency on his wheelchair and on everyone around him. I guess maybe this was the hardest part of dealing with the clients. Whenever I feel like an insurmountable problem is facing me, I just have to think about Joe and the problem he has to overcome everyday."

Chris Dolch '89 (standing)
TARGET group home for
the retarded

TO GIVE



“When I walked with the kids to the classroom, they told me what they had done since the last time I’d seen them. One had gotten a haircut, two had gotten new shoes, and several had scratches and cuts they couldn’t wait to show off. Most of them knew my name by this time and during playtime would ask for my help with a puzzle or permission to use certain toys. At lunch and on the playground they would fight over who would sit by me or watch them on the slide and jungle gym. I think they are helping me as much, if not more, than I’m helping them.”

*Mary Lou Gallis '89
Project HeadStart*



“The girls decided to play ‘telephone’ and call their ‘boy-friends.’ One child decided to call her daddy. She said, ‘I’ll come over only if you promise not to hurt me.’ I think kids reveal their feelings, fears, etc. through games. . . . I wish I could do something that could drastically change their lives for the better.”

*Sara Gallagher '89
Shelter for Homeless Women
and Children*

“Not all the people who use this shelter are rude, insensitive, street-smart, messed-up people. The shelter helps all kinds and it needs to be funded by the state whether it helps people who are lazy and sleazy or whether

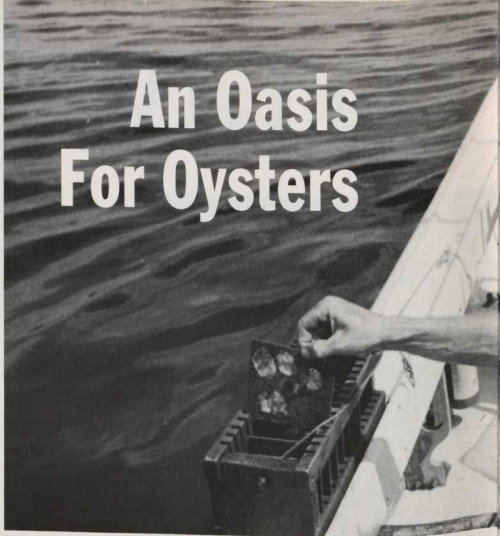
it helps upright, law-abiding, working citizens. Anyway, who is to place judgment on who needs help and who doesn’t?”

*Heather Willever '89
Shelter for Homeless
Women and Children*



An Oasis For Oysters

In a high-stakes shell game, biologist Sam Alspach probes for the predators of the Bay's tastiest mollusk.



I love oysters—raw oysters—any kind of oysters,” proclaims Sam Alspach as he maneuvers a motor boat beside a wooden post in the Choptank River. After anchoring, he fishes in the water until he finds a hemp rope. Hand over hand, he hauls in a white, mesh-covered cage containing those palate-pleasing delicacies.

Carefully Alspach slides out plate after wooden plate, then inserts them in a wooden box he has brought with him. Back across the water chugs the boat, Alspach at the steering wheel. Boat docked, he walks back toward the lab where he will study the plates.

The setting is scenic, retaining much of the charm of its first incarnation—a Du Pont estate on Maryland’s Eastern Shore. The original summer house still stands as offices for the Horn Point Environmental Laboratories, part of the University of Maryland’s Center for Environmental and Estuarine Studies. The entrance to the long, tree-lined drive of the complex, near Cambridge, is guarded by elegant concrete rams.

It is in this tranquil setting that

Alspach, professor of biology, spent his summer and fall ’88 sabbatical. The only WMC member of a four-man team of marine biologists at the lab, he is hard on the heels of predators that threaten to diminish the already decimated oyster population of the Chesapeake Bay region.

When he talks of the oyster’s agents of doom, Alspach spits out the three Ps—parasites, pollution, and predators. Add to that an O—for overharvesting. At the close of oyster harvest in March, about 400,000 bushels were collected, compared to 900,000 in 1987. Just six years ago Maryland yielded more than 2 million bushels, according to the state Department of Natural Resources.

In the summer, Alspach used special cages to try to determine what was eating the early spat—the small-shelled juvenile oysters five to six weeks old.

His work begins in the oyster hatchery at Horn Point. By rapidly raising the water temperature in a holding tank, he causes adult oysters to spawn. Alspach then collects the sperm and eggs and allows them to fertilize. “I let them go

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL



DAVID DUGAN

through the early development stages, then put them in 1,000-gallon tanks, which hold two to three million oysters in each tank," he says.

Lab assistants raise phytoplankton (algae) to feed the miniscule oysters. As they move through the larval stage, the oysters actively swim in the tanks. When they are ready to begin their adult life, the oysters drop from the plankton-strewn water to the bottom of the tanks. After secreting a cementlike substance, oysters attach themselves to wooden plates hung in the tanks and are henceforth known as spat. In the natural setting they would attach to a hard surface or another oyster shell.

Once Alspach's oysters have settled on the plates, he places them in exclusion cages, which he suspends in the Choptank. Different cages are covered with different grades of mesh. If a certain predator is too large to fit through the mesh, Alspach knows that particular organism can be excluded as a suspect.

"What we have found over the last several years is that the natural popula-

tion has a very high mortality rate," Alspach explains. Usually they die at five to six weeks of age. "When we take the plates and put them in the field we don't experience the same mortality. The question is, 'Why?'"

"There are so many potential predators, we haven't the foggiest notion of who they all are," says Alspach. "We do know little bits and pieces about some of the more important ones, such as the Stylochus, or flat worm, a fairly primitive organism.

"When it feeds it uses a proboscis, the equivalent of an elephant's trunk, which it can retract back into its body. The Stylochus slips its proboscis between the two shells of the oyster and sucks out all the good food inside. It's sort of like slurping spaghetti," he says with a smile.

In the lab, Alspach compares each plate with a piece of cellophane upon which he had drawn the position of each oyster before he first dunked the plate in the river. If the spot on the plate is empty, he knows the

oyster was victim to a predator.

This was the second summer Alspach studied predators using exclusion cages. Oysters have been "an off-and-on interest for me," says Alspach. "I worked with oysters in the mid-Sixties, then did my dissertation on crabs. I got back into the oyster business when I first came to Western Maryland (1969)." He plans to continue working with the UM team as long as their research is funded. Currently, the Maryland Port Authority is providing support.

Early in the fall Alspach began the next phase of his study. "When I collect natural oysters I look at the shell to see if there are other animals living on or near the oyster. 'Is animal X eating the oyster?' I ask. I then collect animal X and feed oysters to it.

"First I set up a series of dishes," he adds. "I put in one Stylochus and several oyster spat. Then I come back and see if the oysters have been eaten. If the animal hasn't eaten the prey in a day, it won't ever eat it. I'm doing this on a statistical basis. You need to have good hard numbers to prove this is the

case. A one-time event could be just a starvation condition."

The predator issue is not a new one, says the slender biologist. "It's a perennial problem. We don't have any standard to measure it by, because it's like a new disease—it's never been studied before."

Alsbach and his team not only hope to discover who the predators are but to encourage Maryland's commercial oyster industry to "farm" oysters in a safer, artificial environment.

"If we get people in the Chesapeake Bay region interested in mariculture, then this work will have some value." By using exclusion cages, he says, aquaculturists could increase the survival rate of the delicate spat. The Japanese have already proved oysters

can be successfully raised on a commercial basis, he says.

Unless steps are taken to preserve this most detectable of mollusks, he says, "it's going to be a dead industry. The parasite problem showed up for the first time in the Sixties, only at that time, MSX (the major pest) was in the lower part of the Bay. But now we're finding the problem is coming up the Bay."

"Another problem we're faced with is that there are pollution laws, but unless you can pinpoint the polluter you can't prosecute. Look at all the industries around the Chesapeake Bay. How do you pinpoint the lawbreakers?" At last count polluters had unleashed 70,000 measurable chemicals into the Bay.

Industries need to obey pollution laws, and governments need to enforce laws on aquabusiness, he says. "The

decrease in bushels harvested is part of a steady decline since the 1880s. Watermen took so many oysters out without any regard, for such a long period of time, that they upset the recruitment balance."

A century ago, says Alsbach, watermen removed 14 million oysters a year from the Chesapeake Bay. "That meant 14 million couldn't reproduce. This year's oyster won't be ready for the commercial market for three to five years. And it won't reproduce until about the third year of life. Then it will reproduce year after year after year if left in the water."

"We can talk about disease and predators, but we also have to talk about overharvesting," he emphasizes. The oyster's biggest predator—mankind—needs to become its biggest protector through better management practices.

In the Belly of the Jellyfish

Cresswell '78 studies the grazing habits of this primitive stinger.

They look so harmless—just clear umbrella-shaped glops lying where the beach meets the water. But probe one with your naked toes, and you may bounce back with a yelp of pain.

That stinging fortitude is one of the things Frances Cresswell '78 likes about jellyfish, the species she has been studying for nearly two years.

"They have a high tolerance," says the Horn Point Environmental Laboratory researcher. "When Hurricane Agnes came up the Bay, the oysters suffered, the crabs suffered. But not the jellyfish."

"They're amazing because they're a very primitive organism. They've been around a long time in the same form. They're relatively unchanged and relatively successful. Ask anyone who goes swimming," she says with a chuckle.

What causes these minor afflictions—from a mild rash to severe blisters—is the jellyfish's tentacles, which trail behind it as it swims. Gathering food is the tentacles' main job; when they make contact with a small animal, their stinging cells paralyze their prey. Once jellyfish have a victim in their clutches,



Frances Cresswell outside the lab.

they use tentacles to draw that next meal toward their mouths.

Cresswell's research at the University of Maryland center focuses on the eating and digestive habits of jellyfish. They usually dine on copepods, "the beef cattle of the marine environment," as she calls them. The small crustacean is "a major grazer; everything else is a predator on them." With 5,000 species

of copepods inhabiting salt and fresh water, they are perhaps the most abundant animals in the world, providing Earth's largest stock of living animal protein.

By determining how many copepods jellyfish eat and how often, Cresswell and the other two researchers on her team can see how that consumption affects the fish population. The more copepods the jellyfish eat, the fewer are left for the fish.

However, copepods are not the sole delicacy that jellyfish consume. They also favor young fish and fish eggs. Cresswell hopes to discover whether or not jellyfish devour young oysters. The results of the study will "help us understand the impact of jellyfish on the Bay."

A biology major at WMC, Cresswell began focusing on marine life about three years ago, while completing her master's degree at Moss Landing Marine Labs, part of the state university system in California. Studying jellyfish enables Cresswell and her co-researchers to be pioneers. "It's fun actually to be the first to study them." —SKD

EQUAL TO THE TASK

Teachers plug some fun into the fundamentals to help solve America's math education crisis.

By Lisa Hooker

Jahn Buhrman sometimes asks this question on a high-school geometry test: "If you were an acute angle serving on a committee with three obtuse angles, how would you feel?"

She likes it because it has many right answers—and none of them involve symbols or equations. Sure, she says, to answer the question her students have to recall that acute angles are less than 90 degrees, while obtuse angles are greater than 90 degrees.

But the responses often are humorous, creative, and thoughtful: "I'd feel very funny." "I know I'd have three strikes against me." "I'd be the odd-ball in the group." One enterprising student wrote: "If I were an acute angle of 60 degrees, I'd ask if I could bring another 60-degree member into the committee, and together we would make more than 90 degrees."

Her students quickly realize that this is not just another math course. On her tests, essay questions are as common as equations. She wants her students to think, rather than just memorize. She also wants them to have fun.

Having fun was far from Frances Caporello's mind when she first faced a class of Cambodian refugees. She was charged with teaching basic high-school math to a room full of teenagers, some as old as 19.

They spoke no English. She spoke no Khmer.

She did a lot of drawing and gesturing. They did a lot of discussing among themselves. When they came to a conclusion

about how to solve a problem, they consulted Caporello. More gesturing and drawing took place. Slowly, they learned.

"It was really a tough job," she recalls. "But those kids worked hard to overcome



JAMES YANG



Loring Coes plots a few surprises to make algebra a lively subject.

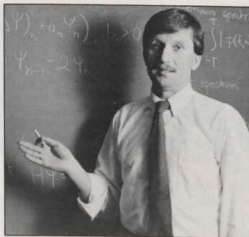
any obstacle. And I learned something important: American kids don't have enough motivation to learn math."

Her experience reinforced her belief in hard work as a key to math success. But she also thinks a teacher has to show the way. "I let kids know what math is—and it isn't two plus two," she says. "That's counting. I tell them how much I like math, even if they don't. And I tell them it's okay for them not to like math. But it's not okay for them not to do math."

Loring Coes III greeted his algebra students with a pack of balloons.

They were studying functions. But instead of having them scribble equations in a notebook, Coes told his students to spend the period blowing air into the balloons and dropping them to the floor. They kept track of how many breaths they used and how many seconds each balloon stayed aloft.

The result was an analysis of the flight time of balloons as a function of the number of breaths used to blow them up.



Students enter college poorly prepared for even basic math, says Wojbor Wojczynski.

"I'm an experimenter," says Coes. "I try to get away from the idea of me lecturing all of the time. I want them to see math as more than notes on a piece of paper. I try to show them why math is valuable."

They teach in different states. Their classrooms often have little in common except math. Almost every student that Coes encounters at Rocky Hill School in Warwick, Rhode Island, is college-bound. In Maryland's Carroll County, Buhrman, who is the assistant principal at Francis Scott Key High School and a former math teacher, has seen her share of remedial students. In Massachusetts these days, Caporello has an easier time talking to her English-speaking students at Amherst High School. But she still wonders how well she is communicating in math, a language that seems so foreign to her American charges.

What these teachers share is a reputation for excellence in math education. They are committed to creating a classroom environment where children can succeed.

At a time when federal agencies seem to be churning out reports criticizing pre-college math education, good math teachers are in demand. Too many students are leaving the nation's high schools unprepared for either college or careers, the reports say.

One study found that only 7 percent of American 17-year-olds planning to attend college were adequately prepared in math. Another stated that three out of four students today stop studying math before acquiring the skills necessary to work in industry. When many high-school graduates can hardly even balance a checkbook, what part can they play in checking the

decline in the nation's balance of trade? Businesses often end up footing the bill for the failings of schools: They spend about \$40 billion a year on remedial tutoring for employees, or more money than is spent on elementary and secondary math education combined.

Last fall, 121 freshmen at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) who were enrolled in a calculus course failed. This represents about one-third of the class—an extraordinarily high figure for the university.

At Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI), a dozen freshmen were offered a special calculus course reserved for math majors. The students all boasted strong high-school backgrounds in math. But according to the professor who taught the course, only two of the 12 were able to apply calculus concepts rigorously.

"Students are coming to us unprepared to do basic college math," says Wojbor Wojczynski, who chairs CWRU's math department. "They arrive weak in the basics: algebra, geometry, and trigonometry."

The problem is hardly limited to those schools. How could college students, many of whom scored exceptionally well on one of the tests used to admit them—the math portion of the Scholastic Aptitude Test (SAT)—be so ill-prepared in math?

"What has happened in the last few years is this: There was pressure on high schools to improve math education. There was pressure to do something. But there was no coordinated national plan for how to go about this," Wojczynski says.

"One answer for many high schools was to teach math based on the SAT. So while we haven't seen a decline in the test scores, we have seen poorer preparation."

"A number of high schools decided the best way to prepare students was to give them more math—to give them calculus. But a lot of schools were not prepared to offer calculus. And this did more harm than good," Wojczynski adds.

"High-school calculus is not taught the way we like," agrees Samuel Rankin III, head of the mathematical sciences department at WPI. "In high school, kids are praised for mundane calculations. They're not asked to do higher order thinking. They never make their brain hurt. One study showed that kids won't work on a math problem for more than three minutes."

This semester at CWRU, many of the students are retaking calculus and getting help from tutoring services on campus. Stunned by the failure rate last semester, math professors have made a point of calling struggling students one by one to suggest the service. The faculty is currently revising the content of the course, and changes in the curriculum are anticipated.

The problems in math education didn't start in high school, and they didn't happen overnight. Studies show that students in grade school are already falling behind. A recent international comparison of math and science skills, undertaken by the National Science Foundation (NSF), showed American 13-year-olds scoring near the bottom—worse or no better than their peers in Canada, Europe, and Asia.

"We are boring and scaring our kids to death with math, and it doesn't have to be that way," says Francis "Skip" Fennell, chair of the education department at Western Maryland College (WMC). As a math

teacher for 22 years, Fennell has strong feelings about how math is—and should be—presented to children. And as lead author of one of the major math textbook series in use today, he challenges math teachers to do a better job.

"When teachers teach, they need a curriculum. In math classrooms, that tends to be a textbook. So we need to be careful about what we provide teachers," he emphasizes.

California's board of education rejected nearly 150 math texts and student workbooks before accepting Fennell's series, which integrates math concepts with skills and connects math to daily life. Today 40 percent of California's schools use his series, called *Mathematics Unlimited*.

Fennell believes elementary school teachers too often emphasize computation—addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division—at the expense of such topics as probability, statistics, and geometry. Traditionally, most students don't encounter

those subjects until high school, if then.

"It's been my experience that kids start out liking math. But then we make them do the same thing again and again, all through elementary school, until their minds are numb. Then, boom, in high school we hit them with algebra and geometry. They've never seen those topics before, so we blow kids away. And then we lose them."

Elementary schools do a good job teaching how to solve equations, he said, but not when to add, subtract, multiply, or divide. Nor do schools teach children number sense—for example, how and when to estimate.

At the high-school level, the problems often are caused by an outdated teaching style stressing lectures and seat work. Students need to interact with one another and with the teacher, to work with real-life examples, and to learn that math is a changing discipline that they can even question, he says.

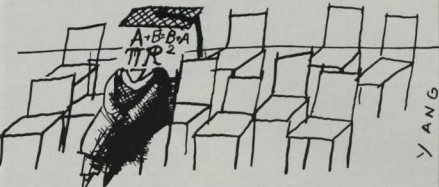
A LOSING NUMBERS GAME

Too few Americans are becoming mathematicians.

Fifteen years ago, 1,000 math PhDs graduated from U.S. institutions, and 75 percent of them were U.S. citizens. Last year, 804 PhDs in mathematics graduated from U.S. institutions. Of these only 45 percent were U.S. citizens.

While this gives those graduates a wonderfully competitive hiring environment, it makes it tough for universities and businesses to find enough qualified mathematicians. Thus the future of mathematics as a profession is of great concern to many, including Samuel Rankin III, professor of mathematics and department head at Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI).

Business and industry are becoming concerned that their employees in entry-level positions have little or no mathematical skills. With the nation's increasing dependence on technology, this lack of skills becomes a growing and costly



problem to remedy. Businesses depend upon mathematical expertise for decision-making, scheduling, resource allocation, strategic planning, and investment strategies, among other areas.

Demographics offer another challenge for math education. Traditionally, college math departments have targeted white males for their programs. But by the year 2000, only 33 percent of the incoming college-age population will be white males. Colleges and universities must address such

demographics. To ignore women and minorities "is to say that you don't have a national conscience. Poorly prepared people will affect us all," he believes.

Rankin is proud that more than 40 percent of WPI's math majors are women, including its two most talented math majors this year. "Both women are aggressive and have done interesting things," he notes. And both are reportedly getting top-flight job offers.

—AMY ZUCKERMAN

JAMES YANG



PETER BOWMAN

Jahn Buhrman insists her geometry students have a piece of the action, and enlists a pizza to prove the point.

Buhrman, who earned her bachelor's degree from WMC in 1965, agrees that math teachers must help students "own the learning process," or understand not only what they are doing, but why they do it.

Her geometry students, for example, spend hours cutting and pasting shapes. "That sounds really funny in a high-school situation, but I really believe kids need to use rulers, need to use compasses, need to learn to measure."

Buhrman was the second of three WMC graduates in the past three years to receive the highest honor a pre-college math teacher can merit: an NSF Presidential Award for Excellence in Mathematics. The secrets of her success are simple, yet all too rarely found in other classrooms. She listens to students. She has them write a lot about math. She fills her lectures with practical examples. And she forces her students to be active in every aspect of their education, from designing their class projects to suggesting their own exam questions.

Students are often paralyzed by their fear

of math, she says. To give them confidence, and to help her determine where they are having difficulties, she insists students talk about their problems.

"I say tell me in writing why you think you got this problem wrong. Why did you find it so difficult?"

"When a student comes to me and says, 'I just can't do this,' I say, 'Okay, what can't you do? Can you write the problem on a piece of paper? Can you translate these words into symbols? Now, can you add, subtract, multiply, divide?' I take it a step at a time. And sometimes, what I find is a really, really bright kid who will say he never learned to divide. Maybe he was sick when his classmates learned long division. But he never picked it up—

and he's been anxious about math ever since."

Buhrman likes to use real-life examples to make math exciting. She has had pre-calculus students figure how far a skateboarder will skid when he tries to stop, depending on his velocity. She has ordered pizzas for geometry classes to let students measure the areas under segments of a circle. (She's had to order two pizzas—one to measure and one to munch.)

She has started several programs in Carroll County, including a walk-in clinic where students can be tutored after school. Students who come may find they can relate better to a different teacher, and teachers benefit by being challenged to stay fresh in a variety of math topics. "You can't succeed with all kids all the time," she says. "But there is a lot teachers can do to make a difference."

In Caporello's school system, math teachers are trying to help each other improve skills. Next year, an NSF grant will enable Virginia Bastable, a graduate of WPI's

Master of Mathematics (MM) program, to serve as a math consultant to the system. Bastable will co-teach, make suggestions, help plan lessons—anything a teacher believes will improve the class.

Caporello and a few other Amherst teachers participated in a summer math program at Mt. Holyoke College. Now they observe each other's methods and have weekly discussions about math teaching. Caporello hopes to see this model extended throughout the school system. "Maybe it's time to reinstate an old model, where several teachers teach as a team. One person really well-versed in math could help two or three others improve," adds the 1988 graduate of WPI's MM program.

Unlike many graduate programs for math teachers, WPI's master's program focuses only on math, not on education. Attracting teachers from across New England, it gives them an opportunity to study math as a new, unfolding discipline and to digest the latest research.

Graduates of the in-service program say WPI made them better teachers for two reasons: the intense regimen of classes every Tuesday for four years kept them constantly aware of how their own students felt; and the rigorous study of math gave them a deep and broad understanding of their field.

"I see the results of that education when I go to conventions," Caporello says. "I went to one recently where the person who was giving a talk was using blocks to demonstrate fundamental math principles. To a lot of teachers, what he was doing was a revelation. To those of us who had more math, it was common sense. It's hard to give kids an appreciation for what math is, if you don't have it yourself."

As head of the math department at Rocky Hill, Coes is responsible for instilling that appreciation for math in all of his teachers. He also serves as president of the Rhode Island Mathematics Teachers Association, making him a state leader in the field.

Coes entered math teaching in a round-about way: He studied English in college, taught elementary school, then pinch-hit in a high-school math class. He enjoyed the job so much he stayed on as a math teacher. After graduating three years ago from WPI's MM program, he was honored with a Presidential Award as one of the two best math teachers in Rhode Island.

Recently he was asked to testify before Congress about American math education. He talked about what works for him. He talked about the need for better-educated math teachers. His recommendations to

Congress paralleled those made by government agencies and educators at every level of the system:

- Have all children study math every year, kindergarten through high school.
 - Rethink the way grade-school math is taught; in particular, place more stress on concepts and less on computations.
 - Allow students to use computers and calculators to learn math. Some schools do this already, but many are only beginning to buy enough computers to make using them practical in math instruction.
 - Provide more teacher training in math for elementary-school teachers. Currently 70 percent of those teachers have had no college-level math, and 80 percent have had only one course past junior high.
 - Teach all students probability and statistics, which would make math more relevant to the real world. Traditionally, those topics are relegated to the back of textbooks. As a result, few teachers get around to presenting them. We should not just prepare students for the SATs, Coes said, but we should promote math literacy.
 - Don't rush high-school students, even bright ones, into calculus. Sometimes the push to squeeze calculus into a high-school education denies students an opportunity to master algebra, geometry, and trigonometry—the basics upon which calculus is built. It also deters them from seeing real applications of mathematics at an early level and discourages them from continuing in math.
 - Reverse the current funding structure, through which the NSF and other federal agencies provide the greatest support in math to colleges, a lesser amount to high schools, and almost none to elementary schools.
 - Have kids work together. They can study in teams and still be tracked individually.
- "The best students—the top 10 percent—are better than they've ever been," says Marie Tangney, a teacher at Doherty Memorial High School in Worcester and WPI's first Visiting Mathematics Scholar. "But below that, even the average students seem to have less competence in the basics. We need to help them."
- Tangney believes math drills that help students memorize the basics are essential, but she thinks computers and calculators can serve as important tools after students are mathematically literate.
- "They are like any other tool—you can use them as a crutch or as a tool to increase your understanding. I see no reason to require students to use pencil and paper to multiply one three-digit number times an-

other three-digit number."

The United States puts too little emphasis on the importance of a strong math education, she thinks. And she says national debates about a math crisis do little to solve the problems if the government doesn't commit to fund solutions to the national crisis dubbed "innumeracy."

"We're talking about young people who we hope will live another 50 to 60 years as contributing members of our society—a society that is getting more and more technical. We need to make sure all of our people are mathematically literate. We send mixed messages to kids when we talk about the importance of math, then lay off teachers in favor of keeping other city employees on the job."

Any change in math education needs to address the problem of math anxiety, she says. "About 75 percent of all people today will see a math problem and be scared to death. A lot of them won't even try it."

Villanova University Professor Michael Levitan encountered so many students suffering from math anxiety that he designed a workshop to tackle the problem.

Levitan, who teaches graduate students in applied statistics, finds students of every age and background enrolling in his workshop, in which he asks them to confront their fears and examine them as a group.

"I don't promise I'll make them good at

math or even like it. I'm not trying to teach math. I'm trying to make them realize they can deal with it if they choose to."

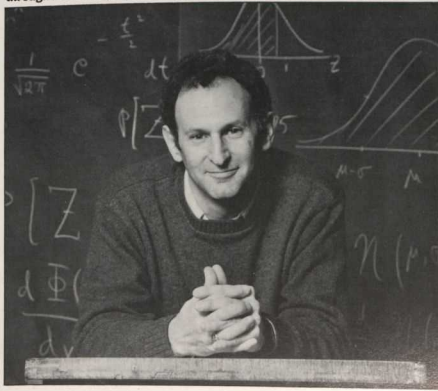
He has learned some surprising and not-so-surprising facts about math anxiety: More women than men admit to it, although both groups seem to suffer from it. The difference, he says, lies in the way the two groups express their feelings—women say they can't do math; men say they could do math if they wanted to, but they don't.

Children learn to fear and hate math at every stage of the educational system, from first grade through high school, he says. Most, however, start out liking math, until they fall behind, or are thrown by a course they consider tricky—like algebra.

Caporello agrees. "It's really hard to separate out those kids who hate math because they lack ability and those who have just missed something along the way. 'You try to renew their enthusiasm if you can. You try to make your class a place where they can succeed. You try to let them see that math is just like anything else—some people are good at it, some people like it, and some people don't. Either way, you try to make them aware of how important math is to their own success. Sometimes you get through. That's when you both succeed.'"

Lisa Hooker is a Baltimore science writer.

For many youngsters, a fear of numbers starts early and picks up momentum throughout school, says Michael Levitan, who offers math anxiety workshops.



ALAN GORDON



Oh, FOR A BOOK and a SHADY NOOK

Heading for a hammock?
Stretch out with some
spellbinders from
cultures near and far.
By Leslie Brunetta

Summertime, and the livin' is easy. At least easier, most of us hope—a time to bask on porches and balconies, to unwind by the shore. And for many of us, a time to savor long, lazy hours spent reading some of those books that we never seem to have time for the rest of the year.

For those who demand of their summer reading, as Sir Philip Sidney demanded of poetry, that it should both teach and delight, the following list has been compiled, drawing from faculty and alumni recommendations. The criteria were simple. Each book had to offer an entrée into a culture off the beaten paths followed by college core curricula or the entertainment industry. And each had to be either enjoyable or gripping—in other words, a great summer read.

South of the Border: Old and New Worlds Clash

We in the United States share the hemisphere with countries almost unknown to us. Those who have gained a glimpse of the world—real and imaginary—south of our borders through the mesmerizing prose of Gabriel García Márquez, Carlos Fuentes, or Mario Vargas Llosa are sure to enjoy the works of these Central and South American writers.

El Inca Garcilaso, who died in the same year as Shakespeare, is considered to be the first great American-born writer. The son of an Incan woman and a captain in the Spanish army, he represents the cultural clash of conqueror and conquered in Latin America, says Mercedes Juliá, assistant professor of modern languages and literatures at Villanova University. Garcilaso didn't learn Spanish until he left Peru at age 12 to seek his father's family. In Spain, he wrote the *Royal Commentaries*, which Europeans for more than 200 years considered to be the established history of the native Peruvians, the Incas. But fairly recently, scholars have discovered otherwise. "What Garcilaso did was to invent a wonderful story in order to save his own people and to restore the dignity he

thought the Spaniards had taken away from them," says Juliá, a native of Spain. "As fiction, the *Commentaries* are a beautiful narrative written in a Renaissance prose, styled by a gen-

ius," Juliá continues. The chasm between Peru's Spanish

and Incan cultures has extended well into the 20th century, finding expression in *The Deep Rivers*, the 1958 novel by José María Arguedas. A blond, blue-eyed lad of Spanish ancestry, Arguedas was raised by his father's Indian kitchen servants after his mother died. When his father sent him to school at age 12, his peace of mind was shattered. His novel recounts the story of a boy who looks Spanish to everyone around him, but who sees everything from an Indian perspective. "This novel opened my eyes more than any other to the culture of the Peruvian Indians," says Juliá. "It's a lyrical novel that allows us to feel with the innocence of a child the beauty of the Indian world."

Brazil's **Jorge Amado** looks at the confrontation between the old values of the landed classes and the new values of the entrepreneurs in *Gabriela, Clove and Cinnamon*. And in *Captains of the Sand*, he writes of homeless boys living in the country's poverty-stricken northeast. Another Brazilian, **José Lins do Régio**, developed a series of novels during the 1930s and '40s recounting life on and around the vast sugar cane plantations. The series culminated with his masterpiece, *Dead Fire*. Says Edward Nygren, who lived in Nicaragua while a Project HOPE surgeon, "These novels are about people with problems you can believe.



You don't forget them after you've finished the books." The 1947 alumnus of Western Maryland College (WMC) haunts bookstores during his travels to other lands.

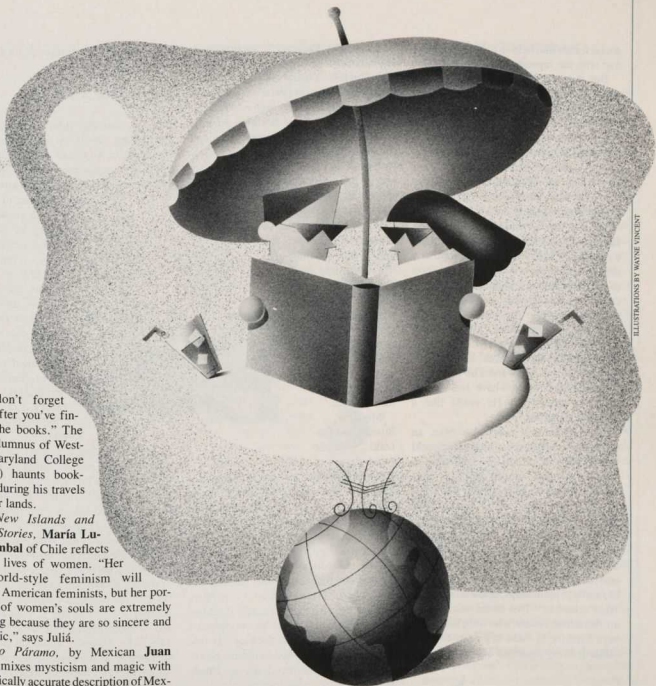
In *New Islands and Other Stories*, **María Luisa Bombal** of Chile reflects on the lives of women. "Her Old-World-style feminism will trouble American feminists, but her portrayals of women's souls are extremely touching because they are so sincere and authentic," says Juliá.

Pedro Páramo, by Mexican **Juan Rulfo**, mixes mysticism and magic with a historically accurate description of Mexico's land problems, says Sharon Sciniariello, director of foreign language studies at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU). The novel's central character goes searching for his father and finds a city where the voices of the dead reveal, bit by bit, the story of Páramo, the town boss. Juliá is also a fan of Rulfo: "Rulfo became a father of Latin American literature virtually overnight when this novel appeared in 1955. Spanish had never been used before to render so many meanings at once."

Tales of Japanese Treasures, Tea, and Trade

In Japan, business professionals and politicians read American fiction to learn how we think. It's about time we applied the same principle, says Robert Chambers, president of WMC, who taught in Kyoto for a semester in 1983. "The Japanese are much more open to learning about the West than we've been to learn-

ing about them, and we're paying the price," he believes. For a good overview of Japanese culture and society, Chambers recommends two books by Americans: *The Japanese*, by **Edwin Reischauer**, a former ambassador to Japan who has lived there off and on for more than half his life; and **David Halberstam's** *The Reckoning*, which compares the Ford Motor Company with Nissan, along the way detailing the political, financial, and



social forces that help to explain our trade gap with the Japanese.

But the best way to begin to understand Japanese culture, says Chambers, is to read literature by Japanese writers. The extremes of **Yukio Mishima's** life—his reactionary political beliefs, his band of fanatical “warrior” followers, and his public commission of *hara-kiri* in 1970—as well as his beautiful prose and homoerotic themes have made him the most widely read Japanese author in America. “Mishima was an embarrassment to the Japanese,” says Chambers. “He seemed a throwback to the samurai tradition at a time when Japan was trying to conform to post-war Western standards. But at the same time, his flamboyance and egocentrism were very American, very un-Japanese. And he writes like an American: While many Japanese writers are big on suggestion and silences, his novels—such as *Spring Snow* and *The Temple of the Golden Pavilion*—have lots of description thrown in. He reads like a Japanese Faulkner.”

While Mishima may have been an embarrassment, novelist **Natsume Soseki** was considered a national treasure—in fact his portrait graces Japanese currency. “If you could read only one Japanese novel, Soseki’s *Kokoro* should be it,” says Chambers. *Kokoro* tells of an esteemed older teacher, admired by a younger student. The teacher’s intense unhappiness stems from something in his past, something tied to betrayal, to greed, to family relationships, and even to East-West relations. “I’ve never encountered an American reader who didn’t love it,” says Chambers, “and it’s been read by virtually every Japanese adult.”

Junichiro Tanizaki is another modern Japanese hero. Two of his novels, *The Makioka Sisters*—about an Osaka family’s attempts to find a husband for a daughter—and *Some Prefer Nettles*—focusing on a couple deciding whether to divorce—concern sexual and other relations between men and women, as well as Japan’s rapid modernization. Tanizaki’s preoccupation with new Western influences on Japan also spawned his 1933 essay, *In Praise of Shadows*. “This book is immensely famous in Japan,” says Chambers. “Tanizaki sees Japan changing too quickly, and as he writes about everything from fountains to toilets, he decries what he sees as the country’s cultural decline.”

Mishima, Soseki, and Tanizaki made rapid change in modern Japanese society the grand subject of their art. But indigenous customs and beliefs still survive in post-war Japan, and two classic Japanese essays can help the Westerner to understand them. About 300 years ago, the samurai warrior **Miyamoto Musashi** wrote *A Book of Five Rings*. Samurai swordsmanship was the physical manifestation of a philosophy central to Japanese culture, and so is still closely related to modern-day methods of strategic thinking. If you want an insight into how Japanese people might approach business deals, says Chambers, this is the essay for you.

Kakuzo Okakura's essay, *The Book of Tea*, began to take shape in Boston, where Okakura lived during the early 1900s. He found that few Americans knew anything about Japan. “He decided to explain his country by describing the tea ceremony from every perspective—where the tea came from; the rituals of serving, pouring, and drinking it; what tea as a substance means to the Japanese; and what it could conceivably mean to the West,” says Chambers. In about 50 pages of exquisite prose, Okakura re-

veals the Japanese reverence for history, beauty, and ritual.

Africa: Black and White

Due to censorship rules imposed by its government, South Africa appears less frequently in American news reports than it did a few years ago. But the apartheid system and the struggle against it continue. Apartheid is perhaps the most visible legacy of Europe’s colonization of Africa, but the shadow of European domination lingers on even in the black-ruled nations. Not surprisingly, much of the continent’s literature reflects the confrontation of blacks and whites, of the traditional and the foreign.

Most South African literature available in the United States tells of that nation’s problems from the viewpoint of white dissidents. The novels of **J.M. Coetzee** are no exception. But those already familiar with the fiction of Nadine Gordimer and Alan Paton, South Africa’s most internationally known writers, will find that Coetzee’s allegorical approach allows him to probe that country’s wounds with perhaps an even sharper stick. “*Waiting for the Barbarians* is about life at a fictional frontier,” says John Trimbur, associate professor of English at Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI). “It gives you some idea of the garrison mentality of the white community in South Africa, of how they can only see their perceived enemies as something other than themselves.”

Fans of drama should try “*Master Harold*” . . . and the *Boys* by **Athol Fugard**, recommends Charles Heventhal, who is also a WPI associate professor of English. The play, set in the 1950s, has just three characters: Hally, a white teenager ashamed of his alcoholic father, and Sam and Willie, two black men who work in the restaurant run by Hally’s parents. During a long, rainy afternoon





in the restaurant, the three discuss their memories and dreams for the future, until Hally turns on Sam, his substitute father. "The question is whether Hally can become his own person or will accept the norms of the white society. It's a short play, but wonderfully crafted and compelling," says Heventhal.

Nigeria's **Wole Soyinka** won the Nobel prize for literature in 1986, whetting many people's interest in the continent's literature. "Soyinka's play, *The Lion and the Jewel*, shows sensitively and humorously the conflict between the old and the new in modern Nigeria," says Walter Strauss, professor of modern languages at CWRU.

Anthills of the Savannah, Nigerian **Chinua Achebe's** novel about an African coup, made lots of "the year's best novels" lists in 1988. Achebe is probably best known for his 1958 novel, *Things Fall Apart*. "People who liked *Shogun* or Michener would like this book," says Con Darcy, chairman of WMC's history department. "Although it's less than 200 pages long, it's a remarkable depiction of a historical landscape peopled by vital figures. Achebe gives you a vivid portrait of traditional Ibo life and of the changes brought by whites."

While Soyinka and Achebe describe life in what was once British Africa, other African writers tell of the formerly French territories. **Camara Laye's** *The Dark Child* touchingly recreates his childhood in Guinea. *Mission to Kala*, by Cameroon's **Mongo Beti**, centers on a young man who must travel to a small village in the interior to bring back a young woman who has run away. The story is really about the confrontation between the hero's big city ideas and the village's traditional customs, says Darcy: "It's told with lots of comedy—it's a picaresque novel in an authentic African setting."

Glimpses into India's Native and Colonial Cultures

The international uproar surrounding **Salman Rushdie's** fantastical novel, *The Satanic Verses*, may lead people to read his 1981 novel, *Midnight's Children*, a magical recounting of India's history since Independence. This winter, when

Iran's Ayatollah Khomeini denounced the London-based author as a blasphemer of Islam and sentenced him to death, Rushdie became the best-known name in Indian literature outside that country. But Rushdie is just one among many contemporary writers to document the Indian experience in fine fiction, says P.K. Saha, associate professor of English and linguistics at CWRU.

Mulk Raj Anand, whose books were extremely popular during the 1930s and '40s, wrote many novels about India's poor. The one that first brought him renown, *Untouchable*, follows a day in the life of a street sweeper whose ideas about living, society, and destiny have been transformed by Gandhi's teachings.

Until this year, **R.K. Narayan's** musical prose and gently comic treatment of life in his native land made him the most famous Indian writing in English. Of his many novels, Saha particularly recommends two: *The Guide*, about a scoundrel who suddenly finds himself taken as a holy man; and *Waiting for the Mahatma*, the story of Gandhi as seen from the point of view of a volunteer worker, a character who represents the masses of India.

Saha's favorite English-language Indian novelist in the generation between Narayan and Rushdie is **Anita Desai**, whose father was Bengali and whose mother was German. Her best-known works include *Fire on the Mountain* and *Clear Light of Day*, both exquisite evocations of life in a former colony struggling to define its own identity.

Following the old and new trade routes, Indians have emigrated all over the globe, taking along with them beliefs and practices from native and colonial cultures. One of the youngest Indian writers to conquer the West, says Saha, is **Bharati Mukherjee**, now living in North America, who frequently sketches the lives of people who are never really at home. Her most recent collection, *The Middleman and Other Stories*, won the 1988 New York Book Critics Award.

Beyond the Conventional on the Continent

We may think we know the European classics—Cervantes's *Don Quixote*, Dostoevsky's *Crime and Punishment*, Flaubert's *Madame Bovary*, among other stalwarts of the college survey course. But some works that Europeans have always considered classics are virtually unknown even to educated Americans. Along with an impressive array of contemporary works, these great books are finally making their way into our hands as more European literature than ever before is being translated into English.

Ivan Goncharov's Dostoevsky's contemporary, and his novel *Obломov* brought him worldwide acclaim. "It's one of those novels that's really important in Russian literature, but that nobody ever reads," says Scinicariello at CWRU. "But once you read it, you never forget it."

Obломov spends his time in a state of perfect passivity, achieving a near total peace of mind. "It takes him the first 50 pages just to stick his foot out of bed," adds her colleague, Walter Strauss. "Maybe because we all have to be so active, Obломov's tranquility

makes him an unforgettable character."

Two recently translated Spanish novels of the 1880s are bound to take their rightful place in American curricula, according to Villanova's Juliá. *La Regenta*, by **Clarín** (the pen name of Leopoldo Alas y Ureña) focuses on a beautiful woman looking for meaning in her life. Two men—one a priest—fall in love with her. Her travails suggest the era's social, political, and philosophical atmosphere. "It's written so magnificently and with such irony that it's a masterpiece, very much along the lines of *Madame Bovary*," says Juliá. In *Fortunata and Jacinta*, by **Benito Pérez Galdós**, a married, upper-class man falls in love with a poor woman. The story then follows his sometimes desperate struggles with his wife and his lover, as well as their relationships with a host of sec-





ondary characters. Says Juliá, "This is one of those books that's so real that you enter into the characters' world. You get to know the politics, the customs, the way of life. A friend told me that when Fortunata cried, he felt sick himself."

From 20th-century Europe comes a variety of works reflecting its political, philosophical, and artistic developments.

France's **Michel Tournier** questions traditional ideas of narrative and authority in his novel *Friday*, the Robinson Crusoe story told from a different point of view. **Claude Simon**, winner of the 1985 Nobel Prize for literature, was one of the original exponents of the "new novel," which attempted to overturn conventional assumptions about the narrative form. "His novel, *The Flanders Road*, is a good introduction to a different type of novel for those who don't want anything too esoteric," says Strauss.

Strauss also recommends the work of Italy's **Italo Svevo**, a friend of James Joyce, whose *The Confessions of Zeno* "is an ironic extravaganza about a modern Italian intellectual type." His other favorite authors include **Primo Levi**, much of whose work looks back on his experiences as a prisoner in Auschwitz; and **Italo Calvino**, whose *Invisible Cities*, with its conversation between Kubla Khan and Marco Polo, is "a splendid fantasy about imaginary cities that are also real in a way."

Germany's **Alfred Doblin** and Austria's **Peter Handke** are favorites of Trimbauer at WPI. Doblin's two-volume historical novel, *November 1918*, portrays the political, economic, and social dislocations of the immediate post-war period. "You can see exactly where Hitler is going to come from," says Trimbauer. Handke's *Short Letter*, *Long Farewell* fictionalizes a German hippie-outsider's trip across the United States, while in *A Sorrow Beyond Dreams*, Handke reflects on his mother's suicide. Trimbauer says, "It's an incredibly powerful essay."

From Spain comes **Miguel Delibes's**

1966 novel, *Five Hours with Mario*. "I think he's the best Spanish writer of the last part of this century," says Villanova's Juliá. "This novel follows the thoughts of a woman who sits beside her husband's body for five hours, recounting their life together. He was an intellectual and she's more interested in petit bourgeois things, so it's largely about the many misunderstandings they had." Juliá also recommends the poems of 1956 Nobel Prize winner **Juan Ramón Jiménez**, especially if you can read them in the original Spanish (she did her dissertation on Ramon's "Espacio").

Soviet and Eastern European writers are often forced to turn to allegory to get their texts past the state censors. A realistic story, such as **Anatoli Rybakov's** *Children of the Arbat*, risks suppression, says Nancy Palmer, senior lecturer in English and comparative literature at WMC. "The novel has several narrative lines, each describing how Stalin's rule affects different kinds of people living in Moscow's Arbat neighborhood. It talks about the purges and other horrors of the period, which is why it was censored for over 20 years."

Czechoslovakian playwright **Vaclav Havel** has spent a total of more than five years in prison since the 1968 Soviet invasion of that country, and was recently sentenced to nine more months for leading a demonstration marking the invasion. Although Havel's plays are often produced in the West, not one has been staged in his own country since 1968. Havel's 1965 play, *The Memorandum*, a universally understandable satire about an incomprehensible bureaucracy, offers Western readers an insight into life under such an oppressive political system, notes WPI's Heventhal.

As it hovers beyond the bounds of reality, science fiction almost always contains an allegorical version of human

experience. Perhaps the Eastern bloc's lack of intellectual freedom and the resulting need to bury real meaning explain why some of the world's best contemporary sci-fi springs from behind the Iron Curtain. Lance Schachterle, chairman of WPI's Interdisciplinary Studies Division, observes that few writers can match the wit of Soviet brothers **Arkady and Boris Strugatsky**. Their short stories examine how scientists look at problems, and how scientists and others are conditioned by the society around them. He particularly recommends *The Time Wanderers* and *Inspector Glebsky's Puzzle*.

Poland's **Stanislaw Lem** is the Eastern bloc's best-known sci-fi writer. "He's very broadly educated and his works have a great philosophical depth," says Schachterle. "He tells a lot about the way scientists think and about how we fit technology into our lives." Lem's *Solaris* is about researchers who discover and then try to explain a planet that seems to be a living organism, while *The Cyberiad* is a collection of very funny stories about intelligent computers whose adventures are modeled on the ancient epics. According to Schachterle, "Both the Strugatskys and Lem write great fiction that just happens to fit the science-fiction definition."

Voices from Troubled Times

Allan Bloom and other would-be reformers complain that our educational institutions are ignoring the classics of Western literature in favor of texts by African-Americans and other members of minority groups. It may be true that fewer people now read the "great books." But, beyond perhaps Ralph Ellison's *Invisible Man*, Richard Wright's *Native Son*, Alice Walker's *The Color Purple*, or Toni Morrison's *Beloved*, it's also true that all too few Americans read—or even know about—the classics of black literature.

"*The Narrative of the Life of Frederick Douglass* is the sire of the whole African-American literary tradition," says Michael Berthold, assistant professor of English at Villanova. After escaping from slavery, **Frederick Douglass** came forward as one of the great intellectual and political leaders of the abolition movement and of the African-American com-





munity after emancipation. "The autobiography is an essential text for any understanding of American culture or literature as a whole, and it should be read by all those who consider themselves educated Americans," Berthold adds.

Incidents in the Life of a Slave Girl, by **Linda Brent**, is the female counterpart to Douglass's narrative. The girl of the title is subject not only to the acknowledged hardships of slavery, but also to sexual domination by her owner, an injustice now known to have been a commonplace in the lives of slaves. Brent hides in an attic for seven years before finally making her escape. "This is an absolutely gripping narrative, and again a text that every educated American should have read," Berthold says.

W.E.B. Du Bois, a leader in the movement for social reform for nearly 60 years, wrote *The Souls of Black Folk* in 1903. "This is written in wonderfully classical rhetoric, but it's absolutely contemporary in its description of the struggles and contradictions inherent in black life in this country," says WPI's Trimbur.

For those who enjoy the work of Walker and Morrison, the long-neglected novels of **Zora Neale Hurston** should be a great discovery. "Walker and others very consciously brought Hurston back into the public eye because they saw her as their literary godmother," Trimbur explains. Hurston grew up in a small Florida community and then studied anthropology at Columbia University. "In *Their Eyes Were Watching God*, she's writing of her own community, but with the somewhat more critical eye of the anthropologist," says Berthold. "It's a great love story about a woman's attempt to find herself and to find love."

Berthold recommends two other 20th-century novels, *Mumbo Jumbo*, by **Ishmael Reed**, is for the more adventurous reader. He notes, "It's a surrealistic brooding on 200 years of black experience in America." And *Dessa Rose*, by **Sherley A. Williams**, he describes as "a 20th-

century reexamination of slavery, a more explicit and contemporary version of what Linda Brent was writing about."

Suspicion still lurks among some readers that many recently unearthed works by women writers have been dredged up for political rather than aesthetic reasons—that the books disappeared in the first place because they just weren't all that good. Anyone reading the following works will soon cast aside such doubts.

Fanny Burney enjoyed immense fame during her own lifetime, once it was revealed that she was the anonymous author of the 1778 novel *Evelina*. "Anyone who likes Jane Austen would adore Burney's novels," says Marie McAllister, assistant professor of English at Villanova. As *Evelina*'s story is told through letters, the virtuous but naive young woman from the provinces makes her way through the rituals of London society before finding happiness married to a wise and kind man. Along the way, she confronts a long series of sometimes vulgar, sometimes cunning men, as well as a grandmother who keeps trying to marry her off for money. "It's the 18th-century version of the dating game," says McAllister. "Burney is incredibly witty, and she also allows a little more anger and violence to surface than Austen does. It's interesting to think about why and how a woman of that pre-feminist age expresses such anger."

Almost 50 years later, in America, **Lydia Maria Child** wrote *Hobomok*, about an upright Puritan girl who rebels against her own family and the Puritan male hierarchy. "She marries an Indian, a narrative moment that still has the power to outrage even in this

century," says Villanova's Berthold. **Catharine Maria Sedgwick's** 1827 novel, *Hope Leslie*; or *Early Times in Massachusetts*, is another proto-feminist

consideration of wilderness life.

The names of **Harriet Beecher Stowe** and her contemporary, **George Eliot**, are still well-known to most American readers, but few people, once they're out of high school, actually read either author. That's a shame, say those who as adults have relished their works. "*Uncle Tom's Cabin* has been completely reconsidered in the last 10 years, and has been redeemed from its reputation as merely a sentimental and schlocky romance. It's a great read," says Berthold. And Eliot has been "rediscovered" by feminist critics as one of the great chroniclers of female experience, adds McAllister, whose specialty is British women writers of the 18th century. "She gives depth to her women characters that men writing at the same time simply didn't," McAllister notes. "She paid more attention to the psychological aspects of both her male and female characters than just about anyone up until Henry James."

Even those on familiar terms with Ezra Pound and T.S. Eliot may know little or nothing about **H.D.** (Hilda Doolittle), who ranks with Pound as probably the most successful of the Imagist poets. H.D. was born in Pennsylvania and followed Pound to London, where she had a hand in virtually every literary development of importance from 1910 through the 1920s. *Bid Me To Live* is a thinly veiled autobiography about her years in London with Pound, D.H. Lawrence, and Richard Aldington. H.D. was also one of Freud's first patients; her book, *Tribute to Freud*, reflects on those sessions. "It's a fascinating, very personal account in her own unique style about her analysis and about analysis in general," says Laura Jehn Menides, associate professor of English at WPI. "She disagreed with Freud quite often, especially about his theories on women, but he helped her come to terms with her childhood and her sexuality." Menides also recommends the new edition of H.D.'s poems to modern poetry fans.

Each work is in print and should be readily available at better book stores and at libraries. Happy reading!

Leslie Brunetta's most recent article for the AMC was about lasers.



Sequestered in Suburbia

More working women. Fewer children.
Long commutes. Are suburban
neighborhoods losing
their niche in the American landscape?
By Sue De Pasquale



In the late 1970s, during the early years of their marriage, Larry and Susan Finkelstein lived in a brownstone apartment in downtown Philadelphia's Society Hill section. Other couples nearby were also young professionals, so the Finkelsteins didn't have to look far for friends: They fell easily into an informal network of parties and get-togethers.

Once Susan gave birth to Eric in 1981, the couple's priorities shifted. They wanted to live in a neighborhood of single-family homes—someplace with a solid school system, where Eric could play freely outside in the yard and make friends with other kids on the block. Both Larry, an attorney, and Susan, a speech pathologist, had grown up in close-knit communities in Queens, New York, so the two 1973 Western Re-

serve College (WRC) graduates returned to New York to find a home.

It didn't take them long to discover that the flavor of neighborhood life in Queens had changed. "We've lived in Jamaica Estates for five years now," says Larry, "and the people on our street are not people we know very well. My wife grew up on a street where the neighbors sat outside and chatted. Here, most of the neighbors are gone during the day." Susan's job is just seven minutes away, but Larry rarely sees his yard in daylight; he starts his 90-minute commute into Manhattan shortly after sunrise and returns home around 8 each night.

Seven-year-old Eric has fewer neighborhood playmates than Larry had expected: "As a child, I knew all the kids on the block and played with them. My son doesn't have that same experience. There aren't as many children on our street, so his playing time is more structured. There are more arranged dates as opposed to kids just coming by and ringing the doorbell."

In many suburbs across America, the days of block parties and neighborhood cookouts, of front porch chats and backyard games, seem to be waning. The microwave has replaced the barbecue, and the health club workout has supplanted the evening stroll. At a time when "cocooning" is the byword, couples are content to remain within the walls of the comfortable suburban nests they've feathered with VCRs and CDs, Jacuzzis and security systems. Most of today's Baby Boomers, say social scientists, have neither the time nor the inclination to forge close ties with their neighbors.

"As a child, I knew all the kids on the block. My son doesn't," says Larry Finkelstein (WRC '73), here with wife, Susan (WRC '73), and Eric.



DOUG MACDONALD



Rather than rent in an apartment complex, Karen Rex (WMC '87) headed home to Chatham to live with her parents.

"As we enter into the 1990s," predicts Dan Rees, professor of sociology at Western Maryland College (WMC), "I believe neighborhoods will become more and more like ghost towns, with people gone during the day."

Consider this: In 1960, when today's young professionals were pre-schoolers watching *Captain Kangaroo*, most of their moms were home to make their lunches. Only 40 percent of women with children worked full-time outside the home. During those years, it wasn't too much of a stretch for a suburban, middle-class family to get by on one income. In the 1950s, the average 30-year-old homeowner could meet a monthly mortgage payment using just 14 percent of before-tax pay, says Frank Levy of the School of Public Affairs at the University of Maryland. In 1973 the monthly note took 21 percent, but by 1984 it was consuming 44 percent. As a result, of all first-time homebuyers last year, 85.5 percent were two-income households.

With women streaming into the workplace (more than 60 percent now work outside the home), the glue that traditionally held neighborhoods together has dissolved, says Linda Copel, assistant professor of nursing at Villanova University and a therapist specializing in marriage and family counseling. "Women historically have been the 'social maintenance people' of the suburbs," she explains.

Stranded at home all day—usually without a car—suburban housewives of the 1940s and '50s could devote their fullest energy to their families and to the people and projects within walking distance. They

knew when their neighbors took sick or were available to baby-sit on short notice.

Of course, not everyone at the time embraced this lifestyle with enthusiasm. Some social scientists were concerned that individuality would be deadened by the uniformity of suburbs inhabited by people of almost exactly the same age, income, and background. "Mass-produced, standardized housing breeds standardized individuals, too—especially among youngsters," psychologist Sidonie Gruenberg warned in a 1954 issue of *The New York Times Magazine*. Women, in particular, felt cut off—from the daily lives of their husbands and from the diversions inherent in city living. Many found their suburban sphere of existence too limiting.

"Today women have changed their focus," says Copel. "There are other places where they can go and get the things they once got from their neighborhoods." On the job eight and nine hours a day, women are looking to their colleagues—rather than their next-door neighbors—for friendship and social interaction. Once they do get home, many female professionals are physically and mentally drained: a full day's work, plus running errands and picking the kids up from daycare, doesn't leave much energy to host a dinner party or a bridge game.

For both women and men, the nature of work itself has changed over the last three decades. Today's two-career couples put in long hours on the job—after time-consuming commutes—and then end up bringing work home with them. And regular travel is a requirement in many careers,

Historically, women were the "social maintenance people" of the suburbs, as seen in this 1928 advertisement in *Ladies' Home Journal*. Today their focus has shifted to the workplace.



What do the neighbors think of her children?

There's CHARACTER—in SOAP & WATER



Produced by the American Soap & Water Institute, Inc., 1000 North 17th Street, Suite 100, New York, NY 10001



ANNE GORDON

With women streaming into the workplace, the glue that traditionally held neighborhoods together has dissolved, says Villanova therapist Linda Copel.

Take the case of Edward Gonsalves, an applications engineer for North American Phillips Corporation, who lives with his wife, Paula, and their 18-month-old son, Matthew, in a suburb of Fall River, Massachusetts. They've owned their home for six years. Gonsalves spends a good deal of his time in transit, calling on manufacturers in Canada, Puerto Rico, and Europe to demonstrate his company's services. The constant traveling leaves the 1981 graduate of Worcester Polytechnic Institute little opportunity to socialize with his neighbors. But then, they're caught up in the demands of their own lives anyway.

Gonsalves's current neighborhood contrasts sharply with the Somerset, Massachusetts, community in which he grew up, where "there was a real sense of cooperation," he says. Like his own parents, most of the families on his street were first-generation Portuguese immigrants. "My father was a laborer and my mother was a sewing machine operator in a local mill," Gonsalves explains. "They would work long hours, but when they came home, their jobs were finished. I remember summer nights when my dad would get together with the other men and talk about things. When his lawn mower broke, he'd just borrow the neighbor's. That sense of community doesn't exist where I live today. I really enjoyed that and I miss it."

Traditionally, children have provided the link that draws together nearby young parents who otherwise might not realize they have something in common. "We weren't extremely friendly with the neighbors next door, until we started our family," recalls Gonsalves. Once their toddlers became playmates, the two couples began going

out together on weekends. Gonsalves notes, however, that there are only a handful of families on his block who do have small children—a far cry from his childhood neighborhood.

Couples today are waiting longer to buy their first homes and to start their families, and they're having fewer children once they do. In 1977, the median age of a first-time homebuyer was 26, according to a U.S. League of Savings Institutions survey. A decade later, that median age had jumped to 31.5. Saving enough money for the down payment on a starter home—which can run between \$100,000 and \$200,000 in many markets—clearly takes time. Gonsalves himself lived at home with his parents for several years after college before he and his wife got married and bought their home.

Economic constraints are also limiting the size of families, says demographer Joseph McFalls Jr., associate professor of sociology at Villanova. It costs today's average middle-class family between \$50,000 and \$100,000 to raise a child.

American couples are reproducing at a rate that will yield an average of 1.8 births, less than the 2.1 births needed to replace their generation in the population, McFalls pointed out in his 1981 article in *USA Today*, headlined "Where Have All the Children Gone?" Among young professional couples, he says, that average birth rate dips to 1.4. "In yuppie neighborhoods, children are few and far between," McFalls says. "This is having a tremendous impact



BOB THOMAS

because kids can't just topple out of their houses anymore and find a friend."

In the absence of casual play encounters for their children, suburban parents—like the Finkelsteins in Queens—have to look beyond their immediate neighborhoods. To make sure Eric spends time beyond school hours with other 7-year-olds, Larry and Susan shuttle him to classes in gymnastics, swimming, soccer, cello, and religion.

Losing the familiar anchor of a close-knit community, says WMC sociologist Rees, can leave both adults and children feeling lonely and isolated. "Altruism and mutual dependency are very much on the decline as values," he says. "Children model their parents, and they're not seeing the interdependency among their parents [and neighbors] that they used to see." Rees worries that we may be raising a generation of kids who are self-reliant, but lacking in security.

"Neighborhoods used to give individuals a connectedness that they just don't get anymore," he continues. "The people I see in my clinical practice feel like objects out there. Even among high achievers, there's still the underlying sense of not feeling like they belong. They're groping for ways to meet those needs."

Part of the problem may be rooted in the way America's suburbs have been designed, say architects and planners. "Our old patterns of growth are built on isolation—an isolation from the environ-

ment, an isolation between activities, and ultimately an isolation between individuals," Sim Van der Ryn and Peter Calthorpe wrote in *Sustainable Communities*. Secluded subdivisions, separated from shopping malls and office parks, have made homeowners prisoners to their cars, the authors argue. At the same time, streets lined with neighborhood stores and sidewalks for pedestrians have virtually been eliminated from subdivision designs.

Van der Ryn and Calthorpe believe that community spirit can be reestablished if suburbs are redesigned to meet the changing needs of Americans. Time- and energy-consuming commutes could be eliminated, they suggest, by building a local employment base into each community—either through localized employment centers or through computer networks that would enable people to work out of their homes.

Dependence on the automobile would further decrease if shopping, daycare, and other everyday services were accessible by foot or public transportation, the authors say. And social interaction among neighbors would increase if homes were built more closely together.

What they and other planners envision is a return to the neighborhoods of yesterday, in which people could walk to work, the grocery store, the post office, and the library. There is some evidence to show that this could work. Within the last two years, the Miami-based architectural team of Andres Duany and Elizabeth Plater-Zyberk has designed nine such communi-

Left High and Dry



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In 1949, many worried that the postwar housing shortage would damage the birth rate and family stability. Forty years later, other constraints are taking a toll on daily life for many families.

"A sense of community doesn't exist where I live today," says Edward Gonsalves (WPI '81), pictured with wife, Paula, and son, Matthew. "I really enjoyed that (when I was growing up) and I miss it."



ties in Texas, Indiana, New Hampshire, New York, Maryland, and Florida.

These neighborhoods don't have the secluded cul-de-sacs that are standard in suburbia. Instead they're laid out in a traditional village grid pattern, with a mixture of homes, offices, and shops fanning out along sidewalks from the town center. This plan means that homeowners have to live closer together, with smaller yards; not unexpectedly, adults in these communities are frequently seen chatting together, while their children play in the front yards.

The neighborliness so intrinsic to village living is what drew Karen Rex back to her hometown of Chatham, New Jersey, after she graduated from WMC in 1987. With its shop-lined Main Street and strong sense of civic pride, Chatham is an authentic prototype of the "new villages" being designed for the future. Says Rex, a sales referral representative for AT&T, "Chatham is your typical hometown. Everybody knows everybody else. I can't go downtown without running into someone I know."

Within the borough's 2.3 square miles lie a variety of large companies, smaller service-oriented businesses, and light industries. The downtown district, lined with dogwoods, is within easy walking distance

from Rex's family home. Sixteen hilltop manor houses—built as summer hideaways for New York's millionaires at the turn of the century—sit at Chatham's crown, overlooking the scenic Passaic Valley and sprawling Manhattan skyline.

When she was in high school, Rex says, her friends couldn't wait to escape the "confines" of small-town living. But once they graduated from college, many of them, like herself, chose to return. They feel a certain fondness for events like Fishawack Day, a biennial festival of outdoor music and dancing that stretches into the early hours of the morning.

Rex and two friends are trying to save enough money to move out into an apartment of their own. Since Chatham is just one hour west of New York City, rentals are relatively high: two-bedroom apartments go for at least \$800 a month. She could have lived more inexpensively if she had remained in Maryland and rented in a suburban apartment complex. But Rex says she's willing to trade off high rental payments for the stability that Chatham provides in her life.

"The cost of living is just something I'll put up with to stay in this area," she says. "People look at you, and you know they're seeing the little girl they knew way back when. Eventually I want to raise my own family here. I like the sense of belonging

that Chatham gives me."

Rex isn't alone in her sentiments. In a recent *USA Today* poll, 39 percent of the people surveyed said they would prefer to live in a small town. The numbers seem to reflect a nostalgic yearning for a simpler time and a simpler place—a return to the Norman Rockwellesque "Front Porch America" that President Bush described in his inaugural address, where crime and pollution don't exist and neighbors know far more about one another than merely their names and addresses.

Reality tempers such idyllic imaginings. Since 1985, more than half a million rural residents have left America's small towns, where business and services are drying up. Foreign suppliers, with their lower wages, have taken jobs away from American manufacturers, many of which were the economic mainstays of their towns. And the '80s deregulation of the rail, truck, bus, and airline industries meant that corporations could abandon services or raise rates in hundreds of small towns. The result? Less than 24 percent of the population now lives in rural areas, compared with 44 percent in 1950, according to the U.S. Census Bureau.

If small towns are being sapped by out-migration, and suburban communities are losing their cohesiveness, how will people—gregarious by nature—cope in the 1990s? Villanova's Copel is optimistic that they will "connect in other places," such as churches or volunteer organizations. "We're in a period of transition," says the family counselor. "Neighborhoods are not the only place to form long-lasting relationships. We'll still get what we need, there'll just be a changing focus."

The Finkelsteins have done just that. Since their move to New York six years ago, Larry and Susan have been active in the local chapter of their WRC alumni association. Larry has found that newcomers to the area are grateful to hook into a network of people who have shared the same college experiences.

But he says his family's closest bonds have been forged at their synagogue. Last December the Finkelsteins went on a weekend retreat with 20 other young families. Since then the group has gotten together once a month to talk about issues pertaining to parenthood and their faith. Says Larry, "As a result of the experience we had over that weekend, a sense of community was formed. That's what we were looking for."

Sue De Pasquale is assistant editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

"Eventually I want to raise my own family here in Chatham," says Rex.



As interest rates rise and real wages dip, owning a home is beyond the grasp of many young families.

So you've been out of college several years. You have the requisite two kids, two cars (albeit one that's nearly half as old as you are), and one shaggy dog. It's high time you set down roots, left behind your landlord's tastes in cheap red plaid carpet and orange walls, and got a yard your kids (and dog) could rip around in and call their own.

There's just one problem. Money. Granted, both of you work, but with baby's first shoes costing \$28 and rent of those red plaid floors racking you 600 bucks a month, how do you come up with the nest egg required for that \$5,000 down payment and \$5,000 in closing costs?

Escalating home prices, the decline of real wages, and rising mortgage interest rates combine to burst the bubble of many an aspiring home owner. Without up-front family help, you'd better be pulling in \$55,000.

That's the amount Russell Sellman '44 figures one needs to make the \$1,250-a-month payment on a middling (\$125,000) three-bedroom home. Lenders prefer that a buyer's house payment be no more than 28 percent of their income, says Sellman, who has been a realtor or banker for 38 years. Add in a car loan and credit card payment, and lenders prefer that all such debts equal no more than 35 to 38 percent of the family's income.

The American dream is slipping away for the young and/or unmonied. The typical first-time buyer has only 78.9 percent of the income necessary to buy a starter home, a March study by the National Association of Realtors (NAR)

The Impossible Dream

announced. The national median price for a new home this January was \$113,000, while the average price for a starter home in late 1988 was \$74,743.

"I really sympathize with young people, because it's tough," says Sellman, who has sold real estate for the last eight years for Burke Agency in Westminster.

"When you're 25 to 30 years old, this is when you have children and need a home and a vehicle. When you're older, you probably don't need that larger home. I've been there, and have a daughter and son in their 30s with homes and mortgages. It's not easy for them."

Tim and Linda Bancroft Pyle, owners of a coveted (and mortgaged) house, would agree. The 1986 WMC graduates admit they're very fortunate to have the \$102,000 four-bedroom Cape Cod they purchased in Baltimore last fall.

"The only reason we have a house is because my grandparents left me some money and Linda's parents put money away for her when she was really little," says Tim, director of corporate and foundation relations at WMC. "We didn't have much savings because part of it had to go for a car."

The Pyles (pictured above) have saved on home furnishings since the house is decorated, though sparsely, with goods they inherited from his grandparents. They are thankful to have a roof of their own over their heads, even though it isn't in peak condition. "It needs a lot of work to get the house the way we want it," he says.

"I'm struggling with the fact that when my dad was my age (24), he had a home but could afford to have two kids and a wife who didn't have to work. The family as a whole didn't have to work as hard as we do today," adds Tim.

"I think not only 'Why can't I live in the type of neighborhood my folks brought me up in?' but 'Why can't people have any decent place to live?' I think it's a crime. When I hear about the homeless and see them on the news it makes me appreciate what I can afford."

He sees Reagan administration policies as the culprit for the national housing crisis, which is squeezing the poor into the streets and making suitable housing difficult to find for low- and middle-income families. "I haven't been



COURTESY: BILLY AS THE PHOTO COPY WILL BE REPRODUCED

fooled into believing Ronald Reagan did such a great job with the economy," he says. Of the total federal budget, in fiscal year (FY) '76, housing funds represented 7.3 percent; by FY 89, that percentage had declined to 1.3.

Deciding how—or whether—to help the homeless or first-time home buyers has been a Capitol Hill debate for months. When it comes down to choosing between the family that warms itself on streetside heating grates and the one that toasts in front of the register of a two-bedroom apartment, it's not hard to see, morally, who should win the limited federal funds.

Still, proposals are in motion to ease the situation for those just starting out. One bill introduced in the House in January would add \$23 billion in FY '90 and \$33 billion in FY '91 to the housing budget to help first-time buyers gain low-interest mortgages, and to expand other housing programs. In March, a \$1.4 billion bill was filed in the Senate that would give first-timers tax breaks, provide rental aid, and fund new public housing.

Other suggestions for helping families save for down payments include making tax-exempt mortgage revenue bonds more accessible and letting people tap their Individual Retirement Accounts (IRAs). Both suggestions came from a report by the National Conference of State Legislatures and the National Governors' Association Center for Policy Research. In a rare move by a state, the governor of Michigan has proposed initiating a bond program to help young families meet down payment costs.

Should first-time home buyers have access to government assistance? "Because of the cost of a home, there absolutely must be local, state, and federal programs to help," says Sellman. "They should spread the cost out over the entire country, like a sales tax. There needs to be a system that does aid them and that is universal.

"If you talk to a lot of people, they're not in favor of this," he continues. "They say, 'I paid my fair share, and (such assistance) won't benefit me.' Considering my age, and based on my personal experience, possibly I'm a little more understanding of the financial problems young people encounter."

Perhaps that's because Sellman and his wife, Alumni Director Donna

(DuVall) '45, struggled themselves in the early years of their marriage. "We were in our 30s before we had our first home," he explains, "and we only managed to get it because of financial assistance from my father."

In the 1940s, when the Sellmans were married, he says, it was rare for young families to own homes. "You either rented or lived with your parents when you first got married. You didn't own a nice home until you were 40 or 45. Now the trend is for young people to start out where people were then at age 40 or 45."

“Why do we have to take a step back in social progress?”

—Tim Pyle

The boom years of the Fifties and Sixties transformed the idea of home ownership from the American Dream into the American Expectation.

"We've grown up watching TV—*Leave It to Beaver*, *Dennis the Menace*—where everyone had their own house," cites Pyle. "How can we be asking too much when it's what we grew up with? Why do we have to take a step back in social progress?"

Now the Pyles have the house, but they have to put on hold another great American tradition—parenting. "There's no way we could afford kids within the next two years. I hope in two years we'll be saving more, but as my dad says, 'If you save until you have enough money for a house and kids, you'll never have enough.'"

Home ownership has been shrinking since 1981, and not just for the young, writes William Greider in *Rolling Stone*. "Among householders 25 to 39 years old, the decline is more than 7 percent, but homeownership has even decreased among the middle-aged (up to 55 years of age)," he writes.

Because of the inability of young adults to afford rent or a starter home, many of the middle-aged are now also saddled with their grown children flocking back to the nest.

There's even a term for it: Boomerang baby, defined by the editors of the American Heritage dictionary as "a gainfully employed young person, typically a college graduate, who chooses to return to live for an indefinite period with his or her parents." Now 52 percent of men and 33 percent of women aged 20-24 live with their parents.

"More and more of my friends are living with their families after college," acknowledges Pyle. "They know they can't live the lifestyle they want to if they leave their parents' home. Others rent townhouses or are buying condos. I'm the first of my friends to get a house."

The prospect of finding a place to live after graduation is a daunting one, admits Darrel Van Istendal, who graduates this month. The business and economics major is hoping to buy a house near Baltimore with fellow members of Phi Delta Theta. Van Istendal, who gained his Maryland Realtors' license in January, is well aware of the difficulty of affording a home. One of his clients during his internship for Century 21 Real Estate this spring was a single mother, a public school teacher, with an annual salary of \$28,000.

"She's now looking for a home in the Baltimore ghetto," he says. "Even if she does qualify for a property, it will be in such disrepair she won't be able to afford to fix it up." During just five months as a realtor he's already learned that "few people actually have a dream home. They may find a place to live, but few can afford what they want."

Pyle doesn't believe people will give up the desire for the American Dream. "It will just take longer to get there, or they'll have to redefine it for themselves. They may say, 'I'm not going to get to have the house, but I'll have a nice car and an apartment with all kinds of electronic gizmos. I just won't have as much space between my neighbors and me.'"

He adds, "No, I don't think people have lost the American Dream. We're just disappointed, because our generation is taking a step back from the progress our parents' generation had made."

ALUMNI NEWS

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

Donors Establish Nine New Scholarships

Generous donations from Western Maryland alumni, their parents, and other friends are helping the college offer more scholarships every year to deserving students.

Since last May, nine new scholarships have been established. The most recent one commemorates the life of 1st Lt. George "Geordie" W. Williams '86, who died in the explosion of Pan Am Flight 103 over Scotland on December 21. The scholarship will provide aid to one or more students enrolled in Advanced Army ROTC.

In honor of its silver anniversary, the Class of 1963 established a scholarship fund for students who demonstrate high scholastic achievement and financial need.

The Opportunity Scholarship Fund was established by an anonymous donor to provide tuition assistance to a black man or woman possessing academic promise and financial need.

Three influential professors were the inspiration for an award to a biology student who has at least a 3.0 grade point average (GPA) and who has sophomore or above standing. The Drs. Kerschner, Royer, and Sturdivant Endowed Scholarship Fund was created last May by colleagues, friends, and former students of the biology professors emeriti Jean Kerschner, Isabel Royer, and Harwell Sturdivant.

Two other scholarships will benefit biology students who could not attend WMC without the award money. They are the Dr. Annabel Glockler Liebelt Scholarship Fund and the Sidney Waghelstein Memorial Scholarship Fund. The former award was created by Dr. Liebelt '48, upon her 40th class reunion, and the latter fund was set by family and friends in memory of Mr. Waghelstein '39, who died on May 12, 1988.

The main criteria for awarding the

Dr. Carlisle MacLea Memorial Scholarship Fund are a student's involvement in on- and off-campus organizations, his or her moral character, and the student's contributions to the college community. Family, friends, and the Board of Beneficence of St. John's I.M.P. Church established the fund in honor of Mr. MacLea '22, a former board of trustees member who died on December 2.

The Ann Kenney Walls McCool Scholarship Fund was established by the honorary trustee to celebrate her 50th class reunion in 1988. The recipient will be a student with exemplary moral character who maintains at least a 2.5 GPA, and preferably is from Sussex County, DE or the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

A 3.0 GPA and exemplary character are requirements for the recipient of the Jesse C. and Ruth H. Royer Scholarship Fund. The fund was created by the will of Mrs. Royer, who was the mother of Christine '48, in honor of Mrs. Royer and her husband.

Boxing Book a Buy

A History of Boxing at Western Maryland, 1927-1951, featuring such inter-

collegiate boxing champions as brothers **Carlo '48** and **Anthony Ortenzi '38**, **Thomas Pontecorvo '36**, **Bernard Kaplan '35**, and **Doug Crosby '31**, is still available for \$10, plus \$1 handling charge. Make checks payable to: WMC Boxing History and mail to Office of Alumni Affairs, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Margaret Wilson Clendaniel '15, of Baltimore, on April 18, 1987.

Mr. D. Carlisle MacLea '22 and **Emeritus Trustee**, of Baltimore, on December 2.

Mr. Hugh Speir '22, of Sykesville, MD, on February 23.

Mrs. Virginia Wright Shannahan '23, of Easton, MD, on December 14.

Mrs. Louise Duley Coleman '24, of Newark, DE, on January 14.

Mr. William C. Galloway '24, of Federalsburg, MD, on January 9.

Mrs. Lena Martin Ballard '25, of Greensboro, NC, on January 5.

Mr. E. Eugene Phares '25, of Lakehurst, NJ, on December 16.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stubbs Simmons '26, of York, PA, on June 12, 1986.

Mr. Crawford W. Shockley '27, of

Alumni Events Calendar

Anyone who is interested in attending any of these events and who wishes additional information may write or telephone the Alumni Office (301) 876-2055, ext. 296.

- | | |
|----------------|---|
| May 20, 1989 | Commencement. |
| May 15-22 | Alumni Cruise to Bermuda. |
| May 26, 27, 28 | Alumni Weekend—Class reunions for: 1959, '54, '49, '44, '39, '34, '29, '24, '19, '14, '09, '04. |
| | Alumni Sailing Brunch on the tall ship Clipper City from Baltimore's Harbor Place, 11 a.m.-2 p.m. |
| June 4 | Parents' Weekend. |
| October 7 | Board of Trustees. |
| October 13, 14 | Board of Governors, Alumni Association. |
| October 14 | Homecoming—Class reunions for: 1984, '79, '74, '69, '64. |
| October 21 | Reunion—Student Opportunities Service, 1962-1972. |
| November 4 | Wilmington, DE Alumni Chapter meeting. H. David Neikirk, director, Hoover Library, featured speaker. |
| November 11 | Sports Hall of Fame. Recognition of WMC All-America athletes. Alumni who were named All-America athletes are requested to notify the Alumni Office as soon as possible. |

Campbell, CA, on December 15.

Mrs. Sadie Rosenstock Weinstock '27, of Surfside, FL, on February 5.

Miss Marie A. Richmond '28, of Cumberland, MD, on October 7.

Rev. Henry Norman Nicklas '29, of Seaford, DE, on February 13, 1988.

Mrs. Kathryn Albaugh Randall '29, of Arlington, VA, on December 27, 1987.

Rev. J. David Stillwagon '32, of Beaver Falls, PA, on November 7.

Mr. Charles M. Borchers Sr. '33, of Westminster, MD, on December 8.

Mr. Cameron M. Lee '34, of Westminster, MD.

Mrs. Evelyn Miller Brown '35, of Westminster, MD, on September 22.

Miss Ruth A. Falkenstein '36, of Baltimore, on November 22.

Miss Anne A. Chew '38, of Baltimore, on December 8.

Mrs. Virginia Rehbein Myers '39, of Baltimore, on December 22.

Miss Gail Dunn '43, of Lonaconing, MD, on January 28.

Mr. John C. Hancock '43, of La Plata, MD, on November 23.

Mr. Andrew R. Chi '44, of Fort Washington, MD, on June 19, 1982.

Mrs. Joanna Hauver Doggett '47, of Myersville, MD, on December 2.

Mrs. Lois Hicks Earl '51, of Balti-

more, on December 14.

Mrs. Emily Boyer Miller '55, MED '61, of Oakland, CA, on January 16.

Mr. Terrance R. Astle '64, of Ocean City, NJ.

1st Lt. George W. Williams '86, of Joppa, MD, on December 21.

Dr. Evelyn Wingate Wenner, professor of English emerita, died March 1 in Westminster at age 88. Dr. Wenner taught at the college from 1931 to 1967, when she retired. She had maintained an active interest in Shakespeare and the literature of the British Enlightenment. She is survived by a brother, Phillip Wingate, and 10 nieces and nephews.

Bair Dead at 88

Scott S. Bair, for whom the stadium was named in 1981, died March 5 at age 88. The Westminster native, who once owned the largest outdoor advertising business in America, was a trustee from 1964-73 and a trustee emeritus until his death.

Survivors include a daughter, Elizabeth; sons Scott Junior, Harvey, Henry, Emerson, and Glenn—all of Westminster; 11 grandchildren, including Priscilla Bair Pickett '75; and six great-grandchildren.

Alumni Weekend Schedule

Classes of 1959, '54, '49, '44, '39, '34, '29, '27, '19, '14

Friday, May 26

9:30 a.m.-8 p.m.

11 a.m.

3 p.m.

5-6:30 p.m.

8 p.m.

Registration—Harrison House.

Clarence H. Bennett Cup Golf Tournament—WMC Golf Course.

"19th Hole" Reception—The Quad. Golf awards presentation.

Picnic Supper—The Quad.

Informal Gathering—Ensor Lounge, Decker Student Center. Slide

presentation of WMC Roots, a history of WMC. "WMC Today"—

remarks by Walt Wahlen.

"Nightcap"—Ensor Lounge.

9:30 p.m.

Saturday, May 27

9 a.m.-3 p.m.

9:30 a.m.-12:30

10 a.m.

10:30 p.m.

Noon

Registration—Harrison House.

Frank B. Hurt Tennis Tournament—WMC Courts.

Campus Tour—Meet at the Information Desk, Decker Student Center.

President's Reception—Ensor Lounge, Decker Student Center.

"Dear Western Maryland, Fearless and Bold" Honor Classes

Luncheon—The Forum, Lower Level, Decker Student Center.

Classes of '34, '29, '27, '24, '19, '14.

Registration—Lower Level, Decker Student Center.

Social Hour—The Forum, Lower Level, Decker Student Center.

Annual Alumni Banquet—Englar Memorial Dining Room, Lower

Level, Decker Student Center. Banquet speaker: President Robert H.

Chambers.

5-6:30 p.m.

5:30 p.m.

6:30 p.m.

Sunday, May 28

9:15 a.m.

10 a.m.

Remembrance Ceremony—At the bell adjacent to "Big" Baker.

Morning Chapel Service—"Little" Baker Chapel. Arrangements by

the Class of 1939. Sermon: Rev. Charles I. Wallace Sr. '39.

Births

Jason Tyler Wesley, December 1, 1987, to Theresa and Robert Wesley '69.

William Granack, June 14, to John and Nicolette Hahon Granack '73.

Stephen Bitzel, March 6, 1988, to David and Kathryn Martin Bitzel '74.

Andrew Gordon Brock, September 15, to Harry '72 and Cathy McFerrin '74 Brock.

Dean Phipps Cacciola, January 14, 1988, to Bill and Jane Cacciola '74.

Kristin Corley, July 1, to William '74 and Michele Swain '75 Corley.

William Thomas Gibbons, July 26, to Cynthia and William Gibbons Jr. '74.

Samantha Garland Gosman, March 27, 1988, to Jean and Michael Gosman '74.

Matthew Bartlett Harrington, October 2, to Richard and Sandra Stokes Harrington '74.

Lauren Javier, June 1988, to Vinnie and Lynn Hulse Javier '74.

Julie Rebecca McGaughan, May 26, 1988, to Gerald '73 and Roberta Warner '74 McGaughan.

Michael Myers, December 19, to Suzanne and Bruce Myers '74.

Katherine Miller, May 1988, to Alice and Mark Miller '75.

Sean Stephen Morrison, October 31, to John and Julia Kunkel Morrison '75.

Rebecca Lynn Paulsgrove, July 25, to Gary '75 and Debbie Tull '78 Paulsgrove.

Saralyn Silbert, April 1988, to Jessica and Craig Silbert '75.

Dana Alyse Heritage, April 26, 1988, to Jodee Engle MED '80 and Rich '76 Heritage.

Corey Clevenger Jones, December 1987, to Bruce and Kathy Clevenger Jones '76.

Miles Blauvelt, January 24, to Gail and Pete Blauvelt '77.

Amanda Grace Brenneman, June 21, to Cheryl and Dale Brenneman '77.

Katie Joy Gicker, April 6, 1988, to Ken and Donna Armstrong Gicker '77.

Shiri Michelle Grant, July 15, 1987, to Schuyler '77 and Margie Voelkel '77 Grant.

Daniel Christopher LaHatte, June 15, to Bernard and Sue Snyder LaHatte '77.

Georgia Leigh Wells, February 3, to Allen and Bev Gandolfo Wells '77.

Natalie Hoidal, December 4, 1987, to Charles '78 and Susanne Hoidal.

Robert Lewis-Motto, January 11, to Anthony and Christina Mehr Lewis-Motto '78.

Charlotte Bair, September 3, to Audrey and Roger I. Bair III '79.

Andrew Douglas Barnes, June 14, to Christine and Douglas Barnes '79.

Bryan Christopher Bowman, August 18, to Suzanne and Douglas Bowman '79.

Hannah Laurie Daugherty, April 11, 1988, to Kenneth and Laurie Mathias Daugherty '79.

Tracy Deitrick, June 16, to Randy and Mary Ellen Thornton Deitrick '79.

Ann Grace Donovan, October 6, to Kenneth and Julie Vaughan Donovan '79.

Zachary Hall, January 6, 1988, to Dave and Andrea Jones Hall '79.

Rebecca Houck, October 4, to Brent '79 and Cheryl Stotler '80 Houck.

David William Imhoff, June 18, to David and Jennifer Delp Imhoff '79.

Jeffrey Kibler, August 10, to A.K. Tinen and Clare Kibler '79.

Bryan Steven Kousouris, August 12, to Steven '79 and Mary Lou Payne '81 Kousouris.

David Lee Lawson, February 1988, to Keith '79 and Robin Lee '80 Lawson.

Neal MacDonald, December 12, 1987, to Ted and Ruth Seaman MacDonald '79.

Joshua Sullivan-Matthews, January 27, 1988, to Randy '77 and Sue Sullivan-Matthews '79.

Brandon Keith McWilliams, February 10, 1988, to Carol and Brent McWilliams '79.

Shannon Kayla Mickey, April 28, 1988, to Brice and Janice Hewitt Mickey '79.

Scott Richard Shaffer, March 22, 1988, to Laura and Shawn Shaffer '79.

Ryan Smith, December 26, to Randy and Teresa Mott Smith '79.

Chelsey Beth Truesdell, January 12, 1988, to Donovan '79 and Susan Carson '80 Truesdell.

Jonathan Edmund Twigg, December 29, 1987, to Sabrina and Theodore Twigg '79.

John Weber, December 16, to Arthur '79 and Mary Lee Fones '81 Weber.

Adrienne Louise and Elizabeth Lynn Wesley, July 14, to Valerie and Vincent M. Wesley '79.

Jonathan Spencer Yeich, June 5,



David Carrasco '67 (l) evokes the spirit of volunteerism. He was among 14 alumni to return for a March program on altruistic career and life options.

to Eric '79 and Barbara Laird '79 Yeich.

Matthew Charles Johnson, February 7, 1988, to Keith and Madeleine Dubroff Johnson MED '80.

Eva Luisa Villafania, September 13, to Luis and Mary Jo Coyle Villafania '80.

Samuel Westerhaus, December 24, 1987, to Mary and Robert Westerhaus '80.

Jacob Asroff, February 8, to Steve '81 and Sue Dean Asroff '81.

Elizabeth Anne Sheridan Camlin, January 1988, to Dean and Kathy Sheridan Camlin '81.

Laura Allison Stocksedale, December 22, to Carol and Bart Stocksedale '81.

Emily Marce Stumpf, November 22, to Kimberly and Martin Stumpf '81.

Danny Gehrke-Winn, January 1988, to Walt and Terri Gehrke-Winn MED '82.

Rebekah Ann MacLean-Blevins, October 12, to Mark and Kim MacLean-Blevins '82.

Nikolaus George Holland-Anderson, January 9, 1988, to Brad and Traci Holland-Anderson '83.

Kirsten Mary and Erin Ruth Silva, November 14, to Frank '83 and Lauren Ruberg '85 Silva.

Austin Todd Bailey, June 8, to Todd and Karen Street Bailey '84.

Matthew Joseph Herndon, September 15, to Tim and Krystie Adams Herndon '84.

Bethany Ann Inman, November 10, to Kevin and Cathy Inman Inman '84.

Jacob Austin Kerr, September 20,

to Arthur and Susan Strahlman Kerr '84.

Robby Lepczyk, May 24, 1988, to Robert and Anne McDonough Lepczyk '84.

Emily Joy Neder, October 18, to Eric and Donna Mummert Neder '84.

Anne Pitzer, December 12, 1987, to Paul '81 and Beverly Packard '84 Pitzer.

Jacob Robert Rawlings, December 4, to Larry and Cynthia Tanner Rawlings '84.

Jennifer Marie Turley, September 21, to Thomas and Elizabeth Coughlin Turley '84.

Corey James Whithy, July 16, to Glenn and Carol Conley Whithy '84.

Daniel Anthony Krolkowski, February 17, to Dan '84 and Lucrezia DiFiore '85 Krolkowski.

Adam Jaye Mickey Porter, September 19, 1987, to Alma and Warren Porter '85.

Laurel Rockwood, February 18, 1987, to Penny and Brad Rockwood '85.

Jessica Fink, September 9, to James and Lori Alcorn Fink MS '86.

Sara Anne Yost, October 31, to Brian '86 and Susan Mills '87 Yost.

Correction

A caption identifying freshmen and their alumni parents in the February Hill should have listed Christopher as the son of Ronelle '89 and Carroll Yingling '68.

CLASS NOTES

Editor's Note: With the August issue we will begin a new practice of listing weddings, as well as births, in their own separate columns on the Alumni News page.

A class news reporter is needed for the Class of 1932. Please notify Donna Sellman, Alumni Office, (301) 857-2297, if you wish to volunteer your time to write the news column for your classmates.

Master's News

Ann Louise Watson MIA '85, of Hanover, PA, was named one of the top 10 teachers in Pennsylvania for 1989. Ann graduated from Hanover High, earned a bachelor's degree from York College in 1975 and a decade later, earned her master of liberal arts degree.

Walter F. Brillhart III MEd '79 has been appointed the Frederick County (MD) associate superintendent of schools for business services. Walter had supervised the school system's budget since July 1985. Before that, he was principal of Middletown High and New Market Middle schools.

Ross G. Burbage MIA '88 is branch manager for Farmers and Merchants Bank of Fowlesburg for its new Hampstead, MD office. He was also elected president of the Carroll County Soccer Officials Association for 1989.

227 Greetings, '22! Can you believe it's been nearly two years since we had our Gala 60th Reunion? **Bess Hayman Grace** and **Gina Wilson Shockley** had a wonderful suggestion that we have a luncheon mini-reunion during Alumni Weekend, on May 27. Details will be included on the regular alumni reservation blank, and money should be sent directly to the college. We hope that many will be able to return. We thank **Donna Selman '45** for making the event possible and also thank **Johnny and Polly Wooden** for inviting us and any of your guests to their lovely home after the luncheon for a "gab-fest."

We do care and want to hear from you, even if you have to have someone return the card, saying: "Doing O.K.," "Hanging in there," or just "Greetings—I'm still here!" You are still an important link in our class chain. A case in point: Remember our concert pianist professor, Maude Gesner? Now in her 90s, she had a friend drop a note at Christmas recalling happy memories of WMC. As you can imagine, I was overjoyed! We want to know about YOU. KEEP IN TOUCH!

We are saddened to report the deaths of four of our classmates in 1988 and 1989: **Elizabeth Warren**, April 28, 1988, at 91, in the Peninsula Hospital, Salisbury, MD; **Millie Ellen Huston**, October 21, at the Salisbury Nursing Home; **Crawford Shockley** (brother-in-law to Gina), December 15, at Redding, CA, following a stroke; and **Sadie "Tut" Rosenstock Weinstock**, February 5. As Tut was a "town girl," many of us will never forget the kindness she and her family showed us, nor the many treats they shared with those of us who lived "the Hill." She was a dynamic leader on our girls' varsity basketball team and her warm, sunny disposition made her a favorite with all of us. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Nate and their children. (In her memory, contributions may be sent to WMC to the 1927 Memorial Library Fund.) We also extend deepest sympathy to **Thelma "T.C." Cross Schwabe** on the death of her husband, Dr. Edward Schwabe, November 22 in Green Valley, AZ, and to **Velma Richmond Albright** on the death of her sister, Marie '28.

Emily "Em" Jones Rothel and **Bert** went to Florida

in February 1988 but have since curtailed their travels, as Bert is not well and Em is "weak in the knees." In typical style she says, "Whoever said old-age years are the 'golden years' is an idiot and certainly never lived to be 82-plus." Their nieces and nephews keep in close touch, and the Rothels spend their time "with books, magazines, and board games."

Lee Startt's wife, Georgiana, wrote that Lee's health has been very uncertain. Although they had made reservations for our 60th reunion, he was unable to attend and shortly after was hospitalized. During the last three summers the same thing has happened. She hopes this year will be better, and so do we.

George "Sully" Sullivan has spent most of his time since our reunion at his home on Jekyll Island, GA. He made one trip to Maryland to visit his son and grandchildren. He spends much of the summer at his mountain cabin in Pensacola, NC (P.O. address Burnsville, NC), in the Black Mountains. Being regional director of the Georgia American Cancer Society and volunteering for the Red Cross and the Salvation Army keep him busy.

Catherine Sponseller Thomas still spends her winters in Florida. She keeps busy with volunteer work and bridge competitions. If all goes well, Tommy will bring her to our luncheon.

Dr. George Baker has recovered from successful corneal replacement. He sends best wishes.

Miriam "Mimi" Royer Brickett has also had successful eye surgery, following her trip to Hawaii with the alumni-student group. She still walks up "the Hill" to attend lectures and concerts.

Rosalie "R-Lee" Smith Bennett and **Gordon** entered the Salisbury Nursing Home in October. One of their three daughters lives nearby and keeps in close touch.

Owen Dooley and **Eddie** have too many health problems to travel any more. They still enjoy living in Tucson, they, too, send love.

Henry "Reds" Phillips and **Louise** have entered a retirement center in Redlands, CA and are planning to "stay put." They enjoy the more leisurely pace. They had a wonderful experience in October when their entire family was together for the first time since 1980, to attend the wedding of their only granddaughter. They were planning a tour to Washington, D.C. and Williamsburg, VA, so it is unlikely they will attend our luncheon.

Joy Reinmuth sent her usual newsy Christmas letter depicting 1988 as a year of "joy, pain, and hope." The joy comes from her ability to continue with much of her church activity and work for a bazaar. The pain resulted from a fall and bodily rejection of a cornea transplant, which had been successfully performed several years ago; she required additional painful surgery. She has hope for the future when she moves to the Ashbury Center. She is busy sorting her possessions. Where do they all come from?

Tom Eaton and **Kitty** celebrated at the country club their 58th wedding anniversary. They are both in reasonably good health and are planning to go to Bermuda this month with the WMC alumni. They hope to attend our luncheon.

Clyde Deloff recently celebrated his 90th birthday with the party for the residents of his building. His son took him and his wife to Lancaster, PA, where another celebration was held.

Hortense Pettit and her sister, Mae Mason, keep busy with church and home activities. She has had several mild heart attacks and was scheduled for cataract surgery in January. She enjoyed the visits from Bess and **Blanche Ford Bowlesley** when they visited Gina last spring.

Armen "Cowboy" Roberts is usually the first to return

his card. When I did not hear from him, I was concerned and called the Methodist Manor Home in Seaford, DE, where he had been living. Imagine my surprise and joy when they told me that he and **Frances Raughley '30** had recovered sufficiently to return home! I then called Rehoboth, DE. I talked to both him and Frances and was told that in the rush of activity the card must have been mislaid. A few days later I received a long communique. While they are still having problems, they are able to cope. They are building a three-room wing on the ocean side of their home so that living will be easier. He is most grateful for the excellent care they received at the center. After having been told he would never walk again, he now uses a cane only when he feels it's necessary—he can imagine what a miracle that is. His growing joy was in October when he was able to assist with the wedding of his granddaughter, Pam, in Baltimore. Due to distraction, they are unable to entertain, and writing is difficult, but he would love to have you call and talk with him at (302) 227-8473. He states, "Frances and I are both recuperating from catastrophic illnesses, limited in activity, cognizant of the loving care and attention of church and community. Thinking and speaking of our class members with love and pride."

John Wooden, to whom we owe thanks for sending out half of your cards, writes that he and **Polly** had a wonderful time on their trip to Hawaii on the alumni-student tour in January 1988. **Hugh '69** and **Kathy Dawkins** took their daughter, 2, along, and **John** noted that she was the youngest and he the oldest member of the party. He remarked that she could hear well and didn't carry a cane as he was obliged to do because of a recent fall. It will be great to visit with the Woodens after the luncheon May 27. They are hosts par excellence!

Eva Lynch May 27. They are hosts par excellence! **Eva Lynch** May 27. They are hosts par excellence!

Dr. Lewis K. Woodward is about the same. He is very weak, is confined to bed and wheelchair, but is mentally alert and enjoys receiving mail. His address is Long Care Unit, Shenandoah Hospital, Woodstock, VA 22664.

Bess Hayman Grace enjoys her nearby family. She underwent successful cataract surgery in December. Her granddaughter, Lisa, was married last July and recently joined her Army-career husband in Germany. Granddaughter Susan (daughter of Lucy Anne Grace Chapman and Susan) (daughter of William and Mary and is studying in '52) is a student at Williams and Mary and is studying in Scotland this semester. Grandson Chip, a PhD student at Penn State, recently won a nationwide award of \$16,000. Bess enjoyed a visit with Gina last spring, during which they drove to Nelsonia, VA to see **Hortense Pettit**.

Jim Elliott '43 reported that his cousin, **Madelyn Rignin White**, had died in January 1979. I'm sorry we did not know. We extend belated sympathy to her family. **Estella Esdig Vingling**'s card was returned without a message, and I have been unable to reach her by phone.

Blanche Ford Bowlesley is enjoying memories of her travels rather than having to pack a bag each night for a 6 a.m. pickup and being bused each day to a new attraction. She still travels when a tour "stays put," making daily side trips. In April 1988 she spent five days in New Orleans, and was in Montreal and Quebec for a week in October. At the WMC Convocation in May 1988, she was awarded the prestigious Trustee Alumni Award for meritorious service: 39 years in the teaching profession, leadership in the musical life of Baltimore City, and service in the Carroll County community and to WMC. On May 3, 1988, her son, **Stanley Junior '52**, was presented the Joseph Blair Award for his "distinguished career in education." Stan was dean of graduate studies for 16 years and then, in July, was appointed dean of

planning and research. Blanche continues her musical activities and will direct the Alameda Light Opera Company's Golden Days Gala Concert III on June 25 at Westminster House to benefit the Carroll County Senior Overland Service. Last year the profits from Gala II purchased a wheelchair lift for one of the S.O.S. buses.

You will be happy to know that as of December 31 our endowed Library Fund had reached \$3,293.65. Contributions may be sent to the college at any time—designated for the Class of 1927 Memorial Library Fund—in memory of, or in honor of, dear ones. How wonderful it is to know that the Class of 1927 will never be forgotten, that students through the years will know that we cared for our beloved classmates, for our college, and for future students who become a part of its great heritage!

I send my sincere thanks to Ginny, John, and all of you who have helped to make this column possible.

Blanche Ford Bowlesky
1600 Green Mill Road
Finksburg, MD 21048

'31 Wedding bells pealed for **Catherine Downing**. Catherine was married to T. Moore Holcombe IV on September 8. Now they are busy merging two households into one at 917 N.E. 10th Street, Millford, DE. We all wish them many happy years.

Paul Bates writes from Duncedin, FL that he and **Taffy** are handing this aging process as gracefully as they can and are looking forward to '91 and our reunion.

Emily and Walter Kohout are still hanging in there "but sometimes by our fingertips," they say. They are active in church, attend meetings, and enjoyed visiting Vermont in October.

Ralph Mark Reed made his annual drive to Atlantic City last summer to visit his sisters. On his return to his home in San Antonio, TX, he spent a few hours on "the Hill." He visited with Mrs. Chambers and the Whitefields and had lunch with **Viva Reed**. He missed visiting **Jim Mann** and spent four days with **Elmer Hassell '33** in Virginia. In January he and Doris took a sentimental journal back to Hawaii. They had lived at Hickham Field years and years ago.

Jim and Margaret "Squack" Erb '33 Mann stay busy enough with work around the house and helping relatives and friends whenever they can. Jim wrote that **Madeline and Clarence "Jack" Knox** had visited their daughter, **Emma**, in Australia last summer. The Manns spent part of October in Hanover, NH, where they visited with **Katherine Liddy Unger '32**. In February they went to Stuart, FL with **Charlie '29** and **Hennietta Little '33 Foutz**.

Catherine Hobby Neale is an enthusiastic gardener. When her garden is at its peak, she entertains about 75 of her friends at an old-fashioned ladies' garden party.

Last June, **Hannah Hecht** was hostess for our mini-reunion at Cross Keys in Baltimore. **Catherine Lynch Bass**, who lives there, made the arrangements. **Anna May Gallion Wilson**, **Helen Myers Stackhouse**, **Mary Burdett**, **Evelyn Collins Mackenzie**, **Christine Hugan**, **Hannah**, **Catherine**, and I enjoyed an afternoon together, a good lunch, and much chatter.

In February Dave and **Ruth Rooth Rott** attended the Pennsylvania Holstein Convention at Lancaster's Willow Valley. Dave was made a member in their Hall of Fame. They later attended the National Holstein Convention in San Diego and enjoyed California hospitality and activities. In August Ruth had a serious fall at the Hershey medical center. It was thought she had a knee injury; however, in October, an X-ray turned up a broken hip. Ruth now has a new hip and is kept busy with rehabilitation and physical therapy.

We are sorry to hear that **Helen Bankard** died in Frederick, MD, June 14.

Wesley Day phoned me from Largo, FL where he was staying with his brother, **Stockton '23**. Stockton is an assistant head of a convalescent living facility there. Wesley stayed in the USA this year and made a tour of the South. He visited with **Mark Reed** in Texas, **Elmer Hassell '33** in Virginia, and **Howard Amos '32** in Fort Myers, FL. This summer Wesley plans to go to China. Wesley was featured as a WMC "hero" in the November '88 fill. Frank and **Anna May Gallion Wilson** visited me in October. The Wilsons had a wonderful cruise through the Scandinavian countries and Russia in July.

One afternoon, **Anna May** and I visited with **Kitty Brittingham Welling** at the Goodwin House in Alexandria, VA. We had a pleasant time reminiscing. During the holidays Kitty recovered from pneumonia; now she's taking it easy.

Congratulations to **Douglas Crosby**, who was inducted into the WMC Sports Hall of Fame last fall. I took a tumble in late October and broke my right wrist. After a Christmas visit with my daughter, I decided to move sometime this summer to the Nottingham, a retirement home in Syracuse, NY. This will be temporary. When "Mr. Marriott" in two years or so finishes the Fairfax here in Arlington, VA, I'll be back.

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

'35 My thanks to you classmates who returned cards for our annual report of news.

Dorothy Thomson writes from North Carolina, where she has resided for the last five years. She loves her relaxed, quiet life and has no desire for city life. Her hobbies are crafts and genealogy; arthritis has curtailed her gardening activity. She takes day trips and enjoys monthly club luncheons.

Loisette Orem Hart in Sun City, AZ keeps involved in committees and church activities. She spends two or three months each summer in Logan, UT, where she enjoys concerts, plays, and picnics. She remarks that there must be 100 women in one man in Sun City. She usually comes to Maryland once a year to visit.

Harry Murphy, at 82, is in good health in Ellicott City, MD. The oldest of his five grandsons graduates from high school this year. He and Bernice celebrated their 52nd anniversary in December. They visited Canada and Florida. Harry still does his home maintenance and lawn work.

Frank Clarke and Grayson Brandenburg '37 have moved from Annapolis to Sykesville, MD, and have done painting, repair work, and lawn care there. They took two trips to North Dakota to visit Frank's mother, 98. They also enjoyed a three-week tour to China and took pictures and videos. Carroll County welcomes them back, I'm sure.

Charlie Carlisle's ad news is that his son, 44, died in 1987 after a short illness. However, 1988 was a good year, as they spent their 12th year in Fort Lauderdale, FL, and visited the Orient—their first exposure to the Far East. They loved it.

Eddie Child Latham, of Harwood, MD, says they have traveled through the wide-open spaces of the West—Colorado, Wyoming, South Dakota, Nevada, and Utah. The Lathams are active in church and in the Annapolis Kiwanis Club. Several of their grandchildren have married, and one graduated in 1988. Eddie is active in the South County Concert Association and occasionally tutors French students—a busy lady!

Lucille Bork Jones's children have moved closer to them, which they appreciate. Her hobbies are bridge and reading. She remarked about the many changes in the Bel Air, MD area—new housing, malls, and the new Route 24.

One of my closest friends during college days, **Evelyn Miller Brown**, passed away on September 22. She had been a patient in a Westminster nursing home for several years. Our sympathy goes to her family.

Our president, **Dorothy Berry Tevis**, is still active in the family business and enjoys the Westminster community and its social activities.

Andy Gorski and his family had a good 1988. Andy was inducted into the Northeastern Pennsylvania Sports Hall of Fame. He and Sylvia visited their son, David, and family in Frankfurt, West Germany and then spent a month traveling to other parts of Europe, including Yugoslavia and Poland. The Gorskis' son, Rick, and family were moving to New Orleans where he's to be a district engineer. Another son, Tim, is director of public relations and marketing research for a large concern. The Gorskis expected to have their family together for Christmas.

Joe Lipsky had a hip replacement but expects to be ready for golf this spring. Zelda deserves our sympathy

in the loss of her mother and brother in 1988. The Lipskys and Mr. and Mrs. **John Blissman** celebrated 50th anniversaries in 1987.

The children of **Mary Brown Bryson and Brady** surprised them for their 50th anniversary with a gala affair last November at the Historical Society in Westminster. The Brysons stay busy and involved in their wine store and antique shop.

Ruth Jenkins Smith celebrated her 25th anniversary with Bob last summer. Their children, too, surprised them with a lovely gathering. Ruth and I together attend the Retired Teacher's Chorus and meetings.

Margaret Routhan Miller is becoming a world traveler. Her most recent tours took her to Southeast Asia and China. Then, in August, she did Eastern Europe—Berlin, Prague, Budapest, and Sofia. "It was an eye opener," she remarks, and it "made one rejoice to be an American."

Charles Moore enjoys his job as registrar of wills for Caroline County. He accompanied a group to dedicate a memorial to the 29th Infantry Division on Omaha Beach last fall. He and Dolly have three grandsons; he's looking forward to having six, "enough for padlocks," he says.

Jessie Shick Eckerd, of Athens, GA, writes that they celebrated their 50th anniversary in 1988 at Cape Cod and Nova Scotia. Their granddaughter will graduate this month from Cornell, and a grandson is enrolled in the engineering school at Cornell. The Eckers' daughter and her husband are scientists. She prays for "as good health as one can expect in this stage of life."

Robert and I spent two months in Sarasota, FL, soaking up the sun and orange juice. My latest experience is playing in a handball group at church. I also accompany a Retired Teachers' Chorus and play at several nursing homes for sing-alongs. In July we hope to celebrate our 50th and are looking forward to a few more.

Mary Brwager Lond
12 Marbury Road
Severna Park, MD 21146

'43 I've had news of the deaths of two of our classmates, **George Barick**, on September 3, and **J. C. Hancock** on November 23. We will miss them. Our deepest sympathy goes to their families.

A nice note from **Fred Bohm**, of Haddfield, NJ, said he has a soft spot in his heart for the class of '43. Fred took early retirement eight years ago, after 34 years in the petroleum industry. He and his wife have been rediscovering the wonders of the USA and Canada, and, he says, "doing my part to support the financial well-being of the medical establishment." Their two sons are long gone from the nest.

Doris Harman Krusen and Ray, of Manahawkin, NJ, spent two months on Hutchinson Island.

Peggy Reeves Saunders, of Elizabeth City, NC, is lay pastor of a little United Methodist Church in Showboro, NC, "a privilege and fulfilling experience," she says. Peggy has been elected as a director of the General Board of Global Ministries (Board of Missions) 1988-92. In January, she left for Mexico to visit some mission projects.

I appreciated a card from **Al Levin**, of Scottsdale, AZ.

Janith Horsey Collin, of Camp Springs, MD, said again what fun she had at our 45th reunion. In October, she had a seven-day cruise to Bermuda with a group from Andrews Air Force Base.

Jim Elliott, of Clinton, MD, said he was sorry to miss our get-together. They have a new granddaughter, their fifth. Dot and Jim brought a summer place near Rehoboth Beach, DE. Jim retired from the National Weather Service in January 1987.

Frances Ogden Moore, of Worton, MD, wrote that although she didn't make our reunion, Bob did and took pictures for her. Fran finished her three-year term of office as the national president of U.S. Daughters of 1812. Now she is involved with the celebration of the 175th anniversary of the defeat of the British. There were celebrations in Detroit for Admiral Perry's victory on Lake Erie and in Ohio for the Battle of Fort Meigs. This summer there's one for Fort Mifflin in Berks County.

Bert Jones, of Austin, TX, told me that '88 was a year of travel for them. They took two trips to California, two trips to the East Coast, and a white-water rafting trip to

Idaho in July. Plus they had two graduations—**Martha '67**, from the University of Delaware, and Skip, from Southwest Texas University. He's now heading to graduate school in psychology. Bert said the reunion conflicted with Martha's graduation.

Milt Huber, of Milwaukee, WI, wrote so much on his postcard that I needed a magnifying glass—but here he goes. Our 45th conflicted with various ceremonies recognizing his retirement. He'll plan on attending our 50th. In early spring 1985 they traveled along the Mexican border and through west Texas and Arizona. There they explored cave dwellers' ruins, revising their Plymouth-based bias toward U.S. history. May through September they spend at their lake cottage in northern Michigan. They plan to explore the Gulf Coast, northern Florida, Louisiana, and Arkansas. Milt continues as a retirement counselor for the university, visiting regularly for his publication on investment issues. Also featured was a WMC "hero" in the November '88 *Hill*. Oh yes, their son-in-law, folk singer Larry Long, was featured on NBC's "Today Show" for his concert in Oklahoma honoring Woody Guthrie. He was to return in April with Arlie Guthrie, Woody's son. Milt's lawyer daughter is consulting to Greenpeace on how to clean up toxins in the Mississippi River.

Sally Ann "Plink" McCann, of Inverness, FL, was sorry to miss our big day. But **Janet Hargis Collins** and **Ginny Walker Metzger** gave her a first-hand report. "Plink" keeps as involved as possible in volunteer work, hospital calls, and her favorite love—an organ group called "The Organizers." Her daughter from Connecticut was with her in November, and her son came for the Christmas holidays. That helps.

In January, **Phyl Cade** reported that **Klein Leister** has retired and that **Clarence "Mac" McWilliams** has sold his practice in Reisterstown, MD and retired. He and **Jeanne Eckhardt '44** have a place at Ocean City, MD and are looking for a place on the Florida gulf.

Mary Louise "Snooky" Sehn, of Columbus, OH, and I check on each other from time to time. She's feeling better and is "out and amongst them again." **Joan Daniel Bair**'s husband, Chuck, has not been too well.

Had a nice note from **Margaret Waugh '45** and **Bob Siemon**, of Walnut, FL. They made it to our reunion, the first time ever. They have nine grandchildren, preschool to college.

Jeanne "Diefle" Diefenbach '44 and **Benjamin "Bud" Smith** were in Holland visiting daughter Anne at reunion time.

A great family picture came from **Fray** and **Lee Beglin Scott '47**. We were all glad to see Fray looking so well.

A nice letter from **Lee and Pearl Bodmer Lodge** said Lee helped represent our class at **J.C. Hancock's** funeral.

A brief note came from **Marie Steele** and **Don Cameron**, of Port St. Lucie, FL.

Virginia Crisius Phelps, of Center Tuftonboro, NH, wrote that she was sorry to miss our reunion. She and Leo headed south after Christmas.

I also heard from **Edna "Pork" Lister '46** and **Bob Beglin** and **Prof. Alfred deLong** of Westminster. The deLongs also headed for Florida. Thanks to all who wrote.

My summer was quiet. I spent a week at a vocal music Elderhostel in Michigan in July; a week at Bay Pond, NY with Jeff and family in August; and a week in Rhode Island with Doug and family over Thanksgiving. Spent the Christmas holidays in Pennsylvania between Don and Jeff's. Talking with and hearing from you, it would seem we are in the age of "low fat, low cholesterol."

Don't wait to hear from me before you write; just drop me a note. It would be fantastic to be swamped with news. All of you plan on our big 50th. You who didn't come in 1988 don't know what you missed. But we missed you.

Mrs. Robert I. Thompson
(Jean Bentley)

12 Woodside Road
Chagrin Falls, OH 44022

college teaching in 1983 and from school administration in 1985. He now works for his youngest son who owns a service station oldest PhD pumping gas in Maryland," Doug says. When he wrote, Doug expected to graduate with a BA degree in December from the University of Maryland. His emphasis is on parallel studies. Doug has three sons—36, 33, and 30—and two grandchildren. His last overseas trip was to the Andes and the Amazon. His last U.S. trip was to San Antonio. Doug now weighs 200 pounds and jogs three miles a day. (He weighed 165 while on the "Hill.") I assure you have a lot of company among your classmates, Doug.

On December 3 and 4, at the home of **Mary Lou Schanz St. Leger** and husband "Bo," the following had a relaxing weekend of catching up: **Kathy Bliss Wassman** and husband **Don '52**, **Angela Crothers Zawacki** and husband **Len '50**, **Millie O'Dea Williams**, and **Dorothy "Dodie" Arnold Callahan** and husband **Bill**. "We've been getting together like this since graduation," says Dodie, "and hope to do so as long as we are still vertical."

Gilbert "Gill" Clough, of New Paltz, NY, still gets together with his WMC roommate, **Jay Eggle**, and Jay's wife, **Mary**. They went to Big Sky, MT for a week of skiing and had a lot of fun. They were anticipating another western ski trip last winter.

Rachel Holmes Cruzan says Mobile, AL public schools have begun to comply with the federal guidelines on desegregation. During 26 years of segregation lawsuits, the system paid millions in court fees. This kept all new teachers from gaining permanence. It was mid-October '88 before Rachel obtained her present job, her fourth high school in four years. She teaches rural students in 11th- and 12th-grade English and 9th-12th-grade arts and crafts. The school is **Mary G. Montgomery High School** in Sumner, AL, which is about 25 miles from her home. Highlights of this year for Rachel were: a trip from New Orleans to Toronto, Canada and a trip to the Art Institute of Chicago. Bill and Rachel plan a trip to visit Maryland this summer. Rachel has eight grandchildren and four sons. **Mary Leslie**, daughter of **Bob Ebert** and Rachel, lives in Berkeley Springs, WV with her husband and three children. They visited Rachel and Bill last June.

Dolly Dalgleish Darigo and family met in November and traveled to Hong Kong. There, her daughter **Nancy** is a geologist for an American company drilling for the Hong Kong government in the New Territories, the Mai Po Marshes. Daughters **Sue**, of Denver, CO, and **Jane**, a Navy lieutenant who is stationed at Pearl Harbor, met them in Hawaii and spent six days in Korea. They rented a car to get around the mountainous area. The weather was cold and windy, and they even had snow. "Hong Kong was like Florida with too much air pollution," wrote Dolly. "We had a lovely Christmas Day with an English family that lives up high with a great view of the harbor." They went to Macau on a jet boat in the rain. Anshauer Busch has employed Carl, Dolly's husband, for 41 years. He plans to retire in a couple of years. Dolly, of University City, MO, still volunteers with the Missouri Botanical Garden and Meramec State Park, where she used to work. She has a hiking group once a week and also a "Botany Bunch." Dolly says it's a lot more interesting than staying at home. She had a wonderful visit with Isabel Royer, professor of biology emerita, in August.

Elizabeth "Betty" Linton deKeyer had two grandchildren in '88, bringing the total to three. She lives in Pasadena, MD, but the grandchildren are all in Pennsylvania, so her baby-sitting duties are limited. She and Doug bought a sailboat, but hot weather and mechanical problems limited their sailing in '88. "We get lots of satisfaction out of our affiliation with Project Liberty Ship," she says. They are restoring the S.S. John W. Brown, a World War II Liberty ship. The ship is "now in Baltimore, and we need money and volunteer labor to get the job done. WMC alumni would be welcome! (I've met one, so far, in the volunteer ranks!)"

Pat McLaren DiMeo, of San Diego, CA, left her secretarial position after eight and a half years and is "surviving" as a substitute teacher, "at least until I figure out what I want to be when I grow up." She is "meanwhile I'm busy and fulfilled in community theatre and other acting activities." Vic is semi-retired. He has clients referring to him, counsels inventors, and works on his own projects. Last fall Pat had a lovely few days in

New York City with her daughter, **Laren Stover**, at her Greenwich Village apartment. Laren is still with *In Fashion Magazine*, is writing a book, and finds time to paint. Lisa, their second daughter, is a sheriff's deputy and recently passed the exam to be a sergeant. Pat had a one-day trip to Westminster in September. She visited **Virginia Stover '32**, saw **Bart '47** and **Lucille Gieschell '44 Norman**, and dined on "the Hill." Pat's thankful they've been earthquake-free since moving to California.

When **Dorothy Klinefelter Earl** wrote at the end of 1988, she was still recovering from a broken hip she suffered in November 1987. She had just gotten off crutches the week before Christmas. **Dorothy and Homer '50** had two Christmas celebrations—December 18 with Homer's brother '53, his daughter, son, daughter-in-law, and two grandchildren, and December 25 with Dorothy's two daughters. One is from Virginia; the other lives near them in Annapolis, MD and came with her husband and two boys. Dorothy and Homer planned a cruise in February for 10 days through the Panama Canal, from Acapulco on east. This fall they plan a cruise north to New England and Nova Scotia.

Betty Frances Ellis, of Baltimore, MD, has two married daughters, her son lives at home. Her grandchildren are 11 and 3. Betty keeps busy teaching, working on hobbies, being a deacon at her church, and her job on holidays.

Stanley Fieldman, of Pikesville, MD, retired in 1981 from Baltimore's Southern High School as administrator and physical education department head. He has worked for the Department of Defense for six years. On November 5, Stan attended the Sports Hall of Fame banquet. This year WMC honored individual team champions, including our 1949 football team, the Mason-Dixon Conference champions. Sharing a table with the Fieldmans were **Joe Giannelli '50**, **Harry Bush '50**, **Bill Kern '50**, **Jack '52** and **Nancy Walker '52** Molesworth, coach **Charles Hayes '36**, and **Dan '50** and **"Tata" Twigg '49** Welliver. They had a grand evening. Stan writes about daughter **Nancy**, "After spending two years as a full-time social worker near Salt Lake City, then three years as a part-time ski instructor for disabled children (blind and one-legged), then as a full-time pro-ski instructor at Park City, UT, she moved on to San Diego to begin again her real work in the social worker field." Stan's son, **Mike**, is in the fast-food business. His daughter, **Carol**, is trying to pass her state boards as a maritalist. His wife, **Lucille**, retired from teaching in 1980. She keeps busy with prayer, group, weaving, traveling, ice skating, swimming, and walking.

John "Jack" Fritz says, "Boulder, CO remains home, but we seem to spend more time traveling than we do taking advantage of it." He and Nancy did a "rather thorough job" of sight-seeing in the Caribbean this year. They also participated again in "Earthwatch" scientific expeditions, working with dolphins off the west coast of Florida.

Doris Joiner Hancock says, "Bill and I keep very busy with our consulting agency. One office is in Tucson; the one in Phoenix is run by our son, Scott. We are now grandparents of Heather, 6, Brad, 2, and Stacey, 1. We travel frequently and were in the Baltimore area several visits this past year and visited with the Salmons family. Last year we were privileged to spend three and a half weeks flying around the world on Air France's Concorde at twice the speed of sound. We visited such exotic places as Tahiti, Australia, Hong Kong, Beijing, India, Kenya, and France. Before that trip, we sailed on the Royal Princess through the Panama Canal with WMC alumni."

Jacqueline Brown Herling, of Westminster, will complete her term as editorial assistant of the *American Annals of the Deaf* when Dr. McCay Vernon retires as editor in December. "Jackie" and Bill enjoyed a two-week trip in four of the western National Parks with **Eve and John Schaeffer '49**. "We were glad to be able to visit Yellowstone (though unable to stay there). The fire destruction was extensive, but there were many miles of beautiful green grass and trees and much wildlife."

Phil Kable, of Pittsburgh, PA, wrote that he lost his wife in August. "Gerry and I had been married for 35 years." She had bravely battled cancer for three and a half years. I am comforted by two daughters, two sons, two daughters-in-law, a son-in-law, and six grandchildren." Phil will soon retire from Koppers Co., where he has been manager of employment practices.

51 Thanks, one and all, for sending me the news of your busy lives. I anticipated this job for one year and have enjoyed it so much that I haven't even asked for a change. However, if anyone would like to take a turn, please let me know.

Douglas Bivens, of Huntington, MD, retired from

Edward Klorer and his wife, Louise, of Towson, MD, worked and vacationed in Yellowstone National Park last summer. They stayed at Canyon Village and worked in the Hamilton General Store. "We had lots of time to tour western Montana and Wyoming, including the Tetons and Glacier National Park," he writes. "We were evacuated due to the fires, and our store closed 10 days early. We were never in danger and enjoyed every minute, even when we were refugees from the fire and staying at Grant Village." Ed liked the buffalo stamps on the postcards I sent, as the Klorers quite often saw bison outside their windows while in Yellowstone.

Tom and Alice Lang of West Depford, NJ, teach in nearby Stratford. Alice is busy with her third-grade classroom, while Tom teaches seventh- and eighth-grade general science. After more than 30 years in the classroom, Tom is happily looking forward to retirement in a few years. He recently completed a year's study with the South Jersey Regional Mathematics, Computer, and Science Instructional Project, plus a mini-course in French. The Langs have four beautiful grandchildren. They extend best wishes to all!

From the nice Christmas letter of **Janice Benson and Douglas Paulsen**, I've gleaned the following: "We've entered the 'care giver' stage along with the 'autism' of our own existence. It does give us reason to reflect on our fragile mortality and to appreciate the evident sense of life-anticipation in our children and grandchildren, as well as in Janice's high-school students. For Janice, teaching French remains as exciting as ever, especially with another trip to France planned for summer. She would, however, be open to a new energy source! Doug 'escapes' to the golf course at the club whenever possible, supervises our growing household staff of nurses' aides who enable us to care for Dad Paulsen at home, and tries to keep the stock market intact for our retirement years." Daughter Lisa and her husband, Jay, live in Fort Wayne, IN, where Eric is in kindergarten and Stephanie in preschool. Doctors Doug and Annamarie are redecorating their lakefront home in Atlanta. Annamarie is completing her residency in psychiatry and has a fellowship. Doug Junior is now an associate professor of anatomy at Morehouse and is still publishing. Nancy and John remain in Annapolis. They bring Doug and Janice's youngest grandchild, Nicholas, to Midlothian, VA "to perk us all up whenever possible."

Betty Fisher Carmichael writes that her husband, Don, broadcasts sermons over Baltimore station WBMD, AM 750, every Sunday at 3:30 p.m..

George "Jerry" Phipps, of Timonium, MD, retired from active teaching and education administration in 1982. Now, he's "part-timing it" as a varsity basketball coach at Woodlawn High School; serving as a merchandiser for Goody Products Co. in Kearny, NJ; and officiating at college basketball games. In March 1987, he moved to his current home—a townhouse with no grass to mow, leaves to rake, etc., so Jerry is a very active golfer. His son, Michael, resigned as a captain in the Army and joined the Baltimore County Police Department. Michael has one son, Patrick. J. Jerry's daughter, Leslie, of Seattle, WA, is married. She and her husband, Jake, have a roofing business. Their first child is J. Jerry's travels since retirement have included Germany, Austria, Switzerland, St. Thomas, Antigua, Barbados, St. Croix, Grenada, Aspen, Nantucket, Florida, California, and Washington.

Our sympathy is with **Dr. Robert "Bob" Fraser** and Shirley, who lost their oldest son, **Philip '87**, in July when he was slain by a hitchhiker. The Frasers have moved from Anchorage, AK to Rockville, MD.

I lost my father to leukemia this December. Mother and I are adjusting as best we can. Before my dad became ill, I had made my usual trips to Flagstaff, AZ to visit my son, Bill, and to Ellensburg, WA to visit my daughter, Jerry. She presented us with a second grandchild. It was fortunate to be with her and enjoy her family. They all came to visit us while my dad was able to enjoy them in November.

My best wishes to you all. If you know of anyone whose address we don't have, please let me know. We seem to have lost track of a lot of people.

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

'55 Thanks to everyone who answered my cards. You make it possible for me to write this.

Ray Davis is still in San Antonio. The church where he has been associate pastor for the last six years is building a new 650-seat sanctuary. The soccer team he coaches for 9-year-old girls won the city championship. And it capped the season by winning the Western Region Texas State Tournament by defeating five of the best teams in Texas in one weekend. He says he must be a better coach than he was a player, and that he can hear Al Hagenbuch saying, "I hope so."

Alan Hagenbuch lives in Duncan, PA and expects to have his doctorate finished to graduate this month from Gettysburg's Lutheran Theological Seminary. He has three grandchildren. **Henry and Nancy Talt's** daughter lives near Alan and Elaine.

Merle Fox is also studying at the Lutheran Seminary, doing research and writing a thesis for a master of sacred theology.

Bert Springstead and **Lent** continue to live in Carlisle, PA and own an art gallery and frame shop in Harrisburg. They have three children and three grandchildren.

Charlie and Ginny Tull '57 Phipps recently became grandparents for the first time when Linda had a baby.

While many of you have been reporting about grandchildren, **Rubin Bard** is a new father—**Kelly Ann** will children.

Rubin is active in his commercial real-estate business, Rubin Bard and Associates, Lutherville, MD.

Paul and Doris Burkert '57 Galvin live in Manassas, VA, where they work for the Democratic Party, the National Organization for Women, Planned Parenthood, and the Unitarian Universalist Church. Their children are all married, and they have three grandchildren. Two daughters live in North Carolina and another in the Massachusetts area. Their son, **Kent '83**, is a U.S. Marine stationed for schooling at Fort Belvoir before going overseas. He and his wife have a daughter. Paul and Doris enjoyed the 1988 Homecoming with Kent and his family. They plan to celebrate their 35th wedding anniversary in 1990 with a trip to Hawaii and perhaps Okinawa, Japan and Korea.

Barry Murphy's second grandson arrived in August. The first is a 3. Barry's name appeared in the *History of the Korean War*. He said the recognition was greatly appreciated. He and his wife, Linda, visited London in January. They now live in Fairfax, VA. He has been practicing law for 28 years.

I heard from **Phil and Jean Wanta '56** Lawyer. Phil teaches mathematics at Westminster Middle and Jean teaches home economics at West High School. Their daughter, **Michele '87**, married Scott Gribben July 9. She plans to complete a master's in math from the University of Maryland Baltimore County this spring. Their son is a junior at Virginia Tech.

Betty Shepherd Collinson is still an Anne Arundel County middle school principal but is anticipating retirement in a few years. Her daughter graduated from the Culinary Institute of America and now has a teaching fellowship there. Her younger son is to graduate from Towson State this month. She enjoys baby-sitting her older son's 3-year-old boy, and for relaxation substitutes as a church organist.

Joe and Irma Lee Hohmann Seck are grandparents of **Margaret Seck**, who is a dentist in Florida. Irma daughter Debbie's son, Steve is a dentist in Florida. Irma Lee enjoys teaching organ and piano and being a church organist. She recently bought an Allen organ for her home.

Gloria Bunting Blades moved to a new home in Richmond, VA in April 1988. They enjoyed Christmas with their granddaughter, who lives in Washington, D.C. Their other three granddaughters live in Alaska.

Meta Justice Smith directs the Ocean Bay Chapter of the Sweet Adelines and sings lead in a quartet, "The Meta Justice Singers." She sees **Dick '59** and **Natalie Weld '58** Palmers, as Dick works in Salisbury, MD. The Palmers live in Ocean City, MD.

Marilyn Goldring Rigerterik and **Walt** had three grandchildren and their parents born for Christmas. The grandchildren were Joshua, 1, Sarah, 7 months, and Douglas, 4 months.

John Nicodemus Huss says he and Ed enjoy their "jeany nest." Ed works for Westinghouse Corp. They taught in the summer and Jean uses the winter to catch up on sewing and attend exercise classes. Their youngest son was married in May 1988. He and his wife, both

second marriages, live in West Germany. Their second son was married in May 1987 and has a baby daughter. Jean and Ed also enjoy two other grandchildren.

John '56 and **Suzanne Dorsey Batista** spent Christmas in Baltimore with their son, Mike, and his wife, Son Jay and his family, from Raleigh, NC, joined them. Their daughter, Elizabeth, is a senior at Miami University Business School, eager to graduate and get a job. Suzanne has retired from teaching music. John continues to work for **Super Lou Service**.

Mary Lou Arnie and **Ed '54 Kelly** have moved to a townhouse—no more yard work. She is still a paralegal, while Ed coaches AAU swimming. Of their six children, she says, one is a third-year medical school student, two live in Miami, and one has provided them with a grandson.

Larry CRT says he was "conned" into chairing his department again temporarily. In December he flew to Paris to do research.

Anne-Marie Summers Egan wrote that four of her seven children are married. Her mother, a former WMC faculty member, lives at a care center in Rensselaer, IN and recently celebrated her 90th birthday with 14 relatives present. Anne-Marie has chaired for two years the music department at St. Joseph's College. Her main project has been to develop a computer music studio and to add computer applications to music courses wherever they are helpful.

Duval Jones had a great study tour of Brazil as part of the Latin Studies Program at St. Joseph's College. His daughter, Jenny, is studying music at the University of Wisconsin. Natalie is an eager member of her seventh-grade volleyball team.

Martin Broadhurst retired from the National Bureau of Standards in September. He now divides his time between consulting, light construction, landscaping, and caring for parents and rental properties. He enjoys skiing in his spare time.

Albert Barnes still works in New York City. He invites anyone visiting New York who would like lunch or dinner to call him at (212) 770-4420. He'd love to see former classmates.

Arthur Gould has worked for Johnson & Johnson for 29 years. His son, Steven, is a systems analyst for the same company. Daughter Debbie played clarinet with the New Jersey Youth Symphony at Carnegie Hall and will be traveling to Poland for a summer concert tour. She will attend the University of Pennsylvania in the fall. Art says with twelve 15 times what it was when we were students at WMC, he will have to keep working.

Gretchen Pierson Brockman is in Wilson, BO, PA, near Easton. She has retired from Federal Express as a facilities coordinator and keeps busy with antiques and her doll collection. She and Joe say they have four of the greatest grandchildren. They saw **Tom Baxter David** and **Bessie John Simonsides** at Betty Bidler Koban's anniversary party. The four try to get together once a year.

Wesley Pearson Kingley and **Neal** found plenty of snow for Christmas when they moved to Bear Lake, Minnesota. Neal is in charge of a large project within the North Central Forest Experiment Station covering 11 states. Wes and Neal traveled 9,000 miles to Manitoba and Ontario, Canada, and to Kansas, Wisconsin, Maine, Massachusetts, Ohio, and Michigan taking their daughter, Alex, to highland dance competitions. Alex hopes to dance in Scotland in 1990. Wes fills her time with two garden clubs, a couple of church committees, and a part-time job as a rehabilitation counselor with brain-injured youth. She also plays bass with a local orchestra and continues to write program notes for her old symphony in Ohio. She misses her five "East Coast kids" and hopes to return the next year.

Martha Ann Kobout Nelson wrote Wes Kingley last summer. She played tennis with **Neil Hughes Ogden '53** and saw **Corinne Schofield LesCallette '52** at a party.

Mase and Judy Johnson Zerbe plan to rent an apartment in Spiez, Switzerland for three weeks in June. From there, they will hike and travel by bus and train around the country.

Gus and Priscilla McCoy '56 enjoyed a trip to England last June and July. It was Priscilla's first visit. They saw London and much of southern England, including Canterbury Cathedral and Oxford. They had front-row seats for *Macbeth* at Stratford. Gus's son, Andy, was married in November. He and his bride will spend the next two years

in Scotland, where Andy is an exchange officer with the Royal Air Force.

Jay "Gus" LaMar enjoyed the ceremony at which he was awarded the Career Intelligence Medal for 27-plus years of service. **Craig and Mary Lee Younger Schmall** attended the ceremony. Mary Lee has been busy assembling her dollhouse. She has gotten Craig involved, too. They held an Open Dollhouse in January. It is well worth seeing—very authentic. Mary Lee was featured in our local paper as a "door" in the community. She was recognized for the time she spends as accompanist for *September Song*, a locally produced musical, as well as for WMC's Theatre-on-the-Hill, Mount St. Mary's College shows, and numerous 10-to-18 year olds, whom she has helped with college auditions, musical competitions, and solo festivals.

Last year both my parents had to enter a nursing home, then in May, I lost my Dad. I am kept busy with nursing home visits, school, and church. My daughter, Susan, teaches high school English, and my son, Robert, is a reator.

Start planning ahead. Remember next year is our 35th reunion. Let's have the biggest crowd ever to attend.

Nancy McWilliams Griesmyer
709 Longview Ave.
Westminster, MD 21157

'67 Responses to postcards were brief and few. Thanks to those who sent some news.

Alice Cherbonnier writes that husband Larry and son Mitch are running a mineralogy business as a sideline. Their primary business is publishing *The Baltimore Chronicle*, a monthly newspaper. She adds they are happily occupied with many Quaker-related endeavors. She'd like to hear from **Dave Carrasco**. A photo of Dave appears on Page 37. He was one of two keynote speakers on campus March 27 for a program on volunteerism.

Darlene Claypool lives in California, after having been in France for two years with her husband, a Marine master gunnery sergeant. Daughter Cheryl is 16, and Terri is 22. Darlene is an employee development specialist with the Marine Corps. She looks forward to her husband's retirement in the next three to four years, and they plan to become more involved in her husband's management of the U.S. Motorcycle Olympic Team. She mentions that "gypsy blood" will take them traveling, as well.

An article in the August 1988 issue of the monthly Maryland Chamber of Commerce magazine, *Maryland Agenda*, says Miles Cole was appointed director of business affairs for the Chamber. His duties are to staff the Small Business Council, the Business Affairs Council, and the Congressional Action Committee. Congratulations, Miles, and enjoy the new challenges you face.

I planned another ski trip in February and hope for a jaunt to Bermuda in June. Daughters Nancy and Kalah continue their studies at Towson State and the University of Delaware, respectively. Consequently, teaching continues to be the source of my bread and butter, or maybe I should say, margarine.

Want to see your name in print? Drop me a line or two the next time I send cards. Here's hoping 1989 is the best year of the '80s that you've had.

Kathleen Powers Freeman
5 W. Middlegrove Court
Westminster, MD 21157

'75 The response this time was wonderful. I was impressed. Maybe this idea about writing every other year wasn't half bad.

After receiving his MBA in finance from the S.C. Johnson Graduate School of Management at Cornell University, **Craig Panos** worked on Wall Street. He returned to Maryland in 1985 and is a senior financial analyst with Encore International.

Nancy Wilhide Warner and her significant other bought a house on the Magoghy River in peaceful Annapolis County. Her new job is assistant vice president of systems at Citizens Bank of Maryland in Laurel.

Mark Miller and **Alicia Katherine** in May 1988. Mark works at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in Troy, NY. Mark, Alice, Eric, and Katie spend time

camping and hiking in the Adirondack Mountains.

Bonnie McGinnis Miller moved into her new house in March 1988. She has been married to the Rev. Perry F. Miller for seven years and has two stepsons, 17 and 20. Matthew is 10 and Amanda is 5. Bonnie keeps busy working at home and with the church. She has little free time but does enjoy crafts and sewing.

Ann Karwasinski Page says hello from Howard County, where she is raising her two children. She commutes to work at the University of Maryland at Baltimore.

Debi Lanius is still living in Columbia, MD and working for C&P Telephone Co. in Silver Spring. She reports that **Julie Mullen** is still living in sunny southern California.

Linda McFale and **Bill Thomas '74** have moved and now serve Ward's Chapel United Methodist Church on Liberty Road, near Baltimore. BJ, Joy, Julie, and Joshua enjoy the fresh air and animals. Bill is still running, and Linda is still a home manager and doing lots of needlework.

Jack and Jan Thompson '77 Tracey have moved their advertising agency to a new location. Jack coaches basketball, and they both coach baseball with little leagues. Jason, 10, is doing well in fifth grade and was noted last year in *Sports Illustrated*. Jessica, 8, is interested in modeling and sports and has appeared in news ads, on television, and, along with her brother, in a *Vogue Bambini* photo spread.

Richard Tucker, of Houston, got married on July 2 to Nancy. Richard works for a Dun and Bradstreet subsidiary, Petroleum Information, which is an information services data firm. Richard has also finished building his lifeboat, wife Sherri Sheekers, and is working out LP worth of times.

Felix Liefeld, wife **Lunar Production '78**, and their son, Nick, 3, are doing fine, also in Houston. Sherri still works for a bank, and Felix still handles microcomputers for Teneco.

Jack Markanich and his wife, Lee, recently bought a house near Manassas, VA. Jack is a stockbroker, and Lee is in her fourth year of successful real-estate sales.

Susan Decker Meredith is doing great in Manchester, MD with husband Don and daughters, Molly, 5, and Heidi, 3. She and Don are busy decorating and adding amenities to the home they bought last year. Susan is a stay-at-home mother and says she doesn't want her girls to grow up; she wishes life would freeze as it is now.

Bob Peckham moved into his new home on December 28. He still works at Ancora Psychiatric Hospital in New Jersey but is beginning to wonder if he's "on the right side of the door," he says.

Hans van der Jagt still teaches first grade at Timothy Canadian Reformed School in Hamilton, Ontario. He coordinates special needs there, has been appointed to the Board of Mission, and is on an advisory committee for a residential home for the mentally handicapped.

Suzi Windemuth received a senior management promotion at the Hospital for Special Surgery in New York City. She continues her administrative responsibilities for an outpatient and hospital community outreach programs, hospital admissions, ambulatory surgery, and private physicians' practices. A 45-story high-rise for staff housing and hospital offices has just been built, and her project for this spring is to open a new "Hotel Hospital" for visitors and discharged patients.

Robert Ramsdell graduated from Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth, KS last June and is now assigned as assistant S3 at the 72nd Field Artillery Brigade in Worms, West Germany. Bob says Leslie, Erin, and Stephen are doing well.

Ray Sweetman married Colleen O'Donnell in June 1988. **Gary Harner '74** served as best man. The Sweetmans honeymooned in England and, in August, Ray joined the Continental Insurance Co. in Cranbury, NJ as a business analyst.

Emily Jean was born to Denise and **Bill Powell** last year. Although her twin brothers, Ben and Sam, love her, sometimes show their affection a bit roughly. The Powells continue to work on their house, hoped to do some more skiing, and tried to stay warm during the minus-10-degree winter days in Maine.

Stephen R. Mosberg is still "playing doctor" in Vienna, WV. He was promoted to chairman of the family

practice section and assistant director of the coronary care unit at the local hospital. He is an active spelunker but fractured his ankle during a recent excursion in Monroe County, WV.

Although **Gary and Debbie Tull '78** Paulsgrave had a number of medical problems last year (including emergency surgery for the son, Rand, 5), they are doing fine now. Rand entered kindergarten, and Valerie, 3, is lonely and jealous. Rebecca Lynn was born on July 25.

Shelly and Jack Mansberger have moved to Thomaston, GA, where Jack is in private practice as a general surgeon. Son Will is 6, and Luke is 2.

Rebecca Storm Ruskus married Rick Eckhard last year. Her girls Mandy, 9, and Cassie, 7, were in the wedding. Rebecca has changed jobs and is now at Baltimore Gas & Electric as a store merchandise assistant.

E. Susan VanLaningham Miller recently opened the first two-woman law partnership with Westminister—Miller and McDonald. Susan received her MS in biomedical science from Hood College in 1978 and worked as a research assistant at Fort Detrick, the Johns Hopkins Medical Institutions, and M.D. Anderson Hospital (in Houston). She graduated from the University of Baltimore Law School with honors in 1986 and was editor-in-chief of the *Law Review*, 1985-86. She was law clerk for the Honorable Judge K. Burns, Circuit Court of Carroll County, and was an attorney with Semmes, Bowen and Semmes in Baltimore before opening her own practice.

John Phillips continues to teach chemistry at a branch of the University of Wisconsin. He, Debby, and their children—Kate, 2, and Beth, 6—enjoy living in River Falls but hope to move back to the East Coast in a few years.

Stuart and Martha Stuart Lehman live in Annapolis with their two girls, Ashley, 5, and Amanda, 2. Stuart is an environmentalist with the Chesapeake Bay Foundation (the conservation group with "Save the Bay" as its slogan). Martha tutors children with learning disabilities. Stuart also reports that he meets regularly with **Bill Gibbons '74**, **James Day**, and **Bob Dowd** to play a sport that resembles golf.

Jeff and Janet Riley Shank are building a new house, which they hope to have done by 1990. Janet can be found walking on the roof and running electric saws, drills, and Sanders. Their sons, Ryan and Sammy, are growing fast and keep them hopping.

Craig Silbert and **Jessica** have been married for more than two years, and their first child, Saralyn, was born in April 1988. Craig works with **Ken Haje** at American Capital Contracting.

Beth McWilliams and **Sam Tressler** report the birth of Laura McWilliams Tressler in July.

Doug McQuade, wife **Patti Boschke '79**, and Neil and Katie are busy fixing up an old house in Westminster that they purchased from **Dr. Don Rabush '62**. Doug works for the Kennedy Institute, consulting in the D.C. area.

Jane Masses Licata is a patent attorney, director of Thomas Jefferson University's Technology Transfer Office in Philadelphia. Her husband, Charles, is an attorney in private practice. They have two children—Joseph, 3, and Katie, 2.

Robert Tal Morton, Dan, and their three children moved last summer from Philadelphia to Columbus, OH. Deborah, 8, and Tim, 5, adjusted well in their new schools. Roberta is chasing the toddler, Rebecca, around the house and thoroughly enjoying it; Dan has a new position at Huntington National Bank.

Jeff '74 and Regina Trainer Royer still live in Salisbury, MD. Regina teaches grades children at a middle school part time. Jeff teaches science at a middle school. Their schedule gives them lots of free time, last summer, they traveled across the country for six weeks. Regina sees **Pam Feller Linton**, who is a bookkeeper for her husband's seafood company and has two daughters.

Jeff and Laura Lane Middleton enjoy their new home in Elkton City, MD. David, 5, is doing well in kindergarten, and Scott, 3, is adjusting to nursery school. Jeff maintains a busy practice in Baltimore, while serving as secretary/treasurer for the Maryland Dermatologic Society and teaching part time at the V.A. Dermatologic Clinic at the University of Maryland. Laura runs the "Mom's Taxi Service" volunteer at school, keeps the books for Jeff, and tries to pull the house together.

Randy Richards is still a research faculty member at

Duke University Medical Center. He moved to a big old house last summer and was elected director of the Southeastern Region for Dignity/USA, a national organization of gay and lesbian Catholics.

Courtesy Wilson left his position as administrator of St. Timothy's School and Church to become the full-time president of American Military Antiques—a firm of appraisers and dealers of 18th- and 19th-century American weapons and memorabilia. They may expand their operation in Ellicott City, MD to include the Washington, D.C. area. His wife, Nancy, is a real-estate agent.

Julia Kunkel Morrison still does design work for her own business, Morrison Interiors, Inc. She has designed the interiors of several nursing homes. Her husband, John, is a professor at North Carolina State University in the marine, earth, and atmospheric sciences department. Kaitlin is 2, and Sean Stephen was born on Halloween.

The Morrises just bought a new house in Cary, NC.

Ive Barnhart Martin met her pen pal of 25 years last spring when she and her husband traveled to London and Paris. One of Iva's daughters graduates from high school this year and the other turns 13; her husband will receive his MBA.

Roger Trostle, of Mechanicsburg, PA, is the personnel/public relations manager for Nationwide Insurance's eastern Pennsylvania region. Shawn is 16, and Amanda is 11; they are busy with sports and school. His wife, Tamara, is a homemaker juggling four hectic schedules.

Heather Kreppler Seid lives in Olney, MD with her husband, **Richard '76**, and their three sons—Thomas, 6, Jonathan, 4, and Gregory, 2. Heather does volunteer work at the elementary school and continues with her hobby of reupholstering—she's now doing the living room.

Bruce Moler, Donna, Chris, 9, and Emily, 7, are enjoying their tour in the D.C. area. Bruce is a resource manager for an Army agency that tests and evaluates new equipment. In July, he will attend the Defense Systems Management College to learn the Army's material acquisition process.

As for the King household, there's not much new to report. I still work for Dynamac and publish *Data Map*. Pat still works for Vitro and continues to travel, and Marc is now a senior at the University of Maryland, majoring in accounting. Thanks again for writing. Until next year...

Allison Outdrick King
16713 Sioux Lane
Gaithersburg, MD 20878

'83 Hello, everyone. I was glad to see lots of '83 alumni at Homecoming. Thanks to everyone who worked so hard on the reunion; it was a lot of fun! Here's the latest news.

Karen Noll Arde and **Jeffrey** are in Chester, MD.

Jerry Balentine is applying for residencies.

Peggy Stoneback Beardmore is a sales executive at Adco. She and Paul are remodeling their home.

Jim Biggar is a regional representative/direct marketing for Equitable Finance Co. He earned his MBA at Loyola.

David "Bogs" Bogdanakis and Victoria work together running his Domino's Pizza stores.

Lucy Bohaska has earned her MBA in clinical psychology from Loyola.

Jim Buckley and **Jim Bayne** have a baby boy, James George.

Charles Clark is an attorney, and holds degrees from New York University and the University of Virginia.

Mark Cockerill is a resident physician at the University of Maryland Hospital.

J. Owen Cole, Jr. is working on his MBA at George Washington University.

Frank Connell works in respiratory therapy at Union Memorial Hospital. He recently married Teri R. Reed.

Bill Cooper and **Linda** are pharmacists and live in Bishopville, MD.

Joe Dallas is a tax preparer in Germantown, MD.

Marzhan Darowalla is a treasurer/manager. He and Armaty work for the Whalton Corp.

Jack Davis is a diesel mechanic in Enters, PA. He and his wife, **Karen Knecht '82**, have a daughter, Jessica.

Marita DeGroot is an editorial assistant for Information Ventures in Philadelphia.

Shawn Warner Denton is an instructor of English and communication at Frederick Community College and

holds her MA in English.

Rich Donovan is the director of paramedics at St. Barnabas Medical Center in Livingston, NJ.

Scott Espenscheid is an assistant research program coordinator for Johns Hopkins.

Mark Fabian is a manager of marketing for Augmentation, Inc. and holds his MBA from the University of Delaware.

Joely VanDuzer Feeby earned her MS from the University of New Hampshire.

Brian Fox is an attorney for Wicker, Smith, et al in Fort Lauderdale.

Dennis Frech studies to be a chef.

Jennifer Gill Guy is a communication specialist at Maryland General Hospital. Her husband, Dan, is a staff attorney for the Honorable Harry A. Cole, Court of Appeals of Maryland.

Laine Gillespie is a sales management trainee for Filtrite.

Lynn Goldstein has been wandering all over the world. Her latest stops were Japan and Texas.

Eileen Gunzelman is an associate director for the Association of Thrift Holding Companies.

Eric Henning is a financial planner for Cornerstone Investment Group.

Ann Dowd Hubley works in advertising for the National Liberty Corp.

Capt. David Humerick is an intelligence officer in the U.S. Army.

Heather Johnson Dann and **Robert** run the Robert Dann Co.

Jim Johnson has an MS from Loyola. He and his wife, **Theresa Daniel '82**, live in Baltimore.

Angela Jones Lis is an elementary teacher on the Eastern Shore. She and Maurice are remodeling their home.

Dave Knies is a customer account representative for the Cigna Corp.

Jeff Kuzemchak earned his MS from Florida International University. He is a project supervisor for Chemical Clear of Baltimore, Inc.

Dwayne Lee is a branch manager for N.U.R. Mortgage.

Paul Lewis works at Brown and Williamson Tobacco Corp.

Joann Luckenbaugh is self-employed as a private music instructor.

Lori Klein Manisk is a registered nurse. She and Jay live in Virginia.

Kathy Maxwell is a customer and information representative for the National Geographic Society.

Dr. Millard Mazer is a resident in dentistry at Emory University.

Mark McCullin is a science teacher at Hammond Middle School.

Jeffrey Morrison is vice president of Charitable Consultants, Inc.

Tom Newcomer is a financial planner for IBM Corp., Inc.

Bill Off is working on a second degree at West Virginia University.

Valerie Misad Paranzino teaches Spanish at Southern Regional High School.

Steve Ports is on the Senate Finance Committee staff for the Department of Fiscal Services, Maryland General Assembly.

Linda Price is a supervisor for Ryland Mortgage Co.

Capt. Mike Price and his wife, Ellen, are stationed in New York.

Glen Pruitt is a branch manager for Calvin B. Taylor Bank.

Nancy Reid is a program representative for Jason Pharmaceuticals, Inc.

Lori Binestefer Reinhardt is a full-time mom, caring for Kaitlyn Marie.

Amanda Roe is an assistant planner for Bromley-Heath.

Pat Rogan is an account executive for Augmentation, Inc.

Vincent Sargent works for Alternative Living for the Aging.

Almer Dubois Savage is a nurse for Emergency Medical Care Center.

Michele Neuman Seburn works at Citicorp Credit Services, Inc. She and John live in Greencastle, PA.

Quin Shea is an attorney-advisor for the Office of

Legislative Analysis.

Capt. Frank Silva is a brigade intelligence officer. He and his wife, **Lauren Ruth Ruberg '85**, have two children, Connie and Timothy.

Bruce Smith is the manager of Playland Toy Store. He and Linda have a son, Bruce Winslow IV.

Stu Sols is a manager for General Mills.

Charlie Swanson is the president of Digital Systems and Applied Technologies.

Cindy Swezey Heck is a mother/homemaker. She and Randy '82 have a son, Stephen.

Lynae Sanders Vidmar received her MS from Johns Hopkins. She and David have a daughter, Christine.

Dr. Susan King Wandishin is a resident in pediatrics at Sinai Hospital.

Bob Wassman is a supervisor for Chem-Clear, Inc.

Brian Zawacki is a territory account manager for Penn Dairies, Inc.

Lori Stratmann Zentgraf, who received her MEd at Loyola, teaches in the Howard County school system.

Meredith Zimmerman is a production associate for *The Chronicle of Higher Education*.

I am very busy staying home with my two children, Valerie Lynn, and our newest family member, Nicholas George. I am also teaching high school two nights a week. I keep in touch with many of my Del sisters and other alumni who keep me apprised of the latest news (some may call it gossip). Please keep those cards and letters coming. I love hearing from you. God bless.

Traci "Breeze" Holland-Anderson
372 Volley Court
Arnold, MD 21012

'87 Wow! You, my fellow 1987 graduates, really outdo yourself this time. The cards and letters just kept coming! I really enjoy being a gossip-monger, so thank you to all who wrote. Lots of weddings and new jobs, so congratulations to all of you. And now, for the news you've been waiting for...

Kathy Manick is in her second year at the University of Richmond Law School. Although she has not yet earned a specialty, she is leaning toward corporate law and so works part time for Reynolds Aluminum in its corporate legal headquarters. This summer Kathy hopes to clerk on the West Coast.

David Reith, of Eldersburg, MD, works with Westinghouse Electronics Systems Group near Baltimore. On June 18, 1988, he and Sharon Price '88 were married.

Since graduation, **Joe Nattans** has been assistant soccer coach at WMC. His "other job" finds him in the second of three cycles as a manager/trainer for Blazer Fitness Systems, working toward running his own office. In the meantime, he stays active in sports and sees many '87 grads.

Chris Ozazewski is a credit manager for Norwest Financial. He and Kim were married on January 1, 1988.

Chris would like to undertake a graduate program.

Beth Rudrow, of Baltimore, works on lithium batteries at the Naval Surface Weapons Center.

Cassie Schneberger and **Brian Felch** were married on January 7 in Little Baker Chapel. Cassie is a student at the University of Maryland, working on her MBA. Brian, after moving last July to Maryland from New Jersey, began work at BasiComputer in Hanover as a warehouse supervisor.

In the fall of 1987, **Andy Stefanelli** and his brother opened Autobahn Motor Works (a BMW, Mercedes, and Porsche service center). While business is going well, he still sees graduate school in the near future. Andy lives with **John Wilson**.

Pete Lambeth was married seven days after graduation; he and Tenna now live in Rochester, NY. He is finishing up his MBA at the University of Rochester, concentrating on finance and computer and information systems. John also works for the Xerox Corp. as a market/financial data analyst.

Jennifer Brashears married L. Mike Wuamett on May 29, 1988 and lives at the Marine Corps Air Station in Yuma, AZ. Jennifer works at a medical laboratory, does a lot of traveling, and plans to visit the East Coast soon. In the meantime, she and Mike enjoy the warm desert climate and Mocha, their 5-month-old Labrador retriever.

Ann Rice is busy teaching second grade in Washington

County, PA and studying for her master's degree in administration.

Chris Lambertson works for the Seiler Corp. in Harrisonburg, VA as assistant director of the Eastern Mennonite College food service program. He is also working toward his MBA at James Madison University.

Susan Mills Yost, married to **Brian '86**, delivered a Halloween treat on October 31—a baby girl, Sara Anne. The happy parents and the little Yost "goblin" live in Owings Mills, MD.

When he wrote, **John Stonebraker** was reading for a hunting trip to Maine. He is a marketing representative for Word Processing Services. John also participates in the Big Brother program in Hagerstown, MD, and plans to work on his master's in the next year or so.

Kimberly O'Dea, now a certified para-planner, does staff accounting and preparation for financial planning at her father's firm, O'Dea and Associates, in Towson, MD. She sees other WMC grads: **Ferran Demore**, who moved from New Jersey to Gaithersburg, MD; **Melissa Daley**; **Deanne Reeve '88**; **Julie Bugg**; **Karen Kinningham**; **Dawn Holman**; and **Mary Beth Angus**. Kim hopes to get an appointment with friends in '89, but, now is having fun with her new toy, a 1987 white Pulsar NX.

David Stroud, writing from the mountains of southeastern Arizona at Fort Huachuca, is leader of a communications platform. Dave was married to Lesley Paul on May 21, 1988, and thanks **Mike Smith** and **Mark Wanamaker** for attending the wedding. He says he's going to be stuck in the desert until '91, when he plans to return to Maryland or Florida. In the meantime, he says "hi" to the Betes, ROTC '87, and the WMC swim team.

In his second year of law school at the University of Baltimore, **Steve Lutche** lives at home and clerks in Bel Air for the Harford County Legal Department. He is planning a trip with **Lucy Purcell '86** to visit **Chris Morris** in Aspen, CO, and hopes to visit the Dominican Republic this spring.

Luc Levensohn, after three sales jobs and four moves, has finally settled down in southern New Hampshire; he works outside Boston running the credit/collections department for a computer personnel company, New Boston Professionals. He's super happy to be out of sales! Luc lives with his girlfriend, Jennifer, and sees **Heleen Brennan** and **Eric Jones '86** frequently.

Amy Ratcliff was recently promoted to assistant editor in the publications department of the McGraw-Hill Continuing Education Center in Washington, D.C., where

she has been working since November 1987. Amy moved to an apartment in Rockville last fall and plans to visit in England and Wales in 1989.

Lisa Ricci teaches third grade at Walkersville Elementary in Frederick County, MD. During the summer, she attends Hood College, where she is working on her master's of special education.

Holly Morgan was married June 18 to Lionel Facemire. The newlyweds took on the immense project of renovating her grandmother's 19th-century, two-story house. Holly is now working again, after resigning from her first job at a printing company to work on the house. She is office coordinator for Millbrook Chamber Orchestra, which involves both public relations and manning the box office.

Margaret Miller works at Macy's and will soon be promoted to a new sales management position. She is freelancing in public relations and was just commissioned to paint a semi-psychodelic watercolor. Margaret thinks about giving up sales to live a bohemian artist's life—anywhere but in Millersville, MD.

Greg Merrill lives and works in Bethesda, MD. High Techplanations, Inc., the company Greg founded two weeks after WMC graduation, is doing well. It is a video-production company dedicated to the training and marketing needs of high technology companies.

Kara Wolf is art department chairman/teacher of School. She is working toward her master's degree at Towson State.

Bill Mann, in Baltimore, is planning a cross-country bicycle trip with **Cyndi Schafer**, biking from Ocean City, MD, to the coast of Washington State.

Mare Yates was married on June 6, 1987 to **Wendy Allen '88** and is stationed at Fort Carson, CO, where he is assigned as an armor platoon leader. Wendy is an account executive for an advertising agency.

Laura Russell works at George Washington University Medical School. She is studying for her master's-level certificate in association and non-profit management. As a lieutenant in the transportation corps, **Todd Wolf** is stationed at Fort Eustis, Newport News, VA. He will be in Virginia until 1991 and is uncertain of his plans thereafter.

Chris Morris works as a mountain host for the Aspen Highlands Skiing Corp. and as a bootfitter/ski/maker for Rightfit Sport, Inc. Despite having two jobs, Chris skis about 100 days a season and entertains WMC friends, including **Steve Lutche**, **Murray "Buddy" Parker**, and

Mike Murphy. In November, he visited the East Coast to watch **Darrell Guyton's** wedding.

Kelly Wells plans to live in Frederick.

Jennifer "Ginger" Mahle is in his second year of teaching fourth grade at an elementary school in Ellicott City, and thoroughly enjoys it. Still a regular at WMC, Ginger is working on her master's degree in deaf education. Her old roommate, **Linda Ashburn**, married **Craig Sarosny '88** in August; Ginger still sees them, although they live in New Jersey.

Jennifer Walsh is a relations coordinator for Bay State Health Care, the largest HMO in Massachusetts. She speaks regularly with **Liz Fox**, who teaches special education in the Boston area. **Jean says "hi" to all.**

Karen Turner Caputo lives on a boat in Boston with her husband, Ken, and their Yorkshire terrier, Skipper. She is the registrar at the New England Institute, a two-year college in Boston.

As president of TEKK Homes, **Todd Nicusanti** is doing well with his home-building and renovation company in Philadelphia, PA. Todd's company just finished renovating a 1729 home on Elfreth's Alley in Philadelphia; it's on the Historic Tour Route. His computer skills from WMC come in handy. The company looks forward to a strong spring building season.

Stacey Pucci works as a fund-raising specialist with the Multiple Sclerosis Society.

Linda Marriott married **Doug Renner '80** in August. She is working on her teaching certificate.

Kim Roberts lives in Sykesville, MD, and is a laboratory technician at Whitaker Bioproducts, producing test kits.

Robert "Richie" Wheatley, of Easton, MD, works in Baltimore with BTR Realty, a commercial real-estate developer. He also works part time with residential real estate and expects to attend graduate school at the University of Baltimore this year.

After student teaching on the Eastern Shore, **Lois Mages** first substituted but is now teaching adults at the Deaf Independent Living Association how to manage on their own—a demanding job, she says.

Sandy Smith is a budget analyst for C&P Telephone. Last April, she moved to Relay, MD, and continues to work on her master's degree at the Johns Hopkins University.

Stephanie Wagner and **Bill Brewster**, of Reisterstown, MD, were married on December 3. Stephanie is a credit analyst for the Carroll County Bank, and Bill is a sales representative in Towson. Their good friend **Stephanie** had to share: **Margaret Genski** works for Phillips Publishing and lives with **Chris Mattox '88** in Gaithersburg, MD, and **Doug Nolder** and **Wendi McQueney '88** were married in December.

Cathy Sadowski has been with the Hobbs Group Insurance Agency since graduation. She shares a townhouse in Columbia, MD, with **Kathy O'Bryne**.

After graduation, **Eric Landgraf** joined the Landmore Insurance Agency, which is run by his family. Eric is vice president and head of the sales program. He recently purchased a house in the South Jersey area, close to both the business and his family and friends.

Pamela Wasson lives in a townhouse in Columbia, MD, but works in Baltimore's World Trade Center for the Equitable Financial Co. She does financial planning and sets up employee benefit programs for businesses.

At night, Pam works toward her MBA at Loyola College. Second Lt. **Michael J. Morris** recently was deployed to Camp Schwab, Okinawa, Japan. He will undergo squad/platoon/company tactics and jungle warfare training.

Phew! It's finally my turn. I am working at AT&T Information Systems (the computer division) in sales administration and support and began a staff assistant position in March. Other plans for 1989 include moving into a house with friends and doing more shows with the local theatre company.

In closing, we mourn for our classmate, **Phil Fraser**, of Alaska, who died a violent and tragic death at the hands of a hitchhiker in July. We extend our sympathy to Phil's parents, **Dr. Robert Fraser '51** and **Shirley**.

Karen M. Rex
36 Vincent St.
Chatham, NJ 07928

Editor's note: Read more about Karen on Page XII.

THE EDUCATED FOOL



Wrestling Against the Odds

It's May, and that means the curly locks of Jim Schartner '72 should be an inch-and-a-half long—finally.

The wrestling coach's hairless arrival home from a match in February raised eight pairs of eyebrows—those of his wife, Ginny (McClelland) '71; their sons Scott and Jeff; and 3-year-old Ellen, who demanded, "Daddy, put your hat back on."

Schartner, coach at the Maryland School for the Deaf (MSD), had made a bet with his wrestlers that if they won three Eastern Schools for the Deaf Championships in a row, they could dispense with his hair. That's just what they did. Schartner sat that night as "they buzzed it," he says. "By the 4th of July I should be all set again," he says with a sheepish chuckle.

That Schartner would agree to give up a full head of curls comes as no surprise. Like his former WMC coach, Sam Case '63—whom he cites as an inspiration—he knows how to have fun off the mat. But that's not the only quality he shares with Case, professor of physical education at WMC.

"We approach the sport in a professional fashion and prepare the team to do the best it can, but always with the understanding that it is a sport," Schartner says. "We keep things in perspective—it's just as important to be there and enjoy the experience as it is to win."

He and Case kept their shared philosophy uppermost when they led the American wrestling team to the XVI World Games for the Deaf in Christchurch, New Zealand in January. "To go all the way to New Zealand meant more than a competition," explains Schartner, who served as head coach, with Case as his assistant. "The spirit itself, and seeing the country and getting to know the other athletes, were



Here's Schartner—before student wrestlers sheared his crowning glory.

as important as anything else."

Four years ago in Los Angeles, Schartner was the assistant for the Olympics-sanctioned games. He assumed the top coaching spot when the man slated for the job had to decline. Case, who has coached wrestling at WMC for 24 years, was his first choice as an assistant coach.

The Case/Schartner duo was a success, as attested to by the 11 medals—one gold, eight silver, and two bronze—their charges collected. One silver medalist was Chris Madden '90, a 180.5-pounder who transferred to WMC this fall, after hearing about the college from Schartner.

He had met Chris last April at the deaf olympics tryouts and learned that Chris was planning to leave the Rochester Institute of Technology. "I told him that Western Maryland is a solid academic school and that Sam keeps an active interest in what his wrestlers do in

the classroom. Sam feels that they're students first and athletes second." The next time he heard about Chris, the math major was attending WMC and planning to wrestle for Case.

Coaching deaf athletes requires a lot of movement on the coach's part, says Schartner, who wrestled at 118 for the 1970-71 Mason-Dixon Conference Wrestling Championship Team.

"During practice you walk around the room showing them different things. Practices are a little slower, because you have to stop their motion to tell them in sign language to remember to keep their head up, for instance. Hearing athletes can continue their motions while they receive instruction. But a deaf athlete has gotta be looking at you to be receiving." In a match, deaf athletes are on their own, since the coach can't stop the match to offer advice.

Case wasn't the only career influence Schartner found at Western Maryland. Ginny, whom he met at a wrestling match his freshman year, had an interest in deaf education that Schartner adopted. Both taught at MSD until she decided to stay home with the children. Jim is now in his 16th year at the Frederick school, helping out with football and cross country as well as track and field.

"I always felt WMC was small enough for professors to have an influence on kids," he says. "Similarly, you can have a lot of impact here at MSD," where classes run from pre-school to grade 12. He has known many of his high-school students since they were five years old—including two who were on the Olympic team. "You become like a family. It's one of the strengths of the school."

Of the 100 students in MSD's high school, 15 are wrestlers for Schartner—quite a feat, since only 45 of the high-schoolers are male. In competition with regular schools, it's frequently a David vs. Goliath situation, as opponents often have more than 1,000 stu-

dents to draw from. Despite the odds, he took the team to a 5-4 state record this year. At the St. Alban's tournament, where they were the only deaf squad, they came in 14th out of 38.

Along with his regular MSD duties, Scharner coaches the Frederick Olympic Wrestling Club. You can bet that in four years, he'll be part of the next World Games wrestling contingent—with his curls intact. —SKD

Three Mine Silver at World Games

The Western Maryland trio of athletes who represented the United States at the XVI World Games for the Deaf in New Zealand in January came back with more than memories of a beautiful seacoast and mountains.

Nancy Mumme MS '89 brought home a silver medal as a middle blocker for the volleyball team, which won the gold in 1985. She hopes to be on her fourth deaf olympics team in 1993, even though she'll be 34 then.

Neil Gwinn '86, MS '90 was one of 17 soccer players chosen for the U.S. team, which took a silver behind Great Britain. Chris Madden '90 was on the wrestling team, which captured 11 medals, including his own silver for free-style wrestling at 180.5 lbs. (See story, Page 45.) Both Madden and Gwinn hope to represent their country in Bulgaria in 1993. —SKD

Lynch Reaps Honors for WMC Men

Bryan Lynch '89 of Toms River, NJ, was a standout for the WMC men's basketball team, which concluded the season with a 9-16 mark.

The 6-foot-5 forward led the Green Terrors, coached by Alex Ober '63, with averages of 18.4 points and 7.4 rebounds per game. Lynch set a WMC single-season record for field-goal percentage, connecting on 167 of 269 attempts for a 62.1 percent success rate. He also wound up second in the career category, hitting 55 percent of his shots.

A co-captain, Lynch was named to the All-Tournament Team of the WMC/ Westminster Rotary Club Tip-Off Tour-

namment, won by the Green Terrors. He was also selected as the MVP of the Don Glick Invitational after making 19 of 24 shots from the field.

On the final day of the season, Lynch was honored by the National Association of Basketball Coaches as a member of the Division III All-Middle Atlantic District second team. That evening, he celebrated by scoring a team-high 22 points in an 80-59 win over Dickinson College. —SED

Women's Basketball: A Winter Highlight

The WMC women became the first hoopers in school history to reach the coveted 20-win plateau; the Green Terrors finished the year 20-5.

Head coach Becky Martin '80 directed her team to a second-place finish in the Middle Atlantic Conference (MAC)-Southwest Section and into the conference playoffs for the third time in the last four seasons. WMC defeated Moravian 89-82 in the first round—only the second MAC playoff win in Green Terror history—before falling to Franklin and Marshall 84-51 in the semifinals. Three of WMC's losses were to F&M's Diplomats, who ranked in the top 10 of NCAA Division III throughout

the season.

Martin received outstanding performances from both proven and unproven athletes during this historic season. Forward Barb Wolf '90, an MAC All-Star as a sophomore and a co-captain this year, was the team's chief scorer, averaging 14.3 points per game. The 5-foot-11 Wolf also became WMC's career leader in steals with 195, and moved to within 28 points of the prized 1,000-point mark.

The Green Terror coach and her team also were bolstered by the arrival of 6-foot-1 center Claire Thevenoux '90 of Lyon, France. Thevenoux had visited WMC for a summer basketball camp three years ago and enjoyed her stay so much that she kept in touch with Martin.

After studying in France for two years at the University of Burgundy, Thevenoux was ready to return to the States and WMC. She was accepted and was eligible to participate in intercollegiate athletics. And participate she did, scoring 14 points per contest and grabbing a team high of 10.9 rebounds a game.

Among the other highlights of the record-breaking year were winning the championship of the season-opening Lady Spartan Invitational at York College, and the new record of 91 assists in a season, set by Melissa Hallmark '90 of Severna Park, MD. —SED



Neil Gwinn (number 8) helps keep the soccer ball under American control at the XVI World Games for the Deaf in Christchurch, New Zealand in January.

Assault on the Sky

At Du Pont, Meredith '66 seeks safer chemicals to halt the dangerous depletion of ozone.

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL



CFCs lurk in such seemingly innocent products as burger warmers, meat plates, and egg cartons.

Think of the sky as a stretch of ice-blue silk crepe with a tiny hole snipped out. Beautiful, delicate, but sadly imperfect. This gossamer fabric has been hacked at by such chemicals as chlorofluorocarbons (CFCs) since their introduction in the days of raccoon coats and Model Ts. But the world is just now getting around to trying to mend that rip.

It's been 15 years now since two University of California at Irvine scientists sounded the alarm about how the chlorine in CFCs could be rapidly gobbling up ozone, a three-atom molecule of oxygen. (One chlorine atom can devour 100,000 oxygen atoms.) And it's been four years since a group of British scientists detected an actual bite out of the sky over Antarctica—a thinning known as the ozone hole.

Because the fragile layer of ozone is essential to maintaining life on Earth, the announcement of the hole rang like a four-alarm fire around the world. Ten to 30 miles above the Earth, the ozone layer blocks out most of the Sun's potentially harmful ultraviolet radiation

(UV). Too much UV can contribute to skin cancer and immunodeficiency, as well as harm crops and aquatic ecosystems.

Some of the products that release CFCs have rather trivial uses, such as the foam box your fast-food burger comes in, the pink plate your sirloin steak rests on in the grocery meat case, the packing peanuts that cushion your Christmas gifts, the insulated holder for your soda pop, the foam cushion on your chair.

So why not just stop making products containing CFCs? All right, said the makers of those burger warmers. As of January, many have been using a more environmentally safe compound. Some other products are also slated for a change. That means the ozone assault will be over. Right?

Not so fast, says Philip Meredith '66. As director of research and development for the "Freon" products division of E.I. du Pont de Nemours and Company—the world's largest producer of CFCs—he knows how impossible it would be

to shut down CFC manufacturing. CFCs are seminal in many devices that enhance our quality of life.

"Seventy-five percent of the food we eat is processed, transported, and stored under refrigeration" (which uses CFCs), explains Meredith. "Freon," the compound for whose research he is responsible, is Du Pont's trademark for CFCs used mainly in refrigeration and air conditioning in the U.S. and, to a lesser degree, as an aerosol propellant abroad. "Freon" represents a \$600-\$700 million share of Du Pont's \$30 billion annual sales.

CFCs are found in energy-efficient insulation and in the air-conditioning units of homes, cars, and businesses.



Meredith seeks to cut ozone damage.

Many office buildings and hospitals are being built with sealed windows, so it would be hard to put the freeze on the use of air conditioners. CFCs also are handy for cleaning computer components and machine parts.

"Du Pont could decide, or the government could force Du Pont to shut down its (CFC-producing) plants tonight, but what would society do?" he posits.

The firm markets 25 percent of the world's CFCs, but expects to commercialize new substitutes over a three-to-five-year period, starting in 1990. "We're going as fast as we can go. The problem is, our customers (auto, refrigerator, air-conditioner manufacturers, etc.) have to take these new compounds and adapt them to their equipment. The phase-out ahead is monstrous from society's point of view. It will take 10 to

15 years. Society depends on CFCs because of their safety—they're nonflammable, noncorrosive, have a low toxicity, and are nonexplosive."

Safe, perhaps, in those respects, but not safe for the environment. CFCs have contributed to a 2 percent decrease in global ozone since 1970, the Ozone Trends Panel reported in 1988. The panel, an international group of scientists led by members of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration, said that over the South Pole, ozone depletion has been more dire.

Why did it take scientists and industrialists so long to heed the warnings? "It was hard to measure the events going on in the atmosphere," Meredith explains. "It was thought the ozone decline was a short-term fluctuation that could be explained by natural and other forces." The suspect in the early Sixties was nuclear bomb testing, he says, while later, it was volcanic eruptions. "The ozone decline was always rationalized. Scientists couldn't agree on what was happening and why it was happening."

However, by 1978 so much scientific evidence had accumulated against CFCs that the United States banned one of the compounds' more trivial uses—as a propellant in aerosol cans, mostly deodorants and hair sprays. After that, claims Meredith, "the interest in CFCs waned, from a scientific and regulatory standpoint. Everyone smacked his hands together and said, 'That's that.'"

But Du Pont, where half of its "Freon" product sales in 1974 were to the aerosol industry, had begun preliminary work on substitutes. Du Pont led the way among the world's 27 CFC-producing companies by announcing on March 24, 1988 that it would phase out production by the year 2000—even though substitutes still weren't ready for market. That announcement came a week after the Ozone Trends Panel made its report.

According to Meredith, Du Pont's plan "created good will among the scientific community, environmentalists, and the government. It generated more positive publicity than anything in Du Pont's history. One of the most gratifying things about this is that we're out in front on an issue. The world appreciates it and is counting on Du

Pont to lead the way to new compounds."

Meredith has worked for Du Pont since gaining a doctorate in chemistry in 1970 from Duke University. For his first four years he was a research chemist, then he progressed to management. He's a member of a worldwide consortium of CFC producers organized to determine the toxicity of CFC replacement compounds and thus travels fairly often to Europe and Japan to help manage the program. In October, the Wilmington, DE resident addressed 500 high-school students in Alumni Hall as the college's first alumni keynote speaker at the Eighth Annual Science Day.

Since the mid-Seventies, Du Pont has spent more than \$60 million on research and development to discover CFC alternatives. So far, there are about 12 candidates. The Delaware-based company announced plans last year to set up a \$25 million plant in Texas to produce CFC replacements, starting in 1990.

Professor F. Sherwood Rowland, one of the Irvine scientists who sounded the ozone alarm in '74, applauded Du Pont's March '88 announcement.

"Once one phase-out starts, industries are highly competitive about capturing the new market," he said in a recent telephone interview. "They don't want to be the last ones out of the old process."

But Rowland, who is active internationally in trying to halt ozone depletion, wishes the time scale for the phase-out were faster. Since the life of a CFC is 50 to 200 years, the more CFCs skyrocket into the stratosphere, the longer the ozone will be ravaged. "Ozone loss will be over the Antarctic for all of the 21st century," he intones.

Since 1977, half the annual loss of ozone in the polar atmosphere has come during the months of September, October, and November. The 1988 ozone hole, Rowland says, "appeared on schedule, but was not quite as deep as the one in '87. For some reason, the hole is deeper in odd-numbered years than in even-numbered ones. I expect '89 to be a bad year," Rowland predicts. "I expect things to get worse in Antarctica in the 1990s than they were in the 1980s." Because of its unique polar winds and stratospheric clouds, Antarctica is more susceptible to ozone loss than are other regions of the world. But

there is evidence that a hole someday may develop over the Arctic.

In late December, scientists detected an even more threatening ozone gap. The hole over Antarctica had drifted over Australia—the worst occurrence ever noted over a populated area.

What does the loss of ozone mean in terms of human life? According to Rowland, a 1 percent loss in ozone creates a 2 percent increase in UV-B radiation. Depending on latitude, this increase can cause a 3 to 7 percent increase in skin cancer over a lifetime of exposure. In the United States 500,000 new cases of skin cancer are charted each year. Floridians and Texans have more to worry about than do Minnesotans because the Southern states naturally receive more UV rays.

What can we do to halt the escape of CFCs? For one, be cautious when disposing of items containing CFCs. When the cooling compounds in damaged air conditioners or refrigerators are left uncovered, CFCs drift into the atmosphere.

"If you plan to junk a home refrigerator or a car, see if you can find a place where the refrigerant can be reclaimed or destroyed," advises Meredith. "However, the big reductions in CFC release will come when major technological changes occur in large refrigeration and cooling systems, large foam applications, and so forth."

One international effort to put an end to CFCs is coming through the Montreal Protocol, which went into effect January 1. It requires all developed countries to cut CFC use in half by 1999. A series of international meetings will begin this month that may change the agreement to a total phase-out by 1999. The phase-out will hit developing nations especially hard, although the protocol includes a 10-year delay for implementation in developing countries.

"As the Third World countries become more sophisticated, they want the same things we do—refrigerators and air conditioning in their homes and schools, hospitals, and office buildings," Meredith says. "And they want more sophisticated industrial cleaning

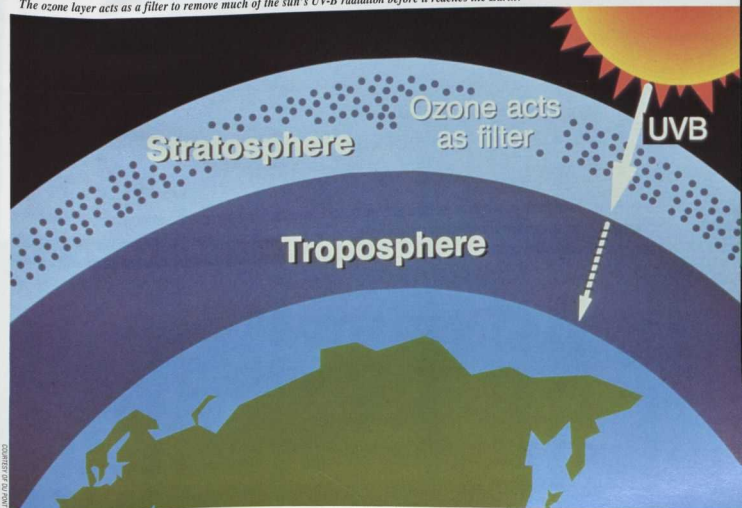
agents. As their quality of life goes up, they want to take advantage of these compounds, just as we have." Presently, underdeveloped nations use less than 1/10 kilogram of CFCs per person, compared to 1 kg per person in the United States, Europe, and Japan, he says.

"I hope we have an alternative for the underdeveloped countries so they can develop products that use alternatives early on rather than switching to them later."

Requesting that other nations reduce their CFC use is a touchy business. "It's like telling Brazilians they can't cut down their rain forests," Meredith says.

The Montreal Protocol is a good way to unite the nations, he believes. "It's the first time there's been international cooperation on a global environmental issue. It's one of the things Du Pont is most proud of—that it helped bring the countries to a common point. In the past, countries looked at everything locally; now they realize we all breathe the same oxygen and need ozone to protect us."

The ozone layer acts as a filter to remove much of the sun's UV-B radiation before it reaches the Earth.



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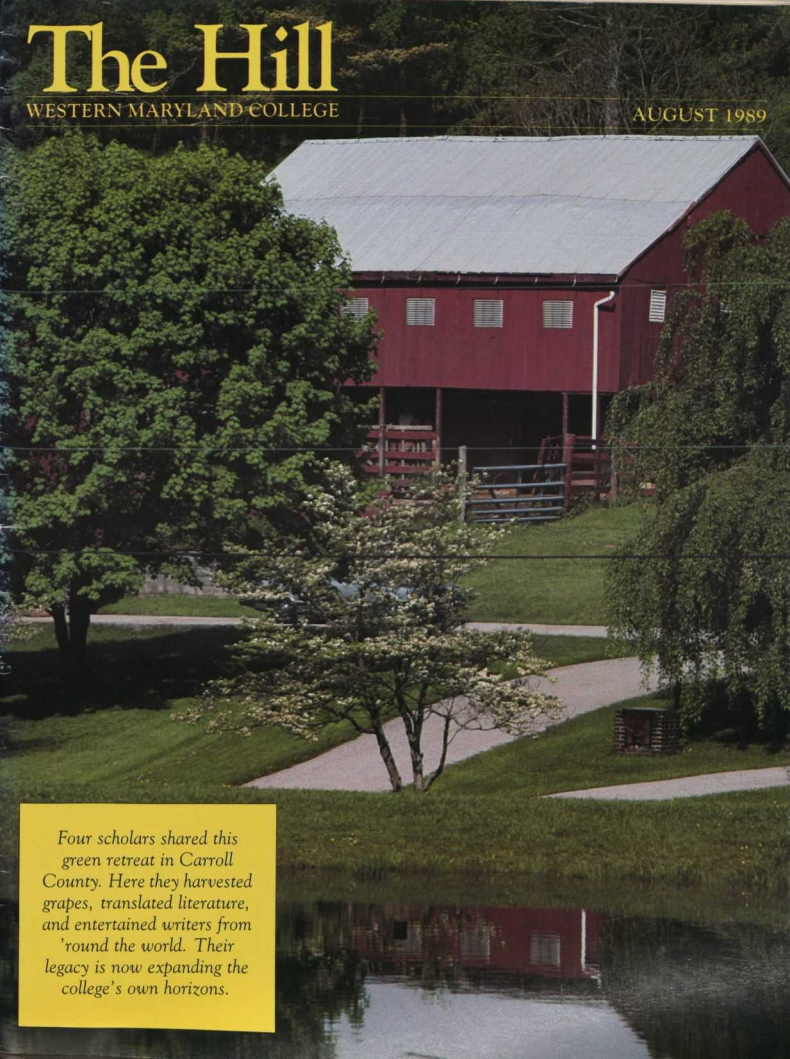
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Westminster, MD 21157
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Japanese students performed a graceful tea ceremony this spring during an intercultural awareness series. Top l., is the water pot; at r., pot for the tea; at bottom, a whisk, tea scoop, and cloth.

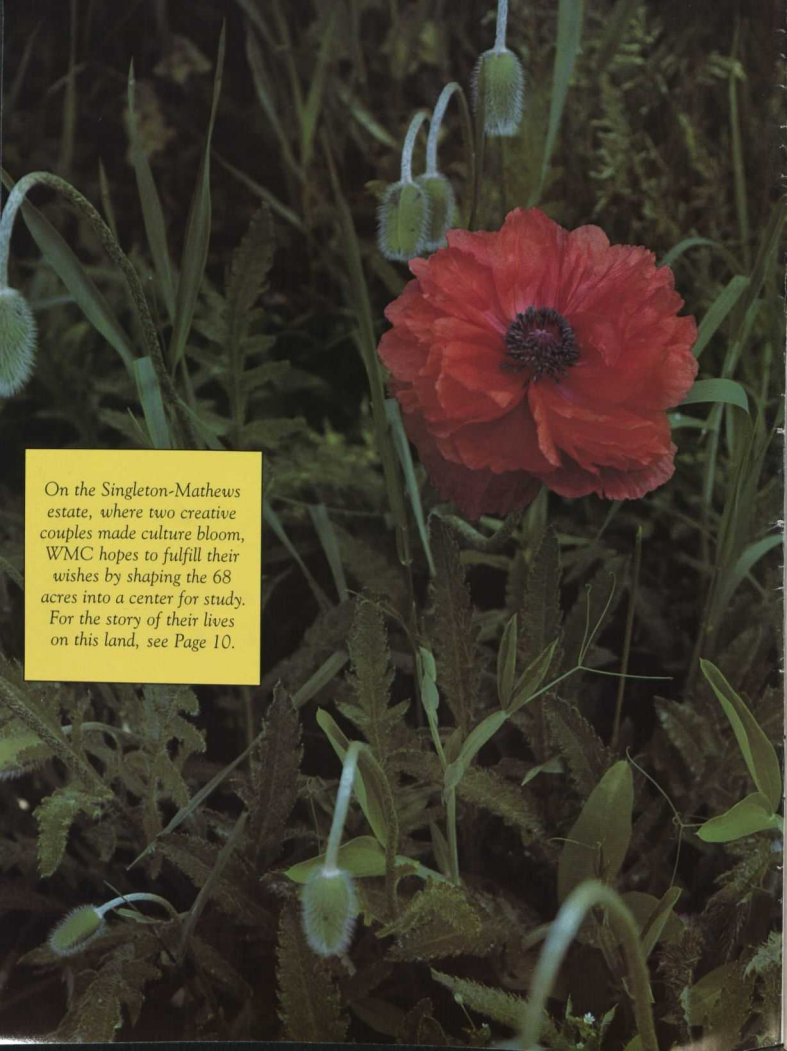
The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

AUGUST 1989



Four scholars shared this green retreat in Carroll County. Here they harvested grapes, translated literature, and entertained writers from 'round the world. Their legacy is now expanding the college's own horizons.



On the Singleton-Mathews estate, where two creative couples made culture bloom, WMC hopes to fulfill their wishes by shaping the 68 acres into a center for study. For the story of their lives on this land, see Page 10.

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME V, NO. 2

AUGUST 1989

CONTENTS

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- 4 **And They're Off and Running . . .**
WMC's "Thoroughbreds" cross the finish line.

- 10 **Bountiful Bequest**
Four world-class minds found fertile soil in Carroll County. WMC plans to make their legacy live.

- 15 **Saying "So Long" to Some Longtimers**
A salute to those retiring.

- 1 **Danger Below**
What happens when toxic wastes foul the groundwater we drink? One city's experience is a warning.

- X **Odes to the '80s**
The witty winners of our limerick contest.

- 33 **Joan of Arcs**
Instilling a love of reading is worth all the juggling for Professor Joan Coley.

- 36 **WMC Was a Refuge for Best-Ever Booter**
George Varga '61 made footprints in soccer history and now is doing some legwork for WMC.

- 47 **An Artist's Journey Outward**
"The Hill" was a launchpad for the personal, artistic voyage of Ellen Elmes '69.

Departments

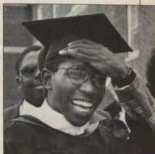
News from the Hill 2

Hill People 7

Alumni News 38

Class Notes 40

Cover: The tranquillity of the Singleton-Mathews estate takes shape through the lens of E.M. Sweeney Jr.



Page 4



Page 1



Page 33



Page 47

ALPS: A Teacher's Peak Experience

Realizing that potential teachers would "rather come (to class) a couple of nights a week than give up their weekends," as Helen Wolfe puts it, WMC has rechristened and redirected its former Weekend Teachers College. Now called ALPS (Alternative Learning Program for Schools), the program that enables non-education bachelor's degree holders to become certified teachers is in its third year at WMC.

Wolfe, who coordinates ALPS, says next year the program will certify students only for elementary teaching, eliminating the secondary-level option.

"We decided there was a real need in the elementary level," especially in Carroll County, where the kindergarten population is exploding into already overcrowded schools. "We're putting all our energies into the elementary program now," Wolfe adds.

This fall, the nine May ALPS graduates will be ready to take up the chalk in classrooms, having completed the ALPS requirements. They include maintaining a minimum 2.5 grade-point average for the bachelor's degree, doing student teaching, and passing the National Teachers Exam and a comprehensive program exam.

Six Trustees Come Aboard

Six nominees to the WMC Board of Trustees were unanimously elected to three-year terms April 15.

They are Laurence J. Adams, Hal C. Donofrio, Dr. Robert A. Howell, Dr. Leslie M. Alperstein '63, Dr. Frank G. Bowe Jr. '69, and George F. Varga '61.

Adams is the retired president and CEO of Martin Marietta, for whom the college's first endowed faculty chair, in special education, was recently named.

The honor recognizes his work on behalf of TARGET, Inc. (Training And Research, Group-homes, Education with The developmentally disabled). He is a three-time recipient of the NASA Public Service Medal for his contributions to the redesign of the space shuttle solid rocket booster, the Viking Mars Lander, and Skylab programs.

Donofrio, president of Richardson, Myers & Donofrio, a Baltimore-based advertising and public relations agency, is founder of one of the nation's leading communications companies. He will reacquaint himself with the campus where he spent time during his boyhood while growing up in Westminster.

Howell is a clinical professor of management and accounting at New York University's Graduate School of Business Administration. He's a foremost authority on the implications of the changing manufacturing environment on management accounting practices.

President of Washington Analysis Corp., Alperstein has been a member of the Federal Reserve Board Steering Committee and vice president of the National Economists Club and the National Association of Business Economists.

Bowe, CEO of his own management consulting firm and professor of special education and rehabilitation at Hofstra University, has served as chairperson of

Manning the shovel July 10 to break ground for the new library are (l-r) William Keigler, Gov. William Donald Schaefer, and Robert Chambers.



the U.S. Congress Commission on Education of the Deaf. His report, "Toward Equality," published last year, has generated major legislation and executive-branch action. Author of *Handicapping America*, published in 1978, he earned literary awards from the American Library Association, the President's Committee, and the National Conference on Christians and Jews. Bowe received the Trustee Alumni Award in 1987.

Varga, managing director of Structured Products, Europe, for General Electric Plastics, is in charge of a \$225-million business. His ability to think and act quickly has served him well in business as a member of one of the fastest-moving multinational management teams. (For more on the 1989 Trustee Alumni Award recipient, see Page 36.)

The board also re-elected 15 trustees, including Chairman William Keigler, to three-year terms.

MLA Program in Upper Ranks

This spring the college's youngest graduate program, the Master of Liberal Arts (MLA), earned high marks when it was evaluated and accepted as a full member by the Association of Graduate Liberal Studies Programs (AGLSP).

Following an extensive site visit, AGLSP examiners praised the WMC program for its small class size, dedicated faculty and administrators, and balanced curriculum. They especially commended a required course on the creative process.

Members of AGLSP share a common purpose: to offer mature students an interdisciplinary graduate degree. The organization's 13 charter members include Wesleyan University, the Johns Hopkins University, St. John's College at Annapolis, Dartmouth College, and Georgetown University. The organization offers a forum for exchanging information on graduate liberal studies programs.

AGLSP fosters high standards through its sponsorship of annual meetings, publications, and consultation services.

Established in 1975, the college's MLA program is an extension of WMC's long tradition of liberal arts at the baccalaureate level. A 30-hour curriculum requires 12 hours in cultural heritage, six hours in contemporary society, three hours in creative processes, and nine hours in electives. Dr. Louise Pacquin, associate professor of biology, coordinates the MLA program, which has 75 students enrolled.

Musical Sundays Resound on 'the Hill'

Sundays of Note launches its fifth season at the college this fall with a September

24 performance by the National Gallery of Art Vocal Arts Ensemble.

George Manos directs the four vocalists, who are well known to Washington, D.C. audiences. The resident ensemble performs music from medieval ballads to contemporary vocal works. While on a European tour last summer, the Ensemble was judged the best at the summer festival and competition in Zadar, Yugoslavia.

Other artists scheduled are The Children's Chorus of Maryland on December 10, The Bowdoin Trio on February 4, and pianist Agi Rado on April 8.

A grant from the Baltimore-based Peggy and Yale Gordon Trust and funds from the College Activities Programming Board support this performing arts series. All concerts are held in Alumni Hall and begin at 3 p.m. Season subscriptions are \$15. For a brochure, call College Activities at (301) 857-2265.



Artists of note, the Art Vocal Arts Ensemble will perform September 24.

And they're off



Flaring finely etched nostrils as the bits are slipped between their teeth, whinnying as postage-stamp-sized saddles are dropped upon their backs, the fleet young steeds ready for their Preakness procession. In bright silk regalia the jockeys circle about, anxious to guide their mounts toward Pimlico's finish line.

Meanwhile, 35 miles away, another herd of prospective winners readies for the call to the post. Bobby pins secure black mortarboards. The long silky graduation gowns, so meticulously ironed, are draped just right. In a dungeon room of WMC's Gill Gymnasium, 240 soon-to-be graduates (192 BA's, 48 master's degrees) chomp at their figurative bits and mill about muttering, "I can't believe it's almost over."

In another room their brightly bedecked "jockeys," the professors who have guided them through four years of false starts and photo



Chris Weber (top) gives his parents a peek at his final grades. Jude Yearwood (above) hangs onto his mortarboard as family members gather 'round. Relatives from as far away as his native Guyana came for Commencement.

and running...



Greeting and meeting are part of what graduation at Western Maryland is all about. Here honorary degree recipients parlay with the college's president. L-r: James Hindman, Julian Tavenner, President Robert Chambers, William Dulany '50, Dolores Snyder MED '63, and William Sloane Coffin Jr.

finishes, line up in their scarlet, baby-blue, yellow, burgundy, and black gowns for their final leading roles in the lives of the class of '89.

The yearly double ritual on the third Saturday in May—the running of the Preakness and the graduation of Western Marylanders—was executed grandly on the 20th. It was, as President Robert Chambers predicted in his opening flourish, a day of “marching around, sitting and rising and proclaiming.”

Awards Galore

And there was plenty of proclaiming indeed, with messages from the five honorary degree recipients: William Sloane Coffin Jr. (humane letters), William B. Dulany '50 (law), Dolores C. Snyder, MED '63 (humane letters), W. James Hindman (humane letters), and Julian A. Tavenner (divinity). Others speaking briefly included a parent, James P. Gallagher; a student, senior class president James Cardea; a professor, Christianna

E. Nichols; and the recipient of the Distinguished High School Teacher Award, Sharon Kanis.

Other honors went to Timothy Whitney, who with his class-high 3.966 grade point average was the third Carroll countian in a row to merit the Argonaut Award; and to David R. Cross (chemistry) and Arleen Heggemeier (music), who received Emeriti Awards after their 25 and 39 years, respectively, of WMC teaching.

Your Heart's Might

In a year noted for the college's commitment to public service (its motto was “Freely We Serve”), Coffin was an exemplary choice for an honorary degree. A peace activist for 30 years, Coffin is perhaps best known for his 18 years as the controversial chaplain of Yale University. Now he is president of SANE/FREEZE, the largest peace organization in the United States, with about 180,000 members.

Coffin urged the graduates not to put their ideals in the closet, expecting their own children someday to resurrect them. He also exhorted them to “only accept such employment as benefits your fellow human beings and is not harmful to the environment. . . . The 1990s could be a spectacular decade but only if you, in the words of the poet, ‘double your heart's might.’ ”

Following his benediction of “May God deny you peace but give you glory,” some members of the faculty and staff, as well as friends and family of the graduates, rose, applauding the master of oratory.

Helping others was a theme touched on by the other honorary degree recipients. Dulany is an attorney and past chair of the national board of the American Heart Association. Tavenner serves the elderly as chaplain administrator of the 1,000-member Asbury Village in Gaithersburg, MD. Snyder has been a supporter of Maryland education for 38 years and like



Beth Trust, the first student to complete the new honors program, beams beside fellow graduate Ben Franklin.

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL
PHOTOS BY JENNIFER BISHOP



Dulany is a WMC trustee. Hindman is the former Green Terror football coach whose Jiffy Lube International, Inc. auto-service chain is the largest single employer of WMC graduates.

Also alluding to altruism was Gallagher, the Philadelphia College of Textiles and Science president. His daughter, Sara '89, volunteered for a shelter for homeless women and children last fall. Gallagher had consulted a gaggle of futurists and scientists who "profiled and punched out" projections on this year's graduating class over the next 65 years. Among the findings were that there should be one college president, three U.S. ambassadors, and 20 "extremely wealthy Americans" among them, and that the class of '89 would have 600 children.

But as the graduates revel in their future success, Gallagher asked them to bring about dramatic change, to "pursue

Tears as well as cheers are endemic to Commencement, as Wendy Leroy (top) proves. So is kissing. Presidential assistant Bernice Beard finds herself right smack between former President Ralph John (l) and President Robert Chambers. (See Page 15 for a story on her retirement.)

problems, attack issues. When you make millions I expect you to share it."

Nichols approached the microphone joking, "Welcome to the 114th running of the Preakness; whoops, wrong place . . ." She could be forgiven her "error," for she had a ticket to a Preakness box seat burning in her pocket. The assistant professor of political science chronicled the meaning of a liberal-arts education. Gaining knowledge, she said, provides instant gratification by opening one's mind. To the graduates she said, "Your talents have been shaped; now actively engage in the turmoil of the world."



Unbroken Ties

Sister Sharon Kanis, whom members of the senior class selected as the instructor who most fulfilled their ideal of an outstanding teacher, made a request of the graduates. Now an adjunct teacher of religious studies at the College of Notre Dame, Kanis asked that each one acknowledge a former teacher.

"Contact them, tell them you've graduated, tell them you appreciate them, tell them you learned from them. It will bring them tremendous joy and pride—I know."

During the awarding of degrees, some graduates expressed appreciation to their families. Master's degree recipient Nancy Mumme, who is deaf, had taped on her mortarboard, partially in sign language, "I love you, Mom," to recognize the woman who had come all the way from Edna, TX. Just a few steps past Dr. Chambers on the platform, Darral Van Istendal paused to wait for his twin, Denney. The brothers from Marlton, NJ shook hands, then walked down the steps together.

On the Money

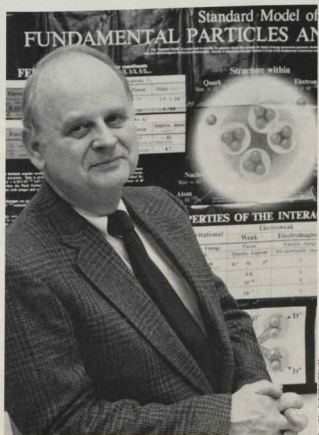
As Pimlico's Thoroughbreds prepared for their mile and 3/16ths stretch, and the sporting types sidled up to the betting cages, another type of gamble was coming to fruition at WMC. With the first notes of the "Alma Mater," Commencement of 1989 was officially over. Each year for the past dozen or so, faculty and staff have had money riding on the official length of the ceremony. This year's winner was English professor Robert Saporra, who guessed 2 hours, 14 minutes. The timekeeper, Richard Clower, a physical education professor, clocked it at 2 hours, 14 minutes, 21 seconds.

No, Saporra didn't ride home with \$438,230, as did the owner of Sunday Silence after the colt's one-minute, 53-second romp. But his \$39 take for a \$1 bet sure beat out the \$2.10 won by the \$2 betters at the Preakness.

HILL PEOPLE



Tim Weinfeld (theatre art) won distinction as WMC's teacher of the year.



William Achor charted success with this vivid poster about Fundamental Particles.

For 29 years the highest calling of Western Maryland professors—teaching—has been recognized by bestowing the Distinguished Teaching Award. This spring's recipient was **Tim Weinfeld**, associate professor of dramatic art. The undergraduate student body selected him for the honor.

During his 19 years at the college, Weinfeld has directed 36 plays. He also directs the women's studies program and reviews plays for a newspaper. He is a founding member of The Association of Theatre in Higher Education.

William Achor is among 10 college and high-school physics teachers around the nation who have created a new version of a vital physics chart that will vie with the Periodic Table of Elements for space on science classroom walls.

The Standard Model of Fundamental Particles and Interactions Chart, 13,000 of which were printed in December, is designed for use in college or high-school level introductory physics courses. The vividly colored poster comes with an explanatory booklet for instructors, for which Achor compiled the bibliography. He has taught physics at WMC for 24 years.



Susan Bloom clicks with her art.

Susan Bloom has kept her eye glued to the viewfinder, participating in workshops with a number of internationally acclaimed photographers. Her most recent foray was in February with Joyce Tenneson, known for her fashion photography. While in Florida, the assistant professor of art had her work filmed for use in Kodak's *Techniques of the Masters* series. The

segment that included her work was broadcast by satellite on April 6 to colleges around the nation and to England and Germany.

In addition, Bloom has been signed by Potomac Edison Electric Company to create educational software for an electronic media book on color theory and the Impressionists, plus for art history and photography courses.

Physical education and athletic programs at the Maryland School for the Deaf are benefiting from a long-term evaluation by **Richard Clower** and other educators. Last fall, the professor of physical education helped present proposals to the Maryland State Board of Education for revising teacher certification in physical education.

Francis "Skip" Fennell and Robert Sapora have teamed up to videotape exemplary elementary math teachers in Carroll and Baltimore counties. Other teachers can then watch these role models and their excellent teaching strategies. Education Professor Fennell and English Professor Sapora received more than \$100,000 in Title II and state funds for the project.

Among the distinguished academicians chosen for Brown University's Council on Graduate Education in May was President **Robert Chambers**. He and about 40 other people nationwide will map out the future of Brown's Graduate School. Chambers earned his PhD in American Civilization from Brown in 1969.

Mcay Vernon, professor of psychology, and **Jean Andrews MEd '77** have co-authored *The Psychology of Deafness: Understanding Deaf and Hard-of-Hearing People* (Longman, Inc., 304 pages). The book, due out this month, explores how hearing loss isolates the deaf from other people and from knowledge. Vernon, who has written seven books on deafness, calls it his most important written work.

Ira Zepp's PhD dissertation on Martin Luther King's intellectual roots has been included in a series of studies on the civil-rights leader. The professor of religious studies' 320-page *The Social Vision of Martin Luther King, Jr.* will be part of *Martin Luther King, Jr. and the Civil*



Richard Clower benefits the deaf by evaluating teacher certification.



Becky Martin keeps the ball bouncing.

Rights Movement (Carlson Publishing, Inc.), an 18-volume series edited by Pulitzer-Prize-winner David J. Garrow. Of Zepp's dissertation, Garrow said, "no King scholar should be without a carefully perused copy of this book." Zepp has dedicated his volume to Charles Crain, professor of religion emeritus.

Becky Martin '80, former Terror Hoopster and current women's basketball coach, was named Coach of the Year by the Middle Atlantic Conference Southern Division. She led the women to a 20-5 record, the first 20-win season for a WMC basketball team. Her team reached the Southern Division championship game before losing to Franklin and Marshall College.



Richard Smith studies cancer drugs.

In April, **Stephen Colyer** merited the first award for Outstanding Professional Contribution to TARGET, Inc. As a consultant to TARGET for five years, the psychology professor has helped clients and staff succeed through behavioral techniques. TARGET, which was formed by Education Professor Don Rabush '62, MEd '70, aids the mentally retarded in raising self-esteem, finding jobs, and living independently.

The Journal of Organic Chemistry published an article by **Richard Smith** and former and current students **Michael Cleveland '91**, **Brian Wladkowski '88**, **Andrew Mehl '85**, and **Elizabeth Rudlow '87**. The chemistry professor and his team researched and wrote the article on



Ray Stevens sails into uncharted computer land to complete a Conrad compilation.

dialkyltriazenes, a new class of compounds. The paper revealed the compound's ability to cause and treat certain types of cancer and to produce the active agents responsible. Smith, who works with the Frederick (MD) Cancer Research Facility, is studying how certain chemicals cause cancer and how to design therapeutic drugs.

Esther Iglich spent the month of June at the State University of New York at Fredonia with 12 other biologists studying new ecological techniques that she can impart to her students. She competed with scientists from across the nation to be accepted to the National Science Foundation-sponsored workshop, "Quantitative and Analytical Ecology."

The associate professor of biology has been busy with another area of expertise, the genetic structure of trees. She is co-author of "Population Genetic Structure of Baldcypress in a Thermally Affected Swamp Forest," which will appear in an upcoming issue of the German journal *Silvae Genetica*.

Growing more computer literate was the aim of **Ray Stevens '58** during his three weeks at Kent State University this summer. There, the English professor grew to master a state-of-the-art program for editing, textual, and bibliographical studies. He will use these new skills in his compilation of Joseph Conrad's *Last Essays*, a project upon which he has been working for the last seven years. His



Esther Iglich catches up on ecology.

volume will be published in the Cambridge University Press Critical Edition of the Works of Joseph Conrad.

One faculty member was promoted this spring, and seven new one will take their places in WMC's classrooms this fall. **Helen Wolfe**, education, was promoted to associate from assistant professor.

One of the newcomers not too long ago roamed Lewis Hall as a student: **Carol Rouzer '76**. Now the biochemist, who earned an MD and PhD after leaving WMC, will be side-by-side with former mentors, *teaching* instead of *taking* chemistry. (She was profiled in the November '86 *Hill*.)

Margaret Boudreaux will say farewell to Colorado's Rockies and hello to Carroll County's hills and flatlands when she arrives to teach music.

Henry Reiff, who has published many papers on children and adults with learning disabilities, will teach education.

With a PhD in American history from Cornell University, **Robert Patrick Reed** will join the history department.

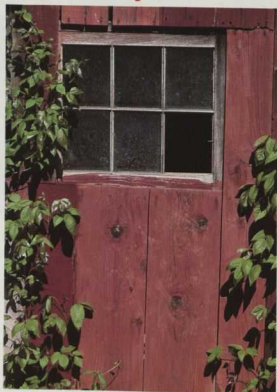
Already settled in last year as a visiting professor, **Martine Motard-Noar** returns as an assistant professor of French.

Nina Gregg, who has presented many conference papers on women's issues, will arrive from Maryville, TN to teach communication courses.

A specialist in industrial and organizational psychology, **Sherri Hughes**, of Atlanta, will join the psychology faculty.

Bountiful Bequest

By SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL



The Singleton-Mathews estate holds rich potential as a living laboratory for the WMC community.

Instead of an ivory tower, the Singletons and Mathews had an ivy-bedecked barn as a scholarly vista.

It is the perfect sanctuary in a valley of delights: two mirror-like ponds, a trickling stream, cattle grazing, poppies and dogwoods dotting the fields. Nestled in this pocket between two ridges, four eminent individuals edited and translated French and Italian poets and pursued their literary research. For Charles and Eula Singleton, who first came here in the 1940s, and for Jackson and Marthiel Mathews, who joined them in the 1970s, these 68 acres flourished with the fruits of their minds and of their hands.

Thanks to the generosity of Marthiel Mathews, who bequeathed her third of the property to Western Maryland College upon her death on November 24, 1987, the college now owns what President Robert Chambers calls "the loveliest plot of ground in Carroll County." WMC was able to purchase the remaining two-thirds of the farm for \$260,000 from the Johns Hopkins University, to which Singleton, a Hopkins professor, had willed his portion. (For more about the two couples, see the accompanying article.)

In a county where the average house costs \$117,000, the Singleton-Mathews farm on Stone Chapel Road, between Westminster and New Windsor, is the ultimate bargain. The estate features one elegant old brick house, two traditional frame farmhouses, and three barns. For both couples, it was a working farm.

"All they were seeing from down in there were hillsides—they saw country," says George Grier '39, the presidential assistant who is preparing a 20-year master plan for the property. Grier's recommendations will be "carefully weighed by the presidential staff, and ultimately by the board, in the fall," says Chambers.

"Whatever decision is made, the college community will be the benefactor," adds the president. "In one stroke, we have increased the size of the campus by 40 percent, albeit with the additional acreage being six miles from town.

"We plan to honor the intentions of both the Singletons and Mathews, which was to retain the farm intact," Chambers vows. "Dr. Singleton spent more than

40 years piecing this lovely property together, and we don't intend to violate his wishes in this regard. Our hope is to retain the property as a study/retreat, much in the way he used it himself."

Currently, the three houses are being rented, and about 30 cattle are enjoying the rich green grass on land that's too rolling to support most crops. The money gained from the rentals and the leased grazing land pays for the taxes and mowing and other minimal upkeep, according to Grier.

With the help of students, Grier is looking into options for the farm. One use could be recreational for the trustees, faculty, or staff, or for such outside groups as the county Department of Recreation and service clubs and organizations. This spring the trustees and the faculty held picnics at the estate.

The WMC Equestrian Club, which made its debut last fall—without stables—would love to stake out the farm as a

riding center. "They could use the existing barns, and put show rings on top of the hill, where it's level," says Grier. "There would be pasture for the horses." WMC's Army ROTC and physical education department also have voiced interest in using the farm.

The plan that Grier feels is most viable so far is one created by Jennifer Engle Deitterick '89. With the help of her biology adviser, Esther Iglich, Deitterick, for her January Term project, devised a voluminous recommendation, replete with photographs, for how the estate could become a study center for the sciences, especially biology.

Students studying embryology could probe a pond stocked with tadpoles and fish, while those in botany could "come out and key trees," says Deitterick. Zoology classes could "find crayfish and microscopic invertebrates or insects living under rocks."

She suggests a greenhouse, where advanced genetics students could cross-pollinate plants. And she calls for an arboretum "specially landscaped; it would really be magnificent."

Deitterick sees many other academic uses as well. "The physics class could construct windmills to study the effects of wind velocity. Chemistry classes could do a water and soil analysis." The site could be an observation post for budding astronomers. "In town, with the lights, you can't see the stars as clearly," she says. Pre-forestry and wildlife-management students could use the setting for research, and land-management students could "study the costs that go into farming."

Even the humanities would benefit, she says. "Art classes could come out and paint. The area would make beautiful landscape paintings."

Deitterick's plan also provides for use by the Equestrian Club; horses are less damaging than cattle because they graze individually rather than in herds, she notes.

She also suggests rehabilitating the main pond in front of the center house formerly inhabited by Jack and Marthiel Mathews. "I'd like to see it more natural looking by planting cattails. Now it looks like a pond that belongs in Central Park. I'd also like to see duck boxes to encourage ducks to come in and nest."

Creating a wildflower meadow and maintaining the nut orchard between the first two houses, as well as planting more magnolia, dogwood, ash, and maple trees,

are also among her proposals.

The Phi Beta Kappa graduate, who plans to teach high-school biology on her native Eastern Shore of Maryland, realizes her plan would be costly—especially since it calls for a full-time caretaker.

"The caretaker could live in the first home to see all the comings and goings. He could keep an eye on the horses. There's a lot of work that goes with keeping the fences maintained, doing the mowing and snowplowing."

As the president and trustees consider

Rooms with a view

For two remarkable couples, a hillside sanctuary was a seat of creativity.

During four vibrant decades, a quartet of finely honed intellects brought to rural Carroll County cultural connections, aesthetic appreciation, and tolerant outlooks. All pursued scholarly interests, all were related by blood or marriage, and all lived in one green groove on a hillside near Westminster.

Jackson Mathews was a courtly, plantation-born Georgian. His brother-in-law, Charles Singleton, was the most Italianate non-Italian one could ever meet, and one of the world's foremost experts on Dante and Boccaccio. Eula, Charles's wife, researched, typed, and proofread his groundbreaking works as avidly as she cooked. Her sister, Marthiel, was thorny but brilliantly so, and assisted her husband, Jackson, in editing one of the most widely read editions of Baudelaire.

Those fortunate enough to be friends of these two couples might find them-

these options, Grier summarizes, "the foremost objective will be a plan that emphasizes that this is a farm. We want to retain pretty much the flavor of an agricultural farm that fits in with the existing Carroll County open space."

"In fact, it is entirely possible that we may combine our acreage with adjoining farm acreages and become a part of our state and county's Agricultural Preservation Program. That way we would not have the farms chopped up (for development), but have open space."



The Singletons in their later years.

selves sitting around an octagonal mahogany table at the Stone Chapel Road farm, chatting with visitors from Antwerp, Salzburg, or Florence. For the world's pre-eminent poets and intelligentsia sought them out. After all, Jack Mathews in 1974 had won the National Book Award for his translation of French poet Paul Valéry's *Monsieur Teste*. And Charles Singleton was acknowledged for his meticulous translations of medieval Italian poets.

"They opened up a whole new world for us, by introducing us to people in academia and the arts," recalls Mary Bryson '35. The trustee emerita and her husband, Brady '35, were friends of the Singletons and the Mathews from the early 1960s until Marthiel, the last survivor of the two couples, died in 1987.

Because of the largess of Marthiel and the purchase of the Singleton portion of the estate from the Johns Hopkins University, WMC now has the distinction of owning the former scholars' hideaway. Both couples, who were childless, wanted to see a college use their property as an academic retreat, and WMC is seeking ways to fulfill their wish.

Though both men made their marks as translators, they were far from being

recluses as they parsed Italian or French in their heads.

"Charles was a born actor, a great self-promoter without being offensive," says Brady Bryson. "Jack was more reticent, modest in demeanor. Charles put on a great show when he wanted. He was a born raconteur. In this, he was completely different from Jack."

Yet Jack Mathews was anything but somber, according to Marthiel's nephew, Robert Duke. "Jack rolled along at a very happy, humorous rate," says Duke, of Seattle, WA. Guy Tucker, a longtime friend of the Mathewses, concurs. "They were two of the wittiest people I've ever known; one always had a good time with them, was always laughing." Marthiel's jests, however, often had a serrated edge.

Humor and good-natured teasing were elements in the devoted marriage of the Singletons. During a 1930s European sea voyage, "Charles threw one of Eula's dresses in the ocean. He said, 'I didn't like your dress,'" recounts a Westminster friend, Ruth Endsley. "Eula said, 'I didn't like your hat,' and threw it in the ocean."

From the beginning, their relationship had a lighthearted flavor. Both Eula Duke and Charles had gone to Florence in the fall of 1934 with fellowships from the Institute of International Education, according to Kay Tilton, who also had such a fellowship then. "They married in the Palazzo Vecchio in June of '35," recalls the Wellesley, MA resident. "For their

marriage they needed two witnesses, so they used their lawyer and a carriage driver they pulled in from the square," she relates with a chuckle.

"For their honeymoon they hitchhiked from Florence down to south of Naples, because they had no money. When they



Marthiel Mathews in 1945.

got back they rented their apartment at the top of a very old palace in Florence. It became the center for American students in Florence."

The Mathewses had married the previous year. Marthiel had met Jack when she was a secretary and he was a young instructor of French, Latin, and English at the University of Oregon. She was

working at her alma mater after earning her BA in 1931 and her MA in 1933, both in English. (Eula, a 1927 graduate of Northwestern University, had bequeathed the job to her sister when she left for Florence.)

During their June 1934 honeymoon, they, too, were strapped for money. So, says their nephew, Marthiel and Jack camped out in the Redwoods of Northern California. Duke recalls a photo of their cookstove jocularly placed in the hollow of a giant tree stump.

In addition to their love of a joke and their razor-sharp minds, the quartet had another thing in common: a rural beginning. It was what had drawn them to Carroll County.

Born in McCloud, OK in 1910, Charles Singleton would become the only scholar of his family. In fact, a brother had traveled with the melon harvests as a laborer. A bright student, Charles enrolled at the University of Missouri to study journalism. His freshman year he ended up in an Italian language class. Right then, "he knew Italian would be the love of his life," says Rose York, a friend of 50 years. Later in life, with his perfect diction and dramatic mannerisms, he became "more Italian than the Italians," she adds. From Missouri he earned his BA in 1931; five years later he completed a PhD from the University of California at Berkeley.

Andrew Jackson Mathews may have had a more genteel beginning as the son of a land-rich, money-poor plantation owner in Griffin, GA in 1907. But his roots were still rural. Like Charles, he performed brilliantly in college. He graduated *magna cum laude* from the University of Georgia in 1928, gained an MA there two years later, and in 1947 earned a PhD from Columbia University. Soon



An authority on the Symbolist poets, Mathews gained entry to the top libraries in France.



after his doctorate, Mathews began publishing journal articles about Valéry, to whom he would return again and again as a scholarly focus. Like Valéry, Mathews was interested in the workings of the creative mind and in the pure mind, or consciousness.

The sisters who were to marry Charles and Jack—indeed all five Duke children—were born in remote East Texas. Eula was the eldest and Marthiel was the baby of the family. While still small, they moved to Twin Falls, ID, where their mechanically minded father owned a truck dealership. In 1925 the Duke family moved to the thick of lumber country, Eugene, OR, where the father went to work for the newspaper. "Their love of the intellectual came from their mother," claims Robert Duke. "She just read constantly."

While that love of learning took the Singletons to live briefly in Florence, they soon returned to the United States. Charles taught at Hopkins from 1937 to 1948 and again from 1957 until his death in 1985, serving as chairman of the Romance Languages Department and later of the Humanities Center. Hopkins's Florentine villa, the Charles S. Singleton Center for Italian Studies, pays tribute to his role in establishing it as a scholar's mecca.

Later in his Hopkins career, the honors bestowed for his scholarship multiplied. In 1961, the city of Florence named Charles as the third recipient of the Gold Medal for Dante Studies. T.S. Eliot and Andre Pezard are the only other two to be so honored. WMC awarded him an honorary doctorate of literature in 1965. One of Charles's last triumphs, in 1983, was to serve as featured orator at the commemoration of the 600th anniversary of Boccaccio's death. He delivered his speech in flawless Florentine from the steps of the Palazzo Vecchio.

During a 1948-57 hiatus from Hopkins, Singleton was heir to the prestigious Harvard chair in Italian studies formerly occupied by, among others, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and James Russell Lowell.

"Charles's leaving Harvard was a cause célèbre," claims York, of Stonington, CT. "The president of Harvard went to Charles and begged him to stay, but he was very fed up with the departmental bickering. Hopkins wanted him back, and Princeton wanted him, but he decided to go back to Hopkins." Well before his 1957 return, the Singletons had already

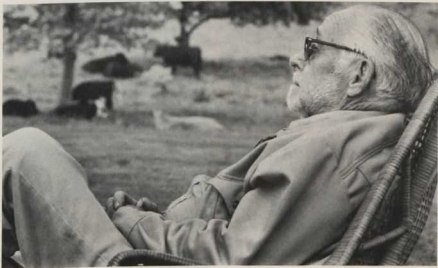
begun assembling the estate that now belongs to WMC.

In 1941 they had bought the first house, a brick one at the back of the property. At that time "they didn't have any money and were tired of living out of a barrel," Mrs. Endsley says. "Someone suggested they read the foreclosure notices. Charles did, and saw eight acres and a house listed for \$1,000—\$100 a year. Marthiel gave them the first \$100."

Over the years they also acquired the center white house, which they later sold to the Mathewses, and the house nearest

York. Still, Eula was a voracious reader with literary opinions of her own, especially on Henry James. And no lack of opinions on everything else—including militarism, the Cold War, racism, and sexual discrimination. Whenever Mary Bryson was outraged about something happening in the world, she would talk it over with Eula. Though not as sharp-tongued as her sister, Eula "could be thorny, but softer," says Jan Thompson, a friend of 30 years.

The menial work at the farm provided a break from their mental labors. Marthiel,



Sanctity for Charles Singleton was gazing out on the Carroll County estate. He worked the farm with his hands and turned to it as a sanctuary for reflection.

to the road, which he used as his study. In all, they owned 68 rolling acres, which Charles and Eula worked themselves—with a little help from local intelligentsia. From the heady halls of Hopkins came his ditch diggers by day—and connoisseurs of his homemade wine and intoxicating conversation at night. The Singletons made their red and white wines with the help of the great brains of Baltimore, whose feet were just as good at stomping grapes as were those of persons with less gray matter.

During these grapefests, Eula would prepare "wonderful pasta dishes, chicken, Italian roasts," recalls York, who often traveled to Maryland for the harvest. While Eula was renowned among her friends for her tasteful displays and tasty food, she was not just a homemaker. She edited, proofread, and did research for her husband's work; but she never stepped out on her own as a scholar as her sister Marthiel had done.

"She dedicated her life to Charles, and he did become a great scholar," explains

who stayed with the Singletons during Jack's World War II service, wrote, in her typically droll way, to him in 1945:

Somehow some alfalfa that Charles planted last year got tall enough to cut and we spent the afternoon bringing it into the barn. My job was to tramp it down on the wagon and I felt like a tight rope walker in a balancing act. I rode down the hill once on the wagon (which has no brakes) but didn't come a second time for fear the wagon would fall apart and pin me down in the poison ivy. The mules had a rather galloping time of it.

Through the years, the farm between New Windsor and Westminster remained home base. But for much of the Thirties through the Fifties, the Mathewses sailed back and forth between apartments in France and New York. In Paris in the Fifties, they lived in the apartment of Adrienne Monnier, boon friend of Sylvia Beach. Beach is

best known as the publisher of James Joyce's *Ulysses*, but was an advocate of such expatriate American writers as Ernest Hemingway as well. The apartment was near Beach's rue de l'Odéon bookstore, Shakespeare and Company, a gathering place for many of the 20th-century's leading authors.

Beach was just one of their many literary friends. In the 1950s, when Jack was chairman of the comparative literature department at the University of Washington in Seattle, their home, like Beach's, drew poets like honeysuckle draws bees.

Duke recalls hearing William Carlos Williams and Richard Wilbur read their poetry there. Once while spending the night, he says he was roused from the study, because W.H. Auden was coming to visit and would need the room. He laughs at the memory of a visit by a typically reeling Dylan Thomas, and reflects on Theodore Roethke, the Pulitzer-Prize winner who became a good friend of the Mathewses. Roethke "was a great big, lumbering type guy. Marthiel always said he reminded her of a big, lovable bear," says Duke.

Yet Roethke, who described himself as looking more like a beer salesman than a poet, was fleet of foot at squash, a sport to which he introduced Jack, who was tall, slender, and a former basketball coach. In one of the many, almost matchbook-sized notebooks that Jack kept, he scribbled these lines under the title "Roethke at the Athletic Club."

We played embittered squash before beer.

A look at his feet—the bones arch too high to carry the weight. Walking they hurt and he wobbles over slow on the rims. But running—light as a dancer's.

Legs? . . . Not exactly. Silts gone bow-legged under loose-staved barrel. One shoulder broken to a slant, the arm hung half back-to-front.

A fat boy's face: with a pout, a scowl and a grunt, pushing one another around.

A scuffle . . . a chuckle.

Ted's shape? That's a professional secret.

While satisfying Roethke's quest for athletic companionship, Mathews also offered to one of the age's most accomplished poets critical advice by reading and commenting on drafts of his poetry. Roethke's widow, Beatrice Lushington, writes about the Mathewses, "Ted was very fond of them . . . As a couple that moved as naturally in society in Paris as

in Seattle, they stood out by having style." She remembers, too, visiting them in Carroll County. Between Ted Roethke and Jack Mathews, "the relationship was one of love and mutual respect," notes her letter sent to Western Maryland from her home in England.



Poet Theodore Roethke and Jack and Marthiel Mathews were friends.

For his own students, Mathews, a published poet himself, served as a valued mentor. One such follower, the poet Richard Hugo, dedicated a book to the Mathewses and wrote a poem for them in another. In fact, books collected by the Mathewses read like a who's who of American letters, with personal inscriptions from the authors.

Jan Thompson, like Duke, recalls the poets and the parties of those glorious Seattle nights. "They gave the most beautiful parties with string quartets. Marthiel was a very good cook but a wonderful hostess, too. They were both so brilliant. And she was so chic. She wore Balenciaga dresses. Jack was courtly and so handsome. Jack was *elegant*. They really gave Seattle a touch of class."

After leaving Washington in 1955, Mathews devoted his main work to the Bollingen Foundation, of which he was vice president from 1957-67. Begun in the 1940s, the Foundation published works in the fields of anthropology, archaeology, art, psychology, literature, mythology, philosophy, religion, and symbolism.

Following his resignation from the Foundation, Jack Mathews continued to

translate Valéry and teach at various universities. Meanwhile, he and Marthiel had bought a large, beautiful home on the Delaware River Canal in Bucks County, PA. The saddest of ironies was that, by the early 1970s, the man so energized by his study of the consciousness became debilitated from Alzheimer's disease. In the mid-1970s, Marthiel bought the house from the Singletons and moved there. Just a year later, she had to place Jack in a nursing home. His death in 1978 was a blow from which she would never recover.

Before that she had been a vital woman, the acclaimed translator of Emile Mâle's *Studies in Religious Iconography*, the fourth volume of which will be published by the Princeton Press. Western Maryland will receive the royalties, as it does for all the Mathewses' many works still in print. Thanks to her love of fine art, Western Maryland also now owns a Picasso and a Turner.

In addition, Marthiel wrote a novel that showcased her caustic wit. Though unpublished, it was highly praised by none other than the critic and poet Allen Tate. Often, she collaborated with her husband, as on their celebrated edition of Baudelaire's *Flowers of Evil*. Yet, like her sister, she spent most of her energy helping to accelerate her husband's career.

"She was so determined that Jack should be the one to succeed," Thompson recalls. "I have the feeling that if she'd never met Jack, she would have been a great writer. She was just crazy about him, wanted him to be the best."

For Marthiel Mathews and the Singletons, the 1980s brought ill health. "They should have had a wonderful old age on that beautiful farm, but the gods turned against them," Thompson sighs.

The loss of Eula in January 1985 from colon cancer was devastating to Charles. He died just 10 months later. "He loved his work, and he loved his farm, and he loved Eula," Thompson recounts.

Shortly before his death, Charles Singleton had decided to make WMC the beneficiary of his share of the farm, believing the college would be more likely to preserve it as a scholarly retreat since the estate was closer to WMC than it was to Hopkins. He died before the new will could be completed. Should WMC's plans come to fruition, the scholar's hideaway will memorialize this intellectual quartet and the scholars yet to blossom from the Carroll County hills.

Saying 'So Long' to Some Longtimers

Next fall's freshman class will miss out on four folks enjoyed by a quarter-century of students on "the Hill." Professors David Cross (chemistry, 25 years), Donald Zauche (German, 24 years), Arleen Heggemeier (music, 39 years, profiled in last August's *Hill*), and Bernice Beard (executive assistant to the president, 26 years) have all retired.

Other longtime employees retiring this spring were Ralph Baust (physical plant, 25 years), Joseph Hofe (food services, 21 years), Ruth Helfrich (college store, 15 years), and Truman "Bud" Haines (physical plant, 14 years).

A Doer of Good Deeds

Faculty, students, staff, and trustees alike will miss the gentle and polite demeanor of Bernice Beard '74, MLA '81. She progressed from part-time typist to admission counselor to assistant director of admission, then to executive secretary to President Ralph John. In 1975 she became Dr. John's executive assistant and has served in that capacity for President Chambers since his arrival in 1984. She will retire on her 62nd birthday—September 1.

She's been a campus trouble-shooter, doing everything from scheduling a helicopter to transport former Speaker of the House Tip O'Neill to a WMC speaking engagement, to putting a parent in touch with the administrator who can solve a residence-hall problem.

Her most unusual good deed occurred when the president was out of town and a man from Florida arrived to see him.

"I could tell he was teary," she recalls. "He said he had his wife's ashes in the trunk of the car and wanted permission to bury them behind Little Baker."



After 26 years at WMC, Bernice Beard is ready to take to the open road.

The man had chosen the historic chapel as the setting because his daughter's ashes were already buried there. The daughter had attended WMC for a year in the late 1950s, then married a fellow

freshman. While returning to WMC after a summer in Florida, the daughter was killed in an auto accident.

After getting vice presidential permission, Mrs. Beard accompanied the man to the chapel. When he put the rectangular box with his wife's name on it in the ground, she thought, "It seems to me there ought to be some sort of ceremony." It seemed like a sacred moment, and I guess it did to him, too. But he didn't want to break down, so he kept talking." She took him to lunch, then he headed south in his car, having accomplished his purpose.

Mrs. Beard directs the president's office, and his needs are her priority. She also coordinates Commencement and other special events, drafts scripts for events, does memorial announcements, answers correspondence, arranges board meetings, and is the elected secretary of the Board of Trustees.

During her tenure, she has seen three events that she feels stand out as especially significant for the college.

"Becoming an independent institution in 1975 was, I think, a step in the right direction, because it made us honest," she recounts. "The reason it was an honest move is that with no so-called ties to any religious affiliation, individual people on campus would have to come to grips with their own spirituality. Commitment and religious belief can be as strong as ever, but it's their choice."

The greatest academic enhancement, she feels, occurred with the establishment of a Phi Beta Kappa chapter in 1980. But adopting a mission statement known as the First Principles in 1981 "was also the basis of many improvements at the college in housing and humaneness," Mrs. Beard adds.

"The First Principles led us to this year of 'Habits of the Heart' (the 1988-89 emphasis on public service)." The statement portrays the liberal arts as supporting the need for individuals to develop a conscience, she says, and helps the college to forge an identity.

"I think the college has always strived to be a high-quality educational institution. I can see its image growing in the marketplace. I can see that people have a sense of pride in it, which is really important."

With just a month till retirement, Mrs. Beard is turning her thoughts to a new—yet long desired—career. "I think of myself as coming full circle. Ever since I was 10, I have liked to write. But I couldn't go to college right out of high school (she was valedictorian of New Windsor High in 1944) because of finances. I had to get a job.

"I've put writing on the back burner all these years, although I've tried to use whatever potential I had in my job." Now that she has the time, she intends to write every morning.

She'll be doing some of her writing from the portable computer her son Jeff has set up in her new motorhome, a 34-foot Holiday Rambler. Mrs. Beard and her husband, Paul, plan to set out for New England soon after her last day of work, then head toward the warm West in January. She plans to document their travels not only through her words but with another skill she's grown to love—photography.

While busy with her computer and camera, she'll still miss "all the great campus people and the trustees. I am deeply thankful for the privilege of working with each one and for their warm friendship. I hope we can stay in touch."



David Cross scans the office that became his WMC home for 25 years.

The "chalk flier" lands

Camouflaged behind yards of multicolored pieces of plastic wired together and draped over metal supports stands another retiree, chemistry professor David Ralston Cross. In the Lewis Hall classroom he's used for more than two decades, he focuses on completing a model of an enzyme. Looking at this masterwork of the past three years, one marvels at its fantastical three-dimensional design and the intricacies of genetic structure that it reveals. Dr. Cross sums it up simply: "This is amazing. Life is amazing . . . Time is beautiful."

Nicknamed the "chalk flier" for his dusty creations during impassioned chemistry lectures, Cross also will be remembered by earlier students for something else. When he joined the department in 1964, he noted that his department head, Dr. Samuel Schofield, had strong ideas about proper dress. So Cross always sported a bow tie. One day the entire class showed up decked out in bow ties. Cross didn't notice the spoof until a student raised his hand to stop the lecturer mid-sentence and point it out.

With a bachelor's degree from Wesleyan University and an MA and PhD from Syracuse University, Cross joined the chemistry department after serving as a senior research chemist at Kodak Research Laboratories in Rochester, NY.

His love of chemistry began early and was inspired by his father, a chef, and his mother, a caterer. "They were always mixing things," Cross recalls.

Growing up during World War II, he was enraptured with the explosive side of combat and often made his own hand grenades, tossing them into nearby coal fields. "I loved the tremendous noise," he says.

At Western Maryland, Cross has always stirred up interest in new courses and is credited with adding biochemistry

to the department's offerings in 1972, following his sabbatical funded by a National Science Foundation grant at Case Western Reserve University.

In 1972, he was one of seven U.S. scientists to participate in the international NATO Advanced Study Institute on "Primary Molecular Events in Photobiology," held in Florence, Italy. There he presented a paper about his work in photochemistry.

His long-term interest in how light interacts with matter led him to teach January Term courses in solar energy and photography. Last January, he taught a course on chess, his major avocation.

This fall Cross plans to become "Mr. Mom," managing the home while his wife, Jan MS '88, continues her career in counseling. While their sons, Jason, 16, and Doug, 14, are at school, Cross will be at one of his two home computers designing programs to aid chemistry students in visualizing molecular theory structures using 3-D color-animated graphics.

The 1967 recipient of the Distinguished Teaching Award measures his success in part by the students who have outshone him. He smiles broadly as he speaks of former students, now heart surgeons or researchers. One special one, Carol Rouzer '76, will succeed him in the chemistry department this fall. "It's a great delight to have someone come back . . . What other reward can I wish for than for a former student to out-teach me?"

At this year's Commencement, Cross was awarded emeritus status. The ceremony's shining moment that he holds dearest occurred when Claudia Beck '89 thanked him with a kiss for his excellent preparation and her success as a first-year medical student. His smile when he recalls this says it all.

—SKD and JEM

Underground aquifers provide half our nation's drinking water. What happens when toxic wastes foul these crystalline reserves? One city found out the hard way.

BY LISA HOOKER

The "No Trespassing" signs don't deter butterflies flitting across the meadow at the North End of Hamilton, Ohio. They swoop among the masses of purple thistle, oblivious to the wells silently pumping water from the ground 24 hours a day, seven days a week.

A barbed-wire fence separates the wildflowers from the neighborhood; a breeze ruffles the tall grass and carries the sound of a bat thinking against a softball. The six ballfields just east of the meadow shimmer in the afternoon sun. On one diamond, a handful of men and women play a lazy game, more interested in tanning than in winning.

North of the ballfields and the meadow, the Ford Hydraulic Canal meanders west, heading for the Great Miami River. The factories that support Hamilton follow the canal west: a sheet-metal plant, a machinery company, a paper factory. South of them all stretch streets of working-class homes, small businesses, taverns, and—less than a mile from the meadow—downtown.

Beneath the meadow, the homes, and the factories lies the Great Miami Aquifer, a two-mile-wide, 80-mile-long water basin that roughly follows the Great Miami River. The aquifer, one of the Midwest's most

productive, supplies one-third of the ground-water used in Ohio. It rises to within 20 feet of the ground.

On this summer afternoon, light glints off 133 aluminum squares nestled among the meadow's tall grasses. The metal caps cover wells, a cobweb of connected pipes leading from the surface down to the aquifer. From the bleachers of the softball field, the well caps are as impossible to see as the water coursing through the aquifer below.

The meadow has a mailbox and an address: 500 Seventh Street. Home of Chem-Dyne Trust, a company with one product: clean water. It will take at least a decade and more than \$20 million before

the business can be pronounced a success.

Chem-Dyne Corp. began as a small business in 1974. But its name soon came to represent one of the largest hazardous waste sites in Ohio. In its six years of operation, Chem-Dyne accepted wastes from nearly 300 companies. Most of the waste never left Hamilton, a city of more than 66,000 residents.

When cleanup of Chem-Dyne's industrial park finally began in May 1983, contractors found 8,600 drums, 30 storage tanks, and two open-top tanks sprawled across the 10-acre property. All were full of hazardous liquids and sludges, and most were leaking. They contained more than 300,000 gallons of toxic waste: pesticides and rat poisons, waste oils, plastics and resins, acids, arsenic and cyanide sludges. The chemicals involved sound like a witch's version of alphabet soup: DDT, PCBs, TCE, PBBs, TRIS. There were huge vats, where chemicals had been mixed in the hope of producing a new product—anti-freeze, perhaps, or low-grade fuel oil.

But the sight that made officials blanch was the row after row of empty gravel pits, into which chemicals—millions of gallons of them—had been dumped when Chem-Dyne received more waste than it could store.

In December 1980 Congress enacted the



Danger Below

Comprehensive Environmental Response, Compensation, and Liability Act. Most people know the act as Superfund. The U.S. Environmental Agency (EPA) decided to use Chem-Dyne to test Superfund in court. Chem-Dyne emerged as the leading Superfund case in the country, the first test of the government's power against industry's will. The case also marked the first time anyone argued that a company ought to pay for more than just cleanup—that there should be “natural resource damages” as well.

For nearly a decade, two men waged a war over Chem-Dyne: Hal Shepherd, Hamilton's assistant city manager; and William Kovacs, co-founder, spokesman, vice president, and in the end, sole owner of Chem-Dyne. Shepherd won; Kovacs finally lost the company to a state receiver appointed to sell off Chem-Dyne's

self in a 10-acre dead zone less than a mile from town. He came to tell the city what it had lost, in land that it probably would never sell, in water it couldn't use, in an image perhaps forever damaged.

Back in Baltimore, at Johns Hopkins University, Boland was a scientist. In Hamilton, he was one of the expert witnesses called in to settle a battle between the city and a now-abandoned business.

“The city had a glimmering of what was going on for years,” Boland says. “But no one had any idea of the extent of the damage.”

Shepherd thinks back on eight years of phone calls at 3 a.m., pickets in front of his office, and threats made on his life. He recalls how, while fires blazed at Chem-Dyne, he had to beg a judge for a search warrant because Chem-Dyne officials wouldn't tell him what chemicals were on

from four acres to 10.

Two years after Chem-Dyne opened, the fish in the Great Miami River began to die. That year—1976—one fish kill beginning at the mouth of the Ford Canal stretched almost 37 miles, all the way to the Ohio River. More than one million fish died.

The fires started about the same time as the fish kills. Firefighters repeatedly raced to North End to spray cold water on 300-gallon tanks that shimmered with heat, one chemical reaction away from exploding.

“At first, nobody thought much about it,” recalls Ron Holt, who used to work at a nearby graveyard. “I used to play baseball right across the street. We even had a hole cut in the fence for flyballs. Sure, it didn't smell great—but it just smelled like a factory.”

“You just don't think something like that could be there,” he adds. “You know, though, the fire chief said his hoses actually started to rot sitting on the ground.”

Once the fires started, the legal battles flared up as well. Hamilton sued Chem-Dyne for having violated local ordinances. Chem-Dyne sued Hamilton for harassment. The state of Ohio sued Chem-Dyne for the fish kills. The lawsuits kept Shepherd and Kovacs in courtrooms for most of the '70s. The city and state later joined forces, and eventually Chem-Dyne agreed to drop its lawsuit, remove the barrels of waste chemicals, and pay \$75,000 in fines. But until the federal government stepped into the fray in 1980, the company continued to operate.

When Chem-Dyne had opened for business in 1974, there was no national policy on groundwater to guide states struggling to control pollution. Fifteen years later, there still isn't one. Two federal agencies and one department share responsibility for groundwater at the national level: the EPA, the U.S. Geological Survey, and the Department of Agriculture.

Three federal laws are expected to address the complex issues of groundwater testing, protection, regulation, and cleanup. One law is the Safe Drinking Water Act, which requires the EPA to formulate maximum contaminant levels, or standards for allowable levels of contaminants in water. Congress asked the EPA to have 83 standards ready by this past June, but so far only 30 exist. Another law is the Clean Water Act, which the EPA can use to help—or force—a state to protect its water supplies by providing or withholding federal funds. This act has been used primarily to clean up surface water.

A third law is the Resource Conservation and Recovery Act, which requires compa-

After oozing millions of gallons of hazardous chemicals into the ground, the 8,632 drums and tanks at Chem-Dyne (far right) have now been carted away. A meadow has taken their place. But restoring the poisoned water beneath the site will take 10 years and \$20 million.



panies and clean up the mess.

But the receivership didn't solve the problem: There weren't enough assets to complete the job. And when the city tried to go after Kovacs and his company, he declared bankruptcy. Shepherd fought him all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court, but the bankruptcy held. In the end, Kovacs walked away untouched. Although state and local officials say Kovacs was responsible for one of the worst hazardous waste dumps in Ohio's history, he violated no criminal laws. In 1974, there were none.

Because Kovacs could not be held responsible for Chem-Dyne's cleanup, the EPA used Superfund to go after the companies that had created the waste in the first place, the companies destined to become Chem-Dyne Trust.

When John Boland first visited Hamilton in 1984, the meadow didn't exist. The environmental economist instead found him-

fire. He rifled through letter after letter to state officials, requesting assistance. He sighs.

“My feeling is that Kovacs should be hanging at the end of a rope.”

Groundwater provides more than half the drinking water consumed by Americans today. It is generally pure, requiring little or no treatment before use. Unless, of course, the water has been contaminated.

Kovacs and three partners opened Chem-Dyne Corp. on a four-acre lot in 1974. They were attracted to Hamilton's probusiness climate and cheap land. Chem-Dyne billed itself as a “hazardous material recycling facility,” and for the first two years, tanker trucks and semis loaded with 55-gallon drums drove in and out of town unnoticed. Nobody paid much attention when the company began encroaching on the abandoned lots next door, stacking drums four and five high like a fence around the property. The lot grew quickly

Lisa Hooker is a Baltimore-based science writer with a special interest in environmental issues.

nies to keep track of the hazardous waste they produce and to dispose of it properly. Known as the "cradle-to-grave" law, the act holds companies responsible for their waste even after they turn it over to someone else. It also regulates municipal solid waste disposal and underground tanks.

That law didn't exist in 1974. Neither did Superfund. Together, they give the federal government authority to clean up hazardous waste sites that states cannot or will not address. All the federal laws, however, stress the need for state action, state laws, and state funding if groundwater is to be protected. In the end, each state is responsible for itself.

"Changes in federal funding levels are shifting the burden for water quality to the state, city, and community levels," notes Eugene Cronin, an expert on estuaries—especially the Chesapeake Bay—and a 1938 graduate of Western Maryland College. "As federal money is phased out, it's up to communities and even individuals to support pollution controls."

The sandboxes in a northern Ohio laboratory aren't toys, but part of a project designed to explain groundwater movement. Scientists at Case Western Reserve University painstakingly reproduce aquifers in miniature to study how water migrates. Gerald Matisoff's models simulate natural conditions by using dyed water for streams, lagoons, and wells. There are discharge areas, where groundwater rises to the surface, and recharge areas, where rain and runoff percolate down to replenish supplies.

Groundwater doesn't exist in vast subterranean rivers; it's found in pools trapped between bedrock walls, or in the spaces between gravel. Other rocks and soil soak up water like a sponge. Groundwater moves slowly, typically a few feet per year, but as fast as a few feet per day. It tends to move down-gradient, or downhill. Its movement is affected by the type of rock comprising the aquifer; water moves quickly through loosely packed layers of rock, slowly through more impermeable ones. Shallow, unconfined aquifers are more vulnerable to contamination than are deep ones protected by overlying layers of rock.

Knowing all that, geologists like Matisoff can make educated guesses about the movement of contaminants through water. But Matisoff wants to do more than guess. He wants to quantify movement, to be able to predict how and how long contaminants will flow through aquifers. "The dynamics



CONTAMINANT DISPOSAL

are fairly complicated," he says. "Surface flow and groundwater flow are connected, and most people try to think of them separately." Because groundwater moves slowly, a well near a contamination source might be safe for decades. Then again, once it's polluted, a well is likely to remain contaminated for hundreds or even thousands of years.

Two million years ago, the Teays River

flowed where the Great Miami Aquifer is today. The ancient river, comparable in size to the Mississippi, carved a broad valley out of cliffs of bedrock. The last Ice Age covered the valley with glaciers, and when these receded, a fine-grained till of sand and gravel filled the river basin. Rainwater percolates through topsoil and is trapped in this till. The water seeps down—less than a foot and a half per

day—through cracks in the rocks. Below the meadow, the aquifer is 200 feet thick.

That aquifer holds less than 1 percent of the water that flows beneath the entire United States. The U.S. Geological Survey estimates that 50,000 cubic miles of water—more than nine times the five Great Lakes combined—are contained in aquifers, trapped among layers of limestone and clay, sandstone and shale. Most aquifers lie within a half mile of the Earth's surface, their crystalline waters easily accessible.

How much groundwater in the United States is contaminated? That question can keep a gathering of geologists arguing for hours. The best estimate is between 1 and 3 percent. All but a small portion of that can still be used—if not for drinking water, then for irrigation. But contamination is being reported in every state with increasing frequency.

Many everyday activities can pollute groundwater. Change your oil lately? Chances are good that some of it remained on your driveway to be washed away by the next rain. Never changed your oil? What about the herbicide on your tomato plants, the fertilizer on your lawn, even the suds from your last car wash?

Contamination comes primarily from six sources: hazardous waste leaks at factories and deliberate dumping of waste; leaks from underground storage tanks, mainly of gasoline; pesticides and herbicides that travel through topsoil into aquifers; road salt carried by melting snow and rain; fertilizer and agricultural run-off (manure); and urban waste, including landfills, aging septic tanks, and run-off from residential activities (your car's dirty oil).

Granted, all this waste has to go somewhere. But too often, instead of incinerating it or burying it in leakproof landfills, producers of waste just send it somewhere else. Consider:

- The EPA has designated more than 400 sites like Chem-Dyne "top priority" for Superfund money set aside to clean up hazardous waste dumps. Of all the problems resulting from these dumps, the EPA ranks groundwater contamination as the most serious.
- About 50 to 60 pesticides, many of them carcinogens, have been detected in the groundwater of 30 states surveyed so far, according to the EPA.
- In New Jersey, where more than half the population depends on wells for drinking water, industrial and chemical manufacturers have so polluted the groundwater that nearly 2,000 wells have had to be closed in the last five years.

The Water Gap

It isn't oil, but Kansas exports it. It isn't produce, but California farmers plan to sell it to trendy L.A. residents. It isn't gold, but those who don't have any are willing to pay fantastic sums for it.

It's water. "Water is the most undervalued commodity in the United States," says Quinclee Brown, director of the Water Pollution Control Federation in Washington, D.C. "It could very well be the next oil crisis."

Americans use more than 500 billion gallons of water per day. Between 1980 and 1985, usage from public systems increased by 7 percent. As a result, the price of water is going up. Rates have increased an average of 10 percent during this same period in 120 major cities recently surveyed by Arthur Young and Company.

In some areas, like arid Arizona, the laws of supply and demand are responsible for the price hikes. In others, like Boston, the cost of treating waste water skyrocketed as federal subsidies end and utility companies pass increases along to consumers. In New York City, rates jumped 34 percent over the last two years. Boston, saddled with some of the worst water pollution problems in the country, expects to quadruple the average water bill in the next decade. Water costs will rise in small towns as well as big cities as they search farther and farther away for new sources.

"Conservation is going to get more attention," says Don Fries, an engineering student at Villanova University and an administrative assistant at the Perkasio Borough Authority in Pennsylvania. "We're going to have to limit our use. Most people in this country don't realize the problem we're headed for—it's so convenient to turn on the faucet."

If all the water on Earth could be poured into 16 cups, 15½ cups of it would be too salty to drink. Pour out from that ½ cup the water that is undrinkable because it's fro-

zen in polar ice caps, polluted, or too hard to reach, and you'd be left with less than a teaspoon.

"All the water we have now is all we're ever going to get," says Gordon Wolman, chair of geography and environmental engineering at Johns Hopkins. "Eventually, that is going to sink in. People are going to realize we have to protect what we have left."

That realization may take a few years, Wolman adds, because we still pay far less for water than for other necessities. A gallon of water, in general, costs much less than a gallon of milk or gasoline. Until the true expense of water is passed along to consumers, conservation efforts may lag.

In Perkasio Borough, as in a growing number of communities, conservation is stressed with a network of laws: a drought contingency plan, mandated water-saving facilities in new houses, and regulations that become more stringent as new technologies make that possible.

The cost of water for cities in the West traditionally has been high. In Arizona, where most drinking water comes from underground aquifers, residents annually use 2.5 million acre-feet more than is returned to the ground by rainfall. (An acre-foot of water would flood an acre of land one foot deep.)

In California, where farmers receive cheap water from state and federal projects at subsidized rates, thirsty L.A. residents are bargaining for the right to buy the water they don't use. Southern Californians typically pay \$230 an acre-foot; a farmer may pay as little as \$10.

States that find themselves with more water than they use have discovered a sudden cash bonanza; Kansas, for example, exports 10 million acre-feet per year.

Brown speaks regularly to groups about the importance of conservation and education. "I try to make them think," she says. "We all have a lot at stake."

- Industries produce tens of thousands of synthetic chemicals every year, yet the EPA has established maximum contaminant levels for only 30 chemicals so far. These levels are the only standards for drinking water that are enforceable by the federal government.

- Overdevelopment along the East Coast has mined groundwater supplies (by withdrawing water faster than nature can replenish it) so extensively that salt water has begun to intrude into aquifers, contaminating the water.

- Groundwater around all 16 federal nuclear weapons production facilities is polluted with toxic or radioactive wastes, according to the Department of Energy. Cleanup may cost more than \$30 billion.

As serious as the problems are, groundwater contamination received little attention until recently. When the topic is water, the focus is usually on acid rain or fouled beaches or dirty harbors. "You can see an oil spill," says civil engineer Lee Christensen, a professor at Villanova University. "You can see sewage when it washes up on our beaches. You can't see groundwater. So it's been ignored."

No longer, he adds, as he tallies the enrollment figures for his courses on environmental and geotechnical engineering. Increasingly, engineers are returning to the classroom to learn about groundwater—how to protect it, how to clean it up. "Groundwater," Christensen says, "is hot. It's the issue of the '90s."

Town officials in Barnstable, Massachusetts, started wondering in 1985 if they were poisoning their own wells. Barnstable was using its aquifer as its sole water supply—for everything from lemonade and laundry to irrigation. But it was also using it as a wastewater disposal sink. As population crowded the Cape Cod town, wastewater—more than a million gallons per day—increasingly found its way through sand to the aquifer. Although the sand acted as a natural filter, officials suspected a plume of sewage-generated nitrates was traveling toward nearby well fields.

They hired a consulting firm, Whitman & Howard, to study the problem. The firm brought in Frederick Hart, a civil engineer at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, who used a computer to give the city an answer to its pollution problem.

Hart created a three-dimensional contour map of the local water table. Bumps in the map pinpointed the plume's location, while



A worker dons protective gear for Chem-Dyne's clean-up. Geologist Gerald Matisoff (above left, with graduate student Joseph Eaker) makes sandbox models to predict the flow of contaminants through groundwater.

dimples indicated wells. Projections based on population figures and discharge data allowed Hart to predict where the plume would go. Preliminary data showed it was heading south and southeast, potentially affecting several municipal wells. As a result, the consultant recommended building sewers to reroute some of the effluent. They also suggested Barnstable treat its wastewater more extensively unless the town was willing to gamble with disaster.

Computer modeling has become a popular method for observing the invisible underground world of aquifers. The models enable geologists and engineers to evaluate an aquifer's vulnerability or "pollution potential," as the jargon goes. Scientists create the models by gleaming information about groundwater migration from tools like Matisoff's sandboxes.

Matisoff himself used a computer model to evaluate the water system of Bainbridge, a town in south central Ohio. Officials had a list of questions: How much groundwater did they have? How clean was it? And most important, how would development

affect water quality? They didn't want to take the future for granted.

Matisoff considered several factors—determined through previous field studies—in preparing a computer model: the depth of the aquifer; the areas and amount of recharge; the aquifer's composition; the soil's composition; the topography or slope of the area; the impact contamination would have on the vadose zone (an airy layer between the aquifer and the surface); and the conductivity of the aquifer. Those characteristics form the acronym DRASTIC.

Matisoff wasn't the first scientist to use a DRASTIC map; the EPA is encouraging states to incorporate them in groundwater studies. Traditionally, cities have had little to say about groundwater until after it is polluted. After all, most industries produce wastes, and they have only a limited number of ways to dispose of them. Incineration is one solution, but many communities reject the furnaces because of concerns about air pollution. As a result, much waste goes to landfills, or is injected into abandoned wells. DRASTIC maps now enable



The reservoirs we can't see

Found primarily in sedimentary rocks and channeled through confining beds (see A on diagram), aquifers (B) can flow for hundreds of miles to discharge into springs, lakes, rivers, or the ocean. Water in a shallow aquifer might move a foot per day, while the deepest ones flow only a few feet per century. Drops of water seep between grains of sand or through the rock's hairline fractures, faults, and channels. The hydraulic gradient and porosity also affect the rate of flow. Overdevelopment and massive pumping from wells (C) have considerably altered the level and flow of many aquifers. In some areas, including the East Coast, this allows salt water (D) or poorer quality water to mingle with pure reserves.

city planners debating sites for a new landfill to avoid sensitive recharge areas. The maps also suggest to city leaders the locations where injection wells might contaminate an aquifer.

The computer models can be helpful in routing hazardous loads around cities, in suggesting emergency responses to chemical spills, even in planning development.

Every road leading to Hamilton has a sign greeting newcomers: "Welcome to Hamilton! the SAFE capital of the world." The exclamation point is no typo; the city officially added it to its name in 1986 to bolster civic pride. The slogan is taken seriously: Banners draped across factories in North End remind employees "Together we can prevent injury," and "Think safety—your family depends on you."

Hal Shepherd was the first Hamilton city manager ever forced to get a search warrant

to enter a local business. He isn't excited about that distinction. Hamilton always enjoyed a good reputation with business, and although Chem-Dyne didn't break that reputation, it bent it. During the controversy, Shepherd says business executives began asking him why he was determined to close a local business that provided jobs for his community's residents.

Then there were the newspaper headlines, linking Hamilton day after day with a toxic waste dump. Those didn't help the city's image, either, Shepherd says.

"We didn't lose any business because of Chem-Dyne. But I don't know how many businesses we didn't get because of it," he says. "I just wish we could have closed it sooner. I thought we had the evidence."

Shepherd organized residents into teams to watch the company and report illegal dumping into the Ford Canal. He followed Chem-Dyne trucks to see how much waste came in and how much left. He took

photographs of dumping, of leaking drums.

He discovered more than he wanted to know. To recycle pesticides, Chem-Dyne mixed in a little propylene glycol, the main component of antifreeze. Then the company sold the mixture to corporations operating chains of auto repair shops, the EPA said in a later out-of-court settlement. To get rid of PCBs, Chem-Dyne mixed them with oil-based wastes and sold the result as a cheap heating oil. But whenever the mixtures didn't turn out to be marketable, into the gravel pits they went. While company officials were traveling to conventions to promote their "recycling facility," employees were puncturing drums with pickaxes and allowing the contents to seep into the ground, Shepherd says.

"Here we were, trying to shut them down, terrified of what was in there," Shepherd recalls. "And I would go there and see laborers without any protective clothing. They played in the stuff. I'd walk up and they would be splashing unknown



How aquifers become polluted

Among the primary localized (point) sources of contamination are landfills; surface water in lagoons, pits, and ponds (E); leaking underground storage tanks of chemicals or wastes (F); and hazardous spills. Other (nonpoint) sources that can spread over many acres or miles include road salt (G), pesticides and fertilizers (H), animal feed lots (I), septic fields (J), and mining operations. Some of the worst contamination from organic chemicals and such metals as lead and mercury has occurred in areas heavily dependent on groundwater.

SOURCE: U.S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY

Two ways to clean up groundwater

There is no quick, cheap, or completely effective way to restore the quality of polluted groundwater. One method, containment (K), is used in smaller areas: The goal is to isolate the contaminated water as much as possible by erecting underground barriers or by rerouting its natural channels by pumping. Contain-

ment, however, doesn't purify the water. In the second method, extraction (L), the contaminated water is pumped out of the ground, treated to remove toxins, and reinjected into the aquifer. The newest methods under investigation use fungi, bacteria, and microbes to destroy or absorb wastes.

ILLUSTRATION BY ALLEN CARROLL

chemicals on each other."

The Ohio Department of Health released a study in May that found no conclusive link between the high rate of respiratory illness among Hamilton's North End residents and exposure from Chem-Dyne. That comparison of North End's citizens with people living in another part of town showed no real difference between the two groups in the incidence of lung cancer, emphysema, or other respiratory disease. No study has been made of the health impact on Chem-Dyne employees.

Although a growing number of medical experts do attribute some illnesses to contact with polluted water, soil, or air, the link between exposure to toxins and specific illnesses is weak. For example, many pesticides and synthetic chemicals are carcinogens. But so is cigarette smoke. Some chemicals can cause gastrointestinal or liver damage. But so can alcohol.

Because it is hard to prove a direct link between exposure and illness, companies may agree that tainted water isn't healthy but deny that it causes problems like neurological damage, as families in Webster, New York, claimed before reaching a settlement with Xerox.

In 1984 Xerox discovered that 63 pounds of TCE (considered a possible carcinogen by the EPA) had leaked from four underground storage tanks into groundwater. After tests of wells supplying two nearby houses found high concentrations of TCE—more than 60 times New York's recommended limit—the families blamed their neurological problems on the pollution. Xerox denied the connection between contamination and illness, but agreed to buy the houses and relocate the families. Companies like Xerox say they settle because, right or wrong, juries may not listen to their arguments.

Nearly 14,000 people in Fernald, Ohio, living near a federal uranium center, filed a \$300 million class-action suit against the federal government after local wells and farmland were found contaminated with uranium. Residents claim the contamination lowered their property values, increased their risk of cancer, and caused them emotional distress. In June a jury sided with the residents. The verdict, however, was nonbinding—the trial was only a form of settlement conference. If the two sides don't settle, they will be back in court this month for a full-fledged trial.

Such cases can indeed drag on. Hamilton officials spent years in court before a settlement could be reached that promised to restore clean water to the Great Miami

Aquifer. "I don't worry about Hamilton anymore," Shepherd says. "As long as they clean up the water, I don't think we have anything to worry about. According to the settlement, they have to keep operating those wells until the EPA says the water is clean. Until we say it's clean. And if they finish and a year later, we say the water isn't clean, they have to start up again."

"They" is Chem-Dyne Trust, the group charged with removing the toxins from the water below the 10-acre lot. After Chem-Dyne closed and Kovacs left town, officials for the city, state, and federal government decided to ask the companies that created the wastes to clean up the site. Several agreed, and began removing drums of chemicals for disposal.

But thousands of gallons couldn't be traced directly to any one firm. So, armed with the Resource Conservation and Recovery Act and the new Superfund law, federal and state officials filed suit against Chem-Dyne's customers.

John Boland, the Hopkins professor, sat down with Ohio officials and companies and explained how he determined natural resource damages. He first estimated the cost of getting groundwater from another source if Hamilton's wells became contaminated. He also calculated other costs: loss of land use, treatment for cleaning up the site, preparation of a contingency plan, and damage to the community's image.

"I didn't come up with an exact figure," Boland says. "I thought \$5 million was the minimum the companies should pay, and I

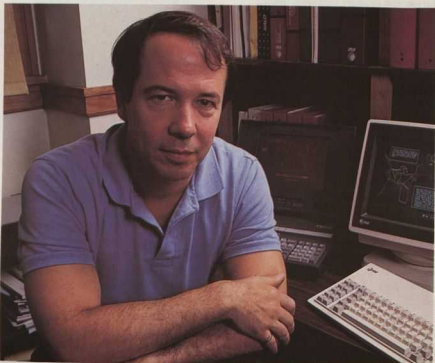
also thought we could justify as much as \$30 million."

After a year of negotiations, the companies settled. Based on Boland's figures, they agreed not only to restore the site but to provide funds up front to protect Hamilton's residents from bearing any of the costs. The settlement was \$20 million—and a guarantee that the companies would work together as Chem-Dyne Trust to clean up the groundwater.

Chem-Dyne Trust transported the remaining wastes to approved landfills and incinerators, tore down the buildings, hauled away the contaminated topsoil. It built a fence and hung "No Trespassing" signs. It capped the entire 10 acres with two feet of clay, a synthetic liner, several sand layers, and topsoil. Once the meadow was in place, the trust turned to the problem of the water.

There are few effective methods for cleaning up groundwater—and no cheap ones. Traditionally, engineers have used one of two approaches: containment or extraction. The goal of containment is simple: to keep the polluted water away from the rest of the aquifer, either by building underground barriers or by changing the water's natural flow with pumps. Containment doesn't purify the contaminated water; as a result, it is usually effective only for small areas.

Extraction, known by many as "pump and treat," involves three steps: pumping



JANET WOODCOCK

the water out of the ground, treating it to remove toxins, and then reinjecting it into the aquifer.

The Chem-Dyne Trust uses both approaches in Hamilton. A ring of 25 extraction wells regulates the flow of contaminated water and provides a continuous supply to surface holders where the water is treated. Other wells are used for reinjection or monitoring.

Ron Holt, who vividly remembers his baseball games near the site, is administrative operator at the Chem-Dyne Trust lot today. He has been there since the wells began pumping in 1987. "It's a sealed, continuous system," he explains. "If there were a leak, you'd know it—the smell of the organics is pungent."

More than one million gallons of water are pumped out of the ground every day at Chem-Dyne—nearly 800 gallons a minute. The water is piped to the top of a 44-foot

tower. As it falls to the bottom of the sealed tower, it strikes pronged plastic discs that separate it into a fine spray of drops. Volatile chemicals separate from the heavier water during this process, known as air stripping.

The water, now stripped, goes into two blue tanks where filters remove iron oxide. Then the water is sent one of two places: either back into the aquifer or into the Ford Canal. Engineers hired by the Chem-Dyne Trust determine how much water must be reinjected back into the aquifer to control the water flow.

With most of the water removed, the chemicals, now in the form of a mist, are pushed through a heater and into a carbon adsorption filter that further separates the particles from steam, which is released into the air.

Once a day, more steam removes the toxic particles clinging to the filters and carries them to another tank, where the gunk settles into a wet sludge. Leftover water is cycled through again. The site produces about 60 pounds of sludge a month, which is shipped to an incinerator to be destroyed.

Monitors regularly test the groundwater, air, and water in the Ford Canal, and provide Chem-Dyne Trust, the city of Hamilton, and the EPA with reports. The process is expected to take at least a decade to complete.

"We don't notice changes day by day, or even month by month," Holt says. "But when they do quarterly tests, we can tell the wells are getting cleaner."

A new method of cleaning groundwater is gaining acceptance among engineers: bioremediation or biodegradation. The unwieldy sounding process involves using nature's smallest animals—fungi, bacteria, and other microbes—to destroy or to absorb wastes. At Hopkins, environmental engineer Edward Bouwer focuses on bacteria that exist naturally in aquifers or the soil above them.

He feeds them a strange diet—a little oxygen-bearing hydrogen peroxide, a little fertilizer filled with nitrogen. Then the bacteria go to work. Nourished by this food, they secrete an enzyme that transforms enormous quantities of such poisons as benzene and trichloroethylene into harmless salts. The trick is to supply enough nitrogen or oxygen to trigger the reaction without polluting the water.

"The goal is to understand the factors that control biodegradation," Bouwer says. "A lot of companies are beginning to advertise that they can clean up a spill with

bacteria, but there's a lot we don't know."

At WPI, biologist Pamela Weathers works with fungi that act as a sponge around heavy metals, soaking them up by eating them. She then removes the fungi from the water and coaxes them into giving up the metals, which can be recycled.

Bioremediation works best with synthetic organic substances closely resembling the natural molecules that microbes are used to eating. And combinations of different bacteria—with different appetites, of course—work best on most dumps, because rarely is only one chemical found at a hazardous site. Bouwer and Weathers believe bacteria will eventually be used to clean up hundreds of toxic wastes.

"Ten years ago, the literature said toxic materials were not very degradable," Bouwer says. "Now we're finding they are. In a site over a long time, bacteria evolve that can degrade the waste. Who knows what we'll find in another 10 years?"

Ron Holt figures he'll be at the Chem-Dyne Trust for most of the next decade. But even if he isn't, the cleanup will go on.

"They didn't define clean," he says. "In 10 years, if the EPA decides the water can be a little cleaner, we'll keep right on running. If something else contaminates the water, something not even from Chem-Dyne that shows up here, we'll keep on running. We've got the wells, so as long as they're here, I imagine the government will want to keep using them."

"You have to feel for the companies of Chem-Dyne Trust. I can throw out a McDonald's bag and get a \$500 fine. But the man who did this walked away scot-free."

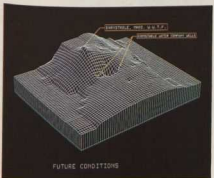
Holt has stopped telling people the name of his employer. "People hear Chem-Dyne Trust, they think Chem-Dyne. They stop listening. They start thinking about all the headlines and pictures in the paper. People don't forget the pictures." He smiles. "These days, I just tell people I'm in hazardous waste management."

Hal Shepherd doesn't think another Chem-Dyne could happen to Hamilton. "There are state laws now we didn't have then. There are local ordinances about the storage and transport of hazardous waste. Once we all started working together, it's been different."

But Holt isn't so sure. "People don't know much about groundwater; it's a whole new ball game. People better learn more about it. They had better get with it." □



Biodegradation is gaining ground as a clean-up method. Edward Bouwer (above) puts bacteria to work to transform toxic chemicals into harmless salts. Computer modeling aids researchers in projecting where problems might occur in the hidden realm of aquifers. Frederick Hart (left) devised a computerized contour map (below) to aid in tracking nitrates threatening wells on Cape Cod.



*There once were
20 limericks
that won. . .*

Odes to

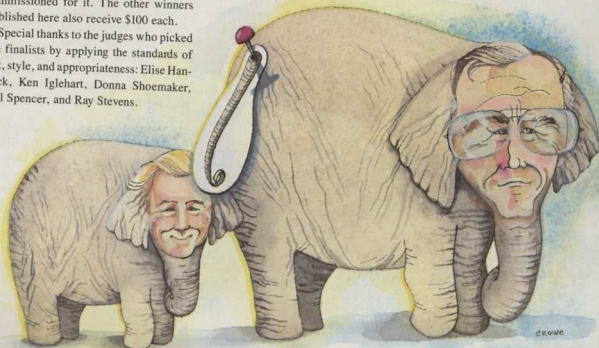
. . . but it's clear *all* the entrants had fun. More than 250 of you mailed, faxed, FedExed, and delivered in person some 827 five-line, rhymed summations of the past decade in response to our competition announced last winter. You could hear our chuckles every time we opened your entries. But we had a tough time winnowing out the winners.

So Isaac Asimov came to the rescue. We asked him to select the one limerick from among the finalists to receive the grand prize. Surprisingly, that limerick aficionado, sci-fi fan, and eminent scientist was stumped. "I've gone through them over and over and I ended with *two*." He added, "One has the cleverest rhymes," but he really liked the other one, too. So we are declaring Maurice Sagoff and Fred Bolotin each a grand winner, and awarding each one \$100 and a framed copy of his limerick and the illustration commissioned for it. The other winners published here also receive \$100 each.

Special thanks to the judges who picked the finalists by applying the standards of wit, style, and appropriateness: Elise Hancock, Ken Iglehart, Donna Shoemaker, Bill Spencer, and Ray Stevens.

*Some Reagan aides wound up in jail,
and Ollie North's now out on bail.
We can't make a push
to pin things on Bush,
for lurking behind is Dan Quayle.*

Fred Bolotin
Cleveland, Ohio
Assistant Professor of Political Science
Case Western Reserve University



Illustrations by Trish Dinkel Crowe

the '80s



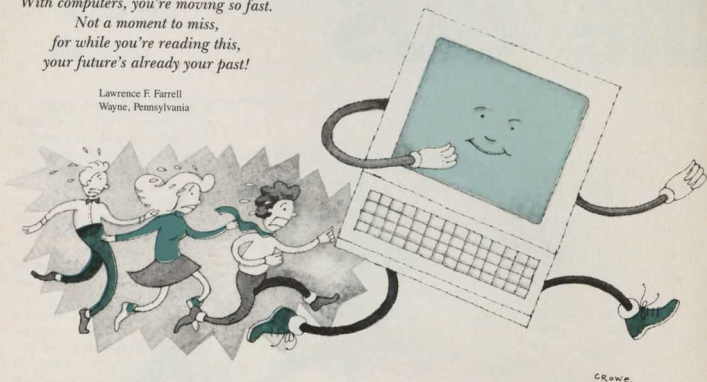
*It was Vanity Fair (not by Thackeray)
the Toxics, the Scams, the Highjacker,
the Drugs and the Yuppies,
the First Lady's puppies,
and Televangelical Quackery!*

Maurice Sagoff
Acton, Massachusetts

*In the '80s, your world is so vast.
With computers, you're moving so fast.*

*Not a moment to miss,
for while you're reading this,
your future's already your past!*

Lawrence F. Farrell
Wayne, Pennsylvania



Limericks as Lessons

Three teachers assigned the limerick contest as a classroom project. Below are some of the dozens of entries sent in from Donna McCubbin Moulton's applied physical science classes at Lake Braddock Secondary School in Burke, Virginia; from Lenora Vizzini's freshman English classes at Gloucester Catholic High School in Gloucester, New Jersey; and from Marjorie R. Hoffman's language arts students at Solomon Schechter Day School in Baltimore.

And a 9-year-old was a winner, too. His mother, Sharon J. Burnham, attached a note with his entry, saying in part: "Our son, Charlie, saw the contest in your magazine [*Johns Hopkins*] and asked if he could enter—when he discovered there was prize money! He was born in 1980, so he felt qualified to write about the decade . . . The enclosed is the limerick he wrote one night while sitting in bed."

*With progress the '80s was filled,
although lots of oil was spilled.
The seas were polluted.
The space shuttle, we renewed it.
And with homeless the country was filled.*

Charlie Burnham
Richmond, VA

*The '80s Deflates
The P.T.L. letters are addressed resident.
A man named Dan Quayle is vice president.
We watched the economy inflate,
Olly taught us about Irangate.
They say, "Enter the '90s!" but I'm hesitant.*

Spencer Blum
Lake Braddock Secondary School



*In the '80s success did inspire us,
and partying 'til dawn did not tire us.
With our love we'd be free,
now we think of safety
since our laptop contracted a virus!*

Rick Passaro
Wallingford, Connecticut
Worcester Polytechnic Institute '81

COULD'VE GONE THROUGH
THE BOYS WITH EASE
IF THERE WASN'T THAT AIDS DISEASE
WHERE IT GOES, IT
WILL KILL BUT SOME PEOPLE STILL
HATE NEVER THEY PLEASE
HOMOSEXUALS
HAVE FREE SEX WITH

*It's a shame the young have to see
just how cruel the world seems to be.
So they think there's no hope,
now they're slaves hooked on dope
when at that age they should only be free.*

Michelle Pelc
Gloucester Catholic High School

*In the '90s we have to fight drugs
and robbers and thieves and thugs.
There seems no solution
for ozone pollution.
The world would be better with hugs.*

Renee Foschini
Gloucester Catholic High School

Solomon Schechter Middle School students

*In the '60s our causes seemed noble
while the '70s brought interests more global.*

*In the '80s, I betcha'
the true raison d'être
is to seem to be upwardly mobile.*

Carolyn Muhly
Baltimore, Maryland
Western Maryland College '63

*In the '80s we all were aware
of the homeless, cocaine, the AIDS scare.
We're relieved that at last
that sad decade has passed
while for more of the same we prepare.*

James S. Koch
Euclid, Ohio
Western Reserve College (CLC '52)

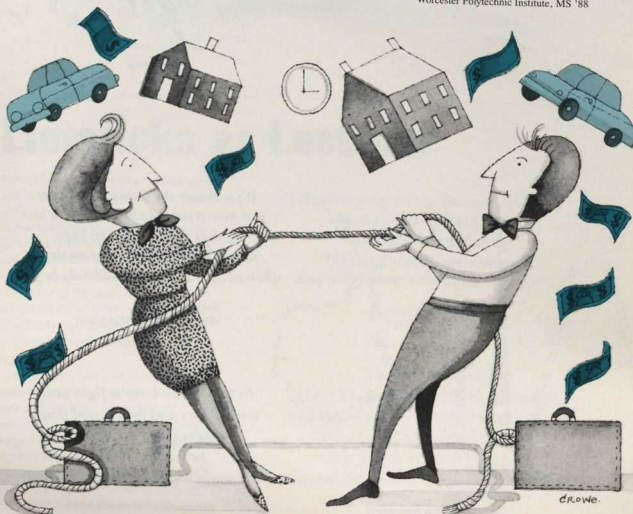
*Our marriage arrangement's sublime:
Two great jobs, house and cars, hers and mine.*

*I've quite a commute,
but the salary's a beaut.
We'd have children, but who's got the time?*

Michael A. Levitas
King of Prussia, Pennsylvania
Johns Hopkins, MD '86

*A decadent decade is dimming.
Sex and politics kept its head spinning.
Hart, Tower and North,
Bakers, Swaggart, so forth,
have kept us all groaning and grinning.*

Eleanor Lonske
Sudbury, Massachusetts
Worcester Polytechnic Institute, MS '88



*It isn't the way it has been:
What used to be out, is now in.
We go right along
with things that were wrong.
It's getting much harder to sin.*

Morton P. Matthew
Litchfield, Connecticut



C. R. O. W. D.

*In the '80s the sex revolution
experienced a lot of dilution
as we began to discover
that taking a lover
was a problem and not a solution.*

Alan Gordon
Warson Woods, Missouri
Johns Hopkins, BA '55

*One decade's the same as the next!
And if you read the biblical text
You then will perceive
that since Adam met Eve
we all have been quite oversexed.*

George Malhame
Douglaston, New York
Villanova University (A&S '35)

*'Twas an Age when your money was plastic
and our ethical standards elastic.*

*As the acid rain spilled
on our shores, garbage-filled,
our grand debt grew to totals fantastic.*

William J. Murphy
Minersville, Pennsylvania
Villanova University (A&S '30)

*The '80s are rapidly ending
with Japanese power ascending.
They mass-produce cars,
microchips, VCRs
while we produce deficit spending.*

Eric Bligard
Ford Dodge, Iowa
Johns Hopkins, BA '79, MD '82

*They don't lie now, they simply "misspeak."
A betrayal is only a "leak."
And each mess they get in
is explained with a "spin,"
so we're calm as we're sent up the creek.*

Jean McDevitt
College Park, Maryland

*We're chipping away at the ozone.
Our students are in the don't-know zone.
With the stock market yo-yo-ing,
the deficit growing,
we can worry our way to a woe-zone.*

Karen Knecht Davis
Etters, Pennsylvania
Western Maryland College '82



Crowe

*To her juggling act of teaching,
researching, and writing about reading,
she tosses in consulting in paradise.*

Joan of Arts

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

If this is early August, it must mean Joan Develin Coley is in Hawaii. But she's not just barefooting it along the sand, leis around her neck, orchids in her hair. OK—there is some of that on her time off. But the reason for her island sojourn is to bring the children of Hawaii some of the cutting-edge techniques that are helping mainland kids to become better readers.

Joan the Juggler would be an apt nickname for one of the college's most active professors. Just as she keeps three books going at once—a novel, a professional text, and a non-fiction work—in the sanctum of her brick ranch home near campus, she keeps the many aspects of her career tumbling in an even rhythm. The education department chairperson teaches graduate and undergraduate students. She's also a reading consultant to public school teachers, a reading journal editor, a writer on reading theory, a textbook consultant, and a director of a summer workshop for children with reading problems. And she's arcing much more in the air.

The most exciting new ball in her balancing act is her role as reading consultant in the tropics. The Hawaii gig is her second such trip since January to the tropics, a nirvana for any teacher. The opportunity came about after her talk on reading comprehension and vocabulary development at an international reading forum in Asilomar, CA last summer. She appeared on a slate with such top reading researchers as Harvard University's Jeanne Chall, who led the great debate on phonics in the late Seventies.

"I represented the link between research and the classroom," Coley explains. "My job is taking what people like Jeanne Chall do and working with the



Balancing books, travel schedules, and classroom time keeps Joan Coley hopping.

classroom teacher. I go into the classroom and do research." You can bet that Coley, known for her quick wit and humor, made an impact with her down-to-earth explications of the learning that occurs in real-life reading classrooms.

Among the other education decision-makers impressed by Coley's testimony was Ray Marshall, director of the American International Schools (AIS) in Caracas, Venezuela. When Marshall asked Coley to come there last January to present to AIS instructors new techniques in teaching reading, Coley gladly took

son David, 13, and flew off for a working vacation. In Caracas, she spent days meeting individually with many teachers, then worked with 300 teachers in a day-long conference.

Coley promotes the use of children's books of literary value, among them *And Then What Happened, Paul Revere?* One strategy she recommends is reciprocal teaching, in which a student leads classmates in a discussion of parts of a text. Asking students to predict what will happen next in a story is another way to engage them.

"If they make predictions about what they'll read, we find they comprehend better," Coley claims. "Kids are more motivated if they have a personal stake in the story."

To those in Venezuela teaching the progeny of workers at the U.S. embassy and corporations, Coley recommended that they try "a lot of small group work. Children learn better when they're interacting with other kids. One problem is that we've made learning an isolated action, when learning is really social and collaborative."

Her January visit to the land of tropical rain forests was just a warm-up. After her Hawaii stay, she'll go back to Caracas August 13 to work more intensively in the schools. Her knowledge as an American reading expert proves valuable for the AIS teachers, for it is difficult for those in international schools to keep abreast of new trends, she says.

But first she's spending an intensive week guiding Hawaiian teachers in literature-based reading instruction. This is no timeworn "Dick and Jane, see Spot run" approach.

One heavy hitter wowed by Coley's methods at the California conference was Hawaii's director of reading and language arts. Like the AIS director, she asked the charismatic Coley to come educate her state's teachers.

Among Coley's lotusland goals will be to show teachers how to use question response cues with students. Here, teachers use strong visual clues pasted on the wall to symbolize the type of question a student is asking or should ask about a story. For example, the symbol "R" means a question that recalls facts, plot design, story sequence, a detail, or a summary. The symbol "=" means a question that compares elements of the story, suggesting similarities, ratios, or analogies.

Coley can see herself juggling the tropical consultant role

"One problem is that we've made learning an isolated action, when learning is really social and collaborative."

—Joan Coley

for two more years. Or maybe more. After all, she views her life as a continuum of ever-rotating three-year cycles. She had thought that Western Maryland would be just another cycle when she arrived at the college in 1973.

"The last place I thought I'd be in 1989 was here," Coley says emphatically. "I planned to stay at Western Maryland for three years, then go to a big university and do real important research. But I fell in love with the college. At a big university you never get to work with real teachers—you work in the abstract."

"However, Western Maryland alone isn't enough to keep me here. What I found is that, as long as I do my job well, I can do all these other things. Now, even though I've been here 16 years, the job keeps changing."

As she has been for most of her career

at WMC, she directs the Graduate Reading Program. Each year she shepherds 40-50 master's candidates to a specialty in teaching reading.

From 1982 to 1985 she tried another three-year cycle, as an administrator—first as director of continuing education, then as associate dean of academic affairs, and finally as director of admission. While she enjoyed organizing, planning, and conceptualizing, she found herself longing for the classroom.

"What I missed was I really loved my field—reading and teaching. While in administration I couldn't keep up with my field, do what I wanted with teaching. I just wasn't ready to give up on teaching and my field."

"Teaching is so easy to get high on. It's self-motivating. I really think reading is faaaascinating," she says, stretching out the vowel. "I can't understand why everyone doesn't want to know about reading. If I'm at a cocktail party and someone says, 'What do you think about the Middle East?' I say, 'What do you think about metacognition (the conscious awareness of how one learns)?'"

She's been an avid reader since adolescence. But how did she become an expert in the art and science of reading?

"Reading chose me," she says with a wave of her hands. After gaining an AB in English at Albright College ("a good liberal-arts school, like Western Maryland") the native Philadelphian wound up applying for a teaching job in Prince George's County, MD. On her application she checked off reading as a teaching interest. Much to her surprise, she ended up teaching remedial reading even though she'd only had six hours of reading coursework. "I went back to college to learn how to do it," she says.

On her road to an MA and PhD in the subject, "I really got into it," she adds. Helping students with serious reading disabilities became a part of her crusade.

Coley has cued children to better reading skills during her 15 summers at WMC.



STEPHEN MCANAIL

Each year for the past 15, she has led 50 to 100 Carroll County and Pennsylvania children through her month-long summer reading clinic, geared to those in elementary and middle schools.

One of her aims is to "get kids thinking for themselves. They shouldn't be dependent on the teacher. You know you're a good teacher when the kid doesn't need you to prompt comprehension by asking, 'What do you think will happen next in the story?' You need to give them skills to be independent."

Coley's influence has extended as well to local schools through her on-site consulting with reading teachers. For six semesters in a row, she has taught new techniques to 25 Carroll County teachers at a time.

"I see myself as a researcher, as a writer, as a teacher, but also I see myself as a supporter of the local school system. I do this because I feel I have a professional responsibility to do it. Plus I want to. It means something to the county and to me too, because I live here." She also has provided staff development programs for teachers in St. Mary's, Howard, Cecil, and Montgomery counties. And last fall she helped implement a \$10,000 federal block grant, guiding 20 elementary teachers in Rockville, MD in developing in-school and out-of-class reading activities for children at risk of academic failure.

Her efforts have not gone unnoticed. On April 13 she was named Outstanding Teacher Educator at the Higher Education Level for 1988-89, an honor bestowed by the State of Maryland International Reading Association Council (SoMIRAC).

Although winding up her three-year stint as editor of the SoMIRAC journal, she's still going full speed in publishing. She serves as a reading consultant for a science series for grades 1-6, to be published next year by Silver Burdett and Ginn. She's also helping to create a hands-on display for children, funded through a National Science Foundation grant and undertaken cooperatively by Ginn and the Houston Museum of Science. The motivational written material, for which Coley is a reading consultant, also will be available for classroom teachers to use with the new science series.

Tumbling these many elements in her life, the well-traveled reader keeps expecting to blink and see the balls come crashing to the ground. "I'm afraid I'll wake up and it'll all be over."

Reading: a Hug for the Mind



Make reading a center of family life.

If you were one of those kids whose mother yelled incessantly, "Get your nose out of that book and (select one) (a) mow the lawn, (b) empty the trash, or (c) feed the dog," you may long to nurture a bookworm of your own.

What can parents do to guide their children to appreciate the printed page? "The primary way to develop a real love and interest in reading is to read to your kid," says Joan Develin Coley, WMC education department chairperson, whose specialty is reading.

"If we can convince parents to do this with their kids, then they get a sense of what a story is. It's not the type of thing they get with *Sesame Street*. As good as it can be, it doesn't give them a sustained involvement with literature. Except for hugging, reading to kids is the best thing you can do for them."

With children's videotapes available at most public libraries and a VCR in many a home, some parents are allowing

TV to supplant books. "Sometimes seeing a book (on TV) can get kids to read it," Coley says. "Sometimes a movie or video can get them reading through the back door." But the down side is that "videos are so passive. Reading, when it's done right, is a very active, involving process."

One way to show children that reading is valuable is to give them books for special occasions, Coley suggests. "When you think about birthdays and holidays and don't get books for your kids, you're saying you don't expect books to be fun. Getting a book should be a real pleasure. This is the message you should give kids."

Parents ask Coley whether teaching pre-schoolers to read is a good idea. "I don't believe in intentionally teaching kids to read," she explains. "If they find reading interesting, they may learn on their own." Coley's son David, now 13, did so before kindergarten with no prompting from mom the reading expert.

When parents insist on forcing reading at an early age, "It's really the parent's ego involved," she says. "Research shows that when you intentionally teach them, eventually the bright kids (who learned later) will catch up to them." So when parents query her on teaching their children, she says, "I ask them, 'Is your kid below average? If so, then you can give him or her a head start.'" Few parents volunteer that their child is subnormal.

Coley agrees with the theory of emergent literacy, which points to the seeds of reading and writing as beginning to blossom in the cradle.

"It's a continuum that starts before kids begin reading books," she says. "It does help parents realize the importance of reading if you convince them that they're responsible for their child's early literacy, for teaching them what a story is." Children whose parents share the joy of learning are "light years above other readers. Forget teaching them how to read—teach them about reading, how much fun it is, how engrossing it is."

Parents also can instill a love of reading by example (reading instead of watching TV), and by "enticing rather than pushing," she adds. "Buy them books you think are good; take them places that are interesting to read about." However, mom and dad may do all of these things and still not end up with a bookworm. Cautions Coley, "You can do everything 'right' and the child still may not love to read."

—SKD

WMC Was a Refuge for Best-Ever Booter



Varga (above) practiced fancy footwork on "the Hill" and (opposite) came back to score an Alumni Trustee Award.

After escaping Soviet oppression during the 1956 revolt in his native Hungary, George Varga '61 arrived in Westminster commanding only enough English "to ask to be fed," he recalls. But when he entered WMC the next fall, he taught the Americans a different sort of fluency—communicated with his feet.

Raised on a continent where, he says, "your first instinct when you see a ball on the ground is not to pick it up and throw it but to kick it," Varga soon proved his mettle on American soccer fields. His record of 10 goals in one game, against Lycoming College in 1959, still stands, as does the record score of his team that day, 13-0.

While that rare high scoring doesn't particularly stand out for him ("that day everything just went right"), his four winning shots during the Terrors' next game with Lycoming certainly do.

The match took place on Lycoming's home turf. He says with a grin, "They didn't like me very much" after his

performance the previous year. "They were all over me. It was a tight game, which we won 4 to 3. There was more joy in each one of those four goals than in the 10 the year before."

During his sojourn on "the Hill," Varga scored an amazing array of honors. For all four years, he was All Mason-Dixon center forward and made the All South Soccer Team. His junior year, he was picked for the All America Team and was the nation's leading college scorer, with 33 goals. While maintaining excellence on the field and in the classroom, the self-taught pianist found time to perform with Gene Frock's dance band.

In the late 1950s and early 1960s, most of his American teammates, says Varga, had not played soccer before their freshman year here. Some would say the success of the Terror kickers was largely due to Varga and a fellow escapee from Soviet domination, Laszlo Zsebedics '63.

But Varga assigns credit to his coach, Phil Uhrig MED '52 (alumni director

emeritus) and to "the very athletic boys" on the team. "When Laszlo arrived, things really began to gel, because he and I had played a lot. And by then the freshmen were juniors and seniors and had been playing a few years."

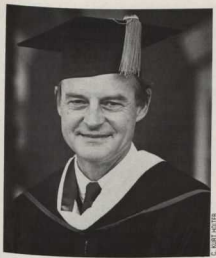
Varga first suited up for an organized team when he was 10. By the time he left Hungary at age 20, he was playing for Ferencvaros, a first-division team that's the equivalent of the major leagues in America. If he had stayed in Budapest, "my main life for 10 to 12 years would have been playing soccer," the master of five languages says with the barest hint of a Hungarian accent.

Instead, his fate took a very different twist upon his arrival in America. After leaving his homeland in late 1956, he was placed in a refugee camp in Austria, then one in New Jersey. On January 21, 1957 he rode a bus to Westminster, one of 20 Hungarians sponsored by the Westminster Methodist Church. That fall he started at Western Maryland, as a recipient of a church or college scholarship. "They never told me which. They said that wasn't important."

Thanks to Dr. Ralph Price, Varga found his major. "He was my mentor. He decided I should take economics. I didn't really know what to do. Dr. Price (now professor of economics emeritus) spent a lot of time with me; he was the one who got me the Rockefeller Fellowship to Stanford (for an MA in economics). He was the number one person for me in school."

The cum laude graduate not only gained a vocational interest in Westminster, but he found a romantic one as well—Judy Szabo—another refugee whom he met on the bus. They married after his junior year and lived in "Verville" on Schaefer Avenue until his graduation.

Now they live in Antwerp, Belgium. During Varga's 26 years with General Electric, they've resided twice in Belgium and Spain, and once in Mexico and Switzerland. Their son, George, graduated from the Rhode Island School of Design this spring.



As managing director of GE's European plastics division, he spends 50 to 60 percent of his time traveling throughout Western Europe, overseeing 500 employees. His trips to America will be more frequent now that he's a WMC trustee. Also in April he was honored with the Trustee Alumni Award.

Varga intends to do some legwork before his first Board of Trustees meeting in October. "I plan to come two or three days early and roam around the campus, eat some meals, sit in on classes—get a feel for the place again."

Although he only suits up once a year for a company match, Varga maintains a keen interest in soccer and is still as slim as a soccer star. However, his presence at the April 15 British match where 95 people died in a standing-room crush has erased his desire to attend games.

Varga and one of his British customers witnessed the catastrophe from a seat in Sheffield's Hillsborough Stadium.

"I was sitting there watching this horrible thing about 100 yards from where it was going on," he relates with a grim look on his face. "It happened very fast. In the sixth minute, one of the Liverpool players had a very nice shot. Everyone leaned forward. At the same time they let the supporters in."

"They came over the fence. People booed them, because, at first, they thought

they were hooligans. An hour later rescuers started bringing the bodies out. I couldn't tell if they were dead or had fainted. I had no appreciation for what was going on, sitting there."

Varga, who has attended games all over Europe, blames the tragedy on several factors. "The British have not done anything to their stadiums for 50 to 60 years. They have patchwork on the fences. They need to have the stadiums redesigned, need to eliminate standing room. And there is an element of hooliganism in the big industrial cities."

"The British haven't found a way to control them the way other countries have," he adds. "Hundreds of thousands of fans show up in Italy and Spain for games and nothing happens there." So prevalent is violence among British soccer supporters that continental Europeans term it "the English disease."

In soccer today in general, lack of action in the game itself is one fault the 1982 WMC Sports Hall of Fame inductee finds. It's one reason behind soccer's inability to catch on in America, he feels.

"Soccer was better 25 years ago. It was more fun, required more skill and was less physical, less strategic and less tactical. It's a pity that by the time soccer hit the United States, it was already very organized and had less free play and fewer goals. The American public likes to see a goal—after all, that's what we play for."

—SKD

Stevens Soars in Awards and Goals

Sandi Stevens '89, of Akron, OH, was presented with a Most Valuable Player award and the Women's Alumnae Athletic Award, given to the most outstanding senior female athlete, at WMC's Women's Sports Banquet in May.

Stevens, who graduated from St. Paul's School for Girls in Brooklandville, MD, was named the Most Valuable Player of

the 6-8 field-hockey team. She concluded her field-hockey career as the school's all-time leader in goals with 29, and is second in points with 36.

In addition, Stevens set a WMC single-season record for goals in 1988 with 13, and added three assists to tie the points record with 16. The Middle Atlantic Conference (MAC) All-Star team selected her on the basis of that performance.

From her attack position, Stevens also vaulted to the top of the school's women's lacrosse record book. She holds the career mark for goals (188), assists (113), and points (301), plus the single-season records in all three categories. This year, Stevens compiled 36 goals and a record 39 assists for 75 points as the Green Terrors finished 8-4.

She earned her third Division III All-America selection from both the Intercollegiate Women's Lacrosse Coaches Association and the United States Women's Lacrosse Association this year. She also was named to the MAC All-Star squad for the third consecutive season. —SED

Green Terrors Drive Home a Title

The 1989 Green Terror baseball team won the MAC-Southwest Section championship with a 13-4 victory at Gettysburg in a one-game playoff after WMC and the Bullets both finished with 7-3 section records.

It was the first baseball title for WMC since the 1984 Green Terrors won not only the MAC-Southwest, but also the overall conference crown. This year's attempt at winning the MAC championship was halted by the Johns Hopkins University, 11-4 in the semifinals.

Head coach Dave Seibert '78 received an outstanding performance from Bill Butz '89 of Baltimore, who led WMC in hitting with a .430 average, hits with 34, and RBIs with 25. Butz was selected to the MAC All-Star second team. —SED

ALUMNI NEWS

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

Awards of Merit Go to Five

A reunion year wasn't the only hallmark to celebrate for a quintet of loyal and long-serving alumni. On May 27, Charles I. Wallace Sr. '39, Doris Ritter Ensminger '49, Lelia Anne Manning Tankersley '59, Jerome P. Baroch '64, and H. Hugh Dawkins '69 were presented with Meritorious Service Awards.

An alumni visitor to the Board of Trustees, Rev. Wallace has also been his class chairman, a campaign worker for the Physical Education Learning Center campaign, and, frequently, the presiding clergyman at Alumni Weekend. He was inducted into the Sports Hall of Fame last fall.

Since 1953, Doris Ensminger has been active as a director of the Board of Governors; as an alumni visitor to the Board of Trustees; and as Baltimore Alumni Chapter treasurer, secretary, and president. In addition, she spent 11 years on the Awards Committee, stepping down as chairwoman last year.

"Lee" Tankersley also devoted many years—13—to the Awards Committee, until 1984. Since then she has been a director of the Board of Governors and an alumni visitor to the Board of Trustees, completing the latter term this year.

As a trustee of WMC since 1986 and chairman of the College Relations Trustee Committee, Jerry Baroch often finds himself on "the Hill." His service since 1968 has included being a reunion chair, a phonathoner, a director of the Board of Governors, Alumni Association president (in 1985), and chairman of special gifts for the Physical Education Learning Center Campaign.

Hugh Dawkins, who left the college in June to start a family business, has served WMC in many capacities. He has been a faculty member, registrar, and, most recently, director of development. From 1978-86 he was treasurer of the Alumni Association. He has also been a



Donning cap and gown once again at Western Maryland were Trustee Alumni Award recipients (l-r) Julian Dyke, Carol Dianne Martin, and George Francis Varga.

committee member for Homecoming, the By-laws Constitutional Review, and the Alumni Association Undergraduate Relations Committee.

Trustee Alumni Awards a Treat

For their professional achievements, three alumni were honored at the Senior Investiture and Honors Convocation on April 30. Carol Dianne Martin '65, George Francis Varga '61, and Julian Dyke '50 received Trustee Alumni Awards.

Martin, assistant professor of electrical engineering and computer science at George Washington University, has written three books. The Soviet Academy of Science invited her in 1986 to give seminars throughout the U.S.S.R. and to collaborate on research. In May 1988 the McLean, VA resident was a computer

education contributor to an American exhibit that toured Russia.

A new member of the Board of Trustees, Varga, of Antwerp, Belgium, is managing director of General Electric's plastics division in Europe and a former All-America soccer star. (See more on Varga on Page 36).

Last September Dyke was appointed national director of public affairs, Office of the Chief Scout Executive, Boy Scouts of America. He's worked for the organization since 1977. Dyke, of Grapevine, TX, is a former president of the WMC Alumni Association and was named Alumnus of the Year in 1976.

Karol Tapped for Bailer Award

The superintendent of Calvert County (MD) Schools for the last nine years,

Eugene M. Karol MED '64, was presented the Joseph R. Bailer Award on April 27.

The award honoring a distinguished career in education was created in 1985 in memory of the director of WMC's graduate studies program in education from 1949-71.

A recipient of the National Education Association Distinguished Service Award, Karol is also listed in *Who's Who in American Education*. The former adjunct professor at WMC has been executive assistant to the Maryland State Superintendent of Public Schools, superintendent of Somerset County, and a middle-school administrator for Baltimore City schools.

Phi Beta Kappa Adds Two Alumni

Two distinguished scientists were inducted as alumni members of the Delta of Maryland Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa on April 30. With the addition of Philip Meredith '66 and Erich Willen '58, eight alumni have been inducted since WMC's chapter was formed in 1980.

Willen, a *summa cum laude* physics and mathematics graduate, directs the magnet division at Brookhaven National Laboratory in Long Island, NY. He began his career there as a research physicist after receiving his PhD from the Johns Hopkins University in 1963. He now supervises more than 100 physicists, engineers, and technicians. He studies the construction of high field superconducting magnets, such as those needed for the planned Superconducting Super Collider in Texas.

Meredith, who graduated *cum laude* in chemistry from WMC, gained a PhD at Duke University in 1970 and works for E.I. du Pont de Nemours and Company. As technical manager of the Freon products division, the Wilmington, DE resident is leading the way to substitutes for chlorofluorocarbons, chemicals that are damaging the Earth's ozone layer. (Meredith and his role in ozone preservation were profiled in the May '89 Hill.)

Celebrating Students Who Cared

For those of you who didn't make the first S.O.S./Hinge reunion at Homecoming



The education award went to Karol.

last year, now's your chance. Earl Griswold and Ira Zepp have organized "a celebration of our life together," which begins with a 7 p.m. dinner on Friday, October 20, in the President's Dining Room.

Along with "nostalgia, conviviality, tears, and cheers," say the professors, the program honoring those student service organizations will feature Walt Michael '68 playing his dulcimer, a viewing of the S.O.S. film, *The Journey Outward*, and recognition of the commissioning of Ellen Elmes '69 to create a mural for WMC's new library. Ellen plans to record anecdotes and stories about S.O.S. and Hinge to weave into the tableau of her mural. (See article on Page 47.)

On October 21, at 11 a.m., there will be a memorial service for S.O.S.'er Jeff Ludlow '69, who died February 13, 1986.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Emily Dryden Boulden '17, of Salisbury, MD, on March 15.

Mr. Raymond S. Mathews '24, of Lookout Mountain, TN, on January 31.

Major Allen T. Richardson '26, of Santa Monica, CA, on January 9.

Mrs. Lucile Proskoy Disharoon '30, of Annapolis, MD, on March 8.

Dr. Howard A. Bolton '32, of Pittsburgh, PA, on April 18.

Mr. George H. Bowman '33, Med '53, of Hanover, PA, on February 24.

Mr. Herbert K. Leitch '33, of Winston-Salem, NC, on February 8.

Mr. Quentin George Carrara '34, of Fort Lee, NJ, in 1966.

Mrs. Margaret Robertson Clas '34, of Manchester, MD, on April 16, 1988.

Lt. Col. Edwin W. Elder Jr. '40, of Littlestown, PA, on March 3.

Dr. Regina I. Fitzgerald '49, of St. Petersburg, FL, on May 12.

Mrs. Corinne Adams LeCompte '40, of St. Michaels, MD, in November.

Mrs. Margaret Quarles Strow '40, of Baltimore, MD, on March 29.

Mr. John L. Vermilyea '44, of Upper Marlboro, MD, on May 19, 1988.

Mr. J. Robert Kiehne '49, of Severna Park, MD, on February 20.

Mr. Jack Metherell '53, of Wash-

Alumni Events Calendar

Anyone who is interested in attending any of these events and who wishes additional information may write or telephone the Alumni Office (301) 876-2055, ext. 296.

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|----------------|---|
| August 8 | Washington, D.C./Northern Virginia Alumni Chapter luncheon at Blackies in Washington, D.C. |
| August 28 | Baltimore Chapter luncheon. |
| Sept. 14 | Carroll County Chapter Crab Feast. |
| Sept. 15-17 | Alumni Weekend at Ocean City |
| October 6 or 7 | President Chambers visits with Boston alumni. Date to be confirmed. |
| October 7 | Mid-Shore Alumni dinner meeting. |
| October 14 | Alumni Association Board of Governors. |
| October 21 | Homecoming—Class reunions for: '84, '79, '74, '69, '64. Reunion—Student Opportunities Service Reunion, classes 1962-1972. |
| November 4 | Wilmington, DE Alumni Chapter dinner meeting. |
| November 11 | Sports Hall of Fame Dinner and Induction Ceremonies. Recognition of WMC All-America and Academic All-America athletes. |
| November | Washington D.C./Northern Virginia Alumni Sunday brunch. Date to be announced. |
| December 3 | Baltimore Alumni Chapter Sunday brunch. |

- | | |
|------------|---|
| December 3 | President Chambers visits with alumni in Los Angeles. |
| January 3 | President Chambers visits with alumni in San Diego. |
| January 4 | President Chambers visits with alumni in San Francisco. |
| January 8 | |

ington, D.C., in August 1988.

Mr. H. Eugene Lambert '55, of Stevensville, MD, on May 8.

Mrs. Marie Zimmerman Summers '56, of Westminster, MD, on April 24.

Mrs. Flora Tate Troisi MED'63, of Midway, KY, on July 21, 1988.

Mrs. A. Elizabeth Nicely Barton MED'66, of Brentwood, TN, on January 7.

Mr. William E. McClary, Jr. '66, of New York, NY, on February 6.

Mrs. Georgia Lord (Anderson) Motsko '71, of Houston, TX, on November 18.

Mrs. Pamela Treuting Boblitz '76, of Pikesville, MD, on June 1.

Births

Virginia Frederica Carah, January 6, adopted by Mina Kirby '60 and Pete Carah.

Katherine Michelle Dawkins, December 13, Hugh '69 and Kathy Dawkins.

Rachel Elizabeth Hoopes, April 18, Jim and Mary Lou O'Neill '71 Hoopes.

Mark Walker, October 1, Lawrence '74 and Patti Walker.

Alexander Dea, December 6, 1987, Catherine and Don "Angelo" Dea '76.

Gabriel Sespe Nelson, February 13, Bill and Beth Talany MED'79 Nelson.

Katelyn Lee Moser, January, John and Sue Pundum '80 Moser.

Charles T. Gordon IV, August 30, 1988, C.T. '80 and Edie Gordon.

Rachel Schuster, adopted by Charles and Sharon Burleson MLA'82 Schuster.

Sean Sinclair Dalton, December 23, Keith and Kim Wagner '82 Dalton.

Samantha Crowder, April 19, Wesley '85 and Dee Crowder.

Gregory Philip Hahn, May 8, to Philip A. and Linda Lamb '79, MED '82 Hahn.

Marriages

Carrie Steele '80 and **Steve Loy**, June 1988. They live in Hagerstown, MD.

Melanie Keates '80 and **Matt Lower**, 1987. They live in Brookhaven, PA.

Tammy Graf '88 and **Mike Angell '87**. They live in Hummelstown, PA.

Marie LaPorte Slocum '71 and **Richard Arthur Tuthill**, May '78. They live in San Diego.

CLASS NOTES

"FEARLESS AND BOLD HONOR CLASSES"

1911—Mary Stonesifer Nelson sends greetings to everybody at WMC from the Towne House Retirement Center in Fort Wayne, IN.

1912—Katie L. Frizzell has fond memories of friends made at WMC.

1913—"Happy" is the word that **Isabella Miller Morris** uses to describe herself. She's still active in the church and community. She remembers the fun that she had with her classmates, and says hello.

1916—Alice Parsly Clary and **Elaine Dyson Archbold** still meet occasionally for lunch.

1918—Rebecca Erb Skinner welcomes visitors at Carroll Lutheran Village Health Care Center in Westminster but will continue to read and make handicrafts in the meantime.

1919—Frances Sidwell Benson loves family visits. Her daughter and granddaughters are the apples of her eye. She sends greetings to her school chums.

Ruth Hickel Dyer says hello to her classmates, who celebrated a 70th class reunion. She still cherishes the fond memories of her years at WMC.

Esther Bill Jackson would like to hear from her classmates. She says her days at WMC were very special to her and that she enjoys life at the Shady Grove Advanced Nursing Center in Rockville, MD.

1920—Charlotte Kindley sends greetings to WMC friends.

John Ward sends salutations and best wishes to the folks from WMC.

Dorothy Fisel Barnett enjoys bridge, exercise class, volunteering at the library, Florida's weather, her good health, and hearing good news from "the Hill." She's very proud of WMC's tremendous growth and prowess. She sends her best to her fellow classmates.

Much of Madge Wimbrow Butler's time is spent crocheting, doing crewel, and making dolls. She'd love to hear from her classmates.

1921—Pauline Keffer Cromwell sends greetings to "the Hill" from National Lutheran Home in Rockville, MD.

Mildred Wheeler Moylan says she is still interested in everything, is as active as possible, and is trying not to become a bore. Mildred thinks of **Pauline Keffer Cromwell**, **Rebecca Moffett Frederick**, **Lillian Merck**, **Fred Paschall**, and **Millard Rice** often and wishes that they could get together for a mini-reunion.

Fred Paschall says hello; he'd love to hear more from his classmates.

Millard Rice in Frederick, MD says he'll be a ripe 95 in September and sends greetings to those from his class who are still hanging in there.

1922—Mary Lankford Keenan recalls many fond and happy memories of her friends and years at WMC. Her son lives close to her and takes good care of her. She's very happy when she sees her grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Her granddaughter is **Karen Keenan Good '78**.

Dot Ward Myers welcomes any old or new friends from WMC who would like to visit her in Florida. She sends love and best wishes for good health and bright futures to the young at WMC.

Julia Carey Shockley and **Myrtle Lankford Todd** play bridge together. Julia says her grandchildren are the source of great joy. Her daughter, **Bettie Shockley Aithead '47**, keeps in close touch.

Myrtle Lankford Todd is still very active in the

community and church and sends her greetings.

1923—Caroline Foutz Benson is ecstatic about the birth in February of her second great-granddaughter. She enjoys her apartment in Westminster, MD. She is 90 years young!

Ethel Whatley Bentley makes Cornerstone Village her home in Lafayette, LA. She enjoys her activities and hearing from her WMC classmates.

Mary Carroll Bossell keeps active by playing bridge, helping to write the *Edenwald Times*, and keeping in touch with old friends like **Louise Owens Sapp**.

Stockton "Stick" Day, of Largo, FL, would love to hear from any classmates.

Martha Manahan enjoys doing whatever she desires at Carroll Lutheran Village in Westminster. She loves looking seaward to the mountains and seeing the setting sun. She looks forward to the '93 reunion.

Louise Owens Sapp enjoys keeping in touch with classmates. She also looks forward to the next reunion.

Anne Wilson sends greetings to her WMC friends.

Julia Beach Gore loves talking about her four grandchildren and six great-grandchildren—four girls and two boys.

Dorothy Holland Hall has been involved in local, state, and federal governments. She remembers "belonging" at WMC the most.

Mary Myers Richardson is very proud of her 12 grandchildren and 20 great-grandchildren. She keeps busy at Carroll Lutheran Village working on the hospital committee and her garden.

Louise Spedden Wright sends greetings to her classmates. She still thinks about her most enjoyable travels—around the world and to Africa.

Kathleen Langrall Poffenberger, who still lives in her home in Hampton, VA, sends greetings to classmates. She has arthritis in her hands and knees but is doing fine.

1924—Weaver Clayton states that, "The years at Western Maryland Prep and College are the six most relaxed years of my life." He regrets that he was unable to attend the reunion.

1925—Mabel Smith Carson said that her trip to Alaska was one of the highlights of her life. The deer, seals, and puffins were well worth the trip. She'd enjoy any WMC visitors in the Englewood, FL home.

Wilbur Devilbiss keeps busy with his genealogical research. He sends best wishes to his classmates.

Ellen Wheeler Edwards enjoys visits from her young friends and the many activities at the trailer park where she lives. She sends greetings to her class of 1925 friends.

Frances Merrick Hall and her husband are busy working for the church and enjoying lots of social activities.

Paul Kelbaugh is in good health and fine spirits. He and Peggy enjoy their children and grandchildren, traveling, and gardening.

Gertrude Jones Makosky says she's not too busy to write fellow classmates. She likes to listen to her record collection and remember the concerts. She follows her interest in WMC, Westminster, and the church and keeps in touch with friends like **Ellen Edwards** and **Katherine F. Hull**. She looks forward to the 65th reunion and sends greetings to each member of the class of 1925.

Although John T. Ritchie and his wife have had a rough time with their health, he says to "Keep your chin up" and wishes good health, success, and happiness to his classmates for the years to come.

Carrey Knapp Senta sends greetings. She enjoys travel and studying Napoleon.

David Taylor has joined the "lunch bunch" with his old friends in Westminster. He and his wife, **Caroline**

Wantz '26, agreed with someone who asked, "Ain't getting old hell?" But they're hanging in there anyway.

Katherine Richards Tillman sends greetings to her classmates from Baltimore.

1926—Llewellyn and Serena Dryden Ashburn live in a retirement home in Escondido, CA. They say hello to their classmates.

Margaret Van Limes Fletcher, of McLean, VA, sends greetings.

Mary Turner Furth sends her love and best wishes. She'd like to hear from her friends—hint, hint!

Dorothy Robinson Greer counts her blessings for such good health and spirits. She looks forward to seeing her friends from WMC in the fall. She's convinced that staying occupied means happiness.

Virginia Wheeler Hamilton keeps busy with grandchildren and great-grandchildren, playing bridge, and making the most of the days in Sacramento, CA. She sends greetings.

Louise Whaley Howard enjoys the freedom at the John B. Parsons Home in Salisbury, MD. She looks forward to visits from her daughter and sisters and is proud of her son, who was promoted to brigadier general.

John Johnson boasts that he must "put on traveling shoes" to visit his two daughters, seven grandchildren, and a great-grandchild. He can still drive without glasses and has been very lucky in his health.

Elizabeth Leizar sends greetings to her classmates.

Virginia Pritchard says she's happy and tries not to worry about too many things. She enjoys reading and keeping busy in her community, social, and church activities.

Nelson Rawlings sends greetings and best wishes to his classmates. He likes to reflect on the pleasant memories of college days and friends made at WMC.

Gerald Richter sends greetings to his friends.

Ruth Jones Shipley remembers the "good ole days" and sends her love to all.

Era B. Williams won't be able to make Homecoming but would like to say hello to his old buddies.

1928—Alvin T. Albright says he's proud of his two grandchildren who are studying hard in college. He says hi to his former classmates.

Dorothy Gilligan Bennett enjoys walking to the library and swimming a quarter mile every day. She'd enjoy hearing from her classmates.

Helen Baker Bowman looks forward to her lunches at McDaniel's with **Rosella Todd, Mary Belle "Billie" Bevard Elme, Maybelle Rinchart Baker, Martha "Pat" Engle Brookhart, and Laura Hutchins Jubb.** When she and the crew get together, she says they fondly remember how their college days spilled over into many facets of their lives and enriched them in many ways.

Mary Spitzer Bruner will celebrate her 60th wedding anniversary this year. She sends greetings to her classmates.

Mary Belle "Billie" Bevard Elme says her three sons, nine grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren help her get stepping, ever since her husband passed away and 59 years of marriage.

Leota Kolb Howes sends greetings to her classmates and wishes to hear from them.

Laura Hutchins Jubb still remembers the fun that she had at the 60th reunion. She says hello to her old friends.

Edith Lynch Kurz enjoys keeping in touch with classmates. She sends her best to everyone.

Margaret Mills Lambertson enjoys seeing old friends and keeping abreast of her family members' careers. She sees her daughter often. She's also very proud of her grandsons, including **Chris Lambertson '87**, who manages the food services department at Harrisburg College.

Eva K. Logue keeps busy at the Penny Retirement Community by taking aerobics in the pool and volunteering at its clinic and mini-care unit.

Mary Hull Norman looks forward to Eva Logue's annual trips to Maryland. She also enjoys spending time with her three children and grandchildren.

Margaret Kyle Ramsburg wishes bushels of good health to her classmates. She and her daughter, **Roberta Ramsburg Henrick '55**, and two granddaughters went on a cruise to the eastern Caribbean and had a great time.

Ann Reifsnider is "alive and kicking." She sees **Helen Baker Bowman** Ann says, "You're as old as you feel," and doesn't bow down, in fact, she says they're very happy.

John Reinecke is doing well in his Westminster apartment and says hello to his classmates.

Evelyn Pusey Rusk enjoys keeping busy with her church, community, gardening, social life, and friends.

Laura Campbell Sterling is very proud of her two daughters, four granddaughters, and nine great-grandchildren. She sends greetings to her friends.

William Stone says hello from Barrington, RI. He loves visits from his four children, 10 grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Rosella Fowler Todd enjoys her Gaitersburg, MD apartment. She sends best wishes to her WMC classmates.

Rev. Karl Warchelm resides at the Carroll Lutheran Village in Westminster with his wife, Louise.

1929—Charles E. Nusbaum Jr. has been active building and operating sound systems for religious groups. He remembers the warm friendships developed at WMC. He's enjoying his 80 years and says hello to old friends.

Annetta Yates still lives in her home in Cumberland, MD. Her fondest memories of WMC are the music department, the JGC, and the choir. Annetta says her traveling days are over, but she still enjoys driving around Cumberland.

James R. Day and Joy visited their son, James, and his wife in Pensacola, FL, and were part of an Edgewater at the Silver Ray YMCA in New York. James and Joy at the Silver Ray YMCA in New York. James and Joy have been members of the Ocean Grove (NJ) Auditorium for the last five years. Their children are James; Richard, of Cran, NY; Jeanne of Oceanside; and Bonnie Day '81, of Rockville Centre, NY.

Glady Miles Duer spent a lot of time working for the building fund for the new library in Princess Anne, MD. She looks forward to visits from her grandsons—Andrew, who is at Calvert School, and Ward, who will be a Boy's Latin next year. Her daughter, Anne Smith, still teaches at Calvert School. Glady says, "Except for the first three months when I was homesick, I loved every minute at WMC. I have fond memories of Esther Smith."

Evelyn Segalose Enos has taken several interesting trips but especially enjoyed the Oglebay "Winter Festival of Lights" in West Virginia. She is very involved in "Lights" at the Forest Meadows Villa in Medina, OH, where she lives, and in the Medina United Methodist Church. Evelyn regrets having to miss the 60th reunion but will be touring the Hawaiian Islands at that time.

Charles R. Fouts sends greetings to classmates.

Paul L. Howard has traveled to England for an International Power Savers Symposium. He is chairman of the Greensboro Planning and Zoning Commission, and a trustee and on the finance committee of St. Paul's United Methodist Church. Paul has had his own consulting firm, P.L. Howard Associates, Inc., since '65 and is still active.

John and Margaret Stafford Kroh have traveled to the western United States and Alaska. They are involved in committees at Grace Lutheran Church.

Sara Freeman Long has been to Europe since the last reunion. She boasts of a wonderful grandson, S. Sara remembers the companionship of WMC classmates.

Anna Fly Nelson has been on trips to the western Caribbean (a cruise), New Orleans; Natchez, MS; Mobile, AL; and Detroit and Plymouth, MI since the last reunion. She is involved in her church, Meals on Wheels, and FISH. Anna has three children: Arthur W. Junior, who is an accountant; Lovell Page, who is a pilot; and Louise in the Soroptimist Club. Her son, Fred '66, is a teacher and nine grandchildren.

Nelson Ballard '66, who is a teacher, nine grandchildren, four great-grandchildren. Anna remembers her many and four great-grandchildren and the continuation of those friendships.

Virginia Holland Nicoll has traveled to Canada twice, Florida yearly, Boston, and Kennebunkport, ME. She enjoys church work, swimming, bicycling, walking, reading, duplicate bridge, and gardening and is involved in the Soroptimist Club. Her son, Fred '66, is a teacher and nine grandchildren.

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'32 Yes, we were in the Class of '32, and this is '89. Can you believe it? Yes, I am convinced after reading and re-reading our February Hill. The fact that I have two grandsons in college, another in high school, and one in elementary school makes me realize the changing social values and actions, I accept all of this—at times a bit reluctantly—but I keep that as my secret. In that way I share their way of life and their new social behavior and standards.

Dorothy Kephart Hines resides in Philadelphia. Dorothy and her husband recently returned from San Francisco, where they visited friends and relatives. Dorothy enjoys her four grandchildren.

Beatrice Crowther lives in Laurel, MD. She says rather close to home.

For Dr. Fidelia Gilbert, '88 was the 50th anniversary of her arrival in Bogra, India with five colleagues. She enjoys a video made about the growth, to the present time, of the Christian Hospital at Bogra (in Bangladesh). Today Fidelia cares for her stepmother. She enjoys dry days and other travel via National Geographic.

Col. Charles Etzler, our president, is helping to establish a scholarship fund as a memorial to our Class of '32. To date, classmates have contributed over \$8,000 to this fund. Let's give him our support!

In March, Bob and Ann Johnson '33 visited Puerto Rico, where their son, Victor, was married.

Anna Callahan Semon lives in a retirement area in Fort Lauderdale, FL. She has retired from permanent work but has since been a dietitian at Holy Cross Hospital.

Muriel Bishop Livingston, in April, visited the Queens, who reside in Florida. **Ella Weir Queen** no longer enjoys the Maryland winters so they flew south. The Livingstons planned to spend two weeks in May in Russia. They met the project's last year's Summer Program—quite an exhausting but interesting project. For five years inner-city children from Belfast have come to Charlotte, NC. Bish, you are to be commended for such a difficult but rewarding task.

Elsie Eshworth Farr and Bob visit Bob's sister in Maine during the summer. In that they travel south to visit their daughter, Joyce, in Florida. In between, they enjoy life in Chestertown, MD—a quaint town on the Eastern Shore.

Thelma Snader Reghede is busy with church and community affairs, grandchildren, friends, and the Pritchett Museum at Bridgewater College in Virginia.

Margaret Lee Nelson Taves is active in the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Retired Teachers Association, her church choir, and the Crafts (MD) Nursing Home, where she is a member of the board. **Margaret Fontaine Baugher** has been president of that board for several years.

Margaret Myers Tucker resides in Carroll Lutheran Village in Westminster. She is close enough to the college to attend activities. Margaret keeps in touch with **Virginia Stoner, Doris Legg Crumpecker, and Joanna McKinley Hessner**. She enjoyed a trip to Hawaii in '88 with a WMC group—20 students, friends, and faculty members.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Dawkins '69 and **Dr. James Lightner '59** led the trip, a study tour for the students. Other members also learned and enjoyed the islands.

Katherine Leidy Ungers lives in Hanover, NH. She teaches English to a young Korean who is most appreciative and eager to learn. Katherine finds this work very rewarding.

Alverta Dillon and her sister, **Louise Dillon '35**, live in Garrett County, MD. The American Association of University Women named the two sisters "Women of the Month" in November. They maintain their flower, vegetable, and herb gardens to perfection. Alverta and Louise are dedicated naturalists and conservationists.

In April, I met Dr. Mary E. Humphreys in Salisbury, MD. We spent an enjoyable day together while my son, John, attended a hunting degree seminar. There are not enough hours in a day for Mary to accomplish her many tasks. She proffers for a religious weekly, a printing company, the Berlin, MD paper, and, of course, all of the books that she reads. One of her latest finds was a cuckoo

clock at a local auction.

On September 28 our mini-reunion group met in Dover, DE for our yearly lunch. Those attending were Margaret Fontaine Hargrave, Elsie Ebsworth Farr, Mildred Harsey Hargrave, Mary Humphreys, Marian Humphreys Joyner, Cecile Benson Mitchell, Elizabeth Roe Noble, Sara Robinson Sullivan, Margaret Lee Nelson Tawles, and Alice Evans Walters.

My old home, which has been in the Sullivan family for 125 years, keeps me busy. I care for the three acres, plus walk two miles every day. My three grandsons also keep me occupied—looking up material for research papers, etc. A fourth grandson is in the fourth grade, so we don't have too many research papers to do. I also enjoy doing some tutoring. My recent trips haven't been too far away—last summer, it was the Poconos. This summer, I'm going to the Catskills. In May, I planned to go to Salem, WV to see my first grandson graduate from Salem College, with a major in aviation. When he flies home for a weekend, I go to the airport in Fallston. Such a short time ago he was just a little boy—now he's a young man and a pilot.

It seems my letter always ends on a sad note. I regret to write of the death of Rev. J. David Stillwagon on November 7. We extend our sympathy to his widow, Gertrude. Dr. Howard A. Bolton died on April 18. We extend sympathy to his widow, Ruth.

Mrs. Clarence J. Sullivan
(Sara Robinson)

P.O. Box 35
Fallston, MD 21047

40 Now that the number at the beginning of this column has caught your eye, mark your '90 calendar for our 50th reunion—May 25-27.

Some of the postcards arrived too late last year, but we strive to catch up. Bill and Mildred Shockey live in Williamsburg, VA and do lots of traveling in the USA. In May of '88 they visited their daughter in Montana and their elder son in Wisconsin. Their younger son is getting his doctorate in psychology at the University of Virginia. Bill has a boat from which he catches lots of fish in the James River. He throws them all back.

Gordon and Cordelia Gilbert had a fantastic trip to Russia and central Asia.

Congratulations and best wishes to our newweds, "Ronnie" Kompanek DeWolf and Al Moore '38, who were married in April '88 and live in Falls Church, VA.

"Patty" Payne Valenzuela enjoys her gardening and her grandson, 2. Last summer they had a grand vacation in Canada.

Ginny Willing Elliott and Charles enjoy retirement in Salisbury, MD. Since they are partial to warmth, they've had several trips through the South. A new grandson in '88 makes seven now.

Grace Scull Rand and Bill had a vacation in Jamaica, which included a visit with daughter Kathy and her husband, the vice-consul. Kathy was working in a hospital there when the big hurricane hit, and half the roof was blown off.

Marie Fye Deppisch and Bob are retired and liking it. Her eyesight is back, and she walks with a four-pronged cane. In their scheme of things, Marie cooks and Bob shops.

Charlie Swinderman writes that a colleague will join him in his organ recital again this year at St. John's Church in Westminster. He looks forward to playing the organ for our church service at reunion next year.

Last fall Sue Price Erb attended Harvard University Institute for Learning in Retirement but skipped the second semester to take an interesting trip to Buenos Aires. In the summer she and Ellen Shipley Sybert visited Emma Williams in Stone Harbor, NJ.

Lenney Bee is retired after 32 years in elementary education in California. His wife, Billy, died in December after 45 years of marriage, two children, and four grandchildren. He has been a Lions Club member for 35 years (and is a past district governor); enjoys gardening, golf, and bowling; and is now learning to cook. He is a fan of the San Francisco 49'ers and has been a season-ticket holder for 18 years.

Pat Kuhns Scott still enjoys her volunteer work and her grandchildren in Ellenville, NY. They were to visit

Europe in June.

Last September Dottie Brown Womble took a cruise down the Danube and across the Black Sea to Turkey. An AAUW gathering and many college alumni groups were also on board. This spring Dottie took a trip down the west coast of South America and up the east coast. She was fascinated with the Incas of Peru and Machu Picchu. Shopping was super in Argentina, and Rio beaches were outstanding but not as good as Florida's.

Jean Cairnes Blickman works for the symphony, the church, The Improvement Club, and Meals on Wheels. She also goes to San Francisco to plays and concerts and to bear writers speak. And she hikes in West Marin and enjoys her children and grandchildren. Jean had three big Christmas celebrations on successive days, then had flu and bronchitis for three weeks. They had lots of company all year long.

Herman "B" Beck is in his third year of writing a column called "The Way We Were" every two weeks for the *Midway Shopper*. He works a bit at a hobby store in Westminster. He had a bout with shingles, but is quick to say that he still cuts his own wood and raises a garden. He and Mary went on a cruise to Alaska last summer.

Sam and Mary Frances Hawkins '43 Galbreath are making the big move to Air Force Village II in San Antonio after 19 years in Charleston, SC.

Laurie Breeden and Homer Elseroad had an excellent trip to Russia last August. They flew to Dubrovnik and Moscow, then to three cities in central Russia near the Afghan border. They were able to see farm communities with markets stocked with beautiful fruits and vegetables. Next they flew to the lovely cities of Yalta and Leningrad. Back in Moscow they found drabness and long lines of people waiting to buy clothing and food. Homer is busy with his azalea farm and volunteer jobs with community colleges and the Maryland Pension Fund. Laurie does some hospital volunteering, and they both play as much golf as possible.

This has been another exciting year for Win Coberly by boat from Fort Myers, FL to Chesapeake, MD. After a 32-day drive to Alaska, she enjoyed the 24 hours a day of daylight. The drive included visits to Banff, Lake Louise, Glacier National Park, the Badlands, and more. There were two months of hiking in the White Mountains of New Hampshire, followed by snorkeling in the Keys. Jim is president of First American Trust in Nashville. Bill, who built himself a log house, teaches science and raises horses. Jeff is a youth minister in Florida. There are four grandchildren.

Richard Mehring vacationed during two winter months in Punta Gorda, FL. Since his retirement to Keyman, MD, he has become an avid gardener. His wife, Marell, writes that he will celebrate his 70th. Doesn't that sound ominous to most of us and a bit unbelievable?

Ray Roderick continues as chaplain at a nursing home and still does some preaching. He is really interested in gardening, too.

Bette Helm Retzer and Bill had their annual cruise with their Masonic group during a six-month stay in Sarasota. They had no WMC snow bids this year. Jack and Edith Armacost Ernest, of Ladson, SC, play lots of golf. It doesn't often get too cold to play.

"Nicky" Neidenreich Knapp and Bo '41 spent Christmas in New Jersey with Bo Junior '65, his wife, and their three children. They enjoyed a trek to Naples, FL, where Bo played in a golf tournament with the Georgia Seniors. They visited Bob and Betty Brown '41 Strupp on this trip. In April they sailed from Miami on a 10-day cruise to the Antilles.

The Stroups are still traveling around the country and enjoying it. They've had some WMC visits this year—Don '41 and Marty Hodgson '43 Homenan, the Knepps, Mickey Reynolds '42 and Bill Adolph '41, and Judy Collinson Garber '41 and husband. In May '88, Bob was inducted into the Rome, NY Hall of Fame as a three-sport high school and collegiate standout. Congratulations, Bob.

Earle and Ethel Erb '42 Wildlife took a cruise on the Mississippi Queen last August. They enjoy dancing and a bit of golfing.

Constance McKinley Pfisterer spends most of the time in Florida now. She and her husband get back to the Eastern Shore for a few months each summer.

Scott Brooks keeps in touch from St. Petersburg. They play a little golf and go to the yacht club. Jane Gilchrist Stair says they've had no new grand-children for two years and hopes it stays that way—she's getting too old to shop for gifts for any more children than are already on the list.

Bill Beatty stays as busy as ever in retirement. He and Lorraine have had two trips to Toronto in the past year. He had a great experience trying to find the fellow who he's located 16 of the 26 and is putting together an historical souvenir book on the group. Five of them met for a reunion in May '88. His certification as a French-to-English translator has taken him to interesting meetings and netted him one paid job concerning genealogical data from the 15th century.

After 10 years of retirement, Eleanor Wheeler Stalcup has become a member of the town council of Fort Royal, the second smallest incorporated Virginia town. It experiences pressures and problems just like the rest of northern Virginia.

Grace Smith Dougherty and Ed stay very busy with church activities in St. Petersburg.

How wonderful to hear from Mary Hoffacker Spalding after many years. She is retired and moved to Hanover, PA in '86 after her husband died. Daughter Mary Jane is a physical therapist but became a lawyer in '86. In the last few years Mary has traveled to Florida, New Orleans, and San Francisco. Last summer she had a four-week tour to England, Scotland, and Wales.

Jack Thompson spent another winter in Puerto Rico. Other than that, nothing has happened except for running back and forth between doctors. That sounds so familiar, doesn't it?

Carleton "Stumps" Gooden reports that his arthroscopic surgery was successful—he hiked 3,095 miles last year. Last fall he hiked 200 miles in Utah's Wasatch Mountains and Capitol Reef and Great Basin national parks. His knee has not held him back so far this year. He will be in the Pacific Northwest this fall.

John Carnochan gave us a good family rundown on last year's can. John, with two children, is a film editor in California. David is a film editor in New York. Susan is in a Baruch College language program in New York. Jeanette, with three children, is a farmer's wife. Carol is a teacher and lives close to home; Robert is band director at Donald High. After John's retirement, he and two friends formed a consulting firm for legislative liaison. He is about to retire from that, and he and Emily Linton '42 are planning a trip to Australia. They were able to get the two sets of grandchildren together at David's wedding in October. John was slowed down by ankle surgery last summer, but he and Emily are still active in community affairs.

John Schauer retired in '87 after 23 years with Church World Service. He was an interim pastor in New Jersey but planned to take a leave of absence in June to visit China. He and Marilyn have two children and four grandchildren.

Last July, George and Annette Myers tried to escape the heat by taking the Polar Bear Express to the Arctic Circle in northern Ontario. It was a record-breaking 96 degrees up there. Then, in February, they had a weekend in Williamsburg. There was a record-breaking 15-inch snow. Enough trips! Retirement is enjoyable as George remains active in church, the Western Maryland Railway Historical Society, and church homes for the low-income elderly.

Ethel Barnes Barry's son, Tom, teaches in Westminster.

Last August Eleanor Perry Reif and her sister, Cora Virginia Perry '36, had a super "Best of the West" tour. They visited five national parks and seven states. In December they spent a weekend in Williamsburg with other WMC alumni. This summer's trip is to Alaska.

Rosella Todd '28 will go with them.

Kittle Cochrane Newcomb has been busy since '86 as co-chairman of the LaPlata Centennial celebration, which featured events all through '88, capped by the sealing of a time capsule this April. She is president of the Charles County Heritage Commission. She's also a member of the Board of Trustees of McDonough Charity School, the Board of Governors of the Smallwood Foundation, and the committee of the Maryland Trust.

which is restoring Thomas Stone's plantation house. Son John is married and works with the Golf Corp. of Baltimore on their five golf courses. Kittle was struck by a truck last year and, after much pain and five months in casts, she's working hard to walk normally once again.

Lalla Scott Riley and Ray had their usual springtime six-week stay at Vanderbilt Beach near Naples, FL. They love the peace and beauty of the area. Have you ever seen a sunset over the Gulf?

Beulah Griffin Curtis is keeping occupied physically and mentally after the death of her husband last year. She works on the Search and Rescue Team for their area of the Sierra. The training is very rugged, and she sent a snapshot of herself rappelling down a cliff to prove it. Training includes CPR, advanced first aid, use of compass and maps, tracking, cross-country skiing, and water rescue. She has a ham radio license, attends Elderhostels, and is quite active in chamber music. Twelve musicians were with her just after she wrote.

Like a friend says, "At this age it's patch, patch, patch." Web and I have had a few patches the last year. In June of '88 Web had an aneurysm of the aorta repaired. Then, in November, there were a couple of small aneurysms behind the knee to be fixed. I had a tongue cancer removed, then a hysterectomy. We are OK now and walking the golf course whenever we can. We had two trips this year to Marine Corps reunions in New Orleans and Sandusky, OH.

It always saddens me to report the deaths of classmates. **Corline Adams LeCompte**, of St. Michaels, MD, died in November and **Elder** in March. He and **Ruth Wareheim Elder** lived in Lintestown, PA. **Margaret Quarles Strow** died in March also. She and **Larry '39** lived in Baltimore. **Regina Fitzgerald** died last May. She had had by-pass surgery December 19 and had been in an intensive care unit ever since. Our sincere sympathy is extended to the families of our classmates.

Mrs. Webster R. Hood
(Doris Mathis)
6428 Eastlight Court
Springfield, VA 22152

'48 Our class is still reverberating from the enthusiastic, exciting '40s reunion in May '88, held under the beautiful shade trees of **Fred Eckhardt's** historic home. We continually commented on how great we looked and how glad each was that we made the effort to come—whether from the Eastern Shore of Maryland or California. If you weren't there, your ears were probably burning with "Whatever happened to . . ." If you hadn't contacted WMC, please drop a note to me at the address at the end of this column, just to say "Hello"—no charge!

The annual "Blanche Ward 1944 freshman third-floor gang" was out in force last December—as always at the Baltimore Hilton, on the Beltway. **Martha Witter Hawkins** was her ecstatic self after their latest camping ventures and **Pat Brown Zello** gave her medical update on the successful aorta replacement that caused her to miss the Reunion but didn't keep her from Australia and Tahiti. They truly have traveled, "round-the-world," and are en route to Bangkok, Thailand for a second year.

Joining the Blanche Ward '44 luncheon were the following: **Marian "Stoff" Stoffgen Thorpe** '47 boasts of her "blended family" in the Howard County, MD area. She and Dr. Pete spend winters in their lovely Palm Aire, FL home near Sarasota. **Doris Ritter Essminger** '49 is principal of a Baltimore County elementary school. WMC presented Doris with a Meritorious Service Award this spring. **Maradel Clayton Ward** '49 has family in their Bel Air, MD condo and does volunteer work at church, while **Lenore "Lennie" Hoffman Lock** '49 does a lot of substituting.

Charles '47 and **Mary O'Kelly Chlad** had a surprise 40th wedding celebration and plan on visiting Bermuda this year. Her roommate, **Naomi Harper Morgan**, has beautiful grandchildren, and of course, she's a redhead among them.

Jan Gans Greenwood is also Bermuda-bound and then off to Maui.

Marion Beck and **Fred Osing** also are drifting to Bermuda and have traveled to California this year.

Dr. Annabel Glocker Liebelt is researching at the

National Institutes of Health but gets to Ohio to visit her children—there are doctors in her house.

Ruth Arson and **Lionel '49 Burgess** reported two new grandchildren—total now nine or 10! **Lionel** was on TV, and friends called to report on his stardom.

Dottie Wilder Webb was radiant with news of her three sons and four grandchildren and "Reds" (from church) in her life.

John Tull Radtke was snorkeling in Hawaii, where they recommend "bed and breakfast" tours. She has a medical career, as does her daughter.

Betty Armiger Maas has an "addition"—to her home, and enjoys escapes to their Maine property.

Josh '43 Enser and **I** are residents of Cocoa Beach, FL, for the winter, and **White's Creek Manor** near Bethany, DE for summertime visits. The highlight last year was a surprise 40th wedding party given by our daughter with maid of honor **Louise Scott Widdup**, best man **Fraser "Fraz" Scott** '43, **Lee Beglin Scott** '47, **Jan Eckhardt** '44 and **Clarence McWilliams** '43, **Edna Haller** '43 and **Bob** '43 **Beglin**, **Pearl Bodmer** and **Lee** '43 **Lodge**, and **Charles** '47 and **Mary O'Kelly** '48 **Chlad**. **Mary Todd Griffiths** couldn't make it but visited in Florida this January. She and **Bill** travel often. She's very active in church and club activities near their country home outside Reading, PA.

At the 40th reunion we paid tribute to our deceased classmates: **William G. Anders**, **Margaret E. Barnes**, **John P. Barthel**, **Reba Wentz Brink**, **Adelaide Crow Combellick**, **John T. Dooty**, **Nancy Beamer Elder**, **Eleanor Collins Foley**, **Beverly Wallis Freud**, **Hugh M. Gordy**, **Jacqueline Kingsley Griffiths**, **Miriam D. Wright Harbaugh**, **Rebecca Halle Henning**, **Vann D. Hudson**, **Elinor Rogers Johnson**, **Paul K. Kaetzel**, **Sarah Smith Lefell**, **Seymour Lemesow**, **Ruby E. Miller**, **John W. Nichols**, **Carlo J. Ortenzi**, **Ruth Wentz Rademacher**, **June Caprice Smith**, **Patricia Butler Tabert**, and **Albert J. Wildberger**.

The college reports that \$605 has been contributed to the **Beverly Freud Wallace Memorial Fund**, the continuing Little Baker Chapel project sponsored by the Class of 1948. Contributions to this fund may be sent to: Director of Development, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157.

Pat Patterson Enser
5G Cape Shores Drive
Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

'56 This has been a year for some of us to get together with friends from WMC that we haven't seen for a long time. As the years go by we realize how strong our ties with WMC are. It shows again that the words "college ties can ne'er be broken" truly have a meaning for us.

In early December we had a nice get-together with **Jan Wantz** and **Phil Lawyer** '55, **Marilee Hodson Quesada**, **Mary Pennyacker** and her husband **Ron Howard**, **Nancy Lee Younger** and **Craig Schmal** '55, and **Ed Smith** '55 and June. It was a pleasant way to start off the holiday season.

Fay Frock Flickinger retired from teaching in Carroll County in June 1988. She and **Bob Wentz** to the Lions International convention in Denver last summer. **Fay** recently returned from a 13-day, five-island tour of Hawaii, where she saw roommate **Key Mehl Miller** for the first time in 20 years. **Key** says **Fay** visited made her realize that it was fun being older but that somehow things hadn't changed. **Key**, who lives in Aliea, HI, is still busy with her consulting practice and working on her PhD.

The Clan MacLennan Association of Scotland has appointed **Marilyn MacLennan Baumeister** an honorary vice president for last year on behalf of the clan. **Marilyn's** Charles Town chapter she and **Colleen Dames Marylin's** Charles Town chapter she and **Marjorie** have elected her president. She and **Kathy Chamberlin Flammare** visited France last summer and was their favorite part of France. **Kathy** is having fun conducting an English conversation class for adults in the Begon community. **Kathy** recently visited the Musée d'Orsay in Paris and made "another somewhat detailed revisit" to the Louvre.

Clare Gates Hedgcock says my card reached her in Florida just as she and **Gwen** were preparing for a trip down the Intracoastal Waterway with **Rodney** and **Stepha-**

nie Worrillon Dann. She adds that **Gene** is an experienced deckhand but that after hitting his head a number of times below deck during the cruise, he realized why he never went into the Navy.

Jan Wantz and **Phil '55 Lawyer** are enjoying having a son-in-law, since **Michele '87** was married last year. **Don Kevin** plans to leave Virginia Tech after his third year to enter the University of Maryland Dental School.

Pat Ellis and **Bruce Marti** report that his work with the U.S. Department of Agriculture often takes him to the southwestern United States, Alaska, Hawaii, and the western Pacific islands. **Daughter Suzanne** is married and this year received her master's in clinical psychology from Towson State University. **Don Christopher** is a journalism graduate of Ohio University and is now a sports writer for the *Ann Arbor* *Free Press*.

Shirley Goote McWilliams is completing her 28th year of teaching and is looking forward to retiring after two more. **Shirley** teaches U.S. history in a Cambridge, MD high school and history at Chesapeake College. In summer she takes students and adults to Europe and Hawaii. **Son Bruce** is an announcer at the local radio station and **daughter Donna** has graduated from the College of William and Mary and is an accountant in Washington.

Dick Hoffines returned to Baltimore in 1986 to become a local pastor after working for 20 years as a campus minister in Massachusetts. **Dick** planned to retire two months ago. He had multiple bypass surgery last year and has recovered well. **Dick** and **Peggy** often visit their daughter, **Tina**, and her husband and two children in East Bridgewater, MA.

Charlie Luttrell still enjoys life in Frederick, MD. His sons, **Jeff** and **Nick**, run their own painting business. **Charlie's** wife, **Barbara**, has had several promotions with the Ryland modular homes company.

Janis Stowell Koschak writes from Las Vegas that she and **John** are still running the Las Vegas Motel and would love to hear from any WMCers visiting the area. **Janis** says their grandchild count is up to six.

Johnny Batista and **Sue Dorsey '55** are already looking forward to our 35th reunion. **Sue** has retired from piano teaching. Their daughter is an '89 graduate of Miami University of Ohio; their older son's family is in Raleigh, NC and their younger son's family is in Pasadena, MD.

Bill Clem is busy at the University of Mississippi Medical Center. Recently the National Institutes of Health gave him a grant and award for his work in immunology. **Bill** and his colleagues are in their seventh year of a study of the immune system of catfish. **Bill** and his wife, **Dolores Miller '58**, were to attend scientific conferences this summer in France and East West Germany.

Lorna Hamblin Miller is single; lives in the woods along the Chester River; travels to Philadelphia, New York, and Washington; and sees old boyhood buddies **Peggy Jahney**, **Gordie Rector**, **Creveling**, **Dot Wade**, **Truitt**, and **Judie Horne Henry** when their travels converge. **Lorna** adds that she plays in "gin mills" on Saturdays and church on Sundays and that *Amazing Grace* goes over well in both places.

After serving two churches in Frederick County for 18 years, **Mike Lefwich** and **Nancy** moved to Annapolis, MD to a 700-member congregation. But then they built a house in sight of Sugar Loaf Mountain and moved back to Frederick to serve two small churches near their new home. **Son Mark** made the dean's list in college and **son Jeremy** is active in the Lingano High School band, which will be in the state band finals.

Paul Schubert, of Garland, TX, is president of Pro Cut Products of Dallas, which supplies cutting, sawing, and drilling tools to the construction industry.

Phyllis Johnson Pfeiffer has lived in Vancouver, BC, for 22 years, and her children have grown up there. **Phyllis** is a volunteer guide at the Van Dusen Botanical Garden, with a special interest in trees and shrubs from around the world. Her husband is a cancer specialist and expects to retire in another five years. Their son is a geotechnical engineer, and their daughter is a legal secretary.

Barbara Host Stanton, of Atlanta, enjoys using her WMC degrees in home economics and education since her husband **Don '53** became president of Ogilthorpe University last August. They loved being back on "the Hill" for Don to sing at his 35th reunion. They invite

WMC friends visiting Atlanta to stop by and see them.

Dot Wade Truitt and Bob '87, of Ocean City, MD, recently returned from a free trip to Hawaii that Dot won in a Thrifts Drugs sweepstakes. Bob has a travel agency in Salisbury, and Dot works part time for No-Nonsense Panty Hose. They are grandparents of a boy, 4, and a girl, 1; their youngest daughter is a sophomore at the University of Maryland Baltimore County.

The highlight of the year for **Guy '55** and me was a trip to England, which I'd always wanted to visit. In two weeks we saw all the main sights in London, Stratford-upon-Avon, Oxford, Windsor, and much of southern England. It was a thrill, especially for me to see Bristol and Coventry, the hometowns of my maternal grandparents.

Priscilla McCoy LaMar
19 Northampton Road
Timonium, MD 21093

'60 Greetings from Fairview Terrace. I was pleased again with the response to my mailing. If I received your card too late for my last column, I've included it here. Just a reminder—our 30th reunion is coming up! Plan to meet on the "Hill" Alumni Weekend, May 25-27, '90.

Alan Dworkin, who has practiced pediatric dentistry since '68 at the Village of Cross Keys, Baltimore, owns a group multi-disciplinary practice and consults on practice management and quality assurance for major insurance companies. He says he is "as active in sports as bones and muscle allow." His daughters are in various stages of collegiate and/or post-graduate studies. Lecturing and traveling have taken him to Greece, Japan, and Mexico.

Esther Uppercro Gay, of Oakton, VA, left Williamsburg in August '87 and expects to leave Oakton this summer. Bob is the Naval Aviator. Esther teaches piano. She has been pleased to live closer to her mother and brother, and to renew a friendship with **Doug and Sandy Eastwood Smith**, who live in the area.

Bev Cox Davis is the manager of a bridal salon, and **Norman** is still in the computer business. Their oldest daughter, **Devon**, graduated from Dartmouth College and will enter medical school in the fall. **Kendra** graduated from Princeton University in June and will travel to the Soviet Union. **Norman** and **Bev** still play lots of tennis and get away from Glastonbury, CT to Ocean City each summer.

Jim McMahon is still doing the early morning radio show on the Bel Air, MD station. Son Jim III joined him as station manager in July '88. Jim III and his sister, **Betsy**, are Towson State University graduates. Jim spends his spare time fixing up old houses. He writes: "Went to Ireland last year, and kissed the Blarney Stone, as if I had to! See you all at the reunion—Wow!—30 years!"

Caroline Lewis McIntosh is an in-service education instructor at St. Joseph Hospital in Towson, MD. Her children are active in many endeavors—Tamm married this spring in Oak Park, IL; Laurie works for Quality Artworks in the Philadelphia area; Shawn works in New York for an author and is an aspiring actor; and Donald is an art major at Essex Community College.

The beach house at Ocean City is where **Kima Koons Molloy** still enjoys summers away from Silver Spring, MD. Daughter **Laura** married last October and is a dental hygienist in New Jersey. Son **Ric** is a junior at Catholic University.

Vern Johnson has finished constructing their new (and last) home in Fayette County, GA, among the pine and dogwood trees. Anybody coming through the Atlanta area should feel free to call, and they will put them up for a while.

Jim Thomas and Millie Dieck '62 have been in Littleton, CO since '70. He is completing 12 years as state court administrator. Their oldest child, **Susan**, will begin law school in September. David will be a senior at Concordia College, and Steven will be a sophomore at Pacific Lutheran University.

Helen George Reithberg's part-time job as bookkeeper in a law firm has become full time, and she still enjoys it a lot. The firm is becoming computerized, which is quite an experience. Their youngest son, **Doug**, will be a sophomore at WMC and their grandchildren, ages 3 and 4, live close to their Skyville, MD home.

Joe Bender writes from Frostburg, MD that he is now director of housing resources for the county community action agency. The biggest news is of two children getting married in a six-month span: Pam, of Phoenix, AZ, in December; Joe in March in Laguna Beach, CA. Daughter **Kathy**, a 10th-grader, is still at home.

Don Hester continues to run his insurance agency in Sayville, NY. He's stepped down after several years as chairman of Rotary Youth Exchange in Suffolk County, although he is still active as county contact for several Asian countries. He and Judy were to host and chaperone 15 Russians and 15 Americans this summer. They're looking forward to three weeks in the summer. Their oldest son is stationed in the Caribbean, their daughter graduated from high school this year, and their younger son is in Spain on an exchange program for a year. Don writes: "The children are growing up, but I don't feel old—"I'll look in the mirror! Vacationed in Venezuela this winter—left the day before the shooting and riots—interesting!"

Mina Kirby and husband, **Pete Carah**, adopted a newborn girl, **Virginia Frederica Carah**, born January 6, 1990, on an sabbatical leave for a year (theoretically to write, publish, and videotape math songs). She still enjoys writing music, playing guitar, and singing. She and Pete love playing with their daughter and would love to see any classmates who visit the Alameda, CA area.

Jay Watson now lives in the country in Sumner, VA but continues to work in Washington, D.C., as administrative manager, Georgetown Division, Syscon Corp. He was WMC schoolmate at Redkins games.

Toni Steinacker, of St. Louis, MO, has a faculty position in neurobiology at Washington University School of Medicine. Her specialty is biophysics, and she works on ionic currents in the sensory hair cells of the ear. She received her PhD in California and then did post-docs in Japan and Australia. She was on the faculty at Rockefeller University in New York, before moving to the Midwest. She spends every summer at the Marine Biological Laboratory in Woods Hole, MA and winters on her farm in Puerto Rico. She is married to Stephen Higginson, a neurologist/neurophysiologist who is also on the faculty at Washington University. She has two stepsons and two Rhodesian ridgeback dogs, and she often thinks of our crazy days at WMC. "I have certainly grown up a lot since then, but I wouldn't trade those experiences for any of the more sophisticated things I see my students doing here," she writes.

Patricia Richardson returned to Baltimore in '77 and has lived in Catonsville ever since. Her daughter was born in '75, and she left a government job at Quantic, VA to stay home with her until two years ago, when she found part-time work at the University of Maryland Baltimore County (UMBC). She works three days a week and spends the rest of her time rehabilitating a house bought two years ago. When not working at home or at UMBC she goes to basketball or softball games. Her daughter plays for the Catonsville Parks and Recreation Council sports program and will be a freshman in high school. Her husband retired from the Marine Corps in '77 and now works in the research and development lab at Westinghouse Corp. near the BWI airport. She writes, "When my husband was on active duty, it seemed that I was moving every other year. We used to be permanently planted now, and just going to Ocean City is a big trip!"

Bob Harris writes from Susquehanna, PA that he has two trips in the works. From July 5-18, 1990, he plans to co-host a trip to Austria, Switzerland, and Germany, including the Passion Play. The Pennsylvania State Sunday School Association has selected him as host for a trip to England in August '91. He and Janet enjoy having her pre-school grandsons just up the street, providing them with opportunities for many outings.

Bill Bruce, of Skyville, MD, retired from 27 years of teaching in June '87 and is doing volunteer work, teaching a couple of days a week for a Christian school. He is an admission representative for a school in conjunction with his marketing business. As a grandparent of two fantastic grandchildren, he writes that he "finally has someone (two) who will listen to me!"

Gene Arbaugh, of Lutherville, MD, is marketing director for the PHH Group, after having been president of a subsidiary, Fleet America. Daughter **Carrie** will be a sophomore at WMC and was on the lacrosse team last

season. Son **Rusty** is a junior at Duke University, and their oldest daughter, **Vicky**, is a recent college graduate. **Gene's** wife teaches at St. Paul's School in Baltimore.

Raymond Asay, of Mt. Lebanon, PA, writes, "I'm still crazy after all these years, even with a doctorate in psychology!" Since his days at WMC, he looks back on 5 years in Paris; graduate studies at Temple, Duke, and Harvard universities and International College in California; and college teaching at Penn State and Rutgers universities. He says marriage and parenthood have taught him much about relating and about "the real me!"

Jessie Bazeghin Trahan
15 Fairview Terrace
Suffern, NY 10901

'71 Hi! Many thanks to all of you who took the time to write. News not included here will be in the September Album News.

Kathy Warnefelt Keeney is a library media specialist at Accomac (VA) Primary, and her husband, **Bob**, is director of the Eastern Shore Public Library. The Keeneys are busy remodeling their house, and Kathy just finished a two-year term as president of the Accomac County Junior Women's Club.

After dental school and two years in the Air Force stationed in Sacramento, **Arthur Kat** set up a solo practice. In '84-85 Art designed and built his own house and thoroughly enjoyed doing the plumbing. As one of the few dentists treating persons with AIDS, he is learning about life from those facing death.

Following two years of graduate school at WMC, **Johnson Bowie** has been at Drexel University in Philadelphia for the last 16 years. He has been soccer coach for 12 years and assistant athletic director for 14 years. In '80 he was granted tenure as a full professor of physical education and is also the national representative of all soccer coaches at the NCAA convention.

Robert Gagnon, eastern region special hazards engineering manager for a company in Baltimore. He is finishing his engineering degree at the University of Maryland (UM) and should begin his MBA next year. His wife, **Martha**, has a consulting business in Ellicott City and should complete her PhD in educational administration at UM in December. Daughter **Rebecca** graduated from the American University in May '88 and is now completing her master's thesis.

Ellen Cook Nibali is completing her English degree at the University of Maryland Baltimore County and plans to get certified to teach at the secondary level. **Jenny**, 19, is a sophomore at James Madison University; **Ben** is 16, and **Vince** is 4.

Pat Calbeck Harper is a political and management consultant to groups on public policy issues. She lobbies in the state legislature and helps candidates running for office. She is still an elected leader of the United Methodist Church and has traveled to the U.S.S.R., the Philippines, Latin America, and the Caribbean. **Pat** and **Rusty** and their two daughters, 8 and 6, ski and skate in beautiful Montana.

Carol Graves Kofkin is director of a family program in drug and alcohol in-patient treatment center. The carol has been skiing in New England, still sings for fun, and enjoys being back in Maryland, with her husband, **Richard**, and their children, **Julie**, 11, and **Richard**, 9.

Tracey Beglin Zip is computer coordinator at a junior high in Pennsylvania. Her daughter, **Terrri**, is a freshman at the University of Delaware.

Tina Luckhardt-Davis is moderator of the Upper Ohio Valley Presbytery. She has also been elected to the alumni council of the Pittsburgh Seminary. **Bill Prettyman** is the chief of the logistics division of the 98th General Hospital in Nuremberg, West Germany. He enjoys traveling in Austria and Spain and, since his divorce, can really "get out."

Phyllis Dutter Schwartz and her husband, **Lynan**, own and operate Schwartz's Furniture Galleries near Gettysburg, PA. Phyllis keeps busy with their three children, 13, 12, and 7, as well as working in their store as a salesperson and bookkeeper.

Five years ago, **Sara Myers Koon** married the guy she met in London on **Fret Stevens'** '71 tour. Together they renovate houses and sell them. They're working on a Victorian villa 15 minutes outside London. Sara just

returned from Tunisia and planned to travel by motorcar in Europe for a month this summer.

Bob Merrey is a division director in the Baltimore County Department of Environmental Protection. He received his MS in applied physics from Johns Hopkins several years ago. He and Karen have two daughters, 4 and 9.

David Denham was ordained in the United Church of Christ in June '88. His service-oriented ministry provides vocational opportunities to disabled and disadvantaged people through Baltimore Goodwill and the Washington Cathedral College of the Laity.

Susanne Ayers '72 is a professor of applied developmental psychology at George Mason University. She teaches, publishes her research, and looks forward to tenure in two years. Their children are Sarah, 12, and Jesse, 8.

Both Sue Shermer Seavers and her husband, Eric, work for the Department of Defense at Fort Meade, MD in math/computers. Last November Sue attended a conference in England. Daughters Laura and Ellen are in seventh and fifth grades and, like their parents, enjoy square dancing.

Susan Campbell Davis and Jeff are in Cumberland, MD raising four children—their niece Rebecca, 13; Eli, 8; Zachary, 5; and Chelsea, 2. Susan stays active at the elementary school.

Paul Wells lives in Westminster with his wife, Sheila, and his stepchildren—Scott, 18, and Danielle, 14. Sheila is a deputy court clerk and, among other things, performs weddings. Paul enjoys his work as the clinical director at Changing Point, an addictions rehab center.

Brenda Murray still teaches eighth-grade math at Westminster's West Middle School.

Tom Sheler moved to Hawaii two and a half years ago after starting a subacute renal-repair-service company. He transferred his pharmacy license to Hawaii, too. Between jobs, Tom bought a condo and has enjoyed living it up.

Patricia Johnson Krantz has 18 years with the EPA and is currently a section chief. Her husband, Randy, has almost 25 years with AT&T and contemplates semi-retirement. His daughter, Karen, will marry in September to the Krantzes as well with wedding plans.

Mary Lou O'Neill Hoopes enjoys modeling Rachel, 1, and Jennifer, 9, and continues to do the corporate accounting for O'Neill Enterprises, Ltd. Her husband, Jim, is state director for Homeowners Marketing Services.

Charles "Chuck" Horn serves the Roseburg and Pleasant Valley Lutheran churches in Ohio. Since their November move from Columbus to just east of Ashland, Beverly has been subbing in the local schools.

Pete Johnson, of Hermosa Beach, CA, is president of a company that makes jams and doers.

Diane Geary Linton and Rick closed their store after 10 years, and Rick works at the Hyatt Building in Damascus, MD. Diane keeps busy taking care of Shaun in fifth grade and Kinky in third. She watches several children and home card-writes for *National Geographic*.

Chris Spencer is a full-time photographer and travels worldwide on assignment in France, Austria, Italy, etc. The etc. includes covering the Pacific Northwest, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, Utah, China, Hong Kong, Outer Mongolia, Tibet, and Nepal. Chris was doing a lot of sailing too, until he recently shipwrecked in the mid-Atlantic during a hurricane. His boat sank, but he was eventually rescued by a freighter.

Nina Knapper Reid has been teaching and coaching field hockey at York College of Pennsylvania for 15 years. She's also completing coursework for her PhD in adult education at Penn State University. Her twin boys are 9, and she continues to live on her family farm and raise beef cattle and pumpkins in Dallastown, PA.

Joanna Herrmann Petkovsek teaches at a community college and is also the system's programmer. She is very proud of her daughter Amy, 13, and is her Girl Scout troop leader. In her spare time Joanna works in stained glass and travels with her husband, Dan.

Mark Allen is director of the Washington, D.C. office of Recording for the Blind, a non-profit group that produces recorded textbooks for blind and physically handicapped students. He's in his 10th year there.

Frank (Charnaksky) Chase is still band leader for "The Final Touch" around metropolitan Baltimore. He lives in Carney with Gail and their daughter, Laura, 9. Stephen

Rick is in the U.S. Marines.

Dr. Corinne Klein Jensen started her own consulting firm two and a half years ago. She gives presentations around the country and works on federal and state contracts. She and Carl have four children—two children of their own, Jurrien, 9, and Marissa, 8; and two foster children, Rachel, 18, and Tammy, 19. Tammy is a freshman at WMC.

Steve Kaplan, Joan, Seth, and Sara experienced their first "real" winter in Minnesota after moving from California. Joan has returned to work after an eight-year hiatus, and Steve is still jewelry merchandise manager at J.B. Hudson.

After 11 years of marriage, Susan Drake Crisc is single again. She was recently promoted to her second supervisory personnel specialist job with the Department of Commerce in Crystal City, VA. Before that, she was part of a negotiating team on behalf of management.

After 15 years at the John Carroll School in Bel Air, MD, Gary Scholl has been named dean of students. He just finished his final season as wrestling coach. Gary, Kathy, and their daughters—Sarah, 5, Emma, 3, and Anna, 2—just moved into a newly built home overlooking Deer Creek.

Gloria Phillips Wren has been at the Ballistic Research Lab as a mathematician for the past three years. Her research position in interior ballistics of regenerative liquid propellant guns combines physics, mathematics, chemistry, engineering, and a supercomputer. In May she was to present a paper at an international conference in Brussels, Belgium, and in June one at the University of California. Gloria already has a master's in applied mathematics and is in a graduate program at the University of Delaware. She and Ken enjoy their boys, ages 10, 7, and 5.

Dorn Wagner, of Catonsville, MD, is a computer-aided draftsman/maintenance-manual writer at P.A.T.S. Inc. In Columbia, MD, a firm that designs and engineers auxiliary fuel tanks and power units for jets. Nancy Decker directs the church day-care center in Elkridge. Their daughters are Amber, 8, and Audrey, 5. They are planning to visit Kevin Montgomery '72 and Siobhan in Ireland this summer. Kevin is a social worker, and his wife is a lab technician. They have two children—Sarah, 5, and Alex, 2. The Wagners also have Jim '70 and Marty '5, and also 2. The Wagners also have Andrew, 6, and Katie and Sarah, 3.

Nell Messick left Capitol Hill in October of '85 after 14 years (the last five as chief of staff to U.S. Senator Bill Roth of Delaware). He became a congressional lobbyist for General Electric. Yvonne retired after 13 years as a staff member in the U.S. House of Representatives to become a full-time mom to daughter Ashley, 7.

Martha "Muff" Stasch Kruse lives in New Hampshire with Jim and their children, Danny, 8, and Cynthia, 11. Instead of returning to work as a special-education evaluator, Muff is pursuing many volunteer activities, including Amnesty International, the Box Project, helping in a school, and coaching children's athletic teams. She and Kruses enjoy skiing, sailing, tennis, and the horse show circuit.

Vivica Mummert Michaels has been teaching high-school math since leaving WMC and getting her MEd at Loyola in '75. Since she took over Meade Senior High's math club, the team hasn't placed lower than fourth in county competitions. Vivica also keeps busy with her two teen-age daughters and works with student teachers in math.

Ladonna March Zeller moved to Hershey, PA three years ago and works part time at Hershey Foods in sensory research. Her husband, Kent, also works there. Their son Andy, 11, was diagnosed with leukemia in August '88, and the Zellers spent much time at the Hershey Medical Center. Fortunately, Andy's in remission now.

Catherine Staveland completed her JD at the University of Baltimore in May '88 and passed the Maryland Bar. She'll spend five more years as a detective with the Montgomery County Police and then retire to practice law, possibly in the environmental field. In her spare time Cathy travels and races sailboats on the Bay.

Shirley Strong continues teaching middle-school math. In March she accompanied the French Club of a nearby high school to France.

Marshall Adams has been with Bigelow Tea 16 years

and serves as vice president of operations. Summer, 8, and Tiffany, 3, keep **Leslie Hobbs '73** busy. The Adamses are planning a California vacation.

Ellen Ritchie Logan has been in Bend, OR for 11 years now. Heather is 10, Christopher 7, and Mike 4. Ellen teaches part-time elementary music and private piano and guitar lessons. She also composes and arranges songs for the local community college choir. The Logans spend time together skiing, camping, and fishing.

I keep busy with Travis, 7, Edie, 5, and Heidi, 3. I tutor for Baltimore County Home and Hospital School, and I help Joel rent out 15 apartments. Joel is in private law practice in Catonsville.

Betsy Lynn Feustle Carpenter
7 Woodlawn Ave.
Baltimore, MD 21228

'80 Greetings! It was great to get notes from so many of you. Several people wrote about exciting career progress.

Dave Wahrhaftig works for Kelso and Co. in Newport Beach, CA. Kelso completed its largest leveraged buy-out last year—\$3.1 billion for American Standard. That feat, says Dave, makes its \$500 million purchase of Arkansas Best Freight, America's fourth largest trucking company, pale by comparison. When not engaged in multimillion-dollar dealings, Dave enjoys California and often travels to New York.

Mike Steinmetz just built another factory and an office building. He is quite busy, and, I'm sure, successful, as business manager of his family's manufacturing enterprise in Moscow, PA; they process elastomers and composite materials and do a lot of government contracting.

Jim Slack finished his ophthalmology residency in Washington, D.C. and is now doing a corneal fellowship in Milwaukee.

Virginia "Ginger" Wilson Remian and her husband, Eric, are major real-estate developers in northern Virginia and have a 2 1/2 year old son, Jacob.

Karl Olfen Mebourne and Du have two children—Hunter, 3, and Meredith, 1. The Mebournes moved from Virginia Beach to Pax River, MD, where Du attends test pilot school. Karl loves being a mom and a Navy wife. She looks forward to seeing classmates at her 10-year reunion.

After spending the last three and a half years in Germany, where he commanded an armored cavalry troop on the East-West German border, **Eamon McGeady** and his wife, Patricia, returned to the States last November for the birth of their first child, Mamon Eamon McGeady IV. Eamon now attends the University of Pennsylvania.

Robin Lee Lawson enjoys being a full-time mom, especially since this enables her and their son, David, to join Keith '79 on business trips. Keith is an attorney with the Investment Company Institute, a trade association in Washington, D.C. Robin keeps in touch with **Leslie McHade** and **Ron Bowen '79**.

O'Donnell White Timchula spent several years as a full-time mom but is now going back to school for a degree in nursing. She and Steve have had to build onto their house since the birth last year of their fourth child, Alex. Steve is a partner with a law firm in Westminster.

Sue Purdon Moser and John might want the name of the person doing the Timchulas' remodeling, since they had their third child, Katelyn Lee, in January; sons Joey and Jake are 5 and 3, respectively. John is an assistant vice president at Bucks County Bank, and Sue finds time for a little free-lance writing "in-between diaper changes and temper tantrums."

Sue Carson Truesdell and Don '79 have two daughters, Brieanna, 4, and Chelsea, 1. The Truesdells of Baltimore, are involved in their family business. They see **Jerry Fischer**, his wife, Diane, and **Jeane Wells Cosentino** and her husband, **Jim** and **Karen Bellamy Lamont** have a daughter, **Kylee**, 2 1/2. Jim travels a lot as a marketing manager for Northern Telecom.

Debra Putnam Sambuco's daughter, **Carmen**, is 2. Debra is a part-time reference librarian at two branches of the Baltimore County Public Library; she quit her full-time job at the Johns Hopkins University to have time with Carmen. She enjoys this arrangement.

Kurt Linkoff and Jill enjoy their baby girl, **Ricki**. The Linkoffs planned to move to Owings Mills, MD this

summer. Kurt's dental practice in Eldersburg is going well.

Andy Wheatcraft and Suzanne live in Rochester, NY, where Suzanne is a hydrogeologist for a consulting firm, and Andy is a planner for the county. They recently bought their first home, "a 150-year old farm house without the farm."

Susan Tucker Taylor and Keith '81 are busy with their Eldersburg, MD home, "always doing something with the house to enlarge or improve it," Susie writes. The Taylors have a daughter, Emily, 3. Susie is a laboratory scientist in the virology/immunology department of the state labs in Baltimore.

Valerie Lambert Prenger does part-time research on asthma and allergies while pursuing a PhD at the Johns Hopkins School of Hygiene and Public Health. She completed her second year in the human genetics/genetic epidemiology program.

Carrie Steele-Loy and Steve, a physical therapist in Hagerstown, MD, had a beautiful wedding in June 1988 and live in Frederick. Carrie is still an athletic trainer at Montgomery College, has been a certified exercise-test technician, and teaches part time in a wellness program. Carrie recently saw **Sue Hevener** and **Gary Miller** and enjoyed talking over old times.

Dave Moskowitz is an attorney for MDC Holdings in Denver. While he likes Colorado, he misses his WMC friends. Well, Dave, maybe you can make a trip east for the 10-year reunion!

Charles Wheatley and his wife, **Kim Reeves '82**, have taken several wonderful trips in the last few years to Hawaii, Disney World, Vancouver, the Virgin Islands, and San Francisco. When they're not traveling, Charles and Kim work at Westinghouse and fix up their house. And they keep in touch with a lot of WMC alumni.

Gary Zimmerman and his wife, and daughter, Kelly, 1, also visited Disney World, last Christmas. Kelly loved Mickey Mouse. Gary went on a 10-day hunting trip to Wyoming, where he bagged an antelope and a mule deer. Gary has also started his own commercial and agricultural construction company, Blue By-You Builders.

Connie Mayer and **Tom Schulteis** and their two yellow labs like living at the beach in Virginia Beach, VA. Connie is a secretary/assistant for an interior designer.

Fred Smyth also enjoys living near the water; his job as a college counselor at The Bulfinch School puts Fred four miles from Great Falls Park on the Potomac River, and he's become an expert kayaker. He planned to attend for five days the Nantuxah Outdoor School in North Carolina, refining his "Eskimo roll," Fred says he has an extra kayak for visitors, and classmates should give him a call if they're in D.C. Fred planned to spend his summer at Dartmouth working on a master's in psychology and statistics.

Susan Robinson Tandy also has an interesting hobby—folk art painting. She may be selling her work at craft shows. She still teaches first grade and has two delightful daughters, 4 and 2.

Bill Spring and his wife, Beverly Winita Aving, of Arbutus, MD, spend some of their free time working with a local church junior-high group. Bill is a mathematical computer analyst for the U.S. government.

Melanie Keates supports the commercial systems for the ICI Films Division of ICI Americas. Melanie and Matt Lower, who were wed in 1987, own a home in Brookhaven, PA.

Congratulations go to two of our WMC classmates, **Becky Martin** was the Carroll County Sun's sports profile of the week on April 1 after she was named the Middle Atlantic Conference Southern Division women's basketball Coach of the Year. She led the WMC team to a 20-5 record and second place in the Southwest Section. Becky gave credit to the talented group of young ladies for their winning season. (See Page 8.)

Phyllis Landry was inducted into the Fellowship of Champions at WMC in November for her first-place finish at the MAC's in the 220-yard dash in 1979. Phyllis was flattered by this honor and thoroughly enjoyed talking with her former coach, **Rick Carpenter** MEd '72. Phyllis has a son, Ryan, 2.

I'm finishing my third year of medical school (much better than the first two!) and looking at residency programs. My husband, **Mike Cantrell**, enjoys his job

with a Baltimore law firm. We do have some free time.

We traveled to St. Thomas with **Kathi Hill** and her husband, Dave Warner, in March. And we have renewed a friendship with **C.T. Gordon** and his wife, Edie. C.T. is a child psychiatry fellow and soon to begin a two-year research stint at the National Institutes of Health. He and Edie have a beautiful baby boy, Charles Theodore Gordon IV, or "Chip," born last fall.

Well, that's the news. Several of you wrote with ideas about the reunion. Eamon McGee suggested a dinner/dance cruise from Baltimore. Debbie Putterman Sambo thought a family picnic would be nice. And, of course, we could always make a weekend of it and do both! If you have other ideas or you would like to help, let us know soon, if you haven't already.

I hope that all is well with you and yours. I look forward to seeing all of you at the reunion.

Ann L. Hackman
85 Janelin Drive
Glen Burnie, MD 21061

'87 After graduation, **Leo Ryan** taught English as a second language in Washington, D.C. He now lives in D.C. and works for a management consulting firm in Silver Spring. Last fall he began his master's degree in international communication at the American University.

Last year **Elaine Pappas** was a public defense aide at the office of the public defender, juvenile division, Baltimore. In 1989, however, she began a new job as a paralegal for Nolan, Plumbhoff and Williams law firm in Towson, where she will work in the asbestos litigation field. She keeps in touch with **Lea Herndon Smith** (whom she visited in Charleston, SC), **Margaret Miller**, **Tom Mitchell '85**, and **Laura Van Lenter '87**.

Karen M. Rex
36 Vincent St.
Chatham, NJ 07028

'88 Hello, everyone! Here we are, one year after graduation. We hope all of you are enjoying life away from WMC. We were anticipating more responses but were happy to read the notes from those of you who did write. If you didn't receive a card, don't worry, you'll be hearing from us on an upcoming issue.

Tammy Graf was married to **Mike Angell '87** recently in a wedding dress she made herself. She is working as an accountant for the Book-of-the-Month Club. They live in Hummelstown, PA.

Anne Baker, of Westminster, is a credit analyst for Carroll County Bank and Trust.

Kim Baker is in the athletic-training graduate program team, which won the NCAA Division I Championship. She also keeps in touch with **Bill Bolesta**, who is in the master's program for athletic training at Indiana State University and only one hour from Kim. He is the head trainer for the ISU baseball team and traveled with the team to Hawaii in February.

Chris Boehles is in his first year of law school at the University of Baltimore.

Carol Boore has been busy teaching sixth grade at New Market Middle School and making plans to visit her family in Germany this summer.

Lisa Buscemi is a language-arts teacher at Carroll Middle School in Hampstead, MD.

Anita Butler works for the Harvest Financial group and lives in Baltimore with **Liz Koppe** and **Anne Waters**.

Robyn Catano is an accountant for Ryland Mortgage Co. in Columbia, MD while taking classes at night at the University of Maryland Baltimore County. Robyn took a vacation to California with **Laurie Thompson** in April.

Laura Clambruschini teaches fourth grade in Essex, MD while working part time at the Merritt Athletic Club in Towson.

Suzanne Davis has a new apartment in Columbia, MD, where she lives with two friends from high school. She teaches at Westminster Elementary School and coaches girls' lacrosse at Westminster High School with **Stacey Bradley**.

Tim Delea is a sales representative and territory manager for McCormick and Co., Inc. in southern

Connecticut. Tim is homesick and misses everyone.

John Ford is a branch manager for Action Auto Rental and plans to return to school for his MBA.

Lt. Gary Goldberg is attending the quartermaster officer basic course and is the commander for his class of 51 lieutenants. Gary is planning a cross-country drive to Alaska, where he'll be stationed for the next four years.

Stephanie Golski is in the doctoral program in physiological psychology at the Johns Hopkins University. She is very busy but very happy.

Gina Grubbs is attending the University of Maryland School of Pharmacy and works at the Inner Harbor.

Larry Greenwald is an assistant banking manager at The Bank of Baltimore in Columbia and Laurel, MD and has obtained his life insurance license.

C. Lloyd Hart is working hard for his family's business in Westminster. In his spare time, Lloyd is devoted to the Boy Scouts of America and is an assistant scoutmaster with a troop in Gambr, MD.

Our class president, **Kevin Heffner**, spent the summer in Ocean City, MD. He is a junior account executive for Wills and Associates, a public affairs firm in Baltimore. Kevin frequently sees **Jeff Risk** and **Mike O'Connor**.

Michelle Hilbert, of Silver Spring, MD, works for MCI in Arlington, VA, as a cost auditor in the finance department. She loves the "real life."

Kim Holt is a recruiter for Staff Builders Health Care Services and has moved into her own apartment in Ellicott City, MD. Kim recently was accepted to law school.

Michelle Hubbard works for Play Centers, Inc. as a director of a child-care center.

Tania John began training in June to be a support communications officer with the U.S. Department of State. By September, she hopes to be posted overseas.

Tinamarie Jones, of Silver Spring, MD, is working full time for the federal government while doing graduate work at Catholic University for a master's degree in Hinduism. She keeps in touch with **Ami Ormerod** and **Tracy Tokar**.

Steve Knight left in March with Kevin O'Connor and **John Chessock** for Australia. They'll be there for six months, playing lacrosse and having a great time!

Tom Krach finished the infantry officer basic course at Fort Benning, GA for the Maryland National Guard, and is beginning his career search. He occasionally sees **John McDonnell**.

Marie Kulski, of Westminster, is a technical writer/ editor for Vitro Corp. in Silver Spring, MD. She plans to continue her education in September.

Laurie Levin has been a revenue agent for the IRS since June 1988. She lives at home, and things are going great.

Kathy Little has been coaching JV basketball at Delone Catholic High in McSherrystown, PA. She occasionally substitutes teaches in Carroll County, and assists Dr. **Carol Fritz MEd '69** in coaching the volleyball team at WMC.

Karen Martin has been working for Prudential Insurance and, in the fall, plans to relocate to Virginia or Maryland.

Chris Mattox works for the American Association for Marriage and Family Therapy in Washington, D.C., while taking a class at Montgomery Community College. She lives in Gaithersburg, MD with **Margaret Genski '87**.

George Mayhew is attending the University of Maryland Dental School, continuing work on an MS in microbiology, and working for the U.S. Army at Fort Detrick, MD on bacterial genetic research.

Ann Crier Young was married in June 1988 and just finished the transportation officer basic course at Fort Eustis, VA. In March, she is assigned to Fort Bragg, NC with the 82nd Airborne Division for the next four years.

As for our class secretary, **Tracy** is working for the American Red Cross in Rockville, MD as a senior data management technician. Susan took the summer off to live at the beach but now is an assistant coordinator for TeleSec Temporary Services in Hyattsville, MD. We enjoyed all your cards and letters and hope you will drop us a letter any time you have good news!

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An Artist's Journey Outward

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

For the last 20 years, artist Ellen Von Dehsen Elmes '69 has viewed the world from a mountain vantage spanning the Virginia and West Virginia line. Her eyes were accustomed to the heights, so it was no problem for her to shift from sketching wildflowers 22 inches high to painting a mural 22 feet up in the air.

Nine years ago Elmes made the change

foot History of Richlands, VA in 1984, and the History of Kingsport, TN, 11-by-60 feet, in 1987. Her latest work, the History of the Coal Industry in Southwest Virginia, was completed last October. Its four panels, each 4-by-8 feet, embellish an inner wall in a new engineering building at Southwest Virginia Community College (SVCC), where she teaches.

For that mural she spent her usual two-and-a-half months researching the subject, then three months painting it. "With every mural I learn so much," says the slender, soft-spoken artist. She uses Politec, a durable acrylic paint, for the murals, for which she charges \$10,000 to \$20,000.

Although murals inside buildings are easier to work on, "I enjoy the outdoors ones if I have the energy and time," Elmes says. "I like them because of the public participation. It becomes the people's project, even though it starts out as mine."

Those who customarily avoid art galleries are drawn to murals, she says. "They begin to ask questions; they're interested in how it's progressing. One man worked in a dump. He would come by every day, black from head to toe, on his way home, and pull his truck onto the sidewalk. 'What have you done today?' he'd ask. Older people would stop by and (noticing the different subjects in a mural) would say, 'My granny made quilts like that for years' or 'I used to go to that school.'"

"When I'm into this I feel there's more than myself doing it," Elmes says quietly. "It's got to be something bigger than myself that helps me through this. I feel



Martin Luther King Jr., Mahatma Gandhi, Jesus Christ, Mother Theresa, and Henry David Thoreau figured in Ellen Elmes's early artistic vision.

from conventional canvas to a lofty wall, from a more personal art to a public one. Since then her work has taken on epic dimensions in content and size.

Her first mural, in 1980, was the 12-by-20 foot History of Transportation in Wheeling, WVA. Two years later came the 5-by-21-foot History of Medicine in Richlands, VA. Then she painted her first outdoors murals, the 14-by-40-

grateful that I can do something people can relate to and feel proud of.

"Art works for me as a grounds for communication," she continues. "The artist without a public is void, because of what the public can do with what that artist has conceived. Art is not such an elitist thing."

Elmes' populist portrait of art and life began at Western Maryland College. Perhaps the most decisive moment of her life occurred when the art major joined S.O.S. (Student Opportunities Service), the campus version of the Peace Corps. She spent the summers of '67 and '68 in Appalachia as one of several S.O.S. volunteers. Their aims were to set up a library and community projects for the coal-mining families of Panther, in southern West Virginia.

"It was a shock to be there and be in a totally different environment," says the native of urban New Jersey. "Something hit me about the pace of life. It was much slower, and the people were open to us coming in there, complete strangers. The people seemed to have more time for each other. At night they'd sit on the front porch and talk. The children weren't so sophisticated; they didn't grow up so fast.

"I learned so much there. It made the whole world open up to me," she says, her blue eyes gazing directly into a visitor's eyes. "I'd come back from a summer, having physically experienced being there, and I'd be in the classroom talking about something in literature; psychologically, it would connect.

"Fortunately, professors like Ira Zepp, Esther Smith, William Tribby, Del and Nancy Palmer, and Earl Griswold helped us to relate our studies to our lives and to understand that the world is a classroom and books are capsules of human experience. Our instructors had a profound influence on our lives, though we didn't realize it at the time."

After being among mountain people, she had a hankering to stay. "Back at school, it was like being dumped out of a helicopter. After the second summer, I wanted to go back and experience living there." Don '69, who had visited his future wife while she was with S.O.S., felt the same way. "It caught us, and we've never been able to leave," Ellen explains. "There's an unspoken feeling that it gave me food for expression."

However, trying to mesh with life in the mountains was not as idyllic as the Elmeses had anticipated. For the fall of

1969 the newlyweds found jobs teaching at Panther Elementary School, in McDowell County. All went well, until Don mentioned to the principal that, because of his moral opposition to the Vietnam War, he was seeking conscientious objector status.

The principal's reaction was swift and unsympathetic. "He wrote in our file exaggerated things that made us out to be communist hippies," Ellen says. Needless to say, their contracts were not renewed. But they didn't give up on the mountains.

Soon they were embroiled in a greater controversy. Parents whose children attended a decrepit one-room school, Coon Branch Elementary, were pressur-

ing the school board into action by forming an alternative school in a transformed church. Now jobless, the Elmeses signed on as volunteer teachers. "It was the best teaching experience I ever had," maintains Ellen. "No one was telling us how to teach."

But some townfolk aligned with the school board were telling them in no uncertain terms how they felt about the unsanctioned school. Not only were the Elmeses' car tires slashed, but their bedroom window was shot into as well. Luckily, they were unharmed.

"We were swept on by events," she recalls. "We didn't have any idea what we were getting into. We weren't that brave." Emotional and monetary support for the school came from Western Mary-



Ellen Elmes comes down from her mountain to create detailed murals, among them one on the History of Richlands, VA (detail shown at right).

land faculty, staff, and students. Finally, the school board relented and improved conditions for the pupils.

After a brief return to Maryland to battle Don's draft status, the couple returned permanently to their top of the world. They choose to remain in McDowell County, but moved further away from Panther. "We realized it was too different from our values, and too depressing," she

says. Since 1971, they've lived 16 miles from Richlands, "which is a bigger town, and has made an attempt to build up a cultural environment."

Following years of teaching part time, serving as an artist in the schools, and painting on commission, Ellen has achieved two treasured goals in the past year. "I have my first regular, full-time, contracted job," she says with relish. "My parents are cheering—'Finally!'" At SVCC, she teaches design, drawing, and painting.

Her other joy was gaining official acceptance in her Appalachian community by being named one of four Citizens of the Year. "It's taken a long time to feel a part of the area," Elmes says. "There are strong family ties, and it's

capturing the natural beauty of her surroundings. With the birth of Nicholas, now 12, Elmes mirrored in her art her emotions resulting from giving birth and being a mother. Now in her fourth phase, she finds abstractions more intriguing.

For the techniques she uses in her work, she acknowledges her mentor, Wasyl Palijczuk, professor of art. "I'm indebted to him for the way he taught watercolor. He had us put down color in shapes and let things happen. He taught me an approach that was loose, then he said, 'Pick up your pencil and what do you see?' Wasyl gave me color and form, the raw things to attach my feelings to."

During her evolution as an artist and person, from S.O.S. volunteer to college professor, Don has been Ellen's main

mural. During a discussion among S.O.S.'ers who wished to leave the campus a tangible legacy of their public-service spirit, David Carrasco '67 suggested that Ellen create a mural, possibly in the new library. President Robert Chambers brought the concept before the library committee, which endorsed a depiction of stages in the college's history. After overcoming her astonishment at the suggestion, Elmes realized it would be a project she could enter into, with Politec and paintbrush, heart and soul, for the experiences fostered by the college have been crucial in her life-journey.

"The S.O.S. experience reminds me of Joseph Campbell's idea of going through adolescence into maturity by going out somewhere apart from a normal



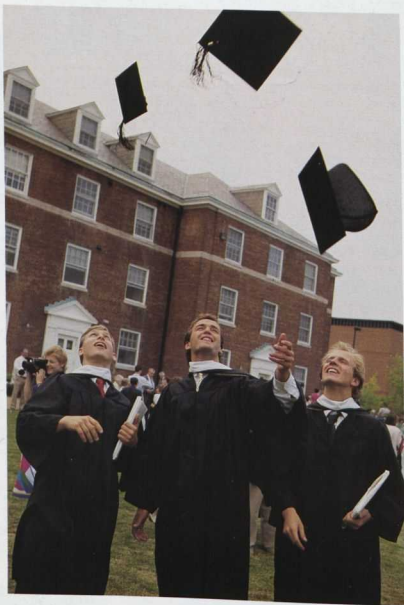
isolated. This honor has meant acceptance. It's been a matter of building up trust. People suspected we were hippies when we first came here."

Twenty years on the mountaintop have shaped a progression of seasons in her artistic vision. In the first phase she depicted issues of the Sixties, such as the peace movement and racial discrimination. She then moved on to landscapes,

advocate and support. A craftsman and househusband, "Don has been the wind beneath my wings. He has enabled me to do this." Without such support to turn to in a family, she says she would have had to choose between career and family—"or juggle the two badly."

Following a springtime visit to WMC to take part in a program on volunteerism, Elmes now has a sixth commission for a

existence. Without knowing it, we in S.O.S. had to go outside of ourselves. We had to take some risks and see beyond ourselves and the struggles everyday people go through, see that we're all part of the same struggle. We learned more about ourselves by seeing into the faces of other people. As an artist, I found the material for my expression unconsciously, in this, my journey outward."



Gleeful Graduation Toss

WITH THE COMMENCEMENT ceremony complete, (l-r) Dan LaGrúa, Jamie O'Neill, and Darral Van Istendal send their mortarboards sailing. A diploma wasn't the only certificate of merit Van Istendal grasped this year. In preparation for the state realtor's exam, the diligent business and economics major took a night class in Baltimore last fall while taking a full course load at Western Maryland. As his fellow students feted the end of fall semester, Darral was cruising through the realtor's exam.

With his Maryland Real Estate Commission license in hand, Darral, through a WMC internship, began selling property in January for Kent Lee Century 21 Real Estate in Towson, MD. He's continuing as a realtor at Kent Lee this summer, while considering a future as an appraiser or broker. "It's a good field, and my internship has given me a good base," he comments.

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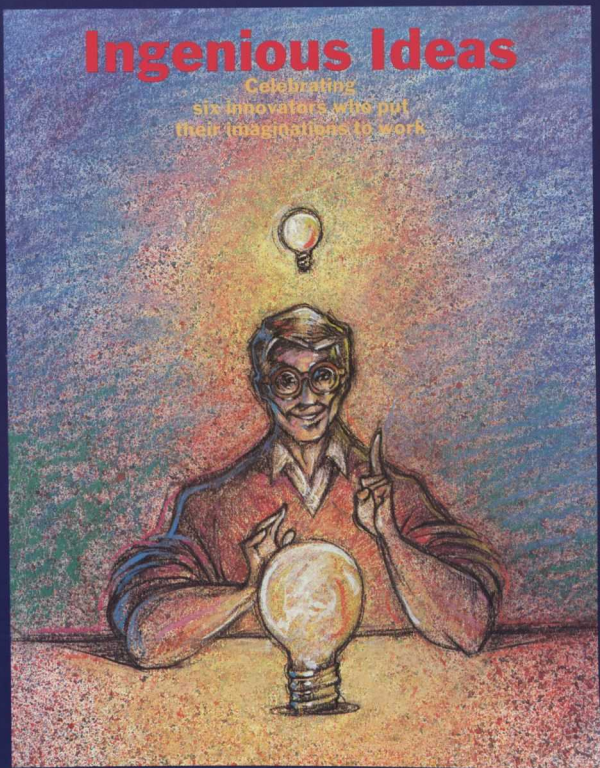
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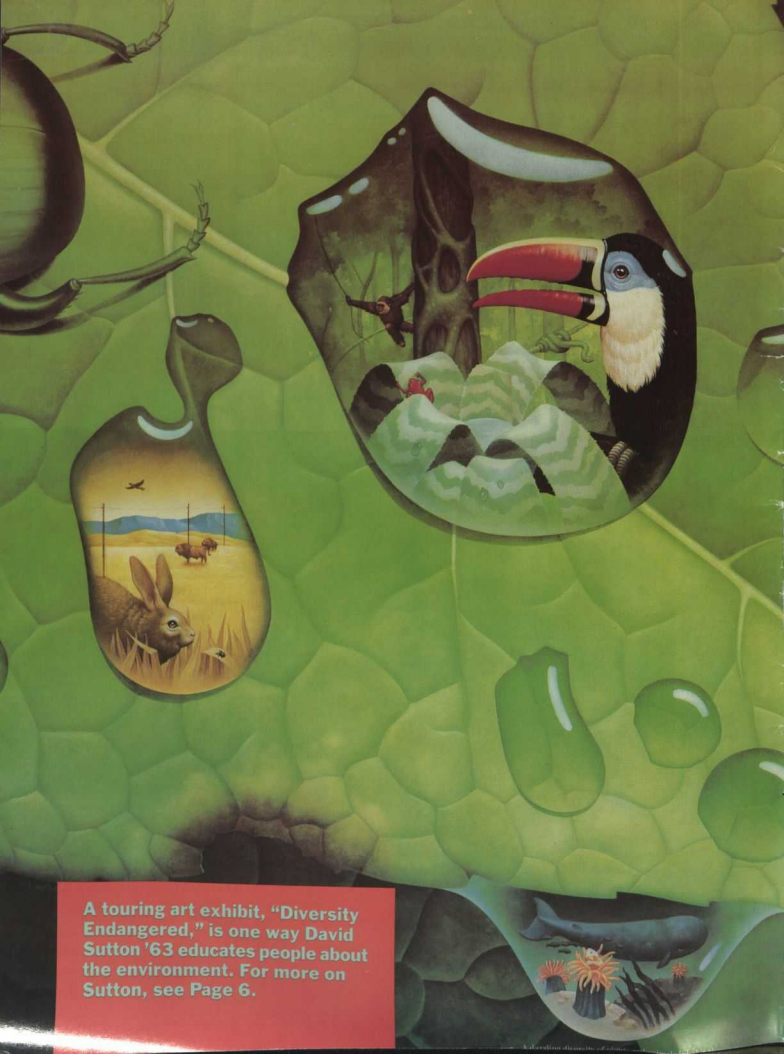
WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

NOVEMBER 1989

Ingenious Ideas

Celebrating
six innovators who put
their imaginations to work





A touring art exhibit, "Diversity Endangered," is one way David Sutton '63 educates people about the environment. For more on Sutton, see Page 6.

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

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CONTENTS

5 An Eye for Ingenuity

Six alumni share their bright ideas.

6 David Sutton '63: Preserving the Planet

9 Greg Merril '87: Wizard of Video

10 Carol Geyer '78: Mime Sublime

12 Dianne Martin '65: Computer Queen

14 Will Davis '68: Pinning Down the Issues

44 Jon Franks '79: Triumphant Triathlete

I Invisible Evidence

Dusting for DNA fingerprints at the scene of a crime gives detectives the upper hand.

VI Songs of Autumn

The season evokes sad, sweet memories.

VIII Generating Energy Options

Cutting down on electricity usage may be the best approach. Plus, 25 ways you can save energy.

31 Waste Not, Want Not

Environmentalists branch out to create a campus conscience for conservation.

Departments

News from the Hill 2

Letters 4

Alumni News 32

Class Notes 34



Page 6



Page 12



Page VIII



Page 44

Cover: A creative soul catches a glimpse of future innovations, as depicted by artist Don Vanderbeek.

NEWS FROM THE HILL

Books on the Menu for Fifth Season

Tasty bites of books for busy people—that's a noontime service the college has delivered since 1985 with its Books Sandwiched In series.

The hour-long book reviews, which are held in McDaniel Lounge eight times a year, are a perfect way to bring the Carroll County community onto campus. Usually 40 to 50 people attend the sessions conducted by professors from WMC and other colleges, the books' authors, and community members.

For their efforts, reviewers receive a free copy of the book (authors receive another selection) from Locust Books, co-sponsor of the program. Listeners are invited to bring a bag lunch, for which the college provides beverages.

Already this fall, William Achor, professor of physics, has explored Stephen Hawking's *A Brief History of Time*, and David Dougherty, professor of English at Loyola College, has talked about works by Stanley Elkin, including *The Franchiser* and *The Rabbi of Lud*.

November 16's session will give the audience a true taste of the subject. Local vintner Hamilton Mowbray will offer wine along with his review of *Thinking About Wine* by Elin McCoy and John Frederick Walker. On December 13, Nancy Palmer, senior lecturer in English, will review Susanna Moore's novel, *The Whiteness of Bones*.

The spring session begins on February 15, with Ira Zepp, professor of religious studies, discussing *Destructive Generation: Second Thoughts About the '60s*, by Peter Collier and David Horowitz.

On March 14, Harold Williams, former editor of the *Sunday Baltimore Sun*, will review *The Good Times*, the new book by his onetime colleague, Russell Baker. Williams is the author of *The Baltimore Sun: 1837-1987*.

English Professor Ray Phillips and his wife, Andree, will present a special

evening edition—a joint review of *Nice Work* by David Lodge at 8 p.m. April 5.

Also lined up for spring is Richard Dillman, assistant professor of communication, who will discuss Bruce Chatwin's *Songlines* on April 12. May's reviewer will be Alice Cherbonnier '67, a writer, translator, and lawyer.

The series began soon after President Robert and Alice Chambers arrived on campus in 1985. The late James Essig, assistant professor of history, asked Mrs. Chambers to create the program on behalf of the Faculty Development Committee. She had begun a similar program while president of the Faculty Wives' Club at Bucknell University in 1977. Mrs. Chambers is forming a committee at the Hoover Library to take over the program here. For more information about the review series, call (301) 857-2281.



Strains of Jimi Hendrix, The Who, and Bob Dylan blasted through the quad as tie-dye banners fluttered and peace symbols flourished at Woodstock Faire. As students harked to the Sixties, organizations from the Coalition for Environmental Concern to ROTC to the radio station recruited incoming freshmen looking for a group to join. Above, two students soak up the sun and the sounds.

Two Key Positions Are Now Filled

Two new top administrators joined the Western Maryland staff this summer.

Elizabeth S. Shevock replaces Bernice Beard '74, MLA '81 as director of presidential affairs/secretary of the college. And Kenneth R. Dudzik is the new associate vice president and director of development, replacing H. Hugh Dawkins '69. Mrs. Beard has retired after 26 years at the college, and Dawkins resigned to take over his family business.

Ms. Shevock comes to Western Maryland from Hood College, where she was research assistant in the President's Division. Before that she was assistant for faculty committee services in the Office of the Vice President and Dean of Academic Affairs at Hood. She has a BA in English from the University of Delaware.

Dudzik arrived at WMC from Dickinson College, where he was director of planned giving for the last five years. Dudzik, who holds a JD degree from Western New England College of Law, was senior development officer and associate director of bequests and trusts at Brown University from 1981 to 1984.

Theatre Stages Acts of Charity

As it raised the curtain this summer, Theatre on The Hill raised \$6,570 for local organizations.

The Carroll County Association for Retarded Citizens (CCARC) received proceeds of \$3,280 from a June performance of *Grease*, while a performance of *The Fantastiks* in July raised \$2,340 for Human Services Programs of Carroll County. Also in July, *Dracula* earned \$950 for Carroll County Food Sunday (an organization to help the needy).

This was the second year the summer theatre, coordinated by Ira Domser, asso-



ciate professor of theatre arts, has contributed money to area charities. In 1988, Theatre on The Hill raised a total of \$4,150, distributed among the same three organizations. In June, Domser accepted an award on behalf of the theatre from the CCARC for last year's donation of \$2,600.

Theatre on The Hill donates proceeds to local charities. "It's one of the best examples of how town and gown can interrelate," says Ira Domser (r). "We provide sustenance for local good causes while entertaining Westminster's theatre-going public."

Blacks at WMC

Following the creation of a Minority Task Force last winter, Western Maryland has been exploring how the largely Caucasian student body relates to the 2.5 percent of students who are black. In the next issue of *The Hill*, we will examine both the history of WMC's integration and current initiatives to create a humane campus environment.

We invite alumni to write to us

about observations on the black experience at Western Maryland. Please indicate your name, degree, and class year. While space limitations may require the editors to select or excerpt, all submissions in their entirety will be placed in the college archives, where they will be available to qualified researchers. Send submissions to *The Hill*, Harrison House, WMC, Westminster, MD 21157. Deadline: December 1.

July Jinx Strikes: Boiler Explodes

July once again proved to be a month of mishaps. This year, on the 9th, the boiler that provides hot water and steam for the college blew up. Last year a rash of arsons threatened the campus in July. (The culprit was arrested and is now in prison.)

No cause has been determined for the gas explosion that decimated the steam plant operation. The mechanic on duty that day, Clifford Ray Baumgardner, escaped with cuts, burns, and a broken toe.

Replacement of the boiler and steam plant operation was estimated to cost approximately \$1.5 million. Insurance covered the expense. A new boiler was in place before the advent of cold weather.

LETTERS

A Valley Saved

I read your story on the Singletons and Mathews (August *Hill*). I am so happy that you (WMC) are to have that whole big beautiful valley. All the friends of the Singletons and Mathews were fearful that it might not survive as Charles (Singleton) had got it together. I suppose there is a record somewhere of his slow, patient acquisition of the land and his befriending of the original farm families. His kindness to them made the valley seem even more lovely.

He taught with pleasure (at the Johns Hopkins University), and with equal pleasure ran back to the farm and to Eula as fast as he could, attracting a train of scholars and eccentrics from all over the world. Fortunately, he was a fanatical gardener, and Eula, by no means as fanatical about farming as cooking, performed in the kitchen with grace.

Jack and Marthiel (Mathews) were city people—New York, Paris, London. No farmer, Jack. He was knighted by the French government toward the end of his career. The staff of the nursing home (where he resided), hearing this, delighted in calling him Sir Jackson Mathews.

Your excellent article started my own mind wandering back.

Elsie Belknap
Eugene, OR

Living Memorial

Thank you for a copy of *The Hill*, which has your fine articles on Jack and Marthiel Mathews and Charles and Eula Singleton.

The photographs were superb, both the stunning view of the farm and the pictures of the Mathews and Singletons, which revived for me very happy memories of times past. I was unaware, but very glad, that Western Maryland had acquired the farm, which will be a living memorial to these extraordinary people.

I was a member of the three-person committee that visited Western Maryland and recommended the establishment of a chapter of Phi Beta Kappa there (in 1980). We were very favorably impressed by the quality of the college.

Solomon Katz

Professor Emeritus of History, Provost Emeritus, and University Historian,
University of Washington
Seattle, WA

A Climate of Decency

I am writing in response to the section "Sexual Evolution" in the February *Hill*. It is hard to believe some of the things that Western Maryland is permitting: One example, on Page 8, is that sex is sanctioned between consenting partners. Another example is a quote from Vice President: Dean of Student Affairs Philip R. Sayre: "... if two women live in a room and one feels she wants to entertain her boyfriend in the room, she may pressure her roommate to be absent for a period of time. Such pressure is unfair. Often the adviser resolves such conflicts by helping the roommates draw up a contract stating their rights." Such an environment is deplorable. . . .

I do not underestimate the threat of AIDS and the need to deal with it. However, being an accomplice to sexual liberty is aggravating and not reducing the problem. There were sex and alcohol, I am sure, when I was a student years ago, but they were not tolerated or approved by the college authorities. Let us stiffen up our backbones, and, by the grace of God, provide a climate and instruction that will make it easier for our young people to do right, and harder to do wrong. We know crime doesn't pay. Well, neither does promiscuous sex. Sooner or later, there is a heavy price to pay.

How much do we love our young people? Do we love them enough to give

them some "tough" love? I pray so.

Allie May Moxley Buxton '38
Damascus, MD

Promote Morality

I was shocked and disgusted upon reading that Dr. Ira Zepp was having his class in religion draw genitalia. That's the sort of stuff I associate with the graffiti on the walls in men's rest rooms.

Another article reported that the WMC health center is dispensing condoms for free and The Pill at cut-rate prices. Now I quite agree with our surgeon general that the use of condoms is essential in combatting AIDS and venereal disease, especially with high-risk groups: homosexuals practicing sodomy, other men who frequent whorehouses, and both sexes who sleep around. I hope not too many WMC students fall into those categories.

What I object to is the casual approach that the college seems to be taking. . . . It looks like the college is saying, "Most students are promiscuous anyway, so let's just help them keep it safe." I expect more of leaders at Western Maryland than that kind of permissive thinking. I suspect that most faculty members, parents, and alumni would like to see the college exhibit some courage. How about promoting abstinence before marriage and constancy thereafter as sound, moral behavior? (Or is "moral" a bad word on campus?)

Having spent nearly all my life working with young people, I know that they appreciate guidance that challenges them to aspire to high ideals. I have also found that most of them will behave in the manner expected of them. If the college expects them to sleep around, that's probably what will happen. Why not expect something better? There could be much to gain, and not a whole lot to lose.

Vernon R. Simpson '36
Mount Airy, MD



An Eye for Ingenuity

M

AKING MONEY OFTEN MAKES MORE HEADLINES TODAY THAN DOES MINING GREAT IDEAS. But in this special issue of *The Hill*, we celebrate six Western Maryland wizards who

conjure up ideas that are farsighted, that take risks, and that are passionately future-directed. Sometimes their bright ideas are lucrative; sometimes they don't net their originators a fortune. But through their creativity, these ideas make the lives of others a little easier, a little better, a little more joyful.

Our featured innovators are: David Sutton '63, a human ecologist who plugs tourism to raise consciousness about natural resources; Carol Geyer '78, a marketer of imagination through the art of mime; Greg Merril '87, a pioneer in combining video and computer technology to explain high-tech subjects; Will Davis '68, a free spirit who speaks for himself—and many politicians—with lapel buttons; Dianne Martin '65, a leader in computer education; and Jon Franks '79, who brashly abolishes the notion that the wheelchair-bound can't be world-class athletes.

Despite their diverse ventures, these visionary people have in common their liberal arts education, which emphasizes creative thinking, a global perspective, and ethical responsibility.

—THE EDITORS



**Human Ecologist
David Sutton '63
offers tours and
tactics to preserve
the planet.**

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

Around the World Before It's Razed

Like the Indian elephant he's learned to ride, David Sutton '63 trumpets his message, but in a soft and steady voice. Traveling on the back of the largest land mammal—or on trains, plains, ships, and Land Rovers—he's developed an appreciation for the world's fragile beauty.

For more than 20 years, Sutton has been ecology's Phileas Fogg, journeying around the world to explore its natural riches. In Zanzibar, India, Nepal, and other exotic lands, he seeks ways to halt the ceaseless devastation of water, animals, and plants.

Salvation through tourism is one message the Stanford University human biology professor trumpets. Through The Antaeus Group, a non-profit educational and research institute that Sutton founded 16 years ago, he offers study/travel tours to ecologically important locales. From February 26 to March 19, he will lead his fourth tour through Northern India. He's taken other expeditions to Singapore, Japan, Thailand, and Costa Rica.

"I'm not interested in research and writing papers but in taking action to preserve natural habitats and cultures," Sutton explains. "My goal in doing trips is to bring people's attention to and bring about an awareness and appreciation of the great diversity of the world and how valuable it is."

"In India, I like to take people to see the artifacts but also the wonderful heritage of nature," the Menlo Park, CA resident adds. He explains to his groups how Indians are attempting to preserve their natural gifts, for example, bringing the Bengal tiger back from near-extinction, with the help of the World Wildlife Fund.

He also works to educate the people



Sutton receives a royal greeting at the Rambaugh Palace in Jaipur, India. Within the ancient walls of Jaipur, camel-drawn carts still rumble.

who live in ecologically threatened areas. "I'm talking to local organizations and community committees," he says. "In India there is a lot of interest." He also has met with residents of Costa Rica, where Daniel Jansen of the University of Pennsylvania has pioneered an idea similar to Sutton's—"that local people have to become a part of the effort."

"Rarely is it the local inhabitants who are the major threat to the environment and these species and to their own culture," Sutton continues. "The major threat to the rainforests is not the indigenous farmers who've used these rain-

forests for thousands of years in a sustainable way. It's the pressure of the market for lumber and beef. Ranges have been created by mowing down the rainforests. It's the international, multinational corporations and the consuming public that demand their wares that are most responsible."

"The things we should restrict are the profound impact of the world influence—such as from the World Bank and Japanese industry. Too many times local people take the brunt of the blame. When conservation efforts begin, they're also the ones most penalized."

Rather than see an area lose its livelihood, Sutton envisions ways to redirect the workforce. "The economic incentive is becoming a part of the solution to preserving natural habitats," including the rainforests, and land where India's rhinos can roam and Africa's wildebeest can migrate. He would like to see such regions become "an educational resource where visitors come to experience the place and the people, with local people providing services and accommodations."

Those who knew the sandy-haired Sutton in the early Sixties may be surprised that he is now a self-professed "rabid environmentalist." After all, he was rah, rah ROTC, and after graduation entered the U.S. Army Chemical Corps, of all things. "I can now reflect back on that as a time of meeting social convention and doing what was expected of me. It was the right thing to do at the time. It was fun, like being a big Boy Scout."

While serving as the nuclear weapons deployment officer for the Seventh Army in Europe, he began to change his mind about the wisdom of what he was doing. "By the time I finished my tour of duty, I decided I wasn't going to re-up. I wasn't an activist or a rebel. I'd just had enough of this," he says.

Back in the States, he signed on with Du Pont as an industrial sales correspondent, the job that brought him to California in 1966. By 1968 his interest in ecology drew the WMC biology major and art minor back to higher education.

He quit his job and entered San Francisco State University at a time "when the tac squads were beating heads," he recounts. "It was all about the Vietnam War and the bombing of Cambodia. I just observed, and the next thing I knew I was caught up in it. Maintaining our control and dominance over the world's resources is basically what it was about. We were in Vietnam to control the resources."

"I started to re-evaluate my time in the Army and what I knew about biological and chemical weapons and thought it (what the U.S. was doing to the Vietnamese) was a very offensive notion. I started doing an analysis of defoliants. In Vietnam we were not just fighting a war but destroying their land. How can there be any moral justification for that?"

At San Francisco State, where he earned his master's in population biology in 1973, Sutton met his mentor, Lawrence

W. Swan. A high-altitude ecologist, Swan had been on expeditions with Sir Edmund Hillary, who was one of the first two men to climb to the top of Mount Everest—and return.

"Larry has been my inspiration," Sutton notes. Swan took him on his first trip to India, piqued his interest in international conservation, launched him on the study/travel tour route, and trained him as an ecological interpreter on African photo safaris.

Swan also is responsible for turning Sutton into a FROG—a Fellow of the Royal Geographic Society, that is. Based in London, the prestigious society financed such expeditions as those undertaken by Hillary.

In recent years Sutton has been selected for other honors as a human ecologist. In May he was named one of 21 Fellows of the Sausalito-based Institute for Human Ecology. The round-the-world spectrum of Fellows reflects the diversity of the field—including are an editor, a poet,

scientific terms as well as political and societal terms. And we can't forget ethics, values, and attitudes."

In addition to teaching courses on international conservation and sustainable development, Sutton directs Stanford's human biology internship program, teaching interns in one course and placing 200 to 250 of them in "some outside learning experience to augment their formal education."

Some of the interns work with small children and babies to learn child development; others introduce underprivileged high schoolers to medical and health careers; and still other interns study wildlife in settings from Montana to Nepal.

In April the state legislature presented to Sutton a Certificate of Recognition for his "unselfishness and valuable assistance to our youth." He received the honor for his liaison with the San Mateo County Office of Education's Outdoor/Environmental Education Program.



Sutton and his wife, Sharon Swinyard (r), visit the historic palace.

biologists, a psychologist, an engineer, and a military officer.

"Looking at it in a holistic way, we cannot understand human and social and environmental problems from one discipline," explains Sutton. "We need to deal with many fields at once."

Human ecology (called human biology at Stanford) embraces public health, medicine, interior planning, and architecture. "I'm an ecologist, and I look at humans as a biological organism living in a natural and manmade environment. Human ecology realizes the need to understand our condition and situation in

Sutton also leads many ventures for The Antaeus Group. He began the organization in 1973 to focus on worldwide environmental, technological, and social changes and the educational challenges they present. The group has no full- or part-time employees. "When we get proposals to do work, it expands to meet the needs of projects," Sutton says.

One faithful member throughout its existence has been N. Paul Harmon, an expert on artificial intelligence and computers with whom Sutton wrote the 1973 textbook *Ecology: Selected Concepts* (John Wiley and Sons, Inc.) Sutton is seeking a publisher for his second text, *Human*

Ecology: Technology and Society.

Another project in limbo is the group's audio "magazine" series, AudioGeographic, on global culture and natural history. *National Geographic* wants to fund educational materials for high schools that could accompany the tapes, but he hasn't found an underwriter for the tapes.

One of Antaeus's most visible projects in the last year has been the traveling exhibit, "Diversity Endangered." The series of 16 vibrant, two-by-three-foot panels depicts the immense variety of the world's animals and plants. Each panel hammers home the message that many of these species are in danger of extinction. (See one of the panels on the inside front cover.) For instance, "one-half of the tropical rainforests in the world have been destroyed in the last 30 years," states the exhibit guide.

The Antaeus Group has brought to California's universities and public schools this display, which was developed by the Smithsonian Institution Traveling Exhibi-

April 22. Sutton is working with the original Earth Day organizer, Denis Hayes, of Palo Alto, to involve Stanford students. As he did for the first Earth Day 20 years ago, Hayes is spearheading a push to bring ecology to the forefront of the nation's agenda. Sutton was pleased to hear that Western Maryland students, faculty, and administrators are joining in that effort, prompted by the newly formed Coalition for Environmental Concern (see story on Page 31).

"I've often wondered where my alma mater had gone in reference to environmental issues," says the bearded ecologist. "It's encouraging to hear there is an active club and that they're going to do something substantial for Earth Day. Actually, I'm encouraged more by what is happening in small places like Western Maryland than what happens at Stanford."

"There are large vested interests here," he explains. "We're having a centennial now and are raising money from corporations. On one hand we want to be good

To keep the momentum going this time around, "after the initial interest and shallow understanding, we need to get down to real efforts, of what needs to be pursued to alleviate the problems, to decide what unreasonable and inefficient practices we need to give up."

He cites three ways. First, every American can learn to recycle. "Get in the mindset that it's responsible to be less wasteful. Gross consumption is not a mark of status. We need to start valuing things in terms other than economic efficiency and technological prowess. As (William Sloane) Coffin was saying (at WMC's Commencement in May), don't bring harm to other people and the environment, even if it brings you money."

Second, rethink the food we consume. "Our eating habits are absolutely gross," Sutton says. "People need to reflect on what they eat and what practices and policies have gone into creating what they eat. Not only is it unhealthy, it's ecologically inefficient to eat as much meat as we do. Much of the rainforest has been cut down to create grazing land to raise cattle and provide us and our pets with beef. How hard would it be for the average American to give up a hamburger a week?"

"If personal health isn't reason enough, think of the impact we're having on the world's environment. Think about how unjust the system is, because what we do is to rob many areas of the Third World of rich protein sources to get them to grow us luxury goods like coffee and nuts. Much of the food we eat is grown elsewhere by peasants who used to grow their own food but now grow cash crops. Who it works out for is us—we get to have fresh fruits and vegetables any time of the year."

Third, cut down on wasting energy. Sutton talks of how "all the oil lost by not making the auto industry adhere to standards (in the 1980s) far exceeds all the oil that will ever be brought from the oilfields in Valdez. Think about the efficiency of the refrigerator you have, the efficiency of electric heating, for instance. It's grossly inefficient. Efficient solar practices have been around for 2,500 years."

Solving the world's environmental woes "is a very difficult problem," Sutton admits. "It all boils down in the long run to the need to replace a philosophy of uninhibited growth and consumption with one of thoughtful stewardship of our planet's life-sustaining diversity."



In the home of the Himalayas—Nepal—Sutton prepares for take-off.

tion Service. Sutton would like to see it travel eastward, especially to WMC, where he thinks students, faculty, and staff would be receptive to its message.

That's not the only conservation-oriented program in which he'd like to involve his alma mater. He'd relish arranging a travel/study tour for Western Marylanders like the one he's planning to Northern India. On his last trip, in January, he had 34 participants, including his wife of 21 years, Sharon Swinyard, director of development at Menlo College.

When he returns from India in mid-March, he'll be gearing up for Earth Day,

and responsible, and on the other, we're not going to flaunt our concern for the environment over the needs of our corporate benefactors."

As the Nineties dawn, interest in the environment seems to be a trend, as it was in the late Sixties and early Seventies. "I'm encouraged; the movement is coming back," Sutton exclaims. "I just hope it's not like what happened (20 years ago). After the groundswell of enthusiasm, we let it die. The environmental issues didn't go away in the late Seventies; our attention to the issues did. We had the greenhouse effect and the rainforests were being decimated."



Whiz Kid of Video

Greg Merrill '87 runs a company that makes science picture-perfect.

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

When scientists see this, their eyes bug out," says Greg Merrill '87. On a bright video screen, it all looks very busy—white wormlike bodies are squiggling around. But hey, we're not all scientists. What's going on? "Those are chromosomes shown migrating during electrophoresis," Merrill asserts. In other words, he's showing rare footage of individual DNA molecules being separated by their electrical charges.

Not only does Merrill have a gift for explaining bio-technical processes, but he has the skills to write a script, create a musical score, and shoot or edit the footage, then use computer technology to wrap it all together in a sophisticated videotape. Companies commission his business, High Techsplinations, Inc., to produce videos for product marketing or employee training.

Two years after his WMC graduation and a veteran of 15 or so High Techsplinations projects, Merrill is an entrepreneur in a true sense of the word: "A person who organizes, operates and assumes the risk for business ventures" (*American Heritage Dictionary*).

Small and fluid of movement, he sits back in his office chair and explains how it all began. At WMC, after finals week, "I was packing up, and I had several ideas. I wanted to start my own company because I didn't feel driven to continue with research in psychobiology" (his major). With a laugh he says, "I could be washing test tubes—or worse."

Ever since high school, he and his brother Jonathan had been collaborating on video productions. Greg got to thinking about the video Jonathan had created to show how to use an Atari computer. It had become such a hit, first around their hometown of Rockville, MD, then nationally and internationally.

So the brothers put their dark, curly-haired heads together and out came High Techsplinations, with Greg as president and Jonathan, three years his senior, as vice president. Within two weeks of

graduation, the former WMC tennis star incorporated the company.

"I could appreciate my ignorance," Greg admits. "I never took a business course at Western Maryland. One of the things that's kept me in this business is that I tried to surround myself with as many professionals as I could. You have to accept there will be money wasted when learning to run a business." Minor hang-ups aside, the Merrill brothers brought in \$70,000 their first year. "We've been in the six figures since then, and that's



Merrill at work in the editing room.

as specific as I'll get," says Greg firmly.

But he will speculate on why his firm has plowed uncharted terrain in the marketplace: "It's the only company to combine scientific experience with a knowledge of video." His success, he says, "is an example of the usefulness of a liberal-arts education." He found that his video classes from English Professor Robert Sapora worked in tandem with his science classes as a background for his enterprise.

That combination is what has made videos like the DNA one such a success. The 22-minute marketing tape for Bio-Rad made its debut last May in the People's Republic of China and Japan.

Bio-Rad has commissioned the Merrills to produce many others, too, including one used by its sales staff to demonstrate how a Bio-Rad optical test system is superior to the competition's.

Currently, Greg runs the business from an office in the Bethesda, MD ranch house he shares with two roommates. But he'd like to buy a bigger place and add a marketing director and some producers. Jonathan, who earned his MD last year, is doing his internship in internal medicine but plans to stay with the company rather than practice medicine.

Whether the brothers man all the controls or hire others to help them, it takes three diligent months before a production is ready. In the beginning they did virtually everything themselves. For instance, Greg, a violinist who was concertmaster of the Western Maryland orchestra, worked with Jonathan on an electronic music synthesizer "until we needed more sophisticated sounds and elaborate scores."

Now they hire the likes of Anatoly Halinkovitch, who composes the music for *America's Most Wanted*. One director they often use is William Mitchell, winner of an Academy Award in 1987 for experimental production. Greg also employs professional actors to portray scientists and scouts out locations for the high-tech settings.

Plunging ahead as an entrepreneur instead of attending graduate school was the right move, Greg feels. "I got to do interesting things sooner than my classmates who went to grad school. Now I've toyed with the idea of getting my MBA at a school like Harvard—but not too seriously. Five or 10 years from now I hope to be doing the same thing, only on a larger scale."

But no matter how much High Techsplinations grows, Greg doesn't want just to tally up numbers behind a big desk. "I like being involved in the productions. I want to have creative input, because I've always enjoyed doing that."



**The Geyers
make their move on
the art of mime.**



Not the Silent Types

By SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

As any former kid can tell you, there's nothing more fun than tearing up your room. With red underwear on her head, Carol Warehime Geyer '78 scatters dolls, balls, and boxer shorts from one end of the Carrolltowne Elementary School stage to the other. Helping her empty her highly heaped little red wagon is "brother" David.

From the shrieks of the students and the guffaws of their teachers, it's clear the performers have inspired a willing suspension of disbelief. For a few minutes, that 33-year-old and her partner-husband, who's 39, really are kids on a rampage. And then mom's voice blares from the speaker, "David. Carol. We're home." What kid hasn't cleaned up his act pronto at that sound?

For 15 years now, the Geyers, who founded the troupe called Imagimime, have "been marketing imagination, something which is not tangible," as David puts it.

They're not your traditional silent

mimes. While Marcel Marceau put mime on the map with his artful illusions that used no props, the Geyers infuse their performances with their own style. Not only do they speak, but they often bound into the audience, sweeping spectators into their act or inviting them on stage.

It was during the U.S. bicentennial that Carol, a theatre major, met David while they were both performing at Fantasyland, an amusement park in Gettysburg, PA.

Since that time they've played plenty of parks and fairs, festivals, colleges, trade shows, and—their bread and butter—public schools. It's not uncommon for them to fly far away to perform, as they did recently in New Orleans, serving as attention-getters at a Michigan firm's product display.

From September to June, the Geyers bend, fall, and sprawl nearly seven days a week. After that, they're down to a more manageable five-day work week. As one of only two professional mime

groups in Maryland, they rarely find a day to wipe off the greasepaint and relax. In the mid-Atlantic region, the Geyers are at the top in what David terms "communication through gesture." But now they're seeking a higher profile.

"We'll take another step and go into the national level," Carol says. "Then we'll go international. We've reached a set of goals. Now we'll look and see where we want to put our energies."

One person who annually viewed their abundant energy was ex-President Ronald Reagan. From 1985 to 1989 at a yearly Christmas benefit, the duo pranced in place as toy soldiers "for the usual Washington honchos," says David. As greeters, they wildly saluted The Chief and his lady as they entered the room.

Ageless as the Geyers may seem, they are often reminded that they're no longer 20. A fat mime is about as common as a unicorn, and an old mime is nearly as rare. "It takes a toll on your body," Carol explains. "That statement, 'move it or



CLAYTON CHRISTIANSEN, WB ILL.

lose it,' really is true." After the annual two-week break that Carol and David take at Christmastime, it isn't easy returning to the 45-minute shows that have only 15-second breaks between skits.

"Marcel Marceau is 62 or 63 now, and I don't know how he does it," she continues. "Now that I'm past 30, I have to be a lot more careful about what I do with my instrument," she says, gesturing to her body.

The Geysers are among the artists helping mime evolve from the Marceau-style of illusion-performance. Says Carol, "I compare mime (now) to modern dance in the Thirties," a time when performers took dance beyond the bounds of ballet.

Instead of calling it mime, many artists prefer a more encompassing, yet more obscure, term: movement theatre. Last January at WMC, the Geysers attempted to make the term a household word, at least in Carroll County, by organizing the region's first Mid-Atlantic Movement Theatre Festival. This coming January 5-7, the festival will be held at Towson State University, sponsored by the National Mime Association, of which Carol is a board member.

They see this festival as their "biggest project," but it is not by any stretch of the imagination their only audacious undertaking this year. Their second murder mystery production, *Hot Bodies, Dead Bodies*, played in several Carroll County auditoriums in the summer. Written by

The Geysers involve pupils in their mime.

Carol and directed by David, the play, set in a health club, allowed participation by up to 400 onlookers. Audience members—guilty till proven innocent—had a hand in solving the murder as the cast of seven went from table to table interrogating them.

Late in the summer the Geysers were deep into another writing project—*Just Peachy*, a children's theatre production based on the story *James and the Giant Peach*.

"We've been a duet for 15 years and we're changing," David explains about their new ventures. "Carol does not want to be a performer for the rest of her life. That makes a difference for me, since I'm her partner."

To free up their time for writing and other endeavors, the Geysers last summer hired Don Mullins and Denae Baker to serve as a second company for Imagimime. The plan is for the newcomers to take over elementary-school performances, while the original pair continue with all the rest.

While performing, writing, and festival organizing would be enough for most folks, the Geysers have yet another venture. In 1986 they opened Geysers' Theatre Shop on Westminster's Main Street.

"We were going through one of our reflective periods and thought, 'What do mimes do when they get old? What can

we do to be socially secure when we get older?' " Carol recalls. "The shop is our IRA, our sweat equity."

"It's our way to make money without having to physically extend ourselves," David adds.

"Besides, as performers, we needed these things (make-up, costumes, dancing shoes, etc.) and no one in the area was selling them," she says. Now they have a thriving business with 10 employees, for whom they need provide little supervision. Carol claims, "The store runs better without us. We just say, 'This is how much you can spend for the year,' and we're gone again."

After all, it's on stage, not behind the cash register, that the Geysers find their fulfillment. Although their act is comic, their intent is serious, especially in the hour-and-a-half-long "concerts" they perform for adults.

"We believe that when people walk away from a show, we're responsible for something," says David. "We want them to have a very positive feeling about David and Carol; we want to enlighten them about the theatre and us."

"Our present goal is wanting people to enjoy themselves," Carol adds. "Our show is based on the fact that there are so many negative things in the world. We want people to say afterward, 'There are still good things in the world.' We want to give them something to think about."



**A pioneer in enticing
kids to keyboards,
Dianne Martin '65
now turns to computer
ethics and history.**

BY ANN BURNSIDE LOVE

Plugged into Success

If you saw her striding down a bustling street in Washington, D.C., you might guess this trim, poised woman in a red suit is at the very least vice president of a major corporation. Or judging from all that energy, assurance, and obvious intelligence, she could be a successful entrepreneur. The story, however, can be found in her own question: "What's a nice girl like me doing in a school of engineering?"

Quite a bit, as it turns out. C. Dianne (Briggs) Martin '65, EdD, assistant professor in the electrical engineering and computer science department of George Washington University (GWU), is an author and award-winning teacher in computer science education. She's also an internationally recognized authority on computer literacy who speaks at, or chairs, conferences on several continents each year.

"My double major of math and economics at Western Maryland College gave me my start," says Martin, who graduated first in her class, earned the Mary Ward Lewis prize (given to the outstanding woman graduate), was a Trumpeter (the society for exceptional students), and won the *Wall Street Journal* award in economics, among others. "Twenty years ago there were no computer majors, so math was what IBM was seeking. I became a programmer on the Apollo project for three years."

As she said during her April acceptance speech for the WMC Trustee Alumni Award, as a college student she "went through about a dozen different stages in my intellectual development: my atheist stage, my nihilist stage, my Keynesian stage, my existentialist stage, my Freudian stage, my astrology stage, my smoking stage, my Marxist-communist stage,

my socialist anti-materialism stage, my idealistic join-the-Peace-Corps-and-save-the-world stage." She recalled how she "entered and then exited each of those stages with the utmost of conviction," reveling in the freedom to do so in "a liberal environment that allowed and encouraged each student to discover many avenues of intellectual thought."

Like many women of her generation, Dianne didn't march straight up the career steps. Instead, she followed the more traditional path of marriage—to a fellow student, David H. Martin '62, whom she helped put through law school while working at IBM. Later she took 10 years off to raise their two children.

But during those 10 years, some catalytic things happened. As a volunteer at her children's school, she began to observe how teachers and students related to computers. She was also working on her master's degree in computer science at the University of Maryland, where she met Rachelle (Shelly) Heller, a master's candidate who was also a computer-minded young mother of two.

A collaboration was born that melded their capabilities and ideas into something far greater than a simple sum. First they studied together while juggling complex schedules. Then, recognizing a void they'd found in their children's classrooms, they decided to write a computer textbook for kids. But they needed credentials and credibility.

So, she explains, "we went to a national conference, two anonymous souls, learned everything we could, and vowed we were going to be on the program the next year. And we were, with *Bits 'n Bytes About Computing* in progress and a signed contract with a publisher in hand. The third year, 1982,

our publisher at Computer Science Press had our book at her booth at the conference. We've been on the program every year since."

The success of this pioneering book prompted the writing of *LOGOWORLDS* and several other works. Their books are regarded as the early significant texts about computers and children.

The Academic Center at GWU soars above the heart of this pulsing urban campus in Washington's Foggy Bottom. A long sixth-floor hallway links rows of cubicle offices for faculty in computer science and electrical engineering. Full of overflowing bookshelves, worn swivel chairs, and desks buried under paper, the department appears to be a relatively calm place.

Yet when Dianne Martin and Shelly Heller dash out of their offices toward each other from opposite ends of the hall, their energy surges through the corridor. Both women have earned their doctorates at GWU while teaching full time there and writing. Together they've published research papers and the books. They've even solved the problem of sharing authorship: "My name goes first on research papers," says Dianne, "and Shelly's goes first on books." Dianne works happily in the intuitive Macintosh environment, with a Mac SE at her elbow, while Shelly's office sports an IBM. Obviously, they've long ago resolved any incompatibility.

Now they're excited about a big project: publishing a report on the first attitudinal survey of Soviet citizens that Americans have ever been permitted to conduct. Their 1988 survey compares the attitudes of Soviets and Americans toward computers. In the Soviet Union today, computer usage and development are at

the stage where the United States was 10 to 15 years ago.

The study is one outcome of several trips Martin made to the Soviet Union in recent years. The Soviet Academy of Science invited her to give seminars on computer science throughout the USSR during the summer of 1986, and to participate in a collaborative research effort. In 1988 she was a computer specialist for the United States Information Agency's (USIA) exhibit, Information USA, which toured the Soviet Union.

Being able to become involved in such work is one reason the liberal-arts graduate is in a school of engineering. "It's probably the best place to be to introduce the humanities into a technological background. Here's where my liberal-arts background comes in. I teach a course called Computers in Society. We believe we shouldn't be sending engineers and computer scientists out into the world without a sense of values. This is why a lot of my research is interdisciplinary."

Martin's open, agile intellect has earned her many distinctions. She once quipped about her resume, "I almost need to update it on a weekly basis." Then she called it up on her Mac and added another honor before printing it out. She has served as president of the Maryland Association for Educational Users of Computers; conference chair, secretary and treasurer of the Association for Educational Data Systems; and president of the International Association of Computing in Education, which presented her with Distinguished Service Awards in 1986 and 1988. Currently she's secretary/treasurer of the Association for Computing Machinery's Special Interest Group in Computers and Society. In 1987, she was inducted into GWU's chapter of Eta Kappa Nu (engineering) Honor Society and received their 1987-88 Teacher of the Year Award.

In spite of her obvious professional success and recognition, she's not yet at the stage to which she aspires: a tenured full professorship, "which male colleagues of my age take for granted." But she's working hard to catch up. "It's an uneven career path we women have to take, out of sync with the system. We make choices and then make the best of those choices."

Combining a full-time job, family, writing, and working toward a degree years ago had prompted her to give careful consideration to how her life was to be lived. "I've always had to work hard to set up priorities," says Dianne.

"A working woman, if she's serious about her family, has two important careers. Children, husband, professional obligations . . . all have to be juggled. Women worked 60 hours a week in prairie days, and we still do."

Dianne has chosen to involve the family in her projects. Jennifer, her daughter who accompanied her to Russia in 1986 and again in 1988 to work as a greeter with the traveling USIA exhibit, is now majoring in Russian at GWU. Dianne has also found that becoming involved in her children's activities works well, too: son Chuck is a fine athlete (following in his father's footsteps), so their schedule includes weekend high-school football games.

researching the history, social impact, and ethical implications of computer technology—including electronic espionage and viruses—for her next book, which she is writing as sole author. "For fun I read as much as I can on all these topics," she says.

Her research is well under way. Last summer she spent a month as a scholar at the Hagley Museum and Library in Wilmington, DE, "where there's a lot of archival information on early computer technology." She's also spent time at a computer museum in Boston, where scientists from Harvard and MIT are collecting the kinds of early computer devices that usually were thrown away because no one realized their historic value. She'll



Martin's computer and WMC degree provide fuel for future efforts.

Right now she's in a period where "my activity level of research, publishing, and speaking is of enormous importance to me," she emphasizes. She could cheerfully be working at it almost around the clock. "I see many professional women like myself, who have come into their own at a later time, finding their interests and energy levels at odds with the priorities of others who are at different stages of their career development and want to pursue more relaxing activities."

Relaxation these days for her means

be on sabbatical this spring to push the new book forward.

Eyes sparkling, she cites a favorite line. "If women had invented computers, they would have been multi-processors from the beginning, rather than sequential processors, which do only one thing at a time."

The author is the owner of Ann Burnside Love & Associates, based in Frederick, MD. She has been a Western Maryland College trustee since 1980.



**Will Davis '68
pins his opinions
on people's lapels.**

By JOYCE E. MULLER

Sticking to the Issues

Bush and Noriega in '88," emblazoned on a button, was one of the hottest sellers at the 1988 Democratic National Convention in Atlanta. Its creator, Will Davis '68, has been voicing his conscience on the chests of button-wearers for more than a decade.

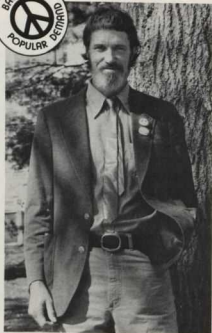
His political buttons have grabbed the attention and business of such public figures as Presidential hopeful Jesse Jackson, news anchorman Peter Jennings, and former White House press secretary Jody Powell. They even parlayed Davis an interview with Ted Koppel at the convention.

"I make buttons for causes I believe in," he stresses. The sociology major has been a seminarian, Peace Corps volunteer, art teacher, part-time forest fire fighter, camp counselor, and natural foods restaurateur. "I don't agree in just doing what's (good) for business. Too many people let go of their values for (the sake of) business."

Among his creations are buttons that read: "Where was George?", "Trade Bush for the Hostages . . . Solve Two Problems at Once," "Save the Owl . . . Save the Planet," and "Boeing out of South Africa."

Some have landed on international lapels: He created buttons for two USA-USSR youth exchange programs and for another in China. Others will be viewed by future generations: A curator for the Smithsonian Institution bought a dozen different "Campaign '88" buttons for the permanent political history collection in Washington, D.C.

What makes a good button, he feels, are "a catchy slogan, an appropriate graphic, and something that



captures the feeling of the message."

His moral and political convictions evolved from being a college student in the Sixties and volunteering in the Student Opportunities Services (S.O.S.), a program that his sister, Carol D. Blankner '64, helped found at WMC. With S.O.S., Davis traveled to West Virginia, where he and other WMC'ers established a library. He also participated in a sympathy march through Westminster the day after the assassination of Martin Luther King Jr.

After graduation Davis joined the Peace Corps for a year, hoping to avoid the Vietnam War and "do something positive." His assignment took him to a small village in north central India, where he served as an agricultural extension agent. There he read the

works of Gandhi. This, Davis says, "solidified my universal feelings of valuing life and not (getting) into the war scene."

Ironically, while he was serving as a Peace Corps volunteer, the military reclassified him to 1-A status (fully qualified and available for enlistment), so he had to return home to defend (successfully) his position as a conscientious objector.

On the way back to the States, he stopped in Vietnam, where he talked to the GIs and reaffirmed his viewpoints about the war. "Even if you were not in the armed forces, you are a veteran of that time," he reflects.

In the fall of '69, Davis became a graduate student at Drew Theological Seminary. Reunited with several of his Western Maryland classmates, he became involved in anti-war activities, establishing centers for drug counseling and

draft counseling. Designing and making buttons began as a hobby. But a half million buttons later, it's his livelihood. Davis customizes his services for motorcyclists and bankers alike from his operation, which is based in his home in

Bellingham, WA, located 20 miles south of the Canadian border.

Davis intentionally keeps his business small. By working out of his home, he can be "an active parent" to his three sons. He's now designing a button to promote his newest enterprise, one that promises to flourish during the slow season for button orders. This fall, Davis earned his state license to practice the art of message and has opened a small office. One slogan he's already thought of: "You're in Good Hands."



DNA fingerprints are a big breakthrough in law enforcement. But genetic detective work can also unravel paternity and other puzzling cases.

INVISIBLE EVIDENCE

BY SUE DE PASQUALE

When Vilma Ponce and her two-year-old daughter were stabbed to death in their Bronx apartment two years ago, police were in a quandary. Though the pregnant woman's common law husband fingered 38-year-old Jose Castro as the murderer, police had no evidence placing the handyman at the scene of the crime. Then, during questioning, detectives noticed a tiny bloodstain on Castro's watchband.

They sent the stain to Lifecodes Corporation in New York, where analysts examined its genetic makeup and came up with a "DNA fingerprint"—a means of identification that relies on the genetic blueprint unique to each individual. Lifecodes reported that the DNA fingerprint found on the watchband directly matched that of Vilma Ponce's blood. The odds that the match could have happened by chance? A staggering one in 189,200,000, according to Lifecodes' analysts.

Not since Sir Edward Richard Henry at the turn of the century developed a system of identification using the human finger-

print have police and forensic scientists been so excited about a breakthrough in the field of law enforcement. Developed by English geneticist Alec Jeffreys and first used in the United States to score a courtroom conviction in 1987, DNA fingerprinting has figured in at least 200 court cases across the United States, some of them involving capital crimes. The technique is being used to prove everything from murder and rape to paternity and citizenship.

"It's incredibly effective," says Joan Bailey-Wilson, a 1975 graduate of Western Maryland College who is now associate professor of biometry and genetics at Louisiana State University. "The truth is that nobody's DNA is exactly the same unless you're an identical twin. And it's not just a tool for the prosecution. It can also keep people who are unjustly accused from being convicted."

Consider the first murder suspect ever to be identified and charged on the basis of his genes, in a case that became the basis of Joseph Wambaugh's recent novel, *The Bleeding*. Three years after a teenage girl

was raped and murdered near the English town of Enderby in 1983, 15-year-old Dawn Ashworth was also raped and strangled as she walked home from a friend's house. Police arrested a suspect in the cases, but found that his DNA fingerprint did not match the print found in semen samples taken from both murder-rapes. They freed the wrongly accused teenager, then asked 4,000 local men to submit blood samples.

When 27-year-old Colin Pitchfork tried to send his friend to take the blood test for him, police arrested him and found that his DNA made the crucial match. Pitchfork was convicted and sentenced to life in prison.

Traditional fingerprints are considered very reliable; every individual has a one-of-a-kind pattern of rounded whirls. But even when a forensic scientist declares a match, there can be points of dissimilarity between the two prints, Jeffreys contends. The analyst must then make a subjective judgment as to whether a dissimilarity can be sufficiently explained.

Moreover, "you don't always have a full fingerprint or a surface that will take a print," says Janice Knepper, assistant professor of biology at Villanova University. Investigators are much more apt to recover blood and semen stains, bone fragments, or hair roots on the victim or at the scene of the crime. No matter what type of tissue sample an individual's cells are taken from, the DNA will be the same.

Conventional forensic tests—such as blood-group analysis and protein analysis—must usually be performed on samples less than a month old. Even then, these tests can only *exclude* a particular suspect, or conclude that the suspect belongs to a group of individuals who have certain traits in common. They can't target an individual as the sole source of a biological sample. By contrast, DNA fingerprints can be gleaned from tissue samples that are many years old, provided they've been kept cool and dry. (One researcher was even able to examine the genetic sequence of DNA preserved in the frozen muscle of a 40,000-year-old mammoth.) And a DNA match can mean almost 100 percent certainty.

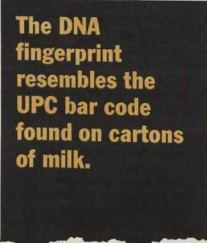
Unlike the series of swirls that comprise a thumbprint, the DNA fingerprint is made up of stripes—similar to the UPC bar code you find on cartons of milk and boxes of frozen food. These stripes derive from the fact that there are repetitive sequences or "stutters" that appear in each individual's chain of DNA. In the early 1980s, Jeffreys discovered that he could isolate the portions of the DNA molecule, known as RFLPs (Restriction Fragment Length Polymorphisms) that contain these stutters. He used a restriction enzyme (which acts as a molecular scissors) to chop up the double strands of the DNA at these specific sequences, and then added radioactive probes, which attach themselves to fragments of DNA that they "fit"—much like the teeth of a zipper.

Once that's done, forensic scientists can expose the fragments on an X-ray film and produce a pattern of charcoal-colored bands. Each band represents the spot where the radioactive probe has "zipped up" with its correct partner strand. If the band lengths on DNA samples taken from both the crime scene and the suspect line up perfectly, the analyst relies on population genetics to determine the statistical odds that the match could have occurred by chance.

"The really nice part is that when you're all done, you can take that picture into

court," says James Werner, vice president for administration at Cellmark Diagnostics Laboratory in Germantown, Maryland, one of the nation's three commercial DNA typing labs. "The jury can visualize it. You can say, 'Here are the four (bands) from the semen found on the victim. Here are the four (bands) from the suspect's sample. As you can see, they match.'"

RFLPs are chromosomal regions of high variability—so variable, in fact, that the odds nearly preclude two individuals sharing identical molecular sequences. By examining several different RFLPs, forensic scientists say they can reduce to one in several billion the chances of a coincidental match. Considering that the chance for an error in matching with more traditional biochemical tests is about one in 1,000, it's



The DNA fingerprint resembles the UPC bar code found on cartons of milk.

easy to understand why the law enforcement field is so enthused about the DNA technique.

"The best (DNA typing) companies today are using as many RFLP probes as they can get their hands on," explains David Adams, assistant professor of biology at Worcester Polytechnic Institute. "The goal is to come up with a set of five or 10 RFLP probes that look for grossly different sites on the chromosomes and that, when used in certain combinations, are irrefutable. That's what the public is looking for."

While molecular biologists like Adams assert the incontestability of DNA typing, they worry that the technique has arrived in the courtroom too soon, before laboratory standards could be put into place. The Castro case indicates that their worries are not unfounded. In the first serious legal challenge to DNA fingerprinting, Justice Gerald Sheindlin ruled in August that the evidence submitted by Lifecodes in the Bronx case was scientifically unreliable.

Sheindlin's decision concluded an un-

commonly long 12-week pre-trial hearing on the admissibility of evidence—a hearing that was itself highly unusual. In May, expert witnesses from both the defense and the prosecution joined together to declare that the DNA typing done by Lifecodes was so flawed as to be inadmissible. The scientists said that the analysis lacked proper controls, did not objectively evaluate the DNA band lengths, and made unreliable use of population genetics.

According to laboratory standards established by Lifecodes, two bands are accepted as a match if their positions differ by less than three standard deviations (in this instance, one s.d. equals 0.6 percent of molecular weight), noted Eric Lander, a defense witness in the case and an internationally known geneticist at the Whitehead Institute for Biomedical Research in Cambridge, Massachusetts. When scientists for the defense examined the analysis done in the Castro case, they found that two bands declared a match actually differed by more than three standard deviations.

In their consensus statement, the four expert witnesses stressed the need for the scientific community to establish laboratory standards for this fledgling field. "At present, forensic science is virtually unregulated—with the paradoxical result that clinical laboratories must meet higher standards to be allowed to diagnose strep throat than forensic labs must meet to put a defendant on death row," Lander noted.

Charles Rozek, associate professor of biology at Case Western Reserve University, agrees. "There has to be some criteria established in terms of evaluating the results of DNA typing. It's a very sophisticated type of testing . . . and inconsistencies can arise."

"In particular," explains Villanova's Knepper, "the quality of the DNA you start with can influence the results. And, if samples have not been processed in an ideal manner, the bands that you look for may be artificially altered." There's also room for error in interpretation. "Raw data is raw data," she says. "Although the technique itself is very objective, there's an individual who looks at and interprets the data. That's where it helps to have a standardized approach."

Justice Sheindlin instructed lawyers in previous DNA cases—some 200 in all—to re-examine their trial records to see whether appeals would be warranted. Meanwhile, the way is clear for the Castro trial to begin, without the DNA evidence, of course.

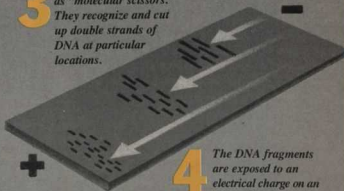
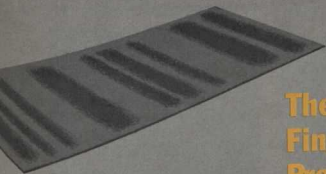
What does Sheindlin's ruling mean for future court cases involving forensic DNA

Sue De Pasquale is assistant editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

1 DNA can be gleaned from blood or semen samples, as well as from hair roots and bone fragments.

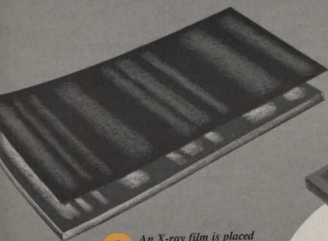
2 The chains of DNA extracted from cells have repetitive sequences or "stutters" that are unique to each individual.

3 Restriction enzymes act as "molecular scissors." They recognize and cut up double strands of DNA at particular locations.



4 The DNA fragments are exposed to an electrical charge on an agarose gel. Smaller particles move more rapidly than larger ones, so the DNA becomes separated into bands by size—bands that are at this point invisible.

9 The X-ray film is developed to make visible the pattern of bands which is known as a "DNA fingerprint."



8 An X-ray film is placed next to the membrane to detect the radioactive pattern.

The DNA Fingerprinting Process

5 The double-stranded fragments are denatured (separated into single strands.)



6 A technique called Southern Blotting is used to transfer the DNA band pattern to a nylon membrane.



7 Radioactive DNA probes attach themselves to specific DNA sequences they "fit"—much like the teeth of a zipper.





Gary Dotson was jailed in 1979 for a rape he didn't commit. His alleged victim recanted her story in 1985. Charges were officially dropped last year, when DNA testing proved his innocence.

labs—in Nassau County, New York, and Norfolk, Virginia,—have started accepting their own casework. And several other labs “are close to up and running,” she says.

Crime lab technicians aren't the only ones who must be trained in this new field of forensics: Police officers and attorneys need to know how DNA evidence should be handled once it's found. At CWRU's Center for Criminal Justice, law enforcement officials learn that moisture and high temperatures are most damaging to DNA samples (wet blood stains degrade in two days, semen stains degrade in a week). Thus, if they're unable to send a sample to the crime lab within a week, investigators should put it in the freezer. Such information is presented at frequently held seminars, which bring together law enforcement

Some argue that DNA typing arrived in the courtroom too soon, before lab standards could be established.

typing? Most lawyers and scientists believe that his decision actually upholds the validity and admissibility of DNA testing when it is properly conducted.

“The procedure itself is scientifically sound. It has general scientific acceptance—period,” says Oliver Schroeder, Jr., director-emeritus of Case Western Reserve University's Law-Medicine Center. “The question will be, as in a number of scientific situations, whether the test was done properly. We need to make sure that the crime labs have the necessary instruments and experience and education.” In order to assure that laboratory results are indeed accurate, Sheindlin recommended that courts hold pretrial hearings on a case-by-case basis, whenever DNA evidence is going to be introduced.

“The typing that Lifecodes did in the Castro case was in the early days of DNA typing, two to three years ago,” explains WPI's Adams. “Lifecodes has more reliable techniques today. My guess is that it's just a matter of time until the field becomes

very standardized. I'm firmly convinced that once the correct assortment of probes is found, the technique will be widely accepted by the courts.” Two national panels—one from the National Academy of Sciences, the other from the Office of Technology Assessment—are looking into creating standardized procedures.

Meanwhile, cases continue to pour into the four major labs in the nation equipped to do forensic DNA typing. The FBI's laboratory in Washington, D.C., gets 20 to 40 requests each week from all over the country. With a staff of just three scientists and seven technicians, the lab has a challenging workload, says the FBI's Catherine Theisen-Comey, a research chemist. That's why the nation's premiere law enforcement agency has taken the lead in helping state and local crime labs set up their own DNA testing sites.

Comey and her colleagues have offered two courses in DNA typing, training 65 analysts in the technique so far. Their work is already paying off: two local crime

officers and forensic experts from all over the country, explains CWRU's Oliver Schroeder.

At the FBI, when Catherine Comey isn't instructing others, she's exploring a new method of DNA typing at the Bureau's Forensic Research and Training Laboratory in Quantico, Virginia. This technique, known as PCR (polymerase chain reaction) gene amplification, enables analysts to extract usable DNA “from blood stains the size of the head of a pin and from semen stains that are even smaller,” she says.

PCR is like a molecular Xerox machine—it can make a million copies of specific DNA sequences. With these copies available, scientists can examine differences in the length and/or base sequence of the gene, and classify an individual into one of several different types.

RFLP probes, like those used by Lifecodes and Cellmark laboratories, require long, intact chains of DNA. That means, for example, that blood stains must either be relatively large (about the diame-

ter of a dime) or extremely well preserved. But the PCR method—pioneered by the Cetus Corp. in Emeryville, California and researchers at the University of California at Berkeley—allows forensic scientists to examine much older and tinier tissue samples that have been degraded by prolonged exposure to sunlight or enzymes. One scientist actually cloned small fragments of DNA from the tissue of a 2,400-year-old Egyptian mummy. Researchers say the PCR technique holds great promise for criminal cases involving evidence that is years old.

Take the case of Gary Dotson, the Illinois man who was convicted of rape and jailed in 1979 on the basis of testimony made by his alleged victim, who recanted her accusation in 1985. Illinois Governor James Thompson granted Dotson clemency that year, but refused to proffer a pardon, saying he wasn't convinced of the verity of the woman's reversal. In August 1988, California scientist Edward Blake used the PCR technique to examine a semen stain on the decade-old underwear saved as evidence in the case. Blake concluded that Dotson was not among the 5 percent of men who have a genetic print that would match the stain. The state of Illinois subsequently dropped its 12-year-old charges against Dotson.

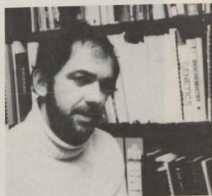
While the PCR technique has distinct advantages over RFLP probes, there is a tradeoff. "It's just not as informative," Comey says. Though PCR can be used to exclude suspects with certainty, it can't pinpoint an individual as the sole source of a sample. The particular amplification method she's working on now, which examines the sequence of one gene, can pigeonhole an individual into one of several different types and subtypes. That may be a far cry from the one-in-a-billion odds offered by combinations of RFLP probes; but in instances like the Dotson case, it's all that's needed to exclude a particular suspect. And, as PCR researchers gain the ability to examine several different gene sequences, the gene amplification technique will become progressively more discriminating, Comey predicts.

Once analysts have determined that two different DNA fingerprints match up, they turn to population studies to figure out the statistical odds that the match occurred by chance. Scientists have found that certain genetic traits occur more frequently in particular ethnic, racial—even geographical—populations; thus, DNA labs must gather genetic statistics on these subgroups. One way to compile these databases is by

using blood samples routinely taken by hospitals. The FBI is more enterprising. New agents are asked to submit to a voluntary blood test, and those who do so are rewarded with a T-shirt that reads, "You leave it/We cleave it."

Currently, each DNA lab relies on its own population databases. But, as more and more local and state crime labs start setting up their own testing sites, Comey believes that they'll come to rely on standard population statistics provided by a single source—quite possibly the FBI.

In the meantime, commercial firms like Cellmark and Lifecodes are finding that paternity suits mean big business. Traditional tests of parentage are based on the presence of key molecules in the blood. A combination of tests must be used to ensure a high degree of accuracy, which means



British researcher Alec Jeffreys developed DNA fingerprinting.

an analysis can take many weeks to complete. With approximately 200,000 paternity suits filed each year in the U.S., the time delay can be costly. And, says Western Maryland's Bailey-Wilson, blood tests don't always turn out to be completely conclusive: In many cases they can only exclude a man from being the father.

DNA typing provides a "yes/no" answer, says Cellmark's Werner—and can be completed within two weeks, at a cost of about \$350. Using two different probes, which together detect 40 to 60 different DNA segments, Cellmark analysts compare samples taken from the child with those taken from the mother and the putative father. The analyst identifies and marks all the bands that are in the same place in the mother's and child's band patterns. Every remaining bar in the child's DNA fingerprint should match up with the man's DNA fingerprint, if indeed he is the father. Cellmark has found that many men decide not to go to court once the DNA results conclude their paternity.

The same testing procedure can help solve immigration disputes. The first case of this kind arose when a Ghanaian boy, who was born in Great Britain and emigrated to live with his father in Africa, decided in 1983 that he wanted to return to England to be with his mother. British authorities believed he was in fact the woman's nephew, not her son, and would not grant him British residency. Standard blood tests were inconclusive. Then researcher Jeffreys stepped in, taking DNA fingerprints of the boy, as well as of his purported mother and siblings. The results clearly showed that the woman was the boy's mother, and the authorities allowed his immigration.

DNA typing for paternity isn't limited to the world of humans. Werner says Cellmark has processed several cases for zoologists working to preserve endangered species. "The intention is to breed the species to bring the population up, but not to inbreed," he explains. When species inbreed they become less resistant to disease, and they lose their ability to withstand changes in their environment. Cellmark tested DNA from animals at two different zoos to find out whether the two populations could be crossbred successfully. Breeders of dogs, fish, and birds also rely on DNA typing to determine pedigree.

Studying the evolution, behavioral ecology, and sociobiology of animal populations will be much easier, thanks to advances in DNA analysis. But what about forensics? What does the future of DNA typing hold in store for crime solvers?

In California, convicted sex offenders must now provide blood and saliva samples when they are released from prison. That state's "DNA fingerprint bank" complements the FBI's efforts to digitalize DNA analysis results—in much the same way traditional fingerprints are currently translated into computer codes and put into a national database.

Comey says the Bureau's goal is to establish a computerized system of DNA profiles. These could be used to identify missing persons or abandoned babies, and to track down serial killers and repeat sex offenders. With such a system in place, local police would ideally be able to take a DNA fingerprint found at a crime scene, plug it into the FBI's central computer—and come up with a match.

"DNA typing is the most powerful technique to come along in forensics in a very long time," concludes WPI's Adams. "Those of us who do it have a gut feeling for its accuracy and its power."

One morning last summer I drank my coffee outside amid rasping incantations that pulsed from the shade trees above our porch. Though I am past 40, I was instantly a kid again, borne backward in time by vivid recollections of summers past, of whirling sprinklers and water balloons, Good Humors and baseball cards, Kool-Aid stands, squished tomatoes, fireflies in jars, sand in swimsuits, and playmates returned from their family vacations looking brown and smug and vaguely changed, as if the mystery of their adventure had endowed them with some subtle, transfiguring aura.

Then as now, however, the cicada's song and that of its quieter cousin the cricket, were for me not summer songs, but always the first songs of autumn. Impalpable at first, like a worry at the back of one's mind, they strengthened in August under Sirius, the Dog Star, reminding me more each day—with a twinge of both wonder and anxiety—of the swiftly approaching school year. Soon new textbooks were studied in September to the rhythm of these wan dream-tunes, as I sat at my desk by the window on some golden day near the equinox. The cricket cadence was lulling, and filled my ears so neatly that it was obvious only when it ceased. Then a cicada would start, burring hot and steady till some unknown force pulled its plug.

By October these songs were mournful. Frost threatened nightly. Some stubborn cicada in a sycamore, on the edge of a ballfield by the school, might ring out a few final phrases, while the once-incessant crickets writhed invisible in the weedy lots and prairies, their notes half-frantic and broken. It was not their dying that moved one, but a sense of something terribly old, a gut-centered grasp of how ancient were their sounds of persistence, the same sounds, altered less than stone and rock, that touched the ears of apes in trees before the time of man.

There is a second song of autumn, but it is not sung by animals. Leaves, pounded to gold and copper by the anvil of freezing nights and the hammer of biting winds, rustle and whisk to the stroke of daytime breezes. Dry and crisp, suspended in multi-hued millions or tossing and drifting along lawns and sidewalks, their music rises and falls, grand and symphonic in the dense treetops, sedate in the low boughs and bushes, or riffing madly along asphalt and cement like brittle bursts of jazz. So poignant are these melodies, so ripe with subtle leaf-song is the smoky air of autumn, that

it broke my concentration as a child, made me near to a hopeless dreamer, got me lost on my way home from school. Then, whole streets seemed able to sing, the elms full of whispering music, twisting measures of rust and ochre, the maples rattling scarlet and spewing bright notes on the sidewalks.

A boy could get lost in an alley, for hours it seemed, ostensibly sorting good junk from bad, but in fact drawn along by these sirens.

The third song of autumn is a song of quiet. It is not a deep quiet, like that which broods over winter, but rather a diminish-

**A cadence of crickets.
Riffs of leaves. A slow
hush as winter sets in.
Autumn reminds us of
childhood, of change, of
memory itself.**

Songs



ment, a slow hushing that heralds the approaching cold. Summertime's clamor subsides to a lullaby in a hundred gradual ways: Picnics and parties grow scarce, beaches and poolsides empty, backyards stand silent on school days. With the first frigid air, our interests shift indoors. The

voice of the weather softens: Storms are less violent, less noisy. Even my cicadas and crickets are but filtered voices, back-alley minstrels on a street where the band has gone home. The great chorus of birds that held forth through the warmest seasons has grown silent by September. A blue jay

may call, a crow croak briefly, a sparrow or goldfinch twitter, but it is mostly remnant chatter.

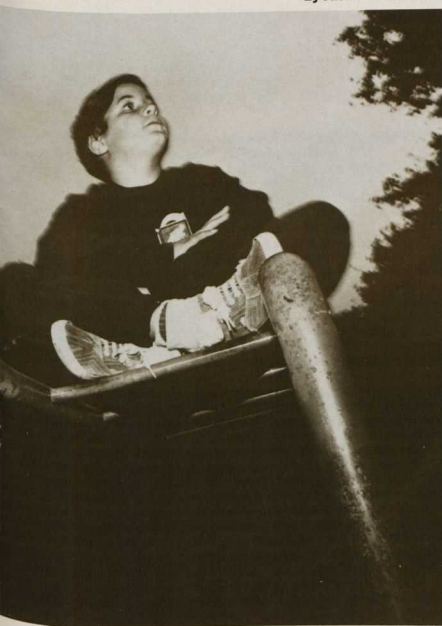
And what of the great flocks of geese? Unless you seek them on the marshes, they are mere sky-writers far overhead; their honking, if loud, is yet a passing thing that is hastily headed elsewhere. More often it is a bug in the ear, a toy horn heard while raking leaves, coming into tune like a short-wave channel, faint, then fixed and surprising. In that same childhood, walking that same junk-rich alley toward that same dream-drenched school, I would look up, right hand clasping books and lunch, left hand shielding the sun, to pick out the straggling skein being drawn across the sky. The honking was intermittent, wispy as cirrus and nearly as high, the notes squeaky, thin, sucking in and out like some toddler weakly humming to himself. Such are the quiet, hushed songs, the lullaby songs of autumn.

The final song of fall is one of remembrance, of memory itself. I once was told, and it may be true, that the word for autumn in certain Indian dialects translates as "reminder." Indeed, it is the season that reminds us: of seasons past, of our youth or childhood, of the hush that comes before night or death, or of simply the coming cold. It is a song partly tinged with sadness. For it reminds us not merely of change and decay, but of that which cannot be fathomed, that something we cannot know or find, something beyond attainment that we long to grasp, whose existence we sense but cannot make sense of, a broken rhythm in the thrashing leaves, a glimmer of color and light tossed before us like a visiting truth and then just as quickly blotted. If spring is the time of longing, fall is the time that reminds us that the longed-for is lost. That which is elusive and unnamed seems condensed in natural forms, stamped in proclamations of red and gold, decrees of mist and frost and smoky glow, which then, in a bright flicker of time, are burnt before our wondering eyes and reduced to winter's ash. Yet little of this beauty is lost. Memory, that final and fiercest song of autumn, has preserved the glory of existence of which these and all things are a part. Next year, when the insects drone, and the breezes strum the leaves, and the hush of autumn entwines us, memory will store the notes, then add them to its mellow chorus.

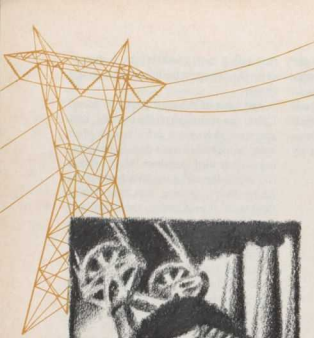
Jack Wennerstrom is a Baltimore area naturalist and writer.

of Autumn

By Jack Wennerstrom



PETER D'AMICO



GENERATING ENERGY OPTIONS



Demand has surged
for electric power.
Increasing efficiency
may be the smartest way
to buy time to develop
alternative fuels.

By LESLIE BRUNETTA



ILLUSTRATIONS BY ALLEN CARROLL

The hot, humid summer of 1988 was a hellish one both for electric utilities and for many of their customers. East Coast television and radio stations hammered out the message that blackouts threatened unless consumers switched off lights and appliances. Brownouts set some air conditioners stuttering and computer screens flickering. And, heeding utility cries for help, some big factories shut down machinery—and scrambled production schedules.

Like sparks flying off the over-burdened power grids, newspaper and magazine articles flared warnings that the end was near

for our electrically pampered life. The summer of 1988, they said, was just the first of many that would punish us for our dependence on air conditioners, refrigerators, microwaves, computers, and copying machines. As recently as this past June, *U.S. News & World Report* predicted that it wouldn't be long before Americans were confronted with "dimmed lights, balky computers, stuffy office buildings and perhaps even total blackouts in some areas."

The good news is that the experts—those watching energy trends from within academia and the utilities, as well as environmental advocates—agree that many of these articles were alarmist. We aren't facing the electrical equivalent of the 1979 oil crisis, according to Alan F. Destribats. The vice president of demand and least cost planning for New England Electric System (NEES) earned his M.S. from Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI) in 1975. "If anything," says Destribats, "that summer showed that electricity supply and demand can be managed with relatively little disruption even in the most trying circumstances."

But the bad news is that the summer of 1988 can't be dismissed as a fluke. We may not be facing a crisis, but we are facing the jarring reality that our demand for electricity is increasing just when the options for generating new supply are shrinking. Both of our traditional sources of electricity—nuclear and fossil fuels—present an array of environmental, economic, and political problems that make the construction of new utility plants extremely difficult. Meanwhile, the alternative sources trumpeted during the '70s, such as solar and wind power, have provided virtually no electricity during the '80s.

"The message of summer 1988 wasn't that the sky is falling," says Robert Stein (WPI '71), vice president for engineering and energy planning at Central Vermont Public Service Corporation. "But it was a message that we need to do serious thinking about what direction we're heading."

From World War II until the '70s, U.S. demand for electricity climbed steadily,

outpacing the growth of the gross national product (GNP). But the oil-supply shocks of the '70s seemed to prompt a relative cutback in electricity use. In 1974, for the first time since the Depression, national electricity sales fell behind the previous year's. Sales growth reappeared in 1975 and continued throughout the '70s, but lagged behind GNP growth. Although the utilities were disturbed by the prospect of sagging business, environmentalists and economists applauded Americans for insulating their homes and offices, adjusting thermostats, and otherwise cutting back on energy waste.

But by the mid-'80s, the effects of the oil crisis seemed to have worn off. As fuel prices dipped, electricity sales started to climb. Today, both our "baseload" or normal demand for electricity, as well as our "peak" demand—reached when everyone cranks up the heat or air conditioning—continues to escalate. During the summer of 1988, peak demand in the utility region formed by Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Maryland jumped from 1987's mark by 2,500 megawatts (MW), the amount of electricity usually expected to meet the ordinary needs of some 3,375,000 people.

It's true that many industrial processes once fueled by oil or coal now use electricity. It's also true that the commercial sector increasingly relies on computers and other electrically powered tools. But most of the renewed demand is due to a near revolution in residential use. By one measure, we've done well. Smaller car engines, increased insulation, and other energy-saving measures taken since 1960 have slashed total energy consumption—oil, coal, gas, and electricity combined—in the average U.S. household by 25 percent. But meanwhile, our use of electricity has jolted upward by about 150 percent. Increased reliance on big appliances and electronic gadgetry has been partly responsible. But the real culprit is increased use of home air-conditioning and electric heating systems. Although less than one-fifth of America's total housing stock is heated by electricity, about half of all new single-family



homes and an even larger proportion of new multi-family dwellings are equipped with electric heat, according to Cambridge Energy Research Associates (CERA), an international research and consulting firm. And about two-thirds of new homes come equipped with central air conditioning.

Electric heating's unsurpassed reliability and convenience play a part in this switch from other heating fuels, but price is also a factor. The price of electricity has actually decreased in many parts of the country since the early '80s, due to cuts in corporate income tax rates and in the cost of fossil fuels.

At the same time that demand is surging ahead, utility plant construction has virtually stalled. The '80s saw a great expansion in supply capacity—an increase of about 25 percent, or 140,000 MW, according to CERA. (A MW equals one million watts, or the amount of power needed to illuminate 10,000 bulbs of 100 watts each.) But almost all of that new capacity resulted from the construction of coal and nuclear plants ordered before 1975. Every nuclear plant ordered since 1974 has been cancelled. Moreover, the U.S. Department of Energy estimates that a majority of coal-fired plants will be near retirement age by the mid-1990s. Clearly, we could be headed for a serious squeeze.

Meanwhile, Americans seem to be increasingly uncomfortable with the nuclear and coal plants we already have. Pennsylvania's Three Mile Island (TMI) accident and subsequent public resistance to the licensing of New Hampshire's Seabrook, Long Island's Shoreham, and other nuclear plants make it questionable how many existing plants will achieve their full "natural" life span. As a show of opposition to the very idea of nuclear plants, the citizens of Sacramento, California, recently voted to shut down the already licensed and operating Rancho Seco plant. And now

coal plants, too, have become targets of public concern.

Simply shutting down existing plants isn't much of an answer to our fears about the environment and safety. Nationally, coal provided 57 percent of our electricity in 1987, while nuclear plants supplied another 18 percent. What's more, even if our demand for electricity grows by just 2 percent per year, says CERA, we'll need an additional dozen coal or nuclear plants, or their equivalent, every year.

So what's the answer? Every option currently used or on the drawing board has substantial costs and benefits that make arriving at a consensus extremely difficult. Here's a quick look at how those options compare.



COAL

Coal is a plentiful and cheap domestic fuel. At its current rate of use, the United States has about a 200-year supply, according to experts. At a time of record foreign trade deficits, such a huge domestic fuel reserve seems especially attractive.

Unfortunately, coal is also extraordinarily dirty. Burning it produces most of the atmospheric sulfur dioxide that causes acid rain, as well as massive quantities of carbon dioxide that contribute to the global warming trend, or greenhouse effect. Some help in cleaning up these emissions is on its way. In response to stricter EPA pollution standards, some plants have already installed "scrubbers" on smokestacks, sig-

nificantly reducing both sulfur and nitrogen oxide emissions. And demonstration plants have proved that new techniques, such as turning coal into a fuel-gas before it's burned, can further reduce dangerous emissions. Except carbon dioxide. So the greenhouse problem remains.

And coal presents other problems. "For every acre of underground coal mining, five acres of land are liable to sinking," says Esther Iglich, associate professor of biology at Western Maryland College (WMC) and adviser to a student environmental activist group. "With strip mining, rain runs over exposed coal seams and causes the release of acids that degrade our surface and groundwater supplies. Soil chemistry is also changed, which then affects plant and animal life. When you hear how cheap coal is, it's because these costs are never figured in."



NUCLEAR FISSION

Without a doubt, nuclear plants are the most controversial electricity generators. Does it make sense to continue to expect energy from this source? As Jay D. Strieb, assistant professor of physics at Villanova University says, "You can make very substantial arguments both pro and con."

The pro side first: Along with coal, oil, and natural gas plants, nuclear plants have proved they can produce large amounts of reliable, affordable electricity. "They're very clean compared to fossil fuel plants and, unlike those plants, they don't use up

Leslie Brunetta's most recent article for the Alumni Magazine Consortium was on summer reading. The free-lance writer lives in Somerville, Massachusetts.

Since 1960, American use of electricity has jolted upward by about 150 percent. The culprits? Increased use of home air conditioning and electric heating.

vital resources," says Strieb, "and they provide a huge chunk of our energy supply. We don't know for sure if solar or other alternative technologies will be able to replace them."

We've been spooked by Three Mile Island (the utilities have cancelled 65 plants since the accident) and Chernobyl. But the accident containment system at TMI seemed to work. "It has never been proved that anyone's health was damaged by that accident or by any other U.S. nuclear plant accident," says Strieb. Chernobyl was much more serious. We don't know yet how many Soviets were killed by the explosion, but we do know that the cancer and birth defect rates in the surrounding area have already risen.

Unlike coal, gas, or oil, there is an essentially unlimited supply of uranium—the fuel used in commercial U.S. nuclear reactors. Nuclear plants don't contribute to either acid rain or the greenhouse effect. They do produce radioactive waste, but some experts say the technology exists to safely dispose of it. "For instance, you can concentrate it and then bond it in an epoxy cement material that is basically impervious and has about a 10,000-year life span," explains William Koffke, formerly a power plant engineer and now an assistant professor of mechanical engineering at Villanova. "Then you bury it in more layers of the epoxy, and the waste just gradually decays into harmless material."

On the con side, nuclear-generated electricity isn't all that cheap, opponents say. The cost generally given for most existing units is from 7 to 10 cents per kwh (the amount of power needed to light ten 100-watt bulbs for an hour). That figure—slightly higher but still competitive with coal-fired electricity—is artificially low, detractors contend. Like coal plants, nuclear plants have an operating life of about 40 years, which means that many could end their lives at the same time, within the next two decades or so. But unlike coal plants, which can be refitted with new boilers and other machinery, nuclear plants become radioactive and must be "decommis-

sioned": Either the plant must be sealed up so that radioactive material can't escape, or this material must be disposed of. If decommissioning costs—now unknown—were included in the cost per kwh figure, says Strieb, "nuclear-generated electricity would no longer cost roughly the same as coal-generated electricity."

Although advanced radioactive waste-treatment techniques, such as the one Bill Koffke describes, may be possible from an engineering standpoint, radioactive wastes are usually stored at their home plant because America hasn't yet decided how best to dispose of them. "We've had an ostrich philosophy," Koffke contends. "There were quite a few experiments going on in the late '70s to isolate and stabilize nuclear wastes, but TMI killed all that—people got too scared to talk about it. The Nuclear Regulatory Commission has since just pretended that none of this is a problem. You can handle wastes safely, but only if you admit the inherent dangers and tackle them head on."

Public opinion has made the question of who's right in this argument moot, says Robert Stein: "Building more nuclear plants is obviously not the near-term solution to our electricity problems, because it's not something the public wants right now."



OIL

Cheap supplies of foreign oil account in large part for our tendency not to worry about wasting energy. But with the Middle

East as volatile as ever, and Latin American and African oil-producing nations facing both economic and political turmoil, supplies are far from reliable. Nevertheless, Americans are becoming ever more dependent upon imported supplies. The proportion of foreign oil consumed in the United States has jumped from 40 percent of the total at the time of the 1973 oil embargo to 50 percent today.

Meanwhile, domestic production is steadily decreasing. We've used up many of our easily tapped reserves and are now going after deposits that are deeper and harder to pump. And accidents like the Exxon Valdez spill in Alaska have raised public ire against the long-distance transport of oil and the construction of new off-shore drilling facilities.

The electric utilities seem to have taken these facts, as well as federal laws discouraging the building of new oil plants, to heart. They've greatly cut back on their use of oil over the last decade and are unlikely to reverse their course.



NATURAL GAS

Improvements in technology for natural gas exploration and production have led not only to a striking increase in the size of known reserves but also to price cuts that have made this fuel newly competitive with coal. Natural gas contains virtually no sulfur or sulfur compounds, so burning it doesn't contribute to acid rain. And, when gas and coal are burned to produce the

Every nuclear plant ordered since 1974 has been cancelled. And the Department of Energy estimates that a majority of coal-fired plants will near retirement by the mid-1990s.

same amount of electricity, the gas releases one-fifth as much carbon dioxide as does the coal.

Electric utilities haven't ignored natural gas's obvious strengths. The New England Electric System (NEES), one of that region's largest utilities, plans to increase its gas use from next to nothing in 1989 to one-third of its total energy mix by 2008.

But natural gas can't be the whole solution to the electricity supply problem. Even if it pollutes less than other fossil fuels, it does still pollute. And world reserves aren't expected to last much more than 100 years, domestic supplies much more than 50.



HYDRO

Electricity generated by water power is clean and doesn't depend on a diminishing reserve of fuel, so it's often floated as an energy-crunch solution. But experts say that U.S. hydro-electricity probably won't ever surpass its present contribution of 10 percent of the total electricity supply. (New England is expecting, however, to purchase about 1,500 additional MW of capacity from the Hydro-Quebec project in Canada, where a number of hydro-electric projects are under construction.) Most of the rivers that could produce large amounts of electricity without disrupting shipping have already been dammed. Recent proposals for new sites have met fierce resistance from both environmental activists and local residents unwilling to see land disappear under water.



SOLAR

Solar power has long been hailed as the solution for most of our energy problems. Yet the sun currently produces less than 0.1 percent of the electricity we use, and that figure probably won't grow much before the next century.

The world's most advanced solar-thermal plant is located in the reliably strong sunlight of the California desert. By harnessing the sun's rays to create steam to drive a turbine that generates electricity, the plant provides Los Angeles with 200 MW at a cost of about 8 cents per kwh. That cost is already lower than for electricity generated by many nuclear plants, and could be even lower if the plant expands. The drawback? Because large amounts of power are always lost when transmitted over long distances, the plant can't supply electricity to areas far from deserts.

Photovoltaic (PV) cells—already used to power watches, calculators, and satellites—convert sunlight directly into electricity. With the electricity costs of the most efficient PV modules hovering around 30 cents per kwh, the process is presently more expensive than solar-thermal generation. But most of that cost is the result of high materials and production costs rather than operating costs.

In Gardner, Massachusetts, the Massachusetts Electric Company (a subsidiary of NEES) installed PV modules onto some house rooftops for free in order to study what happened when they were wired into the existing power grid. WPI assisted in the

research by studying the performance of devices that convert the solar cells' direct current electricity to alternating current. Residents found that during the summer months, their electric bills were cut in half. However, if these homeowners had paid for the research, development, and manufacturing costs of their modules (as consumers as a group usually have to pay for the construction of traditional power plants), their bills would have gone up, not down, after the modules were installed.

So, reducing the cost of materials is the goal of most PV research currently under way, according to Pritpal Singh, a PV researcher at Villanova. "We're trying two basic approaches," explains the assistant professor of electrical engineering. "The first is to vary the PV cell's materials in order to capture more sunlight energy, so that you get more electricity out of each cell. The second is simply to find ways to make the cells work using either cheaper materials or a smaller amount of material."

Even if new materials are found within the next few years, as Singh believes they will be, two major hurdles remain. The first is power storage; no matter how efficient solar cells get, they'll never produce electricity at night or on very cloudy days. Although large batteries and other storage methods are being researched, they haven't yet proved to be cost-effective. Without storage, adding more than 10 percent solar-generated electricity to the power source mix could easily result in blackouts, for there would be times when the solar cells couldn't produce enough electricity to meet demand.

The second hurdle is that PV cells—like their solar-thermal counterparts—may never be effective in regions that are frequently cloudy. But as Phil Taylor, professor of physics at Western Reserve College, points out, just because solar technology isn't the solution to all our energy problems is no reason to dismiss it: "Even if we had a small but growing proportion of solar generation in the mix with coal or nuclear plants, it would cut back on our use of those fuels."



OTHER ALTERNATIVES

No one other source even comes close to being able to replace traditional fuels on a large scale. Many of the technologies that depend upon burning such renewable fuels as household waste or wood waste from paper mills present some of the same air pollution problems as traditional fuels. Fuel cells—which chemically convert fossil fuel energy into electricity—are both more efficient and less polluting than traditional burning methods; they emit no sulfur or nitrous oxides and relatively small amounts of carbon dioxide. But although the technology is proven—it worked well enough to help power several manned NASA missions—it is not yet considered cost-competitive with traditional technologies.

Wind turbines are relatively inefficient. Depending on wind conditions, hundreds or even thousands must be built to equal the output of the average traditional plant. Although they don't pollute, they do have a considerable environmental impact. How many people would really want hundreds of five-story-tall windmills to be built atop New Hampshire's White Mountains?

Geothermal technology, which taps heat energy from subterranean hot spots, has already provided over 2,000 MW of energy to northern California. Unfortunately, this method supplies affordable electricity only in areas where such spots are close to the Earth's surface. Ocean-thermal technol-

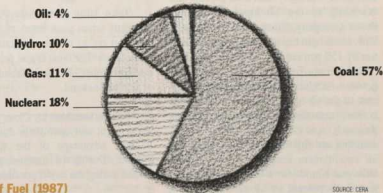
ogy, which draws energy from temperature differences in the seas, may eventually provide vast amounts of energy to coastal areas. But that day is far off and research and development is proceeding slowly.

In fact, R&D for all technologies employing renewable sources is proceeding at a snail's pace. That's largely because cheap fossil fuels have made investing in the alternatives unattractive. Meanwhile, the U.S. Department of Energy spending on R&D for renewable energy sources has dropped from nearly \$630 million in fiscal '81 to \$108.4 million in fiscal '89. That's less than the governments of West Germany and Japan spend on such research. "There's no sense of any problem because energy prices have been so low over the last decade, so there's no feeling that our limited government funds should be pushed in that direction," says Villanova's Singh. And most of the few remaining tax incentives for installing and investing in alterna-

New England, for instance, where electricity supply is especially tight, a novel cooperative arrangement has been hammered out between an environmental advocacy group called the Conservation Law Foundation (CLF) and many of the region's electric utilities.

The arrangement follows a series of lawsuits in which CLF argued that New England could meet 35 to 57 percent of its total electricity needs over the next two decades just by using already proven efficiency measures—without sacrificing either comfort or productivity. What's more, the electricity gained through such measures (dubbed negawatts) would cost only about 6 cents per kwh—2 to 3 cents per kwh less than the cost incurred by building new plants. The bottom line, concluded CLF, is that efficiency measures are a better investment than new plants.

CLF further argued that utilities should pay directly for installing these efficiency



tive sources of energy are due to expire this December. That's already killed the fledgling wind turbine industry.

Says Kishor H. Thanawala, a Villanova economics professor who lectures on energy economics, "I think history will record that one of the failures of the '80s has been our shift away from the '70s' focus on alternative energy sources and on conservation. We'll pay for it later."

But at least in some quarters, conservation and efficiency are being rediscovered. In

measures. The utilities countered that consumers would install money-saving efficiency measures on their own. Wrong, said CLF. High-efficiency light bulbs, for example, cost up to \$10, compared to \$1 to \$3 for the average bulb. Although these high-efficiency bulbs more than pay for themselves over their long lifetimes, monthly electric bill savings seem so small that few consumers buy them. Big commercial or industrial customers have more incentive, because their utility bills are so

Continued on page XVI

25 WAYS TO SAVE WATTS

By LISA HOOKER

Yuppies take the heat for everything these days—even for taking too much heat, it seems. Today's yuppies consume 16 percent more electricity than their parents did, according to the Michigan Consumers Power Company. Since 1960, the average U.S. household has increased its electricity use by 150 percent.

Refrigerator/freezers are the number one gobblers of electricity, soaking up 20 percent of the electricity consumed in private homes, according to Cambridge Energy Research Associates. But almost as demanding are the millions of furnaces and air conditioners keeping homes comfortable year-round. On average, heating consumes 19 percent of all electricity used; cooling requires nearly 15 percent of the total.

Environmentalists claim that with a few changes in lifestyle, our electricity consumption could potentially be cut in half. For many people, that would mean an appreciable savings on their monthly electric bill.

What follows is a list of 25 ways to lower your electric bill and conserve energy.

Lisa Hooker wrote about groundwater pollution for the Alumni Magazine Consortium last summer.

Suggestions from experts include, but go far beyond, turning out unnecessary lights. Most of the recommendations don't require costly renovations. Even for those that do, experts say the savings over the life of a home can be worth the expense. Most are common sense approaches to using energy—sense that can add up to dollars in the long run.

1 Bundle up. Install insulating wraps around your water heater. Particularly during cold weather, water heaters tend to lose heat to the air around them, forcing them to work harder and use more electricity to provide you with showers, clean clothes, and spotless dishes.

2 Shower yourself with efficiency. Replace your shower head with one that is more efficient. New ones on the market require less water and less energy to provide you with the same hot shower.

3 Take time out. Ask your electric company when peak times of demand occur, and try to use less electricity during those hours. For most areas, peak hours are daylight hours. Do your laundry at night or on the weekend.

4 Let the sunshine in. Close your draperies at night and open them during the day to take advantage of the winter sun's warmth. During the summer, keep drapes closed during the day if possible.

5 Buy the best. When it's time to shop for new appliances, take a hard look at energy efficiency. The best new refrigerators on the market are at least 25 percent more efficient than the average one in use, manufactured about 10 years ago. The average new air conditioner is 20 percent more efficient. A caveat: Don't be surprised if more efficient models are also slightly more expensive. (For a complete comparison of the energy efficiency of appliances, write the American Council for an Energy Efficient Economy, 1001 Connecticut Avenue NW, Washington, D.C.

20036. They have listings for virtually every appliance on the market.)

6 Switch off. Let your electric company know you want to help conserve electricity. Many utilities have programs that allow them (with your permission) to switch off your swimming pool pump on high-demand days or to turn off your air conditioner for 10 minutes every half hour.

7 Shop smart. New, efficient light bulbs can cost \$10 or more, so they don't look like much of a bargain at first glance. But these long-life bulbs can save \$5 or more each year in electricity, and they often last several years. They produce from three to five times more illumination per watt of power consumed.

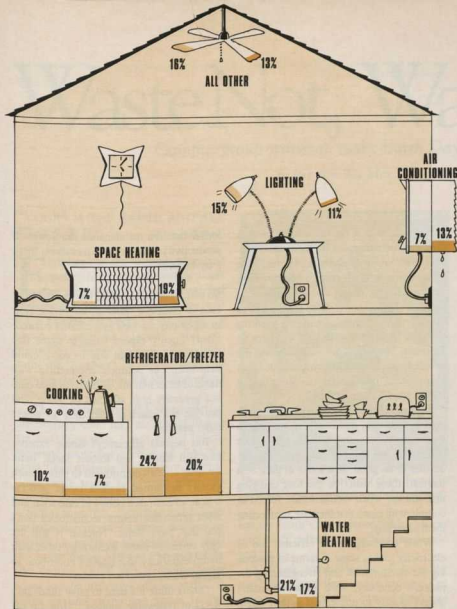
8 Chill out. When heating your home, every degree above 68 Fahrenheit uses 3 percent more energy. Setting your thermostat on 68 instead of a toasty 75 can lower your usage by 21 percent.

9 Window shop. If you're building a new home or replacing the windows you have, you can install windows that are at least 50 percent more efficient than those typically used in homes built a decade ago. A leaky house means you're throwing money out the window.

10 Winterize. Even if you can't afford new windows, that's no reason to let the air you have warmed at great expense slip through the cracks. Caulk or weatherstrip cracks around the edges of doors and windows. Use clear plastic window insulation kits to keep heat from escaping.

11 Wash well. When washing clothes, use only the amount of water you need for the size of the load. Use cold and warm water instead of hot when possible.

12 Fill the dryer. When drying clothes, dry a full load. If you must wash small loads separately, wash them first and dry everything together. Also, clear your lint



Keeping the Home Fires Burning required a larger percentage of American household electricity in 1987 than in 1960. However, other uses of electricity took smaller bites of the residential electricity pie.

■ 1960 ■ 1987

remover after each load; it helps your machine dry clothes more efficiently.

13 Unload all lint. Check your air conditioner filters monthly and change them when necessary. The same goes for furnace filters in the winter.

14 Look at lights. Add three-way bulbs in rooms used for several kinds of activities. Use the brightest setting for reading, dimmer settings for general lighting. Use bulbs of the lowest wattage necessary to light each room.

15 Light is right. If you're thinking about redecorating, keep in mind that light colors mean lower electric bills. Off-white paint or wallpaper, for example, can reduce

the amount of light you need.

16 Dig out your Thermos. Before the advent of coffee makers and microwaves, people relied on their trusty Thermoses to keep hot drinks hot. Instead of leaving the coffee maker on for hours, dig your Thermos out of the cupboard to keep your coffee warm. Electric gadgetry (like can-openers, toothbrushes, and screw drivers) can be very appealing, but a little elbow grease will save you money.

17 Check out the attic. Is your ventilation adequate? If not, you may be using more electricity than necessary to cool your home in the summer. How about your insulation? A properly insulated home can cut your heating costs by a third or more.

18 Be a conservation fan. Whenever possible, use fans instead of air conditioners. A window fan uses about one-fifth as much electricity as a window air conditioner, and ceiling fans properly placed boost the work of both heaters and coolers.

19 Eaves drop. Install awnings over windows exposed to direct sunlight to keep your house cooler and reduce the demand on your air conditioner.

20 Zap it! Whenever possible, use a microwave oven instead of a conventional model. Microwaves cook food in a fraction of the time and use less electricity.

21 Ban the gawking gourmet. Keep the refrigerator door closed unless you are ready to remove food. Make sure the door gasket—the rubber strips that hold cold in—seals properly. Also, clean the external coils behind and beneath the refrigerator.

22 Close doors. Keep connecting doors to garages, attics, and any unheated rooms closed. Heat—or cool—only the rooms you use frequently.

23 Buy a humidifier. If your home is dry, adding moisture may help you feel more comfortable at a lower temperature. But be sure to keep it clean—a dirty humidifier pulls more energy than it should.

24 Use your dishwasher. Dishwashers use less hot water than the average family member uses when doing dishes by hand. But operate the appliance only when full. If you rinse dishes first, use cold water.

25 Last but not least. Don't forget to turn out unnecessary lights. Be sure television sets, stereos, and radios are turned off when not in use.

For more information about conserving electricity, contact your local utility or call the Alliance to Save Energy, at (202) 857-0666.



Continued from page XIII

large, but efficiency usually isn't considered a sound business decision unless there's a short-term payback. Meanwhile, electricity demand continues to climb, the utilities have to build new plants, and everyone's rates go up to pay for them.

While much of the CLF-utilities partnership program is still at the blueprint stage, some successful efficiency measures are already in place. Since most developers want to hold down construction costs, they usually meet only the efficiency standards set by local building codes. To boost a new building's electricity savings right from the start, NEES provides free technical and design assistance to architects, developers, engineers, and consultants. As further incentive, they help out with the added initial costs of high-efficiency lighting, motors, air-conditioning, windows, heating, and refrigeration equipment.

In Marlborough, Massachusetts, for example, NEES paid the owner of the new Rosewood Development office facility \$192,000 to help defray the additional costs of a high efficiency air-conditioning system. By making ice at night to cool water circulated through the building during the day, Rosewood cuts its peak demand by 1,200 kw and saves about \$115,000 each year in operating costs. NEES provides similar services to owners who want to retrofit older buildings with more efficient systems.

Energy-saving showerheads, insulating wraps for water heaters, long-life light bulbs—all these are given free to residential customers of the New England utilities working with CLF. The utilities also inform consumers about the most efficient household appliance brands, and tell them how best to maintain and operate appliances and air conditioners.

The program has been so successful that NEES has raised its early targets and hopes to have saved almost 1,000 MW by the year 2008, thereby cancelling the need for about 1,200 MW worth of new capacity. That about equals the electricity output of a large coal or nuclear plant.

But what's in it for the utilities, which have to maintain profits for their shareholders? Says Alan Destribats, "I feel that efficiency is certainly cost-competitive with new generating plants and less expensive than purchasing power from other regions at peak times. Second, we're now working with the regulators so that we can earn an incentive for what we save versus the avoided cost of what we would have spent to purchase this power. So we think it makes good business sense."

Armond Cohen, CLF senior attorney, is glad to hear this and has been helping to work out the rate structure changes: "Our strategy is to make it pay well for the utilities to do good. If it's also in their best interest, there won't be the foot dragging that you see when industries are forced to comply with plans that they see as affecting them adversely."

While encouraging the efficient use of electricity makes sense in terms of protecting the environment and strengthening the nation's economy, such measures aren't always as easy to implement as they might seem, cautions Benjamin Hobbs, associate professor of systems engineering at Case Western Reserve University.

In regions such as the Midwest, which actually has a surplus of electricity at the moment, "megawatts" would replace existing megawatts rather than those produced by new plants. As a result, says Hobbs, "efficiency could lead to a real rate increase, because by law the utilities would be allowed to spread the costs of their existing plants over reduced kw sales. In Ohio, which is just now recovering from the early 1980s recession, that could injure the local economy."

Consumers and utilities in those regions must look beyond simple cost comparisons and instead balance the costs and benefits of efficiency over the long term, says Hobbs. "For example, weatherizing houses might increase electric bills if consumers are billed higher rates for lower consumption. But the benefit of eliminating cold spots might outweigh the rate increase. In industry, more efficient motors might run

longer between maintenance shutdowns. If productivity outpaces rate increases, that's a net benefit."

So which direction should the United States take to ensure a reliable, affordable flow of electricity, as well as a cleaner environment? Energy experts seem to agree that efficiency is the right way to go. It could help keep our products competitive with those of other nations, allow us to hold onto our generally high standard of living, and provide the much-needed time to assess other options.

But beyond efficiency? Some experts, like Bill Koffke and Robert Stein, think we need a new commitment to safer, more closely monitored nuclear power generation as an insurance policy in case solar and other renewable source technologies don't pan out. Says Stein, "Nuclear is still the only currently viable technology other than hydro-electricity that doesn't contribute to global warming."

Others think it's time to plow funds into R&D of renewable sources. "How far off this technology is depends on how much money government provides," says Jay Strieb. "Government energy planning has tended to look for immediate results. But these technologies could be long-term solutions to both the energy and the pollution problem."

Still others think that we should re-examine our cost analyses of competing technologies and begin to look at a wider set of costs and benefits. "For example, lumber prices are going up partly because acid rain is causing forest damage," says WMC's Esther Iglich. "But that price is never included in analyses of the cost of reducing power plant pollution, or when comparing coal costs to PV costs."

Most importantly, consumers need to stop taking electricity for granted, the experts agree, and to start thinking about where it comes from, how it gets to our homes and businesses, and how we use—or misuse—it. If we all do that, we're much less likely to face another summer like the summer of 1988.

Waste Not, Want Not

Campus group strives to make Earth Day every day

By RHONDA SUE MIZE '90

"YOURS IS THE EARTH AND ALL THAT'S IN IT."

—RUDYARD KIPLING

Earthlings of the Western Maryland variety have taken the poet's words as a challenge—to appreciate and preserve the sky, the trees, the water, and other natural resources. Last spring, a group of students, faculty, and administrators began to seek methods to curb the campus's wasteful ways by forming the Coalition for Environmental Concern.

"The coalition evolved when part of the Ecology Club told me they'd like to get something done," says Esther Iglich, associate professor of biology. "At the same time students in Amnesty International were trying to change things on campus. So we combined forces."

Eleven members, including Iglich, suggested action in several areas: eliminating Styrofoam and non-biodegradable plastics in the dining hall and Pub and Grille (the campus snack bar); reducing paper waste in administrative offices; reducing usage of electricity and water in the dorms; and ensuring proper care of hazardous chemicals on campus.

Pat Blackman '90 sees the coalition as a way to raise consciousness among students. As a resident assistant, the religious studies major plans to work with his student charges on aluminum-can recycling. "But I don't want to force it on them," says Blackman. "This should come from the inside out, not the outside in."

A founding member of the coalition, Blackman appreciates the administration's support. "They give us the institutional commitment, and we give them the hand and leg power to get things moving," he stresses. "Changes in the Pub and Grille came right out of that, and that's inspirational."

As of August, the Pub and Grille no longer uses Styrofoam, despite its cost savings to the college, according to Geri Sherman, director of administrative services, and Food Service Director Dick Traegler. Chemicals in Styrofoam dam-



Deans Sayre and Palmer (c) in the midst of WMC's new environmental coalition.

age the Earth's ozone layer, which blocks ultraviolet radiation from harming people and plants.

Although some aspects of recycling may cost the college more money, Del Palmer, vice president: dean of academic affairs, believes that the cause is worth the expenditure.

His fellow dean, Philip Sayre, shares his dedication. "I believe the environment is such a big topic and will be for a long time—the kind of thing we simply can't lose interest in," says the vice president: dean of student affairs.

President Robert Chambers, too, supports the coalition's efforts. He added its proposals to the Long Range Plan for trustee approval this fall, and has dedicated this year's college theme to service to the environment.

Last year's theme of public service stressed the importance of volunteerism, Palmer says. "One effect that proves last year's success is that the spirit of helping continued (with the coalition's formation)."

The group sees Earth Day 1990 as a goal for the campus to clean up its act. After all, April 22 will mark 20 years since the first Earth Day was held to spur nationwide concern over destruction of

the environment. Outgrowths have been the Clean Air Act, the Clean Water Act, and the Environmental Protection Agency.

All campus environmental efforts have set Earth Day as their target, including one involving activist Alice Chambers as WMC representative to the County-Wide Recycling Committee.

"We're working toward the end of the (school) year with Earth Day to show people the economic and environmental savings we've accomplished this year," says Iglich. "Earth Day brings an awareness to what we're doing and recognizes the Earth's inherent value."

For now, the students and administration will channel their efforts into raising campus consciousness. Through the *Green Student News*, the coalition promotes recycling and preycling—making intelligent decisions at the store, such as buying glass or paper products instead of plastics. Blackman, Meghan Ziolkowski '91, and Eric Newman '92 launched the newsletter last spring.

In addition, Sherman has asked the copy center to print all jobs double-sided instead of single-sided, and Iglich will work with faculty and secretaries to cut down on paper use. She also has plans for an intern to study potential campus chemical hazards.

The groups hopes to produce an environmental concerns video, in tandem with Scott Grocki of Prestige Cable, to broadcast the coalition's concerns community-wide.

Each of the efforts has a central basis: education mixed with patience and consciousness.

"I've been teaching environmental biology for three years," notes Iglich. "I'm always amazed at how little we realize about the bad things we're doing to the Earth. To me, the most condemning statement is that Americans have 5 percent of the world's population and use up 30 percent of the world's energy."

The coalition is on its way to changing the way WMC thinks about the environment. "Rome wasn't built in a day," cautions Iglich. "We're just the catalyst."

ALUMNI NEWS

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

Day Students Renew Friendships

The annual reunion of the WMC Day Students Alumni was held on a hot Tuesday, July 11. The group has grown too large for private homes, and so was grateful to the college for the use of Harrison House and to **Donna DuVall Sellman '45** and alumni office secretary Linda Eyer for arrangements and assistance.

The hostesses were **Mary Berwager Lord '35** and her sister, **Julia Berwager '39**, who provided fruits, pastries, coffee, and tea to the arriving guests. Loretta Harris assisted.

Chairperson **Thelma Yohn Lockard '39** held a brief meeting to plan for next year's reunion, on July 10. This year's co-chairperson, **Fairy Frock Flickinger '56**, will co-chair next year's meeting with **Dean Hess Reindollar '45**. **Emily Billingslea Wirth '44** will be the hostess.

A voluntary collection was taken in memory of **Libby Buckey Bixler '33**, who had planned to attend (she had attended for the past 10 years), but was killed in an automobile accident two days earlier. Those present contributed \$50, which was sent to her church as a memorial.

Each person told briefly about her past year's activities. Then the group assembled for a picture-taking session and lunch at McDaniel's Restaurant.

Others attending were **Miriam Royer Brickett '27**, **Viva Reed Engle '31**, **Cornelia Kroh '31**, **Miriam Fogle West '33**, **Madeline Wentz Shaffer '33**, **Frances Miller '34**, **Reba Snader '35**, **Margaret Rountzahn Miller '35**, **Kathryn Wentz Sieverts '36**, **Margaret Harman Fleming '37**, **Mary Edwards Mackley '38**, **May Snider Claggett '39**, **Nancy Getty Haiffey '39**, **Louise LeFeister Haiffey '39**, **Dot Harman LeFevre '39**, **Catherine Stuller Myers '39**, **Clara Bricker '39**, **Thelma Yohn Lockard '39**, **Louise Brown Myers '40**, **Ruthetta Lippie Gil-**

gash '40, **Ina Rakes Langdon '41**, **Madeline Schultheis Harper '41**, **Edith Leidy Marshall '41**, **Ruth Beard Reter '41**, **Hazel Beard Guyer '41**, **Esther Roop Hough '42**, **Isabelle Harman Warehime '42**, **Evelyn Royer Zumbun '44**, and **Shirley Hoff '60**.

A Longtime Dean, Bowsbey Retires

Dean of the graduate program for nearly 20 years, **L. Stanley Bowsbey Jr. '52**, **MEd '59** retired on June 30.

Bowsbey came to the college in 1969 as professor of education and served as graduate dean from 1970 to 1988, when he became dean of planning and research. In 1988 he was awarded the college's Joseph R. Bailer Award for his distinguished career in education. The son of **Blanche Ford Bowsbey '27**, **MEd '66**, he is now a consultant for the Maryland department of education.

Two Alumni Now on Top of 'the Hill'

This year two alumni were honored for providing service and leadership to Western Maryland College.

On October 21, **C. Frasier Scott '43** was named WMC's Alumnus of the Year in recognition of his spirited leadership and inexhaustible service.

Scott, who is vice-president of First Maryland Credit Corporation, has been a banker for more than 24 years. For many years he served on the National Alumni Committee. He was a director of the Board of Governors; an Alumni Visitor to the Board of Trustees; and from 1976 to 1978, president of the Alumni Association. This prestigious award honors his dedication to WMC, to his community and church, and to his own successful banking profession.

Claire Ann Morris '82 was presented the college's Young Alumnus Service Award. As a student, she was class president. Her active service has continued past graduation: She has been a member of the Alumni Association Committee on Young Alumni Affairs, the National Alumni Fund Committee, and the Task Force on the Young Alumni Constituency. She volunteers for the Admission Office pilot project on recruiting students. Morris has dedicated her time and abundant effort to the entire college community. —LEONA SEVICK '92

In Memoriam

Mr. Frank Bowers '13, of Baltimore, on July 16.

Mrs. Mary Carroll Boessell '23, of Towson, MD, on March 25.

Miss Dorothy R. Johnson '29, of Boca Raton, FL, on May 30.

Mrs. Ruth Stambaugh Shoemaker '29, of Taneytown, MD, on June 3.

Mrs. Alice Huston Bell '30, of Baltimore, on August 12.

Mr. W. Richard Weagly '32, of San Marcos, CA, on June 4.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Buckey Bixler '33, of New Windsor, MD, on July 9.

Mrs. Ethalinda Brower Purdum '36, of Lutherville, MD, on June 13.

Mrs. Arlene Appich Korn '38, of Suitland, MD, on June 18.

Mr. Glenn R. McQuillen '40, of Baltimore, on June 8.

Mr. Emanuel J. Kaplan '43, of Red Bank, NJ, on January 15.

Mrs. May Honemann Preston '45, of Baltimore, on July 9.

Rev. Warren M. Roberts '45, of Quincy, MA, on July 19.

Dr. James W. Green '46, of Carlisle, PA, on July 11.

Mr. Thomas H. Mabry '55, of Gaithersburg, MD, on June 8.

Mr. Henry Wah '57, of Baltimore, on May 17.

Mr. Raymond I. Crawford, Jr. '58, of Baldwin, MD, on May 13.

The Rev. Dr. William E. Bishop, Honorary Degree 1968, of Sandy Spring, MD, on April 17.

Mr. Harold E. Myers MED '70, of Hagerstown, MD, on March 18.

Mrs. Pamela Treuting Boblitz '76, of Baltimore, on June 1.

Births

Sarah Elizabeth Repsher, on June 26, to Bob '73 and Jean Repsher.

Julie Patterson, adopted in December, by Tom and Kathy Pierce '73 Patterson.

Matthew Stephens-Rich, November 1988, to Stuart and Barbara Stephens-Rich '73.

Ashley Elizabeth Tucker, on June 7, to Richard '75 and Nancy Tucker.

Kimberly Margaret Kantzes, on July 28, to John '78 and Sally Seitzer '78 Kantzes.

Austin and Kayla Fox, on August 5, 1988, to Chris and Thomas Fox Jr. '79.

David Noto, on April 3, 1988, to Pat Mosser '79 and Thomas Noto.

Scott Joseph Stackley, on February 14, to Terry Mullin '79 and Sean Stackley.

Alexander Hamilton Cosgrove, on June 26, to Karen and Thomas Cosgrove III '79.

Charles Theodore Gordon IV, on August 30, 1988, to Charles "C.T." '80 and Edie Gordon.

Manus Eamonn McGeady IV, November 1988, to Patrice and Eamonn McGeady III '80.

Brenton Ambrose Carnell, on October 31, 1988, to Herb and Debbie Ambrose '81 Carnell.

Ashley Blum, on February 27, to John '81 and Leslie Blum.

Tristan Adela Cleveland, September 1988, to Dave '81 and Susan Hubich '82 Cleveland.

Bryan Jameson Connor, on June 3, to Bryan '81 and Darcy Roberts '81 Connor.

Shannon Marie Cummins, on October 16, 1987, to Steven and Nancy Heinbaugh '81 Cummins.

Rebecca Lyn Geiger, on May 10, 1988, to Rich and Betsy Walsh '81 Geiger.

Patrick Harold Griffin, January, to Patrick '82 and Mía Detlefs '81 Griffin.

Hilary Hawthorne Heubeck, on April

28, to David and Leslie Mosberg '81 Heubeck.

Alexandra Leigh Kaplan, on January 21, to Robert '81 and Judy Kaplan.

Mark Willard Morris, on April 13, to Dave and Nancy Saxton '81 Morris.

Maegan Aubrey Reinhardt, on July 17, to Charles '84 and Lori Bimestefer '83 Reinhardt.

Blake Robert Clawson, on March 4, to Kevin '84 and Janet Clawson.

Amanda Jean Barna, on July 14, to Doug '86 and Kathy Eichelberger '85 Barna.

Steven Beam, on May 21, to Chuck and Karen Stepler '85 Beam.

Kaitlin Marie Bowes, on January 30, to Andy '84 and Anne Mercer '85 Bowes.

Heather Brady, on March 27, to Steve '85 and Jenni Brady.

Nadine Solange Grimley, on March 16, to James '85 and Gigi Grimley.

Benjamin Phillip Guarino, on March 27, to Nick '85 and Noel Guarino.

Sarah Catherine Hopkins, on April 18, to Eric '86 and Deborah Ratzburg '85 Hopkins.

Katyte Mateer McAulty, on January 4, to Kevin and Kara Haugh '85 McAulty.

Marriages

Charles "Chip" Wilford '73 to Elaine, November 5, 1988. They live in Millersville, MD.

Kim Cooper '81 to Dennis Remsburg, spring 1987. They live in Walkersville, MD.

Becky Jackson '84 to Bobby Butler, 1988. They live in Jefferson, MD.

Chris Gray '85 to Scott Aiello, July 1988. They live in Elkridge, MD.

Sandra Carlson '85 to Lans Alexis, May 1988. They live in Gettysburg, PA.

Melissa Bonovich '85 to Pete Barsotti, June 10. They live in Cambridge, MA.

Diane Culver '85 to David Borucki, June 10. They live in Baltimore.

Wendy Lucas '85 to Randy Butzer '82, June 10. They live in Three Bridges, NJ.

Ronna Lolli '85 to Joe Cobuzio '85, October 15, 1988. They live in Franklin Lakes, NJ.

Germaine Troxell '85 to Stuart Crocker, February 20, 1988. They live in Altoona, PA.

Elizabeth Gates '85 to Leo Haslbeck, October 1, 1988. They live in Annapolis, MD.

Janice Keigler '85 to J. C. Kinnamon III, June 10. They live in Ewing, NJ.

Tracy McHale '85 to Sam Kerns '85, 1987. They live in Silver Spring, MD.

Lucrezia DiFiore '85 to Dan Krolkowski '84, March 12, 1988. They live in Vineland, NJ.

Kara Haugh '85 to Kevin McAulty, January 24, 1987. They live in Towson, MD.

Laurie Pratt MS'87 to Paul Dearden, June 3. They live in Ontario, Canada.

Attention Sports Fans

Please turn to Page 43 to read about new inductees into the Sports Hall of Fame.

Alumni Events Calendar

All alumni and their guests are invited to alumni events. Those living outside the sponsoring chapter's zip code zones may make reservations by calling the Alumni Affairs Office: (301) 857-2296.

November 3	Wilmington, DE Chapter dinner meeting.
November 5	Carroll County Sunday Brunch.
November 11	Sports Hall of Fame Induction Ceremonies.
November 16	Orientation meeting, Harrison House, 7 p.m., for those planning to take the Canada Fall Foliage Tour on the Crown Odyssey, scheduled for September 24.
December 3	Holiday Champagne Brunch, Baltimore Chapter.
1990	
January 3	President Chambers visits Los Angeles alumni.
January 4	President Chambers visits San Diego alumni.
January 8	President Chambers visits San Francisco alumni.
January 12-25	Alumni cruise of the Caribbean on the Golden Odyssey.

Master's News

The Carroll County Chamber of Commerce honored the top five county educators with plaques and \$300 awards in May. Two of them were: **Debra C. Buerger MIA '88**, of Westminster, a physical education teacher and interscholastic coach at East Middle since 1987; and **Jane I. Weyrauch**, of Sykesville. Jane, who has a master's equivalent from WMC in early childhood education, co-authored the county's early-intervention kindergarten program. A third awardee was **Charlene F. Handley '86**.

John V. Lowe MEd '61 was honored by *The Carroll County Sun* for his selection to the Towson State University Athletic Hall of Fame. John is retired as a teacher and coach in the Baltimore County public schools. He also has been elected to the Maryland state and Baltimore County wrestling halls of fame and received the Officials Award for his contributions to the sport.

Elissa Grimm MEd '85, a teacher of hearing-impaired youngsters, was named to *Outstanding Young Women of America* for 1988. When Elissa was 10, her sister developed a serious hearing problem. "I liked the Helen Keller story and I was fascinated by signing," she said. Learning to sign became a goal that Grimm has been fulfilling ever since receiving her MEd in deaf education from WMC. She teaches sign language to children from kindergarten through fifth grade.

Philip L. Abarbush MEd '74, of Westminster, received the 1989 Towson State University Distinguished Alumni Award during the school's Alumni Weekend in June. The award recognized his outstanding contributions and achievements. He graduated from TSU in 1969. Philip is principal of Howard County's Clarksville Elementary School, which was selected by the U.S. Department of Education to participate in its Elementary School Recognition Program. He was given the Distinguished Educational Leadership Award by the *Washington Post* and the Educator Recognition Award from the Howard County Chamber of Commerce.

Michael R. McGough MIA '77 received a doctorate in education from Penn State on August 12. He is an administrator in the Carlisle Area School District in Adams County, PA.

33 I think those of you who returned my cards. With your cooperation we can report that the Class of '33 is still "with it."

Our class has dwindled to 53 members. **Herb Leitch** and **George Bowman** passed away in February. On July 9, **Lib Buckley Bixler** had a fatal car accident. I had just received a newsy letter from her and was shocked to learn of her death. I think back on all the class reunions we had at Lib's "Farm." Many people have said that going to the "Farm" was the best part of our reunions. A great lady—she will be missed.

Sue Cockey Kiefer and **Dick '34** spent two weeks in Russia and Germany. They impressed with Moscow's lovely cathedrals and its subway. One highlight of the visit was a night at the famous Moscow Circus. Returning via Germany, they enjoyed the food and hospitality.

A card in April from **Joe and Betty Kleinman** from their new home in Florida said **Al Sadusky '34** and his wife had visited them.

Ted Landis has a saying for us: "Age is a quality of mind. If you've left your dreams behind, if hope is cold, if you no longer look ahead, if your ambitions flies are dead, then you are old." Thanks, Ted. Keep dreams busy with volunteer work. The Landises celebrated their 53rd

anniversary. We have had our 56th. Amazing!

Kathleen Moore Raver has a motto, too: "Enjoy every minute." Kathleen has been in touch with me all year. Recently she had a houseful of grandchildren ranging from ages 8 to 25, and all was harmonious.

Cleo Brinsfield Reed has had a bout with arthritis but is taking it in her stride and feels much better now.

I received a note from my roommate, **Millie Burkins Connelly '34**, who had attended her 55th reunion in May. While at a party given by **Jane Twigg '35** and **Stoney Willis '34**, Mill took a picture of Lib Bixler with Sen. Fred Malkus. Lib and Granville were Stoney's guests.

Miriam Fogle West and Howard took in the summer Theatre on the Hill. Mim's husband, Howard, is very active in a choral group. Their house was one of the tour homes at Christmastime. Miriam spoke of how much she misses her friend Lib.

Kitty Merritt Bell has made several trips. Kit keeps busy with her relatives, swimming, and especially with her many grandchildren.

From Kingswood, WVA came a cheery poem that lack of space prevents printing, and a greeting to us all from **Lillian Myers**.

At long last! My first card from **Emily Ewing Findlay**. She was excited about the cruise she took to Alaska and Victoria, British Columbia.

Early in the summer a mini-reunion took place in the old restored grammar school in Westminster (now the Westminster Inn). Those present were **Kathleen Moore Raver**, **Mary El Senat Dixon**, **Troy Hambach McGrath**, **Miriam Fogle West**, **Lib Buckley Bixler**, and **Sue Cockey Kiefer**. Needless to say, I had six accounts of this luncheon, all consistent: It was a wonderful time for chit-chat, reminiscing, and taking pictures.

Miriam Luckenbaugh Beard attended her 60th high-school reunion in New Windsor, MD. **Miriam Fogle** and **Howard West**, **Lib Buckley** and **Granville Bixler** were also there. In September, **Troy Hambach McGrath** was to embark on an extended cruise to Mediterranean, Balkan, and Aegean ports. Troy plans to move in the spring.

Helen Doenges Engle is the communications chairperson for her church and also for the Retired Teachers' Association. She keeps busy—the magic formula.

Jack Musselman was honored at Massachusetts Community College in June: a President's Conference Room was dedicated in his name. Russia seems to be popular, as John and his wife visited there; they also had a Nile cruise in Egypt. **Ed Baker** and **Jean** had a leisurely drive to California last April and May—they really enjoyed the trip.

Elmer Hassell is the salt of the earth—this man does so much good. He is very active at a retirement home, where he has services every Sunday. He also takes care of his lawn and flowers. Elmer received visits from **Mark Reed '31** and **Wes Day '31**. Remember them?

Ann Johnson Etzler and **Bob '32** went to the picnic during alumni weekend but saw no '33'ers. In Puerto Rico, they visited son Will, deputy commander of Fort Buchanan. Ann and Bob celebrated their 50th anniversary in August at Ocean City.

Era Edmondson, remember that no life is dull; stay with it. Nice to hear from you; I expect to hear from you again.

Ted, **Nice Kriner**, that you did not make the 55th as planned; we had a great time. Sometimes we think we are too old to do things anymore, but not so.

Lloyd Elderfield and **Ruth Gillelan '34** have moved to smaller quarters. New address: 5711 Myrtle Place,

Frederick, MD 21701. Lloyd has not been up to par recently but is on the mend now. They expect to winter in Florida again.

Caroline Reed Von Eiff is still active in her husband's business. Her grandnieces—whose parents are WMC grads—was married in June. Caroline enjoyed the summer theatre at Totem Pole Playhouse in Pennsylvania.

Sally Mills Taylor had a bad winter. After becoming ill at home she was hospitalized and it is in a convalescent home. Sally is optimistic about returning home soon. Her pastor and many friends have been very supportive.

Mary Hobbs Phillips keeps busy with her family. She mentioned how scary those tornado-like storms in the Washington D.C. area were this spring. Mary also met **Al Sadusky '34** and his wife at a retired teachers' luncheon.

Now here is an interesting tidbit. **Tuivo Puro**, of Indiana, was to read a technical paper on value engineering in Sao Paulo, Brazil in October. He and Mary planned to roll on down to Rio while there. Tuivo returned to North East, MD this summer for his 60th high-school reunion.

Gertrude Sherman Francis and **Burton** visited Wisconsin and Minnesota in June. They enjoyed "Shakespeare under the Stars" at the University of Colorado and the opera in English at Colorado Springs.

Floyd "Goose" Doughty wants all to know he's in orbit, having moved to 17 Orbit Drive, same town, same zip, same phone. During the move, Ella hurt her shoulder, but she's OK now.

Harold "Koppe" Kopp (my husband) and **Goose** had an invigorating talk about the book *Koppe* is writing. He has spent more than 30 years coaching at eight colleges and participated in two wars. *Goose* and *Koppe* were concentrating on the WMC football years under **Dick Harlow**. Many names came up during the conversation, especially **Ralston Brown's**, as he was *Koppe's* first roommate. I hope all is well with "Brownie" and *Jean*. *Koppe's* book is progressing and he has an interested publisher. More later.

I have been in touch often with **Mary El Senat Dixon** this past year. Troy visited Mary El in Alabama, and they had a fine time. If you recall in 1988, after our reunion, Mary El and Troy visited England and Scotland. Mary El is back in Alabama after the summer in Ocean City, NJ.

A nice note came from **Elizabeth "Andy" Andrews Herbst** in North Carolina. She mentioned that she and **Billy Roberts** had a mini-WMC reunion when he visited relatives near Charlotte.

Dorothy Billingsley Linzey sent an article pertaining to "change." I will copy it for the December newsletter. Dot suggested that we not wait until 1993 for our 60th reunion, but move it up a wee bit. I'm open to comment; write to the Alumni Office.

Margaret Erb Mann sent a lovely profile of Lib, which I had copied and sent to some of Lib's closest friends. "Squeak" had written it in 1986 for their church magazine. *Squeak* and *Jimmy '31* enjoy their retirement. They plan a trip to Florida to visit **Charles '29** and **Henrietta Little** this winter.

Dorothy Lee Rankin moved into an apartment in a retirement center in High Point, NC.

Koppe and I are well and looking forward to our 60th reunion. We had such a great time at the 55th that we'd like to go again. I have my club, correspondence, swimming, etc. to take up my time, and am, and am, "granda" to two delightful neighboring tots. *Koppe* received from the patent office the patent number for his baseball batting machine. The University of Rhode Island was scheduled to play a Yankee Conference game with Villanova University on October 28 in Milan, Italy, with

Koppe helping to coach and broadcast the game back to the States. I hope URI won!

One more item. Our town, Narragansett, made national headlines in June with the awful oil spill. It was cleaned up within a week, so tourism flourished all summer.

Please answer my cards. Newsletters and columns depend on your replies.

June Cooling Kopp '33
137 Dayton Ave.
Narragansett, RI 02882

'37 The average age of our class is 73, yet we are a fortunate lot. I receive positive responses from all of your letters. I sense happiness and a *joie de vivre* among us. These are the ultimate gifts that we could have. Ironically they do not always come from carefree moments but more likely from giving of ourselves to others. The column this year contains much of this. Here are a few illustrations.

Becky Groves Smith nursed her husband and her daughter while they recovered from physical problems.

Lillian Moore Bradshaw worked on an educational and historical exhibit in Dallas devoted to the life and legacy of John F. Kennedy.

Louise Shipley Fillion does volunteer work at the Carroll County Library and the Landon Burns Research Library at the Carroll County Farm Museum.

Al Dunstan has taken into his home his daughter and her three children and is building an addition to accommodate them. Al's greatest concern is for the future of America and he wants to contribute to its renewal. He also is interested in household water purification.

Dorothy Hall Brown volunteers her time at the Dr. Mudd Museum Gift Shop.

Jane Murphy Ledum is caring for Jim, who has Alzheimer's disease.

Peggy Young Haggel has been caring for her 90-year-old aunt since July 1988. During the summer she permitted the Church of the Redeemer to use her home to house the family of a visiting minister from South Africa.

Charles Williams is working to achieve a community soil conservation and erosion program estimated to cost \$800,000.

Paul Lee Taylor is guest preaching, managing a fast-pitch softball team, and visiting the sick and needy.

John B. Worman and **Annie O.** Sanbury had their 50th wedding anniversary. **John Relfsnyder** and **Peg** also had their 50th. John celebrated his 75th birthday but has had three hospital stays because of a heart problem.

Sarabelle Blackwell Steele also had a golden time. She and her husband are well and are two of the principal boosters of the state of Arizona.

Dottie Twigg Grumblin and **Lee '36** glorified their 50th by scheduling a grand trip this summer. Both are active. Klee rides his horses several times a week and Dottie gardens and consults on weddings.

Bob Coe had what he describes as surgical insults, but now feels fine. His golf is quick to follow. Life has been wonderful to him.

Meta Nock Sakern had her eighth back operation in September 1988, and was in bed in a body cast for three months. However, she is now up and walking, even though she still has some problems.

Charles Birch made outstanding progress after his heart attack. He has been well for over a year, thanks to a good supply of pills and brain muffins. He has learned to pump himself and is now able to do maintenance work on the farm and to take short trips to enjoy the flora and fauna.

The Class of '37 has covered much of the world—there isn't much more to go. **Louise Shipley Fillion** went to England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland. **Charles Williams** traveled to Mexico where he rode the Chihuahua railroad, sometimes called the eighth wonder of the world. He has also recently been to Florida, California, and Puerto Rico. **Grayson Brandenburg Clarke** got to China before the unrest, climbed the Great Wall, and viewed artifacts. She moved from Annapolis to Skyville, MD after Frank '35 sold his house. Skyville was where they grew up and where she owned a home.

Bud Brown went to Columbus, OH to see "The Sun of Heaven" exhibit.

Dot Hall Brown spent two months in Australia, was

going to St. Simon's Island in May, and in late summer was in Scandinavia. Whoa, Dot, slow down! Leave some of it for us. **Sophia Meredith Libman** planned to visit Portugal in September. **Elaine Fennell Wood** went to Yugoslavia in April, was to make a trip south in June, and planned to visit Canada in July. **Helen Boughton Perry** took a cruise to Alaska in August 1988 then a month later visited Maryland, where she attended the 55th reunion of her high-school class. She sends greetings to everyone, as does **Margaret Hoshall Burch**.

There are many happenings in our lives that do not lend themselves to a unified classification, so let's sit back, read, and enjoy them. **John Lambert** describes the weather. Sleet and snow are his biggest nemeses, but there is also too much rain, plus threats of tornados and heavy heat. He says, "I have managed to get to the grocery store, but so do the rest of us."

Peg Young Haggel had her annual WMC get-together at her home in June. This was an event of long standing. About 26 old grads and spouses attended, as well as a few representatives from other colleges and universities. The WMC group included **Peg Young Haggel** and her new husband, **Herbert Bailey**; **Homér '40** and **Laura Bredén Elserod**; **Bob Brown** and his wife, **Kay Rudolph Keedy** and her husband, **Sheriff '36** and **Ginny Karow Fawcett '39**; **Jean Lang Le Dour '38**; **John Relfsnyder** and his wife, **Elaine Fennell Wood** and her husband, **Allen** and **Parvis Robinson Lesh**; **Alene Williams Hutchins**; **Sue Hance Clabaugh** and her husband, **Julia Ward Walker** and her husband, **Mari Hall '68** and my wife and I.

Everett Fogle says the best news from his semi-retirement is that he is well, alive, and comfortable. Not a small feat, he says, when half of the male population seems to expire before the age of 65.

Fred Tyrrell submits his quotation, "Retirement affords me (time) to pursue interests that may have been born at WMC or earlier."

Ralph Luman went to the 2nd Armored Division reunion in Harrisburg and to the 50th reunion of the first class that he taught.

Becky Groves Smith still teaches English as a second language. An article about her class appeared in the *Twidewater Times*.

Rowland 'Army' Armacost still builds, landscapes, golf, gardens, fishes, woods work, and tries to improve his town. His extra time is spent with his son, a pilot. Army likes the thrills of flying.

Isabelle McWilliams Drughad during the past year was frequently in Westminster. Joe has been active with his 50th class reunion and Isabelle's sister and brother-in-law live there, so it is a geographical focus for the family.

Sue Smith Wingate was sad at the demise of Evelyn Wingate Wenner, whom so many of us remember as our English professor. She taught me World Literature and through the course opened many avenues for future pursuits. She spent Christmas in Richmond, VA with her children and grandchildren. Recently she was in New York to visit her son and to see *The Phantom of the Opera* and Broadway.

I appreciate the wide response to my requests for news. Every classmate I meet greets me by expressing pleasure about the interchange. Several are starting to remark about the upcoming 55th reunion in 1992.

Carter Reifner
316 St. Dunstan's Road
Baltimore, MD 21212

'41 A welcome number of cards brought all this news from some who wrote for the first time.

Harold Solomon, of Pikeville, MD, maintains his law practice but has found time for 25 trips abroad to Kenya, India, Israel, Russia, and other countries. He serves as president of People Encouraging People, a psychosocial program for handling chronic mental patients. Son Burt is a White House correspondent, and daughter Margie is vice president of an ad agency.

Tom and Jeannette Wigley Thomas, of Rushville, MO, recently celebrated their 45th anniversary with a surprise party planned by their six children. Jeannette has had two cataract operations and hopes someday to leave the farm and travel the world, as all the children have done.

Mildred Gebhardt Raninen, of Milwaukee, continues to perfect her two hobbies. She recently designed and made a quilt to be raffled for charity. Ballroom dancing has taken her to Phoenix for the Arizona Sunshine Ball.

Henry "Hank the Hermit" Holjes, of Towson, MD, has been a practicing physician for 45 years, retired now from 31 years of state service and 25 years of city of Baltimore service. He and his "beautiful Massachusetts nurse" wife have seven children and seven grandchildren. Painting and travel now fill his days.

Eileen Trott Sheets, of Littleton, CO, and Milo play in mixed golf groups in Colorado, California, and Arizona. To her regret, she discovered that one of the rewards of winning last year's tournament was to chair the current match. However, mineral collecting is still her top hobby. Their daughter, Janet, who teaches at Western High in Baltimore, has been honored for her work in the science program. Although both daughters live in the East, Eileen loves Colorado too much to move.

Phoebe Gatchell Denney, of Austin, TX, left retirement last spring to supervise student teachers in home economics at Southwest Texas State University. She and Ellis spend several weeks each year at their place on South Padre Island. It reminds her of Ocean City. They had planned an anniversary trip to Germany, where their son is stationed with the Army.

Mildred St. Clair Thomas, of Bel Air, MD, anticipated a trip to Australia and New Zealand in September. Her happiest hours are spent with a young grandson.

Julia Shepherd Farrigan, of Jackson, GA, was in D.C. in April for the DAR Continental Congress. In Fresno, CA she saw a performance of *Anything Goes* that was choreographed by her daughter. She hopes to be recovered from surgery and trimmed down in time for our 50th. She lost a son to multiple sclerosis in January.

My old roommate, **Rachael Green Marsey**, of Catonsville, MD, planned another windjammer cruise of the Caribbean in the spring. Otherwise, she keeps occupied caring for 11 grandchildren and her trailer home in Ocean City.

What an interesting letter from **Francis Grumblin**, also of Catonsville. "Bing" was an obgyn physician for 37 years, doing about 400 deliveries a year at his peak. Now his son follows in the paternal footsteps. He is a gynecological oncologist at Greater Baltimore Medical Center and is on the Johns Hopkins faculty. Bing also has two married daughters. Another daughter, who lives at home, is blind due to overoxygenation at birth, but can read and write Braille and play the piano. She is a baseball fan.

A sad note came from Mabel Day telling us that **Frank** has been a victim of Alzheimer's disease and has been a resident of Bel Air Convalescent Home for two years.

Virginia Bortner Shull had retired to Greensboro, NC, but since her husband's death last October has contemplated moving back to York, PA, near the family.

Catherine Cunnell Cherry, of Ridgely, MD, received a degree in developmental disabilities. She works intensely with physically and mentally handicapped adults. She's been an advocate for them in the north shore courts with a human rights committee, lobbying in Annapolis, teaching in the Project Read program, and promoting arts for the handicapped. She also serves as a weekly deacon at the historical society in Easton.

Many of us are living a simple, routine life at a slow pace in familiar surroundings. **Hester Ayers Blood**, of Gaithersburg, MD, lives alone and likes it, enjoying church programs and friends there. **Annette Hutchins Wilfong**, of Prince Frederick, MD, is still healthy, happy, and active in the country, although it is changing with the influx of city people seeking the same contentment that Annette enjoys. **Marguerite Hatch Little**, of Wilmington, MA, also lives quietly—reading, knitting, and attending church activities and concerts on the town as much as possible. **Kakie Coe** and **Bob Walters**, of Plymouth, MA, loved their recent trip to Bermuda. Their commitments are centered in family, church, and local volunteering.

A call to **Isabelle Zimmerman Martin** revealed that she sold the family historical home in July and moved to an apartment in Ashbury Village Homes near Gaithersburg, MD. It was traumatic to leave her only home since marriage 46 years ago. However, there are compensations: a view of Sugarloaf Mountain from her eighth-story

window and finding so many old WMC friends already residing there—**Rossella Todd '28** and **Dorothy Fridinger Dawson '38**, among others. Her old home will be well cared for by a family that refines antiques.

Information from Christmas letters may be a bit hard now but reflects ongoing duties and leisure fun. **Azel Beard Guyer**, of Waynesboro, PA, is not quite ready to give up the organ. Al works on antique cars. They especially treasure the four-generation reunions with their 90-year-old parents.

Thelma Bowen Offutt's year was interrupted by allergy problems and a broken toe due to a dropped bowling ball. Perhaps the trip to Pigeon Forge, TN, a discount paradise, helped compensate for her previous discomfort.

Violet Younger and **John Cook** say they have retired in Welch, WVA. As you can imagine, they have not been idle, but have been visiting with children, going to church conferences, and attending John's 50th reunion at Davidson University. They spend more time at their cottage at Montreat, NC, where John finds old, untraveled backroads on his mountain bike.

Another bit of news, too late for last year's column, came from **Bill Banks**, of Upland, CA. Last year's trip to see family in Dover, DE and to visit with the **Bill Wileys** and **Elise Wiedersum Dudley** are by a pleasant memory.

Our sympathy goes to the family of **Elene Edmond Szabo**. She died August 10, 1988 in Lakeland, FL.

Another death notice tells of the passing of **Glen McQuillen**. "Reds" was with us on our freshman year. Later, he played baseball with the old St. Louis Browns and the Orioles.

This May I went with Stan to his 50th reunion at Rutgers University in New Jersey. He was inducted into the "Old Guard." We are fast becoming the old guard of Western Maryland. Hang in there another two years.

Mrs. Stanley E. Skelton
(Elmer Culligan)
3910 Larchwood Road
Falls Church, VA 22041

'45 REUNION

I was asked me a question in his response card, and I've pondered it as the other cards have come in to me. "Have you ever thought of life as a canoe trip on a river?" Since we all met in 1941, I'm sure each of us has had our canoe trip over; we've fallen into the depths of unknown turbulence, but to be miraculously rescued. We've turned over the canoe, jumped back in, and headed on for a new adventure. Sometimes, however, our canoe trip must be paddled alone, as it has for some of our classmates.

We extend heartfelt sympathy to **Anita Richardson Oswald** in the death of her husband, **Bruce Oswald**. "Neets," as she was known to us, watched him grow professionally as a lawyer and share in the lives of their two children. Just remember, Neets, we're never far away.

Our hearts reach out as well to **Willard D. Preston '44** in the loss of his wife, **May Honemann Preston**, one of our dear classmates, on July 9. May can still be remembered by all who laughed with her as "Pluffy" in *Junior Miss*. Our four WMC years with May will be treasured, as will her many happy years with her husband, four sons, and two grandchildren.

Sad news came from Quincy, MA. On July 19 **Warren Roberts** died. Evelyn, his widow, responded on the card that I had mailed out in May. Again, dear Roberts family, our sympathy.

"On the Road Again" should be the theme song of our class. Practically every card returned to me is filled with travel. We could start a travel agency. But then, we have one already established—"Travelways" in Livingston, NJ, where **Connie Harris Hawdshock** has presided for the last 40 years. Besides her latest trip to Switzerland and a planned fall cruise, she shares the joys of her older son, Craig and his two boys and her younger son, Scott, who helps keep the advertising field going.

Ann Froelicher Palmer calls Guilford, CT, her home. But after hearing about her visiting Europe in '88, '89, and crossing the English Channel with Bill and Rand on Omaha

Beach—as he did 45 years ago—followed by a 14-day reunion in Paris, I'd say she "temporarily resides in Florida." It's so great they can do these things and still give TLC to her mother.

Italy must be close to the heart of **Margaret Vaughn Simon**, for she made a third trip there last spring. The Simons also left Lake Worth, FL, in May '88 to visit the **Begins**—**Bob '43** and **Edna Haller '46**—in Westminster where they attended the 45th class reunion of Bob Begin and **Bob Simon '43**.

Cecilia Buckner Bouma and John leisurely cruised across Canada in '88 via a Maupintour trip by train, enjoying the beautiful scenery of which one dreams. While they were traveling, son Charles completed his MA at the University of Maryland Baltimore County and daughter Carolyn '82 began a doctorate program at the Johns Hopkins University.

Margaret Fredrich and **Dennis Blizard** managed to tear themselves away from "two hearty grandsons and one winsome granddaughter" to retreat to the Adirondacks and to get in an autumn '88 trip to Ireland's counties Mayo and Donegal. When not traveling or grandparenting, Margaret "avidly pursues miniature period furniture collecting and aids the DAR Indian school program." By the time you read this column, you can pick up Dennis's newly published book on the War of 1812 and even have it autographed by the author. Congratulations! Fortieth anniversaries seem to be popular these last two years—their sons, Craig and Keith, honored their parents with a party in September '88.

Marian Whitford Boyer, her husband, and their traveling companions will soon have "cruised" to all the Caribbean Islands. In February they spent a week at St. Lucia. Since they have been in Beijing three years ago, they have a special interest in the recent China situation. The Boyers have been presented with their first grandchild, and their younger son recently married.

On one of my "short" trips to Thurmont, MD and the Cory Inn, the bright face of a young lady captured my attention, for she looked so much like Nan Austin as a coed in the late '40s. Why shouldn't she? She was with her parents, **Carroll** and **Nan Austin Doggett '47**. We had quite a nice chat. In his response to my card, Carroll says they enjoy his retirement in Myersville, MD, their "retreat" home, although he serves as an interim pastor near Martinsburg, WVA, while Nan keeps busy in Christian education.

Another pastor, **William Smith**, claims he is "technically" retired, but along with publishing *Christianity Today*—"The Circuit Rider" and "Disciplines 1989"—Bill teaches part time at the Divinity School of Duke University. He wants us all to know that when he processes in future college ceremonies, he'll proudly wear his WMC hood to announce his "superior" background. He and his wife, Mary Lou, live in Pinehurst, NC, the "Golf Capital of the World." They take time to keep in close touch with daughter Janet in Washington, D.C.—she's a specialist in U.S.-Soviet relations and her husband is a key staff member for a House committee.

Since **Rev. Harvey E. Buck** retired as a full-time clergyman, he and Susan (also retired) have returned to the Monterey Peninsula, where they plan to be a part of the hospice program while Harvey serves as a supply pastor for the area. Harv says his old visitors, but *The Hill* two years ago, didn't bring him any visitors, but his new address, 1009 Olmsted Ave. Pacific Grove, CA 93950, has a big welcome sign for anyone. Maybe you'll have luck, as did one of your classmates, Harvey.

Rev. Bob Miller-Adams in Beaver Dam, WI, was more fortunate. After I included his whole letter revealing the loss of two wives, Bob had a "great telephone chat" with **Warren Roberts** and a follow-up of several letters. You see, it does work sometimes. Bob has found much comfort in his work, friends, three sons, and four grandchildren. He, too, is anticipating retirement next June, when he hopes to write, do part-time work, and travel. Bob, get out your "canoe" and head our way next May for our 45th reunion!

How good it was to hear from **Marion "Suzy" Maddox Shorsky**! Since her retirement, she manages to sneak away between semesters with her Towson State "prof" husband, Joe, to visit Great Britain and the Southeast United States. She plans to visit the Southwest next year. They also enjoy off-season jaunts to their Ocean City

home. Their older daughter, in Durham, NC, is a public relations representative for a drug company. Her husband is an actor and professional clown. Suzy's younger daughter followed in mother's footsteps—she's a teacher.

A long letter from **Ane Nichols** gave me a chance to sit down and rest from yard work. But I felt fatigued after digesting her schedule! A resident of Acton, MA, she holds an executive secretarial position with the Mitre Corp. in Bedford. Mitre is a federally funded research and development center, the "brain child" of MIT engineers that started 30 years ago. Imagine working with one of the top echelon—Nicholas Brady, treasurer of the United States! Her avocations now include ballroom-dancing competitions, piano recitals, and gardening. Ane is quite interested in hearing from some WMC alumni in Massachusetts. Her address: 16 Strawberry Hill, 20C, Acton, MA 01720.

In her retirement **Martha Kratz Shuck** still keeps busy as an "on-call" employee, glad to work as needed. Two sons live in California, and another two live near her in Malvern, PA. She's got to be special to her male offspring, for they chose two adopted grandsons for her!

Ane Winters tip, in Westwood, NJ, sent a short, to the point response. Here goes: "Celebrated 41 years with the same guy; count four children and two grandchildren, am a nut for opera—Lincoln Center keeps me happy; have not become famous, rich, or well-traveled, just happy." What a way to enter the Golden Years!

Ruth Haussman Thomas and Joe have been settled in Sarasota, FL for two years, but their two daughters and five grandchildren serve as a magnet for their frequent trips to Maryland. They also travel and truly enjoy reading about the adventures of others. They have met several WMCers in the Sarasota area.

Waynesboro, PA residents **Joe Kugler** and **Dolores** find themselves soaking up the New Jersey coastal resorts, and helping to spoil the four children of their two daughters. Joe may be retired from the Franklin County Housing Authority, but he is still a consultant there and an active member of the Board of Directors of the American Red Cross. So nice to hear from you, Joe, and from all the other classmates.

Yours truly experienced her first Elderhostel in October '88. Along with three other retired teachers, we motored to Colby-Sawyer College in New Hampshire and took three delightful courses: Memory; No, but I saw it in the Movies; and Modern Art. Sleeping in the dorm and eating in the dining hall gave me a full week of nostalgia—a dear old WMC returned to my heart. Besides studying, the other 37 Elderhostel residents shared with us an entertaining Shakespearean play, a boat ride on a lake, an evening of folk folk music, and a talent show finale. If you have never taken advantage of Elderhostel International, you're missing out on a very inexpensive vacation while acquiring many new friends. The rest of this year has been the same: visits to and from my four families and 11 grandchildren, volunteer work at the local hospital, church work, and substituting at school.

Now classmates, put May 25-27 on your calendar for our 45th reunion. You'll be hearing more about it in early '90. Meanwhile, have a good year filled with family, friends, and good health.

Mrs. George A. Anderson
(Anna Rose Beasman)
10811 Acme Ave.
Woodstock, MD 21163

'57 Here I am again with even more responses than we had last year. Thank you for helping to keep us up to date. There is much talk of grandchildren and retiring, but by far are still going strong in all phases.

Nancy Caples Sloan lives in Atlanta. Denny retired from the Navy after 30 years. They travel in their new 31-foot motorhome to visit three married daughters.

Dick Kline is still on the board at WMC, following the new motel-restaurant-conference center with great interest. Now with the library renovation and expansion, we're becoming a class act.

Margie Pott Essinger's daughter Dorothy is at Taylor University in Indiana. Son Bill is a Boy Scout, recycling enthusiast, train buff, and a junior at Summit High School. Their church activities are very important to them all.

Dotty Enfield Macy teaches in the Azores but keeps a

puerbel Charolais herd in Street, MD. Visitors are welcome in either place. Lucky is in the Air Force, Michael is in Palm Beach College in Florida, Malcolm is in the Navy, and Laura is still at home.

Stan and Kitty Canary '63 Entwistle are on the downside of four kids in Canby. He still likes being at Adams Beach and keeps active with the Pull Gospel Business Men's Fellowship and fishing.

Kline and Martha Lewis Johnson rest from their academic year at Troy State University in Montgomery, AL, by going on cruises. Last year it was on the St. Lawrence River to circle Nova Scotia and travel down the Atlantic coast. This year it is to Caracas, Venezuela and back to San Juan. Martha is vice president for academic affairs and he is vice president for financial affairs.

Tom Braun reports his five-year-old business is going well. He and wife Rosalina, a golf widow, traveled to Mazatlan last year, where the course almost finished him. This year it was to be Spain and Puerto Rico. They have three grandchildren. Tom speaks of retiring in a few years to Florida, where you can see the ground between Thanksgiving and April, unlike in Schenectady.

Dick Rauch has nine grandchildren but lost his oldest child last year. The Rauchs both were in a new 37-foot Sylvester convertible. He claims bankruptcy but expected the Brauns to join him on the Chesapeake Bay in July.

Emily Trevelt White lives near her daughter Betty in Atlanta. Emily has been a nurse at Crawford Long Hospital for 27 years.

Judy Corby '58 Osborne writes for John, "the jelly green giant." Their son, J. Keenan, runs the family furniture and appliance store. Corby Lynn is a senior at WMC. Judy and John invite all old "preachers" to come watch the sunsets over the marshlands at Cape May, NJ.

Del Kohl and Barbara are just getting older and working harder. They both travel in their work but still take vacations—in the Canary Islands one Christmas and to Bermuda last year.

Sam Reed finds Connecticut a great state to live in, except when the hot and humid weather reminds him of Delaware/Maryland, as it did last year. He is still "peddling" insurance of all kinds. His oldest son, Rob, was to get his Navy wings last fall. Daughter Charlotte is on staff at Yenching Institute of Harvard University. Thomas attends the University of Connecticut—more one! Sam hopes to go to Hershey, PA for an old car meet.

Brant Vittek and I own Packards—mine runs." Sam writes. Brant says his indoor arena is a reality, and he hosts soccer, lacrosse, and volleyball. Brant Junior is in medical school, residency to be announced. Brant Senior has been training for a trek in Nepal with Elinor Lee.

Dick Grahn ended his foreign service career with a tour of duty in Barbados. He retired last year after 25 years but returned to the State Department to work on United Nations affairs. He spends time in New York City and traveled to Copenhagen. Son Brian attends college in Tennessee.

After getting her MA from the University of Central Florida, **Joyce Harrington Stotter** teaches part time at a junior college. She likes it—the kids are paying to be there and they don't fool around. Both Michele and Dick married this spring. Her youngest is to get her AA in December. Lynda Skinner Keaton-off stopped by on her way to the Bahamas last year. It was non-stop talk time.

Darryl Martin writes from Bloomfield Hills, just north of Detroit. Retired from Bethlehem Steel, he works for National Steel Corp. His oldest son is a potential top gun in the Navy. His daughter and her Air Force husband live in New Mexico with their two children. Another son is a Tucson, AZ and two are at home. The youngest, a high-school senior, is a 160-pound offensive guard who is co-captain of his football team. Darryl's own golf score is still above his age.

Charlie '55 and Ginny Tull Phipps are thrilled grandparents of Gregory Charles Brub, to be called "Charlie" after his grandfather. They both travel a lot and love it. Ginnie had a spring reunion with Lillian Fowler and Benson, Audrey Pierce Maberry, Bev Parsons Carter, and Harriet Stevens Sahlmann. The group gets together as often as it can.

Bill Mahlenfeld of San Antonio, TX is retired from the Army. July 21, is a travel agent in Rockville, MD. Kathy 18, completed high school in San Antonio this summer; and Billy, 17, is to begin at the University of South

Carolina on a baseball scholarship. He pitched a no-hitter last spring, made the all-Montgomery County team in baseball, was homecoming king, and lettered in football. Sharon and Bill say life is pretty good.

Jack and Marian Schefer Goette are still practicing in Windor, MD. Daughter Elisa '87 and her husband, John, new dental school graduates, are to join him, maybe giving him a chance to slow down a bit. Marion teaches and supervises a clinic at Loyola College. She also does private practice. Alison, their youngest, was married in July. Marion says, "The grey hairs keep spreading, but no moss is growing yet."

Betty Ely May teaches at Eldersburg Elementary and is music director at St. Paul's, is now retired, again, and is building a log home for son Steven and his new wife, Sandy.

After several years as associate dean at Central Connecticut University, **Rowland Baughman** has returned to write and teach. This allows time to write and travel. In recent years he traveled to Yugoslavia, Poland, Italy, and Switzerland, where he presented papers at global management conferences. Next summer he will spend a month teaching in OrLans, France. Both sons finished their education in Connecticut and work in the area. "If anyone gets near the Hartford-Farmington area, please call. It would be nice to see folks from Maryland," he writes.

Howard and Janet Perkins Zimmerman became grandparents in March when Kelly Anne was born to son Brian and his wife, Chris. Janet and Howard plan to retire in 1992 and become full-time beach birds. Janet reads and does needlework. Karen is married and living in Tallahassee. Tod enjoys the single life but has high hopes. Howard spends his time soaking up rays and fresh air when he isn't cleaning crabs caught on his pier. Janet says, "It's a tough life but somebody has to do it. There is nothing like the gulf beaches. Stop if you're in lower Alabama."

I'm glad I didn't throw away the envelope from Glasburn Inn in the Country. It turned out to be the inkeepers, Al and Beth Crompton Granger. Glasburn is on a 16-acre section of a 100-year-old farm near Allentown, PA. The carriage house, farmhouse, and barn are all fitted for guests year-round. The description sounds as if there is anything you might want. Beth calls it exhausting, but a delightful lifestyle, surrounded by work and play.

Dave Meredith asserts, "There is nothing new with me, and the fewer things new the better! I'm still repudiating yesterday and thus keeping off today." He misses dried mashed potatoes, handwritten notes, and read cards in a catalog. "Even 'genuine Naugahyde' begins to have its charms," he says.

Mary West Pitts and Paul Enner report son David's wedding in May to Susan from Tulsa, OK. Daughter Carol has two adorable little girls. Paul is a consultant in ob/gyn for the state health department. They don't plan to retire for quite a while.

Bruce and Mary Lease Nagle have moved into an apartment, their first, while looking for the perfect house in Jacksonville, FL. Bruce teaches real estate at Florida Community College. Tim and Jennifer are doing well in their careers. Sarah, the youngest, is a junior at the University of Florida School of Engineering. Mary is still adjusting to their 18th move in 30 years with another to come.

Paul '55 and Doris Burkert Galvin are in Manassas, VA, where Doris does lay pastoral care work in a Unitarian church and gives communication skills workshops at local colleges. Tim and Jennifer are doing well in their careers. Sarah, the youngest, is a junior at the University of Florida School of Engineering. Mary is still adjusting to their 18th move in 30 years with another to come.

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Our "paid" actress, **Joan Durno Bradford**, and Jim like cruising, too. Audrey been whale-watching off Baja, CA. This year they're off to the Mediterranean and Black seas. Look for Jim in a Puff tissue TV commercial—he plays the judge.

John and Janet Kauffman celebrated their 25th anni-

versary with a trip to Hawaii and a visit with friends in California. Donna Janet was to be married in August. Jill is in Evansville, IN. John and Janet like Richmond, IN, where they have be'come involved in church and civic activities.

Audrey Pierce Maberry is still in real estate, not having yet won the lottery. She and Barry don't let a few aches keep them from either a regular exercise plan or golfing "till the money runs out." Granddaughter Carly turns out to be a dead ringer for "Annie" with bright red, curly hair.

All four children of **Bob and Dot Snider Butler** are in the Columbia/Landover/Frederick, MD area. **Donna '82 and Scott Nichols '81** had a second boy, born in February. Christopher is 3. **Bobby and Becky Jackson '84** were married in '88. **Della '81** is a counselor for the hearing impaired at Gallaudet University. Brad works in Frederick. Dot and Bob are swamped with their antique business in Lampe, MO.

Mike Savarese and **Peggy** were busy with summer workshops and teaching. They vacation in the off-season in Florida and the Carolinas. Son Mike is with *Baltimore Magazine*, and Debbie has one more year of law school at Boston University. Denise is in the billing department of a chiropractor in Columbia, MD.

Jane Wise Winkler finally has an empty nest and is looking for a smaller one. **Julie '86** works at NASA and is going to graduate school in computer management. Ken has completed college and is going to Catholic University for graduate studies in philosophy on a full-tuition scholarship. They live on Capitol Hill. June works at St. Joseph Hospital. She is in her second year as president of her professional organization, The Maryland Council of Directors of Volunteer Services.

Earle and Sara Ellen Price Finley live in Raleigh, NC, where he has brought son Duke into the coastal real-estate business. Daughter Sue is married and lives in Cape Cod, MA. Bill teaches history in a high school near nearby. Their youngest, Ann, teaches special education. There are no grandchildren and no retirement plans either. Both Earle and Sara are Bible Study Fellowship leaders.

Quincy Polk keeps track of son Jeff, who goes to school in Asheville, NC. He works at the famous Grove Park Inn. Charles is stationed on the U.S. Ohio, a nuclear sub in the Pacific. Son John builds and repairs swimming pools in Wilmington, NC. Quincy announces a tour of control of herself: she lost weight, stopped smoking, and balanced her checkbook. Next year she is just going to have fun.

Dr. Gene Jenkins has been in Tallahassee, FL since 1971. His church is growing. He and Patsy celebrated their 35th anniversary in July. They have three grandchildren, ages 2 to 9. "Love to have anyone visit if they get this way," he says.

Dot Clarke took part in a duo piano recital in April in spite of ever-present back pain. A planned operation may help. After many years of being interested, she became an associate of All Saints Convent in Cantonville, MD. She continues her prize-winning photography and would love to hear from friends.

The **Wentworths** have adjusted to living in Penn Beach, NJ where **Phil** is very involved in a prison visitation ministry and is seeking correspondents for the incarcerated. If you are interested, write to Project Phillip, Box 300, Deep Water, NJ 08023.

Ginny Lynn Lemack is in Yardley, PA, across the Delaware River from Trenton, NJ. All three children are married and scattered about. She has four grandchildren. She is personnel manager for Union Camp Corp. Plans are shaping up for her retirement.

A great article I received about **Herb Sell** documents his interest in jazz. Over the years he has brought such names as Duke Ellington and Count Basie to Westminster High. They have been his inspiration since his early boogie-woogie days. "Daddy" Sell was recognized for his contributions to the community when he was made an honorary Rotarian in 1986. Though he speaks of retiring after 32 years at the school, everyone knows it's just talk.

Peggy Whorton Ewerly now works at Whitaker Bioproducts near Hagerstown, MD. But her retirement will have to wait till her daughter Kelly's education is finished. Kelly graduated cum laude from Hagerstown Junior College in May and hopes to continue at Shepherd College for a degree in interior design. Peggy has been

appointed to her church board.

Bob and Helen Boardman Radcliffe enjoyed their winter on the Sound, especially the lovely sunsets. They had a wonderful crab feast when the whole family came for their 32nd anniversary and for the wedding of their youngest daughter, Jennyn Lynn. **Sara and Earle Finley** were among those attending. The Radcliffes are looking forward to more grandchildren. Ryan is 2. Bob is in commercial real estate and works on the economic development of Brunswick County. Helen is a decorator. The firm has added a clothing boutique. She was thinking of re-entering the teaching profession, her first love. Their youngest, Keith, lives and works in Columbia, MD.

Although **Dick Buterbaugh** is "semi-retired," he is a part-time chaplain at the Batavia (NY) VA hospital. He and Jeanne skate twice a week to live organ music—the older stuff we like. They were to go to Florida in August and visit children as they made their way back home before going to Ontario for Octoberfest. They're planning their 50th anniversary as a sort of grand tour of Europe.

You Montgomery County, MD folks may have seen an article on **Janet Thompson Manuelli's** interest in genealogical research. For the last 16 years, she has spent her spare time in local graveyards compiling a list of every grave marker she can find. The list will be published in book form after the 40,000 names are gathered. People who have tried to trace their family histories will know how valuable such a list can be. In 1987 she published *Marriage Licenses, Montgomery County, Maryland, 1798-1898*. Janet's family has lived in the county since before the Revolutionary War. Her husband, **Lee '56**, has retired as an administrator at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda. They have two children, Donna and Darin. Donna graduated from Salisbury State and taught before marriage to David Schultz in 1979. They live in his 100-year-old family home and had a little girl, Megan, last March. Darin works for a music store and is in an "up-and-coming" rock band. Janet and "Buck" are avid gardeners and antique buyers. Janet's descriptions of their activities leave me breathless.

Barbara Zepp Bieberbach is getting into life in San Antonio, doing new and old things. She's helping Betsy get ready to move to Idaho to put to use her master's degree in recreation services administration. Daughter Barbie, who's married, is with Texas Instruments. Betsy says perhaps only other widows will understand when she still describes herself as a widow: "No words come out when I try to say 'I'm single.' That aside, life is full of big and small joys."

As promised, here are helloes come from **Betty Nicklas Pearce** in Rockville, MD and **Marlin Roser** in Hanover, PA. I also got a souvenir program from the 25th anniversary celebration at Ranch Hope, the boys' ranch I mentioned last year and that was started by the Rev. Dave Bailey.

I regret to have to tell you that **Henry "Hank" Wah** died May 17.

I have to confess that all this talk of grandchildren and retiring came from the questions I asked. Next time we'll find another subject.

My own family is spread across the United States, one in each time zone. I am well, and eager to hear what life has in store for us next.

Mrs. Peter Chiazenna
(Joan Luckabaugh)
9404 N. Penfield Road
Columbia, MD 21045

'61 A Delaware newspaper carried an article on **Bill Moore's** resignation August 10, 1988 after providing legal aid in Sussex County for 15 years. Bill, Mary, their four children (the youngest entering kindergarten), and a large variety of pets live in Bill's old family homestead in Rehoboth Beach. Bill didn't know what his future held, except that he desired something "non-controversial." Let us hear from you, Bill, with the sequel.

Max Beyer reports that living in the Blue Ridge Mountains is great. He retired from the Army in 1981, received his CPA in 1985 in Virginia, and is district administrator for the State Department of Taxation in Roanoke. Penny is a bakery manager. Son Jeff graduated from East Texas State University in 1982 and is a senior

systems analyst for Southland Corp. in Dallas. Karen received her MBA from the University of Virginia in 1988 and is a senior consultant with Peat Marwick in New York City. Mike, who graduated in 1988, is a second lieutenant in the Army and planned to become a Ranger this year.

Marguerite Whaley Stucki is a self-published author. *More than a Band-Aid for the Small Child Within* is a light-hearted inspirational book. The Greetings & Readings Bookstore in Baltimore carries the book and as of October '88 had sold out of it three times.

Chuck Bernstein's "sole practitionership" has expanded to 7.5 lawyers and nine practice staff. During the summer of 1988, he went to an Orioles game with President Robert Chambers and **Jerry Baroch '64** and was filled in on WMC. He also attended the dinner honoring Professor Ralph Price.

Sue Wheeler Goldsborough and her husband still teach English in Lower Merion Township near Philadelphia. Their son, John, received a master's in education from Columbia and is now probably teaching in Maryland. Daughter Jennifer is in her final year at Oberlin.

Mike Berr continues his dual career as a professor at Colorado College and as a state senator. This year he is chairman of the Joint Budget Committee, a great experience and an interesting job for an economist. He attended a program at Harvard last summer for government officials and expects to travel to South Africa and Zimbabwe. In competitive tennis, he dropped from first place to second in Colorado in men's 45 and over doubles. He recommends his father-in-law's book, *Voices from the Third Reich*.

Sue Garretson Daniel and her husband continue to work in his law practice, primarily Social Security disability cases. Son Doug graduated from the College of William and Mary and has started graduate studies in math and physics at Georgia Tech. Jenny is a sophomore at Middle Tennessee State University, majoring in biology for use in the horse industry. Tom is starting high school. The Daniels have two thoroughbreds and a quarter horse.

In Berkeley Heights, NJ, **Charlie Mitchell** is director of business advertising for AT&T. **Bonnie (Wardeman) '62** sells real estate. Laura is completing her work for a PhD in clinical psychology. Lindsey graduated from college this year and spent the summer backpacking through Europe. Mike is a high-school senior. He made the New Jersey all-star team for baseball and is co-captain of the football team. The Mitchells continue to see **Ron '60** and **Pat Harman**.

Al Katz's daughter Mara is a freshman at Temple University, and daughter Lisa is a senior at Hofstra University, where she received the Junior Scholarship from Alpha Psi Omega Honor Society.

Being a parent is very expensive, according to **Annabel Wright Kaufman**. She and Paul experienced this firsthand this year: Lydia received her degree in accounting, passed the CPA exam, got married, and Steve spent the summer on an exchange program in France and will head to college in a year. Paul plans to retire from the State Department in five years. Annabel enjoys her real-estate career.

From Middlebury, VT, **Ann Phlegrie Wheeler** sends greetings and says she is a secretary for the departments of sociology-anthropology and religion at Middlebury College. In addition, she sells real estate, plays golf, and is learning to navigate for her husband. They have played quite a few open-trumpet services for local churches.

Bea Ackerman Sherrill enjoys a variety of temporary secretarial work. One assignment was for the director of the Space Telescope Science Institute in Baltimore, where they are working on the Hubble Space Telescope to be launched the Shuttle Discovery in March. Heather graduated from high school in June and is studying to be an emergency room nurse at the Union Memorial Hospital School of Nursing. Renee continues as a physical therapist, and Bonnie is a travel agent.

Ann Weller Norvell passed a relaxing summer away from teaching, spending time at Ocean City and enjoying their two grandchildren, Sara, 2 1/2, and Michael, 2. Son Jim lives in Virginia and works for INSCOM. Son Bill works for a delivery company in Owens Mills, and daughter Sue is a counselor at Carroll Haven. Bill and Sue and their respective families live in Westminster. **Vernon "Rip" and MacRetha Rippon** enjoyed a trip

to Newfoundland, where Rip had been stationed in the Navy before entering WMC. Daughter Kathy has graduated from Hood College and is a commercial-risk underwriter for USF&G in Harrisburg, PA. Son Rick is a junior at WMC in pre-engineering.

From Enid, OK, **Nicki Morris Carlsten** writes that she is an aging specialist with the Northern Oklahoma Development Association and the Oklahoma Agency on Aging. In May she was elected secretary of the League of Women Voters in Oklahoma. Rolf continues to work at the Social Security Administration and participates in community theater. Twins Ingrid and Astrid are seniors at William Woods College in Fulton, MO, where Ingrid is vice president of the college government association.

In June, **Judy Kerr** began serving as a United Methodist deaconess and disciplinary minister at Kolonia Ecumenical Spirituality Center in Grand Forks, ND, about 70 miles from her home in Moorhead, MN. In August, Judy and Walby met in England a missionary friend from Sierra Leone, where they had done some sightseeing before traveling to Kenya for a six-day wildlife and birding safari.

A.A. Cairns Stonesifer, an English teacher at Gathersburg Junior High School, was awarded the first Martin Greenblatt Excellence in Teaching Award. She was given a plaque and \$1,000 at a ceremony in her honor on May 30.

Carolyn Powell Walking still teaches retarded teenagers. Daughter Sara is a junior at Cornell University. In June, Carolyn, Doug, and Son Rich went on a college shopping trip. Since both children worked during the summer, the family took no lengthy vacations. During the year, they had great times with Wayne and **Sue Conrad** and **Sue Wheeler** and **Ted Goldsborough**.

Two graduations highlighted the year for **Pat Piro** and **Nelson Long**: Melissa from Villanova University with a BS in nursing and Doug from high school. Melissa is a staff nurse on the cardiac-medical unit at the Washington Hospital Center. Doug is a freshman at Clemson University. Pat and Nelson look forward to traveling more next year.

Imagine my surprise when Gary and **Marcia Wilson Teyrer's** car had an address in Japan! Gary left in March to become the first director of the Brethren Colleges Abroad (BCA) program in Sapporo. His responsibilities include some teaching as well as supervising students from all over the United States who attend Hokusei Gakuen University through BCA. Gary is on leave from Bridgewater College until July. Marcia joined him in September after getting daughter Karen settled in for her freshman year at Bridgewater. **Kristin '88** is halfway through a graduate program in technical writing at Miami University of Ohio.

After 28 years in the Army, **John Holter** has retired and is a physical scientist at Fort Belvoir, VA. **Diane Kanak '62** is a supervisor with the Fairfax County Electoral Board. Scott, '25, is a lab technician at National Orthopedic Hospital in Arlington. **Tracey** is a senior at WMC studying early childhood education, and Stuart is a high-school junior. They spent spring vacation in Cancun, Mexico, where they had a fantastic time and even saw Dean William David from WMC. Small world.

After many years in update New York, **Jim and Lou Matousek** moved in June to Martinsville, VA, where Du Pont transferred him to the Fibers Department as support manager. When he wrote, they were up to their eyeballs in boxes and still getting settled. Rob is in the service at Clark Air Force Base and plans to come home in January. Jim III still lives in Memphis.

As teacher and fifth-grade team leader at Westminster Elementary, **Shelbia Bixler Markley** has enjoyed working with WMC student teachers and January Term students. She also directs church and handbell choir and works with church music programs. Bill is a senior at the West Cecil United Methodist Church in North East. They especially enjoy their two grandsons who live in Athens, GA.

Joanne Lamb Hayes has been food editor of *Country Living* for five years. In her spare time, she is working on a PhD in home economics at New York University and is writing a cookbook scheduled to be published this fall. Heather is a junior at the University of Maryland, and Claire is a senior at the High School of the Humanities. **Bob McCallum** is assistant dean for student affairs at

the University of Missouri's Columbia School of Medicine. **Connie Arvin** continues as principal of Hallsville Middle School. Karen graduated from high school in June and has joined Kathy at the University of Missouri.

After 27 years, **Al Stewart** retired from the Army. He had to pay some serious attention to his wardrobe before starting a civilian job in personnel with the National Rural Electric Cooperative Association. It entails lots of traveling. **Nancy Smith** now works full time with Fairfax County Schools. Their youngest son, Brett, is a junior at Virginia Tech. Earlier this year, they had a nice visit with **Pat Scott Pond**, who was attending a conference.

Mernette Houk LeFevre is with Martin Marietta in Orlando. **Chuck** still works at the Kennedy Space Center. Their free time is spent on the golf course. Doug is a first lieutenant at Fort Carson, CO.

Chris Reichenbecker Bonner was excited that, after all these years, they finally decided to put central air-conditioning in their house. The heat of 1988 convinced them. Goswin still teaches, and Chris substitutes. Christian has graduated from college and is stationed at Vance Air Force Base in Oklahoma. Erich has his own lawn and landscaping business. Daniel is a sophomore in high school.

Dan Shankle's fourth grandchild, Anthony, was born to Terri on November 25, 1988. Donna completed her first year of medical school with honors at the University of Maryland at Baltimore. In June Dan went climbing, hiking, and white-water rafting in "one of the most spectacular and beautiful places on Earth," the Grand Canyon.

Lorena Stone has almost completed renovating her house in Bettendorf, MD, with only one room and the porches to do. She spent the summer at the ocean, leisurely working on the teacher education program for Wesley College, with the aid of a computer and printer at the beach. Son John, who had been seriously ill, is in remission but on chemotherapy. Lore is happily working with Campus Crusade for Christ in New Hampshire.

Beth Butler Denton has spent a great deal of time traveling in her job. In March, and again in April, she went to NATO meetings in Brussels and took a side trip to ski in Garmisch with her 23-year-old daughter. Then in June she spent a month in the Soviet Union and Helsinki, her first trip there since 1971. She reports a lot of changes, most for the better. "Gorbachev is certainly making life interesting for those of us who work on things Soviet," she says.

Brenda Stevens Mayer is an executive secretary for a vice president at Becton Dickinson Advanced Diagnostics. **Lynn '88** is now director of high-school instruction for Baltimore County Public Schools. **Kevin** is a junior at WMC. Jeff is a senior at Wittenberg University, and Steve is a freshman at the University of Delaware.

A long way from his original home in Washington, D.C. and his college days at WMC, **Jerry Bluedorn** says his roots are planted deeply in the Hawaiian Islands. Occasional business trips to the mainland make him appreciate even more the clean air, clean water, and beauty of Hawaii. He continues to enjoy the water and outdoor recreation that Hawaii offers all year long. "Hello to 'Maverick' and 'The Punch,' wherever you are," he says.

In the past few years, **Judie Boettger Tufaro** has traveled to England and Scotland to visit her pen pal of 40 years. She still works for Fair Oaks Hospital directing a center to help adolescents with addictions. Her kids are now on their own.

Barbara Horst Fringer completed another year of teaching and took a three-hour course at WMC to maintain her certification. **Jack '60** taught his first graduate course on contracts and negotiations, at Andrews Air Force Base. Their August vacation was a short trip to Jamaica. Barbara reports that **Julie '84** is stationed at Fort Lee for three years. Grandson Brandon spent two weeks with them while Julie was in the field and attending a seminar in Kansas. Craig still lives in Salisbury, doing installations for a small electronics company. **Scott** is a senior at WMC and spent six weeks during the summer at Advanced Camp at Fort Bragg, NC.

Andrew Arcet Lambert spends her summers on Nantucket, and that sounds good to me as I write this column at the end of July in Florida. She has given up tennis but swims regularly. Alison is a junior at American

University and spent the summer of 1988 abroad in Vienna, where they visited her. Kristin is a freshman at Lehigh University, where she was recruited for basketball. Tim is a senior in high school. In order to cope with empty nest syndrome, Audrey plans to start working. She reports that **Mary Stein** has left Mount St. Mary's to manage real estate.

Connie Shankle Houtz says they have been back in the States for nine years. She worked for eight years for an endocrinologist and teaches piano when she can. They anticipate retiring to St. Augustine in three years. Oldest son Christopher is married, has one son, and is in Africa with the State Department. Since her boys grew up in Africa, he has, in effect, returned home. Second son Peter will graduate next May from James Madison University with majors in international policy and Spanish. Jason is in the Marine Corps and attending Longwood College.

On April 29, at the Senior Investiture and Honors Convocation, **George Varga** received a Trustee Alumni Award. It was a great day and a great nostalgic time. In April he also was elected to the WMC Board of Trustees. He was profiled in the August *Hill*. George and Judy still live in Belgium. In June, their son George graduated from the Rhode Island School of Design. This was another great day, for not only did he graduate, but it means no more tuition/room/board checks!

Carol Kammerer Rector and family are looking forward to attending many WMC activities this year, since **Lisa** has entered the college as a freshman. The Rectors live in York, PA. Carol has taught lower elementary at two Christian schools but has retired for a while to care for her family.

Several classmates felt it necessary to remind me that this is the year most of us reach the big 5-0 and become golden oldies. Hope your coming of age was as pleasant as mine—I had a surprise visit from family members for a weekend celebration.

Mrs. Roland Hall
(Jane Ernsberger)
2517 Pemberton Creek Drive
Seffner, FL 33584

'73 My apologies to classmates whose news I inadvertently omitted the last time. If I do to anyone this time, please don't stick pins in walls. **Rickie Banning**, a clinical social worker, earned her MSW at the Catholic University and lives in Baltimore.

Chris Miller Andrus, M.D., has moved to Camp Lejeune, NC, where she is head of the pediatric department at the base hospital. Her husband, Ken, is chief of the medical staff. Their daughters are Jennifer, 7, and Michelle, 5.

Married to a Navy pilot, **Diane Smith Cikanovich** has lived in 11 places in nine years. She's involved with the Junior League and occupies her time with two "lovely and charming children."

Elliot Lewis and his wife are the proud parents of a year-old son. Elliot practices law in Baltimore.

The **McCormicks** (twins, Brian and David, are now 11, and Gregory is 6. **Bill** is director of production operations at Whitaker Bioproducts in Walkersville, MD, and has just remodeled the kitchen.

Monika van der Berg continues her music ministry at St. John's Catholic Church in Frederick, MD and gives piano lessons.

Mickie Mann and Pam, of Ellicott City, MD, have two daughters, 4 and 2. He works at Social Security maintaining a database of management information on all the disability, retirement, and SSI claims processed throughout the country.

Joy Ostovitz Minns took a group of 31 high-school students to Germany this spring.

Sarah Snodgrass Morris still teaches math to eighth graders in Hartford County, MD. Her husband, Jim, is vice president at a First National Bank of Maryland subsidiary.

Judy Brager O'Connor learned what it's like to be a crime victim. Her house was robbed three months in a row. Lindsay, 7, and Ryan, 10, are "growing up fast."

Walter "Buddy" Orndorff helped coach Smithsburg High to its fourth state football championship. In the off season he lifts weights and keeps busy with Derek, 2.

Kathy Pierce and **Tom Patterson** received daughter

Julie late December 21 from Korea. She will keep *Matthew*, 4, entertained. Tom is an IRS section chief and Kathy works part time at Gallaudet University.

From Portland, ME, **Susan Britton Pettinling** writes that she has spent the last five years as social worker at a school for behavior-disordered adolescents. Son Jonathan is 10. Sue has taken up downhill skiing.

Dolores Peters earned her MSN this spring from Catholic University and received its Foundation Day Award for the outstanding graduate student in the School of Nursing.

Lynn Zeigler Pfors teaches Spanish at Notre Dame Prep in Towson, MD and lives in Timonium with her husband, John, who's in the Secret Service.

Chris and **Bonnie Watts Poole**, of Davidson, NC, have four children. Bonnie started a successful catering business, Tasteful Creations, and Chris works for Harris/3M selling copiers to national accounts.

In Harrisburg, PA, **Debbie Lutz Robison** keeps busy with the activities of David, 9; Michael, 8; and Adam, 5. Bob's pediatric practice is booming, so much so that he's added a partner. In her spare time, Debbie has learned toileting.

Robb Smith earned his MBA from Widener University in August 1988. He teaches at Mercer Community College in Trenton, NJ and helps run the Smith Funeral Home.

War Days Relived on 'the Hill'

Members of the 84th Infantry Division visited the campus on August 29 for a nostalgic visit after a gap of 40 years. The visitors were members of the Army Specialized Training Program, which placed some of World War II's brightest students on college campuses. Those stationed at WMC took courses toward a career in engineering.

While touring the campus, the group recalled Albert Norman Ward Hall as the scene of stairway water bag drops; Alumni Hall, where chapel and examinations were held; Memorial Hall (then the dining hall); and Old Gill Gym.

Alumni who lived on campus during the war will remember the soldiers quite vividly, associating with them the sound of early morning marching on the campus road, the sight of the obstacle course gracing the golf course, and the solace of close friendships made during their brief stay on "the Hill."

In addition to students and WMC faculty, the returning veterans also inquired about "Rout-step," the town canteen, who regularly reported to campus to march with their company.

Those who visited the campus were Paul Backas, of Illinois; Bob Barton, of Ohio; Vic Fuentelba, of Baltimore; Jesse Starkey '48, of LaPlata, MD; Doug Ward, of New York; Clyde Ahnsbrak, of Westminster; Bob Svoboda, of Illinois; and Bill Ahern, of Massachusetts.

Patti Rohm works part time for an orthopedic company and enjoys the company of Christy, 7, and Shelby, 3.

Dave Romer works in Child Protective Services in Arlington, VA, and was acting supervisor for six months last year. He and his wife now have three children—Michelle, 13; Richard, 7; and Christopher, 4.

Linda Ligon Sipes and Larry spend their "time, energy, and money" on their new house. Linda teaches special education students in Greeley, CO. Jim is 10 and Kim is 8.

George "Chip" Snyder has merged his law firm with that of Delegate Bruce Poole and his dad, David Poole, former county attorneys. He married Lori Thomas on December 1 and is operating a couple of Subway shops and selling cotton art shirts with partners.

Mary Kelly Somers works at the Cockeysville Library and Mike is with the Baltimore County budget office. He's started a part-time home-improvement business, and Mary substitutes once a week at the boys' school, Michael, 9; Daniel, 7; and Melissa, 3, all keep them busy.

Milford Sprecher, cryptic as usual, is looking forward to "seeing everyone at the Dallas-Fort Worth Airport." He's trying to decide on which new job to take—being Dan Quayle's golf advisor or director of the North Dakota Tourist Bureau. **Fred Rudman**, contrary to Milford's speculations, no longer works at Springfield State Hospital. Would you believe he took early retirement and picks apples part time for Baugher's orchard? On alternate Wednesdays, Fred drives groups of senior citizens to North Hanover Mall for an afternoon of shopping or organizes bingo games at the VFW hall in Middletown.

Barbara Stephens-Rich has cut back to three days a week as chaplain at the Elyria (OH) United Methodist Home after the November 1988 birth of her son, Matthew Stuart.

Terry Luft Strand was finishing her master's thesis in learning disabilities when she wrote last March. Bruce was working on his dissertation and their son, John, 16, was playing the part of the man-eating plant in *Little Shop of Horrors*.

Dinah Sundby and Ed were gearing up for another season of boudoir photography when she wrote in May. They even made "cowkickers" last Christmas.

Bob and Donna Herbst 74 Watson live in Richmond, VA, where he's corporate controller for Blue Cross/Blue Shield. Donna freelances for the city paper and hoped to teach this fall at Randolph-Macon. Hana, 8, and Chloe, 4, have learned to say "y'all."

Cathy Campbell Whitehouse in Shaker Heights, OH is studying piano, volunteering, and being a "milk and cookies mom" until her youngest daughter finishes preschool.

Chip Wilford married Elaine on November 5, 1988. He's a software engineer with Ford Aerospace. The Wilfords are active with the youth group at Severna Park Presbyterian Church.

Gary Wright opened an Allstate Insurance office two years ago and is now the senior account manager. His daughters, Leigh and Andrea, are 13 and 10. Gary is president of the Antietam Exchange Club and was Maryland state water-ski champion in 1984, and runner-up in 1985.

In New Jersey, **Susie Fleming Zavaglia** teaches at her son's preschool; her daughter will be in first grade. She worked this season for H&R Block; **Fred** 74 is a senior vice president with Government Finance Associates.

Matthew Zimmerman writes: "Alligators ransled, bass cleared, revolutions started."

My roommate from Blawie West, **Gretchen Groth**, is still a social worker in the Johns Hopkins Hospital emergency room. **Gretchen and David Withrow** 74 recently bought a house in Harford County. Their children are Maron, 5, and Eleanor, 1.

Mike Coons will be football coach at Francis Scott Key High School.

Gail Gill Turck, of Baltimore, was appointed director of corporation compensation for Peterson, Howell, and Heather, Inc.

Like many of you, I'm challenged by juggling my parental and professional responsibilities. I teach full time at Carroll Community College. Chris is a senior designer at WJLA-TV in Washington. My stepdaughter, Christi, will be a sophomore at Westminster High this year, and our son, Peter, is 3. I've learned who all the Sesame Street

characters are; sometimes I believe Jim Henson used me as a model for Oscar (the grinch, not his living quarters). A successful day for me is one during which Peter takes two naps.

I think **Lucinda Newby Noland** summed things up, writing: "We are moving along at our middle-class speed, sometimes thinking we are making a difference. Basically, I'm very grateful for a good marriage and two healthy children." I concur. May all of you enjoy health and happiness in the coming year.

Mrs. Gerard C. Pilachowski
(Joan Donnelly)
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'77 Perhaps if you think of fall on "the Hill," you remember the excitement of packing everything you thought you might possibly need (and then some) and heading out for new beginnings. Do you remember the anticipation of new classes, new loves, renewed loves, and "maybe this will be the year" loves? Clean new notebooks and virgin textbooks? New rooms, new roommates, and maybe a new place to sit in the cafeteria? Wondering who will be back for another year, and who won't? Will the cafeteria still serve French toast on Thursday mornings—or was it Tuesdays? Will your roommate remember to bring the popcorn popper? Will you have to write papers for class 101? Perhaps your thoughts turn toward specific classmates, and you wonder what they are doing now. Well, I have heard from a few people this year.

This May, **George Mitchell Angelos** was awarded a certificate in pediatric dentistry by the University of Texas Health Science Center at San Antonio.

Some greatly sad news. The Alumni Office informed me that **Katie Feldman**, 8, daughter of John 76 and **Dana Price Feldman**, was killed in an accident involving a pony on March 12. John and Dana—a we are all so sorry to hear this. The Feldmans live in Annapolis, where Dana teaches juvenile delinquents at a school in Anne Arundel County, and John is a CPA and vice president of Ray National Bank.

Schuyler and Margi Voelkel Grant and their three daughters now live in San Diego (40 minutes from his brother, **Brad** 76, in San Clemente). Margi is a La Leche League group leader, and Schuyler works for Science Applications International Corp. in La Jolla.

Scott Hancock is in his ninth year as town manager in Centerville, MD. This year, he's president of his Rotary Club and active in the volunteer fire department. Scott, Ellen, and their miniature schauzer, Kyle, plan to vacation in Maine and New Hampshire this year.

Linda Karick, of Baltimore, recently received her master's in computer science and bought a condo. She has made several trips to Florida and visited Hawaii last summer. She teaches math at Dundalk High School.

Stephen Kepple is assistant editor for the American Society of Hospital Pharmacists in Washington, D.C. He spends as much time as possible at his rural retreat near Daniel Christopher, born in May 1988, joins Kevin, 6, and Jennifer, 4, in keeping Sue Snyder LaFatte busy. The LaFattes have a new house in Cockeysville, MD, after completing a two-year stay in Southbury, CT. While in the Northeast, Sue was able to catch up with **Ann Luckenbill** 76 and **Steve Kostor** 76, **Rich** 76 and **Jody Engle Heritage** Med 80, **Korby Bowman** 78 and **Pete Clark** 77 and **Bruce LaMonica** 78.

George Leiman wrote that a number of years ago his church sponsored several Southeast Asian refugee families, and George volunteered to help teach them English. He enjoyed this so much that he decided to return to school and got a master's degree at the University of Maryland in 1985 in teaching English as a foreign language. Since then, he has taught English at the University of Kuwait. He really enjoys his work and has traveled in several Arab countries, studying Arabic one summer in Jordan and one summer in Syria. This summer he was able to spend some time in Syria before joining friends in Germany for a summer outreach program in Europe, organized by Operation Mobilization.

Harry Malone and **Deb** are very busy raising Greg (who looks adorable in the photo they sent). Harry started

work on his MBA at Oklahoma City University. He still teaches artillery tactics and fire support to advanced course captains. Last winter and spring they remodeled their house so they could sell it.

John Olson is director of operations analysis and budgets for the evidence investigation division of Marriott Corp. He sees **Will Holmes** 78 and **Greg Behn** 78 at his work. John is active in the Frederick and Hagerstown, MD Civil War Roundtables. He is writing a book on the history of the 21st Virginia Cavalry, to be published as part of the H.E. Howard Virginia regimental series. The two children—Jennifer, 7, and Eric, 3—keep him busy.

Ed Somers is a casualty actuarial consultant for Huggins Financial Services, which was recently taken over by Ernst and Whinney and is soon to merge with Arthur Young to become Ernst and Young. He visited **Robert McEwan** in Los Angeles and teaches an adult Sunday school class.

Eldon Watts runs a mental health program in the detention center for Anne Arundel (MD) County. He is working toward another master's degree from Johns Hopkins in management. Last April, Eldon and Laura spent two weeks in the Ecuadorian jungle helping a missionary build a church.

We are busy as usual. Youth sports, school chorus, and church activities keep "Mom and Dad" moving. We have been trying to do some remodeling on this house that's 60-plus years old. I do volunteer editing for the Abused Women's Shelter and freelance editing. Last year I helped edit NOAA's 25th Anniversary Manual on Weather Satellites. I also work for Electrolux (no—I do not get door-to-door). Last Homecoming, we enjoyed taking snapshots of '77 classmates who attended, although I know I didn't get everyone. I took pictures of the **Rowleys**, the **Landmans**, Ed 70 and **Steve Burgrad Hermann**, the **Kehrs**, **Leda DeMeo Yeager** and her daughter, **Sarah**, **Matt Bowers** and **Ed Bercraft**, **Bob Heckert** Tuffs, **Terry Holland**, and **Nancy Schwarzkopf Gaffney**. I also had the class scrapbooks for anyone to look at. I hoped to do the same thing for Homecoming '89.

Thanks to all of you who wrote to me for our yearly class column. Would the rest of you please take a few minutes to jot down any news, big or small, for our next column? Remember, someone may be wondering what YOU are doing.

Donna Armstrong Gicker
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'81 Thank you to all who sent cards and letters with your news.

Mildred Aris Alexander and Mitch 80 live in Baltimore. Mitch has returned to WMC as the director of student activities. While in Connecticut, Mildred had some exciting experiences in the world of theatre. She was an extra in the movie *Letters*, starring Jane Fonda and Robert DeNiro. Mildred also played in a community theatre production of *The Miracle Worker*.

Marcie Allan works at Martin Marietta Aero and Naval Systems. She received a master's of administration science information technology from the Johns Hopkins University in May 1988. She saw **Yvette Odell Gerhardt** 79 at Yvette's son's first birthday party.

Debbie Ambrose is the lead foster care worker at Garrett County Department of Social Services. Her husband, **Herb Carnell**, is self-employed and owns **Carnell Mechanical Contracting**. Debbie, Herb, and their son, **Brenton**, live at Deep Creek Lake and invite classmates to visit any time.

Hugo Arias of Scottsdale, AZ, is in his sixth year as a customer service representative at America West Airlines. He continues his graduate studies at Western Seminary in Phoenix.

Sue Armstrong, of Los Olivos, CA, is taking a break from her job of leading horse rides through the California mountains. She says anybody is welcome to visit.

Susan Dean and Steve Asorff live in Mt. Vernon, IL, with their son, **Jacob**. Susan notes that Jacob has the same swiney as **Randy Heck** 82, who is married to **Cindy Swezey** 83 (they have a little girl, **Julia**). Steve remains a pharmaceutical representative, specializing in cardiovascular medication. Susan is on a leave of absence from

her social-work job. Susan also corresponds with **Kathy Abbott '82**.

Kathy Franklin Baldwin and Eric, of Hanover, PA, both work at the National Cancer Institute in Frederick, MD. Kathy is in the laboratory of chromosome biology; Eric is working on his PhD in biochemistry.

John Blum keeps busy with his daughters, Courtney and Ashley. John, Leslie, and the girls have moved to the University of Kentucky area, where John will teach in the military science department; he hopes to pursue a graduate degree there. He is an Army captain who spent the last three and a half years in Germany.

Kris Milker Brockman, of Orange, VA, is active as a volunteer for the American Cancer Society and Hospice as well as for her church. She and her husband enjoy their 3-year-old son and anticipate a trip to Disney World.

Lisa Potocki Brown and Keith live in Elkridge, MD. Lisa works for the Social Security Administration in Woodlawn, and Keith is a school-bus contractor for Howard County. Lisa corresponds with former roommate **Jane Carstensen** and says hi to **Beth** and **Debbie Gibbons**.

John Lork completed a master's of science in education at WMC and enjoys her job as a guidance counselor at Freedom Elementary School in Carroll County. Her husband, John Bucacini, works for the Department of Defense. Lori enjoyed seeing **Bernie** and **Nancy Marlowe Merritt** and their daughter, Caitlin, at Homecoming '88. She also had a fun weekend recently when she and other friends surprised **Eileen Flynn Tooley** on her 30th birthday.

Jane Carstensen, of Westminster, works for Legg Mason in Hunt Valley, and part time for an advertising agency.

Ellen Spina Chatard enjoys her full-time job as "Mom" to Cordine and Beth. She sees **Mary Lou Byrnes Kousouris** and son, Bryan, of Towson. MD and **Leslie Mosberg Heubeck**, of Baltimore, and daughters Hanly and Hilary. Leslie's husband, David, works at a law firm in Baltimore. Ellen stays in touch with **Colleen Kelly Protzko** and Gene and their son, Ryan.

Dave Cleveland and his wife, **Susan Hubich '82**, of Hampstead, MD, have a daughter, **Tristan**. Dave is an engineer at AAI Corp. in the defense business.

Darcy Roberts and **Bryan Connor** and their son, Bryan, live in Glenside, PA, where Darcy is on leave from her job at the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf. Bryan is a programmer/analyst for U.S. Health Care.

Nancy Heinbaugh Commis, of Columbia, MD, enjoys her status as top salesperson for the last two years at Pallace Inc., an ad agency. She also enjoys time spent with her daughter, **Shannon**. Nancy hopes to see some classmates soon.

Roe Miller Davis is a community planner for the Baltimore County Coalition for Handicapped Persons and enjoys her 1-year-old son.

Furman Scott DeMaris, of Cherry Hill, NJ, is customer service representative of European accounts at Blackwell North American, Inc.

Elton Phillips Dickinski and Dave reside in Virginia Beach, VA. As director of Christian education for a church in Norfolk, she's in charge of youth and educational ministries.

Sharon "Ronni" Kelley DiGiola, of Oakland, MD, teaches first grade at a small town school in Garrett County. She spends her extra time with son Patrick, crafting, and at a part-time job at a restaurant. Ronni invites WMC friends to call any time they visit Deep Creek Lake.

Jean Elliott has moved from New England to Williamsburg, VA to be sports information director at the College of William and Mary. Her travels include a trip to Japan to cover the Epton Ivy Bowl. She also runs in triathlons and plays softball, basketball, and tennis in the city recreation leagues. Whew!

Tracy and Ann Wallenmeyer Ellis are in Germany for two years, where Tracy is studying at the University of Tübingen after the Army selected him as an Olmstead Scholar. Tracy and Ann studied German before their move. Ann plans to resume teaching dyslexic children when they return to the States.

Mark Franklin, Cathy, and their two children, Tara and Matthew, reside in Bloomington, IN. He's attending Indiana University for a master of arts in East Asian

studies as part of the Army's Foreign Area Officer Program. When finished, Mark will go to the Defense Language Institute in California for one year and then on to Korea for two years.

Lucille Anne "Luanne" Perry Frebertshauer, of Westminster, graduated in May from WMC with a master of science in human services, a program developed by **Dr. Don Rabush '82** of TARGET, Inc. Luane is a social worker and nurse working with families who have a mentally retarded member, and also consults for agencies providing services to the retarded. In addition, Luane has joined the WMC faculty as an adjunct instructor in the human services/special education department.

Karen Bex Friesner and Tom, of Glen Burnie, MD have a daughter, **Katherine**. Karen is the general accountant for Kaydon, Ring and Seal, Inc. in Baltimore.

Debi Bessman Funk and **Jeff '82** have a new home in Westminster and a daughter, **Kathryn**. Jeff is a supervisor with Cram and Forster Insurance Co. in Towson.

Betsy Walsh Geiger, husband Rich, and daughter **Rebecca** live in Cumberland, MD. Betsy states that being a working mom is a real challenge. I'll second that!

Mary Louise Griffin is a performance coordinator for the County Board of Supervisors in Madison, WI. Her husband, Dennis, has a private arbitration practice that has branched out into farm mediation. They enjoyed a Caribbean honeymoon in January and have been working on their house.

Mia Detels Griffin lives in Bear, DE with husband **Patrick '82** and son Patrick. She is on leave from her job at IBM, and he is a pilot in the Air Force in Turkey. He will return in the spring—his last tour before returning to civilian life.

Jennifer Hardin has completed a chief residency in internal medicine at Temple University. She'll be on the faculty for another year before starting a research fellowship in pulmonary/critical care medicine at the University of Pennsylvania. Jennifer is conducting research on chronically ventilated patients and has had her first two abstracts accepted for presentation at the fall meeting of the American College of Chief Physicians in Boston. Jennifer does have a few spare moments to spend working on her recently purchased home, wife Annette, and daughter Sarah live in Towson, MD. Bill is the alumni director at Friends School in Baltimore.

Wade Heck has become a staff member of the House Armed Services Committee. He lives in a new townhome in Potomac, MD. He says he is still trying to keep **George Boins** out of trouble, but it's difficult since George bought a 25-foot fishing machine.

Maria "Maggie" Mules Herman and Michael are back in Maryland in a house they bought in Glen Ar. Maggie teaches physical education at McDonough School, and Michael accepted a position at the Johns Hopkins Hospital in medical physics.

Louise Herrera has completed her MLA at WMC and enjoys teaching in Carroll County. She also coaches volleyball after school. Louise says **Debbie Patsy** is an occupational therapist at Montebello Hospital.

John Hines is executive director of the Congressional Youth Leadership Council. He worked on the President's Inaugural Committee during December and January, helping organize the "Youth Forum," a Presidential event for 10,000 high-school students.

Jay and Patricia "Tricia" Griffiths Holtzman reside in Baltimore. Jay works for the Department of Defense, and Tricia is a temporary daughter of the day while studying to be a paralegal at night.

Scott Kallins lives and practices law in Bradenton, FL. At the Sarasota Bay Lacrosse Club, he's a member, coach, manager, and field superintendent. Scott has traveled to Germany and British Columbia and is planning a trip to Ireland this year. Scott reports visits from **Hunter** and **Katie O'Dwyer '82** Steady, **Steve** and **Susan Dean Aseroff**, and **John Boins '84**.

Robert Kaplan, Judy, and their children—Jennifer and Alexandra—reside in Fishers, IN. Robert works for the Allison Gas Turbine Division of General Motors Corp. as a project engineer for an aircraft engine development program.

Ralph and Helen Wroe Kline and their two boys reside in Frederick, MD. They say hello to everyone and especially to the Sugarbush-LUV gang (does anyone want

to have a Sugarbush-LUV reunion?) They welcome visitors to the Frederick area.

Robert L. Kline III, of Baltimore, works for Wright, Constable and Skeen.

Wendy Protzman and **Steve Klor** now live in Cromwell, CT. Steve is a research scientist in the Drug Discovery Division of Bristol Myers. Wendy teaches first grade. They love the East Coast and the skiing in New England.

Laura McGinty Kobola, of Milburn, NJ, graduated from Montclair State College with a master's in communication sciences and disorders, specifically learning disabilities. Laura, Frank, and their son, Frankie, traveled to Greece in July for three weeks, including a seven-day cruise of the Greek Islands and Turkey.

Jill Kortvegy bought an apartment in Manhattan, off Central Park. She is a manager for Dante Personnel, a personnel placement company. Jill has traveled to Europe and studies ballroom dancing and interior design.

Allen Kwiatkowski works for Westinghouse in the same group as **Joanne Mills**. Allen, Dianne, and their daughter, Emily, live in Laurel, MD. Allen occasionally sees **Charlie Wheatley '80**, **Kim Reeves Wheatley '82**, and **Scott Dahne '80**. He also talks occasionally to **Leigh Broderick**. Allen says **Mark Mylin** and his wife, **Marti**, live in St. Louis. Mark is at Cowen Technical College Seminary.

Karen Bellamy Lamont and **Jim '80** live in Durham, NC with their daughter, **Kylan**.

In Brick, NJ, **Nancy Susan Morris** and Dave enjoy their son, **Mark**. Nancy is on leave from her social work position and Dave has a career in law enforcement.

Kim Cooper, of Walkersville, MD, married **Dennis Rensberg** in the spring of 1987. She teaches fifth grade at New Market Elementary School in Frederick County and received a master's in education from Hood College. Dennis owns Rensberg Tent Rentals, Inc. At Kim's wedding were **Sherry McClurg** and **Becky Cassilly**.

Mary Beth Webb Schnabach and Richard live in Timonium, MD and enjoy their daughter, **Amy**.

Dawn Sweeney Stonestree and her husband built a house in Timonium, MD. They have a son, **James Gregory**. Dawn currently is youth services coordinator for the Howard County Police Department in Ellicott City. Dawn lives only six miles from **Joanne Campitell Nelson**.

Jim, **Gregory**, **Brian** and I have moved (again) to Middletown, my hometown, about six miles west of Frederick, MD. Townhouse living didn't agree with us, so we are in a single-family home with a spacious yard for the kids and barbecues. I still teach piano, chorus, and music theory at Gov. Thomas Johnson High School. I am also a candidate for a master's of science in curriculum and instruction from WMC. For the next three years I will be involved in a project to determine the essential curriculum for Frederick County students. In my spare time I take care of my family and home and am quite involved in church activities. I was elected to my church's governing council, sing in my church choir, and have been appointed to the Board of Missions, which involves some very exciting work.

I thoroughly enjoy hearing from all of you and reading the exciting things going on in your lives. While I cannot print everything, I try my best within the limits I have been given. As a reminder, I am not permitted to print engagements or pregnancies, but I am most happy to report weddings and births in their special places in *The Hill!* Please keep me informed of your news—and Happy 30th Birthday to the majority of us who will be "over the hill" this year!

Deanna L. T. Pope
(Dee Taylor)
220 Broad St.
Middletown, MD 21769

'85 REUNION I can hardly believe it is column time again. Thanks to all of you who returned your cards. It seems that the Class of '85 has really landed on its feet and is on its way. Read on to find out whom to call when you need a loan, a doctor, advice on parenting, or a trace on a lost package.

Chris Gray Aiello sends a big hello to all the Omegas.

She celebrated her first wedding anniversary in July. She and Scott bought a townhouse just outside of Baltimore. She has taken a new position within Westinghouse in the Avionics Financial Planning group and spends her free time with other Omega—Ola Monastyrsky, Eve Alarud '86, and Amy Farrell Stern '86. Chris sees classmate Sue Cooke on the Westinghouse coo softball team.

Sandra Carlson Alexis and Lani are both studying for the ordained ministry at the Lutheran Theological Seminary in Gettysburg, Pa. Sandra was to begin an internship in Williamsport, Pa. in September, and Lani will graduate in December.

Irfana Ali lives in Baltimore and is in her third year of medical school at the University of Maryland. She plans to do her residency in ob/gyn or general surgery and will graduate next May. Irfana is planning a trip to Spain, France, and Italy between graduation and her internship.

First Lt. Alan Alvey was moved from armor into military intelligence at Fort Huachuca, AZ from August to April. He and his wife, **Sandra Brant Alvey '87**, hope to be stationed at Aberdeen Proving Ground, MD or in Germany.

In Cockeysville, MD, **Scott Anderson** is busy with two jobs, trying to save up for a house. He works in the Branch Management Program at First National Bank and moonlights as a salesperson at Luskins.

J. Ronald Austin is a customer service manager in the Loan Department at Key Federal Savings Bank. He enjoys married life with **Darcy Smith '84**. They have two dogs, Pudge and Roxanne.

Jeff Ballentine works for United Parcel Service in its Atlantic Division Office.

Lou Anne Banks has worked for two different Baltimore advertising/public relations firms. At the Susan Davis Co., she coordinates public relations activities for about 300 McDonald's restaurants in the greater Baltimore/D.C. area. Lou Anne finds time to commute to Boston for romance.

Kathy Eichelberger arranges continues to teach. This year she has a transitional first grade of 10 boys. **Doug '86** works in the family business, Van Gendern Distribution.

Melissa Bonovich-Barosetti and Pete, a 1983 grad of West Point, live in Cambridge, Ma, where Pete attends MIT's Sloan School of Business. Melissa works at Lotus Development, the software company best known for "1-2-3."

Karen Ben was teaching at the Sylvan Learning Center in Gaithersburg, MD, but now is taking time off to spend with her children, Lauren, 3, and Steven, 6 months. Karen and Chuck moved to a new house in Damascus, MD last fall.

Allan Bernardini is an account executive and loan officer with Sun National Bank in Vineland, NJ, while pursuing an MBA part time at Widener University.

Paul Boneau promises the many friends he met during his time as "the Hill." Since leaving WMC, he has worked as a bicycle messenger in D.C. and has traveled extensively in Europe and South America. He also found time to graduate from the University of Maryland with a bachelor's in general studies. Paul occasionally sees freshman roommate **Dulin Clark**, who graduated from Washington College and may pursue a PhD.

Diane Culver Borucki is a bond administration supervisor at RMC Asset Management Co.

Anne Mercer Bowes is busy with a new house and Kaitlin Marie, born in January, as well as with Andy '84's upcoming company command.

Steve Brady is chief of the logistical plans division at Grand Forks AFB, ND. He and Jenni both attend the University of North Dakota.

George Brenton and his wife, **Rhonda Adams '86**, live in Westminster; he's vice president of marketing for a lighting supplier in Frederick. Working as chapter counselor for Sigma Phi Epsilon keeps him in touch with "the Hill."

Ross Brightman backs in warm weather, attending the University of South Florida for his PhD in marine science. In 1987 he earned his master's in ecology at the University of Tennessee. **Sue McGuire** and **Scott Lohmeyer '83** were in the wedding of **Wendy Lucas** and **Randy Butzer '82**. Wendy works in personnel.

Helen Nolan Carlson still lives in Kansas, enjoying

her family, work, and church. Her son, **Dalen**, was 2 in August. Helen really likes her work as a full-time realtor with Century 21. She sees **Audrey Adams Bigelow '84** once a month when she stays with Helen during Army Reserve weekends.

Laurie Chance lives in Crofton, MD with **Karen Gallagher** and works in the mortgage business. Laurie says that it was great to see old friends at **Diane Culver's** wedding, since it gets harder and harder to keep in touch.

Cathy Choy is a veterinary practice manager at an animal hospital in New Jersey. Cathy saw **Eleanor Danko** in Philadelphia and heard from **Anna Dupes**, who lives and teaches in Lancaster, PA.

After working for Data Systems Analysis in Virginia for three and a half years, including one and a half in Boston, **Alice Ciakella** moved to New Hampshire and a new job. She now programs at the Complex Systems Research Center, a sub-group of the Earth, Oceans and Space Department at the University of New Hampshire. The project involves a computer simulation of a forest ecosystem. Alice says it's challenging but enjoyable.

Karen Chancel attends Palmer Chiropractic College in Newport, IA, and plans to graduate in February 1991.

Joe Cobuzio graduated from Catholic University with his JD in May 1988. He is a civil litigation lawyer with **Tompkins, McGuire and Wachfeld** in Newark, NJ. His wife, **Ronna Loll**, was promoted to accountant analyst in international accounting at Warner Lambert Co. Their new home in Franklin Lakes keeps them busy.

Jenny Price Corder will graduate next year from the University of Maryland School of Medicine and will start a residency in pediatrics next July at UM.

Germaine Trovelli Crocker had been working for two years at an accounting firm in Baltimore before accepting a job offer from a client to be controller of his real-estate management company in Altoona, Pa. She says it is a challenge but great. They spend their free time renovating their Victorian home.

Wesley Crowder, Dee, and their daughter, **Samantha Jane**, live in Mt. Airy, MD. He tries to find time to hunt or fish when he isn't working for Piedmont Computer, now renamed U.S. Air Express.

David Crowe has continued his love for theatre since leaving "the Hill." He has lived in Baltimore, New York, D.C., and returned to New York three years ago. David's "job," as opposed to his "career," is as a secretary-office temp. He's been part of three productions: *Blue Is for Boys*, *Richard II*, and an original play so bad he says it doesn't deserve mentioning.

Emilie Dehly is working on her master's in special education at Hood College while continuing to teach seventh-grade English at New Market Middle School.

Several members of our class are renovating old houses. **John Douglas** recently bought a 70-year-old row house two blocks from his office at Widener University in Chester, Pa. He's now acquainted with dozens of plumbers, electricians, locksmiths, and so on. The master bedroom had seven layers of wallpaper. John sees his old roommate, **Jon Ferber**, whenever Widener plays Washington College, where Jon is head athletic trainer.

Many of you have maintained your connection with Westminster and "the Hill" in one way or another. **Eric Hunter**, age 2, Ray is an account executive for Chrimson Brokerage in Baltimore with **Rich Johnson '84**.

In May, **Michele Everett** completed two years as adviser to the Phi Sigma Sigma sorority, but she still serves on the national board. She teaches journalism and English at North Carroll High School and serves as the newspaper adviser. The paper won a first prize in a national contest. She continues to work toward her master's in liberal arts at the Johns Hopkins University.

Barbara Lawson Foreman and David moved to a new townhouse in Reisterstown, MD. Barb continues to work at PHH Fleet America in Hunt Valley and David is with the legal department at Blue Cross.

Laura Cole Fusto and John had lived in Virginia Beach, where she was a customer service representative for Sovran Bank's Visa/MC center. This summer they moved to D.C.

In May, **Elise Goettie Galanitis** and John both earned their DDS degrees from the University of Maryland Dental School. They will practice with her father, **John '57**, in New Windsor, MD.

Kathy "Snaker" Goldsborough is a sales representative for General Electric Mortgage Insurance Co. She lives with **Terri Davis** in Bethesda, MD, but they spend their summer weekends at Dewey Beach in Delaware. Terri is in her fourth year as loan officer at 1st Washington Mortgage.

Lisa Grason enjoys life with the alligators in Ocala, FL. She is a personal financial planner for IDS Financial Corp. and writes that **Bob Ludlow '86** is the branch manager of Blazer Financial Services in Ocala. They recently moved from Naples.

James Grinley is a sales representative for Gary Chemicals in Leominster, Ma. He and Gigi bought a house in Fitchburg.

Kim Groover is in her second year with the American Institute for Cancer Research in Washington, D.C., and is assistant director of education. Kim travels frequently for business and pleasure, and has recently been to New Orleans, Barbados, San Francisco, and Cincinnati.

Nick Guarino and Noel are in the Army and have been at Fort Huachuca, AZ. This fall they were reassigned to Fort Lewis, Wa. and are excited about it.

Mary Alice Eckenrode Hallman and Scott live in a new townhouse in Elkridge, MD. Since graduation she has taught eighth-grade American history, but this she switched to seventh-grade world geography. Mary Alice is working on her master's in curriculum and instruction at Loyola.

Eileen Hanlon of Woodbury Heights, NJ, is a field representative for the Department of Community Affairs in Trenton. In her time off she enjoys traveling.

The Army keeps **Richard Harft** busy at Fort Lewis, WA. (Have you run into **Nick Guarino**?) Richard is a military intelligence officer and is expecting promotion to captain this fall.

Ron Hash has moved to Durham, NC, and is single again.

Liz Gates Hashech has had a busy time since we last heard from her. Two years ago she started work at the David Taylor Research Center in Annapolis, where she helps to improve the performance of coatings to keep barnacles and slime off ship bottoms. In 1988 she received her MS in biology from the American University and married **Leo**. **Laura Buchanan Cooney** was in their wedding in Chestertown. Last spring Liz and Leo bought a house in the St. Margaret's area of Annapolis.

This spring, **Jeff Hayman** finished three years as an aerospace captain leader at Fort Bragg, NC. In July he began Armor Advanced Course at Fort Knox, KY. Jeff enjoys jumping out of airplanes and flying helicopters more than making the mortgage payments on his house in Fayetteville.

Anne Hicks is in her senior year of veterinary school at Virginia Tech.

Tom Holland still lives in Laurel, MD juggling his job as general manager of a small auto parts chain store and coaching football at Laurel High School.

Deborah Ratzburg Hopkins enjoyed the summer as a new member before continuing school. She will earn her biology degree next year from Clemson University in Oklahoma and is applying to medical school.

Lance Hupfeld is a sales representative for Maxwell Paper Products, Inc. in Lancaster, Pa. covering Maryland, Delaware, and West Virginia. He plays softball for "The Barn" in Carney, MD. They won a Memorial Day Tournament which qualified them to compete in the Class "D" World Tournament in North Carolina over Labor Day weekend.

Tom and Jo Ann Janczewski joined part July in Hawaii while **Tom Janczewski** for a doctor as part of his podiatry experience program. Tom is now in his fourth year of studies in Chicago, and Jo Ann is in her third year of optometry school. They look forward to making it to Homecoming one of these years.

Shelley Jones teaches Spanish in grades 4-12 at a Montessori school in Silver Spring, MD. She plans to teach one more year then return to school in Spanish linguistics and literature.

Last December, **Janice Kelger Kinnaman** completed her teaching certificate at Trenton State College and plans to teach at the elementary level. She and J.C. live in Ewing, NJ, where he works for the state.

Diane Perry Kendall and Clark now have a dog, Jake. Diane works for the National Association of Realtors'.

From Home Plate to Hall of Fame

Five sports greats from the Thirties through the Seventies are finding their niche in the Western Maryland Sports Hall of Fame during the 12th annual ceremonies on November 11 at Decker College Center.

The late Glenn "Reds" McQuillen '40 was selected for his feats as an outfielder and halfback on "the Hill." He left WMC after two years to join the St. Louis Browns. His pro career was interrupted from 1943-45 while he served in the Navy. After spending 1946 in the majors, McQuillen then excelled in the minor leagues until he left baseball in the late Fifties. He died on June 8 at age 74.

Known as "Mr. Outside," Joseph Giannelli '50 is regarded as one of the college's best-ever running backs. He led the state in scoring, with 10 touchdowns in 1949, and earned All-Mason Dixon Team honors. Despite not having played lacrosse before arriving at WMC, he was a fine goallender. Still a sportsman, the West Willington, CT resident is a golf coach and instructor of sports and leisure studies.

In addition to their athletic prowess and graduation date—1968—Linda Sullivan Schulte and Ralph E. Wilson III shared a stint in the campus's Peace Corps—the Student Opportunities Service (S.O.S.).

Earning letters in four sports (basketball, tennis, field hockey, and volleyball), Schulte was also captain of the 1968 volleyball team, which had a 5-0 record. Now she's a free-lance writer and

Giannelli (l) guns down the field in 1948, with Hank Corrado in his wake.



public relations and advertising professional whose "Disability Info Series" on WBAL-AM Baltimore radio earned her a 1989 Media Award from the President's Committee on Employment of People with Disabilities. Despite her multiple sclerosis, Schulte still plays softball, volleyball, tennis, and golf. She also helped establish a scholarship program for the top high-school scholar-athlete in her hometown of Laurel, MD.

Wilson, her classmate who was a center and co-captain of the varsity basketball his freshman year, went on to four outstanding seasons with the baseball team, too. A pitcher, he was on the 1966 Mason-Dixon Conference All Star Baseball Team and the 1968 All-State Baseball first team. Now pastor at Lauraville United Methodist Church, Wilson lives in Baltimore.

A champion of hearing-impaired athletes for the last 16 years, James Scharner '72, ME '75 wrestled at 118 lbs. for WMC's 1970-71 Mason-Dixon Confer-

ence Wrestling Championship Team. The wrestling coach at the Maryland School for the Deaf (profiled in the May *Hill*) served as head coach for the XVI World Games for the Deaf in January in Christchurch, New Zealand. Another highlight in his long coaching career was serving as head coach for the National Deaf Freestyle/Greco-Roman Team in Moscow in 1987. Two of his honors in 1988 were as Frederick County (MD) Coach of the Year and National Deaf Prep Coach of the Year.

The college's first point guard when the team changed from a six-player to a five-player game in the early Seventies was Kathryn Walter Hobart '73, ME '76. She was named a Maryland All-State Player in 1972 and 1973. She also played lacrosse. In the Seventies and early Eighties, she returned as a junior varsity basketball and varsity lacrosse coach. Now she teaches physical education and science at the Institute of Notre Dame in Baltimore.

education and marketing department. Clark is a stockbroker for Legg Mason. This summer they took a bike trip across Maryland as guides for the Lung Association.

Dee Kennedy was in the middle of several big changes and so did not have any definite news. Look for her at Homecoming to find out what happened.

Sam and Tracy McHale Kerns have been married for almost two years. They have settled into their new home in Silver Spring, MD. Sam is a corporate controller for Pollux Corp., and Tracy is a personnel associate for TAMSCO.

Jane King spent a whole summer in Colombia, South America and returned to look for a new residence and job.

Mike Kline finished his MBA at Villanova University in May. He is currently the East Coast regional manager for NHHF of America, a Danish company specializing in environmental, toxic, and hazardous waste consulting. (Mike, I hope I got that right—it was hard to read.)

Lisa Kratz graduated in June from the University of Maryland-Baltimore County, with a PhD in human genetics. She moved to Denver and started her postdoctoral fellowship at the University of Colorado.

Bill Kreiter attends graduate school at Boston University and hopes soon to earn his PhD in philosophy.

Lucezia DiFiore Krolkowski and Dan '84 are the parents of Daniel. Lucezia has since returned as a social worker at the Vineland Developmental Center. They are house hunting—their apartment seems to have shrunk since Danny arrived.

Ron Kyle is a basic training company executive officer at Fort Dix, NJ. In his spare time he directs the Rite of Christian Adults for the Fort Dix parish.

Laura McKay Lewis enjoys life in Northern Virginia with Paul. She is a sales representative for Evan-Picone hosiery and lingerie.

Kara Haugh McAulty married Kevin in January '87. They live in Towson with their daughter, Katye Maizer. After receiving her master's in social work, Kara now directs admission at Canton Harbor Nursing Center.

Three people returned their cards but forgot to sign their names! Any guesses as to whom this anonymous news belongs? Someone from Baltimore is an analyst for Louis Dreyfus Energy Corp. and spends a lot of time going across country to visit someone special in California. The next country, from Washington, D.C., just graduated as a chef from L'Académie de Cuisine in Bethesda. Finally, from California, someone finished an MBA from Indiana University and now works for Hewlett-Packard at its headquarters in Palo Alto.

As for me, I worked last fall for Maryland State Department of Education's Division of Educational Technology on a science-based preschool video series. The co-producer is the National Science Teachers Association.

I now work for them in the space, science, and technology division on other projects as well. With NASA, we run summer workshops for teachers grades K-12 at NASA research centers across the country. This summer I traveled to Stennis Research Center in Mississippi and to Houston's Johnson Space Center (mission control when the shuttle is up as well as home to astronauts in training). We also run competitions for students grades 6-12 and develop curricula and activities related to space education. It is exciting work, but I do miss the day-to-day contact with children. Last spring I moved into a condo in Annapolis with my sister.

Thanks to everyone who responded. Next year is our five-year reunion and everyone will get a card for the column in the summer *AlumNews* tabloid. Plan ahead to make it to "the Hill" for the festivities. Please be sure we have your current address so we can reach you. I looked forward to seeing everyone at Homecoming.

Caroline R. Benson
7024 Channel Village Court, #102
Annapolis, MD 21403



Wheelchair triathlete Jon Franks '79 makes tracks to shine the spotlight on spinal cord injuries.

Star Power

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

Spend a few hours with Jon Franks '79 and you'll come away with an armload of adjectives to describe him. Gritty. Tough. Courageous. Determined. Outspoken. Opinionated. Flamboyant. Yes, even borderline braggadocio. But most of all—undefeated.

Even though a November 1985 motorcycle accident left his legs limp, his will to excel remains undamaged as he blazes forth as the world's only known wheelchair triathlete. He will tell you in no uncertain terms that his spinal cord will regenerate, either through natural healing or yet-to-come medical breakthroughs. He will say he will someday toss the hated wheelchair aside and stride tall again. Looking up from his low-to-the-ground vantage, with a good-natured smile, he'll joke with any onlooker, "I've gone from 6-4 to 4-1." Then his face will cloud over, and he'll mutter, "I hate being a midget."



Franks pedals a \$20,000 racing bike.

after that graduation, he was exactly where he wanted to be. He was finally making enough to live his life in style.

In Hollywood, while supervising the enhancement of such bodies beautiful as Jane Fonda, Brooke Shields, and Sylvester Stallone, he also saw to the serious business of treating the injuries of some of the world's top athletes—Larry Bird, Sugar Ray Leonard, Eric Dickerson. He also applied his healing touch as chiropractic consultant to the Los Angeles Lakers, the Boston Celtics, and Olympic boxing teams, among others. His base was LifeForce, his training center situated on, of course, the Avenue of the Stars in El-Lay.

So here he was one day, pounding his cycle 'round a bend on Sunset Boulevard, that street of dreams. Then the engine on the V65 Honda Magna 110 seized up and died. As he says, "I became very closely associated with a metal pole."

Paralyzed from the waist down, Franks lay in a hospital bed surrounded by family members from Maryland, the Celtics, and weeping Hollywood starlets. Was this the end of the dream? No, but it was the beginning of a new one. The semi-pro basketball player and former WMC basketball and football jock announced from his hospital bed that he was going to try a new sport for his new life—he would become a triathlete.

"When I got hurt everyone was saying, 'You gonna play wheelchair basketball now?' I took up all new sports, because I don't want to do things I did well out of the chair if I can only do them half-assed."

The track to triathlons has not been a smooth one. With the help of sports equipment manufacturers, Franks has had to devise first-of-their-kind aids so that he can bike, swim, and "run."

Distances vary, but the Baltimore Bud Light Triathlon, in which he competed in June, is typical. Franks swam the 9/10 mile course with the help of webbed gloves, a wet suit, and buoyant leg braces. A two-man crew helped him in and out of the water. For the 24.8-mile bicycle portion, he pedaled with his hands a \$20,000, 18-speed bike. And he completed the grueling 6.2 mile run from the seat of his lightweight (15-pound) racing wheelchair, also propelled by his powerful arms.

Though he was among the last to cross the finish line, he did so using just two limbs while the other competitors could pump with all four. "I think I'll compete with the best eventually," he avers.

While Franks generally is at a great disadvantage, he is one up on his competitors in the running segment, because "my wheelchair is much faster than a man on foot." He also fares well at swimming: "I have a much stronger upper body than my competitors." Those advantages helped him to notch his best time for a triathlon the same distance as the one in Baltimore. In Tampa in April, he finished in two hours, 54 minutes, beating 1,000 of the 1,400 participants.

What makes Jon run (and bike and swim)? "This is my prison, and I'm getting out," he says, gripping the arms of his wheelchair. "I've gone from being an adult to being an

Four years ago Jon Franks was on top of the world at 28, having realized the dream that began while majoring in psychobiology at Western Maryland College. Only a few short years earlier, Cheryl Tiegs had smiled invitingly from a poster on his Blanche Ward hall walls. Now he was dating models every bit as lissome. Looking like a celebrity himself—lean and muscular with turquoise eyes and hair that hung in brown ringlets—Franks had found his calling as chiropractor to the stars. Hollywood was no longer a mirage.

He had always been willing to work hard for a dollar. While a child in Rockville, MD, he had started a lucrative lawn-mowing business. He had always wanted to be the best, whether it was playing basketball (for which he was recruited at WMC) or painting houses (his livelihood during his three years of chiropractic school). Just three years



infant," he says in frustration. "People in chairs can have sex; they can have kids, and I love kids."

By competing in triathlons, he feels he's speeding his recovery. "I've regained my vibratory sense—that means my body is healing, but I don't know how fast. I'll be out of this chair definitely in five to 10 years. Whether I heal up or technology does it first, it doesn't matter."

By showing a high profile, he hopes to draw attention to spinal-cord research and its needs for funding. "Give to spinal-cord, hearing-loss, vision-loss research. Write it off on your taxes rather than give to the Stealth Bomber. For spinal-cord injuries, we're just dollars away from a cure," he believes. It's not only for his own benefit that Jon Franks grinds up hills that would stall a car, or sweats off 20 pounds of water during a competition.

"I think of all the kids who will never be able to achieve their fantasies. I don't want to see kids denied their dreams, especially by something that can be repaired. Young people have the greatest chance of recovery because they're still growing.

"When I was in the hospital I saw a lot of kids who didn't have anywhere else to go," he says. "Wheelchair racing is a star for them to reach for. I go to hospitals to talk to kids. I want to wipe out the stigma (that handicapped people have

little for which to strive)."

Franks wants to invigorate not only the handicapped but a nation of couch potatoes. "Most people are lazy, and don't exercise much. They don't have to be weakened; they choose to be weak. My mission is to wake up these people. I want them to say, 'See what he's doing with just his arms? I can get out and do something too.'"

Judging by the amount of television and newspaper coverage Franks garners wherever he races, it's clear that his message of hope is reaching thousands of people.

But he has a broader—and flashier—vision. By creating an event on the scale of Jerry Lewis's muscular dystrophy telethon, he hopes to raise a billion dollars a year for spinal-cord injuries. "I'm talking to a number of major corporations right now," he says. If he lands one sponsor with the stature of a McDonald's, he feels others will sign up.

By 1991 he envisions "a model marathon—Hollywood style. I'd have the top athletes and celebrities—my friends—go around the nation and do promotions. It'll be the biggest show ever seen.

"It will be 26 miles long, and for every mile I (or other athletes) complete, I'll get kids to collect money. There are 25 million high-school students in the country. Imagine how much they could raise. As a prize we'd give a million dollars to the high school that raises the most

In a Baltimore triathlon, Franks zips to the finish line in his racing wheelchair.

money," Frank says.

In addition to funding research, he's aiming to use the marathon money to help schools improve life for handicapped students. "I'd like to see a racing wheelchair and a treadmill in every school in the nation."

While giving interviews at the drop of a racing glove and working out twice a day with friends like boxer Ken Norton and body-builder Rachel McLish, he still manages to direct a staff of 20 at LifeForce. Since it costs him \$1,000 a week to travel to triathlons and thousands more to buy and maintain his special equipment (he estimates it will take \$100,000 this year to compete in nearly 20 triathlons), work is a necessity. Next year he hopes to have 10 sponsors to help cover his costs.

"This has been an expensive year for me, but it's been really fruitful because of the awareness we're working up."

Despite the shakes he gets when his legs have been strapped in the racing wheelchair too long, despite the aches in his melon-sized biceps when he wheels over the finish line, despite the time and energy and money he devotes, he can still look up the day before a race and say, "Being handicapped is in your mind. I feel like a million bucks. If you expect things to be difficult they will be. A predisposition is a reality."

Zepp Strikes Gold



Zepp (in profile, r) gathers with colleagues at the Fall '88 Convocation.

A "COLLEGE TREASURE" has reaped national and state recognition for his years as a community conscience and as an influential teacher and scholar at Western Maryland College.

Ira G. Zepp Jr. '52 was named Maryland Professor of the Year and one of only 11 professors in North America to win a gold medal in the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE) Professor of the Year Program. The professor of religious studies was one of 518 faculty members in North America nominated for the honors in this eighth year for the awards program.

Letters from students, colleagues, and administrators supported Zepp's nomination. Calling his mentor a "college treasure," David Carrasco '67 in his letter cited Zepp as one who "has continually taken stands on academic and social issues. His stands have consistently reflected compassion for the whole community and the whole person." Carrasco is an associate professor of history of religions at the University of Colorado, Boulder.

"Scholar, teacher, moral influence, and friend—Ira Zepp surely embodies what the ideal professor should be," President Robert Chambers proclaimed in his letter. Vice President: Dean of Academic Affairs Del Palmer wrote of Zepp: "We believe—nay, we know!—that his students and colleagues have much bigger hearts and stronger intellects as a result of his 26 years on campus."

Zepp became dean of the chapel and a member of the faculty in 1963. He is no longer the college chaplain but he does teach courses on Gandhi and Tagore; Liberation Movements and Human Freedom; Martin Luther King Jr.: Life and Thought; Religion and Human Sexuality; and God, Human Suffering, and the Holocaust, among other courses. Students named him Western Maryland College's Distinguished Teacher in 1973 and 1982.

Zepp is the author of 27 articles and co-author of two texts: *Search for the Beloved Community: the Thinking of Martin Luther King Jr.*, and *Drum Major for a Dream: A Poetic Tribute to Martin Luther King Jr.* He also edited a book on the Indian writer Tagore. Zepp's most recent book, *The Social Vision of Martin Luther King Jr.*, was published this year.

Zepp, who lives in Westminster with his wife Mary (Dodd) '49, was joined as a CASE gold medalist by professors from the University of Missouri; the University of California, Berkeley; Bryn Mawr College; and seven other schools. Eight silver and six bronze medals were awarded. One National Professor of the Year was selected: J. Dennis Huston, of Rice University.

The hundreds of students Zepp has influenced won't be surprised by his award, for as Sharon Head '88 wrote in nominating him: "Ira is a teacher with a passion for learning. That passion is contagious and infects even the most apathetic student. Ira is the catalyst which confronts, challenges, and ultimately empowers the student, allowing her 'to be in the world and not of it.' "

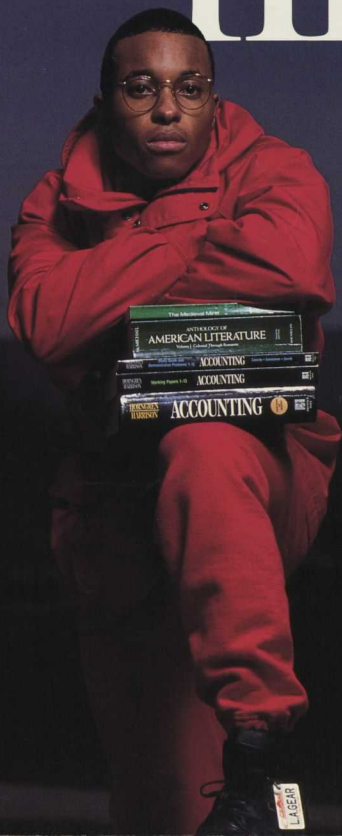
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Western Maryland College • February 1990

The Hill



*Blacks at
Western Maryland*

It's been nearly a quarter of a century since the first blacks entered the all-white Western Maryland enclave. Raphael Mayamona '67, the first black alumnus, found a campus which was struggling to overcome its segregationist past.

In 1962, a year before Mayamona's arrival, a survey of 503 of the 700 students on campus noted that a vast majority were unwilling to accept a black as a roommate (244 would be unwilling, as opposed to 119 willing). The survey sponsored by the Integration Committee of the Student Government Association, however, did find a majority of students would like to see blacks on campus—331 for American blacks, 132 against; 346 for African blacks, and 128 against.

In toleration and in its number of black enrollees, Western Maryland has come a long way since the Sixties—though not far enough.

This special issue of The Hill takes a look at some of the path-forging black graduates of the Sixties and Seventies and presents a history of WMC integration, along with letters on the subject by alumni. Racial conflicts on campus today and the perceptions of current black undergraduates also are examined. The magazine reveals the college's plans to bring a stronger black presence here—student-, faculty-, and administrator-wise. And it offers a glimpse of what Western Maryland could become in the 21st century, if it achieves the pluralism for which it is striving.

The Editors



PETER HANWELL

The Hill

Cover

Sophomore business administration major Kevin Richardson pauses in the quadrangle. Photo by E.M. Sweeney Jr.

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VOLUME V, NO. 4

5

We Shall Overcome

Tensions between blacks and whites on campus give way to increased regard for race relations.

8

When the Wall Cracked

Valiant faculty and community members opened the college to integration in the early Sixties.

10

A New Way for a New Age

Recoloring Western Maryland in the 21st century.

12

Delta Diary

Mississippi lawyer Victor McTeer '69 plucks Jim Crow's feathers.

18

Unyielding Voices

Black students note positive changes and posit means to improve African-American campus life.

22

Mining for Minorities

Western Maryland plumbs the professorial pool for scarce people of color.

DEPARTMENTS

2 News

4 Letters

31 Alumni News

32 Class Notes

News

From The Hill

From Nagasaki to 'the Hill'

A bit of the Far East is coming to the East Coast next fall when several students from a Japanese junior college arrive to complete a four-year degree at WMC.

In November President Robert Chambers was in Japan to set up the transfer program and sign an agreement with Nagasaki Wesleyan Junior College. All students will have completed a two-year English degree at Nagasaki this winter. Then they will enroll in an intensive English-language seminar there, according to Del Palmer: vice president, dean of academic affairs.

In August the students will arrive in Westminster, where a Western Maryland English professor will begin another English intensive. The professor will be their initial adviser and serve as their ombudsman during their two years here.

Though English proficiency is required, the students needn't major in that language. After their summer intensive their ombudsman "will ease them out to their major advisers," says Palmer.

The Japanese students will pay the same tuition, room and board costs as other WMC students, though Western Maryland has agreed that if 10 students enroll, it will provide a full scholarship to the 11th admittee. If 20 enroll—which is the expected number after the first fall—the 21st and 22nd students will receive scholarships. There also are plans afoot to send WMC students to Nagasaki for a semester or a year.

The transfer program will help realize the "goal of bringing a greater international dimension to campus," says Palmer. "We'll learn about them while they learn about us."



Folk musician Walt Michael '68 will be among Earth Day artists.

An Earth Day Ruckus Evolves

April will be the coolest month when the natural environment at Western Maryland gets a super-natural injection of talent. A week-long invasion of artists—including a fiddler, a folklorist, and a folk dancer—will culminate with the celebration of Earth Day on April 22.

"We intend to barnstorm this campus, to go into dorms and classrooms and raise a ruckus," proclaims Walt Michael '68, a premiere practitioner of Appala-

chian music and catalyst of the folk festival.

Known as a master of the hammered dulcimer, Michael leads Walt Michael & Company. The traditional and original string band music quartet has performed at the Lake Placid, NY Winter Olympic Games to a TV audience of 900 million people worldwide, on *Prairie Home Companion*, and *The Tonight Show*.

Michael, who was introduced to Appalachian music while a WMC student, will bring with him Ira Bernstein, a traditional folk dancer, and Doug Elliot,

a storyteller, naturalist and botanist.

Throughout the week the artists will enter the classroom to raise student consciousness about the environment. For instance, to religious studies students, Elliot may present narratives which explore, illuminate, and celebrate a mythic relationship with the natural world. The artists also will hold a concert to which the Carroll County community is invited. In addition, they'll host an evening of music, dance, recitation and storytelling which will include student and faculty participants.

Another luminary who'll help to commemorate the 20th anniversary of Earth Day is William Sloane Coffin Jr. President of SANE/FREEZE, the largest peace organization in the nation, he has been a peace activist for 20 years.

A Winning Library

Before a brick has been laid, the college's "new" library is already an award-winner.

In November the design for the expansion and renovation of Hoover Library won an "Excellent in Architecture" award for The Hillier Group, the Princeton, NJ architectural firm which designed the 36,000 square feet of renovations and 38,000 square-foot addition. Out of 150 entries, the New Jersey Society of Architects presented 10 awards.

The project, for which ground was broken in July, is due for completion in September 1991.

The library was named in 1975 for Dr. Samuel Hoover and his wife Elsie. Last year, Dr. Hoover, a trustee emeritus, donated \$1.2 million to the current project—the largest-ever gift to the college.

'My hope is that the students will come here and like us and come back'

Terrors Volley (Almost) to the Top

The Western Maryland volleyball team followed the record-breaking 1988 season with an even better 1989 campaign.

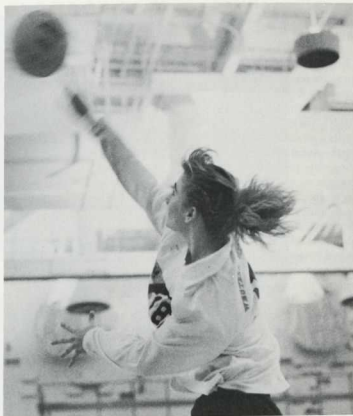
The Green Terrors won 46 of 54 matches in 1989, setting a school record for wins in a season. This year's squad surpassed the 45-9 mark established by the 1988 unit. Carol Fritz's team also made its sixth appearance in the National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) Division III tournament in the tourney's nine-year history.

WMC, second in the Middle Atlantic Conference (MAC) post-season tournament to ninth-ranked defending champion Juniata College, defeated the State University of New York (SUNY) at Brockport in the Division III first round, before losing to SUNY-Cortland in the second round.

Linda Bawiec '90 of Edgewood, MD, and Diana Palmer '91 of Williamsport, MD, each received a pair of post-season honors as a result of their outstanding play. They were selected to the American Volleyball Coaches Association (AVCA) Division III All-South Region team and the MAC All-Star squad.

Bawiec, a 5-foot-11 hitter, topped the Green Terrors in kills with 385, solo blocks with 46 and block assists with 25. She was second in attack percentage with a .298 mark, and added 14 service aces and 96 digs.

Palmer, a 5-foot-8 hitter, was the team leader in digs with 412. She was the runner-up to Bawiec in kills with 369, and was third in attack percentage at .274.



Kim St. Clair '91 slams a volley to the Gettysburg Bullets.

Students Warm Up to WMC

Building on a program pioneered at Vassar College, this January, Western Maryland debuted an effort to introduce black, Hispanic, and white community-college students to liberal-arts education.

Through a partnership with nearby Catonsville Community College, seven black, one Hispanic and nine white students took one course during January Term, residing on the WMC campus for that month. The CCC students accepted to the program included a black female chemistry major, a black female pre-law major and two black

male business-administration majors.

"Our main thrust is to get them here and let them know what a private liberal-arts campus is like," says LeRoy Panek, associate dean of academic affairs. "It's getting the word out about Western Maryland College. Many people in the minority population don't know we're here."

Like many other four-year colleges, WMC is hoping to make this institution an option if community-college students decide to advance beyond a two-year associate of arts degree.

The idea germinated after President Robert Chambers, Academic Dean Del Palmer and Registrar Barbara Disharoon '68 attended a conference at Vassar on how to attract non-traditional (over age 25) and community-college students. Vassar had

worked out a cooperative effort with community colleges in the summer, calling it Summer-bridge.

The Western Marylanders felt because many students, whether of older or traditional age, must work in the summer, January Term would be a more viable option. The Vassar conference, where the idea was born, was financed with funds from the \$26,993 CAPHE (Consortium for the Advancement of Higher Education) grant the college received in 1987. The purpose of the grant was to provide financial aid for WMC to help recruit more non-traditional and community-college students.

Western Maryland and CCC are joining forces to provide full scholarships for the 17 students who qualified for the January program. According to Palmer, the students can take any of the myriad January Term offerings as long as they don't require prerequisites that the students haven't completed. Courses included "Language, Literacy and Power"; "Don Quixote and the Quixotic Figure"; and "Economics of the Environment."

"My hope is that the students will come here and like us and come back," Palmer explains. "We're trying to get community-college and minority students to think about coming to a private, liberal-arts college rather than a public college."

Grants Top \$200,000

Western Maryland was in the money this fall when professors Francis "Skip" Fennell and Richard H. Smith Jr. were granted \$120,000 each for projects in education and chemistry, respectively.

Fennell, associate professor of

KIM ALSTON—USED BY PERMISSION OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SUN

education, received \$110,000—his second consecutive six-figure grant from the Maryland Higher Education Commission. The Maryland Department of Education tagged on another \$10,000 to support the continuation of a project he began last year—videotaping exemplary mathematics teachers at work. Other teachers will view the tapes to learn exceptional instructional skills.

The tapes, to be distributed to every Maryland school district, will show the K-5 teachers developing model teaching lessons in geometry and measurement. Fennell, who has been at WMC since 1976, will assist the teachers in crafting the lessons, then will oversee classroom videotaping.

Fennell's sidekick in the project is resident cinematographer English Professor Robert Saporita. As he did last year, Saporita will film the teachers and edit the tapes. Their 1989 project was the first part of the series, *Reaching Higher—A Problem Solving Approach to Elementary School Mathematics*. Tapes in this year's second half of the series will be distributed to every school district in Maryland, as they were last year.

Smith's National Science Foundation grant will allow him to continue his research into the causes and cures of cancer, which he accomplishes with student assistance. It is his second NSF grant to cover a three-year term. Previously, he received \$85,000 for 1987-89.

In the past, the 18-year WMC teaching veteran performed most of his research at the National Cancer Institute's Frederick Cancer Research Facility. However, the grant will pay for laboratory equipment at Western Maryland the first year and will provide salaries for three student researchers for three consecutive summers. The students will work in the Lewis Hall laboratories, helping Smith analyze the chemistry of compounds related to the problem of cancer.

Letters

I was glad to read of the creation of a Minority Task Force to explore how white students relate to black students. In response to your invitation to alumni to respond I would like to relate an experience I had at the college sometime between 1942 and 1945 when I received my A.B. degree.

At that time the Student Christian Association (SCA) was an active religious group on campus. We planned an intercollegiate conference to be held at WMC. The committee wished to invite a prominent and popular black speaker. We were told by the college president that he could come and speak at the conference, but he could not eat in the dining hall nor stay overnight in the college guest room. We were told that the students would be opposed and the trustees would not permit it. Naturally we were shocked and disappointed to think that a Christian college would not permit a minority speaker to receive the full privileges normally accorded to a guest speaker from out of state. We polled the students and they were not opposed.

Interestingly, a short time later the Baltimore Colts began to use the WMC campus for their summer training. They had a black player by the name of Buddy Young who was without question permitted to stay in the dorm and eat in the dining room. Of course the Colts paid a good price for the use of the facilities, and the racial make-up of the team was ignored.

Western Maryland has come a long way since the early Forties, and I am glad.

Carroll A. Doggett '45
Myersville, MD

Since graduating from WMC in 1984 with a degree in English and Spanish I haven't been around the old place much. But when I saw the blurb in *The Hill* concerning the black experience at WMC, I knew I had something to say.

Being a black student at West-

ern Maryland College, you're bound to make history if you make any kind of contribution at all. As a student there, I felt that a confident approach to things opened up a lot of opportunities—particularly for educating white students, those who had limited contact with blacks, on the abilities of black people! My twin sister Audrey '84 and I not only enjoyed college tremendously, we also achieved honors that anyone would be proud of: she was battalion commander of the ROTC battalion there our senior year, and—with great admiration for the three or four people who were close on my heels, including Audrey—I won the Argonaut award with a 4.0 GPA. You can bet we made WMC history with those awards!

If you are a black student, feeling daunted by being in such a small minority, my advice to you is to smile, look everyone in the eye, and say, "I can do this." For every one person who may want to stop you, there are five people who will be glad to give you support. I found it there at WMC, and I'm still discovering it. Go for it!

Krystle L. Adams Herndon '84
Bloomington, IN

When I entered WMC in 1959, there were no black students on campus. However, the administration was obviously struggling with the integration issue.

There was a questionnaire issued that polled the current students' opinions concerning admitting blacks to WMC. What was interesting was that the survey drew a distinction between African blacks and American blacks. As I recall, there were questions concerning admission of blacks, willingness to room with a black, dating a black, etc. Each question allowed the respondent to qualify his response based on (whether the hypothetical person was) an African black or American black.

Harry Rumberger '62
Dallas, TX

Editor's note: Results of the survey

appeared in the March 9, 1962 Goldbug. It was sponsored by the Student Government Association Integration Committee.

I found your request for comments (on blacks at WMC) quite interesting as I had been considering writing something based upon my experience at the school. First of all, I am not black or a visible minority but I would like to share a story.

At the relatively young age of 20 I was brought to WMC to be educated . . . and also to play football. Coming from a predominantly white high school, there were never tensions between races, and my first experience of racism occurred at WMC. I was assigned a roommate who was black. That was fair game, as anyone who comes to a first football camp is likely to have new experiences and unknown roommates. When I saw my roommate I said, "So what?" His name was Goldie, he was from the Eastern Shore, and he was physically strong—we had a good time.

However, within the first couple of days a football coach explained the reason why I was with a black player. I did question the faculty member, and his response didn't make any sense. There were also comments made about me, in passing, by senior members of the team to the effect that "that's the guy who is sharing the room with a ———." The implication of the blank is clear. I did not understand what this all meant, as Goldie was a good roommate. It was my first lesson that college faculty and students could promote certain "attitudes."

I should say that many of the students were open and supportive of the visible minorities on campus; however, Goldie didn't last very long. Maybe he lost his commitment, or the numbers of blacks admitted in these early years were insufficient to provide adequate group support. Who knows, but it didn't work out.

Daniel Janaszewski '70
Vancouver, British Columbia

We Shall Overcome

*At WMC, Racial Tensions
Spawn Support of Harmony*



Members of the Black Student Union provide support and encouragement for each other at the white majority Western Maryland campus.

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

After 300 years, racism remains an enduring blister on the American conscience. Even where the most enlightened are thought to dwell—on college campuses—confrontations between whites and blacks are becoming more visible and perhaps more plentiful.

All told, between 1987 and 1989, racial-bias-related acts occurred on 250 U.S. campuses, according to the Baltimore-based National Institute Against Prejudice and Violence. These incidents range from graffiti scrawled on walls, to insulting leaflets and jokes, to brawls, to anonymous hate notes. Incidents occur at large public universities such as the exalted University of Michigan, and esteemed small, private colleges, such as Oberlin and Smith, alike.

In 1988 the University of Michigan began sanctions against bigoted behavior; that year students filed 151 grievances proclaiming

racist treatment. Also in '88, at Oberlin College, an Ohio institution historically known for its acceptance of diversity, a white supremacist group unfurled racist banners and signs. One of the more extreme instances occurred at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst, where in 1986, 20 black students were chased by an estimated 3,000 white students. Anti-black feeling had surfaced there when the predominately black New York Mets defeated the Boston Red Sox in the World Series.

Studies don't clearly support the suspicion that racial instances are growing on college campuses. Instead, minorities may feel more confident about reporting abuses than in the past, speculate some researchers.

As at many college campuses the racial climate at Western Maryland began to heat up in the fall of 1988. Presidential candidate Bush's focus on the Willie Horton case helped to fuel anti-black feeling here and elsewhere, according to Charlene Cole, a black woman and, until last month, associate dean of student affairs.

Massachusetts, governed by candidate Michael Dukakis, had a furlough program which granted convicted murderers like Horton weekend leave. On such a furlough, Horton raped a white woman. The Republican attack on Dukakis's furlough policy, using Horton as an example, "tapped into the rich lode of white fear and resentment of blacks," according to Jack E. White, writing in *Time* magazine in late 1988. "In Horton, Bush's staff found a potent symbolic twofor: means by which to appeal to the legitimate issue of crime while simultaneously stirring racial fears," White continues.

A few months before Bush began to air anti-crime TV spots featuring Horton, Cole had been appointed chair of the newly formed Minority Task Force. President Robert Chambers created the Task Force, "because he felt we needed to increase the number of black faculty, staff and students," she relates. "Particularly with black students, we were not drawing great numbers. The President is interested in increasing the diversity of the community and making it reflect society in general."

Cole had just prepared an interim Task Force report for Chambers when behavior with an anti-black edge began on campus.

If a racial incident happens to one black person it affects us all

"Incidents of racism were occurring all over the country since the University of Massachusetts incident," she says, "so I wasn't surprised when we started having overt acts of racism."

Tension between blacks and whites at Western Maryland began to intensify after a white student, David Ross, wrote a letter to the editor of the campus newspaper, *The Phoenix*, denouncing the Black Student Union as racist. Also inflammatory was his statement that "for every reported case of racism or discrimination (against blacks), there is an equal unreported case of reverse discrimination or racism."

Wallace Henry III, vice president of the BSU, countered Ross's opinion with a letter of his own which *The Phoenix* printed on November 10. In it Henry wrote, "I have been a victim of or was informed of racial discrimination on several occasions on this campus. Whether it was blatantly expressed or done indirectly, the problem exists. So let's stop looking the other way and face the problem."

Steve DuBois, a white student, also wrote to refute Ross's contentions, saying, "... when bringing racism to our attention, minorities are not 'exploiting' the subject at all. They are making a statement. When we (as whites) are confronted with this statement, we feel threatened and turn the confrontation into something equally as threatening..."

After Ross's letter, relates Cole, "the black students began to object to *The Phoenix* and its method of screening letters." And some white students began to verbally bludgeon blacks and whites alike, according to Cole. A white student who befriended blacks was called a "nigger lover," she says, and a student called Cole a "nigger," she says. "A freshman black student said he wouldn't be coming back to Western Maryland (after his first year) because of acts of racism, but he wouldn't say what those acts were."

Administration, faculty and students reacted with a petition in *The Phoenix* on December 1 deploring acts and expressions of racism at WMC. In part, the petition read, "I support students of all races and ethnic groups, and I stand in solidarity with

black students who feel isolated and under attack... Acts and expressions of racism, discrimination and injustice cannot and will not be tolerated, whether in the classroom, the residence halls or on the campus in general." President Chambers, the four vice presidents, 27 other key faculty and administrators and 31 student leaders signed the petition.

Five days after the petition appeared Chambers called a public meeting and dinner attended by 200 students, faculty and administrators. There he gave an address on American racism, vowing, "I truly believe that we have the opportunity here—on this campus—now!—to do something meaningful in terms of race relations. We have the chance to realize that 'humane environment' spoken of in our own First Principles. The banner of freedom has been given to us, and it is our privilege to carry it together." Afterward, a faculty/student panel discussed the recent incidents, and black students discussed their experience as minorities on a majority campus.

The campus community further pledged its support of racial harmony when Black History Month began on February 1 with a candlelight march. More than 100 participants walked from Union Street Methodist Church to Decker College Center, brandishing brightly colored balloons and lighted candles. The interracial group chanted "We Shall Overcome" and "Lift Every Voice and Sing."

Rev. Herb Watson '78, a black pastor in Baltimore, addressed the crowd on his experiences at Western Maryland and cautioned them that the present moment of solidarity needed to continue throughout the year. Charlene Cole believes that race relations improved as a result of "the positive actions by the faculty, Bob Chambers's statement on racism, and the march."

Before her departure for a deanship at Arizona State University in January, she was preparing the Minority Task Force report on minority student, faculty and staff recruitment and retention. In the report she was making recommendations to the President on how to achieve the goal of 10 percent black faculty, students and administrators.

As affirmative action representative for staff since 1988, Cole says she has "pressured people not only to search for blacks but to seriously consider them when they're in the applicant pool." She also sent letters to black alumni announcing job openings. "I urged them and other minorities they know to apply."

Her efforts paid off for administrative staff. There are now 8 black administrators—two in student affairs, one in the library, one in development, one in admission, one each in the registrar's, personnel and business offices.



Rev. Cone engages students after his talk.

Once a month the black staff meet over lunch to discuss how they can provide support and be positive role models for students. Mentoring is of utmost importance for black students, she explains. "It doesn't matter if the mentor is black or white, as long as it's someone who's nurturing." (For more on mentoring, see Cole's essay on Page 25.)

So far, no anti-black incidents have been reported since the fall of '88, contrary to the one-act-a-year record Cole noted since arriving at Western Maryland in 1985.

"Something happens every year, and we (blacks) all get depressed about it. If it happens to one black person, it affects us all." The perception of white students' attitudes differs greatly among black students, she's found. "Some (blacks) student feel victimized, while others say they're not affected."

Cole doesn't believe that racism has evaporated on campus but that "it appeared to go away because the institution said it's not OK; so it all went underground."

Last summer's freshman orientation theme, "Impact of the Civil Rights Movement on American Society" may have helped stem racial incidents, she speculates. Through literature, films and talks by the likes of the nationally prominent black theologian Rev. James H. Cone, the college acquainted freshmen with issues of diversity and civil rights.

"I think it was a most effective way to introduce the message to freshmen, because there haven't been any, knock on wood, incidents this year," she says, rapping her knuckles on her wooden chair arm. ●

Black Students United

It's a group that studies together, eats together, dreams together and plans campus events together. Since its inception in the early Seventies the Black Student Union has grown into one of the most active and cohesive groups on campus.

"Last fall (1988) the Black Student Union pulled together as a group," recounts Joslyn Martin '91, recording secretary. "This is so positive; the BSU has increased in strength and numbers."

"A lot of the reason black students stay here is because of the BSU," says President Lynburg Scott '90. "This year we've been talking with the Jewish Student Union and the International Club. It's important for us (non-majority students) to stay together."

The presence of the BSU provides a learning experience for all students, faculty and staff, Scott believes. "We have an obligation to educate people on campus about black people and where we're coming from."

The BSU kept its calendar full during fall semester. In October, 10 of the 25 members drove west for the Illinois Alliance of Black Students Organization conference at the University of Chicago. The October Homecoming Parade sported a BSU float. During November the BSU sponsored a campus dance, two lectures, one by Ray Johnson, the first black student at Rice University, and one on "Black Students On White Campuses," by Harry B. Matthews, dean of intercultural advancement at Gettysburg College. They also sold Christmas ornaments and held a raffle to raise money for their activities. Members also kept busy this fall renovating their clubroom in the basement of McDaniel Hall.

BSU members spend a lot of time off-campus on weekends, attending dances, parties and other events sponsored by black

student groups at neighboring colleges, such as Hood, Franklin and Marshall and Gettysburg. "There's a network system," says Scott. "We felt it was time to get off campus and do things together, to talk about what it's like to be on a majority campus, what it's like to be a black professional. As an organization, we're moving in the right direction."

On Wednesday evenings the BSU, which includes three white members, holds meetings. "There is no race clause on members we admit," asserts Scott. "Color has nothing to do with it; sex has nothing to do with it."

They are advised by Robert Boner, a professor of mathematics, who is white; and Michelle Moses, the development office's director of research and records, who is black. Many of their fall meetings dealt with planning activities for February, Black History Month.

To celebrate the special month last year the group spearheaded a very successful march for racial unity which drew more than 100 faculty and student participants. Later in February, the BSU sponsored a Racism Service in Baker Chapel, a dance in the Forum, an African-American meal in the student dining hall, a Gospel Jubilee led by choirs from the Baltimore-Washington area, and a drama festival in which students read literary works by black authors. This year for Black History Month the group plans another Gospel Jubilee and drama festival.

Black Alumni Launch Chapter

Unlike the college's other alumni chapters, the newest addition has no relation to geography. The Eastern Shore of Maryland or the Big Apple are not the rallying points—but a shared race and culture are.

The Black Alumni Chapter, formed in September, boasts members from the first year black Americans graduated from the college—'69—to the '88 class. The 15 members come from Delaware, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Columbia and Prince George's County, MD for the monthly meetings.



BARBARA GRUNSTEIN

McTeer '69 and Smothers '69 meet student leader Lynburg Scott '90.

There are about 100 black graduates among an alumni body of 12,000.

The chapter's coordinator, Rodney Joyner '88, says the group is "establishing goals and how to go about accomplishing things, especially how to get more black students and to keep them here. We're seeking a full commitment from the administration," says the college Admission Office minority recruiter.

"We'll be sending a letter stating our concerns and what should be done, with suggestions we have as black alumni that will increase black enrollment and retention." One of the tactics they intend to try is calling prospective students to explain the benefits of WMC.

Joseph Smothers '69, an associate professor of physical education at Essex Community College in Baltimore, is a founding member of the chapter. He and his brother-in-law, Victor McTeer '69, were the first two African-American graduates of the college.

When asked what he hopes the chapter will accomplish the former basketball standout sighs, "My hope is that it's formed. I feel rather disconsolate listening to graduates of the Seventies and Eighties and hearing that they are feeling very much the way we did in the Sixties (about being a minority on a mostly white campus)."

Western Maryland is at a disadvantage in attracting black students because "the same students being recruited here are able to go to other schools with a bigger (black) persona," Smothers says. He feels the college should try to capitalize on "one of its selling points—that a lot of the graduates are able to get into graduate school."

So far the chapter, an equal mix of 15 or so men and women, does not have officers. "We didn't want to get into a hierarchy but all work together," Joyner explains.

—SKD

When the Wall Cracked

In the '60s, a Daring Few Broke Through

BY WILLIAM M. DAVID JR.



Dr. David reflects on breaking the color barrier.

Upon the announcement by the Supreme Court of its decision in *Brown vs. Board of Education of Topeka* in 1954, there was discussion on the campus of when Western Maryland College would have black students.

The first and most courageous act leading to the integration of WMC was a statement by Dr. Charles Crain, professor of religion, in a faculty meeting in 1955. He said then he felt we should have minority students, that he had communicated his concern to the administration, and that, having heard no answer, wanted it known that he considered it his Christian duty to do what he could to bring about the admission to the college of black students. His statement was unexpected, and no comment followed either for support or opposition at the time. While I do not know what happened, other concerned faculty members believed that Dr. Crain was privately reprimanded for his outspoken statement. The belief, whether true or not, dampened the inclination of others less brave to speak out or act on the subject.

Somewhat later Dr. Furman Templeton, the director of the Urban League in Baltimore, was invited to speak to the Westminster Rotary Club. In his remarks at the meeting he stated that his son had made application to the college and never even had a response. I had been a member of the Admissions Committee continuously since I came to the campus as Dean of Men in 1952. In those days every member of the committee examined every application for admission. I had not been informed that the college had any policy denying admission to qualified black applicants, and I had never seen an application from a black school or an identifiably black student. After Dr. Templeton's assertion that his son's application had received no response I was assured that no black application had ever been received and that there was, indeed, no policy of refusing admission to black applicants. It seemed as if the schools from which we received applications did not forward applications to us or discouraged black students from applying under the impression that we would not look favorably on such an application. What seemed to be needed was a public statement

that WMC would welcome, or at least consider, applications from black students. The college did not think that it was an appropriate time to make such a public statement.

About this time a number of local citizens established the Human Relations Committee of Carroll County. The first group was called together by the Rev. Nevin Kirk of St. Paul's United Church of Christ and included several college faculty members—Dr. Crain, Dr. William and Edith Ridington, professors of classics, Dr. Eugene Nuss, assistant professor of education, and me—with Westminster Theological Seminary's Helen and Montgomery Shroyer, Phyllis and Robert Scott, Naomi and Phil Benzil, and civil rights activists John Roemer and Ben Hanson.

The Human Relations Committee was on the lookout for ways of putting gentle but continuous and consistent pressure on the community to open doors. The college could provide leadership if it would and was a logical place for pressure to be exerted. The more activist in our midst wanted to have demonstrations and marches through the college. Most of us thought that such a confrontation would be counterproductive and at that point the two principal activists lost interest in the committee. We were willing, however, in the fall of 1962 to send a letter to James Meredith, after his confrontation with the University of Mississippi, inviting him to apply to Western Maryland and promising him financial support if he came. We never heard from him. Probably every human relations committee in the country with a still all-white campus nearby did the same thing we did.

On the campus there was a general feeling among both faculty and students that WMC needed to take a public stand on the issue of integration. There were expressions in Baltimore and in the community that we had, indeed, made a conscious decision to maintain a segregated campus. In view of this, President Lowell Ensor called a special assembly in which he reviewed the matter, stating that we had had black students in the graduate program, and black participants in summer conferences had lived in dormitories and eaten in the dining hall. So had black members of the Baltimore Colts football team. We had, he said, no policy which would deny admission to blacks. We had never been ap-

'The first black graduates did much for us, for which we owe them gratitude'

proached by a qualified black applicant. The Human Relations Committee saw this as an invitation to find qualified students who would apply. It was clear from the outset that the admissions office had made no plans to actively seek black candidates and it became clear that the college was not prepared to encourage black applications by making any funds available for qualified but needy students.

Curtis Dubble, pastor of the Westminster Church of the Brethren and an active supporter of the International Christian Youth Exchange, informed the Human Relations Committee that there were several students from what was then called the Congo (now Zaïre) who were finishing their two-year high school experience in the United States. The ICYE ordinarily insisted that its students return to their home countries after graduation from high school. But the Congo had become independent of Belgium only in 1960 and had only a handful of college graduates in the entire country. Therefore they were going to permit the Congolese students to stay on for four college years if support could be found. Rev. Dubble informed us also that one such student Raphael "Ralph" Mayamona was finishing high school in Marblehead, MA, and that he might be interested in Western Maryland. The Committee thought it would be irresponsible and potentially cruel to invite him to apply to the college without his visiting the campus and the community. We invited him to Westminster. He was treated well, as one might predict in such a visit. He applied and was accepted and entered in the fall of 1963. Rev. Dubble had told us that Mayamona would not see himself as black. Where he came from he was just like everyone else and in Massachusetts he was taken to be a foreign student who happened to be black. It was difficult for him to manage for the first time in a situation where he was sometimes treated as if his skin color was his most important attribute.

Money was also important. The college accepted him but was unwilling to provide him any financial aid. The Human Relations Committee guaranteed the necessary funds—for tuition, room, board, books, and incidental expenses. This came from the local churches, local black communities, white

friends, and the college faculty. After Mayamona successfully finished his first year the college did give him financial aid.

At the same time as the Committee was in contact with Mayamona, Dr. Nuss had occasion to visit what was then called Morgan State College (now University). He talked with students there to see if there were any who would be interested in transferring to Western Maryland. Several expressed interest and one young man, Charles Seabron, applied, was accepted, and came. In September 1963, thus, we had two black undergraduate students on the campus. Charles Seabron was well received by most students and was soon elected president of the freshman class. However, he was not comfortable with us and dropped out at the end of his one year.

Raphael Mayamona finished in 1967—our first black graduate. I have often wondered whether we did not exploit his desire for higher education by placing him in an environment which was not ready for him or kind to him in order to bring about a situation on the campus which we thought was overdue. In any case, he graduated with love for the college and his many friends here. He had never had much spending money and had never had much chance to see the country where he had studied for six years. At this point, and in honor of the historic occasion and perhaps more as a gesture of affection for this gentle and courageous young man who had done more for us than we could have done for him, the faculty did something unprecedented. We "passed the hat" and collected several hundred dollars as a graduation present by which we made it possible for him to take a trip around the United States before going back to the Congo.

He bought a bus pass and told us he wanted to visit three places especially—Atlanta, Little Rock and Haight-Ashbury. With warning advice from those of us who feared he would face trouble and with a number of contacts arranged by Curtis Dubble and the Church of the Brethren, he went where he wanted and had a marvelous time. He is now, or was, last time I heard, teaching mathematics in Zaïre.

The year after Charles Seabron withdrew from the college, two other brave young men decided to enroll. One was Victor McTeer from Baltimore's Forest Park High School.

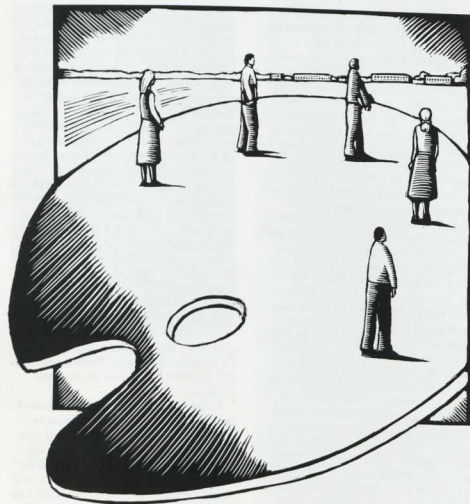
The other was Joseph Smothers from City College, also in Baltimore. Both distinguished themselves in the classroom as well as in athletics—football and basketball respectively. In 1969 Vic graduated in political science; Joe completed a physical education major. Both went on to graduate school—Vic to law school and Joe in physical education. Joe now teaches at Essex Community College. Vic, after a period in the office of the Attorney General of Mississippi, went on to a prestigious law firm in that state, where he is now working. (See profile of McTeer on Page 12.) The year after Joe and Vic came, a courageous young woman decided to come. She was Charlene "Charley" Williams from Western High School in Baltimore. After her graduation as a dramatic arts major in 1970 she worked for various TV news teams in Baltimore and Washington and now, I understand, she is pursuing an acting career in Hollywood. These were the first American black students to receive bachelor of arts degrees from Western Maryland College. In the process they, like Raphael Mayamona, did much for us, for which we owe them gratitude.

I would like to believe that we concerned faculty members made a contribution to their education while we helped bring positive changes on the campus. But I am not able to say whether those students who did so much for us yet see their experiences as altogether pleasant and worthwhile. I still have in my possession a copy of a page from *The Gold Bug*, which was published in 1968, while Charley, Joe, and Vic, and others, were here, which exhibited a repulsive type of racial "humor" which could only have hurt and angered these students whose education was our concern. The "articles" printed there could only have made them feel terrible. It made a lot of us feel terrible and we worried about the situation affecting black students on our campus. I am led to believe that attitudes expressed toward black students by word and deed are still matters which need attention even 22 years later. ●

William M. David Jr. is Professor Emeritus of Political Science. He taught at WMC from 1952 to 1984.

A New Way For a New Age

Recoloring Western Maryland in the 21st Century



Westminster, MD (June 8, 2020)—Nearly one-third of Western Maryland College's student body consists of people of color. This small, traditionally conservative, once predominately white church-related school now embodies a racial tolerance and inclusiveness almost unheard of among formerly white institutions.

Dr. Alice Joyner, the first non-white president of the college, and the veteran Vice-President for Academic Affairs Dr. Akito Tamasuro both are committed not only to academic excellence, but to the creative tension of a top-flight culturally pluralistic liberal-arts education.

"How did this happen?" a reporter asked American Studies department chair Dr. Joyce Lakota, a Native American who came to the college in 1992. "Well," she said, "we've been working at this for some time now. It began when we held a very significant conference back in 1992 on the 500th anniversary of Columbus's invasion of the western hemisphere and on the 125th anniversary of the founding of the college.

"This conference was part of a year-long, cross-cultural, interdisciplinary examination of the implications of the European conquest of America. The theme of the conference was 'Recoloring Education: WMC in the 21st Century'."

Dr. Lakota continued, "Those of us who planned the conference were motivated by two unavoidable demographic realities. One, by the year 2000, one-third of all school-age children in the U.S. would be members of minority groups—Black, Hispanic, Native American and Asian-American. And two, approximately one-third of our faculty planned to retire by 2000."

The logo of the conference was the Statue of Liberty turned *toward* the USA to symbolize affirmation of the cultural diversity of this country. Western Maryland's administration knew that the 21st century was not going to be a European century; it was going to be an African and Asian century, said Lakota.

'Around the turn of the millenium WMC made a right-angle turn'

"It was a provocative and visionary conference," she recalled. The tone and content of papers and the minutes of the proceedings indicate the earnestness with which the college committed itself to the theme. "There was a candid admission that, as sincere as they were, our cosmetic changes in the latter quarter of the 20th century—a minority person here and there in faculty and staff positions, not to mention the three percent non-white student body—simply would not work any longer," Lakota remembered.

The college also acknowledged, with some reluctance, that what human ingenuity could devise, for example, affirmative action, human ingenuity could evade. "With unassailable logic we had kept the college faculty predominately white and male," Lakota said. "It dawned on us that our future as an institution was at stake.

"The conferees decided, morality aside (the moral argument had not been a compelling one), it was in their professional and educational interests to reflect more accurately the non-white majority population of the world.

"What we now have in 2020 is a result of bold initiatives and thoughtful planning produced by that 1992 conference," claimed President Joyner. She summarized the six major changes which transpired since that anniversary faculty conference:

One, the attitudinal change on campus is largely due to the work of sociology, psychology, and theatre faculty who devised an excellent semester-long freshman orientation seminar dealing with racism, sexism, prejudice, and other forms of discrimination. "A critical mass of minority students had arrived by 2005, and that proved to be a good reality check for the entire institution," she said. "We feel we need to continue this seminar for the foreseeable future. Word is out about this crucial alteration in campus climate, and it has helped our recruitment immensely," Joyner explained.

Two, every student is expected to be fluent in Spanish before he or she graduates. "We should be able to speak the language of our nearest neighbor south of the border and the largest minority in our country," said Joyner.

The third change involves de-Europeanizing our education, she added. "Since most Americans are incomplete Europeans anyway, we insist on a strong curricular and extracurricular cross-cultural program. Indeed, we now have majors in African and Asian studies."

An appeal made to graduates of the Sixties to provide scholarships for students in the early decades of the century constituted the fourth change. Many of those alumni had their view of the world expanded by their experiences in America and overseas when they were volunteers in Western Maryland's own peace corps, Student Opportunities Service. "These scholarships help our students combine coursework with extended periods of service in developing countries," Joyner said. "Classroom discussion benefits immeasurably from the experiences of these students."

Part of the 125th anniversary capital campaign included \$5 million, which funded the fifth change—the creation of six endowed chairs in various ethnic studies. Said the president, "It seemed natural for a progressive liberal-arts college to make this move. This was in place by 2004."

At the same time, all those faculty replacements made in the Nineties as a result of thorough affirmative action searches and institutional commitment produced a rich diversity of men and women of color—providing the sixth change. "Finally, in the classroom, where it ultimately matters, minorities see themselves reflected in their instructors," Joyner said.

"In short, around the turn of the millennium, the college itself made a right-angle turn," she adds. "For some, it was a matter of painful resignation; for most, however, it was enthusiastically received. The faculty feel enhanced as persons and scholars."

When asked to sum up her feelings about the college's new-found acclaim as a model pluralistic institution, Dr. Lakota replied,

"I'm not surprised, really. We are simply putting into practice the First Principles we've had for almost 50 years and the words of our 153-year-old charter."

"The first of the First Principles says, 'We strive to place students at the center of a humane environment so that they may see and work toward their personal goals while respecting others and sharing responsibility for the common good.'"

The original charter contains this statement:

"Western Maryland College shall be founded and maintained forever upon a most liberal plan for the benefit of students without regard to race, religion, color, sex, national or ethnic origin."

"I know this sounds like the Holy Grail," concluded Dr. Lakota, "but we promised ourselves in 1992 never to rest in our quest to realize this dream. Our first black students, who came here 60 years ago, remain our conscience." ●

The writer, Ira G. Zepp Jr. '52, is a professor of religious studies who has been a mentor to WMC minority students for 27 years. He participated in the civil-rights march from Selma to Montgomery, AL in 1965 and is a Martin Luther King Jr. scholar.

Profile

From WMC Chorister to Jesse Jackson Barrister, Victor McTeer '69 Now Soars as a Legal Eagle.

Delta Diary

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

It's Friday, and C. Victor McTeer '69 is calling to prep the woman who the next day will be on her way to Greenville, MS to discover who he is. He's telling her in his rich voice, "You'll be coming into what is known as the black belt. It's the largest concentration of black people in the United States, outside of Washington, D.C." She recalls the Conrad of her student days and whispers to herself, "the heart of darkness."

Saturday afternoon the Northwest Airlines commuter plane skims over the Delta. The woman looks out over the wing to the soil below. It's dark brown and parched and flat, crisscrossed here and there by the sinuous Mississippi and light brown roads which are occasionally dotted with pickup trucks.

The plane bumps onto the landing strip of Greenville's airport. The visitor finds Victor McTeer in a red-and-blue striped rugby shirt talking energetically to a smaller man. Almost anyone is smaller than Victor, who at 6-foot-3, 250-some pounds has shoulders the width of two ax handles.

With a smile and a handshake, Victor greets his visitor. He collects her suitcase and sets it in the trunk of his burgundy Mazda 929. They settle back in the brown leather seats and zoom off, past the old army barracks which line the left side of the airport entrance.

Thinking of his visitor's swift three-hour jaunt from Washington to Greenville, Victor recalls his own first trip to the state which the native Baltimorean would adopt as home. Just before Victor's graduation from Western Maryland, Ira Zepp '52, professor of religious studies, told McTeer about the Delta Ministry, a public-service project on the outskirts of Greenville. Formed by activists funded by the National Council of Churches, the Delta Ministry's goal was to make black former plantation workers more literate (28 percent of blacks in the state were illiterate at the time) and help them adjust to life off the plantation. The Ministry not only began the state's first Head Start programs but formed a cooperative community,



*I would bust my butt
to do something very
noble, but it was just
not lucrative'*

Freedom City, where Victor and four other Western Marylanders came to work during what became the seminal summer of his life.

"We left the Washington bus station at 1 p.m., and got in the next day at 5 p.m.," he recalls. "When we came into the Delta from Memphis the trees created a tunnel on the road. Then we went down a hill, and there it was. I remember thinking, 'Damn, it's so flat.' Later, I found out it was once the bottom of a lake. If you stand out here long enough, a twig will grow off your finger," Victor laughingly relates a folk explanation of the region's fertility. "Tomorrow I'll take you out to Freedom City," he says, holding off 'til Sunday the genesis of his early career as a major Mississippi civil-rights attorney. "Tonight we're heading to Jackson for a football game—Jackson State against Alcorn."

Now driving into the city limits he says, "Greenville is like many places in the South—it's two communities, black and white, but traditionally Greenville is known for racial tolerance." (Traditionally, it also is the birthplace of major American writers, such as Walker Percy and Shelby Foote).

"That summer I spent here was pretty important," he says, jumping back to thoughts of Freedom City. "I was accepted by Duke, but a friend that summer convinced me that if I wanted to do civil-rights law I should go to the civil-rights law school (Rutgers University). Rutgers was committed to graduating 500 black lawyers in the next five years to take up the cause of Martin Luther King." Throughout law school, Victor returned to Greenville to provide legal aid to poor blacks. Then, after his 1972 graduation, he moved South for good.

"In the early Seventies, when I was first involved with civil-rights work, I was thinking about going to New York or back to Baltimore, but I opted to practice law here when a venture capitalist (and civil-rights organizer) asked if I'd come out and work for him. This man, Charles Bannerman, who was well placed in the Carter Administration, needed a lawyer for his many different ventures. I worked as his counsel and had my own separate office." Since then he's had a couple of firms in partnership with other black lawyers. The most recent incarnation began last July as McTeer and Associates, with Alsee McDaniel and Sanford Knott.

Now the car which McTeer's children call The Barmobile is cruising through the traditionally black section of Greenville. Most of

the homes are ramshackle but here and there a substantial brick home dots the neighborhood. "Federal programs have made it easier for people to purchase homes," he says.

Victor pulls into the driveway of a neat brick residence. Out of the house bound three sons of Charles Burton, a black dentist and McTeer's best friend. Joining them is Victor's own son, Marcus, who at 11-1/2 is 5-foot-2, with the promise of his father's bulky build. The boys pile into the back of the Mazda, and The Barmobile zeroes in on the road to Jackson.

Victor pops a CD into the console, and the 13 speakers in the car blast out the sweet crooning voice of Luther Vandross. Singing note for note with Vandross, McTeer displays the vocal talent featured in the Western Maryland choir for four years.

Soon Victor is talking about the Center for Constitutional Rights, for which he served as law clerk in his Rutgers days. Now he's on the board of the New York-based civil-rights litigation and educational organization and is one of five senior volunteer staff attorneys.

When asked how it's evolved that he represents cases North, East and West nearly as often as he does in the South, Victor replies, "You win a few times, and people hear about you. One of the things about Southern black lawyers is they do certain types of litigative work at a young age that white lawyers do at an older age."

For him that meant, at age 25, being the first black Mississippi lawyer since the Reconstruction to argue a case before the United States Supreme Court. Wheeling onto Highway 61—the very one that Bob Dylan wrapped his nasal vocals around in 1965—McTeer recalls that case.

"Katie Mae Andrews, now Peacock, had a baby out of wedlock when she was approximately 16. Despite that, she managed to graduate with honors and entered a local college, and again, graduated with honors. She applied for a job with a local (Drew, MS) school." Soon after she was hired as a teacher's aide, the black woman was fired because "she was said to be inherently immoral and a poor role model for children," Victor says.

"I got the case when I was 22, and nobody thought it would go anywhere. When the District Court and the Court of Appeals ruled in our favor, the State of Mississippi took it to the U.S. Supreme Court. People thought the only reason the Supreme Court would choose to hear it was to reverse it."

The Court ruled in favor of McTeer.

The sky is darkening over the Delta as Victor launches into the tale of his other most memorable case, the one against the Ku Klux Klan members who shot five black women in Chattanooga. "What made the case interesting is, before the judge, in the process of jury selection, the lawyers for the

KKK admitted challenging all the black jurors because of race."

Upon hearing this, Victor told one KKK lawyer, in front of the full court, "That's the most racist thing I've ever seen in a courtroom." The courtroom was screaming; they went wild. And it was all over the papers," he recalls.

There were about 60 people left in the jury pool, and the three remaining blacks were in the back of the pack. But the judge moved them out front, where one of them was chosen for the jury. Eventually, that jury awarded McTeer's clients \$535,000.

This was in 1982. Since then, Victor has veered away from a largely civil-rights practice to specialize in automobile torts and medical negligence. He also often represents one of the nation's largest insurance companies in automobile defense cases. He recites a battery of reasons for toning down his civil-rights work.

"The nature of the civil-rights struggle certainly has changed. The most visible types of discrimination have disappeared. Now, not only are our best cases behind us, but the courts make it harder to change discriminatory practices—not only for civil-rights cases but for women and gays. The judges themselves are a problem that make it more difficult to prove cases of discrimination."

"The most obvious reason I'm doing less civil-rights work is I've come to a point in my career when I want to do things which are much more lucrative. I would bust my butt to do something very noble, but it was just not lucrative. Now I can do something of benefit to the community and still make money."

Though McTeer settles many of his cases out of court he still appears before a jury once every couple of months. "My favorite type of case is where I get up in front of a jury. It's a pleasure and a joy to use the art of persuasion. Not only can you get inside someone's head, but you can get them to move with you, think with you. It's not just being charismatic; it's being convincing and powerful."

Since scaling down his civil-rights work McTeer is also less subject to community flak. "I haven't received any threats since '82 or '83. What I was involved with then was dangerous to the conservative minds of the community. They didn't take kindly to young lawyers coming in to try to effect social change. Well, I was well-prepared for that. After four years at Western Maryland, Mississippi was a cakewalk. After living in a white and hostile environment (in Westminster) I wanted to take on the challenge of white people who were really good at racism, and I wanted to live in a community surrounded by black people. I didn't want to be in a situation where white people were abused but where I wouldn't be abused and could walk

down the street without being stared at, and really make a change."

Now The Batmobile is rocking with the soundtrack from *Batman* and rolling through the packed streets of Jackson. It seems every car in the Delta is directed toward the bright lights of Jackson Memorial Stadium. They find seats far up on the Jackson State side, and Victor begins to rave about the bands that will perform at halftime. "Can you believe they get scholarships to be in the band?"

He knows this because of the five Pettigrew-Mitchell Scholarships he and his wife Mercedes "Dee" have given throughout the Delta for the last five years. They award \$500 or \$1,000 to a student where Victor has won a case. The scholarships are named for Marie Pettigrew, his great aunt who has lived with him since 1977, and Evangeline Mitchell, the woman who adopted him. Together the women raised Victor, whose mother, Minuette McTeer, died giving birth to him. His father died when he was 5.

Talking of the scholarships reminds Victor of his own entry to Western Maryland. He, too, had a scholarship—a Senatorial one—which paid his way. The future honorable mention All-American arrived for football practice two weeks before the start of classes. "Ira Zepp was the first person I saw. My mother (Miss Pettigrew) told him to take care of me."

Indeed, Zepp, an offensive line and end coach, head coach Ron Jones '55 and the rest of the team proved how much they cared, when right before school started, Miss Mitchell died. They all showed up for the funeral. "The football team will always remain special to me," he says with a shake of his head.

"And then there's Ira Zepp. It's not just that he thought great thoughts but that he would bear the brunt of all your personal pain and help to cleanse your soul. He was there whether you needed a punching bag or a helping hand. Jim King '68 was that type, too. That kind of loyalty is a very important thing." Another classmate he fondly recalls is Walt Michael '68, with whom he played guitar professionally in Greenwich Village when McTeer was at Rutgers law school and Michael at Drew University's School of Divinity.

But on the whole, his memories of Western Maryland are not warm ones. The burden of breaking the color barrier was nearly overwhelming for he and Joseph Smothers '69, who were referred to as "one and the other one," according to Victor. Like McTeer, Smothers had a Senatorial Scholarship and was a top athlete. After graduation, McTeer and the basketball-playing Smothers would grow closer when they married sisters, Ethel and Dee Jones.

The pressure McTeer felt at Western Maryland was enormous. "I was 16 (he'd skipped



McTeer (3rd from l.) before his arrest at the South African embassy.

two elementary grades), was a college freshman and not studying basket weaving but history, economics, and political science. I was also expected to play on the Western Maryland football team, integrate, learn to relate with women, sing in the college choir, play guitar, be a distinguished military student, march on Washington. And on top of all that, be a nice guy? No one asked, "Isn't that a bit much for someone about to turn 17?" he says, his voice rising. "Yes, Western Maryland College taught me a lot about strength and fortitude."

Commenting on a Washington columnist's statement that if you're black you have to be twice as talented, twice as ambitious and twice as determined to reach the economic success of a white, McTeer says that claim is less true today than years ago. Focusing on himself, he says, "Was I twice as talented academically at Western Maryland? No. Was I twice as athletically talented? No. But I was four times more determined to stay there. Joseph and I had an almost ethereal determination to make it."

The pounding of the JSU rhythm section interrupts the reverie. Looking first at the band, then at the crowd, then at the cheerleaders and their shaking pom-poms, then at the players on the field—all black—Victor turns to his guest and says, "How does it feel to be a white speck in a sea of black? That's how I felt at Western Maryland."

"It kills me that I didn't get to play in this," he says, eyes on the field. "But if I did I probably wouldn't have come here." Coming to Western Maryland, he feels, was an act of Providence. "If I hadn't gone through that experience it would have taken years to develop the toughness off the football field that allowed me to get by on a day-to-day basis. I had social and personal challenges when I was too young to know what social and personal was."

Halftime arrives and Alcorn State's band in purple uniforms with gold capes takes the field. There are four leaping, soaring drum

majors, and the whole band—except the tuba and drum players—is doing the dog. Then the bump. Then the scantily clad Golden Girls bound out. The men in the stands grip their binoculars and gasp, "Can you believe that?"

Next up are the Jaycettes, in their white go-go boots, long ponytails slapping the air like a mare's tail after a horsefly. Then the blue-and-white uniforms of the JSU band flash by in synchronized movements as precise as the clockwork of Big Ben. Fireworks blast off, and they're off the field. The second half begins. And Victor and company are out of there, beating the crowd, back to the Mazda, on the road to Greenville and goodnight.

The visitor from Westminster wakes up in the pink room, one of eight bedrooms in the house with the mansard roof. She ventures into the rest of the house. Only Marcus is up this early, 8 a.m. He's tightening the wheel on his skateboard and listening for footsteps.

First he detects Heather's. Like her brother, Marcus, she has the middle name of Dale. That's because in case the children don't want to go by a name that reveals their sex, they can use Dale, their father explained earlier. At 14, this gazelle of a girl is 5-foot-6, already a model for a local clothing store, and for her school teams a swimmer, a runner and a basketball player.

Soon Marcus hears more steps and announcements, "Daddy is up." Victor, attired in sweat pants and shirt and athletic shoes, takes Heather to the hoop outside and gives her some tough coaching. Marcus joins in from time to time to block a shot. Then everybody piles into the navy-blue van. It's time for a history lesson.

Out of town and past barren fields, the van plunges, Victor pointing out former plantation shacks and a plantation store where the sharecroppers exchanged "scrip" for goods. Then he turns onto a dirt road encircled by

I didn't know if I would get shot at. This was danger, this was racially tense'

run-down houses. He pulls up in front of what appears to be an abandoned warehouse and parks the van.

This was Freedom City, where Student Opportunities Service (S.O.S.) workers taught black history and civics, and babysat while parents worked. The three-bedroom shack two miles away where Victor, a black female student, a white female student and two white male students lived has long ago been leveled.

Victor leads the group inside the abandoned building. "I haven't been in here in 20 years," he says, softly. He points to a patch of debris-littered concrete. "There's where I taught personal hygiene. These people lived in plantation shacks. They didn't know how to live in a house."

They also didn't know if they could trust Victor and the other S.O.S.'ers. "People had seen enough Northerners come and go. They felt used."

Once he'd won their trust he also gained the acceptance he hadn't felt back North. "Here I was big; I was black; I was popular. I'd never been in a place where I'd been so completely accepted—and it had nothing to do with the fact I was black, just that I was me."

Back outside in the overgrown grounds dotted with volatile red-ant hills he also recalls the fear he experienced when trying to sign up black voters in the city of Greenville. Since the 1965 Voting Rights Act outlawed discrimination at the polls there were drives throughout the South to encourage registration. In 1964 there were only 28,500 blacks registered in Mississippi. By 1967, that number had increased sevenfold to 190,000. In 1968, the year before McTeer arrived, that number was up to 264,000. He was well aware in 1969 that many civil-rights workers had been murdered for the sake of voter registration.

"I didn't know if I would get shot at," he recalls. "This was danger, this was racially tense. This was different than anything else I'd been in in S.O.S." The summer of '68 he'd helped with the Ensenada, Puerto Rico YMCA project, and one fall went to Panther, WVA, where S.O.S. had begun a library.

"I was in Panther a week, and that was the worst place I've ever seen in my life for the poverty and the overall level of hopelessness. Everything was so dingy and gray. The dirt didn't wash off. I have great compassion and respect for Don and Ellen Elmes (both class of '69). Besides McTeer they were the only

other S.O.S.'ers to make their lives near a project site.

On the way back to the sprawling house he bought a year ago Victor explains how the quality of life for blacks has improved since he moved to Greenville in 1974. (He'd spent his first two years in Mississippi in nearby Mound Bayou, the oldest all-black settlement in America.) Driving past the yellow house he lived in for 12 years a few blocks from his present one on South Main Street, he relates that he was "among the first blacks to make the move to the center (*read white*) part of town. "It was a positive step for minorities and whites. It humanized us to know more about whites and humanized whites to know more about us."

Back at the house Dee is in the kitchen chopping vegetables for the 2 p.m. arrival of some friends for dinner—a common Sunday event at the McTeers'. In her green pants and shirt she looks more like she's 25 or 30 rather than in her early 40s. Her pretty face is unlined, and her features are soft, like her voice.

The first guest to arrive is Frieda, a black health-care worker. She walks into the kitchen, huge, with endless blue drawers and cabinets, white-and-blue flowered wallpaper, a working fireplace and a brick floor.

Dee is talking about her business, a Montessori-type preschool. There are 45 children enrolled between the ages of 3 and 6. A graduate of Towson State University she had taught first grade in Greenville in their early years in Mississippi. Now she's one of only two Montessori-certified teachers in the state.

Growing up in Forest Park, the same northwest Baltimore neighborhood as Victor, she's known him since childhood. Despite their 30-some-year acquaintance, she never saw him play football, she says.

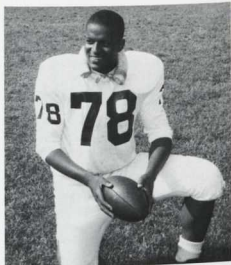
"You mean you didn't love him 'cause he was a jock?" asks Frieda.

"We had that thing before I was a jock," interjects Victor. "I made up my mind at age 11 I'd marry her."

Meanwhile the rest of the guests have arrived and are digging into the dinner of chicken, green beans with onions, corn, and biscuits. Miss Pettigrew, a frail 89-year-old whom Victor calls Mama, is talking with Frieda.

Victor's law partner, Harvard graduate Alsee McDaniel, has arrived, as has a black woman doctor and her four children; a black male doctor new to the community; a black fireman, his wife and four children—clients of Victor's—a white TV newswoman just moved from Boston; and the dentist Charles Burton, his wife, and four sons.

Johnnie Walls, a black attorney, steps in the back door wearing a black baseball cap with the number 100 etched on the front in the colors which symbolize Africa—the one in red, first zero in green, and last zero in red.



McTeer flashes an All-American smile.

He explains that it stands for 100 Black Men, a big-brother type organization he, Victor and some other local professionals began two months earlier.

The idea came about when Victor's partner, Sanford Knott, arrived in town, fresh from University of Alabama Law School. He lived across the street from a single mother with two young sons. Not only were the boys poorly dressed, they were doing poorly in school. Sanford proclaimed one day at lunch, "I'm gonna help with their homework, I'm gonna buy them clothes." Then he turned to the others at the table and said, "Now what are you gonna do?"

So the black male role models began to sponsor events—a Jackson State football game for 44 boys, a film of the civil-rights movement, a pee-wee football league, cultural events.

Walls's acquaintance with Victor precedes the 100 Black Men by nearly 20 years. "I had a law firm with Victor years ago (1974-79). We got a divorce, and now we're real good friends," he says with a laugh. "When we came here there were six or seven black lawyers in the whole state. Now there are about 200."

"Yeah, we're the old radicals," Victor says.

Victor, according to Walls, is not only one of the longest-practicing black lawyers in Mississippi but one of the best known. "He's had a lot of high-profile civil-rights cases, and his political activities when he was working with Jesse Jackson" are the reasons for his renown, Walls says.

Except for a failed 1979 run for the state senate, McTeer has not sought political office. He says he doesn't intend to again. Despite his proclaimed lack of political ambition, he's in touch with national politics, having taken an April trip to China with the Democratic National Committee. After all, six years ago he held a lofty position in the presidential campaign.

Moving out to the table on the back porch, he tells the visitor and the TV re-

porter how he became one of Jesse Jackson's main advisers. In 1982 Jackson caught a McTeer speech about voting rights and racial problems in the Deep South. "When it was over, Jesse asked me if I'd like to work with him." When Jackson was in Mississippi Victor would arrange his itinerary and introduce him at events. "As he grew in stature, so did I. Ultimately he would bring me to Washington to represent his interests."

Victor took to the grueling '84 campaign trail with Jackson. "It was exciting for a while, but it was much too hectic, all that running around, too many airplanes. And JJ never sleeps. He'd drive me crazy with his typical 4 a.m. phone calls."

Despite the national prominence McTeer himself gained during that time—the stints on *Donahue* and *Cross Fire*, the lunches with Gary Hart, Dan Rather, and Rosa Parks, the speech he made at the Democratic National Convention the same day as Jackson's own historic oratory—he decided to quit the Jackson camp after the election. "It became important for me to develop my own life as he does his," Victor says. "I wanted time with my kids, and I wanted to hang with her," he says, gesturing toward Dee in the kitchen.

Although he sees Jackson as one of the century's great communicators and theoreticians, he doesn't see him as a presidential contender. "Jesse's politics are still the politics of King, of the Fifties, and we're moving into the Nineties."

He sees as serious vice-presidential material the man depicted in one of his framed family photos as a celebrant at Victor's fifth birthday party. Kurt Schmoke, Victor's best friend as a child, is now the mayor of Baltimore and a WMC trustee. "Kurt is part of the new breed of non-movement, moderate politicians. He's really special because of his charm and intelligence." Unlike Jesse Jackson, Victor is still in touch with Schmoke, whose dad served as Victor's father figure. Neighbors, they ate together, played together and attended the apostolic church that Schmoke's parents and Miss Pettigrew founded.

Like Schmoke now has, McTeer had a talk show as a while. After the *Donahue* appearances, Victor was approached by a Mississippi producer. The result was *Common Ground*, based in the capital, Jackson. After three years, he took the show to Greenville as *Vic McTeer's Delta Diary*. That lasted a year, until early '88. During the *Donahue*-type show, he'd mix it up with the locals over issues such as gay rights.

By now it's close to 7 p.m. Most of the guests are gone. The TV reporter tips off the visitor from Westminster to a rumor around Greenville—that Victor was a pro-football player. After graduating from Western Maryland, he found himself "so distressed sitting there waiting for the draft call. I never



Marcus, Dee and Heather surround Victor.

came." Three years ago he found out otherwise, when Miss Pettigrew was seriously ill. A call did indeed come, she confessed—from the Dallas Cowboys. But Miss Pettigrew, picturing the boy she'd raised as a lawyer and not an offensive guard, didn't tell him.

With the Sunday dinner guests gone the visitor retires to the pink room. Victor stays 'til 2 a.m. perfecting a brief.

By 10:30 the next morning he's dressed for success—a gray suit with white handkerchief in the pocket, gray-and-red paisley tie, a gold Rolex on his left wrist and huge star sapphire in an ornate gold setting on his right ring finger.

It's a short drive to McTeer's Main Street office, only 20 years ago a taboo site for a black professional. The paneled walls chart Victor's litigative history with framed clippings of his major civil-rights victories. One wall depicts his national prominence—many photos of he and Jesse Jackson and one taken in '87 of Victor being arrested with a group of 200 lawyers protesting against apartheid in front of the South African embassy.

The visitor quizzes office manager Liz Brodowski, who Victor says is "my right arm." She's worked for him for five years "during weird hours and desperate hours." He's unpredictable. I never know what I'm going to be doing from day to day."

He also, she says, is much-admired by blacks and whites alike in Greenville. One reason is "he's given lots and lots of people free legal advice. He feels that's something he can contribute to the community." His good deeds range from writing wills for free for the elderly to finding a place to live for a young white couple whose living conditions were despicable. Some of the paintings in his office were created by clients who couldn't pay for his services with cash.

After giving Liz and another worker the day's orders, it's off to Parchman State Prison, the almost mythic maximum-security pen depicted in Faulkner novels and Johnny Cash songs. The trip takes McTeer and his

visitor through mile after mile of unpicked cotton and through Sunflower County, once one of the most racist in the nation. As the Mazda races past the Rebel Roost café, it's clear the Confederacy is still alive in some folks' minds.

At Parchman, home to 4,700 inmates, McTeer and his guest gather with a prisoner—a client—in a white-walled, tile-floored, half-bath-sized room with a desk and filing cabinet.

The prisoner, let's call him Jack, is a balding black man in his late 50s. He's neatly attired in white denim pants with a blue stripe up the leg, a blue workshirt and a navy-blue cardigan with a Disabled American Veterans emblem. He's wearing black athletic shoes and glasses and is reading to Victor from pages of neatly inscribed white notepaper—his documentation of what he feels is medical negligence.

As a bombardier in the Korean War nearly 40 years ago, he'd been captured and had his head bashed about. Since then he's suffered from excruciating cluster headaches which medicine can relieve. Victor is preparing a case stating that the prison has withheld his medication. He's hoping for a \$75,000 judgment, and after listening to Jack's eloquent and mannered testimony of abuse (the man is a college graduate and former government employee), he decides to take the case to trial rather than settle out of court "because of the quality of the man," says McTeer.

Jack, who has served 3-1/2 years and may be in for 10 more, is a self-professed "God-fearing man"; a chaplain's assistant who was convicted of the murder of his stepson. During a fight between the two men, a gun went off.

It's nearing time for the plane to arrive, to wing Victor's visitor back to his birth state, but this diary of Victor McTeer post-WMC can't be complete without a drive through Mound Bayou, which is the hometown of his heart, "the place that made me decide to stay in Mississippi."

It was founded by the freed slaves of Jefferson Davis in 1887, "when Reconstruction became redemption," says McTeer. Twenty years later Mound Bayou had its own bank, college, seminary and movie theatres. Now it's still a black community but not nearly as prosperous. The founders' homes are crumbling in decay, but Founders' Day, which McTeer first attended on his last day with the S.O.S. team, still thrives.

"On Founders' Day, after they give the sermon, they have this awesome moment," he recalls, eyes half-closed. "The oldest living person in town gives the names of the original settlers. Then all those related to the original settlers stand. These people have a heritage." McTeer now considers it to be his own. ●

*Students Balance Black Pride
and Anger on a White Campus*

Unyielding Voices

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL



Entering the Nineties, Western Maryland cannot be viewed as a microcosm of society. While blacks comprise 12 percent of the U.S. population, they only account for 2.5 percent of the college's student body. WMC's lack of cultural diversity, however, certainly does create a *diverse* experience for black students. Just as in the early years of integration, some WMC blacks find it a hostile environment, while others find it hospitable.

Like Derek Neal '75 and Krystie Adams Herndon '84 (see p. 28 and p. 4), Gerard Johnson '92 is among those who find the WMC climate comfortable. "I have not had any racial confrontations," says Johnson.

"I've had no problem fitting in. I'm comfortable here, but I don't think most black students have my experience," he asserts. "Maybe that's because I'm outgoing and don't limit myself to just being in the (Black Student Union) group. I have different priorities," the major one of which is wrestling. Johnson was recruited to attend Western Maryland by his coach, Samuel Case '63.

One reason Johnson feels he's more comfortable than some other blacks is because he contrasts his experience with that of his father—a member of the Racial Equality Corps during the Sixties. As a student at the University of Maryland, Eastern Shore, Johnson's father participated in marches—and bore the brunt of racism. "He told us (Gerard and his brother) how bad he had it and how much better we have it now."

Other members of the BSU are not satisfied with their treatment at Western Maryland, just as Victor McTeer '69 and Linda Thomas '78 (see p. 12 and p. 26) were not years ago.

"The atmosphere of Western Maryland College is not conducive to growth for black people," says Anthony Hightower '91, a BSU officer and trumpet player in the jazz ensemble. "You either assimilate or are condemned to be on the margin." The racism that he feels blacks encounter here can be a strengthening or a debilitating experience, depending upon the person. "For some it's a reason to leave, for others it's a

For Terror wrestler Gerard Johnson '92, Western Maryland is an institution which is open and accepting of non-whites. But other blacks see the college as a place where differences—whether racial or sexual—are discouraged. Those who do find the campus inhospitable note some recent signs of change for the better and proscribe other means of improvement.



We need black history to be taught if the school wants black students to stay'

reason to stay?"

Mitchell Alexander '80, who was a student in the Seventies and a college-activities employee for much of the Eighties, feels acceptance of blacks has declined since the early Eighties, a period he feels was exceptional in its tolerance.

"People were more sensitized then, especially people who could facilitate change, like the trustees," claims the director of college activities.

Lynburg Scott '90 also feels that tolerance has declined. "During my four years here I've seen a deterioration of acceptance of people who are different. There's less toleration of minorities and more sexism. I see the (Carroll County) community around the college as being stagnant; it's not a healthy enough atmosphere," says the residence assistant and BSU president.

The attitudes of town residents caused Joslyn Martin '91 great discomfort soon after her arrival at WMC. She went to the now-defunct Carroll Theatre on Main Street to see *Betrayed*, and as one of only two blacks there, grew terrified when "the people in the audience began cheering the parts where the actors were hunting down a black man. After the movie, they were still cheering about the persecution of the black man outside the theatre. Then I had to walk home through the town after the movie was over."

The racism that Scott feels exists at Western Maryland and in Carroll County is not more extreme than in other places with a white majority, he says. "Racism and prejudice exist everywhere. One of the reasons I live here is that it's a part of my education. I've learned what it means to be black, a minority."

Alexander agrees that "if you went anywhere else (that was predominately white), you'd have the same general problems. I think the students realize that, wherever they go, it's going to be this way. They're just concerned with specific things that happen here."

Learning to live among people from a different culture is one of the greatest obstacles to adjustment for blacks at Western Maryland. Andria Scott '92 and Jennifer Cormeny '93, who came from mainly black high schools, have felt the "culture shock" that Alexander experienced 10 years ago. He

attended northeast Baltimore's Lake Clifton High School, which had only two whites. "Before I came here I'd never been in such close contact, where I'd live with and eat with whites," he says.

One way the college recently sought to bridge the cultural gap was through its freshman orientation theme, "Impact of the Civil Rights Movement on American Society." The three-day program of film and theatre presentations and the talk by the black theologian Rev. James Cone, was a learning time for blacks and whites alike.

"I woke up to what racism was," says Keith Nelson '93. "It showed me what people (civil-rights activists) did and that the fight is not over. It's about time for all Americans, black and white, to get educated, to improve on their interactions. Until we get educated, the problem of racism is not going to go away."

"As Keith said, it's not going to go away until something is done," interjects Martin. "Orientation was very beneficial for those who came but needs to be continued for upperclassmen in general. It's trying to encourage the liberal-arts attitude—that we can debate and bring up questions."

Martin, who was an orientation leader, says freshmen were sensitive to how she, as a black, perceived the issues presented. "They'd come up to me and say, 'What is this saying to you?' As I'd tell them, the group around me kept growing and growing. It may not be a majority of the students, but if you're reaching a few..."

Hightower and Lynburg Scott also applauded the school for making an effort to educate majority students about the black experience. Scott acted the lead role in *The Dutchman*, a play about the cruelties of racism. "It made me feel good when professors, as well as students, came up afterward and asked me questions," he says.

While orientation was a start, he says more needs to be done to provide for blacks "real support and increase retention. (The retention rate of blacks is nearly that of whites—about 60 percent of all freshmen stay to graduate.) There are more minorities in the administration now, but we still need more than one black professor. Right now, that's the expectation we'll need to fulfill to get black students here."

Besides black educators, Western Maryland needs to have more black-oriented courses, says Hightower. "The school made an initial step this year with the African-American history course, but it's not enough. We need black history (preceding Africans' arrival in America) to be taught if the school wants black students to stay. It would be a definite step toward retention." ●



LEFT: NICHOLAS TIER

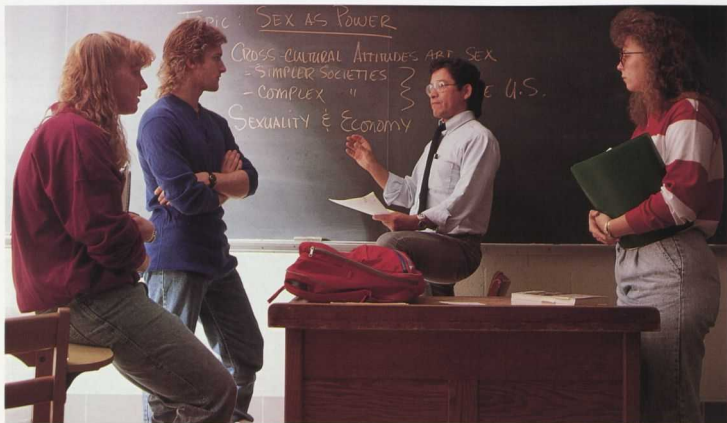
Lynburg Scott (below) and (l-r) Joslyn Martin, Keith Nelson and Anthony Hightower feel the orientation theme on the civil-rights movement helped to enlighten students and faculty.



Mining for Minorities

College strikes claim for scarce scholars of color

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL



Anthropology instructor Norberto Valdez was one of the minority professors recruited to help WMC better reflect the diversity of society.

Traditionally, it's a campus as white as homogenized milk, with one black and one Asian professor among 87 full-timers and a student body which is 2.5 percent black. (In other words, 32 of Western Maryland's 1,270 students are black.) But this winter, the search for next fall's new faculty is underway. Western Maryland will make a concerted recruitment effort aimed at minority professors.

"We want people to see us not as a South Africa, but as a place that welcomes minority faculty," says LeRoy Panek. "I feel that this community is a very strong and supportive one for all its members. We hope to convey that to the faculty that we recruit, whether they're black, blue, purple or white.

"We've done a horrible job in the past in terms of recruiting minority faculty. We've tried harder over the last few years," asserts Panek, who is coordinating the new recruitment effort. An English professor at the college for 22 years, he was named associate dean of academic affairs this summer.

The problem has not been that blacks,

Asians, Hispanics and others have been deliberately excluded from consideration but that past searches have not been active enough, Panek explains. "We haven't gotten out and actively sought large and diverse pools. We've tended to just put small unobtrusive ads in journals.

"This summer we instituted a whole new series of search guidelines that encourage departments to do more active searches—to aggressively seek out young minority scholars in graduate schools, and to contact colleges where we know there are black graduate students." Panek also intends to encourage departments to use minority data banks and other resources to seek candidates.

Minority graduates of Western Maryland are another source Panek plans to tap. "We would very much like their help in identifying and recruiting qualified minority applicants."

According to Panek, "Affirmative action doesn't just mean hiring minorities but doing really thorough searches. We want everyone to know we're doing searches" which is a much more open policy than in

The administration has been very good about hiring minority staff

the past.

"I feel that, by and large, the faculty is behind the idea of affirmative action—of doing very good, very aggressive job searches that will have very qualified minorities in them."

One tactic Panek vows the college won't employ is raiding other institutions' faculty in order to strengthen WMC's roster of blacks. With the number of blacks who pursue doctorates in deep decline (a 22 percent plummet between 1978-1988), more and more colleges are trying to woo blacks away from their sister schools.

"I think it's unethical and distasteful to suborn other people's faculty," Panek states. WMC itself is a target for raiders. Charles Neal, who has been at Western Maryland for 12 years, is the college's only full-time black faculty member—ever. He receives an average of two notices a week from colleges informing him of position openings. Twice, the associate professor of political science was offered a job over the phone, without ever having visited the solicitor's campus.

Blacks represent just 4.1 percent of the nation's full-time faculty, according to the *Chronicle of Higher Education*. Only 2.3 percent of that scant number teach at mainly white institutions. In 1988 blacks earned 805 doctorates, or 3.5 percent of all those awarded to Americans.

One reason there are fewer blacks joining the college teaching ranks is that industry and government jobs often pay higher wages. The Academic Affairs Office is beginning to explore ways to attract these minority professionals to teach here.

While seeking more black full-time professors, the college has dedicated itself to bringing a minority presence to campus through part-timers. Through a survey of area institutions, Academic Dean Del Palmer was able to recruit a black and a Hispanic professor to teach courses this year.

This fall Norberto Valdez taught an anthropology course. He has taught courses on the Chicano experience and Latin American history elsewhere. In the spring Frank Chiteji will teach a cross-cultural course, "Africa and the Colonial Challenge." The associate professor of history at Gettysburg College is from Tanzania in East Africa.

There also is a new black adjunct professor this year, Lauretta Young, who gives individual vocal instruction.

Nearby Washington, D.C. is rich with top minority scholars, so Panek hopes to encourage affiliation with some of those folks from the likes of the National Archives, Library of Congress and Folger Shakespeare Library by offering them visiting professorships.

When the college can't add diversity through the professors themselves, it tries through coursework. For instance, a new white professor, Patrick Reed, was very qualified to teach the African-American history course he led this fall. A January Term course, "Language, Literacy and Power," discussed literacy and language in a multi-ethnic society, concentrating on the difficulties of minorities. For the next school year, the college is seeking a professor who can teach African-American literature.

Why does Western Maryland find it essential to achieve a better minority representation among its faculty, students and curriculum?

"There are many reasons that make diversity a core value in higher education," says Dean Palmer. "Part of the search for truth, especially in this country, comes from diversity. Diversity, of course, is a hallmark of American life, and colleges should reflect this.

"More importantly, though," Palmer adds, "learning in the fullest sense comes from contact with something outside one's self. You don't know something and then you do and that makes you a fuller person. The same thing is true whether it involves learning about inorganic compounds or Herodotus or Jacksonian democracy. If diversity is important to learning about things, it is absolutely vital when it comes to learning about others, and ultimately, about yourself."

The college has come a long way since the first black arrived on campus in 1963, but Palmer is eager for more progress in achieving pluralism.

"I am both happy and unhappy—happy because this is the most that has been done in my division (diversity-wise) in one year in the history of the college—unhappy because we did not do more at an earlier time," says Palmer.

Inviting black professors to teach on campus is not an innovation at WMC. Twenty years ago the prominent politician, Parren Mitchell, became the first black to teach undergraduate courses—in political science

and sociology. Since then the college had not aggressively sought minority part-timers. But this year a new fund in academic affairs provides support for the effort.

Another method of providing a minority presence on campus and attracting young professors is in the works. Departments will be able to bring minority graduate students here to give talks and guest teach, says Panek. "We're encouraging departments to host them." By inviting budding professors into the classroom the college can both evaluate their teaching effectiveness and let them know they're welcome on campus, he says.

The administration's goal is to eventually have 10 percent minority representation among faculty, staff and students. Inroads in staff positions have been the most successful thus far.

"One of the things that will help us in the long run is that the administration has been very good about hiring minority staff," Panek says. The registrar's, student affairs, admission, business, personnel and development offices, as well as the library, now have a total of 8 black administrators. That's about 8 percent of the administrative staff.

The board of trustees also has two black representatives, Baltimore Mayor Kurt L. Schmoke, honorary doctor of law '84; and State Senator Clarence W. Blount.

The growing number of black administrators demonstrates that, unlike 10 years ago, "this is not a white Wonderbread community," Panek says. "Minorities have found this a good place to work." Once they become acquainted with the college, Panek feels black scholars will share the staff's opinion.

It may take another decade or so to significantly alter the mainly white make-up of the faculty. "One of our problems in adding to the diversity is that our faculty has been so stable," he explains. "This says that WMC is a good place to be, but it also has limited our opportunities to seek diversity. It is the intangibles that have kept some very good people here for a long time and will attract and keep minority scholars.

"In the next 10 years we'll see a lot of retirements. It's our chance to build the faculty for the 21st century. Our determination is not only to have a very strong faculty involved with teaching and research but to effect the diversity we feel is necessary." ●

Chipping Away At the Ivory Tower

BY CHARLES NEAL



Neal gathers with students in his office.

My students are convinced, by and large, that the civil-rights movement was successful and that blacks have been given all the rights they should possess. A few of them have bought the Reagan Administration's position that whites were victimized by the Civil Rights Movement. Nothing, in my opinion, is further from the truth. With respect to higher education, the affirmative-action programs developed in the Sixties as a response to the Civil Rights Movement were a dismal failure at the time and have been losing ground since. This statement may seem overstated and inaccurate, but consider the following:

- In 1989 African-Americans made up about 4 percent of full-time faculty at all institutions, while about 2.3 percent of faculty at predominately white institutions were black.
- While the high-school completion rate of African-Americans is increasing, the number enrolling in colleges and universities has been declining. The number of blacks in colleges dropped from 1,028,000 in 1980 to 995,000 in 1987.

The above statistics are more than just numbers to me. For nearly 20 years now I have lived with them, become frustrated by them, and have fought in vain to change them. My struggle began in a small liberal-arts college called Luther in Northeastern Iowa.

I arrived, moved my things into my dorm room, and met my roommate, who seemed to possess everything one could want. I wandered around campus for about four hours before I saw the first black face. It turned out there were three of us—the college's first-ever blacks—and we were all freshmen and in different dorms, classes, and clubs. I didn't see much of them in that first month; it was unbelievably lonely. My high-school counselor, among others, had tried to discourage me from going to college. These "advisers" told me I didn't have what it took to survive or succeed. I was beginning to believe them and thought about dropping out.

That evening I received permission to use an office phone to call home, since I could not afford to place the call. I talked to my mother for nearly an hour. She said I could

come home if I wanted to and would not be considered a failure. Since I was the first in the family to attempt college I had, in her opinion, already succeeded. Second, she told me nothing is as bad or as bleak as it seems at first, that I was as bright and well prepared as anyone there and would succeed because I wanted to. Third, she reminded me of a book of black poetry she had given me when I left and suggested I read Langston Hughes' "A Dream Deferred." Finally, she told me when I felt depressed to read a passage from the book and call home; she would always be there. I did as she said and that got me through the first semester at Luther. Twenty years later I still have the book, read it, and call home.

Two other things prevented me from leaving and helped me survive and succeed. The most important was my roommate, a 6-foot-2 blond of Norwegian parentage from Turkey Valley, IA, who had probably never seen a black person up close until I walked into the dorm room. About six weeks after we became roommates he had gotten tired of my evasive and short responses to his questions, so he started what turned out to be a horrendous verbal fight that must have lasted two hours or more.

This fight started over his awakening when I went to class, proceeded to a discussion of why I hated him and would not talk to him and ended with my attempt to answer his most important question, "What is it like to be the only black person in the dorm?" His

response at the end of the fight was, "I didn't know you were as frightened as I am. I don't understand what you are feeling and never will, but we are in this together and can support each other." We fought for four years and still do long distance. From that day on I knew I had an ally because we were both out of our element and frightened.

The other bright spot at Luther was a teacher who seemed to go out of his way to find out how my day was going. I never had him for classes, he wasn't my adviser, and he didn't coach the football team upon which I played. He was just there when I walked through the student union or the science building. One day, during the second week of classes, he came over to the lunch table, sat down, and introduced himself and began to tell me about himself and his family. He didn't pry or ask me questions about my major or the normal small talk freshmen are exposed to; he just let me say what I wanted and listened. Over the next four years I would spend a lot of time at his home, where we talked about everything.

The decision to go to graduate school was a tough one. I didn't know what I was getting into and didn't know how to go about it. As it turned out, I went to Iowa State University for a master's in political science.

After earning my master's degree I taught for two years at Gustavus Adolphus College. I then decided to work on a PhD at the University of Minnesota, in part because my college roommate would be in law school there. My arrival at Minnesota was interesting in that out of 57,000 students only 3 percent were black and only two of the blacks were graduate students—one in medical school and myself in the political-science department. I got the impression early on that I was not wanted and would probably not make it through the program. Things began to look up after the internationally known classical political theorist Mulford Sibley read my paper on John Rawls, took me under his wing and ran interference for me in the department.

Mulford made sure that I was aware of all the "goodies," as he called them, in the department. This included teaching assistantships, research grants, and job openings. He took me to conferences, symposiums, and

(continued on page 40)

Sustaining the Dream

BY CHARLENE H. COLE

I have been lucky to have many people, black and white, show great interest in my development. The past two years have been tragic for me in that the three men who have guided my career have died, but their effect on me and other blacks they mentored lives on. They were exemplary examples of positive role models for students seeking to fulfill their potential.

Jacqueline Fleming in her book, *Blacks in College*, stresses the importance of having positive role models for all students in the college environment. She says that in predominantly white institutions, white students often have no problem identifying individuals within the college who will take an active interest in their welfare. Not so for blacks and other minority students. They often must cope with culture shock, that is, being in an institution that is inherently different from whatever they have experienced in the past. Furthermore, there often are not people within the environment who have the experience and sensitivity to help them cope with their new experiences.

The keys for me in coping and succeeding in the academic environment as a student and young professional were my two University of Pittsburgh mentors, Dr. Alexander Hawkins, professor of social work, and Dr. Conney M. Kimbo, vice chancellor for student affairs; and Florida State University's Vice President for Student Affairs Dr. Bob E. Leach.

I was fortunate that Dr. Hawkins noticed my potential long before I became of college age. He told me when I was 7 that I should consider going to college and becoming the best educator that I could be. He gave me advice and encouragement throughout my high school and college years and during my early years as an administrator at the University of Pittsburgh. He always kept up with my academic progress and showed genuine concern when I had personal or professional problems. His gentle guidance helped me fashion my sense of compassion about what students go through in college. Two weeks before he died in 1987 I told him how profoundly he had influenced my career choice.

Earlier this year, when my other mentors, Dr. Kimbo and Dr. Leach, died, I was devastated by the loss not only to me, but also to the institutions and the profession. Both men exemplified what my idea of a student



Cole recalls her major mentors.

affairs professional and college educator should be. I watched them deftly handle crises, manage large staffs and budgets, deal with legislative, judicial, presidential, parental, student and faculty concerns with incredible ease. Despite their busy schedules they always made time to talk to me. I saw them as tough administrators and fantastic role models for our students. There wasn't a time when I didn't see them say a friendly "hi" to students or ask how their grades were.

Dr. Leach's philosophy and the motto of his student affairs division was "caring and sharing," and his actions were a testament to this credo. He was the first African-American to serve as president of the National Association of Student Personnel Administrators, one of the largest professional organizations for people in my field. The role models that he, Dr. Kimbo and Dr. Hawkins provided for me were outstanding. I only hope that I can substantially contribute some of the same positive traits to students who come my way.

I have been told over and over again by black and other minority college students across the country in majority white institutions that what they need most is more members of ethnic minorities on the faculty and staff. I'd like to think Western Maryland is changing for the better in fulfilling this essential need.

We now have a more diverse staff and we have set goals to retain and recruit more black and Hispanic staff and faculty. The mi-

nority faculty, staff and alumni have agreed to band together to promote positive change and support our students, serving as role models for these future black professionals.

Mitchell Alexander '80, an African-American, and the director of college activities, has as one of his duties to be the minority student adviser. Michelle Moses, director of research and records in the development office, is another black administrator, who advises the Black Student Union.

Members of the majority population also provide support by attending BSU meetings and upholding its programs. Dr. Robert Boner, a white professor of mathematics, was selected by the black students to serve as the BSU faculty adviser. Western Maryland has come a very long way since the first African-Americans graduated 20 years ago toward providing a more humane environment as is espoused in the First Principles. But there is more work to be done, especially in recruiting more minority students and faculty.

My undergraduate degree is from Oberlin College, a predominantly white institution with a rich tradition of diversity. Despite some recent problems of racism among the Oberlin student body, the college has made great strides toward creating a community that is humane. I have warm feelings about those individuals at Oberlin who mentored me. They are Asian-Americans, white Americans and African-Americans. I'd like our students to go away from Western Maryland with the same feelings that I have about my alma mater because of these mentors.

I sincerely doubt that the University of Pittsburgh or Florida State University will name buildings after Drs. Hawkins, Kimbo or Leach, but they remain monuments in my life. They were three black men who fostered my growth and that of thousands of other students. They loved teaching and working with young adults. The mentoring they provided me lives on through my efforts to give to all students and young professionals what each man gave to me. I think that they would have been pleased at how far I've come in my need to teach. ●

Charlene H. Cole was associate dean of student affairs at WMC from 1985 through 1989. She began as assistant dean for judicial affairs at Arizona State University last month.

Truth Speaker

*Linda Thomas '78 Lifts Up
Conjunction of Cultures*



Linda Thomas learned to pinpoint injustices at WMC. The seminary dean now speaks out on behalf of women and international students.

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

That she's a woman of the cloth seems understandable if you think—cloth as in fashion, as in, yes, I think I've seen her on the cover of *Vogue*—or at least I should have. Instead you may have seen her striking face in another publication—the catalog of Wesley Theological Seminary.

Linda Thomas '78 is indeed a woman of the cloth, a United Methodist pastor and, since 1986, dean of students at the Washington, D.C. campus which was located at WMC as Westminster Theological Seminary from 1882 to 1958. Her close-cropped dark hair allows the features of her lively face to shine forth. Her attire, too, indicates the verve of her personality. The fire-engine red in her gray-and-red striped dress matches her lipstick, earrings, and nails. Over the ensemble she wears a gray, black and white woven shawl that she'll eagerly reveal is a souvenir from the trip she made to Mozambique, South Africa and Zimbabwe in 1985. That journey was one of the epiphanies of a life which she dedicated to God at age 12.

"I've always wanted to go to Africa," she explains. "It was a homegoing for me, for I believe that not only did I come from Africa (ancestrally) but that all humanity came from there." When Rev. Thomas made the month-long trip, she was a pastor at Memorial United Methodist Church in White Plains, NY. She and others in her medical-relief team drummed up financial support from more than 500 churches in the New York Conference.

"They gave a clear message through their giving," she relates. "We were able to take more than \$250,000 (in medical supplies) to Mozambique. It was and is a war-ravaged country, with a war fueled by South Africa, because South Africa wanted to destabilize the country as it was getting stronger."

Before the team left for Africa, a pediatrician contacted the Mozambique embassy to discover what types of medical aid were most needed. Then Rev. Thomas drove past Western Maryland College to the Church World Service Center in nearby New Windsor. "I loaded up (with medical supplies) and took them back to New York."

In Mozambique she encountered hospitals "whose shelves were virtually bare. The trip

I'm pleased to help students develop more questions about life'

really changed my life. I saw people who, from the Western point of view, lacked many basic needs, yet, spiritually, they believed that God was present and cared for them even in the midst of war and famine."

Tragic as she found Mozambique, "South Africa was more devastating—with the reality being a majority of the people do not have political rights. Because these people look like me, it provided even more of a connection. But I must say that, spiritually, apartheid has ended. People there have a spirit that transcends earthly oppression."

When Rev. Thomas returned to New York, the area NBC affiliate came to her church and recorded her sermon on the African experience. She also spoke about South Africa on state talk shows.

Since her days in Westminster, she says, "South Africa has been a theme in my life. When I was a student at Western Maryland I was nominated to be a Benjamin E. Mays Fellow (a fund which provides theological education for black North Americans). In the essay I talked about how appalling the situation in South Africa was and that it had gone on for much too long."

Rev. Thomas was awarded the fellowship for three years of graduate study. At the urging of her mentor, Ira Zepp '52, professor of religious studies, she applied to Harvard, Yale and Vanderbilt schools of divinity—and was accepted to all three. Instead, she opted for Union Theological Seminary in New York City, "because I thought that it was important to be taught by black faculty. Union had five black faculty and was in the heart of the city, on the edge of Harlem. It was excellent, excellent preparation for the ministry."

Her first pastorate, Cuyler Warren Street Community Church in Brooklyn, was a black congregation. She served there from 1981 to 1984, then switched to the church in White Plains. There she was pastor to a white congregation, which could be a culture shock for some black ministers. But her years at Western Maryland had given her practice operating in the white culture.

"I went to Western Maryland because it was a United Methodist school (until 1975), because it had pre-ministry courses, and I'd been there a couple of summers for a youth assembly with the Baltimore Conference of the United Methodist Church." At WMC she

soon became known for her "truth speaking" as well as her role as president of the Black Student Union and chair of the social committee, which planned campus concerts.

"During my time at Western Maryland I felt my ministry was to speak the truth, and I felt there was institutional racism," she recalls. "The institution had not made a commitment to having diversity on its faculty." (The college's first full-time black professor, Charles Neal, came the fall after she graduated.)

"If you have black students you need black faculty and members of the administration for them to interact with; otherwise you're not dealing with the reality of the world. My education at Western Maryland did prepare me well educationally, and also, because of the issues surrounding racism, I was prepared to deal with that in the world.

"Being at Western Maryland was difficult for me, for I was one of 25 blacks," she explains. "If it hadn't been for Ira Zepp, who took the time to develop relationships with black students, who worked to understand black culture, and has a commitment to liberation theology, I don't know what I would have done."

Now she sees herself providing a similar support for students at Wesley. While 20 percent of the 300 students are persons of color (including black, Hispanic, Native American and Asian-American), a number also are international students. She, like Zepp did for her, strives to relate to persons of different cultures. One particular intercultural relationship helped to move her on a new path in her career.

"I had a student from Central Africa who was here two or three weeks and became very sick. I was the person with whom he developed a relationship. I located a doctor who specialized in tropical diseases, and found out the student was suffering from a rebout with malaria."

The culture shock of being in a different country had helped to lower his body's defenses and brought on the illness, she felt. Rev. Thomas helped to settle him with some relatives in Ohio until he could recover. Despite her able handling of the situation, she says she "found out that even though I was being a pastor to him, there were some things I was missing because of our cultural

differences. I decided if I was going to be a pastor to international students I should better understand their cultures."

And so she began a doctoral program in cultural and social anthropology at next-door American University. Her studies provide additional enrichment, because "the degree picks up my commitment to peace." Understanding other cultures helps people to live in harmony, she believes. The citizens of the world do want peace; "it's governments that cause war-making. Part of my ministry is based on the belief that 'blessed are the peacemakers.'"

Another part is guiding candidates for the master of divinity, master of religious education, master of theological studies lay ministries track and doctor of ministry toward answers to monumental questions.

"I'm pleased to help students develop even more questions about life and give them some guidance in waiting to see what these answers are. I enter my work as being called to this place, and I like to think of some of my work as having to do with administering spirituality and trying to model that for my students. I am a United Methodist pastor who is a dean of students."

Besides her efforts toward cultural understanding and peace, she also upholds women's rights. Rev. Thomas has the opportunity to shape policy on the national level for her denomination as president of the General Commission on the Status and Role of Women in the United Methodist Church. As the national spokesperson, she helps to ensure that Methodist women are given full and equal responsibility and participation in the total life and mission of the church.

Fulfilled as she is in her present role at the seminary, she has higher aspirations. In three or four years she expects to complete her PhD. After that, Rev. Thomas would like to teach and eventually become president of an institution of higher education in the United Methodist Church.

Her old mentor, Ira Zepp, is not surprised by her accomplishments and her ambition. With conviction, he pronounces in his deep voice, "She's a powerful woman. She'll be a Methodist bishop in 10 years." ■

Dr. Rat's Act

Derek Neal '75 Now Preps the Props and the Future Pros

BY LEONA SEVICK '92

Derek Neal '75 is seated on an old stool at his worktable, with two baskets of Derek-made, not Mother Nature-made gherkins in front of him. He turns the baskets of Styrofoam and cheesecloth gherkins (pickled cucumbers) to show a student just where to put the finishing touches.

As stage manager at Baltimore School for the Arts High School, the workshop is where he's usually found—building props, constructing sets, or instructing students in stage trade.

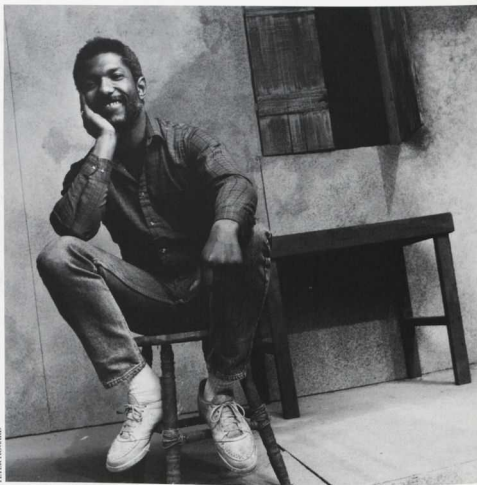
It would be easy to mistake Derek for one of his students. His worn jeans and sneakers coupled with his bright eyes and booming laugh are almost teenage-like. He moves easily about the room cluttered with wood-scrap, saws, and some of his creations—gigantic painted sundae, a jewel box, and a wooden birdcage—all props for the school's theatre and ballet productions.

For nearly three years, Derek has taught scenic arts, stage construction, and stage management at the school. But 15 years ago, this WMC theatre-art major and English minor was a self-proclaimed "black hippy" who never dreamed that someday he would be teaching high-school students.

Not a typical WMC student, Derek says he was brash and bold—one who always made himself stand out in groups. One of a very few blacks at the college, Derek didn't mind being a minority. "It was an asset being different," he explains, "not a liability. I don't like to be status quo, or dealt with status quo. (At WMC) I didn't want to be categorized—that only limits the possibilities between us."

Perhaps it was this boldness which in 1975 led him to Junctions, Inc., a theatre program for drug abusers in Carroll County. The theatre, built of nothing but hard work and brave ingenuity, was located in the basement of the Westminster City Jail. Under Derek's direction, the theatre attracted nationally known singers and actors.

Whether a true pioneer or simply a gypsy unable to resist change, Derek left Junctions in 1977 to join the Iowa Theatre Lab in



Derek Neal '75 is all set for the high-school stage.

New York, becoming one of the few blacks in experimental theatre.

Considered among the premier experimental companies in the nation, the workshop was not only intimate and personal but physically demanding. From this converted resort in the Catskill Mountains, Derek emerged as the company's lead actor.

Although he perfected his acting skills in New York, Derek believes that he learned most of his skills at Western Maryland. Under the direction of Tim Weinfeld, he acted in numerous college productions. He recalls his favorite, *Madman and the Nun*, in which he played the madman.

This was his last performance at the college, and Derek felt that he finally understood what he was doing. "I learned to be honest on stage," he said, "and *that's* acting."

Derek views his acting not only as a form

of entertainment, but also as a service to his community. He has worked with the mentally handicapped in Baltimore, reaching those who would not ordinarily have the opportunity to participate in theatre. In the early Eighties he was known to most Baltimore County elementary school children as Dr. Rat, a character dedicated to cleaning up the environment. For his success as Dr. Rat, he was awarded Baltimore's Best Award; his portrait hangs in City Hall.

Most recently he has appeared in several commercials, and he will be seen in the feature film *On the Black*, filmed in Baltimore.

Derek Neal is a skilled actor, stage manager, and set designer, but when asked how he introduces himself, a slow smile spreads across his face as he lowers his head to think. "I teach high school," he responds, seeming satisfied with that.

Master Pastor

Herbert Watson '76 Makes Math Mastery a Church Mission

BY JOYCE E. MULLER

Few Baltimoreans could easily direct you to Turner's Station but it's a place in the city where Herbert W. Watson Jr. '76 finds each day sweeter than the day before. As pastor at St. Matthews United Methodist Church, the oldest church in Turner's Station, Watson embraces the mission of enriching the minds as well as the souls of his parishioners.

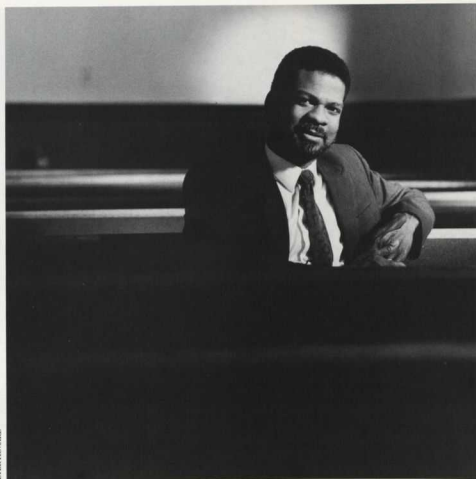
Designed around the turn of the century as a community for housing black workers at the nearby Bethlehem Steel Mill, today Turner's Station is struggling for revitalization. Its Development Corporation, on which Watson serves, wants to bring back community businesses and encourage young families to make their homes there.

His Main Street church sets a fine example. A new wing on the original building provides a hall where meals are served to the needy; parents and their children can drop in to learn about Christianity and computers alike.

In one Sunday-school classroom sit 10 Apple computers Watson obtained from the National Urban Coalition and its Say Yes to Math program. Here families "come in and have a good time learning about computers and that math is a part of everyday life," he says.

At one time Watson was set for a career in electronic engineering. He graduated from Baltimore Polytechnic Institute and was headed to Drexel University. An incomplete application led to his enrollment in the Community College of Baltimore and working part time with an engineering firm. "I zipped around a bit and took courses at (Johns) Hopkins and Morgan State, but something was missing."

An invitation to serve as a staff leader for the United Methodist Youth Conference brought him to the Western Maryland campus in the summer of '73, where he "experienced a calling to the ministry" and was recruited into the new fall class.



PETER HOWARD

Herbert Watson '76 spends a moment in the pew rather than the pulpit.

"I was not aware of the racial situation," he remembers. "I had gone to a predominately white high school, but there were enough of us blacks, and you didn't have to press your blackness too much."

Within a few weeks at Western Maryland he felt that reactions toward him were strange. "It was the first time in my life I needed to be who I was." Most of the white students were misinformed about black people, he says. "I felt I did more teaching than some of the teachers there. It was depressing to always be the spokesman for the entire black community."

As part of a statistics class assignment, the sociology major proceeded to prove the racial bias of standardized aptitude tests. When

white students scored lower than their black classmates on Watson's test of "black" intelligence, the white students felt cheated.

"They got all upset, saying the questions were unfamiliar and that it wasn't a fair test." Watson hopes his point was made.

"Part of what racism is all about is seeing only a person as black or white rather than to know the full person," he asserts. "Only then can we deal with some of the walls that divide us. It's time for blacks and whites to come together and celebrate their differences."

Admission Mission

*Recruiter Rodney Joyner '88
Aims for Racial Parity*

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

To encourage students—minority and majority alike—to apply to Western Maryland, the college couldn't have a better representative than Rodney Joyner '88. Handsome, well-spoken, and enthusiastic about his alma mater, the former Terror linebacker spends September through January traveling to high schools and college fairs seeking enrollees. As minority recruiter, his main emphasis is black high-schoolers. But he works toward admitting white students as well.

In the fall, he visits with students, conducts mock college interviews to warm them up for the real ones, then follows up his encounters with letters. January through May, Joyner is in his Carroll Hall office sifting through applications and interviewing prospective students. He also helps lead campus open houses in the spring. In the summer months he sets up his fall travel schedule and plans recruitment strategies.

In his second year as minority recruiter, Joyner intends to introduce Western Maryland to community college and middle-school students—a new tactic. As initiator of the newly formed Black Alumni Chapter, he also is arranging for black graduates to promote the college by calling prospective students.

Just last month occurred what he calls "the driving force of minority recruitment." The college transports blacks by bus from Baltimore City, Washington, D.C., Prince George's County (MD), and Howard County (MD) to an open house on "the Hill." This year Joyner hoped to host 80 students. The '89 program was the first one after a five-year hiatus and was attended by 11 seniors and three juniors. "Three of those seniors are here now (as freshmen)," said Joyner. "I think that's a pretty decent yield."

During the three- to four-hour open house Joyner said he takes the prospective WMCers on a tour of the campus, talks to them "about applying to college in general, affordability of college, a liberal-arts education and the transition from a city to a place like Western Maryland." A panel of black WMC students fields questions before lunch.

Joyner cautions prospective students about what to expect as a minority person on a ma-



Joyner explains the academic attractions of Western Maryland.

jority campus. "As a black student coming to a predominately white environment they can't come in expecting it to be like Baltimore, D.C., or Philly."

From his own experience, Joyner can tell them "though it's not a largely black atmosphere 'it's a very friendly one. This is not to say that the students won't encounter any bigotry or racism; but, wholly, the campus, for me, was one in which I felt free to do what I wanted. When I was here I never got the feeling this was a racist environment. I didn't have any problems here with professors or students, 'though some of my friends did, for whatever reason.'"

Creating a welcome atmosphere for minorities is dependent upon whites' open-mindedness toward students from different cultures, he explained. "You need to be more sensitive about what you say or do. You can't go around expressing misconceptions you were brought up to believe because it's going to hurt black people; and, besides, those misconceptions aren't true."

The reason, Joyner said, Western Maryland has difficulty attracting black students is "a Catch 22. There aren't many black students here, so blacks don't enroll. Also, most haven't heard of us, but that's becoming less of a problem, I've found in my travels. A third factor is the cost.

"If you're talking \$14,500 a year, they want to hear the word scholarship." Joyner feels in

order to increase black enrollment from 2.5 to 10 percent of the student body—the administration's goal—Western Maryland will need to establish scholarships for blacks.

"That's what a lot of black students look for—to get part of their tuition paid for. No matter if you have great professors and programs the student is looking to get the best buy. When I'm on the road and am in a room full of blacks, and they ask if we have minority scholarships, it's a difficult situation." What he tells them is there is aid available for minority students, based on need. But they must wait until they're accepted to the college, before they're presented a financial-aid package.

Joyner himself was introduced to Western Maryland by his guidance counselor at City College in Baltimore, the high school from which many of WMC's black graduates come. "She suggested Western Maryland for me and called the minority recruiter here. The recruiter brought me out here," Western Maryland appealed to Joyner "because I didn't want to go too far from home, and I wanted a small college, something a little different from the city."

Never having regretted his decision, the Westminster resident who majored in psychology can testify to prospective students that "other colleges can't offer a better education. I knew I was getting a quality education—that was always a given." •

News

From Alumni

Calling All Tennis Buffs!

WMC will be celebrating its 100th anniversary of the introduction of tennis on "the Hill," May 9-13.

All levels of tennis participation will be offered for the five-day observance. The planning committee, chaired by Charles Chlad '47, is staging a variety of competitive tourneys.

An outstanding feature of the celebration will be continuous play for 100 hours, day and night, rain or shine. One tennis court will be devoted solely to the 100 hours of continuous play. A rain location will be set up in Gill Center.

If tennis is your racket, sign up to keep the ball bouncing.

WANTED: 100 alumni and tennis friends to sign up for a minimum of two hours of tennis. Continuous play may be in singles, doubles (mixed or not), competitive, or recreational. Plans call for temporary lighting of one section of the courts to permit continuous play through the night as well as day. The kinds of competition will depend on the alumni response to the survey of interest letter mailed in December.

If you have not received a notice of particulars, and you are interested in being a part of this special event, please call the Alumni Office, 301-857-2296, or mail a card to: Tennis, c/o Alumni Office, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157.



WMC ARCHIVES

Lady lobbers of the turn of the last century at Old Main.

40s REUNION

Another Year With WMC Friends 1989

Believe it or not, we all met again this year for our annual dinner on July 29! We had 41 present. We are getting older, grayer, fatter, more experienced, more cantankerous, and further into our second childhood.

Despite all of this, The Carousel put up with our foolishness. In fact, they even placed white and rosé carafes on the tables, "on the house." We met at "Les Jardins" area because the Carousel has been redecorated, and they did away with the area

where we used to meet. This is a nicer place because it is more private . . . that is, quiet and private until we sang our annual "Happy Birthdays" to all the Leos and . . . Neil Eckenrode.

Those attending: Lee '43 and Pearl Bodmer '43 Lodge; Emily Billingslea Wirth '44; Mac '43 and Jeannie Eckhardt '44 McWilliams; Paul '43 and Ginger Brooks; Nelson '47 and Ann Wolfsheimer; Neil '41 and Eileen Eckenrode; Vernon '43 and Shirley Jones '47 Wiesand; Josh and Jeanne "Pat" Patterson '48 Ensor; Bob '43 and Edna "Perk" Haller '46 Beglin; Joe Rowe '43; Francis '43 and Betty Cook; Klein '43 and Mary Lee Leister; Genevieve Spry '43 and Jennings McGee; Bud '43 and Jean Dieffenbach '44

Smith; Bud '42 and Edna Bandors '42 Ricker; Phyl Cade '43 and Werner Gruber; Virginia Willing '40 and Charles Elliott; Cecelia Windsor (widow of Guy Windsor '41) and daughter; Charlie '47 and Mary Ruth O'Kelly '48 Chlad; Bill '42 and Dot Vincent; Walter and Emily Collins.

We truly missed Janith Horsey Collin '43 who was in the hospital several times. We all planned to drop her a line of encouragement. Corkie Price Turk '44 wasn't there because her son was home from the service. Jack '43 and June Rawlins were not there. Jack is in the act of closing his office and selling his medical practice. Irv '44 and Nelda Kalar '41 Biasi were not there (they have always attended), but they were in the midst of moving. Several of our regulars were entertaining relatives.

We have all been very active this past year with various activities. Most of us have been pretty healthy and happy: Josh and Pat Ensor now have moved permanently to Ocean View, MD. The Wolfsheimers have also moved to Ocean Pines permanently. Mac and Jeannie enjoy retirement and spend their time with offspring in Florida and Ocean City. Phyl Cade Gruber was appointed a trustee to a local community college (will she ever retire?).

Since our meeting fell on Mac's birthday, we all shared a piece of cake with him. We departed, wishing each other happiness, good health, and a safe trip home. The memory of this event, the fellowship for each other, and the mental picture of dear ole Western Maryland is permanently engraved upon our consciousness for another year.

—Phyl Cade Gruber '43

Births

William Winant Landon, on December 30, 1987 to John '73 and JoAnn Landon.

Lindsay Hite Snyder, on October 24, to George '73 and Lori Snyder.

Erica Lynn Hunter, on March 15, to Robert and Connie Wingo Hunter '77.

Matthew Ellis Rodstein, on July 8, to Jay '77 and Sheila Rodstein.

Jonathan Michael Joffe, on December 28, 1988, to Susan Bornemann '78 and Steven Joffe.

Christopher Steven Gambino, on March 29, to Rick '80 and Kathy Smith '80 Gambino.

Kelly Elizabeth Barlow, on August 23, 1988, to Edward and Kathleen Drury Barlow Med'81.

Jacob Roy Bohm, April 1989, to Vince '81 and Diane Cavey '82 Bohm.

Philip Michael Connor, on August 22, to Mike '82 and Michele Huttenreuter '84 Connor.

Sean Dalton, on December 23, 1988, to Keith and Kim Wagner Dalton '82.

Jessica Davis, on July 20, to Michael and Ann Royston Davis '82.

Guy Raymond Friedell, on July 28, to Rusty and Jane Burch Friedell '82.

Kelsey Evelyn Funk, on August 2, to Jeff '82 and Debra Bessman '81 Funk.

Julia Berkley Heck, July 1989, to Randy '82 and Cindy Swezey '83 Heck.

John Tyler Nichols, February 1989, to Scott '81 and Donna Butler '82 Nichols.

Shannon Rae, on June 26, to Craig '81 and Sherry Bennett '82 Rae.

Adam Shank, January 1989, to Tim '79 and Lisa Bryant '82 Shank.

Melissa Marie Snyder, on September 21, to Ed and Lori Keen Snyder '82.

Hunter William Steadley, on September 1, to Hunter '81 and Katherine O'Dwyer '82 Steadley.

Zachary Upshaw, in 1988, to Robert '82 and Pam Upshaw.

Christopher Michael French, on April 10, to Steven and Joan Tretter French Med'83.

Kelly Jo Shaffer, on July 21, to Clark and Stacy Proctor '83 Shaffer.

Hanna Claire Spence, on July 3, to William '83 and Lisa Kulick '83 Spence.

Jocelyn Leigh Carver, in July, to Cecil and Wendy Gage '84 Carver.

Megan Gregory, on January 22, 1989, to Bruce '84 and Tracy Woodard '84 Gregory.

Katelyn Marie Horn, on September 18, to James and Ann Hilton '84 Horn.

Alexis Scott Howard, on August 9, to Ronald and Laney Fisher '84 Howard.

Kate Zimmer, on January 12, 1989, to Thomas '84 and Beth Chapman '85 Zimmer.

Emma Lee Bennett, on July 1, 1988, to Randy '85 and Kristin Fread '85 Bennett.

Elise Rhianon Thomson-Hohl, on June 6, to Timothy and Renee Thomson-Hohl Med'85.

Ryan Andrew Zellner, on July 26, to Gary Med'85 and Carol Withers MS'88 Zellner.

Thomas Livingston Riese, on September 27, 1988, to Donald Med'87 and Jane Riese.

Emma Elizabeth Lang, on September 16, to Douglas and Sally Sabo '87 Lang.

Lynnette Elizabeth Isemann, on July 30, to Carol and William Austin Isemann '88.

Reno Smith, on February 2, 1989, to Kevin '80 and Linda Smith.

Marriages

Alvan N. Moore '38 to **Veronica Kompanek DeWolf '40**, April 1988. They live in Falls Church, VA.

Michele Sauerwald '82 to **Bruce Seelye**, November 7, 1987. They live in Towson, MD.

Vicki Kessler '82 to **Eddie Poole**, February 5, 1989. They live in Frederick, MD.

Greg Peterson '82 to **Tara Claycomb**, February 6, 1988. They live in Fremont, CA.

In Memoriam

Mr. Charles L. Reindollar '06, of Ocala, FL, (no date available).

Dr. Fred W. Paschall '21, of Chattanooga, TN, on August 29.

Mrs. M. Ethel Whitley Bentley '23, of Lafayette, LA, on August 9.

Miss Mildred E. Ely '23, of Falls-ton, MD, on July 1.

Mrs. Eleanor Glotfley Robey '23, of White Plains, MD, on October 1.

Miss Mildred A. Hurt '24, of Baltimore, on July 24.

Mrs. Rosalie Smith Bennett '27, of Salisbury, MD, on August 30.

Mr. Clyde S. DeHoff '27, of Baltimore, on October 3.

Mrs. Helen Dennis Hancock '29, of Salisbury, MD, on September 28.

Mr. Walter M. Reichenbecher '31, of (Ret.), on July 28.

Lt. Col. (Ret.) Carl S. Jones '32, of Cape May Court House, NJ, on September 22.

Mrs. Esther Main Burger '35, of Waynesboro, PA, on August 25.

Dr. Robert A. Kiefer '37, of Fairfield, PA, on September 10.

Mrs. Dorothea Fridinger Dawson '38, of Gaithersburg, MD, on October 14.

Mr. Robert C. Snow '38, of Crofton, MD, on August 7, 1988.

Miss June E. Lippy '42, of Westminster, MD, on October 19.

Class Notes

ATTENTION CLASS NEWS REPORTERS

Class columns to be published in the August issue of *The Hill*: 1929; 1933; 1937; 1944; 1949; 1953; 1957; 1964; 1969; 1973; 1977; 1984; 1989. Deadline date for column copy is May 1.

27 Hi, y'all! Writing our column for *The Hill* brings both joy and sadness—joy that so many of us are still active, and sadness that we have had to say goodbye to some dear friends and that time is inevitably taking its toll. It is so good that we are living in an age when "Retirement Center" and "Nursing Home" are no longer changes to be feared and dreaded but are a caring way for our lives to continue in the fullest measure of which we are capable. **Johnnie, Ginny** and I want to express our sincerest appreciation to you for returning your cards promptly, and especially to those relatives and friends who are helping us to keep in touch with you. We are each one very important to us, so keep on letting us know how and where you are.

We are saddened to report the death of **Rosalie "R-Lee" Smith Bennett** at Salisbury, MD on August 30. She had been ill for a long time and we express our sympathy to her husband, **Gordon '22**, and their three daughters. We remember R-Lee's happy smile, and her love for music

which she carried with her to Wicomico County where she taught music in many schools until her retirement.

I received the sad news that **Clyde DeHoff** passed away October 3 at age 90. We fondly remember him and his wife attending our 60th Anniversary Banquet. He taught math at Catonsville High School for many years. We send love and sympathy to Mae, his daughter, his sons and grandchildren.

Bess Hayman Grace is at the Goodwin House West, 3440 S. Jefferson St., Falls Church, VA 22041. Her daughters and son are nearby. One granddaughter lives in Germany, and another is a senior at the College of William and Mary. Bess was one of the girls who returned to "The Hill" for our mini-reunion.

Philena Fenby Kay's husband, **Melvin '29**, wrote that she is now in the Golden Age Nursing Home near Winfield, MD. We send her our love and best wishes.

George Baker hopes to do some fishing and golfing since his vision has improved following surgery. He sends best wishes to classmates from Litchfield Park, AZ.

Annie Spencer Bankert lives alone in her Hampstead, MD home. She enjoys reading, travel, her six grandchildren, and four great-grandsons. A daughter and a grandson are WMC graduates.

Velma Richmond Albright and Al '28 have celebrated their 54th wedding anniversary and rejoice in the "good years." Three grandchildren are in college. Velma remains active in her home, church, and club work.

Masters' News

Marguerite "Rita" Sharpe Med'83, a librarian for the Maryland School for the Deaf, in Frederick, was awarded the Educational Assistance Award by The Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf. Rita was recognized for her exceptional dedication and contributions to the education and welfare of hearing-impaired children. This year marks her 20th year at the school and 25th year as an educator.

Carol Dorinda Wolford MS'88 has completed 27 years in educational work in West Virginia, and has a permanent professional certificate for teaching. Carol was named Employee of the Month for the Elementary Department for the Deaf at West Virginia School for the Deaf in November 1988.

Rick Carpenter Med'72, WMC director of athletics, was named president of the Maryland Association of Collegiate Directors of Athletics.

Note: Alumni Events Calendar appears on inside of back cover.

Sue Boyer is now able to work in her garden again and continues her attendance at meetings. She sends love to her classmates.

Ginna Wilson Shockley and Wilmore Kinney live in their home in Salisbury, MD. Ginna attended the mini-reunion last May. Their granddaughter is a student at the University of Delaware, and their two grandsons have just completed another great season of baseball.

Estella Essig Yungling has retired after 40 years of teaching. She is still "helping out as much as possible in church and town," (Taneytown, MD). She has fond memories of WMC and sends us her "blessings."

Lewis Woodward's wife, Fannie Mae, sent an update. He has been in the Long Care Unit of the Shenandoah Memorial Hospital, Woodstock, VA 22664 for four years. I'm sure he would enjoy a card from you. I know he is often in our thoughts.

Glady's Bean Weech's nephew, Sewell, informs us that "Beanie" is a patient at a nursing home near Wilmington, DE, suffering from Alzheimer's disease. "He is receiving good care but is aware of little about her," Sewell writes. We are so sorry and really appreciate Sewell taking the time to return her card.

Catherine Sponseller Thomas regrets she was unable to attend our mini-reunion. She plans to sell her home and move to Florida in the near future.

George "Sully" Sullivan enjoys his summer home in the North Carolina mountains and plans to remain there as long as the weather permits. He also missed the mini-reunion and already is talking about 1992. He has enjoyed visits from his children and grandchildren. Last March 30, family members (all but four great-grandsons) visited him on Jekyll Island where they attended the dedication of a carillon which he gave to the Presbyterian Church in honor of his mother.

Emily "Em" Jones Rothel is "hobbling along getting the chores done." Bert has been "housed for months, bedridden, and waiting for a bed in a nursing home." She still drives a little when she has to, but the building of two condos in her neighborhood has made driving and parking nearly impossible. She still treasures her books and does a bit of painting when she can find time. She also regretted missing our mini-reunion.

Joy Reinmuth has moved to Suite 113, Ashbury Methodist Village, 211 Russell Ave., Gaithersburg, MD 20877. She explained that she did not attend our mini-reunion as she was reducing contacts of her six-room house (with full attic and basement) to a two-room and bath unit. She is very happy. "The Village has beautiful grounds—and I do not have to mow and clip. We are served three good meals a day, and I do not have to market or cook," she writes. They have lots of activities to choose from. On September 28 she had a car transplant in her left eye and is doing quite well. She says better than she has in the last year and is expecting still more improvement when the healing is complete.

Henry "Reds" Phillips is still living at the same address. He and Louise flew to Indiana to spend his birthday with his son, David, and David's wife, Pru. "Louise has a couple of compression fractures in her vertebrae but gets around quite well with a back brace," he writes. He is active in the Redlands Lawn Bowling Club and is in "pretty good shape for a man of my age."

Hortense Pettit had a catarract removed on January 17, 1989 and on the 23rd she fell and broke her right hip. She then spent six weeks in the Peninsula Hospital and Deer's Head Center. On April 14

she fell again, this time breaking her left hip and spent another seven weeks recuperating. She is now home and getting around with the help of a walker. "For the rest of my life," She is grateful for the nursing care given her by her sister, Mae.

Marta "Marty" Rice lives in an historic section of Virginia, the Northern Neck. She writes that her "association with the Mary Ball Washington Museum and Library and with the Friends of the Stratford Hall Plantation have been most rewarding."

Miriam "Mims" Royer Brickett recently recovered from a case of shingles. She doesn't know how she got it. Although not considered contagious, she put herself in isolation. She celebrated her "coming out" by attending an American Assoc. of University Men meeting in Baltimore, which she greatly enjoyed.

Thomas "Tommy" Eaton had two serious operations in February '89 and is slowly returning to normal. He and Kitty celebrated his 85th birthday in September, and they have been busy entertaining guests ever since.

Emily Pickett Brown has been ill since Christmas '88 and has not been able to do much lately. She regrets that she is not able to attend our activities and thinks often of the Class of '27.

John "Johnnie" Wooden, his wife, Polly, his son, Fred, and grandson, Michael, went to England in August. They saw *Phantom of the Opera* in London, a mock wedding at Gretna Green, Scotland, and a Military Tattoo at Edinburgh Castle. They also visited relatives in near Worcester Castle and the Cotswolds.

Arlen "Cowboy" Roberts and **Frances Raughly '30** are as well as can be expected and are content in their lovely home in Rehoboth, DE. Frances had surgery on one eye, which is greatly improved, and the last time the other one done in the near future. They were delighted to have **Velma Richmond** and **Al Albright '28** visit them. They had also been in contact recently with **Frances Barnes** (the widow of our own B.L.), who attended our reunions until she moved out of the area. Their son, Don, has recently retired from teaching in Baltimore County.

Anne Lauder Logsdon was in Maryland this summer, after which she went to Illinois to visit her daughter. She remained until the "first frost hit the pumpkin," then returned to Largo, FL. She writes, "I have had the most pleasant moments of my life in Westminster and am sorry I missed seeing the faithful few who made it to the mini-reunion."

I. Blanche Ford Bolsley, had a grand 10-day tour of Nova Scotia in September, 1989. Although an unusual phenomenon (as it rains or is foggy most of the time), the weather was perfect the whole tour around Cape Breton Island. I had a great experience on October 20, when I was invited to be a platform guest and to lead the school song, "City Forevere," at the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the founding of the Baltimore City College. I was thrilled to see so many of the students I had taught between 1935 and 1955, including Joe Schaefer, Lt. Gue. Steinberg, Judges Hammerman and Mowlan, and many other illustrious alumni.

We are sorry so few were able to attend the mini-reunion Blast in May, but we understood. We had a great fest, and **Johnnie and Polly**, as usual, were gracious hosts after the luncheon. You were in our thoughts and, as Sully said, "1992 is not far away." Just a reminder to you and your friends: Never were current library books more needed and never were they as expensive as now. Our Library Fund is helping. Contributions in honor of or in memory of dear ones may be made at any

time to WMC—1927 Memorial Library Fund. Our endowment will keep the memory of 1927 alive through the years to come. Let us help it grow! "Classmates all so loyal!"

Blanche Ford Bolsley
1600 Green Mill Road
Finksburg, MD 21048

38 The evening last October when I started this column the news was ominous. San Francisco suffered an earthquake. During the earthquake I sent up a fervent prayer for **Ed McPherson, Jim Brennan, Charles Kenneth, Donald Bond**, and their loved ones. A fearful time!

And now, many of you have responded with news, both happy and sad.

Lieut. Col. Elwood Andrews, of Columbus, GA, is fine and enjoys hearing from all of you.

Kenneth Baumgardner, of Gainesville, GA, toured for two weeks in Germany with a choir. He visited son Darrel in Munich, where he works as an atmospheric scientist with the German government. "Looking forward to our 55th," he writes.

Lieut. Col. Samuel Baxter, of Elliott City, MD, and wife Helen spent February and March 1989 at their place on Hilton Head Island, SC. They left two weeks to travel around Florida. They're looking forward to same in 1990 if Hurricane Hugo does not hit their place away. They're grandparents for the 6th time and great-grandparents for the 1st—both girls. The Baxters are in good health.

Stanley Benjamin, of Greenfield, MA, still counts for the Houston Astros. In June he was honored at a luncheon and later at home party in the Astrodom. He has 25 years of service with the Astros. (And thanks to his beautiful wife, Barbara, for writing.)

Julia Connell Blough, of Cumberland, MD, volunteers for the League of Crippled Children, plays bridge frequently, and looks forward to winter activities.

Elizabeth Erb Budell, of Brewster, MA, spent much of last winter in New Mexico and Arizona on Hopi and Navajo reservations. She traveled mainly by Amtrak, rented car, and walking (which gets slower every year). Betty says they are reminding me to Sam E.

Elizabeth Lintz Burkhardt, of Largo, FL, in November 1988, along with son Bill, daughter-in-law Theresa, grandson Paul, and Bill Senior, chartered for one week a 19-ton 42-foot sailboat, *Jaglin*, in Red Hook, New York. Bill Junior was captain, Bill Senior navigator (taught navigation to British RAF cadets in World War II), Theresa helmsman, Paul and Libby crew. They sailed in American and British waters—great experience! Last summer she and Bill made their annual visit to their son's home in Lewisville, NC and camped later for eight weeks at Cherokee, NC.

Allie May Mosley Buxton, of Damascus, MD, and husband Roscoe celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary May 18 with a dinner reception for many friends and relatives. Ray and I met Allie May at WMC; Ray later taught their children at Damascus High School. They were looking forward to their high school 55th reunion at Damascus.

Alfred Church of Ocean Ridge, FL, says his good wife insisted that he attend the 50th reunion and, to his surprise, he enjoyed every minute. He writes, "Life continues to be beautiful. Have been retired for 12 years with never a dull moment!"

Marlowe Cline, of Frederick, MD, feels much better and enjoys golf and bridge again and visiting with his children and grandchildren. They were to visit Florida in January and look forward to our 55th.

Charlotte Cook, of Chevy Chase, MD, has no news. It's just good to know she is there and she sends kind words to this column.

Dr. Eugene Cronin is reducing commitments but is still involved in an Annapolis area land trust to preserve a fine forest, and a commission to protect the Severn River. He travels as a lecturer for Stanford Alumni, and chairs the environmental advisory board of the Corps of Engineers. "Fine people if we can just give them a visit in the right directions," he writes. He looks forward to our 60th, has three sons, and three grandchildren.

Doris Haines Dixon, of Staunton, VA, reports her daughter, Louise, is still in France in the administrative unit of Knox College for a 3rd-year French program at Besancon. Her lovely son, Stuart, has a daughter who's a freshman at Roanoke College. Last summer Doris traveled to England, Scotland, and Wales. Her mother, 91, lives with her.

Caroline Smith Dudley, of Fallston, MD, and husband Allan '36 celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in June with 64 relatives plus friends from Florida and Maine. Delicious buffet, music, and dancing as well as family member participation made this a festive affair. Since then, Hurricane Hugo devastated Puerto Rico and a foreign cruise ship was stranded, where their daughter Jeanne to have presented a paper, was canceled. Baby-sitters Caroline and Allen visited Janet and family in Potsdam, NY, anyway. They enjoyed the scenic route and the fall colors in the impressive Adirondacks. Allen's brother, Ralph, of the US Coast Guard, was treated for leukemia. It is now in remission, and he is home again.

Dr. Charles Ehrhardt, of Sun City West, AZ, with wife Mitzi, spent May 15-September 5 at their summer cottage in Laporte, PA. They celebrated their 45th wedding anniversary by taking a Seven Seas Cruise September 7-27 to ports in Italy, Greece, Bulgaria, Yugoslavia, Russia, and Turkey. Going through Corinth Canal was especially intriguing. (Ray and I looked down on ships passing through this amazing cut in solid rock while traveling in Greece.) They also visited France and London, England. The new Presbyterian hymnal Charles helped to assemble is completed and he continues as a trustee of four institutions. "Retired life is good," he writes.

Kirk and Henrietta Wolfe Fallon, of Eldersburg, MD, left Florida last October for 16 enjoyable years to return to Carroll County to be near the family. They also celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on Kauai, Hawaii, where they renewed their vows in August.

Martha Wilmer Forthman, of Skylesville, MD, spent the first three months of '89 in Florida as she has been doing the last nine years. An ulcer caused her to lose 14 pounds in three weeks. "Have girlish figure again—ah," she writes. She's fine now.

Leonard Graham, of Elliott City, MD, enjoys having daughter Jan and family closer. They moved from Charleston, SC to Fairfax County, VA where her husband, a Navy commander, has been assigned to the Pentagon for 17 years. Son Bob is a self-confessed gambler.

Ann Dill Hamel, of Arnold, MD, had an exciting summer. In June her only granddaughter, Emily, married Ensign James Plouth, a 1989 graduate of the Naval Academy. He will study philosophy at Trinity College in Cambridge, England for

two years. In August she cruised with **Elodie "Chap" Chipman** and **Bill Payne** through the North and Baltic Seas, visiting Russia, Poland, Germany and Scandinavia.

Lillian Gore Heaps, of Bel Air, MD, sold her home and moved to Bel Air where there are many activities. They took a bus trip in July to the Eastern Shore including, a boat ride to Tangier Island. She enjoys visits with **Virginia Cluts Heaps** and husband Hugh, of Silver Spring, MD. The Heaps traveled to Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island and were delighted with the scenic Cabot Trail.

Mary Edwards Mackley, of Woodbine, MD, took an extremely interesting trip, along with **Margaret Routzahn Miller '35** and other retired Maryland teachers, to the Soviet Union in July. They visited **Dar Moscow**, **Vladimir and Nardal** (wooden architecture and onion domes), **Yalta** by the Black Sea (pretty and warm), **Leningrad** (beautiful palaces and masterpieces). Mary has six children, five grandchildren, 10 step-grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. One of her grandsons has twin sons. She writes, "I guess I started something with my twin girls." Mary reads a lot, takes a course at college sometimes, enjoys day trips with an arts council.

Brig. Gen. Alvan N. Moore, of Falls Church, VA, and **Veronica Kompanek DeWolf '40** were married in April 1988. All reports they are still enjoying their honeymoon. In September they went to San Antonio, TX to celebrate the 50th anniversary of Al's graduation from Randolph and Kelly Fields in flying school class '39C "when he had his silver wings pinned on." There are still 40 in the class.

Julie Taylor Moore, of Denton, MD, and husband **Charles '36** have a new grandson, Randy's third son. She writes, "Now have four grandchildren—Charlie is hoping for enough for pallbearers!" They enjoyed the Moore family reunion last summer. They attended her 55th at Western High School on October 1.

Col. Frank Malone, of Salisbury, MD, had overwhelmingly sad news. His son William's wife, Francis, and two daughters, Teri and Sheri, 14, were in a one-car crash August 9 on Interstate 95, heading north near Benson, NC. The twins died from head injuries. Francis, who was driving, survived. Teri, who played classical electric guitar, had just completed a two-week course at Shenandoah Conservatory of Music. Both girls were intelligent, talented, and already an asset to school and community. The cause of the accident is unknown. Frank, of course, was devastated. I have written him for all of us, but you will want to do so, I'm sure. His address: 194 W. Isabella Street, Salisbury, MD 21880.

Ann Kenney McCool, of Lewes, DE, was that vivacious black-haired little gal with the big smile who waited tables in the dining hall, along with **Ray Simpson** and others. Ann has had two marriages and is now a widow. She has retired from 35 years of teaching and continues on with the business she and her husbands had built and managed. Their apartments in Rehoboth and cottages and rooms in Lewes have been a very successful venture for 38 years. She has no desire to retire. I am proud to say she represents us now on the WMC board of trustees.

Edward McPherson, of Manhattan Beach, CA, has been working on a house in Flagstaff, AZ. His wife, Helen, has given her grandfather's home to the state for a museum near Northern Arizona University. Since our 50th Ed had contacted



REBECCA CHRISTENSEN

THE NEW GENERATION

Future WMC graduates and their alumni parents gathered on campus August 30 for the orientation program for new students. Front Row (l-r): Carol Kammerer Rector '61; Lisa Rector '39; Grant Disharoon '93; Barbara Schaeffer Disharoon '93; Elisabeth Fuhrmann '93; Mary Hamme '93; David Hamme MED'63; Judy Tateam MacPeck '63; Philip MacPeck '93. Center Row (l-r): Alexander Batson '93; Susan Rushton Batson '63; Calvin Fuhrmann '65; Robert Carson '64; Leanne Carson '91; Brenda Dorsch '93; Dennis

James and Margaret Gillilan '37 Brennan, and **Charles Rinchimer** (left). He has also written to **Bill Rieth**, **Clarence "Pek" Slayman**, **Tony Ortez**, **Leroy McPherson**, **Benjamin**, and **Charles McDuff**. He has enjoyed reading about **Andy McKelly '35**, **Charles Havens '30** and **John McNally '34** (I have an 8 X 10 photo from the 1935 *Baltimore* issue, with headlines "Terrors Who Make Their Debut at Stadium, Brennan and McPherson, Backfield Man and Guard Will Face Bucknell Here Tomorrow?" "Two big thrillers to all of us female sponsors!")

Paul Nelson, of Dallas, has retired from Virginia Chemical and set up his own manufacturer's rep. firm, **Crow Creek Think Tank**. Paul started in the aerosol business then joined Virginia Chemicals, associated with Du Pont—inventor of Freon. He then played a large part in the refrigerant industry, racking up several impressive milestones. He says now, "We get no respect. Selling refrigerant is almost like selling an intangible. Once it is put in the system, you can't tell whose it is." So Paul has started the **Gas Pledgers Hall of Fame**, a semi-tongue-in-check organization to save the image of the refrigerant reps. He is in the research directors, along with Stanford, MIT, and other prestigious institutions and gets an amazing amount of mail. He works from a stucco former tractor shed, 100 yards from his home. In this retreat, with battery-powered lights and five-gallon water tank, he will find way to give refrigerant dealers the recognition they deserve.

Paul Ortez, of Maitland, FL, still teaches 12 hours a week at Seminole Community College. "I believe this keeps me active and alive," he writes. Daughter Lisa is an obstetrician in At-

Dorsch '66. Back Row (l-r): **Matthew White '63**; **Linda Osborn White '69**; **Hugh McIntyre III '93**; **Hugh McIntyre Jr. '56**; **Lewis Gobrecht Med'61**; **Mary Gobrecht '63**; **Diana Pettigrew Strickland '63**; **Charlotte Strickland '93**. Not pictured: **Kurt Reisenweber '93**; **Charles Reisenweber '61**; **Nora Soliman '93**; **Ann Hisley Soliman '59**; **Charles Rembert '91**; **Donald Rembert '61**; **Judy Elsie Rembert '60**; **Kevin Mayer '91**; **Frank Mayer '58**; **Brenda Stevens Mayer '61**; **Peter May '92**; **Leona May '89**; **Julie Luckenbaugh '93**; **Joann Krout Luckenbaugh '83**.

lanta, GA. Her older sister, Regina, for eight years the design director for **Gloria Vanderbilt**, is now on her own developing "Gina Ray" textiles, housewares, and other goods. She is best known for her teddy bears and Christmas designs. "It all started with my own teddy bear," Regina says. "When traveling all over the world with daddy, an Army officer, I would leave teddy in a hotel, and he would have to go back for him." (Let's ask for Gina Ray items. And I definitely want one of her teddy bears!)

Elodie Chipman Payne, of Towson, MD, has Bill, a doll of a husband, who reminds this column for her. After another Christmas holiday '88 at The Cloister, Sea Island, GA, they returned home for New Year's. They spent most of last February in Florida at Boca Raton, Naples, Epot, and Gainesville. They had a nice visit with **Aldes "Skip" Church** at Ocean Ridge. In April they visited **Helmley Palace** in New York where they saw *Phantom of the Opera*. They attended a cast reunion at Latitz, PA, in May, and spent Memorial Day weekend at Tides Inn, Irvington, VA. "In August along with trip," Bill writes. (Told by Ann earlier in this column) Between trips there was still time for volunteer work and golf. Bill has served nine years at Good Samaritan Hospital and Club at Baltimore Museum of Art, Towson Methodist Church (trustee), Three Arts Club of Homeland (board member), and most important, **WMC Alumni Fund** (chairperson for a second year). This year's goal is \$800,000.

Violet Gibson Payne, of Eastham, MA, attended our 50th, and it was so good to see her. She and husband George

have retired, she as teacher and he as president of the internationally known Clark School for the Deaf, in Northampton, MA. They labored long and lovingly for this school from which their daughter, Lynn, graduated in '62. Lynn sought further training at Rochester Institute of Technology and became an architectural draftsman for Kodak, while son George (Duke) went into movie production in California. More recent news is heart-breaking. Talented and determined Lynn developed cancer. Violet and George were at her home February-August and then brought her to their home in Eastham. Her husband, brother, and other family members came to encourage her. In October the cancer was diminishing, and she had gained back 10 pounds. With a wonderful attitude, she is determined to overcome. Prayers from all over the United States and England are definitely helping. And we shall too. Will everyone reading this please pause a moment and pray for Lynn?

Henry Reckord, of Towson, MD, writes from Ocean City where **William and Catherine "Kitty" Joked '40** enjoyed their annual week stay. I was dismayed to learn that Kitty suffered a stroke in June. Her left side was affected but by October she had recovered all but her equilibrium. She uses a walker or Henry's arm. They enjoyed a cruise to Bermuda in May. They August their son, wife, and two girls from Herbie Ground, WA and daughter, husband and two boys from Winfield, MD visited. They covered all points of interest in the Baltimore area.

William Rieth, of Lorain, OH, is in excellent health. He has owned an insurance agency 42 years and still works every day. He writes, "The man upstairs has been good to me and my family. I have seven beautiful children and a lovely wife. Best regards to my friends at school."

Charles Rinchimer, of Sun City, CA, is still active in his three careers. Between his real-estate sales, appraisals, and property-inspection business he is going constantly and loves it.

Frank Sadowski, of Charlottesville, VA, has had a year of travel. After motorhome to California and Maine they flew to the British Isles and took a bed-and-breakfast tour of England, Scotland and Ireland. Visits to children in Colorado and New York finished out the year.

Kathleen Messinger Sherman, of Sebastian, FL, has enjoyed coming back to Maryland and on through the New England states. She looks forward to visits from **Lois Sparklin** and is thankful Hugo missed them.

Col. Wm. J. and Anne Brinsfield Simmons, of Morgantown, WV, still enjoys two formal dance clubs, stays at the Greenbrier, White Sulphur Springs, trips to the Eastern Shore, and an annual journey to Long Beach Island, NJ, where their daughter and family have adjoining condos. They never miss a show where their daughter is a fashion model; or their grandsons' karate and soccer games. The thoroughly enjoy living in wild, wonderful West Virginia.

Edna Hess Sklar, of Ocean City, MD, is replacing the slipcovers she made years ago in a local home. Her son, Bob, has a daughter, 1.

Doris Phillips Snow, of Crofton, MD, says life is lonely without Bob, who died in August '88, just four months before their wedding anniversary. (I have written Doris and know that you join me in special thoughts of her.) Daughter Carole and son live in Boston where she teaches special education at Boston College. Son Bob lives in New Smyrna Beach, FL. Doris is deciding what to do with her home and property in Ocean City. It's too much now. She spends the winter in

Florida where she enjoys watching grandchildren, ages 6, and 3, grow.

William Stonebraker, of Thurmont, MD, has a dear wife, **Doris Smedes '36**, who writes while Bill continues the labor of love in his garden. They moved last year to Thurmont from the D.C. area. Then, in June, they attended the cum laude graduation of the oldest grandson from Dartmouth. Three other grandchildren are in college; three are post-graduate; and five range from ages 2-7. Christmas is fun. They traveled to Bar Harbor, ME, for their 50th wedding anniversary, a gift from their five children.

Mildred Wheatley, of Clinton, MD, is fine and calls me a "gem" for writing this column. (I love doing it, so keep writing each year.)

Rev. Harold B. Wright, of Hagerstown, MD, retired in 1981 from Luthim Church Heights United Methodist Church and moved to their home in West Virginia. In November 1987 they moved to Ravenwood Lutheran Village Retirement Center. They have two children: daughter **Linda Wright Donovan '70** has three sons, Michael and H.B. Rex.

Harold Wright '74 and his wife Cheryl have three sons, twins H.B. III and Andrew, and Timothy. The Wrights have traveled through the 50 states, Canada, Mexico, Israel, and Europe, and have taken several cruises.

Charlotte Coppage Young, of Drayden, MD, received the Maryland Library Association's highest honor, the distinguished service award, at the group's annual conference in May. Charlotte is a member of MLA's legislative committee, and is a library trustee (10 years). Her building committee leadership culminated in the new Southern Maryland Regional Library Resource Center and Charlotte Hall branch library. A weeping cherry tree was planted in Charlotte's honor when the library was dedicated. Similarly, an oak tree was planted years ago on the state house lawn in Annapolis for her mother, Mabel Coppage, for her lifelong work on behalf of schools, teachers, and libraries.

As for the Scissors, Ray '36 and I are younger son David, 33, had a severe heart attack while working at Donnelly's, a publishing house in Harrisburg, VA. Immediate care and a new medication saved him, and he is back to work and a slower lifestyle. Ray and I are members of the Mount Airy Players, which presented *Don't Drink the Water* in November. Ray was on stage as Kravitz, an intelligence agent behind the Iron Curtain, and I was in a cast of costumes. The sultan and his first wife were my masterpieces! Our Methodist Church celebrated its 100th year in 1988, and I wrote the history for a commemorative book which won top honors in the Baltimore Conference. We planned to travel to Florida and Mexico January. We still enjoy our vegetable and flower gardens.

Since our 50th celebration several other classmates have died, and I have written notes to their families.

Harold "Pec" Martin, who died in July '88, had his master's from the University of Pennsylvania, was a colonel in the Army, in five campaigns in the European theater, including Normandy and the Battle of the Bulge. Also, he was supervisor of physical education for 27 years in Baltimore schools.

Anne Ayres Chew lived at the church home in Baltimore for four years and died in her sleep at the church hospital in December '88. Anne worked in the Glen L. Martin plant during World War II, then in the Baltimore school system for 30 years. She had her master's in social work from the University of Pennsylvania.

Arlene Appich Korn died in June in Suitland, MD. She was retired from Prince Georges County Board of Education and the U.S. and Vietnam River Patrol Squads.

Dorothea Fridinger Dawson died in October. She had worked well at our 60th when her cancer was in remission. She and her husband had retired to Assbury Methodist Village in Gaithersburg, MD.

Thanks for your news, I feel so close to all of you. Until next year, take care.

Mrs. Vernon R. Simpson
(Helen Leatherwood)
208 E. Church St.
Mt. Airy, MD 21771

June Lippy, not feeling so hot, kept a low profile but handed out 1993 mugs to incoming freshmen at WMCC. I'm sad to report that June died soon after on October 19.

Paul and Mabel Greenwood Myers have three children and four grandchildren. Their youngest son is yet to be married. Paul has retired from medical practice. He was glad to receive news from his old roommate, **Lee Kindley**.

It was so good to hear from **Helen "Shorty" Gary Banfield**, after all these years! She was widowed in 1978 when their youngest was 20, but her three sons and three daughters kept her busy. Now she has four grandchildren, 11, 9, and 1. Her oldest son still loves school and is soon to finish one of several degrees. Second son is a perfumist with a heart team (he operates the blood pump in the operating suite during heart surgery). Youngest son hopes to fly commercially. Shorty has done extensive traveling—plans on the usual time in Hawaii and maybe even Alaska in the spring. She plays a lot of cards and does needlepoint.

Jan Yentech Ellenberg, the perpetual student, studies water color and sculpting. Vacations have been workshops at the University of Tennessee—enameling for her and advanced weaving for Bob. She had a sculptured enameled fish accepted for the International Enamel Exhibition at the Carnegie Art Center, Cincinnati, OH. Locally, they keep busy with the library, soup kitchen, and Alabama Sheriff's Girls Ranch.

Eather Roup Hoop and Clay visited daughter Martha on a beautiful island in Visalia, CA. These grandchildren are in college. Clay keeps busy caking chairs, and Esther bakes bread and sticky buns.

Although officially retired in August 1987, **Doris Davenport** taught a four-hour course between 8/7-8/8. Last year was devoted to caring for her mother who died in March at 93. Doris attends a water-color class, exercise class, dance class, seminars and workshops. She had a wonderful four-day retreat to the mountains and hoped to get to Maryland this fall. This semester, five retired professors at East Carolina University were hired for 20 days to help advise freshmen during registration periods. "I'm delighted to be back in contact with students again and still have plenty of free days," she writes.

In February, James "Pete" and Elaine Townsend had a delightful trip to South America with a few other Western Marylanders. In April, after visiting a retirement community under construction for retired military officers near Melbourne, FL, they "liked it, picked out a lot and are currently building a new home" and are to be finished in October. They sold their other home in 24 hours (in Plantation, FL). Their children are all doing fine but

are so scattered it is difficult to see them all in any one year, but they try.

David Osborn still works in the accreditation of Maryland schools and has no retirement plans.

Paul Aleyunas has been improving since he retired four years ago. Now he's active in the arts. He recently worked with a theatre group in Oakland, CA to develop an experimental play. Locally (Portland, OR) he has become involved with the Friends Meeting in constructing a Miracle Play about John Wooden. "It's a new thing actors are doing, developing their plays among themselves rather than putting on an author's plays," he says.

Ray Purnell, retired from the Methodist church ministry for five years, serves parttime at the Covenant Methodist Church in Gaithersburg, MD.

Lee Kindley and Mary had a two-week trip to Alaska by air, bus, train, and cruise on the *Sea Princess*. They had a family reunion in Myrtle Beach, SC with their daughter and family from California, and their family from Virginia. They were to be in Frederick, MD October 14-16 for the annual Frederick Fall Frolic (bicycle meetings and tours), then traveled to California in November to babysit while their daughter and her husband cruised the Caribbean. "January and February will hopefully see us in Ft. Myers Beach, FL, to escape any cold weather. Our love to all," they write. They just celebrated their 42nd wedding anniversary.

Cameron Orr enjoys retirement and has traveled to Anaheim, FL and Arabia and is looking forward to New Orleans. While at home he plays cards, bowls, and plays golf. He writes, "After seven years on the local school board I have decided to discover other fields of education—visited 'the Hill' in June; I could not believe the many changes."

Florence Barker Yarrison is thrilled to be able to see well enough to drive. After 14 years and seven operations she now has 20/30 vision. She finds Leesburg, FL quiet and peaceful as opposed to Waikiki. Her daughter **Martha '68** also majored in math and had some of the same professors that Florence had. Last year her daughter received an Outstanding Technical Achievement Award from IBM which made Florence very proud.

Ethel Hale Talbert toured the west coast of Ireland. She writes, "I saw the sun going on Galway Bay. It was not a long way to Tipperary. The scenery was magnificent, lots of castles, mountains, lakes, and rocks. Cows and goats have the right of way on the narrow roads that are hedged with beautiful fuchsia."

Jack and Barbara Doenges have moved into their new home—in the woods and on a lake—and really enjoy it. "All the kids and families have been home for visits—it's like running a hotel," they write. The four kids all are doing well and are spread all over the map. Pete, the oldest, is in visual sciences at Salt Lake City; Sue teaches in Olney, IL; Karen, a physical therapist, is married to an orthopedist in Dallas; and Mark is in musical synthesizers in Seattle. Jack attended the Franklin High School (Reisterstown, MD) reunion, held in Westminster.

Lynn Berthoff Westcott's children were married in 1988—Anne to Thomas Wade Bailey in February (they live in Salem, MA) and Jon Frederick in II September to Eileen Lecheta (they live in East Peoria, IL). Lynn travels a lot—Canada, Salem, and four months in Marco Island, FL, can't wait. "My parents (Lloyd and Martha Berthoff) are in extremely good health and have a condo in a retirement village (Westminster Village) about four miles from me. Give my best to anyone who remembers me," she writes.

Willbur "Cap" Kidd's son Bryan has two children. Cap's wife, **Anne Covington Kidd '44**, continues her interest in library work, teaching genealogy as a certified research scholar.

Mickey Reynolds Adolph says **Bill '41** is still a churchyard, and they spend as much time as possible on the golf course. In January they planned a visit to Florida with **Marty Hodgson '43** and **Don Honeman '41**. They hoped to see **Betty Brown '41** and **Bob Stropp '40**.

Jan Ayres has had a beautiful life in Maryland and is now a permanent resident of Punta Gorda, FL. Jan writes, "Retired with a new partner, a retired nuclear engineer, in a lovely home on the water and enjoying getting settled into a new and very different community. I have a 12-year-old daughter lives in Coronado, CA, is a psychotherapist married to a career Navy captain, and has two sons, Brian, 21, and Travis, 17."

Loisette Young Thomas reports that Ed retired again from the church staff of Broadmead Methodist in Shawspoint, LA but still teaches a Sunday-school class. He keeps busy gardening, fishing and wood-working. They enjoyed a fabulous trip "down under" to Australia and New Zealand in the fall of '88.

Don Griffin spent the summer touring the Great Pacific Northwest in his motor home. He had a canoe and camping trip on the rivers of the Ozark Mountains. From January to June he served as interim pastor for a church whose minister died suddenly.

Gene Freely Robinson still volunteers at the local hospital and church and is "trying to keep the home fires burning, clothes clean, stomachs filled, etc." Travel this year was limited to a long weekend in Oakland, one in San Diego and another at the Greenbriar with the boys and their kids. Robbie is involved in an exciting new program that was to take him to Moscow in November.

Bill Vincent was leaving October 5, taking the boat down the Intra-Coastal Waterway to the west coast of Florida to spend the winter. "The leaving was awkward—no-existent this summer," he writes. They have three grandchildren.

Larry Brown still pastors his church in Perryman, MD and still walks at least four miles each day. One of the nicest things in his life happened April 21! His first grandchild was born. A beautiful little girl, named after his wife, Katherine Marie, but called Kate. "About two months after she was born my daughter Susan had her bladder removed so I have been helping her with Kate every day," he writes.

Gaby Sander has a beautiful life. **Mike Petrusch** and his wife, **Lee**, spent some time in Virginia helping their daughter who had an operation. Another daughter, **MaryLee**, plans to work with retarded children. **Mike** plays a lot of golf, and **Lee** plays bingo. Their youngest son, **Ricky**, got his MS and works for Raytheon. The youngest daughter works for the State of Connecticut. Their second daughter, **Phyllis**, is a secretary for two lawyers. The second son, **Michael**, works for Sikorsky. **Mike** writes, they're "a beautiful family with four grandchildren. My wife and I go on short trips now to horse races, New York, and the Statue of Liberty. They observed the fall foliage in Connecticut."

Pat White Wroten has two grand pianos in her studio. After doing research in the music department of the Library of Congress, she has composed, and will write quite a bit of music written for eight hands and has friends who come regularly to play at the two pianos. "We had 10 of the 11 grandchildren for four days this summer—the 11th being in the Marines," she writes. She is working hard on the family

genealogy and photo albums for their three children. Her husband, **Phillip '48**, and son spent 12 days sailing up the Bay through the Delaware Canal, out into the ocean, south to Hampton Roads, VA, and home. "The dogs and I will be glad to have Dad home again, and our son's three little girls look forward to seeing him (and so does his wife)," she writes.

From Greenville, NC **Jane Fleagle Fawcett** says, "Our older son and I planned to move to Seattle, and I planned to go out in November to see their house and then, Monica will soon be 4, and we miss so much of her development. After Bill retires we hope to have more extended visits. He has sent in his resignation but hates the thought of retirement. I'm still doing literacy volunteer tutoring and enjoying it."

George Marshall and his wife reviewed Spanish for an October trip to Mexico City where they remained after five years to visit friends and attend a Salvation Army Congress with delegates from six Central and South American countries plus Mexico. Salvation Army affairs took them to St. Pete, FL in March and also to Texas. In May they sang in the Golden Agers Chorus at the National Forum of the Salvation Army in Atlanta. Senior Citizens' Camp in the North Georgia mountains gave them the opportunity for staff program participation in June. They entertained retired officers at a picnic at their home on a lake. George writes, "Inspiration at Southern Bible Conference at Lake Jaulanaka, NC in August. Our Heavenly Father is blessing us. Just finished three years as past of glaucoma laser test national research program. Eyes doing well!" In January '89 they saw their daughter and son-in-law leave on a honeymoon ski trip to the Austrian Alps.

Margaret Rudy Niles had a visit with **Cyn Rudisill Mathy** in her very lovely new apartment in Easton, MD. She writes, "I talk with **Jack Fraley Robinson** frequently and am just back from New Jersey where we supervised our 8-year-old twin grandchildren. I should write a short story about the frightening experiences which turned out to be hilariously funny. Our boat is in very good condition, sporting many, many new parts and purrs like a kitten. We'd planned to go to the Tides Inn and to the Grand Banks rendezvous last month, but Hurricane Hugo frightened us, so we cancelled!"

Wesley Sheffield is now the executive director of the United Methodist Foundation of the Virginia Conference. **Louise Grow '43** was to serve as counselor in residence at one of the largest United Methodist churches in Richmond beginning in November. **Louise and Wesley** continue to enjoy their grandchildren in Atlanta, their home in Vermont and their Airstream in Nokomis, FL. They hope soon to visit Professor Frank Hart and his gracious wife in Ferraun, VA.

Rain was a big problem this summer with fervent cultivation for **Dottie Attix Meyer** and Duffy. In September **Ruth MacVean Hauver** and **Herman, Eloise Wright Morrison** and Bob, and **Dottie and Duffy** spent three days at the beautiful Allegany Resort Inn and Playhouse at Bowling Springs, VA where they saw **Sted Mangia**.

Eloise Wright Morrison echoes Dottie's approval of their days at the Allegany Resort. "It's a great place for a mini-retirement with plenty of time for relaxing and no cooking to do." In the spring **Eloise** had a surprise visit from **Dorothy "DT" Turner** who was visiting relatives in Cambridge. Eloise writes, "She had just returned from another trip around the world where she flew as fast as possible. In October she was going on a bicycle tour in Russia. Needless to say, she has to be in good physical condition. She has really



BOB REPEHER

HALFTIME

Homeschooling Halftime presentations (L-R): George Gebel '64, President, Alumni Association; Claire Morris '82, Young Alumni Service Award; Eraser Scott '43, Alumnus of the Year; Robert H. Chambers, WMC President.

had a full life with lots of adventures that few of us experience.

The most important event of **Mary Crosswhite Ringwald's** year was having the family reunion—"all 17 of us, including eight grandchildren, the first time wonderful trip to Hawaii in February with one son and his family and planned to go to Jerusalem for a study trip in February-March," Mary writes.

In late September six who had been best friends at WMC were reunited after 48 years. They were **Take Takahashi Matsumura '41** from Japan, **Virginia Brinsfield Zeigler '41** from Puerto Rico, **Barbara Zimmermann Cressman** from Long Island, NY, **Mary Wright Carr '41** from Beverly, MA, and **Isabelle Zimmermann Martin '41** and **Anita Twigg Slama '41** from western Maryland. They met at Pende Hill, a Quaker school in Wallingford, PA where Jane's sister is a librarian. Barbara writes, "Before we parted we locked arms and 'genuinely' sang our alma mater and made temporary plans for a future reunion!"

Luck has certainly been with **Dick and Jean Lamoreaux Barker**. Traveling for 3-12 weeks through West Berlin, East Berlin, Czechoslovakia, Austria, Hungary, Poland, Russia, and Finland, they were just ahead of all the turmoil which has erupted, "but you could feel the tension in the air in a number of the countries and realize the frustration of the people as you mingled and talked with them." They do. To them celebrate their anniversary, they flew to the West Coast, and visited Los Angeles, Big Sur, the Monterey Peninsula, Carmel and San Francisco. "Fortunately our schedule got us out of San Francisco 10 days before the earthquake, and we really sympathize with the people who had to go through so much," the Barkers write. **Eloise Wiedersum Dudley '41** and her daughter, Jeanie, visited the Barkers for a few days and, in August, they joined their daughter and her family at Disney World.

Sailing must be too great for Jack and me this summer. We did get to Myrtle Beach a week or so before Hurricane Hugo and visited with **Lee Kindley** and **Mary and Sam Harris '44**. Enjoyed hearing from so many, just hope the rest will be encouraged to let us hear from them the next time.

Clara Arthur Huffington (Mrs. Norris J. Huffington Jr.)
3101 Rolling Green Drive
Churchville, MD 20208

As I write this, the trees are dropping their colorful foliage, and my deadline comes closer and closer. This year's column has not been easy to write; my thoughts are filled with memories, but your response to word of Jimmy's death in July was so overwhelming it has eased the burden somewhat. So many who have experienced such a loss offered words of comfort, advice and love. I know I'm not alone. Thanks to you all.

Millie Vanderbeck Barthel, of Mt. Vernon, IA took time out from canning apples and tomatoes to write. She will again teach the Quest Program in a school which six of her 18 grandchildren attend. In June she went to Spokane, WA to greet the 18th grandchild and it's so grateful for health to see young generations being born." Millie is also writing parenting lessons for American Mothers, Inc., a national organization for mothering.

It was good to hear from **Bob Dellett**, of Alexandria, VA, who wonders if anyone can match a name to his face in our '43 yearbook. He and Wendy have become first-time grandparents. They are still busy in their free-lance graphics business. A behind-the-wheel trip through England has them looking forward to taking more time for travel.

As I write this, **Irene Van Fossen Myers**, of Westminster, is undergoing an ankle fusion. She will be in a cast for 12 weeks, enabling her and **Bill '43** to enjoy a later trip to Germany. **Irene** and **Bill** sound like English lords and ladies in Wales in July. A highlight for them was a visit to Seething, England where Bill was stationed with the 448th Bomber Group in World War II.

Coincidentally, **Sid and Ginny Powell Burdell**, of Bethesda, MD, retraced steps taken during the time in Italy with a group of army buddies and wives. Sid presented a plaque designed by their son-in-law to the mayor of Anzio, commemorating the landing of his group 45 years before in Italy. They are hanging in the Customs House in Anzio. From there, they followed a route up the coast to Switzerland then back to Rome where they had an audience with the Pope.

As chairman of the WMC Hoover Library Campaign, **Grace Schumann Kiddow** writes that ground was broken by **Gov. William Donald Schaefer**, and construction began in August. Cassie and **Dick** summered at their Gibson Island, MD home with their British granddaughter-in-law, while wintering as usual in Stuart, FL, they planned to take a trip through the Panama Canal. Cassie and **Dick** continue to find joy in entertaining old friends.

Pat Barrett Klove and **Bob** also planned an October cruise through the Panama Canal. They have settled into a slower pace since their move to Falls Church, VA last year.

Donald and Betty Barker Engler welcomed new grandson Evan, born to son Greg and wife in Santa Rosa, CA. Donald retired from civil service in May, but Betty still works as assistant manager at Reert Zahn's in Frederick, MD while considering a move to Blacksburg, VA after retirement. From Westminster, **Janet Reese Farley** tells of increased household with the arrival of daughter, son-in-law, three children, and two cats. They are crowded but comfy while awaiting completion of their new house.

Bobby Randall Pease, of Lunenburg, MA, was on hand to help her parents celebrate their 70th anniversary in October. Willard Scott should have a heyday with that accomplishment. Bobby's oldest son is one of a few people in the U.S. who

makes custom reproduction furniture on order. Younger son Douglas is a computer programmer in New Orleans. His two children visited with Bobby before she set out for her annual winter stay in Florida. **Fred and Rosemary Morgan** are making a happy adjustment to retirement. With a cruise and travels behind them, their efforts go into fixing up their Richmond, VA home of 20 years in order to sell it.

A special thanks to **Vernelle Potts Long**, who offered to write this for me. She and J.G., of Raleigh, NC, spent a month last spring touring Florida in their motor home. Vernelle is attending The Law Academy of Duke University Divinity School where, although not a degree program, she is "cranking for the Lord's finals."

Now retired, **Idona Mehring Teeter**, of Gettysburg, PA, uses her nursing skills on family. Daughter Holly Shannon, a news producer for ABC's 20/20 in Dallas, TX, welcomed Ben Adams in December. Idona also helped with grandchild number four, born to daughter Angela and her Air Force husband several months before. Idona stays nimble by taking water exercises at the YMCA. She is an avid bird watcher who plans to travel with birds in mind. She hopes to turn her armchair-travel fantasies into reality soon.

Lucy Jane Stoner Nasser has a new career as co-host for a local weekly TV program in Louisville, KY. *Seniors Sense* TV magazine is pre-recorded, so her time is flexible. She says it is fascinating and fun doing interviews with outstanding seniors and people who deal with subjects of interest to seniors.

After a fire in August 1988 put "Henrietta Moore" out of business for a year, **Henrietta Jones Moore** has finally reopened in a new location on Maryland 675 between Salisbury and Delmar. Stop by to visit and browse among her antiques and used books.

Henry often meets with old WMC friends. She spent a week at Ocean City, MD with **Jan Baker Wilson, Nancy "Poly" Shipley Moore, Theo Jones Cullison**, and **Jean Shirley Williams** last summer and one day had lunch in Millville, DE with **Pat Patterson Ensor '48**.

Jane Hughes White, of Salisbury, MD, has sold the marine business she and husband Bob had for 26 years. They now enjoy the sights from a travel trailer. After three months traveling from Nova Scotia to New England and Florida, they wintered in the Florida Keys. It's good to hear from Jane after a long dry spell!

Toby Jones Sterling, also from Salisbury, spends one day a week with her year-old father, who still gardens and is very active. Toby has many interests such as ocean swimming, genealogy, environmental concerns, Quakerism, watercolor painting, bridge, browsing old book stores and writing. All this besides helping with a large acreage of fruit trees.

Kathy Taylor and **Bill Palm Beach, FL**, transferred to WMC from Blue Mountain College. In July she attended a family reunion in Asheville, NC where she met many cousins previously unknown to her. One of these was a senior at Blue Mountain when Kathy was a freshman there. Kathy travels often to visit family, most recently to Houston for a niece's wedding and to Detroit to visit a daughter.

It is especially gratifying to hear from classmates who have not responded in years. In addition to **Jane Hughes White, Don "Clay" Campbell** and **Don Burroughs** have succumbed to my persistence, with updates.

Don Burroughs felt he was with our class for such a short time before graduating that we would not remember him.

However, before leaving for the war he was a junior at WMC so not unfamiliar to us. After graduation Don traveled for a tobacco company before further study to obtain his CPA certificate. He operated his own accounting firm in Charlotte Hall, MD for many years before selling in 1980. He then worked five years for a larger accounting firm before retiring. Retirement did not suit him, so he took over as controller in a previous client's company where he still works. Don has been married since 1948 to three children and two grandchildren. He frequently sees WMCers in the area when he attends Alumni Chapter meetings.

Our other Don, or "Cap," Capobianco, has spent the 45 years since leaving WMC in law. After law school, he was admitted to the bar and began private practice in Port Washington, NY. He is married and has four well-educated children with varied career paths. Cap divides his spare time between his newly built home on Long Island, golfing near his home in Boynton Beach, FL, and skiing in Windham, NH. Maybe if we twist his arm he'll join us in 1991 for our 45th reunion.

Winnie Baker Garmen, of Reisterstown, MD, has exchanged her teacher's hat for that of volunteer librarian. She spends time and other people's money buying books for her church's 4,000-book library. She spent the summer helping her stepmother in Sarasota, FL and visiting grandchildren in Virginia and North Carolina. After making dollhouses for their granddaughters, **Doris Kemp Boone** and Gene decided to buy and decorate one for themselves. They highly recommended it for fun and togetherness on rainy and hot summer days. All the furnishings are handmade, resulting in a treasured possession. Doris and Gene still winter in Ft. Myers, FL, traveling by motor home between there and their home in Phoenix, MD.

George Savitsky, of Ocean City, NJ, has retired from his oral surgery practice to a life of care—golfing, fishing, putting—enjoying five grandchildren.

Jane Kester Henkler, of Ft. Myers, FL, has spent time recently with **Kitty Dewey Little**, of Burke, VA, reminiscing. Jane has a young friend, **Crystal Fox '90**, who is a music major from "the Hill."

It was nice to hear from **Ed and Birgit Furlow** who are taking a breather from travels; she is busy with her nepotism business and Ed with forestry consulting.

Ruth "Toots" Hagemann Hiltz and Bob, of Annandale, VA, have recovered from a shaky start in '89 when Bob had a heart attack. They recuperated in Florida in May, then, in July, "Toots" visited friends on Martha's Vineyard. She and

Jean Burtis kept in touch by phone or visits when in Merchantville, NJ this summer, she checked in on **Barbara Ritter Glick**. In the fall she and Bob visited Lantana Farms in Woodbine, MD, operated by Nancy "Polly" Shipley and Laurence Moore.

Jo Bove Bembe has no thoughts of retiring from teaching 1st-graders in Annapolis, MD. Last summer she spent her vacation on a whirlwind trip—flying to Brussels, Belgium, then on to Germany, where she passed through the Berlin Wall. From there she flew to Russia, spending 10 days visiting Moscow, Kiev, and Leningrad. It was fascinating but depressing to see lines of people waiting for everything. After a hiatus it was on to Amsterdam, Copenhagen, and Sweden, where she visited with friends and cruised up the fjords for two weeks before returning home.

I wish you could all share the photos sent by **Dr. Ed Newell**. What a busy social life he has had as an active member on

the boards of the Dallas Opera, Symphony and Ballet. The photos show Ed and his wife, Roz, with Larry Hagman, Pia Zadora, former Cowboys Coach Tom Landry, and actors Robert Duval and Patrick Duffy. Ed recently retired after serving 20 years as chaplain, Department of Otolaryngology at Presbyterian Hospital but still has a very active private practice and is clinical professor at Southwestern Medical School, University of Texas.

Bill Holloway's letter from Wilmington, DE, brought back memories of his and Jimmy's medical school days in Baltimore. It's good to hear Bill is doing well since his bypass surgery two years ago. He retired from private practice a year ago and works on a contract basis for the Medical College of Delaware. He travels throughout the U.S. on the lecture circuit and, in June, attended meetings in Jerusalem and Scotland. He planned trips to Poland, Taiwan and the Philippines, Austria and Germany for fall and winter. Ten grandchildren keep him active on the home front.

As for me, in September I spent three weeks in New England. I hiked the sand dunes on Cape Cod with my sister and her husband and spent two days with my brother and his wife at Spruce Head, ME watching the lobster boats. After 10 days in Bath, ME with son Tim and family, I visited my sister in Simsbury, CT. While in Maine, **Pat Donovan Gray** and I lunched at Fisherman's Wharf in Boothbay Harbor near her home. I hadn't seen Pat since graduation so we had much to talk about. She still paints, exhibits in local galleries, but work is limited due to illness. Pat has been a self-employed with a heart condition, so I felt especially happy we could get together.

Again, my heartfelt thanks to you all for sharing your memories of Jimmy with me and for the comfort your messages brought.

Eleanor "Polly" Higgins Green
1005 Harrison Pike
Carlisle, PA 17013

47 Hello from your new secretary. After sending more than 100 cards I received only 34 returns, but what a joy to read them.

Bertie Shockey Alfathier enjoys retirement with travel and three grandchildren. Other WMCers are Bertie's, daughter **Betsy Alfathier McMillan '74** and her mother, **Elizabeth Carey Shockey '22**.

Since July '87 **Jean McDowell** and **Ralph Barrett** have been in their home on "Golden Beach" in St. Mary's County, MD. Ralph says no changes—same three children—same six grandchildren—same grey hairs, only fewer of them.

If you are in Greenwood, DE you might like to stop by Taste Freeze, owned by **David Beunighoff's** son. David enjoys retirement. He has a daughter in Florida and one in North Carolina.

Margaret Starlet Blaney had her third book published, *Early English Text Society* by Oxford World Press. They will be her 34th year of teaching at Highland Park College in Michigan. She has a daughter and a grandson, 5, in Maine.

Freud Brown has just retired from George Washington U. as professor of educational administration. (He retired in '76 from the Maryland School System.) He and **Mary Frances Willard Earhart '58** were married in May '86. They bought a condo in Florida and expect to become residents. Together they have four children and five grandchildren.

It was fun hearing from my first WMC roommate, **Eloise Horsing Cannoles**. She has worked for American Airlines since '67. Son Gordon has three daughters, and daughter **Martha Anne** has two sons. She is also proud of two holes-in-one and calls Arlington, TX home.

At the May reunion I ran into **Mary Gene Kennedy** and hubby **William "Bill" Walter Car '44** (he was Walter to me in '43). I was amazed to discover that their son and his daughter are neighbors in In Bel Air, MD. Our grandsons are in the same class at school. Small world. They covered 6,600 miles in their recreational vehicle this summer to 23 states and three Canadian provinces.

Mary Davies Carson is still doing psychological testing and biofeedback at the VA Medical Center in Augusta, GA. In her spare time she enjoys family and cultural activities.

After 41 years in the United Methodist Church ministry **Herb Doggett** retired in June of 1989. He has four sons and five grandchildren. Last summer he attended an Elderhostel in Canada and one at Jekyll Island. He informed me that his grandfather's farm was in Lively, which is only a few miles from where I live in Kilmarnock, VA. He and his wife, **Nan Austin Doggett**, are still involved in workshops, theater training, directing an annual School of Religion, and Great Discussions. They will lead a trip to Oberammergau Passion Play this summer.

Si Ehrlich is western sales manager for Progress West in Huntington Beach, CA. He wife, **Phyllis**, is a TV and film actress. Daughter **Gail** is a deputy district attorney in L.A., and daughter **Lyne** is a program planner for the department of labor in Boston.

Martha Libis Hitchens has been the adoption specialist at the Delaware Division of Child Protective Services for 25 years. She has one son, two daughters and a grandson, 2.

I received a nice letter from **Fred Holloway** who is still the director of a business college in Canton, OH and has no plans to retire. He also directs the music at a Canton church, plays golf and tennis. He plans on attending the '90 Homecoming.

What a life **Frank Jaumot** has—six months in Auburn Hills, MI and six months at Diamondhead on the Gulf Coast. He and Jean now have six grandchildren.

Three years ago **Bernard Jennings** retired as rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, Haere de Grace, MD. He serves churches where needed near his Williamsburg, MD home and enjoys wood carving and painting. He has three sons and one grandson.

My card from **Sig Jensen** began "Dear Killyr"—how I enjoyed that. He is in Ft. Myers, FL, enjoying tennis four days a week and golf the other three. Last fall he went to his World War II Bomb Group Reunion in Arizona—the same unit that **Charlie Havens '30** served in. In addition to the two boys he had while at WMC he has two daughters.

Violet Car Kiley was in the Baltimore County School System for 29 years—the last 20 as chairperson of the English department for Franklin Middle School in Reisterstown. Since retirement three years ago she has done a lot of needlework, especially appliqués for her five grandsons and one granddaughter, all under the age of 5.

Helen Frantz Loper had a "lifelong dream" come true when she and her husband went from St. Louis to St. Paul on the Mississippi Queen last fall. They have a son, Sam, a daughter, Nancy, and two grandsons.

Janet Breeding Monk lives in Princeton, NJ, has a grandson, 2, spends her winters in Boca Raton, FL and is a real estate salesperson. Her big news is that she is developing family land on Kent Island, MD.

Carlton Mendell's four children and three grandchildren all live in Northern Virginia. From his home in Portland, ME he visits them and participates in marriage counseling.

Patty Powell and **George Norman** have four daughters and five grandchildren. George has been retired for five years as an administrative law judge but now does arbitration and public defender work for the state of Maryland. Betty stays busy with the grandchildren and volunteer work at the hospital.

Bailey Phelps and his wife are retired and live in Leisure World, in Silver Spring, MD. Their sons are **Frank '75** and **Paul '78**. Their grandsons are Derek and Marlene.

Janette Millholland Royston retired from counseling in the Baltimore County schools in '89. She spends most of her time putting on the Magoghy River near Baltimore and with her three grandchildren.

Oren Scott lives just south of the Canadian border in Bellingham, WA. Two of their three children and all four of their grandchildren live in Washington. Oren is active in gardening, reading and travel.

Mary Jane Collers Shuck's husband, Eddie, is "working up" to retiring from his job as executive vice president of Carroll County Bank and Trust Co. She is in her 3rd year as president of United Methodist Women. In the spring she will co-lead on the Philippines. They enjoy Myrtle Beach in the winter, Ocean City in the summer and Westminster the rest of the time.

"Successfully unemployed" is what **Mary Lou Stephens** claims to be. She is busy in Garden Club and retired counselor associations, national and regional.

Directly across the Chesapeake Bay from an uncle **Thelma Evans Taylor** in Temperanceville, VA. She has been retired for five years, after teaching for 31. They have a daughter in Salt Lake City, a daughter on the shore and a son, 21, at home. That will keep you young.

Natalie Punphrey Thumel sold her home in '89 and became an apartment dweller. She enjoys her three children, four grandchildren and her friends. She also helps care for her mother, '97 Nat says "there is no much pleasure in this world of ours."

Ken Volk has retired from dentistry after 35 years of practice. However, he has a new job as tennis coach at Towson State University. I know Professor Frank Hurt is proud of him.

I was delighted to hear from former roomie **Shirley Jones Winstead**. She and **Vernon '43** spend most of the year in Ocean City and attend the annual reunion there since they span 1939-47. They enjoy the gourmet life, with Vernon as chef.

Bob Rhodes '49 and I spend May to November in Kilmarnock, VA and November to May at Jekyll Island, GA. Both places play tennis and golf, we go crabbing in Virginia and shrimping in Georgia. It's a great life.

Thanks to you who sent in your cards and to you others—please write.

Anne Cain Rhodes
P.O. Box 523
Kilmarnock, VA 22482
5 Hyde Ave.
Jekyll Island, GA 31520

WANTED: Class News Reporter for the Class of 1952. Please call Linda Eyer, Office Manager, Alumni Affairs Office, 301-857-2296.

58 Sad news has come that **Ray Crawford** died May 13. Notes of concern may be sent to his widow, Yvonne, at 2805 Shady Grove Court, Baldwin, MD 21013.

John Coolahan, after serving 19 years in the Maryland legislature, has been "kicked upstairs" by Governor Schaefer after being appointed a judge of the District Court on May 8. He enjoys going to work every morning. The last of his kids has gone off to college. Joanna and John have four grandchildren.

Mary Lowe Wallace and Donald "Valley" '56 are still in the hustle and bustle of Northern Virginia. Valley is a nutritional specialist with Mead Johnson, and Mary works part time for the Fairfax County Parks and at the Antique Center. Oldest son David is with AT&T at Dulles Airport; middle son Jeff finished his third year at Wolf Trap Foundation; youngest son Steve is a junior business major at George Mason University.

In addition to real estate sales, **Flo Mehl Wooten** is director of training with Bill Martin & Associates in Salisbury, MD; daughter Marian, 20, is a junior in marketing/chemistry at University of Maryland; Melissa, 24, a Salisbury State U. graduate in communications, is an information officer for Salisbury City Police.

Ray Wright is director of budget analysis in the Maryland Department of Budget and Fiscal Planning. "Whitney" and wife **Arlene MacVicker '61** spent their summer vacation in Greece sightseeing and visiting their son, Bill, a graduate of James Madison University and a 1st lieutenant and U.S. Army helicopter pilot there. Their daughter, Jennifer, a graduate of Towson State, was the 1989 color girl for U.S. Naval Academy and works for UNC, Inc. in Annapolis. Son Andrew is in 10th grade at Queen Anne's County High School.

Vi Fanner Carrick went to see former roommate **Nancy Willis Rich** become ordained as an Episcopal minister in Cleveland, OH, in June. After hearing her first sermon and give communion, Vi reported that she would all be very proud of Nancy. The following weekend Vi's son was ordained a Methodist minister. Her daughter, 21, passed her CPA exam and works for one of the "Big Eight." Arthur Anderson—the latter being a special message for **Kay Payne Beckett '59**.

Wray Mowbray journeyed to the Arctic this summer. Playing tennis regularly at WMC kept him in shape for the rigid hiking over rough terrain. Serving as an advisory board member to Carroll Community College keeps him in touch with the college scene.

Holt to the class of '58 from **John Herro** who retired from the Army in June, 1986, and worked one summer as a park ranger for the National Park Service. He's involved with the local running club as a race director, doing 35-40 races a year. Keeps him busy but no money! He sees **William "Dick" Holbroun** now and then. Dick works at Fort Monrose.



Sports Hall of Fame Induction Ceremonies, November 11. Inductees are (l-r): Kathryn Walter Hobart '73; James I. Schartner '72; Joseph M. Giannelli '50;

Lori Jones and Jerry Gore '62 are celebrating the arrival of the "empty nest syndrome." Her landscape/design company is making a profit in its second year, albeit small. She regrets how getting one's degree is much more complicated than in her good days of days at WMC.

Caryl Ensor Petersen is on sabbatical from Towson State, hoping to complete several projects, including a trip to China, so she can make use of her course in China.

Tony Sarbanes is retired from the Wicomico County (MD) Board of Education as director of finance and logistics with a total of 31.5 years of service. He is now vice president of administrative services, Second National Federal Savings Bank in Salisbury, and has achieved the rank of Major-General in the Army Reserve, assigned to logistics in the Pentagon.

Betty Lou Reel Stotler is secretary to the president at Jamison Door Company in Hagerstown, MD, completing 30 years of service this month. She and her husband enjoy playing golf and with their grandchildren.

Brooks Euler is in charge of all financial service training for staff and agents for the Traveler's Insurance Co. in Hartford, CT.

After almost 24 years, **Bob and Martha Reinsnyder '59 McCormick** are still in Monte Fe, NM. Bob is in family medical practice. Martha does art work in porcelain and son Jonathan attends law school at the University of New Mexico.

Roger Schelm is listed in *Who's Who in Finance and Industry*, *Who's Who in the East*, *Who's Who in America*, and *Who's Who in the World*. He is vice president of applied research for CIGNA Systems in Philadelphia and is consulting editor of the *Auerbach Sports Systems Journal* and has given speeches in England, Canada, and China, as well as the USA. Roger has been on the cover of *Computer Decision* magazine and has been quoted in more than 25 newspapers and magazines in the US and abroad. His oldest daughter, Sandy, is a research chemist with Colgate water student at Temple University; and their youngest, Ginger, is a senior at Rutgers U., studying Spanish and economics.

Warm regards come from Anchorage, AK, where **Ron Glaeser** writes of many classmates. The week one mat is out. He's still doing orthodontics in between fishing, hunting and traveling.

Carl McQuillen, accepting for the late **Glen R. McQuillen '40; Ralph E. Wilson III '68; Linda Sullivan Schulte '68**.

Gertrude Powell is coordinating Elderhostel programs for Wesley Seminary in Washington, D.C. She keeps active with a monthly newsletter and programs for older adults in her church.

Dick and Fran Layton Gardiner '62 have sold their farm in Deptford, NJ for one in Troy, PA. Dick is chair of the secondary education department, and Fran an adjunct professor in the home economics department, both at Glassboro State in New Jersey.

As her children grew up, **Ethel Vanderheide Thomas** returned to school and received degrees in the paralegal and accounting fields. Daughter Judy graduated from medical school and is going into anesthesiology; son Doug graduated from the University of North Carolina, got married and is a graduate student at the University of Minnesota. Ethel's husband is an attorney. They travel every chance they get. The latest trip was to China where they witnessed the start of the student demonstrations.

Ardele Campbell Darlington still works for the ol' folk in Pennsylvania, now as director of operations for the Elderly Pharmaceutical Program. "Arde" also has started a small business, really a hobby out of control, selling old and new Santa items. Her travels were to Australia and New Zealand last summer and up and down the East Coast to see the ever-memorable **Jan Lambertson Hort**.

John Gunderson in Charlotte, NC, is creative director for an ad agency, active in his church and still trying to hit the tennis ball.

Don Bosley has retired from the Baltimore County Board of Education. He and Jackie spend most of their time in their home on Smith Mountain Lake in Virginia.

Danny Miles says he and Jean have found the fountains of youth in Baltimore, though no grandchildren yet. Anyone willing to lend him one?

Mary Hotchkiss Miller is back in Baltimore after almost 12 years in Pittsburgh. Episcopal Church. They are in the same parish house they lived in when Timothy was born. Tim is now at Woodlawn Senior High School discovering he likes biology and enjoying German and playing oboe the school orchestra. Mary commutes to Washington each day by train and works more than full time as an executive secretary of the Episcopal Peace Fellowship.

After 18 years at the State Museum in Harrisburg, PA, **Gail Mercy Getz** is en-

joying a different lifestyle. Her husband, Don, is in the muzzle-loader barrel business which includes going to rendezvous to trade and do business. This year Gail went along to some as a participant instead of a spectator—meeting a lot of fascinating characters, wearing outlandish outfits and living in another era. She has taken some summer seminars at Sagamore Institute in the Adirondacks, and, in 1988, the Great Camp Tour.

Dick Davidson remains outpatient supervisor at Lebanon Valley Medical Center and his wife, Carol, is with the Health Care Cost Containment Council. Their son, Brad, is a senior at the University of Rochester School of Medicine. As Dick tells his friends, his wife is now a grandmother.

Presently a teacher of migrant students in southern Delaware, **Stanley Dennis** is another who enjoys his job. An antiques buff, Stan recently opened a booth in an antiques mall in Lewes.

Judy Corby and Jack Osborne '57 are building a store and a part scheduled with their supplier to Paris. The makes Judy very happy. She concurs with an earlier thought about wanting our kids to go to college, but the whole deal is not like 30 years ago.

I had the nice surprise to run into **Dave Bailey '57** this summer in Ocean City, NJ. Dave, executive director of Ranch Hope for Boys, continues to show that a change of environment and emphasis on new values, special education, counseling and love, often help a boy find a new direction in life.

Having a special place in my heart for Ocean Hall, I am saving its inhabitants—such as they are—for last. **Pati Krell Yates** anticipated a trip to Morocco in October. **Aimee Acree Day** and Casey report from their farm in Westminster that their daughter, Mary, was married this summer; Beth is pursuing a science extension agent near Myrtle Beach, SC; and Andrew is a corporal in the Marines.

Jaqui May McSparrin was widowed in 1988. Her home is in Twentynine Palms, CA, from where she reports becoming a professional blythevener, i.e., two grandchildren, and is taking continuing education courses. I am still a paralegal probating estates but am doing it from a bank-trust department instead of a law firm. My travel this summer consisted of Long Island Sound in a 19-foot sailboat. In closing, I'd like to say what a struggle it has been to interpret your postcards! Not that I want to discourage you from sending news, but please do so legally, and, lastly, remember to sign your name. Sincerely, I remain . . .

Susan Davidson Euler
27-2 Bayview Place
West Haven, CT 06516

66 Happy 1990! I received word that **Dr. William Falkner** has been doing important research in Papua, New Guinea. He was attempting to isolate microorganisms responsible for infections which cause tropical skin eruptions. (Probably got an early start in this venture with cultures from his own "hot room 25" at WMC—said room is the health department still has the "condemned" notices on record—just kidding, Bill, but don't try and run for public office!!) After WMC, and went on to obtain his master's degree. PhD from the University of Maryland. From 1971-1973, he was a post-doctoral fellow at the University of Hawaii School of Medicine.

Gerry Winegrad, a Maryland state senator, received the President of the Sen-
ator's Award in January 1989. It recognized
his work "with regard to preserving and
protecting the environment." Gerry was
rated by the media as one of the 10 most
effective Senators in Maryland. He spoke
at WMCC last fall on environmental issues.

Jackie Harden Janovsky, of Annapo-
lis, MD, reports that her daughter, Amy, is
at Virginia Polytechnic Institute working
toward a chemical-engineering degree.
Other daughter, Becky, is in high school
and on the varsity soccer team. Jackie, who
has always been very creative, now has sev-
eral of her quilting patterns out commer-
cially. They can be seen in *Baltimore*

Beautiful and *Ronald*. Nice work, Jackson!
Two weeks before the San Francisco
earthquake, I had talked to **Carolyn**
Araki Croft, and she complained that
nothing newsworthy had happened since
last year. Aside from having her plumbing
go out during a large dinner party and
having to serve dinner to the tune of a ro-
tator, it was just an average year.
However, after the earthquake, Carolyn
vowed never to complain again. During
the quake, her house shook violently, but
everything stayed intact, with the excep-
tion of some shelving. She was one of the
lucky ones. An added note: Carolyn's daugh-
ter was selected as Homecoming
princess (following in her mother's foot-
steps, I'd say). Last October, Carolyn's
family, my family and **Bill Spangler's**
family had a mini-reunion.

"Candy" Chris Clark, of Arnold,
MD, is studying for certification to teach
elementary school. Daughter Kelly is 13,
and son Chad is 10. Candy spends as
much time as she can on their 32-foot sail-
boat, which they charter. She often sees
Charlotte Meyer Fryling, who does
cancer research at the National Institutes
of Health.

Chris Syter Steinmetz, of Mount
Laurel, NJ, is an office manager for a mar-
keting firm. She was past president of the
Women's Club and is on the board of
trustees for the Birchfield Community
Services. Her daughter, Sarah,
is a physical-education major at Glassboro
State. She also has a son, 16, in high
school who is 6 feet 5 inches tall and wears
a size 15 shoe. "If anyone can top that,
send the old shoes!" Chris writes.
Don't wait for my cards; please write or
call. I really have enjoyed hearing from
everyone.

Pat Thompson McGoldrick
29264 Wagon Road
Agoura, CA 91301
(818) 889-6550

67 Tom Parks and Judy
Elseroad '69 spent the
summer waterskiing at
their home in Annapolis
and looking for colleges for their children,
Andy, 16, and Jessica, 14. Tom is a 20-year
veteran of the Bechtel Corp. as the man-
ager of procurement. Judy teaches music
in Anne Arundel County.

Carolyn Seaman Scott was elected to
the Carroll County School Board. She has
two children in college—Allison is her
second year at Lebanon Valley College and
David, a freshman at Bucknell University.
Anne is a junior in high school, and Suz-
anne is a 7th-grader. To go through all
that school, she and husband **Bob Scott**
'66 have harvested two tons of French hy-
brid grapes and had 87 gallons of wine.
Sounds like "happines is . . ."

Pat Folz Moore's three children are
"spread out," one in college, one in high
school and one in kindergarten. She plays
the organ at church and teaches piano at

REBECCA ORENTEN

SOS REUNION

Student Opportunity Service and
Hinge alumni gather for reunion
on Homecoming Weekend,
October 20 and 21. Kneeling
(l-r): Larry Eisenberg '68, Ruth
Bowden Mascari '66, Ellen Von
Dehnen Elmes '68, Susan Baker
'72, Pamela Gebhard Wicklen
'68, Carol Yingling Arbaugh '69,
Stephen Davis '69, Donald Elmes

home. She also is president of a Lutheran
Brotherhood which conducts service proj-
ects assisting individuals in a three-county
area. Charlie is still following his "head-
water-inspired" career, ordering people
around as a colonel in the Pentagon. He
expects to retire next year and wants to
start another career and work like the rest
of us.

Charles Miller said by this month he
will be in Tokyo teaching math at Temple
University, Japan. Chang-ming is active in
the state's collegiate math advisory group. He
gave a talk at the organization's annual
meeting in Calgary in October '88. He
will attend other meetings in Baltimore
and Columbus, OH.

Sam Phillips and Patti Wahy '68 are
in Waynesboro, VA. Sam has been pro-
moted to vice president of First Virginia
Bank of Augusta and was appointed to a
five-year term on the Waynesboro School
Board. Sam Marc, 17, is seeking a college
where he can play basketball, and Adam, 14,
is working on his Eagle Scout project and
keeping up with her three guys while Sam
relaxes playing volleyball.

Jacqueline Creeks Tanaka is assistant
professor of biochemistry and biophysics
at University of Pennsylvania's Medical
School. She also teaches a course in com-
munity health at Temple University. The
course is part of a volunteer community-
education program. She hopes to form
some links between the Pennsylvania med-
ical students and the people of disadvan-
taged communities. Her daughter,
Vanessa, is a junior at Boston U., majoring
in film and philosophy.

Wayne Sautter has found the difference
between "call" and career after relo-
cating to a small church in the oldest town
of Rockwood, PA. His youngest, Emily, is
spending a year in Japan as a Rotary ex-
change student and, in return, the Sautter
family is hosting a young lady from Argen-
tina. He adds, "The rest of us just con-
tinue to live normal lives, trying to make
a small difference for good as the opportu-
nity arises." He invites anyone skating at
Hidden Valley or Seven Springs to stop by
for warm food and fellowship.

'69. Seated (l-r): Susan Seney
'71, Diane Bennekamper '66,
Kathryn Coleman Smith '66,
Sharon Redinger White '68,
Sharon Spangler Bell '69, Janet
Shanholz Bracken '64, Carol
Davis Blankner '64, Sandra Rig-
gin '64, Kandace Mizell Douglas
'72. Standing (l-r): Peter Alex-
ander '67, Richard Douglas '72,
Prof. Ira Zepp '52, Walter
Michael '68, Willard Davis '68,

Ralph Wilson '68, David Buller
'70, Jeffrey Davis '70, Victor
McTeer '69, Richard Boswell
'68, Christine Connolly Resau
'67, Janet Hazelton Bucciore '67,
John Levy '69, Cynthia DeWitt
Seibel '69, Doug Smarte '69,
Janet Brovik Biles '64, Lynda
Robson Astle '64, Prof. Earl
Griswold.

Bob Whitfield is an interim minister
at a Congregational Church in Storch-
MA and is finishing a doctorate in pastoral
counseling. His children, Beth, 17, and
Tim, 14, are in high school there.

Dorene Carl Pease is alive and well
east of the Mississippi in Wisconsin after
seven years in western South Dakota. She
has the same husband, same kids, and says
she is older but better than ever.

Howard Weinblatt's daughter attends
Cheltenham High School in Elkins Park,
PA, where President Bush gave a com-
mencement address. Son Richard is 13.
Howard's wife, Ann, is running for the lo-
cal school board and substitute teacher.
Howard practices medicine and golf with a
handicap of "19." Did I interpret that cor-
rectly, Howard? I'm sure you'll continue
working hard at both.

A press release from Mead Packaging
company in Atlanta announces: **Herbert K.**
Horton as vice president, far east, in the
Atlanta-based division, Conflatronics,
Herb!

Here in Westminster, **C. Michael Pres-**
ton was honored with a nomination from
Carroll County's Judicial Nominating
Commission for a circuit judge position.
Sharon Pritchett Wolf informs me
she formed an art glass company seven
years ago. Alesia Art Glass specializes in
carved, etched and tinted glass for com-
mercial, residential, and ecclesiastical inter-
iors. She says, "Life is good!"

I hope it is for all of you too. I antici-
pate attending a college graduation in the
spring for my daughter, Nancy. Kalah is a
junior at the University of Delaware.
Thanks for responding to my request for
news. 'Til next time, a bientot.

Kathleen Powers Freeman
5 W. Middlegrade Court
Westminster, MD 21157

82 OK, *Jopardy* fans, in the
category of antonyms
... the opposite of
"hurry" ... hurry, your
time's running out. And the answer is
what is busy, so you're all winners! Your
prize is a brief tour through the ever-busy
lives of some of your classmates . . .

Dennis and Pam Peterson
Yanchesski write from their home in Fort
Harrison, IN where Dennis is a captain in
the U.S. Army Finance Corps and works as
a liaison between the military and civilian
pay fields. Pam is an administrator in an
Indiana corporation. After June, they
will be stationed in Heidelberg, West
Germany.

Also on tour in Europe is **Jenny**
O'Neill Lowman and husband **Warren**
'79. They are in Ankara, Turkey, where
Jenny is studying toward her master's in
public administration while working for
Troy State University as a field representa-
tive. Jenny says hi to Phi Alpha Mu and
also writes of seeing **Pat and Miki Detels**
Griffin '81, now stationed in Incirlik,
Turkey. Pat flies for the U.S. Air Force.

Hunter '81 and Katherine O'Dwyer
Steadley have welcomed a boy to the fam-
ily. Katy will take a few months off from
her job hunting down tax evaders and
cheaters for the IRS. Hunter is a contrac-
tor in Baltimore City. **Jane Burch**
Fridwell and husband **Rusty** have also
made an addition to the family. Jane still
lives in Norfolk, VA and does quite a bit of
job-related traveling.

Laurie Slaman Long and her hus-
band, John, have been studying *The Old*
Hound for tips on fixing up their home in
Ruxton, MD where they live with daugh-
ter Jessica. My thanks to **Barbara White**
for relaying all this news from her home
base in Bethesda, MD.

News from **Kay Davis Moore** and hus-
band **Paul** has them making "occasional
appearances at work" for the Department
of Defense to pay for furniture, insulation,
paint, etc. for their new house in Green-
belt, MD. Kay recently traveled to New
Jersey to visit **Lori Keen Snyder** and
husband **Ed**, who enjoy new daughter
Melissa and finishing the remodeling of

their house. Also living in suburban Maryland, **Hawley Waterman** is now director of articles at St. Andrews Episcopal School in Bethesda, where he is stationed at the U.S. Naval Academy Preparatory School in Newport, RI for the last 6-12 years.

Lisa Segal is in Boston now, but will move to Houston, TX in June. Until the move she will continue to work with a good friend making commercial signs and studying mime.

Lisa Bryant and Tim '79 Shank have made some key moves of their own this past year—first, buying into Row Lighting and Electrical Supply and moving to Hagerstown, MD, then adding another child to the family in early '89. Lisa is staying home with the kids and trying to get settled in.

Nancy Zuidema and Matt '81 Murphy recently bought a home in Baltimore. They now live near **Veronica Destito**. Nancy writes that **Pam Damon** visited from her home in New Jersey last summer.

Michelle Sauerwald is married to Bruce Seely and lives in Towson where she is a health inspector for Baltimore County Department of Environmental Protection and Resource Management. Michelle keeps in touch with **Kim Bowanko Hunt**, **Sue Padgett**, and **Virginia MacLay Barnett**.

On the subject of out of the ordinary hobbies, **M. Maureen Haskin Stuart** is playing ice hockey with a women's league near her home in Philadelphia. Maureen works for Intelligent Electronics, a desktop-publishing specialist for their network support team. As she puts it, Maureen has settled down in the stone house of her girlfriend dreams. Would that we could all find the house of our dreams!

Charlie Tangies dropped a line from his post as U.S. Army Captain at Aberdeen Proving Ground, MD. Charlie received a master's in business administration from Loyola College last May. **Vicki Kessler** is married to **Eddie Poole** and lives in Frederick, MD. Vicki has taken a leave of absence from her job at Maryland School for the Deaf to work on her PhD at American University. Hi to all the Phi Sigis and Sigma Sigma Tau from Vicki.

Sherry Bennett and Craig '81 have a baby girl to go with their little boy, Christopher. Sherry is a CPA for a public accounting firm in Westminster.

From Florida, **James Spivey** writes that he and wife **Katherine** were having trouble deciding where to settle after he graduated from University of Miami in Florida in December. My money is on Florida; there's something about those warm Florida rays! If you're interested in fishing tournaments and non-stop entertainment, Brandon, FL is where you'll find **Bob Uphaw**, wife Pam and new son.

Gillian Davies and Jack Springer '84 have spent the last year in Roanoke, VA where Jack works for Abbott Laboratories Diagnostics. Gillian spends her energy chasing after their two children and still finds time to volunteer as a crisis counselor. Gillian's sister, **Megan Davies**, lives in Fairfax, VA and works for a computer research firm.

Also from Virginia comes news that **L. Jay Wingate** is halfway through a master's in business administration at Old Dominion University. Somehow he still finds time to enjoy good old Virginia Beach. Formerly of Virginia Beach, but now in Baltimore, are **Eric and Karen Hook Walker**. Karen works at St. Joseph's Hospital and takes classes in library science at Catholic University while Eric settles into a new job as clinical director of the Optometric Center of Maryland.

From faraway Irvine, CA, comes a note from **Kathleen Timminis O'Loughlin**, who would like to know of other WMC members living near or visiting the area. Kathleen is busy with two sons, 4 and 2. At least one other Californian is **Greg Peterson**. Greg and wife Tara live in Fremont, near San Francisco, while working as a production supervisor for McClellan, Burbank, CA is where you'll find **Peter Koopman**, a free-lance associate producer/production manager of documentary films and videos.

"**Checks**" **Leinwall** lives her new job as director of student activities at Lycoming College in Williamsport, PA. Checks also spent a month at the USSR last May and plans another trip behind the "Iron Curtain" this spring.

Lauren Paton Summers lives at York River State Park in Williamsburg, VA with husband **Dave** and children **Justin**, 3, and **Maria**, 1. Lauren has spent much of the last year as a parent advocate, active in the development of Virginia's legislation on early intervention services for handicapped and developmentally delayed infants; she would like to hear from other WMC grads with similar interests or concerns. Lauren also extends an invitation to anybody visiting near Williamsburg.

Garfield and Charlotte Whitaker Taylor still live in Burtonsville, MD while Garfield pursues his career. Charlotte is a Community Services Department of Social Services coordinator with the Family Independence Program, which is on the leading edge of welfare reform.

You'll find **Brian '83 and Ginnie Eisebach** at **Jack** enjoying "family stuff" with Anna, 1. Brian is now in sales/marketing with Blind Industries Sales of Maryland and tries to get out to Orioles games, golf, and softball as often as possible. Ginnie still teaches 2nd grade in Carroll County and gets to the Jersey beaches when she can.

Rick and Jackie Smith Runner '84 are glad to be back in Baltimore after a stint at Fort Bliss, TX. Rick is still in the S. Army but also studying for a master's degree in international affairs at George Washington University. Rick and Jackie have a son, Gregory, who turned 3 in October.

Stephanie Richter has received her master's in administrative science from Johns Hopkins University and works for Price Waterhouse in Bethesda, MD. Stephanie says that **Jeff and Debra Bessman Funk '81** are celebrating the arrival of their second daughter, **Kelsey**.

Another Kelsey arrived at the home of **Patricia George Schneider** last May. Patricia is busy with her work from home as a free-lance paralegal.

Corjie Simmons Tarlton and husband **Bill** are living in Greensboro, NC where Corjie teaches part time.

Hil Abbott Schultz still teaches history at North Carroll Middle School in Westminster and enjoys her new son, born in June.

Bernie Wazlawek received his PhD in clinical psychology from Utah State University last June and is completing an internship at Mendota State Hospital in Madison, WI.

Kim Reeves Wheatley and husband **Charlie '80** are restoring a home in Catonsville, MD, collecting and restoring antiques, and filling their shelves with coed volleyball trophies. Kim also found time to complete her master's in computer science last spring and is a senior engineer for Westhouse.

Betina Yousef wins the award for being able to cram the most information on one postcard. In January, Betina traveled to California last March to visit **Gaelen Delgado Chalek** and her husband, **Manuel**. While in California, Betina also stopped to

visit **Melissa Rubin**, husband Wade, and son Adam. Betina has just started a new job as a social worker in the Pediatric AIDS Clinic at the University of Maryland Hospital. Betina says **Robin Dolleneger** has received her master's in social work and was to begin working for Mercy Hospital in Baltimore.

Donna Butler Nichols works part time, preparing for the CPA exam, and full time as a mom to John, 11, and Christopher, 3. Donna's husband **Scott '81** was been growing an accounting software company on his own. Donna also says **Marcus and Anna Landwehr Israel** have bought a beautiful home in Catonsville, MD.

Cathy Lumpkin Mantua and husband Mike says she's busy with their new home in Clarksville, MD and son Mark, 1. Cathy has been a systems analyst for C&P Telephone for the last six years.

Robin McCausland, of Lawrenceville, GA, continues as regional training coordinator for the division of sexually transmitted diseases at the Centers for Disease Control in Atlanta.

Kim MacLean Blevins and husband Mark live in northern Carroll County, MD and are busy with Ian, 4, and Rebekah, 1. Kim teaches child development for the psychology department at WMC part time.

Bruce '81 and Laura Dick Swett enjoy the small-town life of Snow Hill, MD with Christina, 6, and Katherine, 2. Laura is in her 3rd year as minister for the Perry-Christ Church in Snow Hill.

Tammy Wase, of Baltimore, is a realtor for O'Connor, Perry, and Finn. Tammy also has found time to travel to the far reaches of China, Africa and London, England. Thanks to Tammy for passing on news that **Cathy Boedenberger Wiley** member and continues to work for U.S. Air.

Leslie Hutchinson was seen with **Maria Thomas '83** at a recent Little Feet concert.

Kerry and Jenny Gentry Tucker have a daughter, **Cal Rose**. Jenny is doing well with her own balloon business.

Kelly Liescheid has changed her life around a bit, first by purchasing a home in the Parkville/Carney area of Baltimore. Kelly also moved to a new job as assistant controller for the KMS Group, a real-estate development and management company. And, last but not least, Kelly has taken and passed the CPA exam.

Managing **Landman** has been promoted to **Store in Damascus, MD**. **Robert** lives in Mt. Airy, MD with wife **Nancy**, son David, 3, and daughter **Lily**, 1.

Nancy Turner Parlette said a baby had arrived at the home of **Mike and Michele Hutscher-Connors '84**. Who in the financial sound-bite can forget market crash? Investment counselor **Terry Stauffer Nolan** will surely never forget, day Terry writes that her clients are now very interested in the due date for their new child.

Life goes on in Annapolis for **Andie Stauff Young** and husband **Rich**. Andie is studying for her master's in social work from the University of Maryland, Baltimore County while she works for the U.S. Navy in Crystal City, VA. The Youngs, **Mike and Lisa DelPrete Short**, and **Jay and Laurie Ender** all get together for a barbecue last summer.

Jim '81 and Christina Mirecki Selfridge are chasing after their 18-month-old, **Jim**. Jim still runs his own construction company while Christina continues to

write children's stories.

From Fayetteville, NC comes word of **Mike '83 and Kathy Seaborn Mauldin**, who are busy with children **Shane**, 5, and **Maggie**, 3. Kathy teaches learning-disabled 7th-, 8th-, and 9th-graders and started a support group to answer questions and calm parents and students with disabilities. Mike travels over the globe and jumps out of aircraft for the U.S. Army 82nd Airborne Division.

Susan Landry still works for the juvenile services division of Anne Arundel County, MD. Susan enjoys racing a Hunter 54-foot sailboat off the Magothy River and competed in the Governor's Cup and Solomons Island Race last summer. In September, Susan traveled to Switzerland with **Karen Lane '84**.

(continued from page 24)

small-group meetings of scholars. He made sure that I was part of the network of scholars, and more importantly, that I began to build my own network. His greatest service was teaching me how to recognize the roles, expectations, and organizational demands of the profession.

When I arrived at Western Maryland College in 1978 it was like going back to Luther in 1966. There was no other black professor on campus, no mechanism for me to meet with black faculty at other colleges, no support for problems that might arise in class and out. I felt as lonely as I had at Luther. Nothing, it seemed, had changed except the three supports I had while at Luther were much farther away and my phone bill was very high. I felt like I was in the Christmas scene of poor street people standing outside of a fancy restaurant with their noses pressed against the window pane.

Well, I have made it now. This is my 12th year at Western Maryland College. I am acting chair of the Political Science Department; on the Executive Committee of the Northeast Association of Pre-law Advisors, chairing a panel at the American Political Science Association Convention; former WMC director of Affirmative Action; former chair of three faculty committees; and associate professor, with tenure. •

CALENDAR OF ALUMNI EVENTS

Sun., February 11

"An Evening with the President"
Alumni Leaders from 1979-1989.

Mon., February 26

Baltimore Alumni luncheon, noon,
at the Towson Sheraton Three Penny
Café.

Mon., March 26

Baltimore Alumni luncheon, noon,
at the Towson Sheraton Three Penny
Café.

Fri., April 6

Anne Arundel Alumni Chapter
dinner meeting.

Sat., April 21

Board of Governors of the Alumni
Association Spring meeting at 1 p.m.
in the Forum. Board of Governors
meetings are open to all alumni.

Mon., April 23

Baltimore Alumni luncheon, noon,
at the Towson Sheraton Three Penny
Café.

Sun., April 29

Honors Convocation in Baker
Memorial Chapter, 2 p.m.

Thurs., May 3

Presidential Review of the ROTC
battalion. The review begins at 11
a.m. on the soccer field adjacent to
Gill Center.

Wed., May 9

Opening ceremonies for the
Centennial Tennis Celebration at the
Frank B. Hurt Tennis courts, 11 a.m.

Sun., May 13

Closing ceremonies for the
Centennial Tennis Celebration,
1-3 p.m.

Sat., May 19

Commencement

Fri.-Sun., May 25-27

Alumni Reunion Weekend.

Sat., June 2

Young Alumni and Faculty Bowling.

Sun., June 3

Clipper City Sailing Brunch from the
Inner Harbor, Baltimore.

Mon., June 4-Tues., June 19

Alumni tour of the National Parks.

Mon., June 25

Baltimore Alumni luncheon, noon,
at the Towson Sheraton Three Penny
Café.

January 1991

Australia/New Zealand
Alumni Tour.

For details on any of the above
events, you may write or telephone
the Office of Alumni Affairs,
301-857-2296.

Western Maryland College
Westminster, MD 21157

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