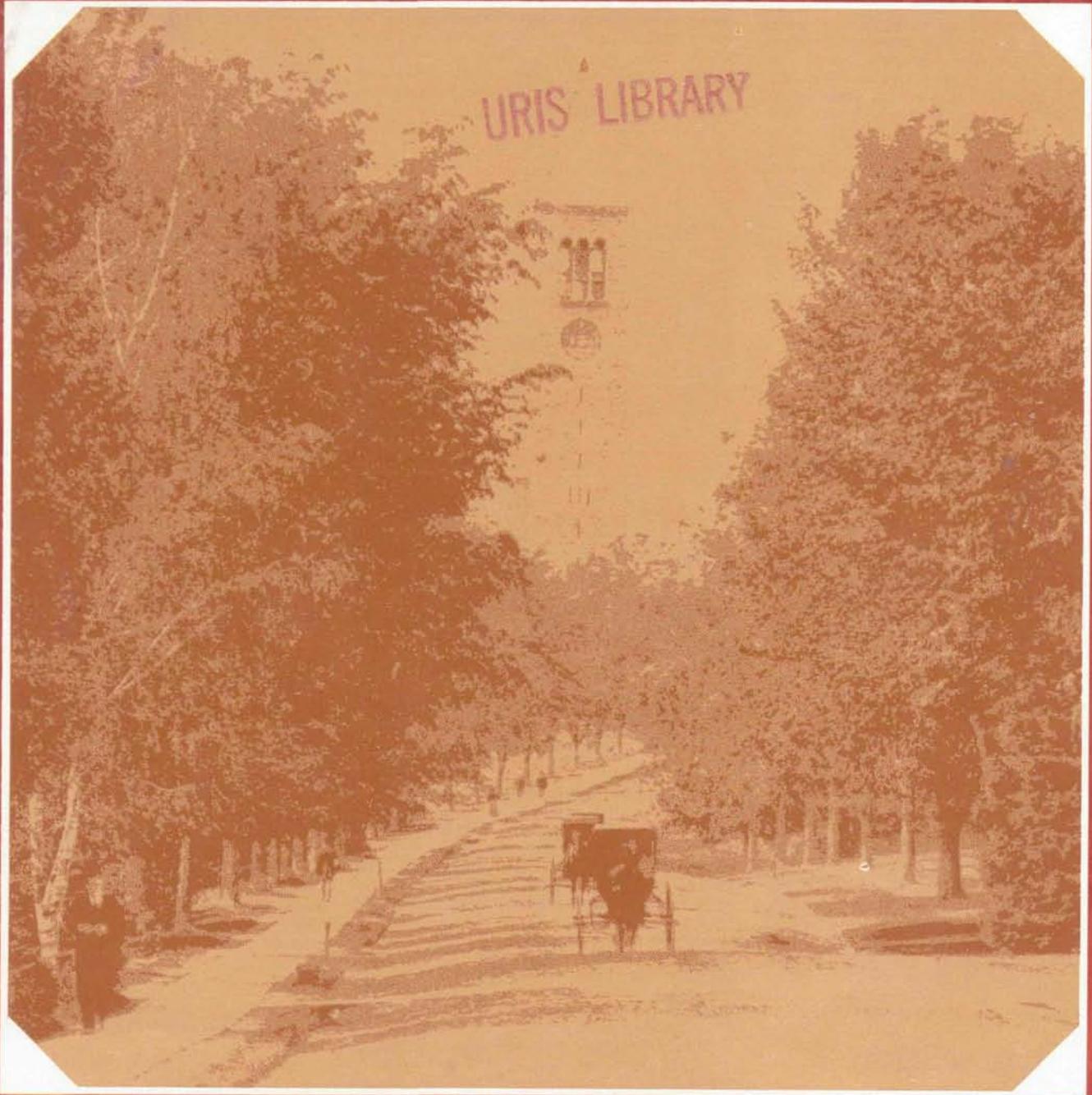


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The Character of the Past

SPECIAL REDUCED ALUMNI RATES

TENTH ANNUAL TOUR PROGRAM—1974

1974 marks the tenth year of operation for this unique program of tours, which visits some of the world's most fascinating areas and which is offered only to alumni of Harvard, Yale, Princeton, M.I.T., Cornell, Univ. of Pennsylvania, Columbia, Dartmouth, and certain other distinguished universities and to members of their families. The tours are designed to take advantage of special reduced fares offered by leading scheduled airlines, fares which are usually available only to groups or in conjunction with a qualified tour and which offer savings of as much as \$500 over normal air fares. In addition, special rates have been obtained from hotels and sightseeing companies.

The tour program is consciously designed for persons who normally prefer to travel independently and covers areas where such persons will find it advantageous to travel with a group. The itineraries have been carefully constructed to combine as much as possible the freedom of individual travel with the convenience and savings of group travel. There is an avoidance of regimentation and an emphasis on leisure time, while a comprehensive program of sightseeing ensures a visit to all major points of interest.

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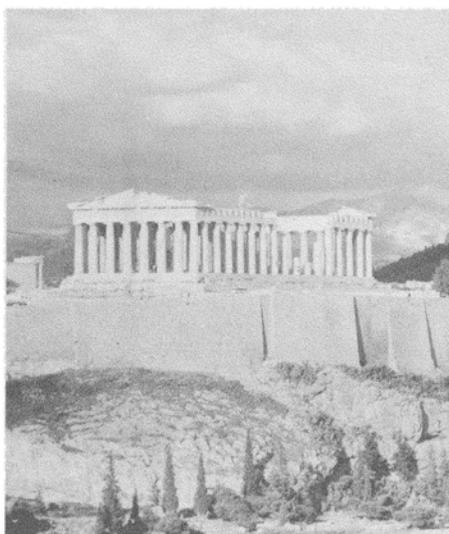


THE ORIENT

29 DAYS \$2050

A magnificent tour which unfolds the splendor and fascination of the Far East at a comfortable and realistic pace. Eleven days are devoted to the beauty of JAPAN, visiting the modern capital of TOKYO and the lovely FUJI-HAKONE NATIONAL PARK and placing special emphasis on the great "classical" city of KYOTO (where the splendor of ancient Japan

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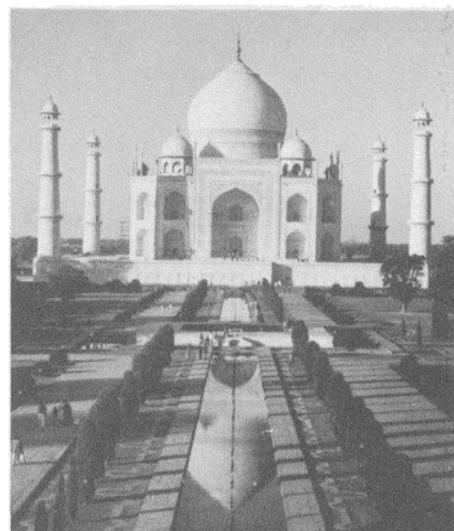


AEGEAN ADVENTURE

22 DAYS \$1575

This original itinerary explores in depth the magnificent scenic, cultural and historic attractions of Greece, the Aegean, and Asia Minor—not only the major cities but also the less accessible sites of ancient cities which have figured so prominently in the history of western civilization, complemented by a cruise to the beautiful islands of the Aegean Sea. Rarely has such an exciting collection of names and places been assembled in a single itinerary—the classical city of ATHENS; the Byzantine and Ottoman splendor of ISTANBUL; the site of the oracle at DELPHI; the sanctuary and stadium at OLYMPIA, where the Olympic Games were first begun; the palace of Agamemnon at MYCENAE; the ruins of ancient TROY; the citadel of PERGAMUM; the marble city of EPHEBUS; the ruins of SARDIS in Lydia, where the royal mint of the wealthy Croesus has recently been unearthed; as well as CORINTH, EPIDAUROS, IZMIR (Smyrna) the BOSPORUS and DARDANELLES. The cruise through the beautiful waters of the Aegean will visit such famous islands as CRETE with the Palace of Knossos; RHODES, noted for its great Crusader castles; the windmills of picturesque MYKONOS; and the charming islands of

HYDRA and SANTORINI. Total cost is \$1575 from New York. Departures in April, May, July, August, September and October 1974 (extra air fare for departures in July and August).



MOGHUL ADVENTURE

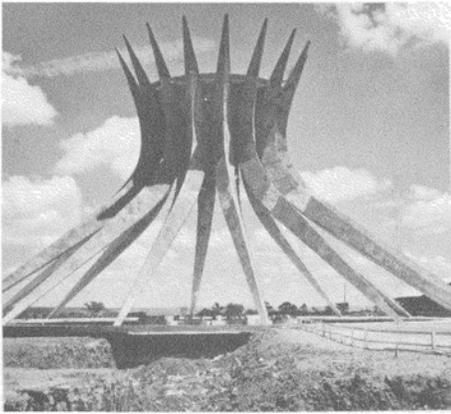
29 DAYS \$1950

An unusual opportunity to view the outstanding attractions of India and the splendors of ancient Persia, together with the once-forbidden mountain-kingdom of Nepal. Here is truly an exciting adventure: India's ancient monuments in DELHI; the fabled beauty of KASHMIR amid the snow-clad Himalayas; the holy city of BANARAS on the sacred River Ganges; the exotic temples of KHAJURAHU; renowned AGRA, with the Taj Mahal and other celebrated monuments of the Moghul period such as the Agra Fort and the fabulous deserted city of Fatehpur Sikri; the walled "pink city" of JAIPUR, with an elephant ride at the Amber Fort; the unique and beautiful "lake city" of UDAIPUR; and a thrilling flight into the Himalayas to KATHMANDU, capital of NEPAL, where ancient palaces and temples abound in a land still relatively untouched by modern civilization. In PERSIA (Iran), the visit will include the great 5th century B.C. capital of Darius and Xerxes at PERSEPOLIS; the fabled Persian Renaissance city of ISFAHAN, with its palaces, gardens, bazaar and famous tiled mosques; and the modern capital of TEHERAN. Outstanding accommodations include hotels that once were palaces of Maharajas. Total cost is \$1950 from New York. Departures in January, February, March, August, September, October and November 1974.

SOUTH AMERICA

32 DAYS \$2100

From the towering peaks of the Andes to the vast interior reaches of the Amazon jungle, this tour travels more than ten thousand miles to explore the immense and fascinating continent of South America: a brilliant collection of pre-Colombian gold and a vast underground cathedral carved out of a centuries-old salt mine in BOGOTA; magnificent 16th century churches and quaint Spanish colonial buildings in QUITO, with a drive past the snow-capped



peaks of "Volcano Alley" to visit an Indian market; the great viceregal city of LIMA, founded by Pizarro, where one can still see Pizarro's mummy and visit the dread Court of the Inquisition; the ancient city of CUZCO, high in the Andes, with an excursion to the fabulous "lost city" of MACHU PICCHU; cosmopolitan BUENOS AIRES, with its wide streets and parks and its colorful waterfront district along the River Plate; the beautiful Argentine LAKE DISTRICT in the lower reaches of the Andes; the spectacular IGUASSU FALLS, on the mighty Parana River; the sun-drenched beaches, stunning mountains and magnificent harbor of RIO DE JANEIRO (considered by many the most beautiful city in the world); the ultra-modern new city of BRASILIA; and the fascination of the vast Amazon jungle, a thousand miles up river at MANAUS. Total cost is \$2100 from Miami, \$2200 from New York, with special rates from other cities. Optional pre and post tour visits to Panama and Venezuela are available at no additional air fare. Departures in January, February, April, May, July, September, October and November 1974.

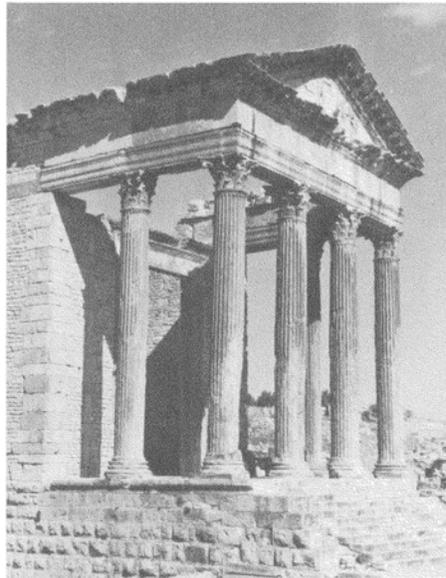


THE SOUTH PACIFIC

29 DAYS \$2350

An exceptional and comprehensive tour of AUSTRALIA and NEW ZEALAND, with optional visits to FIJI and TAHITI. Starting on the North Island of New Zealand, you will visit the country's major city of AUCKLAND, the breathtaking "Glowworm Grotto" at WAITOMO, and the Maori villages, boiling geysers and trout pools of ROTORUA, then fly to New Zealand's South Island to explore the startling beauty of the snow-capped SOUTHERN ALPS, including a flight in a specially-equipped ski plane to land on the Tasman Glacier, followed by the mountains and lakes of QUEENSTOWN with a visit to a sheep

station and a thrilling jet-boat ride through the canyons of the Shotover River. Next, the haunting beauty of the fiords at MILFORD SOUND and TE ANAU, followed by the English charm of CHRISTCHURCH, garden city of the southern hemisphere. Then it's on to Australia, the exciting and vibrant continent where the spirit of the "old west" combines with skyscrapers of the 20th century. You'll see the lovely capital of CANBERRA, seek out the Victorian elegance of MELBOURNE, then fly over the vast desert into the interior and the real OUTBACK country to ALICE SPRINGS, where the ranches are so widely separated that school classes are conducted by radio, then explore the undersea wonders of the GREAT BARRIER REEF at CAIRNS, followed by a visit to SYDNEY, magnificently set on one of the world's most beautiful harbors, to feel the dynamic forces which are pushing Australia ahead. Optional visits to Fiji and Tahiti are available. Total cost is \$2350 from California. Departures in January, February, March, April, June, July, September, October and November 1974.



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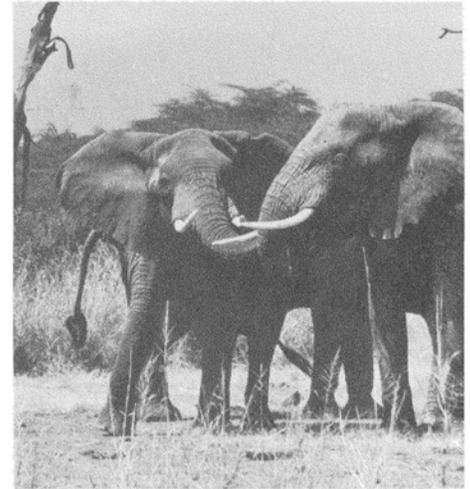
22 DAYS \$1450

An unusual tour offering a wealth of treasures in the region of the Mediterranean, with visits to TUNISIA, the DALMATIAN COAST of YUGOSLAVIA and MALTA. Starting in TUNIS, the tour explores the coast and interior of Tunisia: the ruins of the famed ancient city of CARTHAGE as well as the ruins of extensive Roman cities such as DOUGGA, SBEITLA, THUBURBO MAJUS and the magnificent amphitheater of EL DJEM, historic Arab towns and cities such as NABEUL, HAMMAMET, SOUSSE and KAIROUAN, the caves of the troglodytes at MATMATA, beautiful beaches along the Mediterranean coast and on the "Isle of the Lotus Eaters" at DJERBA, and desert oases at GABES, TOZEUR and NEFTA. The beautiful DALMATIAN COAST of Yugoslavia is represented by SPLIT, with its famed Palace of Diocletian, the charming ancient town of TROGIR nearby, and the splendid medieval walled city of DUBROVNIK, followed by MALTA, with its treasure house of 17th and 18th century churches and palaces, where the Knights of St. John, driven from the Holy Land and from Rhodes, withstood the epic siege of the Turks and helped to decide the fate of Europe. Total cost is \$1450 from New York. Departures in March, April, May, June, July, September and October, 1974 (additional air fare for departures in June and July).

EAST AFRICA

22 DAYS \$1799

The excitement of Africa's wildlife and the magnificence of the African landscape in an unforgettable luxury safari; game viewing in the wilderness of Kenya's Northern Frontier district at SAMBURU RESERVE; a night at world-famous TREETOPS in the ABERDARE NATIONAL PARK; the spectacular masses of



pink flamingos at LAKE NAKURU; multitudes of lion, zebra, wildebeest and other plains game in the MASAI-MARA RESERVE and the famed SERENGETI PLAINS; the great permanent concentrations of wildlife in the NGORONGORO CRATER; tree-climbing lions along the shores of LAKE MANYARA in the Rift Valley, photographing rhino and other big game against the majestic snow-covered background of Mt. Kilimanjaro in the AMBOSELI RESERVE; and the vast and fascinating wilderness of TSAVO NATIONAL PARK, renowned for its elephant and lion and for the unusual desert phenomenon of the Mzima Springs. There is also a stay in NAIROBI, the most fascinating city in East Africa, as well as features such as a visit to a MASAI MANYATTA to see tribal dancing and the tribal way of life. Total cost is \$1799 from New York. Optional visits are available to the VICTORIA FALLS, to UGANDA, and to ETHIOPIA. Departures in January, February, March, May, June, July, August, September, October, November and December 1974 (extra air fare for departures in June, July and August).

* * *

Rates include Jet Air, Deluxe Hotels, Most Meals, Sightseeing, Transfers, Tips and Taxes.

Individual brochures on each tour are available, setting forth the detailed itinerary, departure dates, hotels used, and other relevant information. Departure dates for 1975 are also available.

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The Character of the Past

Since April 5, 1899, the *Cornell Alumni News* has been reporting on the people and the events that go to make up the life of this university. In the May, September, and October issues of this year and one next year we will celebrate seventy-five years of alumni publishing by taking looks at different aspects of the Cornell experience.

In May we dealt with historic Ithaca, home of Cornell. This month we look at the Cornell tradition. Next month we'll deal with athletics, and later in the year with the history of the magazine itself.

A number of alumni classes have joined us in exploring what goes to make up the Cornell experience, contributing columns that comprise the section titled "In Our Times" that begins on page 34.

The temptation was great to undertake as well a review of the history of the university since either the start of Cornell in 1868 or of this magazine in 1899, but libraries already contain volumes of summaries of this sort by the official and unofficial historians of the university.

Instead, this issue makes an admittedly arbitrary choice of one professor and one President whose works and ideas, in one editor's opinion, best explain the Cornell of yesterday and today. The President is the one who served longest in that post, Jacob Gould Schurman, top man from 1892 until 1920. The story of his pivotal administration of Cornell begins on page 14.

The professor is historian Carl Becker, a member of the faculty from 1917 until his death in 1945. He was selected both because of his eminence as a writer and thinker, and because it was he who identified and thereby helped expand a key

Former President Andrew D. White looks out across the campus near the turn of the century. Boardman Hall, home of the Law School, is in the background.

element in the Cornell tradition. The speech in which he did so is the lead article in this issue, page 11.

For a look at the life and contribution to Cornell of Carl Becker I have gone to the accepted sources of Cornell historical wisdom on such matters, university historians and surviving colleagues.

In *A History of Cornell*, Morris Bishop '14 explained that Becker arrived at Cornell to fill a chair that had been made vacant by a vote of the history department and the President, Schurman, who had let go as professor of modern European history the highly popular Hendrik Willem van Loon '05:

"... Cornell's history department did not suffer. Van Loon's field was entrusted (in 1917) to Carl Becker, who was to become one of America's greatest historiographers.

"Becker was also one of the greatest men who have served on the Cornell faculty. Since his death his reputation has steadily grown, as his books have been reprinted and his views discussed.

"His constant, central concern was the nature of historical truth. Profoundly skeptical, he could not accept the ready affirmations of many confident historians. He came to the conclusion that a recreation of the past is only relatively true; but, though the absolute is unattainable, we must forever search for it, discarding the less true in favor of the more true. 'The value of history is . . . not scientific but moral: by liberalizing the mind, by deepening the sympathies, by fortifying the will, it enables us to control, not society, but ourselves. . . . It prepares us to live more humanely in the present and to meet rather than to foretell the future.'

"He was a shy, stolid man in his ordinary dealings. Though a brilliant stimulator of ideas in his informal seminars, he was a disappointment to undergraduates in his lecture course. *Time* published a sketch of him in 1934, asserting that he

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trembled in face of a class, and that he lectured in a voice too weak to fill the room. He replied: 'I do not "tremble." On the contrary, nothing is more restful for me or, I should imagine, for the students either, than my lectures in modern history which are given at 3 p.m., a proper hour I have always thought for the siesta. If I cannot be heard beyond the front rows, so much the better, since no one wishes to be disturbed when taking a nap.

"Becker was essentially a writer, and he has left us some very sensible words on the art of writing. No more artful, scrupulous, witty prose than his has ever been penned on this campus."

Becker might almost have been providing a partial characterization of himself when he wrote in 1938 of his former student, George G. Andrews, PhD '21:

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Illustrations

Cover, the young campus, looking up Central Avenue toward the newly built University Library. From University Archives: cover and pages 2, 4, 15, 17, 18, 21, 22, 25, 30. Others: page 10 Russell Hamilton, 26 Standard Oil (NJ) by Parks, 28 Alumni Records, 29 New York Herald, Carolyn Gould, 33 1940 Cornellian, 47 Visual Services, 48 Cornell Daily Sun, 70 Hamilton, Jim Cunningham '71, Frank X. Flinn '75, Cunningham, 72 Hamilton.

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Prof. Carl Becker.

"He had a shrewd but sympathetic knowledge of men and of motives which enabled him to allow for points of view not his own, to understand loyalties without sharing them, and to be moved by prejudices without being blinded by them."

In December 1926, "Five Bewildered Freshman" wrote to the *Cornell Daily Sun*, asking what education was all about. Becker replied:

"Professors could reorganize the College of Arts if they knew what a college of Arts should be. They could give students a 'general education' if they knew what a general education was, or would be good for if one had it. Professors are not generally to blame because the world has lost certainty about these things. . . . I would like an orientation course for freshmen. I would like one for seniors. I would like one for professors and trustees. I would like one for President Farrand. . . . Only, who is to give it? And what is it to consist of? . . ."

"The Five Bewildered Freshmen have got more out of their course than they know. It has made them ask a question—What is it all about? That is a pertinent question. I have been asking it for thirty-five years, and I am still as bewildered as they are."

George H. Sabine wrote an introduction to Becker's book, *Freedom and Responsibility in the American Way of Life* that is long and is a brilliant scholarly analysis of Becker's political thinking. Sabine was both a highly respected pro-

fessor of philosophy and vice president of the university. He wrote, as part of the conclusion of his introduction:

"Becker fulfilled in his life and writing his own ideal of the high calling of the historian—to reflect on things said and done in the past of mankind, to see the past as it lives on into the present, to clarify and express for the present those generous impulses which it hopes to achieve in the future. By this work of self-consciousness the generous impulse is transformed into an abiding ideal, never to be realized perhaps in its entirety but giving meaning and direction to human effort."

Finally, I asked my father, F.G. Marcham, PhD '26, the Goldwin Smith professor of English history, emeritus, a member of the department since the 1920s, for his recollections of Becker. Marcham, an Englishman, did his undergraduate work at Oxford and arrived on the Hill as a graduate student in 1923. His comments on Becker include a comparison with another contemporary professor at Cornell, the American historian Charles Hull '88. —JM

Remembering Carl Becker

By F.G. Marcham, PhD '26

When my fellow graduate students first mentioned Becker's name to me, and mentioned it with awe that no other professor's name called forth, I was puzzled. Not so much that the name was new to me; I had heard the names of no other Cornell history professors, except that of Wallace Notestein and then only because he had come to Oxford to interview me.

In my first few weeks at Cornell I had come to accept the parochialism of my Oxford education in history; but it was disturbing to be made aware that here in the Cornell history department was a historian perhaps more highly respected than any other in the United States. And I had never heard his name, though I knew the names of the leading historians in France, Germany, Holland, and Russia.

My fellow graduate students, to a man and woman, registered for graduate work with Becker, either in a major or a minor field; I did not. This was partly because I wished to explore other fields of know-

ledge besides history, partly because I was not, in these first weeks when the decisions were made, as earnest as they were.

As Becker's students they saw a side of him I did not; Becker in seminar—gentle, relaxed, asking questions that went to the roots of ideas, offering tentatively for criticism, as though he were himself a graduate student, his latest manuscript essay or a chapter from a book.

Years later, when I sat beside him as a fellow examiner of graduate students, the same qualities held. He posed the fundamental questions, he assumed that the student would take thirty seconds or so to find the beginning of an answer and he waited, rolling a cigarette between his fingers and thumb. If no answer came he began to offer a suggestion or two. Somehow or other he bailed the student out; though in doing so he made a just appraisal of the student's intellectual attainments. He was, of all the persons I have known, the only one who saw you, virtues and faults, saw into your mind and knew its limits, yet liked you, indeed, admired you. (See his introduction to George Gordon Andrews's *Napoleon in Review*.)

I was not one of Becker's students but by accident I became, almost at once, in a minor way one of his colleagues. In the summer 1924 I returned to England for a vacation, [Professors] Notestein, [Charles] Hull, Becker, and [Frederick C.] Prescott [English] were holidaying in the English Cotswolds; they invited me to spend a few days with them. One morning at breakfast Becker produced a cablegram from Julian Bretz, Cornell's other American historian, saying there was suddenly a vacancy in the department. The ancient history professor had withdrawn; would Marcham take on the job?

Notestein bridled at the suggestion; it would be unprofessional for an English historian to teach ancient history. I said simply that I had never taken a course or read a book on ancient history. Becker said, "Well, Marcham, if you don't do it, they'll get some grey bearded old chap who'll bore the students. Do it yourself, it's part of the game." I said I would; I did not know that Becker had begun his teaching career in almost identical circumstances.

To some degree, perhaps, Becker's simple friendliness towards me came from a concern to see how I managed my new responsibilities. We did not see him often. He taught his classes and seminars

only in the afternoon and came to the campus after lunch. He suffered long periods of illness. Once or twice in the '20s and '30s it seemed not possible that he would survive. My recollection of him therefore has nothing of the solidity and continuity of my memory of Hull, the other leading figure in the department. I see him only in a few brief scenes.

In the fall of 1924, after I had begun my adventure in ancient history, he dropped by to ask how things were going and whether I was receiving the salary I mentioned in the return cablegram that carried my acceptance of the job. I said all was well; the salary was \$400 or \$500 less than the one agreed upon.

Becker: "Had you built any plans on the expectation of the higher salary?"

M: "Yes, but only tentative."

Becker: "Could it be that you hoped to save enough to get married next summer?"

M: "Well, yes. We have talked about it."

Becker: "I'll see what can be done." Henceforth I received the agreed-on salary.

On a spring morning the Cornell historians, with those of Rochester, Syracuse, and other Central New York colleges, were holding their annual informal convention at Cazenovia. I sat alone with

Becker at a small breakfast table. He was reading the morning paper. He began to speak of a new movie in which Charlie Chaplin performed. The animation with which he spoke of Chaplin surprised me. Was he interested in such things? When he stopped talking about Chaplin's grace and agility, I thought, "I understand: Becker is a man in almost constant ill health, his physical skills no more than the ability to play a so-so game of pool in Willard Straight Hall. No wonder he is dazzled by the almost infinite physical accomplishments of Chaplin."

A little later he said, from behind the paper, "I wonder how Lou Gehrig feels today?" How would one explain the fact that he knew the name of a baseball player? Perhaps it was accident. His eye had caught the name, he had read the story and learned that Gehrig now knew he had an incurable disease and must quit baseball at once. I was listening to the compassionate Becker. But not so.

Becker I learned later from his correspondence was a World Series fan and tried to arrange his affairs so that he could attend a game or two. More than that, he gloried in the crowds, the hum, the stirring of a great city. He loved New York and London. When for the only time in his life he contemplated visiting Paris, which to him as an authority on

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the French Revolution should have been Mecca, he glowed at the prospects of entertainment, but avowed that he would not stick his neck into "that dusty old Bibliotheque."

Becker was a loyal colleague and a concerned member of the history department. His bonds with Hull were particularly strong. The robust, rotund, bearded, steady Hull was in appearance almost the opposite of the frail, sickness-ridden Becker. But in things intellectual and more they spoke the same language. They had the same concern for integrity, for utter honesty, as men and as scholars.

For the persons with whom they came in contact their concern was deep, though Becker dealt with a relatively small group—his graduate students and his colleague-friends. It was as though he had taken them into his family.

He was sensitive to the general welfare of mankind and was appalled by the suffering caused by war, poverty, and disease. When he spoke of the good life and described the service and sacrifice that might lead to it he also took account of the circumstances in which men must put their basical physical needs before

their ideals.

But for all his interest in his fellow man he was not a frequenter of social parties, even academic social parties; I doubt if he spoke more than the necessary words to his barber. With Hull it was otherwise, as was appropriate for a man who once said to me that there were no uninteresting things, only uninterested people.

Becker showed concern for the people in his circle by the direct, simple, low-key way in which he spoke. His remarks, often questions, were sober and to the point. On the other hand he took great pleasure in the lively, witty conversation of his graduate students, particularly women. Much of his conversation on personal matters asked what you thought about this or that, how your affairs stood. You were his equal and though he did not thrust himself upon you, you knew that he stood ready to help you.

Both Hull and Becker were scholarly men though in quite different ways. Hull was master of the particular, a fountain of knowledge. Give him a paper bag and he would describe to you the different sizes and uses that might occur here and

there, the different materials. But that would be merely the prelude to the explanation of the economic, social, and ultimately historical significance of the paper bag. You would learn how and why it replaced the burlap bag; how its triumph signalled the end of the frontier era. He might apologize for talking so much, and add, as he did once to me, "I don't think I could have done so much with the trouser button."

Hull's mind formed connections joining one fact to another in the manner of a telephone system so that from any given point he could move in any direction. For conversation and lecturing this was no handicap. In his later years it kept him from writing books and essays. No one knew a tenth as much about Ezra Cornell as he, yet he could not finish a short essay on Cornell for the *Dictionary of American Biography*. The editors turned the job over to Allan Nevins who probably put an assistant to work gathering information and then wrote the essay himself in a couple of hours.

Becker was a man who dealt with ideas and drew his inspiration from the leading philosophers, political theorists, and economists of the West. As George Sabine explains, in his introduction to Becker's *Freedom and Responsibility in the American Way of Life*, Becker had a mind of great subtlety and balance.

His genius lay in sorting out some of the leading intellectual issues that concerned his contemporaries—the educated public, as well as professional historians, philosophers, and social scientists—and arranging them into reasonably clear patterns. In the manner of a judge he weighed conflicting arguments on freedom of speech or private economic enterprise or constitutional government and he brought the reader face to face with the basic questions that called for decision. The reader had a sense of seeing the issues in new perspective, clearly, free of prejudice, the pros and cons fairly balanced, the whole subject put in place in a framework of history, of philosophy, of morals.

Becker wrote with difficulty. I myself have sat by his desk while he moved from the twelfth to the thirteenth writing of an essay. But when he had come to the final draft, each thought, each word was where he wished it to be and the whole essay had coherence and completeness. The style was open and graceful, rich in the range of its allusions to the profound and the homely, and informed by a gen-

tle humor. To his public Becker was what Mencken was to the world of literary and social criticism. Since his day no academic has held a similar position of eminence in the United States.

In his later years Becker's principal interest was to uphold the values of democracy and to show what was needed to assure its survival. Freedom and responsibility became his watchwords. His last public lectures, given in 1944, traced the development of democracy in the United States. The published version of them is in the book on freedom and responsibility already referred to.

Throughout Becker's later works his mind moved around the concepts of integrity, intelligence, goodwill. These, he said, were the qualities the good man should have, qualities which, when brought to bear upon society by all, would assure the good life, the survival of democracy, of Cornell University as Becker had known it.

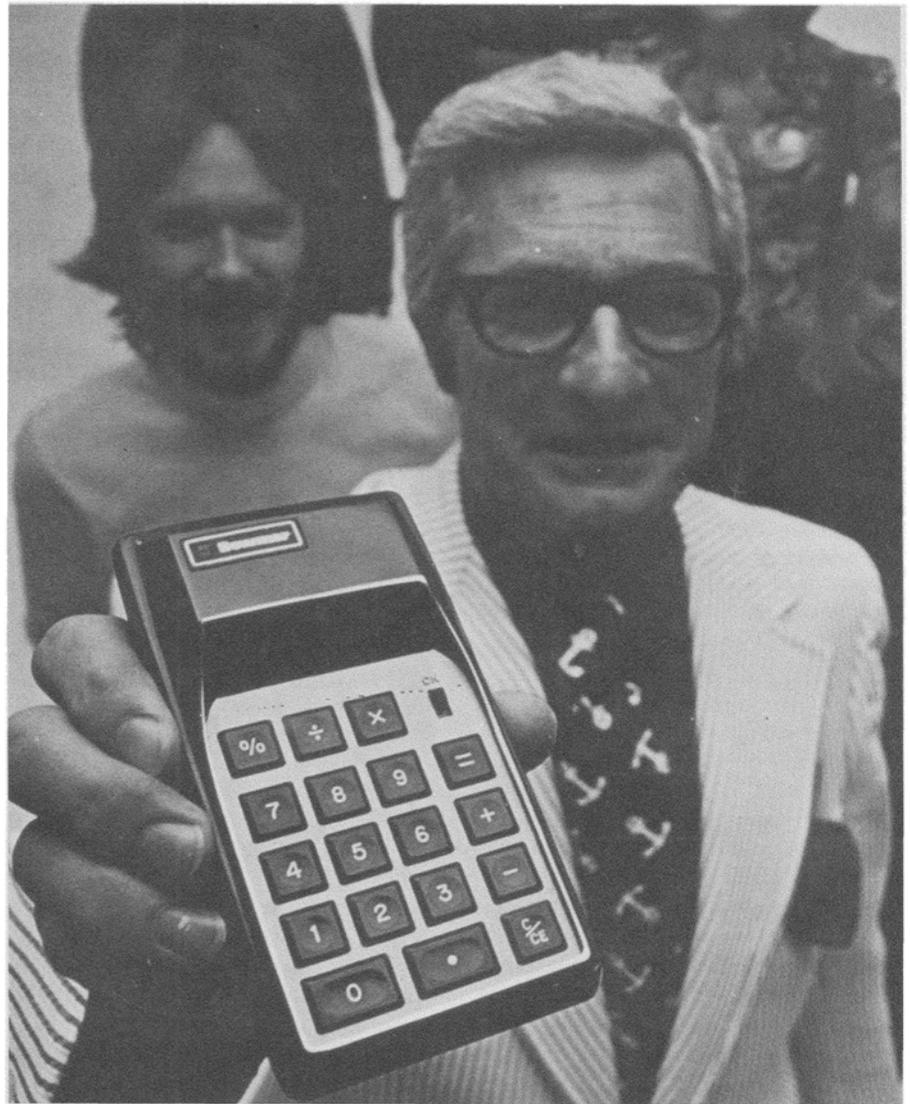
How were Becker's opinions received at Cornell; what effect did they have? Praise of democracy and the endorsement of qualities such as integrity and intelligence went well in the early 1940s, for the United States was involved in a war which, if not intended to make the world safe for democracy, did seek to destroy fascism, the foe of democracy.

What Becker had to say about the American tradition of freedom and responsibility made it possible for men to believe, as Churchill led Britons to believe, that their cause was not only just but hallowed by the ideals and sacrifices of their forefathers. The war made Becker's interpretation of American history not wartime propaganda but teaching acceptable to a nation at war, a sophisticated study all the more acceptable because, as Sabine said, "for the democracy of his time Becker posed the greater problem—perhaps the final problem of emancipated intelligence—an idealism without illusion and a realism without cynicism."

Professor Marcham's comments on the impact of Carl Becker on Cornell are in the article on page 23.

Letters

Editor: Each year Cornell alumni are privileged to elect two alumni to the uni-



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versity Board of Trustees. The Committee on Alumni Trustee Nominations looks to alumni for help in obtaining names of those Cornellians you feel have the capability and willingness to assist Cornell through service as a trustee.

This committee, consisting of representatives of the college alumni associations and formally organized alumni activities, needs suggestions in order to assure inclusion of all qualified alumni in the review process. The committee's charge is to review as many names as possible, with the goal of recommending four candidates for the two alumni vacancies on the Board of Trustees.

Candidates thus selected by the committee must agree to their nominations and follow the required routine for all candidates by securing 100 alumni signatures. Those selected by the committee receive the committee's endorsement which is indicated in the election brochure.

If you wish to provide the committee with information on alumni who have a dedication to Cornell, coupled with a record of attainment in their field of endeavor, you may obtain a biographical form by contacting Frank Clifford, director of alumni affairs, Alumni House, 626 Thurston Avenue, Ithaca, New York 14850. For consideration this year, complete information must reach this committee by October 5, 1974. Names received after that date will be considered next year.

The committee welcomes suggestions concerning the Alumni Trustee nomination and election processes in addition to submission of specific candidates.

Lilyan Affinito '53
Chairman

New York City

Undergraduate Energies

Editor: I read with interest the letter from Dill Walsh '27 concerning "Early Streaking." I suspect that many alumni of our period will remember with nostalgia a couple of annual events on campus at our time that suffered their demises at that time. I refer to the spring mud rush and the fall pushball rush.

If my memory serves me correctly, the last pushball rush was held in the fall of 1922, just after I entered our then great institution. It occurred on the Old Armory Green, after dark. Freshmen and sophomores lines up opposite each other with a huge ball between them—some-

where about seven or eight feet in diameter. At a signal they rushed the ball, and each other, with the official purpose of pushing it across the other's "goal line."

The major result of the rush was that clothes were torn off the opponents and a great melee resulted. It was, I suppose, our substitute for burning buildings and the like which are the modern way of letting off steam.

At any rate, I found myself with just my shoes and one shirt sleeve plus the neckband. Since I wasn't in very good shape to continue I, with others in similar condition, "streaked" for home. In my sprint down the hill to Stewart Avenue I do not recall seeing any swooning coeds en route. Even if there had been one, swooning or otherwise, she and her Sage inmates would have known full well the explanation and would have needed no warm milk!

The mud rush, which was held in daylight, was enhanced by swamping the field with a fire hose in advance; also, by decorating the captured frosh or sophs with buckets of paint. It too was done away with about 1923 or '24. True, they got to be a bit rough but they were fun. Do you suppose that if this sort of rivalry had been allowed to continue we might have had less of the really destructive activities that have marked the modern campus?

Frank (Eddie) Edminster '26
Trumansburg

Stopping Out

Editor: I read with amusement the article in the June issue on "Stopping Out" by Gordon Sander.

It is an accurate description of the university as I knew it from 1908 to 1918. The Cornell of the '50s and earlier is indeed NOT gone. There may be more tolerance of individual sexual aberrations. The more things change the more they remain the same.

There has always been plenty of dog eat dog competition on the Hill.

Right on, Cornell!

B.L. Swartz '18
Sarasota, Fla.

Editor: I am writing in response to the article by Gordon Sander '72 entitled "Stopping Out" which appeared in the June issue of CAN. One of the recommendations he made for restoring the value of undergraduate education was to

abolish the grading curve. I would like to present an alternative which would still measure the achievement of the students, but would greatly reduce the cut-throat competition for grades. The alternative I propose is the use of behavioral objectives in all courses. Behavioral objectives consist of specifying the behavior, strength (criterion level), and conditions of the learning task.

To use this system the professor would ask himself "What is it I want the students to learn?" and then specify his answer in behavioral terms. A list of the behavioral objectives would be passed out to every student in the course at the beginning of the semester, and questions for examinations would be taken from this list. Grades could then be based on the percentage of the objectives the student had mastered. This procedure would take the guesswork out of exams, and emphasis would be placed on learning rather than second guessing what the professor thinks is important.

The system of behavioral objectives has been used successfully in several courses in the Department of Educational Psychology at the University of Arizona, Tucson, Arizona, where I am a graduate student. The achievement level of the students in these courses is extremely high because the students know in concrete terms what is expected of them.

Another possibility which would completely eliminate the cut-throat competition for grades would be to establish a grading system of A and incomplete. If a student met the objectives of the course, he would receive an A. If he did not, he would receive a grade of incomplete and would have other opportunities to meet the course objectives. When he did, the incomplete would be changed to an A.

Objectors to this system will probably point out that this type of grading system would be detrimental because there would be no way of ranking the students in terms of grades. To them I would suggest it is more important to consider the educational process than the administrative chores of ranking the students. It is in fact this very process of ranking which promotes the obsession with grades.

I feel that the system of behavioral objectives would enhance learning and would reduce the detrimental effects of pressure and the resulting anxiety of academic life.

Karen (Faber) Haberman '68
Tucson, Arizona

Editor: During my high school years in the '30s, the "college musicals" were at the peak of their popularity. Dick Powell, Alice Faye, Jack Oakie, and other movie stars of the era were cast as stereotyped rah-rah undergraduates, with little to occupy their minds but football, singing, and lovemaking of a kind that would be acceptable in a modern Disney "family film."

My own undergraduate years at Cornell were spent in one of the "trade schools" (Agriculture), so that I didn't get much chance to look for Hollywood-style campus shenanigans in Ithaca. Nevertheless, the stereotype college boy must have existed at Cornell, because (somewhat to my amazement) he persists to this day in the form of the equally stereotyped "old grad." He can be found in the "Letters" pages of almost any issue of the *Alumni News*.

The "old grad" nowadays seems to have two chief concerns, one relatively new and the other eternal. I suspect that his resentment of the new campus mores is based on the fact that today's undergraduate can actually live openly with Betty Coed, whereas in *his* day sex life was chiefly limited to lurid dreams except for those wealthy enough to own a car with a back seat.

The eternal concern is, of course, that forever and ever, THE TEAMS MUST WIN! He skips quickly through the pages of the *News* that deal with such peripheral university matters as an increase in academic failures and drop-outs, in order to see whether this year's intercollegiate scores warrant his continued financial support of Cornell.

I was profoundly disturbed by the excellent articles by Gordon Sander and the editor in the June issue, about the deterioration of certain aspects of undergraduate education at Cornell. Although I visit the campus four or five times a year, my business in Ithaca brings me into little contact with undergraduate life, and I had not realized that so much had changed in so few years.

I believe that Sanders has analyzed part of the problem well, in pointing out that the rather healthy freedom now permitted students in their personal lives has been permitted to slop over into academic matters. His suggestions for improving matters also strike me as well reasoned. In any case, these articles continue the fine record compiled by the *News* in recent years of placing before us hard-hitting analyses of serious problems

faced by Cornell as its second century begins.

Although I can always count on finding letters from aging Jack Oakies and Dick Powells in the columns of the *News*, and these do tend to raise my blood pressure to critical levels, other letters and above all the articles like those I have cited, prove to me that there are still plenty of alumni who concern themselves about the true role of a university.

Kenneth C. Parkes '43

Pittsburgh

Help Needed

Editor: On page 28 of the June issue is a picture labelled a "... co-ed pageant in the 1910s." Marching out of the center of the picture is my late mother, Margery Dixon Bloomer. My father and I are both curious to know more about the photograph's source (noted as "Archives" in your picture credits).

Mother was an Ithaca native and a member of the Class of 1927 although she did not finish. Her older brother and sister, the late J.E. Dixon and Helen Dixon Gillespie, were earlier graduates of Cornell. The Dixon family had many friends and connections with the university in those days.

It is possible that Mother participated in some such pageant, before entering Cornell, while in her early teens. We have an old, undated picture of her in the same costume, but none of us can remember the explanation, if indeed we ever had one. She does appear rather younger than other photographs we have during her college days.

If you have any more precise dating or description of this picture my father would be gratified to know it. He was also a member of the Class of '27. Thank you.

Sherman D. Bloomer '52

Newark, NY

The University Archives has no further information on the photo. Cornell in Pictures carried the picture in its pages dealing with the 1910s, and that is our only clue to its vintage. The editors of the book, C.V.P. (Tar) Young '99 for the 1954 edition and H.A. Stevenson '19 for the 1965 edition, made the same decision. We will welcome reader help with this.—Ed.

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The Character of the Past: Carl Becker

Freedom & Responsibility

Cornell has a character, a corporate personality, . . . an intellectual tradition by which it can be identified. The word which best symbolizes this tradition is freedom. There is freedom in all universities, of course—a great deal in some, much less in others; but it is less the amount than the distinctive quality and flavor of the freedom that flourishes at Cornell that is worth noting. The quality and flavor of this freedom is easier to appreciate than to define. Academic is not the word that properly denotes it. It includes academic freedom, of course, but it is something more, and at the same time something less, than that—something less formal, something less self-regarding, something more worldly, something, I will venture to say, a bit more impudent. . . .

My first contact with the Cornell tradition occurred in December 1916, at the meeting of the American Historical Association at Cincinnati, where Prof. Charles Hull ['86] invited me to come to his room in the hotel to meet his colleagues of the history group. Intimations had reached me that I was, as the saying is, being considered at Cornell for a position in European history, so that I was rather expected to be offered a job, at a certain salary, on condition that I should teach a certain number of courses, assume certain administrative duties, and the like.

I took it for granted that Cornell would handle these matters in the same businesslike way that other universities did. But I found that Professor Hull had a manner and a method all his own. He did not offer me a job—nothing as crude as that; he invited me, on behalf of his colleagues, to join the faculty of Cornell University. The difference may be subtle, but I found it appreciable.

On the chance that I might have formed a too

favorable opinion of Cornell, Professor Hull hastened to set me right by itemizing, in great detail, the disadvantages which, from a disinterested point of view, there might be in being associated with the institution, as well as, more doubtfully, certain possible advantages. Among the disadvantages, according to Professor Hull, was the salary; but he mentioned, somewhat apologetically, a certain sum which I could surely count on, and intimated that more might be forthcoming if my decision really depended upon it. By and large, from Professor Hull's elaborate accounting, I gathered that Cornell, as an educational institution, was well over in the red, but that, such as it was, with all its sins of omission heavy upon it, it would be highly honored if I could so far condescend to its needs as to associate myself with it.

There apparently, so far as Professor Hull was concerned, the matter rested. Nothing was said of courses to be taught, minimum hours of instruction, or the like mundane matters. In the end I had to inquire what the home work would be—how many hours and what courses I would be required to teach. Professor Hull seemed mildly surprised at the question.

"Why," he said, "I don't know that anything is *required* exactly. It has been customary for the professor of modern history to give to the undergraduates a general survey course in modern history, and sometimes if he deems it advisable, a more advanced course in some part of it in which he is especially interested, and in addition to supervise, to whatever extent may seem to him desirable, the work of such graduate students as may come to him. We had rather hoped that you would be disposed to do something of this sort, but I don't know that I can say that anything specific in the way of courses is really *required*. We have assumed that whatever you found convenient and profitable to do would be sufficiently advantageous to the university and satisfactory to the students."

Well, there it was. Such a magnification of the professor, such a depreciation of the university, had never before, in similar circumstances, come my way. After a decent interval I condescended to join the faculty of Cornell University. And why not? To receive a good salary for doing as I pleased—what could be better? The

This is a portion—slightly less than half—of the speech delivered by Professor Becker on April 27, 1940, the seventy-fifth anniversary of the signing of the university's charter, and entitled, 'The Cornell Tradition: Freedom and Responsibility,' reprinted in Cornell University: Founders and the Founding copyright © 1943 by Cornell University.

Opposite page, *the University Faculty votes in the spring of 1970 against calling off classes to support a student 'strike' aimed at protesting US bombing in Cambodia.*

very chance I had been looking for all my life.

And so in the summer of 1917 I came to Cornell, prepared to do as I pleased, wondering what the catch was, supposing that Professor Hull's amiable attitude must be either an eccentric form of ironic understatement or else a super-subtle species of bargaining technique. Anyway I proposed to try it out. I began to do as I pleased, expecting some one would stop me. No one did. I went on and on and still no one paid any attention. Personally I was cordially received, but officially no one made any plans to entertain me, to give me the right steer, to tell me what I would perhaps find it wise to do or refrain from doing.

Professor Hull's attitude did seem after all to represent, in some idealized fashion, the attitude of Cornell University. There was about the place a refreshing sense of liberation from the prescribed and the insistent, an atmosphere of casual urbanity, a sense of leisurely activity going on, with time enough to admire the view, and another day coming. No one seemed in a hurry, except Mr. [George L.] Burr ['81, history] of course, and sometimes perhaps Mr. [Arthur] Ranun [mathematics]. But that was their affair—a response, no doubt, to the compulsion of some inner daemon.

At least I saw no indication that deans or heads of departments were exerting pressure or pushing anyone around. Certainly no head of the history department was incommoding me, for the simple reason, if for no other, that there didn't seem to be any history department, much less a head. There were seven professors of history, and when we met we called ourselves the "History Group," but no one of us had any more authority than any other. On these occasions Professor Hull presided, for no reason I could discover except that we met in his office because it was the largest and most convenient. Whatever the History Group was it was not a department.

If there was any department of history, then there were six; in which case I was the sole member, and presumably the head, of the department of modern European history. The only evidence of this was that twice a year I received a communication from the President: one requesting me to prepare the budget, which consisted chiefly in setting down the amount of my own salary, an item which the President presumably already knew more about than I did; the other a request for a list of the courses given and the number of students, male and female, enrolled during the year. I always supposed, therefore, that there were six departments of

history, each manned by one professor, except the department of American history, which ran to the extraordinary number of two. I always supposed so, that is, until one day Professor Hull said he wasn't sure there were, officially speaking, any departments of history at all; the only thing he was sure of was that there were seven professors of history. The inner truth of the matter I never discovered.

But the seven professors were certainly members of the Faculty of Arts, the Graduate Faculty, and the University Faculty since they were often present at the meetings of these faculties. They were also, I think, members of the Faculty of Political Science, a body that seemed to have no corporeal existence since it never met, but that nevertheless seemed to be something—a rumor perhaps, a disembodied tradition or vestigial remainder never seen, but lurking about somewhere in the more obscure recesses of Goldwin Smith Hall. I never had the courage to ask Professor Hull about the university—about its corporate administrative existence, I mean—for fear he might say that he wasn't sure it had any: it was on the cards that the university might turn out to be nothing more than forty or fifty professors.

At all events, the administration (I assumed on general principles that there was one somewhere) wasn't much in evidence and exerted little pressure. There was a President (distinguished scholar and eminent public figure) who presided at faculty meetings and the meeting of the Board of Trustees, and always delivered the Commencement address. But the President, so far as I could judge, was an umpire rather than a captain, and a Gallup poll would have disclosed the fact that some members of the community regarded him as an agreeable but purely decorative feature, his chief function being, as one of my colleagues said, "to obviate the difficulties created by his office." I never shared this view. I have a notion that the President obviated many difficulties, especially for the faculty, that were in no sense created by his office.

There were also deans, but not many or much looked up to for any authority they had or were disposed to exercise. Even so, the general opinion seemed to be that the appointment of professors to the office was a useless waste of talent. "Why is it," asked Professor [Edward L.] Nichols ['75, physics], "that as soon as a man has demonstrated that he has an unusual knowledge of books, some one immediately insists on making him a bookkeeper?" In those days the dean of the college, at all events, was scarcely more than a bookkeeper—a

secretary elected by the faculty to keep its records and administer the rules enacted by it.

The rules were not many or much displayed or very oppressive—the less so since in so many cases they were conflicting, so that one could choose the one which seemed most suitable. The rules seemed often in the nature of miscellaneous conveniences lying about for a professor to use if he needed something of the sort. An efficient administrator, if there had been one, would no doubt have found much that was ill-defined and haphazard in the rules. Even to a haphazard professor, like myself, it often seemed so, for if I inquired what the authority for this or that rule was, the answer would perhaps be that it wasn't a rule but only a custom; and upon further investigation the custom, as like as not, would turn out to be two other customs, varying according to the time and the professor.

Even in the broad distribution of powers the efficient administrator might have found much to discontent his orderly soul. I was told that according to the Cornell statutes the university is subject to the control of the Board of Trustees, but that according to the laws of the state it is subject to the Board of Regents. It may or may not be so. I never pressed the matter. I was advised not to, on the theory that at Cornell it always creates trouble when any one looks up the statutes. The general attitude, round and round about, seemed to be that the university would go on very well indeed so long as no one paid too much attention to the formal authority with which any one was invested. And, in fact, in no other university that I am acquainted with does formal authority count for so little in deciding what shall or shall not be done.

In this easy-going, loose-jointed institution the chances seemed very good indeed for me to do as I pleased. Still there was an obvious limit. The blest principle of doing as one pleased presumably did not reach to the point of permitting me to do nothing. Presumably, the general expectation would be that I would at least be pleased to do something, and the condition of doing something was that I alone had to decide what that something should be. This was for me something of a novelty. Hitherto many of the main points—the courses to be given, the minimum hours of instruction, the administrative duties to be assumed—had mostly been decided for me. I had only to do as I was told. This might be sometimes annoying, but it was never difficult. Mine was not to question why, mine not to ask whether what I was doing was worth while or the right thing to do. It was bound to be the right thing to do since some one else, some one in

authority, so decided.

But now, owing to the great freedom at Cornell, in authority and had to decide what was right and while for me to do. This was not so easy, and I sometimes tried to shift the responsibility to Professor Burr, by asking him whether what I proposed to do was the thing to do. But Professor Burr wasn't having any. He would spin me a long history, the upshot of which was that what I proposed to do had sometimes been done and sometimes not, so that whatever I did I was sure to find plenty of precedents on my side. And if I tried to shift the responsibility to Professor Hull I had no better luck. He too would spin me a history, not longer than that of Professor Burr, but only taking longer to relate, and the conclusion which he reached was always the same: the conclusion always was, "and so, my dear boy, you do as you please."

In these devious ways I discovered that I could do as I pleased all right. But in the process of discovering this I also discovered something else. I discovered what the catch was. The catch was that, since I was free to do as I pleased, I was responsible for what it was that I pleased to do. The catch was that, with all my great freedom, I was in some mysterious way still very much bound. I was bound by orders imposed upon me from above or from outside, but bound by some inner sense of responsibility by some elemental sense of decency or fair play or by some selfish impulse to justify myself; bound to all that comprised Cornell University, to the faculty that had politely invited me to join it without imposing any obligations, to the amiable deans who never raised their voices or employed the imperative mood, to the distinguished President and the Board of Trustees who every year guaranteed my salary without knowing precisely what, if anything, I might be doing to earn it—to all these I was bound to justify myself by doing, upon request and in every contingency, the best I was capable of doing.

And thus I found myself working, although with interference and under no outside compulsion, with greater concentration, with greater satisfaction, and, I dare say, with better effect, than I could otherwise have done. I relate my own experience, well aware that it cannot be regarded as typical, since it is characteristic of Cornell to permit a wide diversity in departmental organization and procedure. Yet this very diversity derives from the Cornell tradition which allows a maximum of freedom and relies so confidently upon the sense of personal responsibility for making a good use of it.

The Character of the Past: Jacob Gould Schurman

Setting the Pattern

By the Editor

Diversity, excellence, freedom. Ivy, private, public. All are characterizations of Cornell so taken for granted today we assume they have described the university since its founding in 1868. Yet without one pivotal administration of the university, we might apply few of these labels to Cornell today. Without this administration, Carl Becker might have had no reason to deliver the address he did in 1940 (see page 11), describing his freedom as a teacher at Cornell.

With its founding, Cornell broke out of the mold of elitist education that marked the early nineteenth century in America, and avoided the heavy influence of the church that hung over other major colleges of the time. Cornell was proud, it was perverse, it was remarkable, and after only a quarter century in being it was also in deep trouble.

Enrollment had risen dramatically in the 1880s—from 400 to 1,300—and income had not kept pace. The State of New York forced an increased number of tuition-free students on Cornell, but was making no contribution to Cornell beyond the original Morrill Act grant of land scrip. President Andrew D. White had been absent from the campus for nearly five years of his presidency. An “Ithaca crowd” of trustees had all but taken control, firing faculty members and in 1881 even firing White’s own surrogate, who was both vice president and a full professor of history and French. White’s successor, Charles Kendall Adams, was also driven from office in 1892 by the trustees, abetted by a cabal of faculty.

Cornell was still diverse and strong academically, but the faculty was no longer secure and the university’s finances and machinery for making decisions were a shambles.

Into this breach strode Jacob Gould Schurman, at 38 an impressive if diminutive professor of philosophy who became the young university’s third President. He would serve as President from 1892 until 1920, longer than anyone before or since, and provide leadership at a time critical in Cornell’s development. He would consolidate Cornell’s early strengths, and in the process find solutions that were pioneering in the country and that have endured to provide the framework of Cornell ever since.

Few on the campus today even recognize his name. No building honors him (a wing of one remote hall does bear his name). Present-day Cornellians are hard pressed to recall a single accomplishment of the administration of Jacob Gould Schurman. Yet it was Schurman who established the responsibility of New York State to share equitably in the cost of operating Cornell, saved the university financially, broke the arbitrary power of the Board of Trustees, clarified the roles of liberal and professional education on campus, upgraded the quality of the Cornell degree, emphasized research as a university responsibility and organized a Graduate School, mapped and launched a coherent plan of building on a greatly expanded campus, and demarked the roles of faculty, trustees, and president in running the university. In short, Schurman established twentieth-century Cornell.

He was an extraordinary man, from the unlikeliest of backgrounds. He worked hard on his father’s farm in Canada until he was 13, getting little schooling. Morris Bishop wrote, “Being small of stature, he was required to climb into large wool sacks and pack down wool with his feet as it was thrown in from above. It was inside the stifling wool sack that he decided to become educated.” He worked to pay his way to grammar school, then won scholarships to complete university degrees at London and Edinburgh, and study on the Continent.

Schurman met President White in Germany in 1879 and offered himself as a professor of philosophy, but with no immediate result. He went instead to teach at Acadia and Dalhousie universities in Canada.

During the Adams presidency, Henry W. Sage, who lived in Ithaca and was chairman of the Cornell Board of Trustees, established a professorship of Christian ethics and mental philosophy. Ex-President White remembered Schurman, brought him to Ithaca to be interviewed by Sage, and in 1886 Schurman was installed in the Sage professorship on the Cornell faculty.

He was a logical, powerful speaker, an energetic teacher and scholar, founder of both the *Philosophical Review* and the *School Review*, a journal of education (which at the time was considered a part of the broad field of philosophy). He became a faculty leader almost immediately, and was a key member if not the leader of the group of professors who worked to oust the unpopular Adams.



Schurman in the President's Chair, early in his administration.

Most importantly, he was the protege of the powerful Henry Sage.

In the spring of 1892 Schurman was offered the presidency of the University of California. Writes Bishop, "He returned to Ithaca to talk things over with Sage (not, one notices, with the President). On 20 April he informed a *Sun* reporter that owing to his affection for [a] projected Sage School of Philosophy [at Cornell] he had declined the California offer. One need be no diviner to penetrate what had taken place in his interview with Sage.

"According to a no doubt authentic story, Sage drove in his buggy to Adams' house, summoned him from lunch, informed him in the vestibule that he was deposed from his office, and drove on, having ruined the President's career and his lunch." (Actually, Adams went on to become a successful president of the University of Wisconsin.)

"On 5 May," Bishop continues, "Adams informed the world that he had decided to resign the presidency.

"On 18 May the trustees met. The resignation of President Adams was accepted . . . Laudatory resolutions were passed. Adams was granted a year's salary. . .

"Jacob Gould Schurman was then unanimously elected President of Cornell University."

The Cornell faculty had grown suspicious of anyone in

authority, even its colleague Schurman. While other speakers wished him well at his Inauguration, the representative of the faculty sternly urged Schurman to permit faculty to speak with trustee, and as the intermediary between faculty and the trustees to transmit accurately to the trustees the nature of faculty thinking. Showing his political instincts Schurman replied, "Fellow teachers, I desire to magnify our office."

A Partnership with New York State Saves the University Treasury

Whatever suspicions may have attached to his sudden rise to the presidency, Schurman went to work immediately to tackle the financial problems that were uppermost in the minds of everyone associated with the university.

In his Inaugural Address he sailed right into a proposal that the state pay the university fully for the education of scholarship students. The Morrill Act of 1862 had granted each state scrip for federal land to endow higher education. Cornell was founded as New York's land grant institution, in return for which it was to educate a number of state-designated students, tuition-free. The number had risen over the years, but Cornell continued to receive only \$20,000 a year from its land grant, and estimated the tuition-free students had come to cost it \$160,000 a year to educate.

Without direct state aid, Schurman said, "we shall have to turn away students and fall short of our grand ideal of offering 'instruction to any person in any study.'" He argued that the money Cornell sought "is simply for the good and glory of the state. The sons and daughters of farmers and mechanics must not be denied in a civilized and Christian country the advantages of the very highest education."

Many thought the new President brash in making an immediate demand on the state, and in fact he never did get money in direct compensation for the 600 New York scholarship students on campus. But within a year the Legislature approved \$50,000 to build a building for teaching and research in dairy industry at Cornell (the structure that is now the north wing of Goldwin Smith Hall). At its dedication in January 1894, Schurman went right after the state dignitaries who were present for operating funds. "After the proper words of welcome, Schurman upbraided the legislators cruelly for their stinginess," observes Bishop. "Apparently that is the way to treat legislators."

Apparently, because during the same winter's session of the Legislature, the enduring partnership of Cornell and the state was begun with the establishment of the New York State Veterinary College at Cornell. The year before, the state had paid for the dairy building; now it provided an initial annual appropriation of \$50,000 to operate a college; and control of that college was to be in the hands of Cornell.

Working with Director Isaac P. Roberts and Prof. Liberty Hyde Bailey, Schurman next got the state to establish a winter program of short courses in agriculture at Cornell, and to begin supporting agricultural research and Extension work to carry the results to farmers. In 1904, the state assumed financial responsibility for the university's College of Agriculture, and the college grew rapidly.

In addition, and most importantly for the university's overall financial health, the state contributed to Cornell a sum of money each year for the courses that students in the state colleges of agriculture, and veterinary medicine took in the non-state colleges of Cornell. And finally, several professors and fields of study were moved from what had by now become the College of Arts and Sciences to the College of Agriculture, further easing the university's budget.

An End to Trustee Interference; The Rise of Faculty Power

In solidifying the university's finances and establishing a mix of state-supported and privately endowed academic units, Schurman laid one of the foundation stones of the present-day Cornell. He next turned to what would be the second major achievement of his tenure—clarifying the roles of trustees, president, and faculty. In this he showed himself as a supreme politician, flexible and able to draw on strengths that had brought him to office in the first place.

In the hiatus of White's last years as President and the turmoil of Adams's seven years in office, the faculty and the Board of Trustees had carved out power for themselves at the expense of the presidency. Most of the board's power had devolved to its Ithaca members, who comprised the Executive Committee. This "Ithaca crowd" was susceptible to rumor-mongering by individual professors, and to developing its own prejudices against administrators and professors whose religious and political views were out of the ordinary. (An associate of Liberty Hyde Bailey recalls that Bailey had approval of his college and the President to take a leave in Brazil when it was suggested he check also with Trustee Chairman Sage. Was the trip all right, Bailey asked Sage. Yes, he was told, but when you get back your job will be filled. Bailey did not take the leave.)

The faculty had also increased its power, largely when Schurman and other professors had in 1889 forced President Adams to let them share in the appointment of faculty members. This power was institutionalized in a body known as the Academic Senate, comprising the twenty or so full professors and the President. They were an unwieldy body, inadequate to the delicate job of identifying and negotiating with new men to join the faculty.

Schurman's ace in asserting his presidency against the Academic Senate and the trustees was that he was a respected scholar and teacher, a master politician on be-

half of the faculty before he became President, and at the same time had the complete confidence of the most powerful trustee of all, Ithacan Henry Sage. He appears to have had no trouble with Sage during the five years before Sage's death in 1897, and in fact to have had his full support. Schurman did, however, have to fight several battles to remind the trustees not to get into decisions on faculty appointments. He saw that as his job.)

The board had no chairman from 1899 until 1917, a period when Schurman was able to dominate the group. The authority of the Executive Committee was diminished, dispersed among three committees, and the "Ithaca crowd" was never again to be so powerful.

Businessmen were still dominant on the board, but Schurman balanced this by gaining three non-voting seats on the Executive Committee for members of the faculty, an action without precedent in US universities and one that has helped keep Cornell's trustees in touch with the nuances of academia down through the years, and at the same time given the faculty a look at the difficulties of the president's job with the trustees. (Some students of university politics still question whether the faculty gained in the 1950s when they traded their non-voting seats on the Executive Committee for voting seats on the board at large.)

Relying on his stature with the faculty, Schurman abolished the Academic Senate, took control of faculty appointments himself, and in the same action established the right of the University Faculty to both initiate and determine educational policy at Cornell. For the faculty, this represented a partial loss of power over appointment but a gain by being insulated from meddling by trustees, both in appointments and firings and in other matters of academic policy. The presidency lost power to the faculty in the process, but Schurman was so effective a leader that he in fact retained the initiative in directing both the faculty and the trustees in academic matters.

Under the new arrangement, he launched searches for new faculty members. Although faculty members took part, Schurman insisted that all communications be verbal, which minimized the chances of faculty obstruction as well as enhancing the president's initiative. Even in the famed case of Carl Becker's appointment, in which Prof. Charles Hull of history had been the negotiator, a later letter from Schurman to Becker included the sentence, "It gives me the greatest satisfaction to confirm these informal and tentative arrangements," reflecting the final authority reserved to the President.

Eugene Hotchkiss III, PhD '60 theorizes in his doctoral thesis on the Schurman administration that the young President held the faculty's confidence because, at the same time he was reducing some of their formal authority, he was pressing educational reforms that professors fully agreed with, was improving their pay and retirement benefits, and standing for what is now generally referred to as "academic freedom."

The trustees fired no more faculty members, and in



Students in the early blacksmith shop, a part of the Sibley College of Mechanical Engineering, a world leader in the late 1800s.

fact Schurman went out of his way to assert the foolhardiness of trustees trying to strait-jacket faculty thinking. In the 1890s, he publicly defended a professor at Colgate Divinity Seminary in Rochester who was under attack as a heretic. The man, Nathaniel Schmidt, ultimately joined the Cornell faculty at Schurman's invitation, and served with distinction for many years as professor of Semitic languages.

Strengthening the Degree; Broadening the Curriculum

Schurman was equally effective, early in his administration, in bringing order to the academic offerings of the university, improving them, and broadening requirements for Cornell degrees.

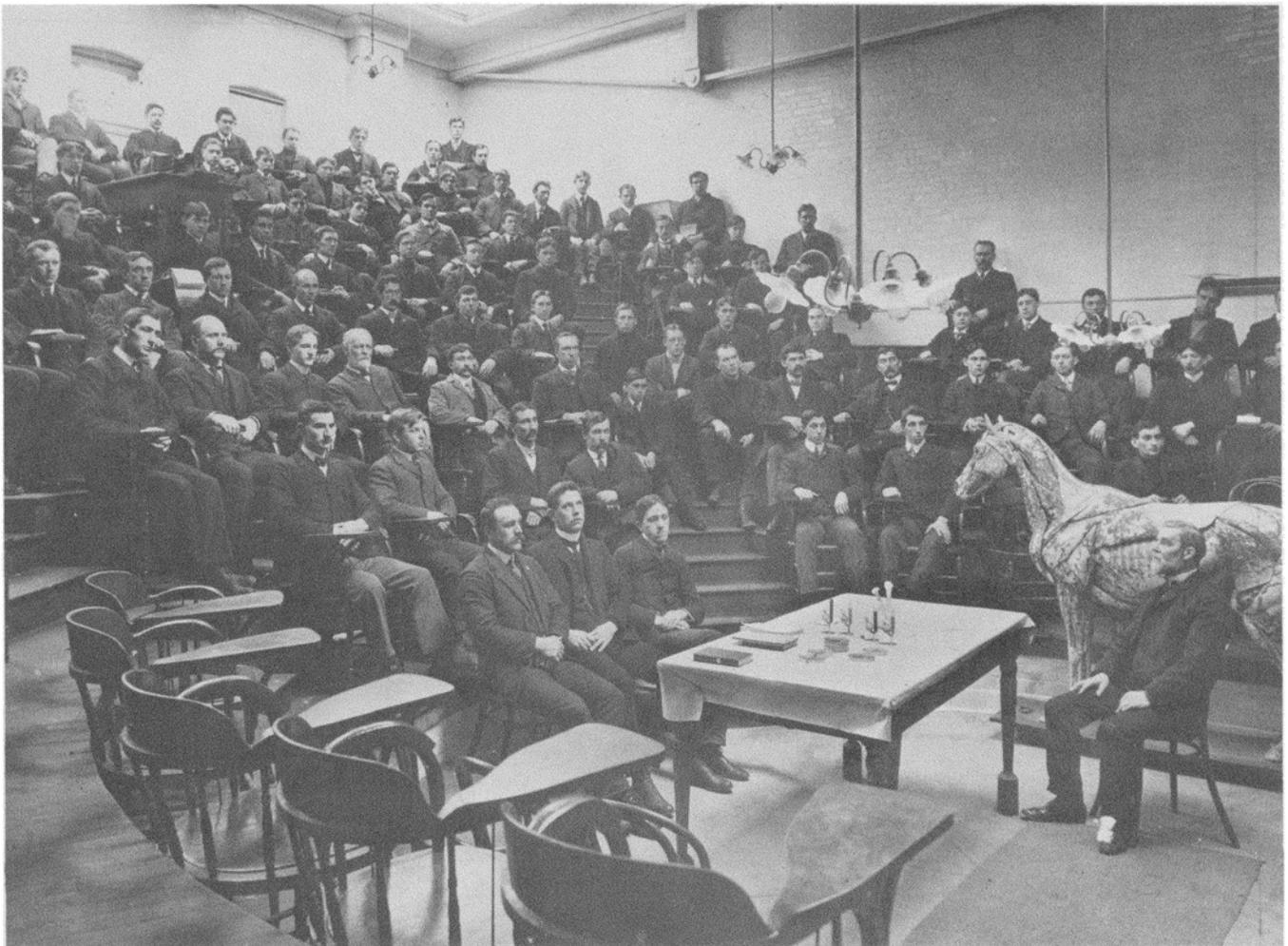
He set out to improve the quality of a Cornell education, working on a number of fronts. He pressed the Arts and Sciences faculty to eliminate degrees that did not require a language. "Cheap degrees" he called them. These included the bachelor of law, which could be obtained after two years of high school and two at Cornell, and the bachelor of science (to be used thereafter only in

professional colleges). He next got the faculty to drop the bachelor of philosophy degree, which required only Latin. But Schurman horrified the world of classic languages by getting the faculty to drop the AB requirement of Greek in favor of a modern language. Until then the AB had required both Greek and Latin.

At first he thought Greek would attract students even though not a required course. When it did not, Schurman was moved to observe "with perfect conviction, that I believe Greek is too good for nine-tenths of our college and university students."

And finally he had the requirement for admission to Arts and Sciences jacked up to assure that entering students were prepared in languages and mathematics, a move made possible by a considerable improvement in the quality of high school education then taking place in the country.

The new President also reasserted Andrew D. White's earlier leadership in giving students greater freedom to choose their courses than was traditional in US colleges in the nineteenth century. The Cornell faculty had slipped back into proscribing the courses required for degrees in the humanities.



James Law, 'the Scotch horse-doctor,' teaches veterinary students with the aid of a model. He launched the Veterinary College.

Now Schurman proposed and urged a system of totally "free electives." Cornell again led the way nationally in this movement in the 1890s and other colleges followed, but Cornell soon found complete freedom of course selection did not produce the expected results.

Within ten years, Schurman was writing to President Charles Eliot of Harvard to explain why the experiment with free electives had failed:

"In the first place, even the boy with marked intellectual peculiarities seldom knows what is best for him. Secondly, the average boy—the boy without marked tastes, preferences, and capacities—does not feel himself attracted to anything in particular. Thirdly, the lazy boy chooses the line of least resistance. Fourthly, the evils of a one-sided development in boys freely selecting their own studies were too little considered. Fifthly, it could not have been foreseen, what, however, experience demonstrates, that under a system of free electives the rivalries of teachers and the devotion to their own specialities rather than what is best for the student are too apt to determine the character of a college announcement of courses."

What evolved from the free-elective experiment was

the course distribution requirements that have since been a feature of Arts and several other colleges in the university, assuring that students gain experience in a diversity of subjects before earning a degree.

Schurman applied to the professional departments and colleges at Cornell some of the same principles he laid down for Arts and Sciences—increasing the number of non-technical courses required for degrees in the professions and thus assuring breadth of study for a Cornell professional degree as he had for the AB.

Planning a Rapidly Expanding Campus

As Schurman shaped the nature of a Cornell education during his career, he also shaped the physical setting in which that education was offered. When he took office, the only academic buildings were the original three (Morrill, McGraw, and White), West Sibley, Lincoln, Franklin, Morse (on the site of the present Johnson Museum), the Library, and Boardman (now the site of Olin Library). Within a little more than a decade, he had more than tripled the size of the campus by buying land down

the hill to the west, to Cascadilla Gorge on the south, and eastward from East Avenue.

The first buildings constructed during his administration were the two paid for by New York State—the Dairy Building on the main quadrangle and the Veterinary Building, on the present site of I&LR. Buildings for the physics department and for the rest of Arts and Sciences were next on the list. There was a long debate over locating physics in the main quadrangle, in front of Sibley Hall, but trustee Hiram Sibley would have none of it. In 1902, an architect was brought in to develop schemes for the long-range development of the campus.

Schurman drifted with the tides of this building debate, and ones that developed later over the location of the next group of state buildings, for the College of Agriculture. He brought in a second architect, who put an end to the idea of bisecting the original quadrangle. Instead the architect proposed that Goldwin Smith Hall be situated so as to close one side of the quadrangle. Stimson Hall was built for the portion of the Medical College located in Ithaca at the time, and Rockefeller Hall was placed away from the quad, on the rise to the uphill side of East Avenue.

As significantly for the long run, a separate quadrangle was developed for the new State College of Agriculture, and in short order was surrounded by Stone, Roberts, and East Roberts halls, and then Comstock and Caldwell, and to the east Fernow, Rice, and Wing halls.

Bailey Hall and Barton Hall followed soon after. The Alumni Fields were provided for athletics, along with Schoellkopf Hall, the stadium and field. Prudence Risley for women and the first of the Baker group of dorms for men were built, the first development north of Fall Creek gorge and the first down the slope from the original campus. East Sibley, the Sibley Dome, and Rand Hall completed major building on the original quadrangle.

Not until the new Engineering Quadrangle was completed after World War II was the university to see such a spurt of construction, and even today the broad directions of campus development follow guidelines laid down in the Schurman administration.

Bringing Academic Order; Schurman vs. Bailey

In 1895 Schurman also set the academic structure of Cornell in a pattern it has followed ever since. Until that year, the formally organized University Faculty handled the business of all the variously titled colleges, schools, and departments. Schurman proposed and won acceptance for a plan that created separate faculties for the Academic Department (Arts and Sciences), Law, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Architecture, Agriculture, and Veterinary Medicine. These separate faculties were the mechanisms through which academic programs were strengthened in all studies, through which professional education was liberalized, and

through which, over the years, the various colleges have changed and grown as their respective disciplines changed and grew.

In 1909 a separate Graduate School was formed to organize the conduct of research within the university, to oversee work in advanced degrees, to be, in the words of Schurman, “the supreme hope and crown of the university.” Cornell had always granted advanced degrees, but in the 1890s Cornell joined only Johns Hopkins, Columbia, and Harvard universities in acknowledging research as a function and responsibility of an institution of higher education.

All the problems of the mix of state-supported and private education, liberal and practical education, were at stake during Schurman’s administration in his relations with another dynamic figure on the campus, the charismatic Liberty Hyde Bailey.

Bailey was director of the young College of Agriculture, which had grown rapidly in the first decade of the century until it enrolled nearly half the students on the Hill, and had enhanced its standing in the rural communities of the state by educating their young people and serving their citizens through Extension work.

The director and faculty—supported strenuously by alumni of the college and agricultural groups in the state—bridled at having to work through the President and the Board of Trustees on their way to obtaining funds from the state government for buildings and annual budgets. They preferred to be independent, and to use their considerable clout directly on the State Legislature. Schurman had been a regular and vigorous supporter of the college in its growth, but he wanted the organization of the college’s faculty and its courses to conform to university-wide patterns, its new buildings to fit in with other expansion of the university, and its relations with the state to be carried on in a way that acknowledged that the college was a subordinate part of Cornell.

President Schurman made a sharp distinction between the humanities and the professions. In prolonged wrangles with the college’s faculty and Bailey, he asserted that Agriculture was a professional college, and as such its professors could not expect the independence of action in organizing their course of study that professors in the College of Arts and Sciences enjoyed. They must work through their department heads and director, rather than expecting to be allowed to set their own teaching and research policies. Engineering followed these procedures, Schurman argued, and so should Agriculture. For all that Engineering and Agriculture flourished during his long administration, they were still not to consider themselves truly co-equal with Arts and Sciences. Schurman was himself a humanist, and he felt humanistic studies were best organized differently, with more freedom for faculty decision-making. Professional studies should be more proscribed; the teachers of the professions more proscribed. He worked hard to make this principle stick.

For his part, Bailey had been highly successful in deal-

ing directly with the public and with Albany, and in dealing one-to-one with his faculty in the rapid and fairly free-wheeling enlargement of the many programs of teaching, research, and public service in the college.

An early struggle developed between Schurman and Bailey over the division of land east of the original campus. Alumni wanted athletic fields; Agriculture wanted class buildings and farms. In the end Tower Road was laid out and became a Ghaza Strip of sorts that constituted a truce line. Schurman determined that Agriculture would be located to the north, athletics to the south. (Bailey did wrest away the far end of Upper Alumni Field for Agriculture, a final skirmish in this struggle among alumni, university, Agriculture, and Schurman.)

The two men were also at odds at other times, over who should deal with architects in the design of new buildings for Agriculture, who should go to Albany to lobby for money, and whether veterinary medicine should become part of the College of Agriculture. Few of these differences ended in clear “victories” for either party. The frictions were so strong, however, that at times alumni and faculty of Agriculture suggested either that Schurman step aside as President in favor of Bailey, or that the College of Agriculture become a separate entity, totally unconnected with Cornell University.

Finally, in 1909, Bailey said he wanted to retire as director of the college, to devote full time to his numerous continuing research and publishing interests.

Many parties got into the act, including the Agriculture faculty and alumni (egged on considerably by the faculty), who contended Bailey could be encouraged to stay on as director if Schurman and the trustees would only get off his back and give him freedom to run the college. Bailey stayed on to handle the job for several years after announcing his wish to retire—as much, one suspects, to keep the college and university from destroying themselves as anything else.

Bailey did finally walk out of the director’s office in 1913, at a time he once predicted he would, leaving his key with a university administrator. Schurman selected a successor, whom the faculty shunned. The man quit after two years, but not before putting into effect some of the changes in organization of the college that Schurman had been pressing for all along. Albert R. Mann '04, a member of the faculty, was named dean; the college remained part of Cornell; and the appearance of authority of the president and trustees was reaffirmed.

(Commentators on the Cornell scene have noted that Agriculture has always enjoyed a lobby of its own among the state’s agricultural interests, and even since the establishment of the State University of New York in the 1940s has dealt fairly directly with Albany for new funds and buildings. Cornell presidents have learned to live with a degree of independence on the part of the college’s leaders. Doubtless neither Cornell nor Schurman could have survived a head-on battle with Bailey, but Bailey did not, as Morris Bishop and others have observed, “yearn

for power and glory.” An evaluation committee looking at the Cornell setup in 1957 commented, “It is remarkable that such an organization works at all; that it works astonishingly well is even more noteworthy and reflects great credit upon the administration of the university.”)

Principles laid down at the start by Schurman, and tested in early battles, seem to have survived and been of the sort that later individuals, differently endowed than Schurman and Bailey, could continue to use when other crises arose.

Accomplishments of a Twenty-Eight-Year Administration

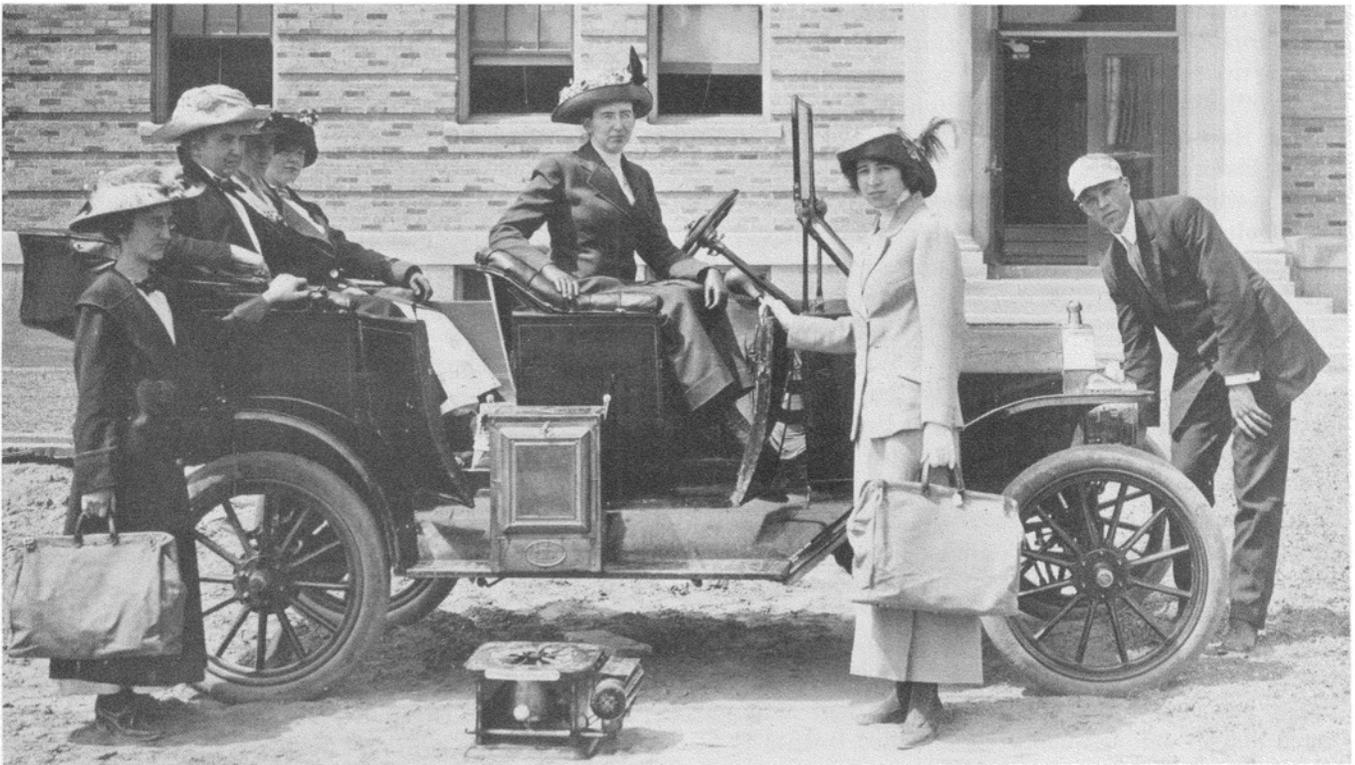
Student enrollment had risen from 1,500 when Jacob Gould Schurman took office as President of Cornell, to 5,800 when he left. (He could note in 1920 that he had granted 17,500 of the 20,000 degrees Cornell had awarded since its founding.) The campus had grown from 200 acres to more than 1,400 during his tenure. The Engineering and Agriculture colleges stood at the top nationally and internationally, the Arts college was strong, Law had been strengthened, and the Medical College established in New York City. Most colleges at Cornell had achieved enrollment levels they would maintain for decades.

The university’s rapid development was made possible by a growing and increasingly strong faculty, among which were men of world renown, including Bailey in Agriculture, Robert Thurston in Engineering, and James Law in the Veterinary College. Under Schurman’s leadership these men and others like them moved Cornell from a brilliant but uncertain beginning to a stable place among the leading universities of the country, a rare joining of practical and liberal studies in which each strengthened the other.

Schurman had expanded Andrew D. White’s vision of public service when he referred early and often to Cornell as the “People’s University.” By that he meant both that it should educate students from humble backgrounds and also serve the state in which it was located by providing research and public (Extension) distribution of the fruits of that research. He did much to restate the concept of the Morrill Land-Grant Act and make it work at Cornell.

One can only guess at why a man of Schurman’s accomplishments has not been better remembered, at Cornell or in the history of American education, for what Cornell achieved from 1892 until 1920 under its third President. (All educators suffer somewhat in this regard because higher education as a field is without a good, comprehensive history.)

Some of his colleagues at Cornell considered Schurman an “ambitious *arriviste*, the scholastic go-getter,” as Bishop put it. But no less aggressive and calculating a man could have wrested control of educational policy from the entrenched Ithaca trustees, and built the faculty



The state's first home demonstration agent and staff, with their car in 1915. Martha Van Rensselaer is in the front seat.

into the self-assured, occasionally cantankerous body it continued to be through the first half of the twentieth century. No less a man could have convinced New York State of its responsibility to pay Cornell for operating state colleges and still have retained control over those colleges for Cornell. No less a man could have helped build such strength into a faculty as to have it maintain first rank in its liberal disciplines while attaining first rank at the same time in such a wide variety of professional fields.

I believe, as some other observers of the Cornell scene have suggested at other times, that in twenty-eight years the considerable accomplishments of the administration of Jacob Gould Schurman came to be so embedded in the fabric of Cornell life and in the life of other major American universities that his role in pioneering these changes was either forgotten or taken for granted.

University research and graduate study were becoming widespread when he left office at the end of World War I; Cornell's role as a "People's University" serving the state and with state and private units was similarly accepted; proscribed courses of college study were on the wane across the country, and distribution requirements for undergraduate degrees were coming into wide use. College professors had organized and were stronger as a group; academic freedom was now an accepted concept. Trustee meddling in faculty appointments and reappointment was beginning to pass.

Few recalled the identity of the man most responsible for these key developments at Cornell. Schurman went

on in the next decade to become US minister to China and then to Germany, and this too may have dimmed memories of his work at Cornell. Finally, he died during World War II, when the nation was devoting little time to remembering men who had made their mark in public life before the first world war.

The Private Schurman; The Public Schurman

What manner of man set the pattern of twentieth-century Cornell at the start of that century?

Schurman the faculty member was an energetic teacher, builder of his department, and a wide-ranging scholar. He was an excellent speaker, reports Morris Bishop, "with a vigorous, trenchant platform manner." A reporter of his time said of Schurman's speaking, "There is an impressiveness which may not unfitly be called grandeur about his utterances, particularly when, as usual, he speaks upon moral themes."

He was not timid. He had a logical mind, and could marshal an argument, and was not afraid to do so himself. He often left campus to debate matters of educational policy or politics on other campuses, before the alumni, and at Albany.

Schurman was very much present on the campus, and yet not socially close to campus.

He addressed the students each year in the center of the main quadrangle. Bishop recalled, "Schurman's annual addresses to students were much applauded as ex-

amples of the hearty man-to-man style." When, one year, the *Cornell Daily Sun* staff was deeply divided and producing two competing papers, he summoned the factions to his office and wrought a resolution of their differences before they left.

But historian Gould Colman '51 observes that he was "a man who walked alone." He did not mix socially with the faculty, had no close friends among them. He did win the great affection of many individuals on the campus for his practice, after a professor died, of going out of his way to express personal and lavish sympathy to the mourning family.

One looks in vain, though, for the personal anecdote that made Davy Hoy, Teepee Crane, or President Livingston Farrand's wife Daisy, George L. Burr or Morris Bishop easily recalled personages of Cornell's past. No, Schurman was a man of ideas who influenced people through formal speeches—a politician, an organizer. He will be remembered, if at all, for what happened while he was President.

As Colman notes, both Liberty Hyde Bailey and Jacob Gould Schurman were outstanding organizers, but Bailey was also a vivid personality. He had a human touch and as a consequence commanded intense loyalties. Both men were respected in their time, but only Bailey of the two commanded affection as well. His following was greater and today he is much the better remembered.

So, in looking to understand the man, one still seeks for characterizations that will help explain Schurman's ability to lead so complex an enterprise as a university. Morris Bishop, explaining at one point the bond between Henry Sage, the successful lumberman, and Schurman, the teacher and university administrator, writes, "Sage saw in Schurman his own young self, ambitious, vital, tireless, competent in the affairs of this and the other world. Like Sage, Schurman had fought his way to success from obscure beginnings by his force of character and intelligence. Perhaps also Sage recognized and approved in Schurman a certain strain of ruthlessness."

At another point, Bishop says of Schurman, "The fact is, he possessed what the Italians call *prepotenza*; ruthless self-confidence approaching arrogance and overpassing tactfulness. . . . This 'strong aggressive man' by an almost mystical transfer communicated his aggressive strength to his university, and for this gift of himself all Cornellians must be humbly thankful."

As first President of Cornell Andrew D. White had formed the grand design of a brave new university, and gathered the first of an outstanding group of teachers and scholars. The much-maligned Charles K. Adams had added wisely to that faculty. From this foundation, Jacob Gould Schurman fashioned a more precise blueprint for a diverse university, free to grow as the demands of society grew, and led it through nearly three critical decades in a pattern that would endure.



President Schurman addresses freshmen on the main quad in his 'hearty man-to-man style.' West Sibley is at rear.

The Character of the Past

The Pattern Starts to Change

By F.G. Marcham, PhD '26

What Becker had to say about Cornell and its traditions had full acceptance at Cornell. His rich, warm, genial account of honorable men engaged in an honorable enterprise upon the hilltop which his hearers had trod and retrod, how could it fail? And there were many in his audience who had not only known some of Becker's heroes but had, like Becker himself, lived in the golden age of the 1920s and 1930s when scholarship in the old manner was the prime concern of the university, when the university ran itself with a minimum of administrative machinery, when the faculty was small enough to be a homogeneous body, almost all members knowing one another, the days of Burr and Hammond, Bancroft, and Bailey. [George L. Burr '81, history; William A. Hammond, philosophy; W.D. Bancroft, chemistry; and Liberty Hyde Bailey, Agriculture.]

To an audience largely composed of faculty members and their families how sweet it was to hear that the university, the academic community as Becker had known it at first hand, was in essence, in spirit, the faculty.

The university as Becker described it was in fact about to disappear. Soon after he spoke in 1940 thousands of servicemen enrolled at Cornell; "left, right, left" rang out across the quadrangles. Becker himself would be asked to give the Army his opinion, as a professor of modern European history, of the effect of massive bombing on the German population; Becker the farm boy from Kansas, the inhabitant of college campuses, who had known no other explosives but firecrackers.

Another kind of change appeared. President Edmund E. Day summoned the members of the government and history departments one evening and spoke to them of their responsibilities. They were, he agreed, men of much learning. They had a unique view of human affairs, particularly of the affairs of the American people. What they knew should be put to use. They should advise the Amer-

ican government on what lay ahead. They should predict problems, suggest policies. Most of those who joined the discussion, including Becker, demurred. Their knowledge, they said, was of the past and to some extent of the present; insofar as it concerned the present it concerned the working of institutions, the formation of public opinion, how experience gained in the past had been neglected or put to use in the present. They might, as Becker had done, show what was necessary for the survival of democracy; they were not qualified to go beyond this, to devise or advocate specific policies which would, in 1945, 6, or 7, guarantee that survival. Prediction and policy making was not theirs. The discussion came to nothing. Its only result was to show that a new force and a new spirit was abroad. The administrators would at least seek to direct some parts of academic life. The university would be judged in terms of its ability to serve practical ends.

As the war drew to a close Cornell acquired a school of industrial and labor relations; soon after it set up a school of business and public administration, a laboratory of nuclear studies. An aviation company gave it a large aeronautical laboratory; Cornell bought and operated an airport. In the university's scientific schools and colleges there was substantial growth. The arts, the humanities, and the social sciences also grew, but they no longer held a commanding position at the center of the academic scene, as they had done in the '20s and '30s and earlier.

During the time of postwar growth new members of the faculty poured in. They were strangers to the old tradition. Those who continued in service from the war and prewar period were not so much engulfed by the newcomers as faced with a situation that was totally new. True, the enlarged faculty posed a problem; no longer would faculty meetings have the intimacy, the air of a community debating society. Order and decorum were not part of the new scene. Members sometimes smoked at faculty meetings and referred to one another not, as in the past, by their professorial titles but by their family names, even their first names. The older faculty meetings had been a source of strength to the faculty in directing

The author is the Goldwin Smith professor of English history, emeritus, a teacher at Cornell for the past half century. This is the conclusion of his recollections of Prof. Carl Becker. The first part starts on page 4.

academic policy because there had been order not only on the surface but in framing the agenda of meetings, preparing topics for discussion, and managing discussion and legislation on the floor. The faculty had over the years shaped the rules and learned to live within a pattern that assured that business would be done.

In the new age the faculty found itself hampered by numbers and by the lack of self-imposed discipline. In addition, the business brought before the faculty for consideration and action came to be less and less academic. Should the university buy an airport, develop faculty housing on South Hill; what relationship should it establish between the aeronautical laboratory in Buffalo, already committed to research for private industry and the Defense Department, and the appropriate technical schools on the Cornell campus. While matters of this sort tangled the faculty in debate and presented grave financial and administrative questions, the administrators began steadily to move towards a position of dominance in policy making. They controlled faculty meetings.

The postwar university, at Cornell and elsewhere, had its own teeming activity, its own pattern, its own power system, its own urgent needs. At Cornell a new tradition was taking root. Was it altogether new? Was there something of Becker in it?

Members of the faculty, and it was principally of them that Becker had written, were free to plan their programs of courses and seminars, and free to carry on their own studies. Here, though, there was a slight shadow because in large part money to finance their studies came from government agencies or private foundations and he who applied for support found it necessary to keep in mind the purposes of the agency and foundation and to draft a proposal that would meet their scrutiny. What about freedom's counterpart, responsibility? That was another story. Becker's notion of responsibility had placed the faculty member in a community of his fellows and had regarded the ideal faculty member as one who gave high place, if not first place, to his responsibility to that community.

The Cornell faculty, enlarged, in most things outweighed as a force in university affairs, no longer homogeneous, was too nebulous an institution to hold the attention of the individual professor. To what, to whom should he be responsible, then? The answer came, to himself.

But the answer was not in the manner of Becker. When Hull told Becker that it was for him to decide what his duties were, Becker saw that as an academic, a pro-

fessional historian, a member of the Cornell community, he had certain standards to meet. To a member of the postwar faculty to be responsible to oneself meant to be concerned primarily with one's own scholarly career. Not in the sense of self-aggrandizement or in pursuing one's own ends at the expense of the university.

Rather the emphasis had shifted in such a way that the faculty member made his research program the center of his life. This he justified by saying that the more refined and advanced his own knowledge as a scholar, the more competent his performance as a teacher. And the more eminent the professional standing of each individual scholar the greater the fame of Cornell. The activities of the total faculty in the affairs of Cornell became of little consequence to the individual professor.

And as his interest shrank, the position of the administration in university life grew. Deans, provosts, vice presidents, and a host of lesser officers became central figures in deciding university policy. They drew up the regulations, drafted the questionnaires, and compiled the records that were the lifeblood of a university joined in daily contact with federal and state agencies and the great foundations.

The rise of administration was not a wicked power play. Finance, housing, student admissions, and similar bread and butter issues seemed to be, in the late 1960s and early '70s, overwhelming in demand for action. And a President speaking on the state of higher education at Cornell thought it necessary to give the facts and figures on these subjects rather than to talk about academic programs.

A new tradition was indeed in the making. Becker was far away. Yet Becker's interpretation of the Cornell tradition cannot die. At least it is a historical fact, his record of the university's growth as he had understood it. He had described a classical scene, like the Athens of Pericles' Funeral Oration. Can it be more than that, part of a living university system? Not in the universities as we have known them since the Second World War. But who is to say that we have seen the last chapter in the development of American universities?

Veteran faculty members lead a Commencement procession in the early 1900s. From left, Anna B. Comstock '85, Dean T.F. (Teefee) Crane, George L. Burr '81, and marshals Charles L. (Bull) Durham '99 and Arthur W. Browne '03.





The Character of the Past: Leonard Elmhirst '21

A Place on the Hill

I have been asked by a number of old Cornellians to put down on paper some facts about the way in which Willard Straight Hall came to be built on the Cornell campus. I shall have to begin by trying to explain how it was that an Englishman, with an MA degree in history to his credit from Cambridge, England, happened to turn up at Cornell in the fall

Leonard Elmhirst played a major role in events that led to construction of Willard Straight Hall. Some time after the events related in this installment of his memoirs, he married Dorothy Straight, widow of Willard Straight '01 and heiress to the Payne Whitney fortune. The main dining room of the Straight bears Elmhirst's name.

Elmhirst was the son of an English clergyman. He grew up on his father's estate and farms, was graduated from Cambridge University, and served in the British Army in World War I in India, Mesopotamia (now Iraq), and Ireland. In India he became interested in farming from a Presbyterian missionary, and he also studied agriculture at the end of his military service in Ireland.

Just before his death April 18 of this year in California he completed a series of recollections of his Cornell days. We are publishing the first chapter in this issue. Other vignettes from his writing will appear in the News during the coming year, and the final chapter will be published next year in conjunction with celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Straight. This article, like all material in the News, is copyrighted © 1974 by the Cornell Alumni Assn.

Opposite: Looking up Central Avenue toward the Straight in the early '40s. Trees that were young in the scene on this issue's cover here form an arboreal arch.

of 1919, asking to be allowed to study for a degree in Agriculture, at the New York State College of Agriculture, and how he was very nearly turned away. . . .

Raised on an old country estate in Yorkshire, England, I had, from my arrival in India in 1915, been intrigued by what I had seen of the problems of the Indian Village. It was Sam Higginbotham, a graduate of Princeton in philosophy, and of Ohio State in the science of agriculture, who first showed me how to begin to observe the conditions of the farmer in India . . .

"If you survive the War, Leonard," said Sam, "get over to America. Go to one of the better state colleges of agriculture, and learn farming as a business and a science. In England they'll train you to be either a scientist or a walking-stick hobby farmer."

Sam had two other American-trained men on his staff. So to each of them, in turn, I put my problem: "If I manage to get over to America after the War, to which state college of agriculture would you recommend me to apply?" Each separately recommended his own alma mater. "And which would you make your second choice?" "Oh, Cornell," was the answer in each case. Sam's answer was the same. He also asked me to put his institute library into some kind of shape. I found the floor loaded down with state college pamphlets for American farmers, many of them from Cornell. I picked these latter out and found them full of practical wisdom, and, as we used to say in the days before tractors appeared on the scene, of horse sense. . . .

At last in July 1919 I was demobilised and made for home. Back there I found that my services were neither required nor welcomed by my father. I felt, therefore, free to accept the offer of a passage to New York on a Blue Funnel Line Boat. I borrowed 50 pounds from a friend, and, once on the boat, volunteered my typing

services to the purser and was engaged as ship's writer for the voyage, at a salary of 5 pounds.

On arrival in New York I was met by American friends I had made in India. I was told that, thanks to the shipping strike in Southampton which had delayed the sailing of my boat, I was already late for getting into Cornell at all and that I had better get a berth on the train from Hoboken that very night. I had written to the university before leaving England but had had no reply.

I left all my things at Ithaca station, on arrival, and boarded a trolley car which they told me would take me up the Hill. I asked the trolley driver where he thought I might get some breakfast, and his answer was, "Oh, at Sibley Dog down there." But since there was no sign out about a dog, I thought I had better get into the university first and leave breakfast till later. I then enquired the way to the office of the dean of the agricultural college. [The "Dog" was a shambling eatery near Triphammer Bridge.—Ed.]

"And what can I do for you?" said the rather gloomy and very serious faced dean.

"I have just arrived from England," I said, "and I would like to study at Cornell University for a degree in Agriculture."

"You're late," he said. "You're two weeks late," repeated the dean.

"I realize that," I said, "but there was a shipping strike in Southampton, otherwise I would have been on time."

"You're two weeks late," he repeated. "Have you any credits?"

"I'm sorry, Sir," I said, "but I don't know what credits are. What is a credit?"

"Did you ever pass an examination of any kind?" he asked, somewhat shortly.

"Yes," I answered, "I have an MA degree in history from the University of Cambridge, England, but I got that cheaply after the war. My BA was in his-



Leonard Elmhirst '21 as a student.

tory honours.”

I could spot not the slightest change in the face of the dean. (I only discovered afterwards that he came of good Dutch ancestors.) He remained silent for what I thought was a terribly long time. Of a sudden he volunteered, “You could get a degree in agricultural science at this university in two years time.”

I was in. I could not believe my ears, or my good fortune.

“Have you any money?” he said.

“Well, I borrowed 50 pounds from a friend in England,” I said, “but I heard from an American friend of mine that one could work one’s way through.”

“Yes,” came the answer, “but that would take you longer than two years. However a friend of this college has endowed six tuition grants to this college for foreign students. There is I believe one still not taken up. You should visit these two professors and make your application to them.”

“I certainly will,” I answered. “I am most grateful for the suggestion. Who do I see about my program of studies?”

“I’ll give you a note to Professor [E.S.] Savage [PhD ’11] in the animal husbandry department,” he said.

[[Cornelius] Betten [PhD ’06], then [vice] dean of the New York State College of Agriculture, stood by me through thick and thin all the time I stayed at Cornell, and for years after. It was much later that I discovered that the British Museum, in London, regarded him as a world authority on the nomenclature of minute insects. Every year he went over, at their invitation, to lend them a hand.

Fifteen years later I had the great privilege, and pleasure, of entertaining him on one of his visits to London.)

By this time I was hungry. I had seen Professor Savage and my two references for a tuition grant.

“Where can I get some lunch?” I asked a passer-by.

“Domecon,” he said, “down those steps there.”

Down the steps I went. But I had never been to a cafeteria in my life before. I did not understand what I had to do. I went to the nearest table and sat down.

“Could you tell me how this place works?” I said to a puzzled student. Although he obviously thought I must be crazy, he kindly explained the technique. I quickly married my breakfast to my lunch.

By 5 o’clock I had finished all my interviewing. I then decided I should begin to look for a bed for the night. I was guided to Barnes Hall. I introduced myself to the director, Dick Edwards.

“You might find a room still vacant at the Cosmopolitan Club,” he said. “I’ll ring them and you can enquire for yourself.” A very sleepy Latin-American voice answered, saying that he was sorry they had no rooms available.

“I’m not convinced,” I said, “Mr. Edwards, so please tell me how to get there. I’ll go and see for myself.”

“A lot of foreign students of all nationalities lodge there and I think you might like it,” he said. So off I went.

At the door was an elderly Irish janitor. To him I put the question, “Any rooms left?”

“Yes,” he answered, “there is still one. I’ll show it to you. You can tell me whether it will suit you.” It was on the sunless side of that great block of concrete, and on the top floor. I booked the room on the spot, then hurried down to Ithaca station to arrange for my things to be delivered.

The following morning I was introduced to the student manager of the [Cosmopolitan Club] restaurant. I asked him whether there were any vacancies on his staff.

“Yes,” he said, “we’re short of a kitchen-man to service our Dutch cook. If you’re ready to take that on, and if you suit him, you’ll get free meals three times a day in return for your labours.” I signed on with the cook that day. Gradually I learned how to make the coffee and edible pancakes for breakfast. My first pancake sample was returned as inedible.

But I quickly found that the iron pan was not hot enough. I never had another pancake returned.

It was Dick Edwards who, after some weeks, found me another job, for six evenings a week, looking after the bookings and operation of Barnes Hall. The pay was a trifle meagre. But the great benefit was that I was allowed free use of the office typewriter. So I could put an “ad” in the local press as a copying typist. In this way I was able to keep my financial status just above the waterline. The real snag was that no one had told me, and I had not troubled to find out, just how many hours of labour in the kitchen was sufficient for the earning of my meals. The cook quickly found that he had a reasonably efficient and willing helper. He kept me busy for six hours every day instead of the regulation four. But that was my fault.

When the Dutch cook left, there came in a lady cook who was very particular about the sink being spotlessly clean. When I finished the job to take up teaching Freshman English for Professor [Martin] Sampson, she said a fond farewell to her kitchen man. As a parting shot, she said, “No kitchen-man ever left me so clean a sink.” Suitable inscription for my tombstone? How kind everyone could be on the staff at Cornell to a newly arrived foreign student! . . .

But I must now turn to the further story of developments at the Cosmopolitan Club. I never discovered who it was who first found the money to build, in solid concrete, the Cosmopolitan Club. The idea was an excellent one. So many universities all over the world attract, and take a pride in their ability to attract, students from countries and cultures foreign to their own. But so seldom do they recognise how tough a task hits the foreign arrival, in the pit of his or her stomach and emotions, facing the problems of how to live, how to adapt and how to behave and to master the strange customs and habits of a new land.

Such students, if in sufficient numbers, and with an organising and financing capacity, would rent a boarding house as a group, or, with backing from home, establish a fraternity of their own, as some of the Latin-Americans, and the Jews, and the Chinese, were able to do, and did at Cornell. But this habit, though very comforting to the new arrivals, tended to operate directly against the very idea of a university in its original sense and meaning. In the Cosmopolitan

Club at Cornell, which was not run by any specifically religious body, but with a few sympathetic professors on its directing board, the students really ran the show.

There were some thirty-five single rooms on the two top floors, with a wash room on each floor. Some twelve different nations were residing there together and were members of the various committees. There was an eating room and kitchen in the basement, and an office and club rooms on the ground floor. . . .

In those days it would have been unusual for any fraternity to accept a foreign student into its enclosed brotherhood, so the Club offered not just a home [away] from home for the alien but an education and an unforgettable and very human experience. . . .

During my second semester in the spring of 1920, I suddenly, and much to my surprise for one who was generally termed "that Bloody Britisher," or "Limey," or "Lloyd George," was elected president of the Club. The extra swelling to my chest, caused by this magic transformation from kitchen man to president, was almost immediately deflated by the professor-treasurer. He called me into his office as soon as the election of new officers for the coming year was over.

"Mr. President," he began, "I think I ought to inform you now that the Club is hopelessly in debt, and that it is likely within a few weeks to be declared bankrupt and put up for sale by auction, at the request of our creditors and of the bank."

"And Professor," I asked, "what is it that the new president is supposed to do under these circumstances. What exactly is the size of the debt?"

"Well," he said, "there is an additional complication which I feel I should bring to your notice. A number of sympathetic professors on the campus, who realise to the full the benefit of the Club, not only to the foreign students, but indirectly to the university itself, have been signing notes to cover the interest due on the indebtedness of the Club as well. These notes will be called in by the bank and a lot of professors will find themselves in financial trouble as a result."

"And just what are you expecting out of the new president?"

"Next week I have called a meeting of all the friends of the Club who have signed notes. They have asked me to invite you to be present. They will have a prop-



Mrs. Dorothy Straight in 1918.



Maj. Willard Straight '01 at war.

osition to put to you. I should tell you now that the total indebtedness of the Club amounts to \$80,000. Will you be able to attend?"

I attended the meeting and found there many of the most distinguished men on the Faculty.

"Mr. Elmhirst, we are sorry," said the chairman, "to have you and the Club landed in this very awkward situation, and we have a proposition to put to you. If you can see your way to doing it, we would like to raise the dollars amongst ourselves to buy you a return ticket to New York, and we will make up a list of old Cornellians in business there, who we think might be willing to treat with sympathy a request that they should come to the rescue of the Club in its present very precarious position."

I agreed to their proposal, but had to explain that I had certain obligations to fulfil during the long summer vacation, and that the visit to New York would have to be postponed till just before the beginning of the new semester.

In those days, so soon after the close of World War I, there was still quite a lot of feeling against foreigners generally, and a sense that Uncle Sam had been dragged into a quarrel, with which he never should have been concerned. The Monroe Doctrine, invented in the days of Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, and based on the idea that the freedom of the seas of the world, guaranteed by the existence of the then unrivalled British fleet, would allow the United States to develop without ever again being disturbed by in-

vasion from Europe. . . .

In those days, on the campus, it was almost impossible to arrange a good debate or discussion upon public or upon foreign affairs of international importance. Brilliant students and wits from Brooklyn and New York could shine in debate as against the less alert minds of most of the fraternity leaders, so that debates were not encouraged. It was in this field that the Cosmopolitan Club could arrange for interesting speakers and discussions, without undue difficulty.

Only once do I recollect a troubled evening. The Turks were busy trying to expel the Greeks from Turkey. The Club had arranged a discussion between a Turkish and a Greek member of the Club, under an impartial chairman. But a group of Armenian students, non-members, sat at the back of the hall and tried to barrack the discussion, calling the Greek "a traitor to his people." The Armenians were finally persuaded to leave, and the debate continued.

In the spring of 1920, only a week or two after I had been elected president, Oswald Garrison Villard, the editor of one of the two most distinguished weekly papers in New York that dealt with international affairs, had been engaged to come and talk at the Club on the world situation as he saw it. He opened the evening with a review of the international stage. This led to an exceptionally lively discussion. Germans, Russians, Turks, Greeks, Americans, Chinese, and Latin-Americans took part.

It was my official job to walk Mr. Vil-

lard down the hill to his train.

"What a splendid discussion that was," he said. "I doubt, at the present time, whether I could have got such free expressions of opinion on any other campus in America, such is the climate of prejudice abroad in our country today. We are so anxious never to be involved in armed adventures abroad again."

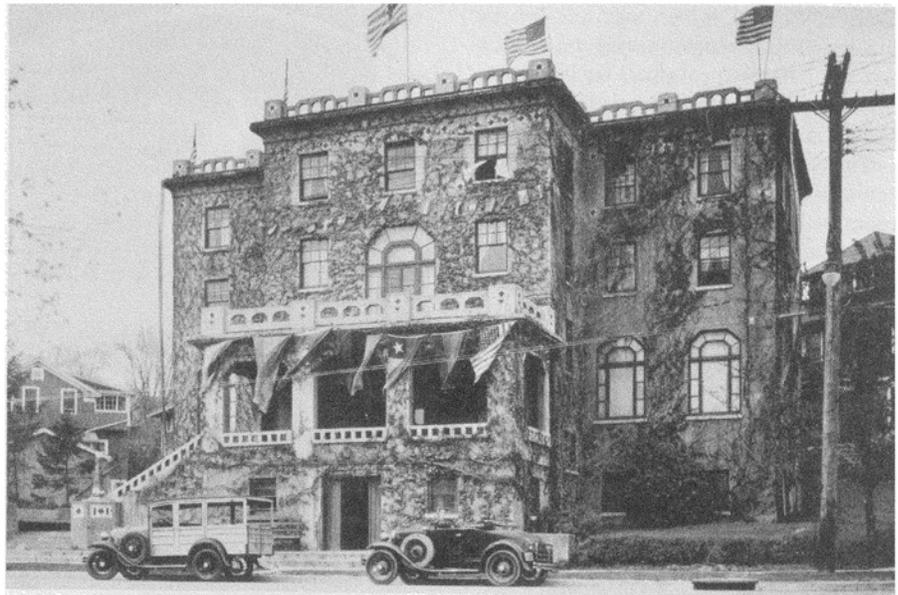
"I'm so glad you feel that way, Mr. Villard," I said, "but the sad thing is that the Club is likely to be sold up altogether in the near future and to be closed down. The debt amounts to around \$80,000. Would you be knowing, Mr. Villard, of anyone in the country today who might be interested in the saving of the Club?"

For some moments he said nothing.

"In the whole of the United States today there is only one person I can think of, Mr. Elmhirst, who might be interested or ready and able to do something. I suggest that you set out for me a clear statement about the present plight of the Club, and that you send it to me so that I can forward it on with a covering note. If the person I am thinking of is interested, I will certainly let you know. Then if you are coming down to New York I would try to arrange an interview."

As soon as my first year of studies was over, in 1920, I had engaged myself as a farm labourer on Professor Riley's farm, up on the hill, on the other side of Lake Cayuga, just off the road to Trumansburg. On the Ag campus at that time there were two Professors Riley. To distinguish them in ordinary conversation one was known as "Bugs" Riley [Prof. William A., PhD '03], a distinguished entomologist I believe, and the other as "Gas" Riley [Prof. Howard W. '01], professor of agricultural engineering. My boss on the farm was "Gas" Riley.

As a condition of entry to the College of Agriculture there were certain requirements of practical experience of which I was short. I was anxious to catch up on these. In those far off days all cows were milked by hand. On demobilisation in England I had apprenticed myself to one of my father's tenants, at Elmhirst in Yorkshire, as a milker of cows, but of other farming arts and customs I was woefully innocent up to that date. How, on the Riley Farm, I was challenged by his manager to stalk a wandering skunk, and to lift it off the ground by the tail, without disaster, and to let it go again, must await another occasion. Suffice it to say here that I won my bet, and got a lot



The Cosmopolitan Club, south of campus in the Belle Sherman section of East Hill.

of other useful experience as well.

[During the summer of 1920 Elmhirst visited Sam Higginbotham, who had returned to the US on leave, to talk about working in India after graduation from Cornell. Elmhirst then worked three weeks on a farm in the Catskills.]

... As soon as this adventure was completed I was free at last to go down to New York. I had written to Mr. Villard, editor of *The Nation*, to tell him I was coming. He had written to me to tell me that Mrs. Willard Straight was interested in hearing about the plight of the Club, and that he would be glad to make arrangements for us to meet, as soon as I showed up.

In the meantime I had, by making further enquiries on the Cornell campus, discovered that Maj. Willard Straight ['01], who had died from pneumonia in Paris at the end of the war, had graduated from the School of Architecture at Cornell, before he went as American consul to Mukden; that in his will he had left the whole of his monies to "the making of Cornell University a more human place," and that before he died he and another old Cornellian had devised a scheme for putting the Cosmopolitan Club on a sound financial basis.

I had been invited to stay with an old friend of mine at Piermont-on-Hudson, whilst I was canvassing in New York. . . .

On Monday I set off with my list of Cornell alumni in my pocket, and the address of Mr. Villard's office as first place of call.

Mr. Villard had been as good as his

word. I had received a letter from him in early June saying that Mrs. Straight would be glad to see me in New York the following Monday, but I had to write back that my summer vacation was already planned, and that it would be nearly two months before I could see my way to fitting in a visit to New York.

My first call therefore was to his office. Immediately he rang Mrs. Straight's office. I was asked to be at the Colony Club in Park Avenue, the most celebrated and distinguished club, for women only, in New York, on the following Wednesday, at 11 o'clock in the morning. So off I went to visit as many old Cornell alumni as I could find in their offices, up and down sky-scrapers that in all my life I had never expected to ascend. Except for one man I drew an absolute blank.

They one and all expressed their absolute loyalty and devotion to their old alma mater Cornell. They all referred to the fact that they had lately put their hands too deeply in their pockets in order to respond to the last appeal from the President, and that, though they agreed that they had heard nothing but good about the Club, they could not see their way to respond to my appeal in any way that would meet the critical state of the Club's situation.

Only once did I get a slight nibble from a man who kindly asked who else I had on my list.

"Well," I said, "I'm trying to see a Mrs. Willard Straight, who has herself expressed an interest, and whose late husband left in his will all his resources

for the making of Cornell 'a more human place.' I have also discovered that Major Straight, before he went to France, worked out a plan for saving the Cosmopolitan Club, with another Cornell alumnus, and for putting the Club on a more secure financial footing."

His answer was, "If you manage to get some help from Mrs. Straight, you may come back here and I will try to lend a hand."

The Colony Club still stands out as one of the more distinguished neo-Georgian buildings in New York, designed by Bill Delano. I approached its august portals with some trepidation, but was immediately advised by a distinguished looking doorman that the front door was for use by women members only, and that there was a small door just round the corner by which male visitors were permitted entry. Round I went and was shown into a small waiting room, and told that as soon as Mrs. Straight arrived she would be informed of my presence. I waiting nearly an hour, but there was no sign at all of Mrs. Straight.

Out I went and rang up Mr. Villard to tell him of my experience.

"Oh," said he, "don't worry. Ring me again in half an hour. Mrs. Straight is a very busy woman and not at all easy to get hold of."

I rang again as he suggested, and got another appointment at the same place, and at the same hour, for the next day. But the next day the same thing occurred again, in by the side door, a comfortable waiting room with magazines and flowers in a nice bowl, but no Mrs. Straight. Once more Mr. Villard comforted me and got me a date, same place, same time, but for Friday, my last day, since I was due back at Ithaca for the weekend.

Friday arrived, and sharp at 11, there was Mrs. Straight, tall and slim, all in black except for a little sable fur around her neck and a very fetching hat, which almost covered her face. She gave me the most abject apologies for her behavior and in I plunged.

"Mrs. Straight," I said, "have you ever visited Cornell?"

"No," she answered, "but I have seriously thought of so doing. I know that my late husband had many good friends up there who are still around."

"I have been," I continued, "making enquiries and I find that he had a plan of his own to save the Cosmopolitan Club, but that for some reason it fell through. I gather he also left funds 'for the making

of Cornell University a more human place.' I think that the rescue of the Club might well come in that category. But one thing I must warn you about. Professors are not always the best of business men. If you do decide to lend a hand, I do suggest that you get your business advisor to look closely into the way the Club is run, and to get it operated in a business-like way. But first of all I suggest that you make time to pay that most beautiful of campuses a visit."

"This I will try to do," she said. I got up and said good-bye.

Mrs. Straight was then in her early 30s. She was not only charming to look at, but there was a graciousness and style about her bearing, and, withal, a very bright gleam in her eye. When I mentioned the business shortcomings of professors, her face lit up and the laugh she gave will not easily be forgotten.

On September 27 I sent her an account of how the Club had filled up for the coming year, and a copy of our emergency appeal.

"At the moment," I wrote, "Turkey, Greece, China, Russia, Serbia, Australia, Puerto Rico, Mexico, England and America are all represented in the house. We are hoping to have an International Night on Saturday week. If you can see your way to coming up here, I should like you to lodge in the Telluride House. Professor [George Lincoln] Burr ['81] will tell you of it when you see him. It holds many of our best friends, they have the best accommodation for lady visitors on the Hill and you would get an insight there into the best kind of American student life that Cornell gives."

On October 12, 1920, Mrs. Straight arrived at Ithaca station. I met her there and took her up to the Cosmopolitan Club for breakfast and to meet some of the management committee. Then I walked her by a little goat path, and under a fence, to the left, just as you cross the gorge from Cascadilla, and so to the Telluride. There was no Law School in the way in those days. I had to comment upon the unsuitability of her Fifth Avenue shoes for negotiating the sides of steep gorges.

I left her in the hands of Professor Burr, a former friend of Major Straight's, and went away to my classes. I lunched with her and other students at the Telluride. Then Professors [Nathaniel] Schmitt [languages], [Olaf] Brauner [drawing and painting], and Burr brought round a car and took her for a drive. The hills were

all looking their best in brilliant autumn colours. After supper at the Telluride, and further discussion with Professor Burr, I took her in charge and landed her in her Pullman Car at Ithaca Station.

On the way down to the Station Mrs. Straight put to me a number of searching questions about the Club and its running. I had had two hours of teaching in the morning as well as classes of my own. I was so tired I was hardly in a fit state to answer them intelligently. So on October 13 I wrote her a fuller answer with the figures. But, when I said good bye the day before, I had absolutely no idea at all about how she regarded the situation at the Club.

As soon as I could leave the station I hurried back to the Telluride as fast as I could go, ran up to Professor Burr's room to find what news, if any, he had. Then I had to listen to a long description of the discussion between himself and Mrs. Straight, as to just what form the memorial building for Major Straight should take, whether a new building for the Arts or a union building, for the homeless students in the main, who could not afford membership of a fraternity.

I gathered the weight in the argument had come down definitely on the side of a union building. When his account was at last finished, I said, "Yes, Professor Burr, but what about the Cosmopolitan Club? Was nothing said about the Club at all?"

"Oh yes," he said, "I asked Mrs. Straight, just as she was leaving, whether she had considered the future of the Club. She answered, 'Oh, I'm making the Cosmopolitan Club my own affair.'"

What a deep sigh of relief I let out! I raced back to the Club with the news. I had then to wait till Wednesday, October 26, for an answer to my follow-up letters to Mrs. Straight.

"I hardly know how to thank you," she wrote, "for the very wonderful day that you and Professor Burr gave me there. I have lived it over many times in my imagination and I have been unceasingly grateful to you both for all the effort and trouble that you expended on my behalf. . . ."

"I am always a little amused and intrigued by the picture of you milking cows and picking apples—when your abilities seem so obviously directed towards other achievements. . . ."

"And now about the Club; *of course*, I'm going to help. . . ."

The Character of the Past

Out of Our League

By Robert J. Kane '34

It was late morning on Friday, October 27, 1939, when the train pulled into the railroad station at Columbus, Ohio. It was a crisp, fall day, the kind of day that seemed especially designed for Columbus—a football day, and certainly Columbus is the prototypical college football town.

The Cornell football team, undefeated but only provincially honored, had arrived, to meet nationally celebrated Ohio State the next day. We felt a little sheepish about it. I was the assistant to Jim Lynah '05, the athletic director. It was my first year on the job. And when I say “we” I think I know how the players felt. They were only slightly younger than I. They put up a brave front but they too were somewhat overawed by the prospect of tangling the next day with the Big Ten champions. Overawed is not afraid, for afraid they were not.

Our players and those of us in the supernumerary group were not exactly comforted by the slightly amused signs of recognition shown by the attendants at the depot and the other people looking on. They were not at all unfriendly, just sort of patronizing—or maybe condolatory.

The taxi driver who took some of us to the Deshler-Wallick Hotel didn't say much. He just broke out laughing every few minutes and mused out loud: “The Ivy League, eh,” and then he would guffaw again. Very funny, we thought. As we were departing his cab, he evinced genuine solicitousness in offering this suggestion. “Take care, fellows. You seem like such nice guys. Just don't get yourselves hurt tomorrow.”

That kind of suspect advice was about the only solace we got. At the press conference that evening the Ohio State coach, Francis Schmidt, didn't even deign to appear. His surrogate, the line coach, Ernie Godfrey, explained why: “Coach Schmidt went duck shooting today and didn't get back in time to make

it.” The next morning, the morning of the game, the *Columbus Dispatch* featured this prescient headline: “Schmidt hunts ducks, Cornell hunts Bucks.”

The press party was a bust. There was no way to massage the situation into a big-time affair. The game was considered a “breather” on the OSU schedule, to all except those of us from Ithaca. Moreover, the pedantic Carl Snavely, Cornell's coach, was too cautious a man to be a favorite of the press corps and he didn't ingratiate himself either by his refusal to allow newsmen into his practice session that afternoon. The only story to come out of the press gathering was the disdainful failure of Coach Schmidt to show up.

After the press party some of us adjourned to a bar in the lower level of the Deshler-Wallick. Dr. Frank McCormick '12, the eminent Ithaca surgeon; Leo Sullivan, Lehigh Valley passenger agent; Father Donald Cleary, university Catholic chaplain; Kenny Van Sickle, *Ithaca Journal* reporter; Sam Woodside, *Syracuse Post-Standard* reporter; Jack Herson, Cornell's movie photographer; Doc Kavanagh, head trainer; George Cointe, assistant trainer, when he wasn't being head coach of fencing. A sprightly group.

In conformity with the mood of the place Doc Kavanagh and George Cointe began a mock ritual of the way the natives expected it to go the next afternoon at the Stadium. Doc borrowed Dr. Frank McCormick's medical bag for the charade. George would run out on the little dance floor, kneel down over a presumed prostrate Cornell player, call by shrill whistle for the doctor. Kavy, the doctor, would come running out with his medical kit, wave the smelling salts under the nostrils of the poor Big Red warrior, try artificial respiration, to no avail, shake his head in compassion, and then they would trundle him off on a mock stretch-

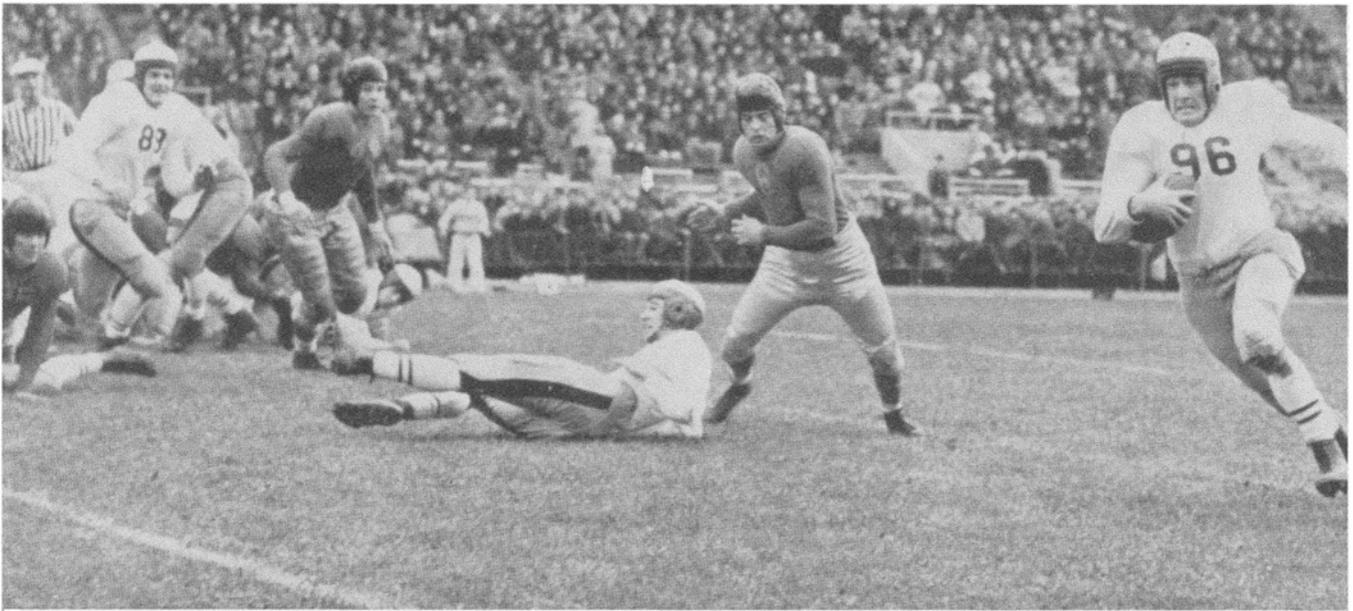
This silly little spoofery went on for a couple of hours and the Ohio State partisans in the bar, of which there were many, just loved it each time. In fact, as these things go, the act apparently got funnier and funnier as the evening wore on and they all became participants. The music would stop, the dancers would become sympathetic, head-shaking mourners every time George Cointe issued forth his strident whistle. Our poor guys were being ever more grievously assaulted—in fact, Father Cleary was called on to pray for them in the late showing.

Game day dawned bright and beautiful but Columbus Stadium was only about three-quarters full. Even some of those with season tickets must have gone duck hunting. In those days, just as now, anything less than a sell-out at home for Ohio State was a rarity. Only 50,000 were there.

At the game, I sat next to my boss, the wonderful Jim Lynah, and his delightful wife, Bess. Jim was strangely quiet. Usually he was a gay and voluble companion, at a game or otherwise. I thought I knew why he was pensive on this occasion. Jim had become athletic director in 1936 after the winless football season of '35 and he had exercised his business enterprise in trying to bring the CCAA out of its financial doldrums by booking a stronger football schedule than Gil Dobie permitted Rym Berry '04 to make.

(Jim had the wit to become a millionaire, as a high-level executive with DuPont and thence with General Motors before becoming athletic director, which is the only way to do it, so he had a high quotient of business acumen. He also hired a football coach, in Carl Gray Snavely, who wanted to take on the best.)

Jim had not expected to step up to the level of Ohio State all that quickly, but he found trouble scheduling some of the big ones—after all, Cornell was not a popular drawing card at that stage—and



Guard Jim Schmuck '41 carries against Ohio State. Hal McCullough '41 (foreground) and Walt Matuszczak '41 (88) have blocked.

even the Ivies, Harvard and Yale anyway, were reluctant dragons. After finally consenting to play, they offered Cornell only a minor opponent's share of the gate, and they demurred to coming to play at Ithaca.

Ohio State not only consented to play, but consented to play on a home and home basis. Jim signed. When the word got out about the pact there was hell to pay. Our football alumni put on a campaign to have the agreement abrogated. They worked on Jim. No luck. They worked on Dr. Edmund Ezra Day, when he arrived in 1937 as our new President, to get us out of this misguided arrangement. The Board of Trustees was bombarded and it got worked up about it and Dr. Day was asked to intervene. He had been dean of the Business School at the University of Michigan and was on the Board of Athletics Control there. He knew about the Big Ten and he too was of the personal opinion that we were venturing way out of our league. He asked Jim to come over to his office and talk it over.

Now, here were two giants, two men of resolute will, on opposite sides of the argument. I wish I could have listened in. The atmosphere must have been charged. The President at first suggested Jim break the contract. That didn't do it, so he rather insisted. To that Jim truculently replied: "No, I will not go back on my word . . . You break the contract, Mr. President. I quit." All rich athletic directors act this way, I'm told. Well, as we all

know, it was finally resolved. Jim stayed on and the series remained fixed.

It looked as though the critics were right in the early part of that first game. The big and tough Ohio State offense just bowled over the Red in the first quarter. It took its own sweet time on two long marches of 80 and 72 yards, staying inside the tackles, eschewing its wildly diversified attack, to score two relentless touchdowns and it was 14-0 at the end of the quarter.

Their power appeared overwhelming. Not only that, but the vaunted Snavely single wing attack was stifled. Until, that is, little Walter Scholl, all 158 pounds of him, in for Hal McCullough at tailback in the second quarter, exploded off-tackle for a spectacular 79-yard TD, on a beautiful, skillfully executed weaving run, co-featured by several jolting blocks by his teammates, the last of which was by Jerry Cohn, which opened the path to the end zone. Buoyed by this, the Red defense now found the key to stopping Don Scott, Jim Strausbaugh, and Jim Langhurst, the big Bucks, as Nick Drahos, Fred West, Lou Conti, Bud Finneran, Howard Dunbar, Kirk Hershey, Al Kelly, Walt Matuszczak, and Whit Baker hit them quick and hard and often.

And shortly Little Pop, the indomitable Mr. Scholl, struck again. He faked his patented, off-tackle run this time and reared back and threw a perfectly timed 23-yard running pass to Swifty Bohrman, who was in for Bill Murphy, and Swifty ran 40 yards to pay dirt, swan-diving into

the end zone. So it was 14-13 for Ohio State at the half.

Hal McCullough throwing and running, Whit Baker and 165-pound Mort Landsberg hitting the big State line effectively, and Jim Schmuck catching, made it all the ball game the Bucks wanted in the second half, and we went on to score another on the bedazzled Big Ten champs, to make it 20-14. Not quite a safe margin. In the latter part of the fourth quarter All-America tackle Nick Drahos made it so when he kicked a 23-yard field goal, and it was 23-14.

Ordinarily cautious and intelligent men of the right persuasion went bananas and started to taunt the local partisans. Good thing the game soon closed and the crowd dispersed.

It was a wild scene on the Cornell side. Quiet prevailed on the other side and they left quickly for home, emotionally shaken. Jim Lynah, talking now, nudged me and spoke softly: "For three years I've been a dumb (expletive deleted) and now today I suppose I'm a smart (expletive deleted).

"Tonight the shades are drawn on the consuming sorrow of Columbus," wrote Stanley Woodward in the *New York Herald Tribune*.

It was a fluke, the experts said . . . Ohio State had taken the contest too lightly. It wouldn't happen again. They were presumably on the alert the next year at Ithaca, and the score was 21-7 for the Red. Gratifying, all right, but not as electrifying as the first one.

The Character of the Past: The Classes In Our Times

When invited to help the Alumni News mark its 75th anniversary with a special issue, a number of the class correspondents or their guest columnists responded with "historical" columns, diverse in content, style, and focus. Much research went into several (one correspondent, at least, journeyed to Ithaca to spend a day with back issues of the Cornell Daily Sun)—others are drawn from memory alone. One is excerpted from a Reunion address. A few will be continued in later issues.

Class columns that are not historical in nature will be found in the regular Class Notes section in this issue.

Most columns on the following pages are the work of the class correspondents who regularly keep Cornellians informed of their classmates' activities. But Mead Stone '14, James H.C. Martens '21, Evelyn Davis Fincher '22 (Mrs. Myron G.), Don Hershey '27, Jeanette F. Fowler '27, Bob and Carol Clark Petrie '40, and Peter D. Schwarz '47 have submitted columns written by classmates.

The enthusiasm shown for this project and for the regular monthly columns confirms the editors' belief that dedicated class correspondents—past, present, and future—are a crucial ingredient in the success and longevity of the Alumni News. And that is what we are all celebrating in this issue. —EP

14

Ours is a war generation. In 1917, General Pershing, commanding our forces in Europe, asked for young officers 25 years of age, young enough to be adventurous, old enough to be responsible. The age, campus activity and military training of our Class were made to Pershing's order. There are few at this 60th Reunion who did not share in battle or staff service in World War I, and none was untouched by it.

Our ages on Pearl Harbor Day, December 7, 1941 were about 50, but some of us had had enough experience, and military reserve status, to permit another period of active duty in field or staff. Other classmates qualified for needed civilian auxiliary service. The Class was in another World War.

Both wars exposed many of us to contact with far countries and peoples we would not normally have visited or lived among. Mobility is another characteristic of our generation.

[Later] was found us past the age for military duty, but not too old to face the inevitable bill for payment . . . The currency of payment

is inflation, unemployment, and economic dislocation.

Conflicts to which we were not party have bruised us and defined ever more sharply the enduring and ominous clash between two antagonist ideologies: Communism and free enterprise.

While wars are the hallmark of our generation, they are interlocked with many other forces which would in any event have made our generation remarkable. Some of these forces had their origins before 1910, but they flowered in our time with spectacular effect on our way of life.

In industry, the assembly line which, while we were still at Cornell, fragmented and mechanized the stages of production, made us in time a nation on wheels and wings, automated our homes, computed our needs and the cost of meeting them, sent men to the moon, and increased our leisure and travel. . . .

A startling change has been the debasement of our currency. In 1914 it was convertible into gold. Even coins had inherent value. Not now. Our currency, paper and metal, is largely symbolic. It is wampum. Cornell's Woodford Prize contained \$100 in gold in 1914. The same medal is worth about \$700 in 1974 wampum. (To be continued in the October issue.) —Harold Riegelman

15

Cornell's campus throbbed again in June as older alumni returned to relive in memory their most precious past, while new graduates departed to test their new powers against the unknown future. June was, indeed, "busting out all over."

The breach in the Watergate paper dam had released a sea of controversy and rhetoric unmatched in our history. The final test of the merits of the democratic process known as "the System" will be its ability to calm the troubled waters of opinion and return us promptly to the tranquil, peaceful but inexorable channels which lead to our Final Destination. This, in accordance with nature's basic plan to nourish the grass roots of the nation, en route! "People" is the name of the game.

How earnestly we wish the graduates good luck and happiness on their Journey! May the traditional spirit of Cornellians hold them on course, all the way.

Dr. Andrew D. White, Ezra Cornell's first appointee as President (and an ambassador to China in developing days) led a long list of

men of great intellect and great deeds who helped to establish the university as one of the world's greatest, especially in Engineering, where "Uncle Pete" Smith presided for years as Dean. Jacob Gould Schurman, Heidelberg alumnus, who was Cornell President during our time, was known as "the business man of the educational world and the educator of the business world" and was later ambassador to Germany. Many of us who knew him personally cooperated in the establishment of a Schurman Memorial plaque when Heidelberg named Schurman Hall for him and the pilgrimages, headed by President Dean Malott, began, spurred by the activities of Birge Kinne '16 (Class Secretary) and John F. Collyer '17 of Cornell crew fame.

This began a student interchange, still maintained as a happy arrangement for all. But the faculty member of our "teen age class" period whose genius in his field endeared him to his world was Liberty Hyde Bailey, Dean of the College of Agriculture (which was the official N.Y. State supported institution). There, many of the world's victories against food and forest scarcities were won. Those of us who had dealings with him soon acquired a new respect for scientific agriculture in all its branches, from tropical experimentation to intensive cultivation of preferred breeds of corn and other grains and in animal husbandry. Many an engineer has found the farm lore of Cornell's winter "short course in Ag" a source of great satisfaction during the last half century. Especially retirees, during inflation.

The Law College became famous under the guidance of Judge Irvine and his successors and turned out many prominent lawyers and judges, including Hon. Samuel S. Leibowitz '15, whose career in defense of law and order finally led him through a period as chief justice of the Brooklyn Supreme Court to the funding, in retirement, of the first chair in trial law techniques at Cornell. Other '15 Law graduates were Robert Hendrickson, chairman of our Gifts and Estates Committee, and John Stratton.

None of our vintage will ever forget the memory of Registrar "Davy" Hoy—the man who administered with even handed justice the admission and expulsion of those applicants who could not or would not qualify. Those who "busted out" rarely complained. The great development of cultural courses in fine arts and literature had their roots in the dedication of such professors as Eugene P. Andrews '95, Martin Sampson, William

Strunk, PhD '96, Everett Olmstead '91, William W. Comfort, Nathaniel Schmidt, and George I. Dale '10. The philosophy and economics of the day were taught by such leaders as Professor E.B. Titchener, and Woodrow Wilson's friend, Dean Frank Thilly. The fame of Professor W.F. Willcox, statistics, who lived to reach the 100mx mark and honored many Reunions, and the acumen of ex-District Attorney Samuel P. Orth, who taught us business law, were typical of the times and the sound courses available.

Equally influential in developing men was the firm discipline of that great crew coach, Charles "Pop" Courtney, also Dr. "Al" Sharpe, head coach of football, baseball and basketball. Sharpe guided more '15 athletes than any other one man and produced intercollegiate championship teams we all admired. He was guest of honor at our 50th Reunion. No one who ever saw Captain Charles F. Shuler in action with All American End Jack O'Hearn and "Shorty" Taber will ever forget that brand of football.

Our "Herb" Adair, at third base, little "Joey" Donovan at shortstop, and pitchers Tom Bryant and A.M. Acheson, "Mandy" Johnson (and a few of us substitutes) marked 1915 as a good baseball year. Several '15ers—the late "Jack" London and big Walt Haerberle, the still living "Sid" Jandorf, "Dick" Reynolds, "Art" Peters, etc., were members of the squad dominated by the world famous Halsted Brothers (recently deceased), who gave Cornell another Intercollegiate Championship, as did Coach O'Connell's wrestling team. All in all, it was a great year, with many graduates making their marks in business and politics and education, later. We recommend that all Reuners read the good histories of Cornell, especially the scholarly work of Morris Bishop '14, and *The History of Cornell in Pictures*, by C.V.P. "Tar" Young '99, recently revised by H.A. Stevenson '19. Get "re-briefed" for our 60th next June!

—Arthur Cushing Peters

16

Thanks to the late Leslie J. Rummell who wrote our undergraduate class history in the 1916 Class Book, your scribe is able to start this historical column now, to be completed in future issues. The historical columns are dedicated to Les, one of '16's finest and a dear friend of all who knew him!

It was a rainy day in the fall of 1912 when we arrived in Ithaca to enjoy and benefit from our teachers, the contacts we gradually formed, the beauty and grandeur of our surroundings, and most of all, the Spirit of Cornell. Of the many reasons for '16's great class spirit during our years in Ithaca and since, our outstanding athletes would win first place.

From the football field we heard continually of Charlie Barrett, Gib Cool, Art Gilman, Murray Shelton, Collie Collins, and others. Johnny Hoffmire, Pat Potter, Rip Van Winkle, and Frank Burke began their careers in track. In baseball, we recall them well, including Bill Darch, Joe Inness, Eddie Ludwig, Russ Russell, Schlick Schlichter, and Stubby Gordon. Chunks Barton was our frosh president.

When we arrived in Ithaca so did a man



A 'lady' flower vendor and bell ringer, Allan W Carpenter '16 (above), graces Spring Day 1913. Queen Zubelda dances (below) as J A 'Buddy' Fay '16 sits at 'her' right.

who was to become an honorary member of '16. You've guessed it—Dr. Albert H. Sharpe, known affectionately to all as "Doc." He was coach of football, baseball, and basketball, but we were unaware of the power for good he was to become at Cornell. His courteous, manly attitude will always live in our memories. He was one of the finest men we have ever known. You will recall that "Doc" was to have been the guest of honor at our 50th Reunion banquet but he passed on shortly before the Reunion in 1966.

In June 1913, '16's famous "Freshman Football Crew" won its Poughkeepsie race, thus becoming Intercollegiate Champions. Here they are: Sticky Rand, Art Gilman, Russ Welles, Ben Duffie, Q. Gillmore, Murray Shelton, Jake Allen, John Moffat, Jim Othus, and subs—Bill Bailey and Gib Cool.

During our soph year, under Ben Duffie's presidency, we had an uphill fight in football until that glorious 21-0 victory over Penn as-

sured us that "the Hoodoo" was broken. Jack Moakley produced an Intercollegiate-winning cross country team which brought the cup to Cornell for all time. Basketball and wrestling teams retained their championships won the year before. Lacrosse, too, gained a championship for Cornell. The baseball title was conceded to the Red and White, and Cornell won another leg on the big I.C.A.A.A. track cup and brought it triumphantly home.

For our junior year Murray Shelton was '16's president. The Musical Clubs went as far west as Denver during the Christmas Holidays. The Student Council idea was accepted by the undergraduates. In athletics, the remarkable standard set during the previous year was upheld and an increasing number of '16ers took part in various sports. Football practice was then held entirely on Alumni Field, although the games were still played on the downtown grounds. Perhaps the additional time for practice thus afforded was instru-

mental in turning out the team that beat Michigan and Penn, and set the pace for other sports throughout the year. Cornell had already won the cross country championship by a wide margin. Wrestling won its championship for the fourth consecutive time; track won the Intercollegiate at Philadelphia; and the varsity and junior varsity crews led at Poughkeepsie. (To be continued in the October issue.)
—Allan W. Carpenter

17

Let's try to condense 61 years into one column!

Early in our first football season, our 1917 team defeated the second varsity. The frosh victory occasioned a big class parade and an attempt to enter the forbidden territory of the "Dutch." Although Gib Cool and other husky sophs thwarted our raid, the Spirit of 1917 was born, and we became a united class.

Those were the days of Cornell athletic dominance. In football we beat Penn 21-0; the cross country, wrestling, baseball, and lacrosse teams won championships; the track team won the Intercollegiate, and the whole university arose at 6:00 a.m. and hiked to the East Ithaca station to welcome them back with the cup. Our freshman crew crossed the finish line at Poughkeepsie and had turned around and started rowing for the boathouse before any rivals finished.

In our sophomore year 1917 did its share in winning championships for the cross country, wrestling, and track teams, and the crew, with five '17ers in the shell, won at Poughkeepsie. In our junior year, our football team was the best in the country, defeating Harvard, Michigan, Penn, and every other opponent. Cross country, wrestling, lacrosse, and track teams all won championships.

We were not taking our ease as seniors, but again won the cross country and wrestling championships. In the spring the U.S. entered World War I, all athletics were called off, and the student body just melted away, as men volunteered for the Navy and for the Officers Training Corps. Most of us received our diplomas by express, for in June we were doing squads right.

The spirit of victory acquired as undergraduates continued through all our years as alumni. During the years when our Class President John Collyer was in business in England, Herb Johnson, our scty. and treas., did a marvelous job holding our class together. He was class correspondent for the *Alumni News* and issued a six-page quarterly magazine, the "Call of 1917." He kept in personal touch with all our classmates and continually enhanced our class spirit.

Men in our class have made many gifts of lasting benefit to Cornell. We gave the Herbert R. Johnson Trail in the Cornell Plantations and an endowment for its perpetual maintenance. Although Herb was in very poor health, we were all glad that he was able to attend the formal dedication of the trail. We all know of John Collyer's gift of the crew house on the Inlet, but few realize that he has also given a large sum as an endowment, not only for its maintenance but also for the financial support of the crews. The magnificent gift of the Polyurf at Schoellkopf has been of great help to many teams. Just this year,

Frank Ingersoll has endowed a professorial chair in the Law School.

Our class has always been active in the Cornell Fund. Eddie Anderson was our fund rep for many years, followed by George Newbury and then by Ernie Acker, who in 1955 was promoted to the chairmanship of the whole University Alumni Fund, where he served for 3 years. In 1955 your scribe became the class rep. At our 40th Reunion we raised a record-breaking \$68,000; at our 45th, \$54,000; at our 50th, \$201,000, and so had a dormitory named the "Class of 1917 Hall"; at our 55th, \$172,000, enough to make us one of the few Million Dollar classes. And in non-Reunion years our average annual gifts have been well over \$50,000, hitting almost \$60,000 last year. Fred Nabenhauer, with his very generous donations, has greatly helped us make these records.

We have been well represented on the University Board of Trustees, of which John Collyer served as chairman for many years. Other board members were Jake Schurman, George Newbury, Tom Ludington, Al Mitchell, Wright Gibson, and Alice Blinn. I can think of no other class that can boast seven trustees.

Get-togethers at Homecoming, annual "Baby Reunions" in New York, and our 5-year Reunions bring classmates from far and wide. At our 50th, John Collyer was re-elected for another term of 50 years. Bob Willson has ably taken over Herb Johnston's jobs as scty. and treas. He also manages a splendid "Baby Reunion" every May. George Newbury has staged perfect Reunions and is already planning for our 60th.

—Donald L. Mallory

18

1914-1974: Celebrating the 60th anniversary of the Class of 1918's birth. (These bits and pieces of 1918 history are stolen from the article by Philip Douglas Flanner '18 in the 1918 *Cornellian* and Class book.)

We were green as freshmen—none greener. We knew so much, and yet so little. We arrived full of faith, hope, and charity; faith in ourselves, hope for the future, and charity for anything and everything in general. But we saw "Davy" and forthwith lost all hope. We encountered the struggling horde of competes and realized that charity begins at home. However, we kept our faith, for were we not the men of the hour, as we thought? To be picked, plundered, and filled with wisdom we later found.

Yes, we went. We gathered about President Schurman to hear some really wise wisdom; and, being green, we naturally wondered which was wiser, his or the others. It did not take us very long to find out. We attended the "Frosh Get-Wise" meeting, to hear what we had already read in the *Freshman Bible*, coated somewhat with a little sugar. But the opportunity of beholding the Gods of the Universe was not to be lost, and then we became acquainted with "Doc" Sharpe and "Jack" Moakley; not personally, you understand.

Thanksgiving! That was the day on which we were initiated into the fine art of cutting at vacation time and were taught some of the principles. The lessons was not lost. We grew more adept at each vacation till finally—well



that is another story.

The fall preliminaries were now over. We knew enough of Cornell and college life to do a little school work. Block Week came and went. We said goodbye to some of our departing brothers, shrugged our shoulders, indifferent like any upperclassmen and turned our attention to Junior Week. We were onlookers, of course; that is, when we were not running around for our collegiate superiors. However, the time was not altogether lost; we learned a little of how to conduct ourselves at college house parties and a great deal of how not to.

We squashed the sophomores one woozy day in March, then offered ourselves as a medium for their artistic endeavors. That evening, having ridded ourselves of paint and otherwise prepared, we gathered in the Armory for our freshman banquet (see poster, above), which passed into history as most freshman banquets do. Cornellians will understand. Spring Day loomed on the horizon, grew nearer, and was gone. The parade, the show, the defeat of Yale in baseball, our defeat by Harvard in crew and, finally, our overwhelming Intercollegiate victory in track were only memories.
—Joseph Lorin

The Class of 1918—a class with true Cornell Spirit, a class that met many challenges, and that has held together in lasting friendships through more than 50 years!

1914-1918 were years that covered World War I; years of crises, personal and national. At first, the Class of 1918 was not much affected by distant sounds of war, but our senior year saw friends departing, dozens at a time, to enlist. Some never returned to finish work for their degree.

We helped on Liberty Loan drives. The third drive had as captains Winifred Skinner Young and Joanna Donlon Huntington, besides Eleanor George Kirkland '20 and Rodney Mason '21. One who worked under Joanna was your correspondent.

Proceeds from our famous "pageant" of May 18 and 19, 1917, were "given to the

Cornell Ambulance Units and the Women's Dormitory Fund." (More about the pageant in a later issue.)

There was a drive in Dec. 1917 for gift packets for men overseas. Win Skinner was prominent in this effort. There were Red Cross drives, too. My archives yield a letter of thanks to me as pres. of our cottage group at 111 Oak Ave., from the Ithaca Chapter of the Red Cross for contributions made by us.

As men were leaving, women moved up: Formerly vice pres., Joanna became the first woman acting pres. of the Cornell Dramatic Club when Samuel Karrakis left. She remembers the "many plays the Club produced in Goldwin Smith and in the old Lyceum downtown." She has "fond memories of Prof. Drummond and the many people I worked with."

We might cite the Club's performance of three one-acters on March 15 and 16, 1918. "Duty," by Seumas O'Brien, was coached by D.T. Gilmartin. "The Turtle Dove," by M.S. Oliver, had settings and costumes by Elsie Church Atkinson assisted by C. Ku. The list of officers of the club included Jack Guggenheim as stage manager. Among ushers were Marie Dickey Mardon and Dagmar Schmidt Wright. Others we remember in different capacities were Clara Starrett Gage, Marion White, O.W. Holton, W.L. Dean, W.J. Gilleran, E.M. Newton Jr., H.J. Metzger, D. Robinson, N.E. Roche, and H. Reynolds. What fun it was to see our friends performing!

Our senior year, we had a woman editor on the board of the Cornell Daily Sun, the first in those sacred precincts. Joanna remembers "trudging through cold and heat, etc., from Risley to Sage to Domecon to glean items of 'Co-ed News.'" That year the Sun had our Elbert P. Tuttle as editor-in-chief, with Stanley Newman Shaw, C.M. Micou, Thomas R. Wagener, John A. Krugh, and Charles L. Thomas of the Class of 1918 in various positions. Judge Tuttle mentioned to me at one Reunion that he had been "honored to have helped name a co-ed to the Board," Joanna Donlon Huntington.

Among our classmates on the Widow were Sidney C. Doolittle, Roy O. McDuffie, Murray McConnell, and Richard P. Matthiessen. On the Cornell Countryman in 1917 were Elizabeth Alward Kilbourne, "Women's Editor," and Howard S. Sisson, editor-in-chief, Walter B. Crane and our noted Russell R. Lord, as well as C.W. Bolgiano, Adrian F. Shannon, and Eugene B. Sullivan.

Only two women of 1918 studied law: Olive Schmidt Barber and Jane M.G. Foster. Jane once remarked that she didn't realize there was a dean of women; if she had a problem she took it to the dean of the Law School, Edwin H. Woodruff.

The Cornell Women's Review had no men on its staff! Among 1918 women on it were Florence Boochever, Joanna, Mathilde P. Loeffler Diffenback, Margaret W. Luckings Rowand, and Katherine McMurry Benson. (To be continued in the October issue.)

—Irene M. Gibson

20

The Alumni News, now celebrating its 75th anniversary, is almost as old as we are! The News first saw the light of day in 1899 and we

remember it well. We were one year old at the time and there was considerable controversy over whether a sufficient number of alumni would support such an ambitious undertaking. It did have a struggle during its early years which weighed heavily on the shoulders of Tubby Sailor '07, Rym Berry '04, Harry Stutz '07, Clark Northrup '93, Bristow Adams, Foster Coffin '12, and Howard Stevenson '19—and others who were responsible for preserving a great tradition for the present staff to make into the great magazine it is today.

We were closely associated with all of these men during our undergrad days on the Sun, especially Clark Northrup and Bristow Adams, who were the faculty members on the Sun board of directors, and Harry Stutz, managing editor of the Ithaca Journal-News. Their knowledge and judgment, experience and help, and most of all their friendship were bright spots in those "never to be forgotten" days.

The number 75 has a great connotation for 1920 has 1975 in June will see the 55th Reunion of our Class. Ho Ballou as Reunion chairman last year distributed to every known member "Cornell in pictures—The First Century," authored by C.V.P. "Tar" Young '99 and Howie Stevenson '19 and published by Quill & Dagger Senior Society. They were beautifully received and the enthusiastic response indicates that every ambulatory classmate will be there with bells next June.

The News staff having suggested that this issue be historical in nature, our thoughts quickly jump to World War I as the most historic event in the history of our class. Barely getting acquainted as freshmen when the U.S. entered the war in April 1917, the exodus from the campus of upperclassmen into service left a smattering of sophomores and '20 freshmen to run things. By 1918 most of us were in uniform in Officers Training Camps or in the SATC.

1920 was a war-torn class. By graduation in June 1920 the class was made up of men from 1917 through 1920. Many of our own finished with 1921 or 1922. Eventually they all returned to their entering class. During those exciting days many historic incidents occurred—such as the student mob who, anxious to exhibit their patriotism, marched on Bailey Hall to prevent a concert being given by that immortal violinist, Fritz Kreisler.

Then there was the time when some pranksters loaded and shot off a Civil War cannon on one of the graves in the cemetery below Stewart Ave. The reverberation across the valley against the Trumansburg Hill was so great the townspeople were sure the Thomas-Morse airplane factory was being bombed. The post-incident reverberations also were great, especially when it was found that the wadding used in loading the cannon were recent issues of the Cornell Sun. The rest of this story is best left unprinted.

Many prominent classmates were unrecognizable when they emerged from the traditional Frosh-Soph Mud Rush in 1917. The class has some excellent photos of this event as evidence. Others were in a similar state the last night before Tompkins County went dry in 1918. Discretion is still the better part of valor, so we respectfully decline to name those who were with us on that historic occasion.

When the trauma and seriousness of World War I was over, a natural reaction took place and all thoughts turned to fun and frolic. Some of you will remember the famous Spring Day of 1919 called the "Hardly Fair." For some weeks the Sun carried stories of the invitation and acceptance of an old Cornellian, Colonel Hardly Fair, to be honored at the Spring Day celebration. There were those who actually believed the hoax. The Board of Trustees not only appointed a committee to welcome the Colonel but actually went down to the D.L.&W. station to greet him. Spring Day that year was a huge circus and a great success. Come and re-live these days, and renew friendships at our great 55th Reunion next June!
—Orville G. Daily

The Class of 1920 is, perhaps, the class nearest in age to the Alumni News. On average, we—especially those who were 21 when they graduated (as many of our classmates were)—are also marking this year our 75th anniversaries. We've survived pretty well, as has the News.

We of '20 can look back to our undergraduate years as years in which much was happening that seriously affected both Cornell and the world. Hardly had we survived freshmen registration (did you get into a jam, as I did, that required going over to Morrill into the august presence of Davy Hoy?) when upperclassmen began going off to the war which the Kaiser had precipitated in Europe. That was the fall of 1916. Later, the few became the many, when America entered what history knows as World War I. For quite a time Cornell was almost an all-girl university.

Surely you remember, too, the disastrous flu epidemic in autumn 1918, at the outset of our junior year. Those who lived in Sage Annex, and that included me, were turned out of our rooms to make way for an emergency clinic, or hospital, to care for stricken students. Sage Infirmary being filled to overflowing.

Then, in early November of that same year one of Cornell's eminent founders, Andrew Dickson White, died at his home on campus. Those who had lived in Risley felt a special closeness to him, for Miss Nye regularly invited him to the Christmas supper the Sunday before we left for home. One of the rewards of being on the Risley house committee was that you were invited into Miss Nye's parlor for coffee with the great man after supper. So when he died just before the war ended we felt that we knew him; as we knew also his daughter, Karen, our classmate.

President White's funeral—remember?—was in Sage Chapel on the same day as the premature, false armistice, with the consequence that the campus was spared the let-down experienced elsewhere when the news turned out to be wrong. When, a few days later, there was the real armistice, we celebrated in all-out fashion.

There was the onset of prohibition, somewhat unpopular with the men on campus; the drive for "votes for women;" and our commencement, outdoors on the slope behind Morrill, in which so many of the 1920 men could not join because of academic time lost in the service of their country. Ours was the last commencement presided over by President Jacob Gould Schurman, who soon thereafter went into diplomatic service. It was in Ambassador Schurman's residence in Peking that

our Helen Huie was married.

Mine has been the privilege of knowing Cornell intimately during most of the years since 1920. I wish each of you might have had that privilege; for you then would feel assured, as I do, of Cornell's progress over the years and the place of distinction it has gained and held in the educational world. These are extraordinarily difficult times for universities, and Cornell is no exception. But with the continuing generosity of Cornell alumni and the continuing presentation of events and developments brought to us by the News, those present-day youngsters who will help to celebrate the centennial of the News, 25 years hence, will have the same right as ours to be proud of our Alma Mater.

—Mary Donlon Alger

21

When we entered Cornell in September 1917, the student body had dropped to 3859 students from 5264 the previous year. The First War was at a high point. Many members of earlier classes were serving in the Armed Forces, with the result that many men who graduated in 1921 were actually members of earlier classes, although many chose to affiliate with 1921. Our first class president was Clyde Mayer, originally '19. Barton Hall (then called the Drill Hall) was occupied by ground school for prospective aviators. All men had to take "drill," in the R.O.T.C., except those excused for athletics or for physical reasons. We all wore tiny grey frosh caps with black buttons ("beanies") perched atop our heads—unless we were lucky enough to win numerals on one of the teams, and those caps were black caps with red numerals and red buttons.

That year only about 30 turned out for varsity football, and we lost to Penn. Crew lost its only race to Princeton. The Musical Clubs postponed their Christmas trip; The Quadrangle and the Armory Green (now occupied by Carpenter Hall and Hollister Hall) were frequently occupied by close-order drills. The track team ran away with the Intercollegiates in Philadelphia in May 1918, and the freshman track team was also active. The annual Mud Rush, as usual involving the freshmen and sophomores, was held on the Old Armory Green. It had been well dampened for the occasion, and in the rush the general aim was to try to rip off clothes of the men of the other class and make sure that they were thoroughly bemired. A few hardy souls then paraded down State Street to the center of town.

The '21 men held their freshman banquet in the Old Armory on March 30, 1918 and efforts through the year were made to carry on activities as before the War. Fraternities were still reasonably active and strove to continue traditions. The University closed 6 weeks early.

When we returned as sophomores, the entire picture had changed: the Student Army Training Corps had taken over all of the dormitories and fraternity houses for trainees, all of whom were in uniform—spiral puttees, ill-fitting trousers, tunics, and wide-brimmed hats, all khaki. The Domecon cafeteria and the dining hall in the old Cascadilla Building were Mess Halls (most of the cooks were local, previously employed in fraternity houses; consequently if one knew a senior cook in

Cascadilla, sometimes one could get a special piece of lemon cake). Uniformed men were seen all over the campus and its environs. Natives were not surprised to see some doing sentry duty and walking their assigned stations along Stewart Ave. above the cemetery, listening for the library clock to strike the time of the end of their tour of duty.

By local option, Ithaca went dry on October 1, 1918, and the "Dutch Kitchen" in the old Ithaca Hotel, the old "Alhambra," "Herson's", and other favorite pubs were closed. Most of the fraternities had very strict rules—no liquor in the houses—and in at least one instance a husky football player hid his bottle of liquor in a niche in the cliff of Cascadilla Creek Gorge under the Central Ave. bridge.

In October 1918 came the Spanish influenza with about 900 cases cared for by Cornell and about 1300 in the city. Thirty-seven students and soldiers died.

Dr. Andrew D. White, the first President of Cornell, died on Nov. 4, 1918, the day of the false armistice. News spread about that the war was over, and a cheering parade formed on campus moving down Central Ave. to the town, with bands, torches, and great rejoicing. It was a great let down the next day when the rumors proved to be false. On the real Armistice Day, Nov. 11, 1918, the old fire siren on the city pumping plant blew, the university chimes rang, church bells pealed, and aviators from the Thomas Morse plant on South Hill swooped over the campus and town. SATC was disbanded in December and in January the schedule became more normal.

Basketball, track and crew started once more; the Sun was published again, and the university took over Barton Hall. Fraternities discovered that considerable damage had been wreaked to buildings and furniture, but reconstruction was started. R.O.T.C. was reactivated under Colonel Frank Barton '91, and he remained in command until he died in 1921. On June 20, 1919, the Cornell Semi-Centennial celebration was held at Schoellkopf Field. It started with a salute of 50 guns by the Field Artillery under direction of the R.O.T.C. Five thousand persons heard the distinguished speakers, without benefit, of course, of later-developed loud speakers. Four thousand sat down for dinner in the Drill Hall that night.

Junior Week was revived, as was Spring Day, May 24, when the Cornell crew beat Princeton. Jack Moakley's track men won their fifth consecutive Intercollegiate Championship. (To be continued in the October issue.)

—Allan H. Treman

22

As historical material is the order of the day, we submit a "Daisy" Farrand story of interest. A smooth member of our class knocked at the door of President Farrand's home on campus one evening. Mrs. Farrand ("Daisy") came to the door. "Is Louisa at home? I have come to ask her to go to the movies." "No, she is not at home, but I'll go with you if you invite me."—Both enjoyed the movie!

At one time members of certain fraternities were forbidden to date co-eds. One defiant member embarked on such a date one evening. On his return to the fraternity house

his brothers had thoughtfully filled the tub and they submerged their recalcitrant rebel. He believed his life had ended. No mention was made of similar, subsequent sorties!

En route to the crew training table early one beautiful spring morning an embryo robin was discovered on the pathway near the Suspension Bridge. The bird was transported and, at a timely moment, placed on the plate of one oarsman's delicious scrambled eggs. This realistic setting caused a roar of amazement and disgust. It was rumored that the dietician, employed by C.U., was taken to task for this very gruesome error. Apologies made by the perpetrators saved Miss Fortune from dismissal and disgrace.

Your correspondent, with more time, might gather a few more such stories from classmates! Our 55th Reunion is coming up in '77. Remember? —Frank C. Baldwin

It was Oct. 7, 1918, the 50th Anniversary of Cornell's Inauguration Day that the women of the class of '22 gathered to begin their momentous four years. Even though the war postponed the celebration of this event till June, it must have been a good omen, for we were privileged to witness great changes in the next 50 years. We came wearing hats, our skirts to mid-calf, and most of us with high laced shoes!

Scarcely had we become acquainted when the bad flu epidemic struck and many of us living in Sage were evicted to make room for patients in an infirmary set up in Sage Annex. A wartime atmosphere prevailed. Many of the men were in the uniform of the Student Army Training Corps. In the evenings the sound of their marching feet and their singing of "Tipperary" could be heard as they passed the dormitories on their way to their fraternity barracks. In early Nov. the bells tolled the death of Andrew D. White and soon thereafter, following false rumors of an armistice, the real armistice came.

In spite of the upheaval caused by the war and the lessening of social restrictions, as "frosh" women we were guided by our "grandmothers" in the junior class in learning the ropes of signing out for a date or for study at the libe and getting back before 10 o'clock. How well we remember the students grouped, two by two, on the steps of Sage saying farewell, ready to dash in as the clock tolled the fateful hour!

In 1921 Livingston Farrand was chosen President and at that time the tuition was raised to \$250 a year. Remember those wonderful stunt nights given by the women's classes? And Sage Gym, where Ellen Canfield put us through our calisthenics in the "hot pants" of those times—bloomers. Dramatics were quite important; as freshmen we put on "Alice in Wonderland," starring Alice Burchfield. Later, with Jessie Wood and Betty Pratt co-starring, we produced "The Taming of the Shrew."

A recent issue of Cornell Reports commented on the resurgence of interest in rowing by today's Cornell women. It pictured one of the women's crews of our day. It was a popular sport with class crews competing on Beebe or the Inlet. The Women's Athletic Assn. granted the "C" to outstanding women in sports and eight of our class received them—Katherine Blauvelt, Rodney Mason, Marion McMil-

lan, Evelyn Richman, Bertha Funnell, Imogene Guion, Helen Kinney, and Elizabeth Pratt. Only the last four were active in crew, as were Dorothy Conwell, Dorothy French, Corinne Lasater, Margaret McKelvey, Annie Millspaugh, Olive Northup, Esther Platt, and Mildred Rowe. It is good to see it reviving today.

As we reflect on our student days, it seems that our concern with the world's problems was far less than that shown by today's students. There was little communication with life beyond the campus. The day of radio was just beginning. Small crystal sets were appearing here and there. Cars on the campus were the exception rather than the rule. To read a book that was not required was almost unthinkable. Yet the year 1922 opened with the publication of *Ulysses* by James Joyce and ended with T.S. Eliot's *The Waste Land*. F. Scott Fitzgerald's writings were being discussed in small groups.

The class of 1922 has witnessed the 50th, 75th, and 100th anniversary of the founding of Cornell, and now the 75th anniversary of the *Alumni News*. It is rather amazing that it came into being when Cornell was only about 25 years old. The *Cornell Alumni Spirit* appeared early and has flourished. It was contributed to by the *Cornell Alumni News*, which has helped the women of '22 keep in touch with their university during the changing years and has cemented a strong class feeling.

—Ruth F. Irish

25

It was suggested that class columns in this 75th anniversary issue of the *Alumni News* be devoted to an historical review of the class, notable accomplishments of its members, or other changes the class has experienced. We've all experienced the continued and progressive effects of inflation—apparently with no end in sight. As this inflationary spiral seriously affects the nation, our university and all of us individually, it would seem apropos to consider what could be done to alleviate its undesirable effects in the future, and not to review it historically.

Last winter at the CACO meeting in N.Y. City, a panel discussed, with various statistics, the increasing cost of higher education and the survival of independent universities. Our university must plan and provide as much as possible for its future financial requirements. To be fully successful, however, such efforts need to be directed not only toward trying to keep up with inflation, but also at determining and publicizing the basic causes of this inflation, or the erosion of the value of the U.S. dollar.

Government actions, which are temporarily expedient, are often ultimately detrimental to the welfare of the nation. Largely by our Federal government may seem desirable, particularly to those who are its beneficiaries; and it does increase the demand for commodities. However, such distributions by our government do not increase productivity. Instead, if carried to excess, they cause commodity shortages and therefore increased prices; as well as increasing the burden to the people of a larger and larger Federal bureaucracy and debt, which result in a decline in the value of the U.S. dollar.

Then the public demands that the value of the dollar be protected by Federal control of prices. These controls further distort and prevent the balance in supply and demand from being corrected by the normal action of a free market.

Unfortunately, the objectionable results of such monetary stimulation and controls are delayed and not easily identified. Consequently, for political reasons, it is very difficult to avoid excesses in government distributions and the resulting controls. These will continue to appear to be beneficial to many of our people—unless the public or the voters are much better informed than they are at present.

It is essential for the nation's future welfare that the ways in which competitive business and industry operate in a free enterprise system be better understood by far more people than now. It would seem that our great universities could contribute more than they have in the past. Perhaps all undergraduates should be required to take a course that would be minimal in theories, and which, instead, would be a study of the basic practical factors of our economy. Further, such a course should be conducted by people who have had practical experience in business, finance, and marketing, including foreign trade and exchange.

I ask the class to excuse my digression from the usual topics. For many years, we have all been contending with inflation. I've wondered how much longer we can get away with it without some very serious adjustments.

—John K. Brigden

26

Accepting with pleasure the editor's invitation to submit historical material, we lead off with a rousing round of applause for the leaders who have so skillfully guided our class affairs following that memorable Commencement Day on June 14, 1926. Our foremost accolade goes to the clean-cut, good-looking, heart-warming class president for the first 30 years and, since 1956, "Chairman of the Board," Walter Buckley (picture), who doubled as Reunion chairman in 1936 and *Alumni Fund* rep. from 1942 to 1945. Hip! Hip! Hurrah! for "Dutch."

Embossed also on the Roll of Honor are the successive Presidents Harry Wade, Norm Steinmetz, and Steve Macdonald; Vice Presidents Jack Syme, Steinmetz, Harry Morris, Duke Burt, Del Vincent, Dave Solinger, John Eichleay, Macdonald, Ferd Hinrichs, Fred Emeny, Tige Tarbell, Bill Jones, Artie Markweich, Bud Kuehmstedt; Secretaries Don Ferris, Wade, Tarbell, Tom Fennell; Treasurers Shorty Aronson, Hunt Bradley, Frank Affeld, Gene Kaufman, Warren Bentley; Reunion Chairmen Ferris, Morris, Buckley, Wade (30 years); Fund Reps. Aronson, Buckley, Bradley, Steinmetz, Macdonald, Jones, Len Richards; Bequest Chairmen Bentley, Elmer Fingar; Correspondents Charley Howland and Bradley. In addition, class thanks go to all Fund and Reunion committee members, too many to list.

Further glimpsing into the past are the following notes selected more or less at random from the *Alumni News*, one from each of the 48 years since we became alumni.



(1927) Wendell E. Broad is with the DuPont Viscloid Co. at Arlington, N.J. He writes that Robert V. Horton is with Goldman Sachs and Company in New York and that Harwood F. Merrill attended the Harvard Business School last year. (1928) Richard "Shorty" Aronson has given up the brokerage business and is now attending Law School at Syracuse and is working in a law office. (1929) Edward T. Brown is at the Trenton plant of the Public Service Corp of N.J. (1930) A son, Charles Tyler, was born on November 25 to Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Nichols of Bronxville. (1931) Harry H. Morris Jr. was recently transferred from Baltimore to Buffalo as representative of the Bankers Company of N.Y., a subsidiary of the Bankers Trust Co. (1932) Mariano H. Ramirez since 1929 has been chief of the Latin American Legal Section, Division of Commercial Laws, of the United States Dept. of Commerce. (1933) Emile J. Zimmer Jr. has been transferred from the main office in Wilmington of E.I. DuPont de Nemours to Atlanta, Ga., where he is assistant manager of Southern sales. (1934) George Schuyler Tarbell Jr. announces his resignation as Assistant U.S. Attorney of the Southern District of New York to become associated with the firm of Winthrop, Stimson, Putnam & Roberts in New York City. (1935) Eugene M. Kaufmann Jr. is living at the Cornell Club of New York. He started Jan. 1 with the statistical dept. of Wertheim & Co. (1936) Arthur Markewich writes that Feb. 15 marked the completion of six years in the office of the district attorney of the County of New York and that he is waiting impatiently for news of his ten-year Reunion next June. (1937) Colin G. Lennox is a geneticist at the experiment station of the Hawaii Sugar Plantations Association and lives in Honolulu. (To be continued in next issue.)

—Hunt Bradley

27

I have let myself slip into a euphoric haze of 50-year memories. . .

Gil Dobie chewing me out the first time he

ever saw me—ten minutes of it, and me stark naked and shivering. Five-dollar rooms in Colletown, nine-dollar rooms on Stewart. Gilette's cafeteria. Durfey pressing contracts. Uncle Louis Fuertes and how you proved you were a man if you were an Ethiopian. (Much more interesting than birds. Or even bees.) Fifty-dollar Ford roadsters and two-dollar tires. Junior week. The Krebs. The winery at Burdette. The near rebellion when the house steward raised the board from ten to eleven dollars a week. Sam Rosenthal with all the beautiful bolts of cloth on the library table—three piece suit: \$75.

The Widow and an angel named Fanny Smith who really ran it. Lord Burghley (of the Oxford-Cambridge team when visiting Cornell) being polite and doing his best to down the gin that came from the trunk of the inevitable big, black Hudson. Spring Days and the X-rated newspapers. Professors who took the time to talk with you—even if you weren't brilliant or dedicated—Adams, Smith, Wichelns, Caplan, Mountford, Pumpelly, Kinkadey. Professor Broughton and his Mintz Brothers zoot suit. (He bought it at a sale, they wouldn't take it back, so his wife thriftily cut the bells off the pants.) Willie Strunk and his Little Book.

Rym Berry's rancid goatskin coat. Cram sessions at Eddie's '02. Joe Nobile, who surely must rank as one of the great artists—wasn't he the first to draw three dimensional fingernails? That sort of memory. Pure freeze-dried sophomorphism. But fun. And consoling at this dismal point in time.

A salute to the Alumni News on its seventy-fifth anniversary. A salute too to those who run it so well in the face of staggering cost problems.

Let us never forget what every alumni editor knows: It's the Class Notes that keep his magazine going. And that is what Don Hershey has done so ably. —Walter Nield

How well we remember our arrival in Ithaca in Sept. 1923; our first get-together; Miss Grace Seely, warden of Sage; the stately and dignified Dean Georgia L. White, who lived on campus in a small cottage near Barnes Hall; rushing; the frosh picnic; our first class elections; the class play; our first dates; studying and exams; the thrill of the honor system which worked.

Then our return as sophomores: our initiation of the frosh; our interest in extracurricular affairs; glee club; athletic teams; theatre, and our Betty Michael Brotherhood playing opposite Franchot Tone.

Junior Year: our welcome of the frosh via the "grandmother" system; Willard Straight opening its doors; the wonderful Junior Prom and house parties; Spring Day and the crew races on Cayuga, watched either from the shore or riding the train that kept abreast of the shells; and always studying and exams.

Senior Year: Risley, our class headquarters; the delightful surprise party for "Aunt" Gertrude Nye, warden of Risley, who received fake telegrams from the Prince of Wales, the Governor, and other celebrities—all delivered by Thelma Keital Call on roller skates; our Honey Haskell, chairing the National Women's Athletic Assoc. convention held on campus when all in Risley doubled up to make room for the delegates; a new classmate, Mar-

garet Bourke-White, wearing knickers and climbing telegraph poles to get some of her wonderful camera shots of the gorges and the campus which we eagerly bought when she first displayed them in early Dec.

With today's renewed interest in women's sports, we remember our class teams—field hockey, basketball, baseball (coached by C.V.P. Young '99), and tennis—teams that were often champions. Did you know Wm. Tilden gave some of us tennis tips? We had a crew that practiced faithfully all winter before taking to the water, all under the watchful eye of Ellen Canfield, who had been instructed by the famous coach, Chas. Courtney. An '05 graduate once said, "The real link between your class and me besides your being born when I was graduating, is that both of us were taught by Ellen Canfield." Crew for women started at the turn of the century when Jane Colson Romaine's father and mother were students. Jane's mother stroked a women's crew of which Jane's father, the men's captain, was the coach! Mr. Colson was also editor of the Alumni News at the time of Jane's birth.

About the only means of reaching the university was either the Lehigh or the Lackawanna R.R. Remember the special sleepers that were shunted to sidetracks in the early morning hours? And who can forget the trolleys that took us to the campus via Eddy St. or Stewart Ave.? Incidentally, did you ever meet one on the trolley bridge over Cascadilla Gorge while shortcutting up the hill?

And so we were graduated, vowing to return often. The Baby Reunion in 1929 set the pace: 112 back, dressed in an attractive costume complete with blue feather which inspired the men of '12 to serenade us with "Oh, You Great Big Beautiful Dolls." Braving the Depression, 87 and 86 returned for the 5th and 10th. War cancelled the 15th, but back came 85 for the 20th—"old gray mares, better than they used to be." Then, 108 made the 25th—and to break 100 for the third time is what we hope for in 1977. It will be a big one. Let's keep the date.

—Carmen Schneider Savage

Carmen skipped the big event of our senior year. Who, living in Risley, could forget the surprise dinner party given in Carmen's honor? Helen Speyer and Cay Maloney Manning were the instigators. They arranged with Mrs. Grace, Mgr. of Res. Halls, for a special candlelight dinner. They collected money from the Risley residents and bought one of Prof. W.C. Baker's paintings, which he himself framed when he heard who was to receive it. All A.O.Pi seniors were invited and came. So did Mrs. Grace. A hilarious fashion show of Carmen's "trousseau" (which turned out to be her best-known clothes) was followed by the presentation of the picture; and then came a pre-arranged telephone call from Barney so she could tell him all about it. What happy memories we all have!

—"Sid" Grace Hanson Reeve

29

With older Cornellians reminiscing about what transpired in their day, I would like to recall certain events in which I was involved as a youth. The time, 1917-1918.

My father, the late William Prindle Alexander, was a teacher of natural history at Cornell, and his friends during his short stay on the campus were legend. One was Prof. Anna Botsford Comstock '85—that grand and lovely lady who was so much a part of the Cornell scene.

She was, at the time, very active in the affairs of the local Unitarian church. The pastor was a remarkable individual, Leopold Auer, by name. Mrs. Comstock prevailed upon my parents to join the congregation, and as a youngster I tagged along. On one occasion, when my parents were unable to attend, Mrs. Comstock consented to be "parent" for the services. I recall that the day was bitter cold, as was the church. During the course of Dr. Auer's discourse on Spinoza, I began to snuffle. I did not have a handkerchief (why carry one when a sleeve will do?), but Mrs. Comstock extracted from her pocketbook a very lacy affair to take care of the situation. I still remember the incident, a half century later!

Class of '29 Cornellians will recall, or should, that the class Yearbook was dedicated to Professors Henry '74 and Anna Botsford Comstock. A fitting honor, justly deserved.

As a kid, active in the Boy Scouts, the thing to do was to sell War Saving Stamps. They sold for \$5.00. If a scout sold enough of them, he was awarded a bronze medal! Naturally, I called on my father's friends and associates. The first man I chose was retired Dean of the College of Agriculture, Liberty Hyde Bailey. Even then he was world famous, and I can remember him seated at his desk in his home, surrounded by his many books on horticulture. He was very gracious and, suffice to say, I was delighted that he purchased a stamp. However, after I returned home, my father pointed out that I was \$5.00 short! It seems that I was so taken with the great man, I had forgotten to collect the money. So, back I went to his home the next day to correct the situation. Dr. Bailey was amused and, of course, paid what he owed.

My father, while a student at the University of Leipsig (1900-1905) married a native of the then thriving metropolis, just before he returned to the United States. Those of you old enough to remember World War I will recall that the Germans were referred to as "Huns." My mother, being a typical hausfrau, happened to be an expert knitter. Wives of faculty members met weekly in the home of Jacob Gould Schurman. There they fashioned sweaters, scarves, and socks. The women made it a point to give my mother the silent treatment—after all she was a "Hun"! Regrettably, my mother was no Martha Mitchell and suffered the indignities in silence. In the light of our close relations with the Germans of today, the whole hate episode of 1917-18 is only one of revulsion.

How many faculty people living today remember the famous Schurman steins? These fine ceramic pieces had been presented to Jacob Gould Schurman by none other than Kaiser Wilhelm, at the time of the statesman's stay in Germany. It so happened that certain misguided individuals in town, knowing of the existence of the steins, requested Dr. Schurman to remove them from the mantelpiece in his home. Of course, they were not removed. Incidentally, I wonder what ever became of the steins? In the interest of art, they should

be part and parcel of the Cornell collection, since history is now involved.

Then there was Herman Diederichs, ME '97—possibly Cornell's greatest teacher of mechanical engineering. He lived in what was then the very outpost of Ithaca civilization in a splendid home, fronted by a sizeable lawn. My parents also lived in the vicinity—a modest bungalow on Renwick Heights. (When I attended my 40th Reunion, I took the time to look the old place over. It is still standing and occupied by someone connected with the university.) My father, being very friendly with Prof. Diederichs, suggested that I approach the irascible savant with the idea of summer employment—that of mowing his lawn. For a very modest sum, I got the job.

Lawn mowers back in those days were real tractors, and it required considerable heaving and hawing to get the contraption going. Ithaca summers were just as hot and sticky in the old days as they often are now! I would mow two or three long rows, and then ensconce myself under one of Diederichs' beautiful trees. In less time than it takes to tell, rough, tough Herman Diederichs would be out of the house: "Hey kid, get off your butt and start mowing!" Well, since I was born in Deutschland, I was as much of a "dutchman," as the professor, as characteristically stubborn. In any event, we got along. At the end of the day, his 50 cents looked awfully good! He never knew that years after he was gone, his lawn mower would wind up a licensed, registered professional engineer! —A.E. Alexander

Out 45th Reunion is a happy memory, C.A.U. is history, summer vacations are over, and this is my last column as your class correspondent. It seems a good time to be nostalgic, and perhaps my personal recollections of 1925-1929 will remind you of yours.

I took the Lehigh Valley to Ithaca and enroute met Charlotte Gristede, who also lived in Sill House and became a good friend from then on. I was in a suite on the third floor shared by Lucille Brooks, Jessie Gates, Peg McCabe, and Jo Mills. Jo and I have had many happy times together over the years and still do when she comes to Sarasota. Sill House was a wonderful start on my college adventure. I had never been away from home and didn't feel lost in the small group.

We had meals at Sage so met many other girls—I've kept in touch with many of them—Caroline Getty, Dot Chase, Ethel Corwin, Anna Schmidt, Isobel Salomen, Dot Peets, Tib Kelly. We were kept so busy the first few days that no one had a chance to feel homesick. I think I was overwhelmed by some of the large lecture courses, but received much reassurance sitting next to Rosalie Cohen. Our class picnics were always memorable, but the most outstanding one was freshman year when the sophomores tried to outsmart us by taking all our songs. We didn't let it dampen our enthusiasm, but stayed up most of the night making copies of new songs, which we continued to use all four years. I'm sure we must have been beauties in our brown gym bloomers and middy blouses, not forgetting the shapeless dance costumes we all wore.

I tried my hand at waiting table and would wake up at night chanting, "Coffee, cocoa, tea or milk?" I remember one girl's first attempt: When she returned to the kitchen and was

asked how many of each she replied, "I don't know—nobody told me to count 'em." That was the beginning and end of her waitress career.

Sophomore year I roomed in Sage with Tib Kelly for the first term and then moved to Risley to be head waitress there. I enjoyed my working experience and the enormous sum of \$10 cash a month. That spring Dr. Lee removed my appendix and my college year ended abruptly. It was quite a chore junior year, making up the incompletes, but I escaped "busting out." Charley Gristede and I roomed together that year in Sage and our room was the dressing room for all our friends before going to gym classes. You can imagine the mess it was lots of the time. Charley claims we got along so well because I slept when she was awake, and vice versa. Knowing her as I do I'm sure I'd have enjoyed rooming with her even if I'd stayed awake. I think we all benefited from Miss Seely's attempts to teach us manners.

Senior year I roomed with Ruth Uetz in Risley on the W.S.G.A. corridor. Ethel Corwin and Charley Gristede were next door, Tib Kelly, Dottie Reed, Jo Mills, Rosalie Cohen, and Helene Miner were down the hall. I can still smell the lilacs under our windows. Many of us were taking the same Ed courses and before the exam I made up a sentence to memorize the forms of discipline. We all remember "Can Carl do right if Ruth swears awfully?"—but not one of us remembers what it stood for.

Graduation came all too soon and I remember mostly getting blisters on my feet from the melted tar in the street where we walked in the procession. We all went our separate ways, but Cornell has always been an important part of my life and the friendships made there continued when we met at the Barbizon in N.Y.C. and now down here in Sarasota. Two Cornelians, Marion (Davidson) and Harold Dochtermann '27 introduced me to my husband, so I have even more for which to be grateful to Cornell. —Constance Cobb Pierce

30

Our first class president, beginning in 1930, was Charlie Hewitt, who died shortly afterwards. Charlie Treman, the first class secretary, looked after matters until March 1954 when he was largely responsible for the reorganization of the class on a formal basis. Balloting by mail, the class elected a Council of 30 members in May 1954, who in turn elected the following officers to serve until June 1960: Pres. Walt Heasley, Treas. Joe Wortman, Scty. George Failla, Reunion Chairman Bob Bliss, Alumni Fund Rep. Herb Bell, News Letter Correspondent George "Casey" Castleman.

At our 1960 Reunion, Bob Bliss became pres.; Joe Wortman continued as treas.; John "Doc" Payne took over as scty.; Casey Castleman as Reunion chairman; Al Berg as Alumni Fund rep.; and Art Hibbard as Alumni News correspondent.

In 1965, Walt Bacon was elected pres.; Joe Wortman stayed on as treas. and Doc Payne as scty.; Romey Wolcott agreed to serve as 1970 Reunion chairman; Abe Stockman as Alumni News correspondent.

In 1970, at our 40th Reunion, Casey Castleman became pres.; Treas. Joe Wortman and Scty. Doc Payne were continued in office; Lowell "Babe" Powers assumed the chores of Alumni Fund rep.; Jim Morrison, those of 1975 Reunion chairman; and I, of class correspondent.

Note that June 1974 marked Joe Wortman's 20th year as class treasurer; and that by Reunion time 1975, Doc Payne will have served 15 years as class secretary.

In 1960, the class signed up for the group subscription plan of the Alumni News, as a result of which the first class column appeared in the News of March of that year with George Castleman the columnist. Previously news was handled in a periodic news letter.

Another class first was our 35th Reunion in 1965, when the men and women combined forces for the first time and also officially invited members' spouses.

In April 1971, the class started what we hope will become a tradition: an annual reunion-between-Reunions for the combined Class of '30.

Members of the class have served the university in official capacities: administration, staff, faculty. We have had two Trustees: Walt Heasley, 1956-1961; Charlie Treman, who was elected by the board in 1973 for a second 5-year term, having completed a term as an Alumni Trustee, 1968-1973.

Walt Heasley was executive secretary of the Alumni Fund for 6½ years, from Jan. '39 to July 1, 1945, when he was appointed acting university provost by the Trustees. During the war years, 1942-44, he doubled as acting general alumni secretary. Lew Durland was university treasurer for 25 years, retiring in 1973; and Bob Terwillegar was assistant treasurer until his retirement in 1972.

Retired faculty members include: Doc Payne (retired 1973), air sciences, exec officer of the Center for Radio Physics and Space Research; W Arthur Rawlins (retired 1971), entomology; Roger Geer (retired 1971), mechanical engineering; Ray Albrectsen (retired 1969), animal science Extension. Sidney Kaufman became prof. of geophysics in 1974. Milton Gould gives an annual series of lectures at the Law School.

Current Class of 1930 members of the University Council are: Martin Ebbert, Milton Gould, Bill Harder, Walt Heasley, Carl Hoffman, Jim Morrison, Sam Wakeman. Former members include: Bob Bliss, Walt Bacon, Lew Durland.

In compiling this column, I've learned to appreciate some of the problems of the historian: short and fallible memories; inadequate, inaccessible, or non-existent files. My apologies for errors and omissions. Corrections and addenda are solicited. Maybe there'll be enough for another column. Remember next June in Ithaca: 45 in '75!

—Daniel Denenholz

In attempting a history of '30 Women for the past 44 years we are greatly indebted to pres. Margaret McCabe's intensive and exhaustive research, as well as to that small loyal group who made that history possible.

Caroline Dawdy Bacon was elected class secretary before graduation, and was responsible for keeping the members in touch and arranging Reunions. Under her aegis were

four: 2nd year, '32; the 5th in '35; Dix Reunion between '35 and '40; and the 10th in '40. Some particular details may have been lost, but Betty Lynahan Mettenet recalls we had red and white scarves at the 2nd. Helen Griffis Emblem was chairman of the 5th, with Ruth Gobarty Goldman writing the report to the News.

Isabelle Rogers Richardson was elected scety. in 1940. Reunions were cancelled during World War II—we had no Reunion in '45—instead, reuning classes attended a one-day reunion at Hotel Roosevelt in New York.

In '50 we returned to Ithaca, where able assistance was given by Margaret Huppman Pyle, Helen Coldwell Floreck, Marion Whipple McClellan, and Betty Irish Knapp. Memories can be fallible, so if we've missed anyone, please let us know. By 1965 the Cornell Assn. of Class Officers replaced the Class Secretaries Assn. as our official alumni organization. Accordingly, Margaret McCabe was elected pres., Lydia Darling, scety., and duties were divided. Caroline Bacon, who had been appointed Fund representative in the late '40s, held this position until 1955 when Martha Fisher Evans took over, followed by Ruth Gobarty Goldman, then by Ruth Beadle, our current representative.

Joyce Porter Layton, assistant Reunion chairman in '55, has held the office since then and currently is also class treas. We're fortunate to have a loyal and reliable liaison officer residing in Ithaca. Betty Lynahan Mettenet, member of the Cornell Council, has served as scety. since '65. Eleanor Smith Tomlinson followed Joyce Layton as class correspondent in '70. Caroline Bacon became our representative to the Office of Estate Affairs several years ago, continuing her service to the class and Cornell.

Present Class Council members are: Isabelle Rogers Richardson, Caroline Dawdy Bacon, Martha Fisher Evans, Helen Coldwell Floreck, Sylvia Robinson Kurnitz, and Elizabeth Roche. Class honors include—in '55—giving largest amount to Alumni Fund of women's classes; in '70, we were awarded a plaque for largest number of reuning women and 2nd place plaque for largest number of alumni present.

In '60 many of our activities were merged with the '30 men. Metropolitan area alumni enjoy a joint dinner at the Cornell Club of N.Y. each spring. At Reunions we combine all major functions, but we have retained our own officers and have one all-female pow-wow—a luncheon for women only for uninterrupted "girl talk."

Our women have been successful in many and varied fields of endeavor: financial analysis; engineering (one who planned ships for the U.S. Navy); the import business and other small businesses; education (two have held high executive positions in the field, one with the Board of Regents, the other in the New York City school system), including teachers at all levels, among them several college professors (one of whom has published several books on Greek and Latin), and at least one school principal; the library field; social work; foreign missions; photography; one classmate has been honored as the outstanding citizen of her state—the first woman to be so honored; also, many are active in the field of home economics. Many have brought up fine families

while contributing to the welfare of our country by serving local communities in various worthwhile causes. This is a record of which we may all be proud.

—Eleanor Smith Tomlinson

32

Our class left Cornell 42 years ago. The people in a similar position in 1932 were the Class of '90. So much for historical perspective.

In the class history written for the 1932 Cornellian, the late John Henry Walker summed up our four years. Of freshmen coming to the campus he said: "The first view is the grandest of all; that goes without saying." [The remaining quotations are largely paraphrased.] The football team presents a fine line and no backs to speak of. Games are lost to Princeton, Dartmouth, and Penn, while scoreless ties are played with Columbia and St. Bonaventure. The Sun holds a straw vote, which predicts with amazing accuracy Mr. Hoover's ultimate margin of victory. The Spring Day theme (daringly profane for its time) was "Go to Hell" at Schoellkopf.

As to the sophomore year, Walker remembered: This one begins happily with the announcement that Mr. and Mrs. Allen C. Balch are the donors of the \$1,650,000 residential halls for women. Football looks up. Fifty-year special edition of *The Sun* appears. The Sun kicks open a hornets' nest with its inquiry into the rooming house situation. Crew in sweep over Syracuse and Harvard on Spring Day and the nearest thing to a sweep that Poughkeepsie has seen for many years.

During our junior year the university enrollment establishes a new record. "Arrogant faculty rules" give way and the hour of the morning chime is altered slightly. The honor system is dragged bodily into the spotlight but nothing changes. Frank E. Gannett '98 describes horrible conditions in Ithaca before prohibition and 3000 student mouths water. [Note: Walter, whom I remember to have been as bibulous as the next fellow, went to work as a reporter for Mr. Gannett in Rochester very shortly after he wrote those lines.] Spring Day was washed out.

About our final year The Cornellian is less informative because it went to press before much of the senior experience occurred. A few recollections gleaned from here and there bring back the flavor of the early '30s. The Musical Clubs gave up its usual Christmas trip in favor of a shorter one at spring vacation. But that, too, had to be abandoned for appearances at Keuka College, in Penn Yan, and several other nearby colleges because "poor financial conditions this year" frightened off the various alumni clubs which had traditionally sponsored the grand tour.

Nick Bawlf appeared at The Sun office to beg publicity for his hockey squad. The problem was that because of a thaw there was no skating on Beebe Lake and the hockey team had to work out on the Old Armory gym floor.

The Dramatic Club was very busy. Plays were produced each week at the Willard Straight Theatre with an impressive list of playwrights: Owen Davis, Henrik Ibsen, Pirandello, Oscar Wilde, J.M. Barrie, Anton Chekov, G.B. Shaw and others. All sorts of activities engaged our attention during that

final year, but few of us entirely escaped an uneasy awareness that the undergraduate way would soon be replaced by the harsher demands of work for an advanced degree or by exposure to one of history's least attractive job markets.

It's fun to look back. Times may not have been better but they certainly were different.

—James W. Oppenheimer

33

Does anyone remember the return to campus, to visit Prof. Burr, made by Hendrik Willem Van Loon '05 in the spring of 1932? It was said to have created a satisfying stir, but I cannot recall the incident; too often work and classes—or not realizing how interesting it would be to be a part of such a "happening"—kept one from such a golden opportunity.

Gerald Willem Van Loon has recently written an enjoyable story of his father's life which I have just finished reading. I'd not realized how tied to Ithaca his story was! Van Loon was accepted as an undergraduate in the Law School in 1902, went to Harvard the next year, but returned to Cornell and graduated in 1905. In May of 1913 he wrote Prof. Burr, asking if there would be a place for him on the faculty of Cornell, and offered free lantern-slide lectures to allow the faculty to see him in action.

He had once written, "As long as I can find anything else, I shall not write to Cornell. One is exiled in a little, middle-classy American town." He felt more fit to work in a city, but, despite his decision to pursue a literary career, the fall of 1915 found him a flamboyant figure on campus. While his courses were popular, tests required by the history dept. were too often flunked, and Hendrik Willem Van Loon was not given the vacant chair in the dept., to the distress of Dr. White, who declared, "He seems to me a man of genius."

Ties to Ithaca remained for some years, as his wife and sons continued to live on the Heights. When the first Newbery Medal was awarded him by The Amer. Library Assoc. in June 1922, for "the most distinguished contribution to American literature for children"—The Story of Mankind, he hastened to Ithaca after the ceremony to show friends and detractors. His photograph, flanked by his sons, appeared in papers across the country.

As an undergraduate, Van Loon had submitted stories and sketches to university publications, and the Ithaca News accepted an article on Holland during his first year. He evinced a peculiar nostalgia for Cornell after his year at Harvard, which also proved to be more expensive, since he was a young man who demanded a certain degree of comfort. He was also lonelier than he had been at Cornell; until invited home for Thanksgiving by a classmate, he was "an insignificant tadpole in an oversized lake." "I shall be very, very glad to make my re-appearance on the Hill," he wrote to Burr. "Especially during these days when everything is beautiful in Ithaca I feel a kind of home-sick for it. I should be ashamed to say this as I never felt home-sick for any other place, not even Holland."

—Eleanor Johnson Hunt

34

For more than half its existence, the Cornell Alumni News has been the publication that has held '34 women to Cornell as informed alumnae. Our record of continued interest in university affairs, expressed through office-holding in Cornell Clubs, participation in fund-raising and other projects, student recruitment, Reunion attendance, is proof of the effectiveness of the Alumni News in that respect. Our collective hat is off to its successive editors and those who gave them support.

Our interest in Cornell has continued through a hectic period of history. We graduated into the economic Depression of the '30s. We were at our supposed peak achievement years during World War II as husbands and brothers—and a few of us—fought it, while many enlisted on the home front. We raised the next generation and saw some of them enter Cornell, some off to Viet Nam. We looked at the first pioneer TV sets, and watched men walk on the moon. We found Cornell ever a leader in opening its intellectual doors, and our 35th Reunion came shortly after the "Willard Straight" episode that developed from that philosophy. Other needs have pulled us—poverty, disease, ignorance, ecology, religion—and classmates have responded to these and many more in their daily lives, and in response to calls to hold office. Cornell seems to have engendered in us a deep sense of obligation and empathy, and the Alumni News, as its continued link, has helped to bolster it.

We have not produced any national celebrity, although a number of classmates have had awards for outstanding achievement, have been named "woman of the year" by various groups, have found themselves on the pages of "Who's Who Among American Women." We have one classmate who has achieved national recognition in another land. Nobuko Takagi, YWCA president in her senior year, married Prince Tongyai '35, became Prof. of English at Chulalongkorn Univ. in Thailand, and—as one of the pioneer Asiatic women to achieve high governmental status—a legend in her time. She is now retired, enjoying her grandchildren and visits from travelling Cornellians.

At graduation, we named Henrietta Duebler our permanent class secretary. Although the university has called on "Deubie" for many other important assignments, she is still serving in that capacity after 40 years. We missed our 10th Reunion because of World War II and organized our formal class structure at the 15th. Then Deubie had the assistance, as class president, of Helen Rowley Munson, Gladys Fielding Miller, Hazel Ellenwood Hammond, and Eleanor Mirsky Bloom; as well as Brownlee Leesnitzer Baker, Eleanor Clarkson, "Dickie" Bloom, Gene Barth Treiber, and Jessica Drooz Etsten, M.D., as Reunion chairmen. The class fund-raising role was assumed in turn by Betty Foote Roe, Alice Goulding Herrmann, Eleanor Clarkson, and me. Betty Roe and I have shared newsgathering which, until 1969, included the "'34 Women's News" as well as contributions to this column. We have had the good fortune to find a large corps of willing classmates to serve on our board and committees, and in organizing class Reunions. In fact, in its women's

class, '34 was a very good year.

—Barbara Whitmore Henry

36

It was suggested that correspondents might like to use the space to review class history since graduation, or perhaps relinquish the space to a guest correspondent. Being totally ignorant of class history, the second alternative had tremendous appeal, until a recent memo moved the deadline up to May 8th, leaving no time to coerce Pick Mills and even less to contact Bombeck, Buchwald, Landers, et al.

Apparently the problem was more on my mind than I had realized as one night recently I had a dream a la Abou Ben Adhem (you all remember old Abou), that we had sent out a questionnaire to the class for historical data, and had received a 97.2% response. (Now you know it was a dream!) Based on this random sample there are certain facts about the last 38 years that are in need of airing.

For one thing, the class has not produced a single President or Vice President of the United States. The way matters are at present I haven't decided whether this should be considered an asset or liability, and will leave that decision to anyone foolish enough to read this.

Although we were a large group at graduation, none of us are immortalized on Mt. Rushmore, or at Stone Mt., Ga. In another area, although this situation is still subject to change, none of us has been married to Elizabeth Taylor or to any of the several Gabors.

Definitely on the asset side is the fact that no member of the class has been hung for cattle rustling or as a horse thief, nor are there any records of anyone being tarred and feathered or ridden out of town on a rail.

As might be expected, a large percentage of us are now grandparents, but we're so square that everyone thus reporting also admitted to being either presently or formerly married. With the possible exception of the non-reporting 2.8%, it would appear that we missed out badly in anticipating change in this area.

While the records are still incomplete in this category, there are so far no reported streakers in the group. Admittedly the paper bag over the head bit makes these statistics somewhat tenuous, but it is my understanding that the attention being paid to 60-year-old streakers is at best casual.

Right about here I woke up, so there will be no predictions about the future, and the remainder of this report will, perforce, be factual.

Where the University is concerned we have done our part. We have had (and still have) one or more members on the Board of Trustees. Several of the class are on the University Council, and we have members on the Faculty and in the administration. Not to show partiality, we also have representatives connected with a surprising number of other colleges and universities.

While we have produced no political president, we do have a goodly number serving as corporate officers, from presidents on down, on boards of directors, etc. And then there is that small but growing group of us who have retired, and who are constantly reminded, "Now that you have all of that time on your

hands, would n't you like to . . ."

Next month back to things I can comprehend like news notes and address changes, but right now Happy Birthday to the News!

—Parker C. Wright

37

Wander with me **Down Memory Lane, Long Long Ago (1933-37) When Our Hearts Were Young and Gay**, during the Great Depression, when we wore polo coats, dirty saddles and ankle sox, mid-calf length skirts, buckle galoshes, and plaid earmuffs, and rode in rumble seats. The men wore tweedy tan coats, gray flannel trousers, and saddles or brown wingtips to class, white tie and tails to Proms. We wore long, backless cut-on-the-bias "formals" with cowl necklines which clung so tightly that one didn't wear ANYTHING underneath (the no-bra look is nothing new!), long kid gloves above the elbow, silver or gold evening shoes, and short velvet "wraps." Princess Eugenie hats were in style our junior year. Women's '37 senior blazers were white cotton gabardine, belted in the back; the men's were gray flannel.

Dearie, Do You Remember: Bull sessions in Riskey, Sage, and Balch? Those unforgettable dormitory "Head Residents" (Nye, Seely, Brooks, Biggs, Daniels, Corneil, Powell, and Conger) and sorority Chaperones? VPs, sign-out slips, Night Girls (Jess Reiser in Riskey, Gert Kaplan in Balch, etc.), and fire drills at 6 a.m. or midnight? Ironing Board Races? Morning coffee and doughnuts at The Deanery with Miss Fitch, Eleanor Simonds, Margaret Thompson, and all those penguins? Sunday Sorority Teas? Faculty Teas? Faculty Guest Night Dinners in the dorms? Those awful formal Pan-Hel Dances in the Old Armory—girls dancing with girls—and Games Night? The traditional May Day corages presented by soph women to seniors, the junior Strawberry Festival, the Senior Dirge. The Coed Light on Lincoln Hall. The footsteps someone painted between Ezra and Andy on the Arts Quadrangle and that song in the Spring Day show ("Ezra and Andy Still Won't Shake Hands For Me!")

Flip the Frog. Our irrepressible Cheerleader, Helen Fry. Frosh-soph rivalry. Putting limburger cheese in the fire at class picnic, pouring water on the sophs as they marched under the arch into Balch courtyard, kidnapping soph president Helen Smith '36. The men's Underclass Rush and Junior Smoker. BMOH meant Big Man on the Hill, and Jack Batten (Hotel) was the biggest: football captain, baseball and track star, Student Council president, Straight Board president, member of all the honor societies, etc. The Berry Patch column in The Sun foreshadowed Mel Shavelson's subsequent film writing career.

Our first Junior Week: 35-degree-below-zero weather! Four-day houseparties, basketball, iceskating and tobogganing on Beebe. Prom at Drill Hall, fraternity dances, bootleg liquor (Prohibition!). Phi Ep Houseparty Chaperones that year (1934) were famous columnist Mark Hellinger and Follies Beauty Gladys Glad. Many HPQs—House Party Queens—imported from Wells College, etc. (Cornell men were "anti-coed" then, remember?) Spring Day Circus with Duck Races and

Sebela Wehe riding in the Parade, Crew Races, Navy Day Balls. The Big Band Sound, always two "name" dance orchestras—Benny Goodman and Joe Haymes, Henry Busse and Mal Hallett, Jimmy Lunceford and ??? BEAUTY & BEAST, FIREMAN & CHILD, VICE & VIRTUE buttons . . . a C.U. AT BEEBE button for Junior Week Ice Carnival. And when Senator McNaboe said Cornell students smoked marijuana we wore SMOKE REEFERS buttons. The Senator also declared Cornell was a hotbed of Communism, finding evidence of "the Red Menace" in the Freshman Desk Book, which listed American Student Union and Young Communist League as campus organizations.

Women of '37 struck a blow for Women's Lib when Kay Skehan and Doris Smallridge were the first to sit on Student Council, and Flo Daniel was first woman editor of Cornell Daily Sun. Five '37 gals were first recipients of Alumnae Scholarships.

Millions of memories, no more space. More next month. As the song says, "Test your memory, my dearie. . ." If you remember, you're just the right vintage. —Carol H. Cline

40

Many thanks (??) to Carol and Bob Petrie for inviting us to "guest" the column for this 75th anniversary issue. As we hurry to meet the deadline, we better understand what you class correspondents over the years have been talking about! Our efforts at historical data have brought few gleanings, but our class has never faltered and today we reaffirm: **Forty is the Most!**

Reorganization to a combined "Class of '40" was spearheaded in 1971 by the enthusiasm of Pete Wood; and became fact in Jan. '72. Officers were elected to serve until Reunion '75, and a Class of '40 Grant was established for an annual gift of scholarship assistance to an undergraduate. Now serving are: Pres. Peter T. Wood, 12 Colt St., Summit, N.J.; Vice Presidents Jean Raynor Mase, 144 Franklin St., Cedar Grove, N.J., Kay Anderson Pfeiffer, R.D. 2, Northbrook Rd., Kennett Square, Pa., Robert T. Schuyler, Jugglers Meadow Rd., Amherst, Mass.; Scty. Ruth J. Welsch, 37 Deerwood Manor, Norwalk, Conn.; Treas. H. Lyford Cobb, 8 Crestmont Rd., Greene; Fund Reprs. Curtis B. Alliaume, 77 Overhill Rd., Summit, N.J. and Marge Adams Stout, 575 Main St., Apt. 12B, Chatham, N.J.; Class Grant Chairman Ellen Ford, C1712 River House, 1600 S. Joyce St., Arlington, Va.; Reunion Chairmen Kitty Kinsman Scott, 1709 W. Church St., Elmira and Pete Wood; Class Correspondents Robert L. and Carol Clark Petrie, 62 Front St., Marblehead, Mass.

We are often struck by the number of '40 people serving Cornell. Heading this list would be our illustrious Trustee, Chuck Stewart. Alex "Sandy" Cheney is an assoc. dean in the Arts College. He and "Marty" (Martha Atwood) live at 416 Winthrop Dr., Ithaca. Neal Stamp, university counsel and secretary of the corporation, lives at 205 N. Sunset Dr. with his wife Maja (Cavetz) '42. Another hard worker in Cornell administration is Bob Storandt, director of the Admissions office. He and Jean (Cummings) '42 live at 323 Highland Rd. John



Munschauer, director of the Career Center, steers our job-hunting graduates. He lives at 105 Comstock Rd.

Other classmates in Ithaca are Ray and Peg McElwee. Ray is in construction and they recently moved to a new house out at 1481 E. Shore Dr., next to Peg's father, Dean Emeritus William I. Myers '14. Ruth Peterson Wimsatt's husband Bill '39 is on the faculty and they live at 121 Cayuga Park Rd. Have we missed any others?

All this gives Priscilla a nostalgic twinge, for she grew up in the Cornell community when her father, Foster Coffin '12 was the university's first alumni representative and also first director of Willard Straight Hall. (He was also assoc. editor of the News—but not 75 years ago—and she remembers going along on deadline deposits to the old office down on Green St.)

—Charles R. and Priscilla Coffin Baxter

41

"They're takin' the shortenin' bread right out of Nelson Eddy's mouth," to borrow a line from Jimmy Durante and apply it to '41's popular singing quartet of Rad Severance, Gil Cobb, Ray Kruse, and Dick Lee shown here (picture) entertaining back then in the Memorial Room of Willard Straight Hall. Next to interest in sports, music traditionally seems to serve as the outstanding common denominator wherever and whenever alumni members gather. As freshmen we were treated to the soft strumming of Sev and his guitar to "Coney Island Washboard Blues." Eric Dudley's favorite tenor, Gil, became known as "The Voice." Second bass Ray also furnished the piano accompaniment for his great love, The Glee Club. Chimemaster Lee wrote words and music to a new Cornell song, "In The Red And The White," introduced over nation-wide radio by Fred Waring during one memorable Junior Week.

In those days every fraternity and sorority boasted a mammoth console radio/record player combination unit as a focal point in the

living room. A regular after-dinner ritual will be remembered to be variations of jazz, jive, pop, sweet, and swing as played by the big—and the coming up big—name bands as recorded on the latest 78 rpm, 10-inch, 3-minute shellac discs by RCA, Columbia, Brunswick, Decca, Bluebird, Okeh, Master, and others. Frequently played and re-played favorites included Artie Shaw—"Back Bay Shuffle," Glenn Miller—"Little Brown Jug," Benny Goodman—"Afraid To Dream," Tommy Dorsey—"Music Maestro Please," Guy Lombardo—"A Sailboat In The Moonlight," Glenn Gray—"Casa Loma Stomp," Duke Ellington—"Mood Indigo," Woody Herman—"Woodchoppers' Ball," Bunny Berigan—"I Can't Get Started," Hudson-DeLange—"Moon-glow," Larry Clinton—"My Reverie," Jimmy Lunceford—"Cheatin' on Me," Jan Savitt—"It's A Wonderful World," Count Basie—"One O'clock Jump," Bob Crosby—"Big Noise From Wennetka," Will Bradley—"Celery Stalks Along The Highway," Johnny Long—"Shanty In Old Shanty Town," Charlie Barnet—"Make-Believe Ballroom," Les Brown—"Don't Worry 'Bout Me," Hal Kemp—"Got A Date With An Angel," and on and on into the evening hours.

If you were fortunate enough to have roommates such as Bob Fowler or Cal English with their own collections, the jam session could continue upstairs in the study rooms. Add a few more bands before midnight: Chick Webb, Jimmy Dorsey, Claude Thornhill, Charlie Spivak, Jack Teagarden, Mal Hallett, Louis Armstrong, Sammy Kaye, Kay Kyser, Horace Heidt, Shep Fields, Eddie Duchin, Bob Chester, Wayne King, Russ Morgan, and more and you have a good beginning. Ratings by "Metronome" and "Down Beat" stood as important to some as current batting averages in the major leagues.

As for the more formal, live musical entertainment on The Hill, the Bailey Hall scene stands out in memory. The Glee Club numbered many "stout-hearted men" from the class in addition to the previously mentioned quartet: Bob Lowe, John Nolde, Jack Riday, John Groff, Adolf Wichman, Claude Bollman,

Vittori Cuniberti, Jim Hutson, and Ed King. Jerry Noel did the managing while Bob Mueller provided the publicity. In the Instrumental Club, musicians included George Becker, Bernard Goodman, Hal Cope, Roy Ward, Bruce Netschert, who was also assistant chime-master. Big Red ROTC Band led by Bob Haase featured Bob Goodman, H.S. Fowler, Jack Jacoby, Fred Joint, Nelson Watts, Frank Rotella, Joe Orenstein, and Carl Salmon. No basketball game would have been an event without several "breaks" from "Gootch" and his horn!

Many of our class believe that we discovered the big bands. Perhaps we did. To be sure, we helped the big band era along. Almost everyone participated musically to some extent, if only around the dinner table singing college songs in unison. Certainly, music of all types hath charms and an almost magical way of bringing back memories. . . "Of Our Own, Our Fair Cornell." —Robert L. Bartholomew

The News was a mere infant, 38 years old, when we entered in '37. It now stands as one of the outstanding alumni magazines and is proud to be one of the few remaining independent publications.

We were "infants" too way back then. But what fun we had. Our combined achievements have been consistently listed in our columns. I believe, probably, that my counterpart, Bart Bartholomew, must hold some sort of record for consecutive columns.

But, do you all recall that: President Edmund E. Day entered Cornell in '37; that our honorary member Mary Donlon Alger was elected to the Board of Trustees in 1937; that "Doc" Kavanaugh is an honorary member of our class as is Campus Security member Jim Eisenberg? And, don't you think that we have the unique privilege of having the famous "Fifth Down" occur during our senior year? And, how about the Big Bands? Do you think that Glenn Miller would ever have really made the Big Time if he hadn't played for our Sophomore Cotillion? Certainly we were the first class to witness Cornell play Ohio State—and beat them two consecutive years. And, how about that football team? Did any other football team dance in the aisles of a N.Y. theater presentation of Hell's-a-Poppin? These are some of my own special memories only a few of the many we all hold dear.

Since graduation, '41 has had a few "firsts" too. If not an authenticated first, certainly we pioneered the idea of a combined Reunion. The tradition of our lobster bake at Reunion was also a "first"; one that I hope will continue. Although I'd hate to think that we were the "first" class to be considered a real "swinging" class, it has certainly made our reunions a fun time and kept our attendance high. Although the men have been subscribers to the Alumni News for heaven knows how many years, the women's class entered the subscription program early in the drive for total class participation. I hope it has been a meaningful means of communication.

So, we grow older, the Alumni News grows older, and so does our Alma Mater. With all due respect to the present student, I wonder how many of them get teary-eyed when they hear and sing the "Evening Song."—Do you? I think we've got "A Lot Going for Us."

—Virginia Buell Wuori

44

Your correspondent solicits items of the 1940's that would bring back memories to members of the class—such as Bob Gallagher's field goal from beyond half-court in Barton Hall. (Before Miller Harris takes me to task, I'll admit that Bob Stewart '43 threw in a longer shot later that season.) There was all the October excitement our freshman year when the football team in Ithaca proved that the 1939 victory over Ohio State in Columbus was no mistake . . . except for Francis X. Schmidt, the Ohio State coach. Winning on Saturday 7-3, and losing on Sunday 0-3 to Dartmouth.

Then there was Prof. Marcham's English history class in the east lecture room of Boardman Hall. A delight to his students, but apparently not to the big black dog that scratched for admittance one day. Prof. Fred opened those archaic doors of translucent glass and let in the would-be auditor. (I don't think he was registered for credit, though he may have spent more hours on the campus than many '44s.) After the snickering of the class had quieted, the dog flopped down. But not for long. As soon as the lecture resumed he was up again and scratching the door to get out—the only adverse critic of Prof. Marcham's lectures that I ever almost met.

Many of the '44 Navy remaining in Ithaca for an early graduation and off to everywhere in the world. . . the Army Reserve call-up in early 1943, while the '44 ROTCs held off until reporting to Ft. Niagara on May 24th. For many that meant a last civilian splurge. Many were given the option of taking finals, or accepting the current mark in each class . . . a real break for your correspondent, who had exceeded his potential in prelims and quizzes that spring.

And so it was, 1940-1944. Recall the memories and send them to me—even the bad but stirring ones: the interruption of the New York Philharmonic concert for the announcement of the bombing of Pearl Harbor, and gathering in the fraternity living room the next day at noon to hear President Roosevelt's declaration of war. Awesome things, now as then. But we were destined by them, and can reminisce once in a while.

—J. Joseph Driscoll Jr.

47

Our class began to gather momentum, along with bits of education, in the fall of 1943. A few civilians and men from various services joined the campus throng, to live in whatever housing war-time conditions could provide. My first memories are of the International House with Maurice Raviole and a worldly crew. Then joining the Navy with other civilians for V-12 assignment at Cornell with the D.K.E. house our home at first. Many chow-hall sessions and early morning parades later we reached our senior year, with the war over and various options open to graduates.

Our time at Cornell was year-round in those days, and the class completed undergraduate days with a wide variety of apparel, attitudes, and aspirations. Barlow Ware, John Gnaedinger, Don Berens, Ted Kearns, and so many

others contributed the energy and desire to keep us together, so that now we have a class to be proud of and to enjoy in all its diversity and dispersion. We are delighted to have joined the women of '47 in a united class for mutual benefits.

Some of us are active and attending Alumni University, which is a great asset.

—Larry Aquadro

As I reflect on the tenure of our class, it is one that spans longer than the usual 4 years, since most of us served our time with the armed forces and had a leave of absence from the university for a period of time. So my entrance in September 1940 placed me in the Class of '44, but Pearl Harbor changed that.

How different was the university in those days before World War II? Not much really. Maybe our relationship with the faculty was closer. Softball games at Taughannock State Park, a picnic in the field above Beebe Lake where Helen Newman Hall now stands—I remember Prof. L.H. MacDaniels, PhD '17, singing by the fire the old World War I refrain, "There are rats, rats, big as alley cats . . ." Prof. Ralph W. Curtis '01 had a mean underhand pitch with a softball, and Prof. John Cornman '36 was not bad as a base runner. Prof. J.P. "Tip" Porter '17 taught a camouflage course, and I believe the little foot bridge we built in the glen next to the old test gardens is still standing.

Somehow forgotten, there lies in this glen a large rock which has a bronze plate naming those members of the Floriculture Club who died during World War II. I had always hoped that this stone would be moved to a more deserving site, such as the student garden in front of the Plant Science building.

I hope that Cornell will always give the undergraduate the opportunity to take some very special courses. One of the highlights of my college career was Prof. Geo. H. Sabine's course, called Philosophy 10, History of Political Theory.

The Cosmopolitan Club under the leadership of Donald C. Kerr '12 is now only a memory. This house on Bryant Avenue gave an opportunity to the foreign students to live together, to get to know each other as well as their American counterparts. It is incredible when one realizes today how far ahead of our time Cornell was. It brought together students who in later life were to reach considerable eminence, such as Sam Pierce '44, Shigeo Kondo '43, Pierre Roumain '43, Saul Cook '42, Tsu Wang Hu '42, and others who represented Chinese, American Indian, American black, Haitian, Japanese, and other cultural backgrounds. Now, more than 30 years later, each of these lives has been affected to some degree, not only academically but also socially and culturally, by positive influences experienced at Cornell.

Those were also the days of bargains, Johnny's Coffee Shop paid 25 cents per hour for my dishwashing, but a cup of coffee was 5 cents, and no charge for refills. Other money could be earned at the rate of 50 cents per hour by making charts for the economics dept. or working in the student gardens. There were "getting acquainted" dances at Willard Straight. There were those incredible proms at Barton Hall, where Tommy Dorsey alternated with Glenn Miller; and those of us who were

too broke to pay the admission worked in the check room and went to the dance anyway. I do not think it is permitted anymore to swim in the potholes at Buttermilk Falls, but it was fun while it lasted.

There are only two changes which I bemoan on campus. One of them is beyond our control—the death by disease of those magnificent American elms which formed a beautiful Gothic arch on the road to the library. The total deterioration of Beebe Lake is an item that I hope may be corrected, not only for the fondly remembered swimming under the bridge, but for canoeing. Lost also are those marvelous watering holes, Zinck's and the Dutch Kitchen.

Cornell has always been a study in contrasts. I remember Gus Vollmer '42 of Venezuela with his brand new Lincoln automobile and Jim Miller '48 with his fire-engine red 1930 Model A. The school was a great leveler, where those of us who wished to have "the great experience" would find it as well as the education. —Karl K. Goldsmith

51

There's a new Bourbon Street club in the French Quarter in New Orleans that advertises—"Come, it's always 1944." The music is a "big band" for dancing, and the crowd so far is middle-aged! But with the craze for nostalgia it might well be taken over, next week or next month, by the college crowd who are looking at the forties—that wartime, new peace era—as a glamorous, exciting period of recent history. Sometimes I wonder if they stop to realize that their parents are a product of the forties. So, in this special issue of the Alumni News, let's look back upon those important years of the forties and early fifties that we spent together at Cornell.

We arrived in the fall of '47, some 1600 of us (by 1951 we counted about 1200) and found out immediately at freshman mixers that women at Cornell were a pleasant minority, 1900 in a total on-campus enrollment of about 9600. Our Dean, Lucile A. Allen, pointed that up in her famous remarks advising us to be "choosy." Marty Palmer was our first class president (and Pepper Dutcher led our freshman songs and cheers); later we selected Patty Steele in sophomore and Tinker Williams for junior and senior years. This was the time of the "new look," and we made the campus scene at Clara Dickson V and VI, 1:30 a.m. Saturday curfew (late three 15-minutes' worth stop you before Residence Council of W.S.G.A.!) Do you remember the first big houseparty weekend—Autumn Nocturne with Claude Thornhill? In subsequent years we danced to Vaughn Monroe, Dizzy Gillespie, and Elliot Lawrence, not to mention hearing Duke Ellington in concert. A highlight to me was Robert Frost, but other notables visiting campus in our years were Dr. Menninger, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Henry Wallace, and Ralph Bunche.

Vignettes of our life: 10 a.m. coffee and crossword in the Ivy Room—"see you at the Straight!"; be sure and bring your raincoat to freshman physicals (Remember when the posture pictures were lifted from Sage?); shopping at Rothschild's and seeing the flicks at the Near, Near-Far, Far, and Far-Far; the

pizza at Joe's and supper out at the College Spa or Normandie—not to mention the beer consumed at Jim's, the Old Landmark, Zinck's, and the Dutch Kitchen of the Ithaca Hotel; compulsory W.S.G.A. meetings and V.P.s (and the stinkbomb episode in Bailey); the Octagon Club's Apollo Contest (whitest white bucks, longest black knit tie, the most dogs following, and the most sorority girls pinned); parties on Kite Hill (Spring Week our sophomore year was a circus theme); fraternity pledge formals and gardenia corsages; those crazy boat races on Beebe Lake (and the real crew races on Cayuga); swimming in and skating on Beebe, too; picnics at Taughanock Falls and sunning in Fall Creek Gorge; the Christmas open house at the Straight and the wreaths we made ourselves (there was a big snow just before Christmas our freshman year and some of us barely got out of New York City); Louie's wagon and coeds with raincoats over pajamas; the new cartoon Pogo and, also in the comics, the "schmoo"; knitting argyle socks; and do you ever hear your college children speak of "prelims"?

The campus changed while we were at Cornell. We greeted Day Hall, the brand new Administration Building, and saw the dedication of Nuclear Physics with its synchrotron, Statler Hall (remember Hotel Ezra Cornell?), and Anabel Taylor. The men's sports building, Teagle Hall, was planned, and the agriculture library was well under way when we left—but we began with registration at Barton Hall and wound our way back across the campus to graduate from there, too.

Our days at Cornell were but a small part of our lives to now, and in only two years we will be back to celebrate our 25th year. The world has changed, there are physical differences, but will we have changed so much?

—Dudie Krause Thielen

53

When researching this article, I had full intention of reviewing the 4 years or so we spent in Ithaca. But, as I started to read "Suns," I found them to be so engrossing that, what you have here is a 1-year review—which, upon reflection, is sort of appropriate. It was that Freshman year that was our crucible.

It began with registration on September 19, 1949 for those of us who did not attend Frosh Camp... Acting President Cornelis W. de Kiewiet... red freshman beanies... frosh rules enforced by the Sophomore Class Council... England devalues... Cagney is in "White Heat"... Sunnyside Restaurant... Triangle Co-op... Sport Shop...

Lefty James begins his third football season... there are only 16 major league baseball teams and Ted Williams and Joe DiMaggio are on two of them... John Foster Dulles is a candidate for U.S. Senate seat he holds by appointment of Governor Dewey... 2700 new students register... France devalues... John L. Lewis closes the mines... Hillary Chollet '49, Pete Dorset '50, John Pierik '51, Chuck Taylor '50, Vic Pujo '52, Jeff Fleischman '51, Dick Ramin '51, Paul Girolomo '49, and Moose Miller '51... Lou Montgomery is new track coach, replacing Jack Moakley... Meredith (Flash) Gourline '52 wins again... Savitt '50 and Steiner '51 win Eastern Collegiate

tennis... Kiner hits his 50th home run...

Robinson Airlines... WVBR... Prof. Mario Einaudi of government dept. returns... U.N. meets on Greek question... the LP record appears and is challenged by the 45 r.p.m.... Vaughan Monroe... "The Red Shoes"... Statler Hall is nearly completed... real football rallies with bonfires... no frosh cars... Desk Book... competes for the Sun, Widow, Review, Straight... Russia has A-bomb... Marshall Plan begins... Pennants won by Brooklyn Dodgers and N.Y. Yankees... I.C. & I.F.C.... China is being taken over by the Communists... heads of frosh "rules" violators are shaved by unknown assailants... The B-36... Cornell Football ranked 7th in nation... Savage Club... frosh football undefeated with Cliggott, Knauss, Kolb, Pyott, Engel, Whelan, Harre, McCarthy, Jaekel...

Frosh soccer undefeated with Mannix and Lewing... Dartmouth fouls up our undefeated football season... frosh-soph pushball... Cornell 3rd in IC4A's... Straight raises price of coffee... prelims... mixers... rushing... Ivy Crown in football, soccer is ours... Walt Foley elected class president... Synchrotron opens operation... Stork Sanford's mighty crews... Myron Taylor '94 gives \$1,500,000 for new building... The Route of the Black Diamond... A-Bomb spies... Cold War begins... Profs. Daiches, Marcuse, Ph.D. '42, Konvitz, Ph.D. '33, and Morrison debate... compulsory P.T.... Indonesian nation is created... drinking societies—Mummy & Majura—banned... Olivier's "Henry V"... awful Ithaca winter... Wells Girls... YASNY decorates Barton... Prof. Rossiter speaks out... body of student found under Stewart Ave. bridge... Charlie Moore wins again... Lehigh Valley Hotel for pizza, Zinck's, of course, the Ithaca Hotel and the Dutch Kitchen... imports... Mack Storm (definitely, male) goes through sorority rushing...

No coal and colder winter... Dr. Hans Bethe conducts forum on H-bomb... Atlee is new British P.M.... Judy Coplon and Valentin Gubitchev... "12 O'Clock High" at the State... an unknown Sen. Joseph McCarthy claims "red influence" in State Dept.... Edmund F. Day resigns Presidency to be Chancellor... another Blizzard... frosh swimming team undefeated with Beaty, Mittler, Childress, Steinthal, Freeman and Lathrop... student self-government defeated by Student Council...

Architects purge campus of snakes on St. Pat's Day... Poughkeepsie regatta is now in Manetta, O... Spring Weekend... Farm-Home week has huge turnout... "All the King's Men" is best picture... still snowing in April... David Bennett elected frosh rep. to Ag-Domecon Council... Octagon has auditions... an unknown, Dean Rusk, lectures on campus... Joe Hinsey elected to be soph class president... Harold Stassen calls Truman worst President... Hiss-Chambers... Statler Hall opens... DeSoto, Hudson, Kaiser, and Tucker automobiles... NATO formed... finals... a beautiful May... a police action begins in Korea. —Bernard West

69

As you can see, this special issue commemorates the 75th anniversary of the Alumni

News. And, as you know, we have just passed a historic landmark, too—our 1st five-year Reunion after graduation. So, the ingredients in this column will include a touch of “looking back,” just a dash of memories, and maybe even a pinch of nostalgia.

As early as 1965 (remember Freshmen Convocation?) '69 was marked as a special sort of class. Even then, snickering and snide remarks about our class numerals were as common as curfew violations. (What's a curfew?) Those were some days, weren't they? How can you ever forget “en loco parentis,” Proctor George, Barf Bar Freddie, or the three-feet-on-the-floor rule? We had a lot to learn that first year, and not always in the classroom. What about ambidextrous cafeteria trays, CUAA coupon scalpers, that first Fall Weekend, or the freshmen swim test? Campus rages were still the Lovin' Spoonful, Simon and Garfunkle, Ian and Sylvia, and Joan Baez.

Do you still weigh the same as you did as a freshman? soph? junior? senior? After all, how many diets consisted of breakfast at Jim's, a greasy straightburger for lunch, or a thick thickshake during the Ivy break for dinner? A real treat meant going to the Box Car for beer and pop corn, or maybe to the State Diner for hash browns and pinball. How times have changed! Names in the news were “Barbarella,” the “campus chest,” and Charles Ackerman. Nothing is sacred at all. Remember when “joints” were still fraternity parties, something rated “X” was the economy size, Teagle was just for men, and Donlon just for women?

Speaking of fraternities, remember when they were still in their hey day? Dumping and dinner dates were still our major concern. The annual pledge party really started off the new year. Term after term we struggled through prelims in such courses as Physics for Poets, Rocks for Jocks, and Tools for Fools. There was S.R.O. in psych lectures, standing ovations for L. Pierce Williams '48, and all-nighters—to get season hockey tickets.

Our social life depended on such faraway places as Cortland, Elmira, and “I.C.” as much as on I.F.C. Weekend fix-ups, freshmen teas, and the pigbook. By the way, do any of you have any suggestions for recycling old party pictures or unused meal tickets?

Been back to campus lately? Remember when Anabel Taylor was known for its revolving altar, the Campus Store was above ground, Ives Hall had a parking lot, Andrew Dickson White was “the” museum, and the Agronomy building was the big man on campus? The people changed, the place changed . . . and I'm sure we've changed, too.

But a lot of other things changed—quite rapidly—on a cold and damp and rainy April morning senior year. I always awoke to the network news from New York and on that Saturday morning heard “Dateline: Ithaca” given on the opening headline billboard. The last time I had heard a newscast begun that way was the morning after the tragic fire at the Residential Club. Now I was to learn of a student takeover which would alter campus history. After the Barton Hall meeting, some classmates left—and never returned. I know. I have tried to urge, persuade, wheedle, and coax them to rejoin Cornell. It hasn't been easy. And so, our class was “branded” for life as the numerals '69 took on new significance.

At first there was a novelty in being graduates and the most recently graduated class. My column appeared on the last page of the Alumni News. But as the years passed and other classes graduated, we moved further and further forward at a seemingly faster and faster rate. Early columns were devoted to marriages and grad school acceptances. Then came birth announcements and business ventures. Now grad school graduation, promotions, and transfers seem to dominate, all marking time for us. While I feel I know hundreds of you quite well on paper, thanks to your frequent correspondence, I can count on my fingers the number of '69ers I know personally.

Where from here? To another Reunion, I hope. And lots of good news to report. Of course, we'll be strengthening the class all the time. Those early predictions never materialized. Sixty-nine certainly isn't a weak link; on the contrary, it is emerging as one of the strongest classes in its ten year group. And I have figures on percentage of dues payers, contributions to the Cornell Fund, and Reunion attendance to back up that statement.

Time must be passing faster. Would you believe that I still have a handful of news items yet to be published from the 1973-74 dues campaign—and I'm just about to warn you about the 1974-75 mailing. Let's keep in touch.

—Steve Kussin

73

It was a year ago when we graduated. Yet, incredible as it may seem, I have discovered that there is no place in the world like Ithaca. What was Cornell? How does one describe the meaning of that 4-year experience? What were the essential aspects of our stay at Cornell? Was it a stoned-out party in Risley or in Collegetown? A long walk through the gorge or a climb through the sculpture garden? A year in a crazy fraternity or a stay in a freshman dorm? Was it swimming nude in the

reservoir, or a walk through the Arts Quad, or a bicycle ride to the far parts of the campus?

What about the fall colors—reds, yellows, oranges—or the view of Cayuga Lake or the ivy on the stone walls of older buildings? Could it have been the views from McGraw tower or Bradfield Hall, or the sound of the bells that were being played? Was it 200 people jammed into the bell tower on Halloween night, or loads of people crowding into a tiny dorm room for a surprise birthday party? Movies at Statler or “Old Rusty”? Treks through the snow or the wind or the rain? Concerts at Barton and Bailey? Studying in Urin or Olin? Taking an Ivy Break? Rapping with professors? A Risley banquet or a meal in a Collegetown restaurant?

Was it the Senate? The political fights? Living in Carpenter Hall for a week and calling it Giap-Cabral Hall? Writing a new judicial system or examining the Campus Life budget? Stealing a kiosk or painting it with Golden Arches? Was it HAP? The Blue Bus trips to Caroline and Groton and the raps with the people there? Was it a snowball fight? Football? Hockey? Flipped out parties? A trip to Kosmos? Visiting friends? Seeing people everyday? Creating an 1890's fair? A medieval fair? An Oktoberfest? Was it failing an exam or was it getting an A? Was it “discovering” that Paul McCartney is dead? Or the politics of freshman year? The moratorium or Berrigan weekend or a march on Washington? The Cambodia and Kent State strike? Confronting the administration over a migrant labor camp or CAL or ROTC?

Was it hanging around on Campus or in Collegetown or in the dorms? Was it love? Fear? Hope? Uncertainty? Having strong feelings for certain people? Loneliness or being with lots of people all of the time? Was it zani-ness or was it growing up? What was Cornell? What made it so special? Was it an experience from which there is too much to tell? I wish I knew.

—Eliot J. Greenwald



A message for faculty members about to vote on '69 black demands.



Class Notes

The Calendar and Activities listings that normally appear on these pages are found on page 63 of this issue. Addresses in the following columns are in New York State unless otherwise noted.

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MEN and WOMEN: Charles Fox, 11 W Washington, Ellicottville, NY 14731

A new baseball complex, Packard Stadium, was dedicated Apr 7, 1974, at Ariz State U in Tempe. The stadium, a tribute to **William Guthrie Packard** of Wickensburg, Ariz, was partially funded by his sons, Guthrie and Peter, alumni of Ariz State. Among other notable athletic involvements, Packard Sr was a member of the NY Athletic Club's mile relay team which set a world record in 1911.

Our sympathy to **Harry Eastwood**, whose wife of 59 yrs died in Apr 1973. Harry does not think much of living alone, which he is doing in San Francisco. He has just returned there after 6 wks in England with his daughter, Betty Gester. En route he had a brief visit to Ithaca where he may return at Reunion time.

Quoting from another of Melita Skillen's letters: "**Stella Heilbrun** Marshak writes: 'I often think how much Cornell did and still does for us . . . Do you, as I do, enjoy that long perspective? If only from the observer's point of view, the sweep of change from the late Victorian age in which we grew up to the styles and mores and values of the present. It is so enlightening, not only that it explains us to ourselves (I think it does, anyway), but it makes periods of the past, Elizabethan literature and the Greek civilization, which I loved as a student, seem much more natural and familiar . . . These last 5 yrs are the first that I have lived in mid-town Manhattan and in spite of all the dangers and vicissitudes that everybody associates with present day NYC, both Harry and I do enjoy it. True, we live in a protective little enclave. Among people of all ages and many vocations, there are a considerable number of old and retd. Canes are quite the style. And all around there is incredible variety; in status, in racial origins, in people, and in simple and often inexpensive experiences of the various arts.'

"Have you **Lu Smith** Howard's new address? It's 32-33 Stockbridge Rd, Lenox, Mass. She writes, 'I'm getting used to my new surroundings—with a smaller living room . . .

Class of '52 members head for freshman camp in September 1948. The red frosh cap was still a fixture for new students in those days.

I'm getting along all right and will probably enjoy it!

"**Helen Dudley** Bull says, 'My home here is a nice comfortable place for retirement and although we have to admit to being a bit old, I find our group full of interests and ideas. We may be occasionally a bit unsteady and we don't all hear everything that is said to us, but we keep happy. My son and his wife will come for me this weekend to go to Ithaca for the holiday. Everytime I go back, there is something new on the campus, but I think what impresses me is that the old campus still looks very familiar and beautiful.'

"**Ned MacArthur** writes, 'I'm doing well and hope I shall not be hospitalized again. Warmest good wishes to you and all other 1911ers.' The hospitalization to which he referred was quite a serious operation. We're very glad it's over and that he is regaining his strength. **Frank Aime**, too, has been in the hosp.

"Men and women, alike, we're all faced with the fact that our yrs make it a little harder for us to overcome the result of sickness or accident, and we must come to the conclusion that we're unlikely to regain full strength again. That makes for a special bond of understanding between us."

12

MEN and WOMEN: Charles C Colman, 2525 Kemper Rd, Cleveland, Ohio 44120

Your correspondent and wife being in Cal, and away from news, accounts for the absence of this column for a few months. Four months were enjoyed in Rossmoor Leisure World, a retirement community in Laguna Hills, where royal entertainment was provided by neighbor classmate **O D Reich** and wife; and by **George W Rosenthal '13**, formerly of Cincinnati, who drove down from his new home in Los Angeles for a grand reunion after 40 yrs; and in San Diego by son **John '48** and wife of Glencoe, Ill; then over in Coronado by **Allan Carpenter '16** and wife.

Classmates **George** and **Katherine Potts Saunders** of Encinitas, Cal were the first pair in the class to celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary, the crowning event having taken place last Dec.

Hopeful good wishes are extended that other '12er couples will be blessed to enjoy a like celebration. They are: **Lloyd** and **Lillian Teller Snodgrass**, married July 1914; **Roy** and **Cynthia Seelye Stempel**, married Sept 1914; and **Karl** and **Anne Bullivant Pfeiffer**, married Sept 1915.

Paul Weigel of Manhattan, Kan, architect, was honored at Kansas State U. Paul received his B Arch degree at Cornell in 1912. In 1921

he went to Kansas State U and was head of the architectural program for 31 yrs (1924-55). Following retirement from administrative duties at KSU in 1955, Paul was selected to serve for 2 yrs as architectural consultant to the Turkish govt and assisted in planning one of their new univs. Now new honors have been given him; to recognize his service to the profession, he was elected a Fellow of the Amer Inst of Architects. Many scholarships were awarded at KSU in his name. Last fall the libr of the KSU Coll of Architecture and Design was dedicated as the Paul Weigel Libr.

Walter J Donovan of Adams, Mass was honored at a testimonial dinner by the Berkshire Cty (Mass) Bar Assn, as being the first atty in its 125-yr history who has practiced for 50 yrs. The main speaker at the dinner was Hon. Francis J. Quiries, a justice of the Supreme Judicial Court. Walter, who is quite well at 84, started his career in the office of the GE Co in Pittsfield; and in 1956 took on a partner, J Harman O'Connor, and the firm still is Donovan & O'Connor.

14

MEN: Mead Stone, 138 Arthur St, Garden City, NY 11530

Excerpts from the 60th Reunion address delivered in June by classmate Col Harold Riegelman appear in the section "In Our Times" and will be continued next month. Riegelman, a distinguished lawyer, active in shaping govt policy in housing, housing standards and public health, represented the US in the UN, has held key city, state, and federal offices more than a half century. A combat officer in both World Wars, he holds the Silver Star for gallantry and two Bronze Stars for valor; also French, Philippine, and Chinese decorations. The speech was titled: "The Remarkable Generation of Cornell, 1914."

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See the section "In Our Times" for the columns for these classes.

19

MEN: Colonel L Brown, 22 Sierra Vista Lane, Valley Cottage, NY 10989

Ten classmates attended the Apr 24, 1974, luncheon which was held in Englewood, NJ in the Englewood Men's Club. This is a delightful old three-story Victorian home, converted

to a clubhouse way back in 1889.

Clyde Christie was host and he certainly picked the right spot—food and beverages were top notch. We had talked about having a luncheon in NJ because so many class members live there, and Clyde made it a reality, and what's more he picked up the tab. The ten who were in attendance were: **Clyde Christie, Charles Hendrie, Eugene Beggs, James Hillas, Richard Dyckman, Percy Wilson, Willard Peare, John Ross, Mahlon Beakes, and Colonel Brown.** The last three were the only NYers who made it.

Such are the difficulties of travel from one part of the NY metropolitan area to another, that your scribe can get on the NY Thruway and go to Albany almost as easily as to some points in the metropolitan area.

Aquila Volkhardt of Staten Isl has put in a busy yr working on a development in which the developers promised far more than they delivered. After a number of mtgs and some lawsuits, purchasers are beginning to get at least part of what they bought. Anyone who can make a developer give up a dollar deserves special recognition.

John Larson writes from Springfield, Ore, that they had 20 in of rain in Feb. As we understand it, they had only 40 in when Noah floated the ark. Last yr Western Ore had a severe drought which, among other things, greatly reduced the commercial grass seed crop in this major producing area. Recently, we noted a letter in the local daily in which a woman blamed the Pres for the high price of grass seed. The Pres is probably to blame for the heavy rains as well. Of course, it could be the oil companies, or the lawyers. Anyway, we hope that neither flood nor drought nor heat nor gloom of night kept John from making the 55th.

We have a number of classmates in the Ithaca area who expected to commute to the Reunion activities. **Doc Shackelton, Art Masterman, Bob Knapp, George Russell, Paul Gillette, Gene Durham, Percy Dunn, Harlo Beals, Al Smith, Leonard Miscall, Leon Olds, and Walter Stainton** are residents in the area. There may be more and we regret if we missed anyone. As this is being written, it appeared we would have a good turnout at the 55th but were sorry to learn definitely that **Ed Carples, Fig Newton, Charles Cahoon, Fritz Leode, Ed Leibman, and Don Robinson,** all regular attendants in the past, would not be able to come.

The **Wilbur Simonsons** celebrated their 50th wedding anniv in Fla last Jan. Congratulations, even if belated. Col and Mrs **Charles Ennis** of Lyons took a Mediterranean cruise last Oct on the SS Michelangelo of the Italian Line.

Percy Dunn of Ithaca reports that his grandson, **David Dunn,** is a freshman at Cornell. This is the 3rd generation at Cornell. His father is the Rev **Lawrence Dunn '51.** As far as we know, Percy is the only one of our classmates who has ever been a college pres.

It would be interesting to know how many classmates have been corp presidents. We recall **Morse Dial** of Union Carbide; **Edgar Queeny** of Monsanto; **Joseph Fistere** of Malinckrodt Chemical; **Louis Dawson** of Mutual Life; **Byron Wrigley** of Wrigley's; **Donald Breckenridge** of Breckenridge, Inc; **Daniel Brooks** of Brooks Price Co; **Harry Buttrey** of Buttrey Stores Inc; **John Leppart** of Squibbs; **Clark Daggett** of Cornell & Daggett, Inc; **Damon Douglas** of Damon G Douglas Co; **Victor Emanuel** of Avco Mfg Corp; **David Nethercot** of Western Solvents & Chemicals Co; **John P**

Franklin of David Gessner Co. And, come to think of it, your scribe was pres of Brown-Mayer Publishing Co.

So far as known all of the above have retd and some are deceased. There are several more, we believe, and hope to list them in later issues.

WOMEN: Margaret A Kinzinger, 316 Dayton St, Ridgewood, NJ 07450

Did you notice the pictures of the women's crews in the Apr Cornell Reports—also the one of a crew of "our" day? The first thought coming to my mind was the line from the TV ad, "You've come a long way, baby!" Our winter practice in the Old Armory was literally a dry run, and when the ice left Beebe our first try-outs on water were in four-oared shells. That lasted only a wk or so, when we advanced to the eight-oared models down at the inlet, with classmate **Ellen Marx's** brother as our sr coxswain. Miss Canfield and the famed coach "Pop" Courtney kept pace in a launch, with "Pop" shouting instructions through a megaphone. Those were the days!

"**Happy**" **Parsons** Kendall wrote that she would be unable to join us at Reunion, one reason being that she is recovering from cataract operations. Her note goes on to say that daughter **Patricia '49** and her husband **Stuart M Shotwell '45** have seven children, the eldest being married and the next three in college.

Caroline Leach Kelly has a big summer ahead, with three grandchildren graduating from coll and one to be married. Although she considers her desire to travel satisfied, she leads an active life in Dansville and is by no means ready for a rocking chair.

My own yen to travel is definitely not satisfied. I am on the point of leaving for Atlanta, then comes Reunion, followed by a visit in NH.

By the time you read this our Fabulous 55th will be a memory. Judging from the present list, the women of '19 will have set a new record, and quite possibly the whole class will have established a goal for '20 to try to beat.

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See the section "In Our Times" for the columns for this class.

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MEN: See the section "In Our Times" for the men's column for this class.

WOMEN: Gladys Saxe Holmes, 3316 N Rockfield Dr, Devonshire, Wilmington, Del 19810

Our class is not quite as old as the Alumni News but we are on the left side of the middle. The Feb issue with the picture of the toboggan brought back memories to me of a broken leg. I missed all my mid-term exams in 1920. **Agnes Hall** Moffat is compiling memoirs for the Oct column. Meanwhile a few items of news have trickled in. We might call it "who met whom last yr."

Elizabeth Wolff Cook (Mrs Ralph L) and her husband celebrated their 50th wedding anniv last Oct in Williamsville at their daughter's home. At that time Elizabeth had a nice visit with **Irene Zapf** Whitkop (Mrs John C).

In Feb the **Dates** twins enjoyed mtg **Florence Beck** at a seminar at the Lab of Ornithology at Cornell. These seminars are illustrated lectures given during the coll yr on Mon nights. The subject is birds. Haz writes that Florence looks fine.

Marcia Schenck Crane (Mrs Franklin V) spent the Christmas holidays with her son Ed in Valdosta, Ga, then visited a friend of kindergarten days in Sarasota. She talked with **Elna Johnson** Mayer '19 (Mrs Kurt) but was not there long enough to see her.

Dorothy Stewart Rowland and her husband Gordon had a brief but delightful trip to Cal. They spent a wk with **Marcelle Pendery** Dunwoody and her husband Robert, who live in Samarkand in beautiful Santa Barbara. Their apt has a magnificent view of both the Pacific and the mtns. It was a wonderful private reunion and even a wk of fast talking didn't really bring them up to date. Their sightseeing was a little limited due to the gas shortage, but they hardly noticed it.

While in Palm Beach for the winter season **Anne McCabe** had several pleasant visits with **May Regan.**

Lydia Godfrey Sears (Mrs Keith) writes that she is in reasonably good health and "when you have your health you have just about everything." Lydia had an interesting encounter one day in Apr. She was having dinner with **Rebe Biggs** Smith '26, her son and his wife and three children. While she was there a friend of the daughter-in-law came to call with her grandmother and cousin. The grandmother was **Catherine Allen** Sharp '10, the sister of **Arthur Allen '08** and **Anna Allen** Wright '09. Catherine was one of the founders of Alpha Omicron Pi. Her daughter was **Helen Sharp** New '48 and she has a daughter, **Nancy New,** who is a freshman at Cornell today. This is a long list of Cornellians and it may sound a little confusing but some of you may know them. It goes to show that you never can tell when or where you may meet one. Look for Agnes's reminiscences next month.

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See the section "In Our Times" for the columns for this class.

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MEN: Albert E Conrads, 564 Sutton Pl, Sarasota, Fla 33577

John Nesbett, Chappaqua, has no present plans for retirement. "Still working full time; that is, almost full time," he writes, "looking after investment accts for widows, retirees, and others." **Abbott Nile,** the Class late-blooming poet, spouts from Waltham, Mass: "Hail to thee, oh '23! A half century now has past. Can it be we all agree, that our future is here at last?" Ab writes further: "So far I have retd from business four times but am now content with a part-time occupation as the local rep of a natl opinion study operation. My wife and I had a fine time at our 50th Reunion last June, and we look forward to '78 for the next one." **Charlie Stone** writes that he and his wife now have a house in Watertown, all on one floor and a bit smaller than the one in Hopewell Jet; also only about ½ hr away from their summer home at Thousand Isl Park.

John Ogden, Myrtle Beach, SC, is still trying to play golf and to sing barbershop. He claims that he is "too old for either one and should have sense enough to quiet down." According to his wife, **Thomas A Brown,** Elizabethtown, became ill in Jan with heart trouble, but is now resting in his old home town, after med and nursing care in the new Community Hosp that Tom's mother helped to establish many yrs ago. The Browns enjoyed the 50th

Reunion so much last yr. **Carl Baker** lives at Leisure World near Silver Spring, Md. He writes: "I look back over 51 yrs since graduation, and I consider that a happy and satisfactory life has been a matter of luck—not hard work (though I worked hard), not diligence, not character or reliability, not talent—just luck. I think I am still one of the luckiest '23 men alive."

George Coxe, of Old Lyme, Conn, writes that there is nothing new except his 61st book which was to be published by Alfred Knopf last Mar. Major **P D Clark** (ret'd) wrote from Seattle, Wash, there is no news, but he can state "The Snows of Kilimanjaro" have nothing on "The Rains of Seattle." **Wilbur Gilman**, prof emeritus of communication arts and sciences of Queens Coll, is a member of the exec comm and parliamentarian of the Queens Coll Retirees Assn, which keeps him in touch with the City U of NY and enables him to work on pension problems and needed legislation for ret'd colleagues. **Geo Drumm**, Joppa, Md, wrote that about 30 Cornellians from Balto and vicinity had a night out at the Limestone Valley dinner theatre in Cockeysville last Dec. According to Geo everyone kept moderately sober, mainly because there were few oldtimers there and he was the only one as far back as '23 in the crowd.

The Rev **Kenneth Williams** reports from Teheran that he had a delightful visit from **H K MacQueen '30**, who is chmn of the bd of the Endicott Bank of NY, and who resides in Spain during the winter and in Trumansburg the other months. **Le Roy Davis**, Summerville, SC, says that as a retiree he has had numerous nonpaying jobs thrust upon him. His pet project was the erection of a greenhouse at the Coastal Habilitation Ctr. He and his wife have over 700 plants in their own greenhouse. They hoped to see **Huck Bosworth '23** and many other friends last Oct, but the trip to the West Coast did not materialize. **Mac Smith** reports from Falls Church, Va that his retirement home project is making great progress. The slab for the 3rd floor has been poured, leaving 5 more floors and the roof to go, and should be completed early in '75.

Ward Ackerson states that he has no thoughts of retirement and still runs a 7-day schedule of real estate activities dealing exclusively in Suffolk Cty properties. Ward lives at Brightwaters on Long Isl's South Shore. **Larry Orton** writes from Tucson that **Evelyn** and he have joined the Tucson Cornell Alumni Club. "The efficiency of the Alumni Office was reflected in an immediate invitation to join. We are just about settled now in this land of June-in-Jan weather and like it immensely." **Ike Cohen** says: "It took me 50 yrs to get the two write-ups last yr, so I thought I would give it a rest awhile this time." Don't wait another 50 yrs, Ike. **Ken Spear** reports from Vero Beach, Fla that **Geo Parker** in Boca Raton and **Edgar Calleson** in Boynton Beach "are doing (nothing) very well!" Dr **Edward McGrath**, Olcott, took his PhD at Cornell in 1935 and retired a prof of English, emeritus, at Villanova U in 1972.

WOMEN: Helen Northup, 3001 Harvey St, Madison, Wisc 53705

Word has come of the golden wedding of **Margaret Cushman Fleming** and her husband, **John R '21**, Apt 201-G, 3900 Conn Ave, Wash, DC, on Dec 22, 1973. It was a family party with all three sons and their children plus the maid-of-honor, **Ruth Rice** McMillan. The sons are John R, Jr, Goddard '49, unmarried, a newspaper man with the Buffalo Cour-

ier-Express; **Philip A '52**, married, with three children, a lawyer in Wash, DC; and Thomas C, married, with two children, a Volkswagen inst near Wash. Margaret suffered a stroke in June '73 but is making a good recovery. The Flemings go to Sarasota, Fla now for spring, summer, and fall.

A letter from **Ruth Rice** McMillan, 812 Elmira Rd, Ithaca, reveals the interesting fact that **Elsie McMillan** Peterson '55, our able asst editor, is her daughter. Would that we could honor our class daughter with a more bouncy column!

Carolyn Slater Cooley (Mrs Charles R), 6950 E Blue Lake Dr, Tucson, Ariz, has a home with a "lovely mtn view from the whole front of the house," a garden, and some fine trees. She loves the desert of her adopted state. **Evelyn** and **Larry Orton** now live not far from her "way out east toward real open desert." She often sees **Mary Donlon** News '20 and **Peg Batchelor** Chapman, who is involved in volunteer language teaching. **Betty Pratt** Vail '22, who has now moved out of Los Angeles and who also does bilingual teaching, is a fairly frequent visitor at Carolyn's. Carolyn expressed her "deep heartfelt joy at having the news and words from my dear old friends" after our Reunion, which she very regretfully could not attend.

Your reporter has just (Apr 28) returned from a 5-wk tour in the S Pacific, a well-planned journey through New Zealand and Australia plus 4 days in Fiji. (See inside the front cover of the Alumni News.) While I was in Melbourne, I called up **Violet Holloway Niedeck** (Mrs J Albert '21), 19 Talofa Ave, E Ringwood, 3135, Victoria, Australia, and we arranged to have lunch together. Vi's husband Jim died in 1971. They had gone to Melbourne a few yrs before to be near their daughter and her family. The daughter is a skillful puppeteer who writes her own plays and is very busy with performances for school children in their Melbourne suburb. When Jim Niedeck was alive, he and Vi were much involved in ham radio activity with very elaborate equipment. Vi was eager for news of her classmates and the Reunion, and looked fine.

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MEN: Silas W Pickering II, 1111 Park Ave, NYC 10028

Comrades, this is being written as of April 30. **Elsie Peterson '55** of the Alumni News—who, God help her, handles the class notes— notified us about 10 days ago that the deadline is May 8 for the Sept issue.

Friends, this is not a complaint but an explanation. I congratulate the eds and mgrs of the News for their stupendous efforts in getting the magazine out, in (to me) a vast improvement in their copy and generally formidable progress. But, it puts your correspondent in a tough position. Our 50th Reunion in June has been held and reported (in the July issue) and there is no Aug issue; therefore, what follows is ancient history. My wife and I plan to leave day after tomorrow for a visit to our old stamping ground (32 yrs for me), Charleston, W Va. There I hope to greet our classmate, **Newt Thomas**. After a wk there, we visit briefly our grandchildren in Pittsburgh—hence this hurriedly written column.

John Gibb died in Fla Mar 4, 1974. Born in Ithaca, he graduated a mech engr, was in WWII and then for the following 20 yrs was a sr engr rep with Mobil Oil Co. The diesel and gas power div of the Amer Soc of Mech Engrs

honored him with a citation in 1967 for distinguished service. He was chmn of the Intl Comm of the Congress of Internal Combustion Machines for 6 yrs, for which he was US delegate to the European Congress in 1959 and 1962.

As of last Oct 29, **Joe Rooney** wrote, "Just returned from a 3-month trip to Caracas, Venezuela. **John Gilmore** wrote (dated Sept 3, 1973), "Not ambulatory, will not make the 50th." On Sept 6, 1973, **Walt Wright** wrote, "Manage to keep in fair condition growing a few apples and grapes."

An Oct 1973 note from **H Kermit Green**—who planned to move to Fla in Dec '73—brought the following messages: "You will observe the new address. My plans for the future are still not definitive, but I intend to keep my assn with my law firm in Newark at least until May 31, 1974. I do not intend to become completely inactive after that date and do intend to keep assns up north, which in any event should bring me north for some days at least every other month. I am considering one or more assns in Fla, but if I find these assns, plus keeping my contacts in the north, prevent my intent to take things easy, I may have to forego them."

As of Sept 3, 1973, **James E Davis** says, "Kay and I still enjoying the quiet leisure of retirement in Vero Beach, Fla, with no hint of boredom after 8 yrs. About a yr ago **George Knaysi**, prof emeritus, left Ithaca after 51 yrs as a student and teacher. He says it was a difficult decision but the lure of a warmer climate (Va) and proximity to their children drew them away.

On Sept 8, 1973 **John G Seibel** reported that he was keeping busy as vice-chmn of the Roanoke Co bd of supvrs (Va), when not entertaining and counseling 20—count 'em—grandchildren.

WOMEN: Vera Dobert Spear, Box 91, Lyndon, Vt 05849

How does one keep the food budget within bounds and eat well? Ask **Helen Nichols Von Storch**. She will tell you that she and her husband **Searle H '23** are gardeners. In Jan she wrote about enjoying frozen vegetables that they grew in their organic garden the preceding summer. "Nicky" also enjoys fishing—who wouldn't when there are two 15-in bass on one plug? They are proud of their eight grandchildren, three of whom are attending Deerfield Academy.

A traveling yr for **Sadye F Adelson** was 1973. A winter trip to S Amer was the first adventure; next, to Ireland in the spring, parading on St Patrick's Day in Killarney and Dublin; then in Oct visiting relatives in Vt and enjoying the brilliant fall colors. Her interests in food, nutrition, and health continue to keep her well informed, for she serves on the Wash, DC mayor's commission, is a member of the DC Home Ec Assn intl committee, as well as attending professional mtgs of the Amer Dietetics Assn and Soc for Nutrition Ed. For relaxation, she enjoys concerts and the theater at the Kennedy Ctr. Yes, Sadye lives in Washington.

After attending a med convention in Miami, Fla in Mar, Dr **Florence Dean** Prosser spent a night in Vero Beach, then on to Maitland, Fla visiting **Dorothy Boyer** Beattie and husband Guy. Upon her return home, Florence immediately made plans for a trip to Mexico in late April. That seems like a good balance of business and pleasure. **Mary Schmidt** Switzer (Mrs Andrew J) took a trip to Spain and Morocco in Nov. In Mar she visited **Hortense**

Black Pratt and Schuyler B '25 in Clearwater, Fla. The Pratts divide their year between Wayland and Clearwater.

Decisions, decisions for **Dorothea Johannsen** and husband Mason H Crook, who spent nearly 6 mo redecorating a house they own in Takoma Park, Md. Shall they move to the Wash, DC area or remain in Somerville, Mass? Whatever they decide, they will still continue to enjoy the summer climate in their Woodstock retreat. In Jan, they enjoyed a tea at the N Quincy, Mass Library given by **Louise Stanton Swindells '25** (Mrs Sydney S) to open her exhibit of water colors. Most of the pictures derived from a trip to Alaska in the summer of 1972. In Feb, Dorothea and her husband were anticipating a trip to Africa. Then she added a PS: "A friend and I are contemplating doing a reader on biographies of women who have 'achieved.' The publishers of elementary readers are being hounded about sexism and male chauvinism, and we figure we might do something to combat that and simultaneously make a mint of money! If anyone has bright ideas of some women whose lives were interesting and productive, but who aren't the obvious choices let me know. I haven't started doing anything yet, so I'm open to any and all suggestions."

A plea from your retiring correspondent—when you write news about your family, if they are Cornellians, it would be ever so helpful to the writer of columns if you would give complete names of husband and/or children, also class yr and degree received.

This is being written in April, to be published in the Sept issue. In the meantime, Reunion will have come and gone and is now a beautiful memory. For you who read this, but were unable to be in Ithaca, please accept my sincere and heartfelt thanks for all your news items which have enabled me to keep 1924 women in the "News" since I took over as class correspondent in Dec 1969.

One last thought. Don't wait until dues time to send news. When something exciting enters your life, tell it to the class correspondent. She does not keep secrets!

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See the section "In Our Times" for the columns for these classes.

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MEN: H Victor Grohmann, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, NYC 10020

Add still another classmate to the ret'd list. Word comes from **Chester A Miller** (photo)



that he ret'd after 43 yrs with S S Kresge Co and that he and his wife now live at 3965 Aiken Rd in Pensacola, Fla. Chet writes, "We have enjoyed many enjoyable vacation trips and do a lot of fishing in Pensacola. We have 3 of our children and 8 grandchildren living in Pensacola. Our daughter and husband and 3 children live in Long Isl and we have a son in Georgia." If more of our ret'd classmates settle in Fla we'll have to stage a Reunion there.

The annual class dinner was held at the Cornell Club of NY on Tues, Apr 23rd with the following classmates in attendance: **Lowell Bassett, Hank Boschen, Paul Buhl, Cornell Dechert, Wayne Dorland, Lou Freidenberg, Walt Klein, Dick Kochenthal, Bob Leng, Ali Mamleef, George Scholfield, "Kip" Stalter, Gil Wehmann, "Woody" Wright**, and your correspondent. We were treated to a fine talk by **Robert W Purcell '32**, chmn of Cornell's Bd of Trustees. Bob spoke informally of the progress made at Cornell in the past 5 yrs, and of the problems now facing our univ as well as other institutions of learning. He also answered numerous questions concerning all aspects of the univ.

A note from "**Nash**" Williams as follows: "I'm doing no business—not even consulting—but spending all my damn time for causes, chiefly Trout Unlimited, as state chmn and natl dir. Nothing worthy of publication, please, but that's what I do. Will get around to writing a letter some day. Hope the world uses you well. See you in '78." As an avid trout fisherman, Nash, please tell me where the big ones are.

A letter and invitation from **R G Rockwell, St Croix, US VI**, reports, "I'm just back from a visit with my daughter Carol Anne, Mrs D G Macauley, in Australia. I have a ball with her three delightful boys—6, 4½, and 3. I went out on the SS Mariposa via Japan, Hong Kong, and Manila in Nov and returned aboard the Monterey in Feb via Fiji and Samoa. My house in Lakeville, Conn is rented and I am now a legal resident of the VI which I enjoy very much. When any of my friends are here I'd like to hear from them and show them around."

Plan to see the Big Red in action this fall. The home games are Colgate: Sept 28, Bucknell: Oct 5, Penn: Oct 12, Yale: Oct 26, and Dartmouth: Nov 16. I'll see you there.

WOMEN: Margery Blair Perkins (Mrs Lawrence B), 2319 Lincoln St, Evanston, Ill 60201

Elizabeth "Pie" Baker is enjoying the satisfaction of seeing her book finally appear in print, "Albert Force 1897-1970." She has been working on it for the last 4 yrs. "It's been fun gathering the ingredients," she writes. Force was an illustrator, antiquarian, antiques collector and dealer, and an early resident of the Forest Home community. Published at the same time is another book, "Free Hollow to Forest Home," by Liese Bronfenbrenner, which contains excerpts by Albert Force. For '28ers interested in antiques or local history who would like a copy of Pie's book, write her at 104 Brook Lane, Ithaca.

Elsbeth Grant Huxley wrote that she has moved into the cottage about 50 yds away from her former home in Malmesbury (Wiltshire, England), one with a smaller garden. "All the furniture came over in wheelbarrows." Gardens have a habit of escalating and now this garden seems too big, too, she says. "One feels that one must grow as much as possible of things to eat; we shall all be unable to afford to buy any," she comments. She doesn't mention anything about her current

writing. Son Charles has three boys, all under 2, and since, to quote Elspeth, "cities get worse and worse," they all come down, "plus cat" from London for a weekend whenever they can. "So far everyone survives" is Elspeth's summary of the experience.

Margelia Phillips Foster sent along the program of the dedication of the Ithaca Ctr, established in the old Ithaca Hosp on South Quarry St. It has been transformed beautifully into a modern retirement home, "which will be unique in that it will be a laboratory or practice area for Ithaca Coll students majoring in fields of health education, recreation, etc. The East Hill elementary school is to be involved through a Foster Grandparents program. The whole bd of the Phillips Foundation, of which Margelia is a member, are enthusiastic supporters and consider this one of their most rewarding projects. The Foundation is much involved in projects at both Cornell and Ithaca Coll and acts as quite a bridge between the two.

Margelia and husband Francis still live at Foster Fields Farm. Her husband is not really enthusiastic about retirement. With son Carl to carry on with much of the responsibility they can see lots of good reasons for staying put. They look down the valley at beautiful low hills on both sides and from the front of her house she can look across the valley along the road that passes through a "pass" in the chain of low hills. Their dairy always has from 75 to 100 milkers, so they know they will not starve. There are plenty of cultural activities in the area. The area is becoming quite an art center.

Margelia's sister-in-law, **Ruth Chaffee Foster**, lives nearby. She has recently ret'd from teaching and is doing a lot of traveling. Recent travels have included Spain and Greece and Ruth shares her good photography and narration with her friends and family. She still has her great sense of humor. Margelia reports, "which makes her sharing fun for many."

Your correspondent has just finished a "tour of duty" as a juror with the US Dist Ct. The last 2 wks were spent on an income tax evasion case. The jury rendered a verdict of "not guilty." One of the lessons learned was "never throw away a piece of paper." Since we already live in a sea of paper, I haven't figured where we are going to put new accretions.

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MEN: See the section "In Our Times" for other columns for this class.

WOMEN: Constance Cobb Pierce, 716 Edgemere Lane, Sarasota, Fla 33581

Josephine Hine Irwin (Mrs Robert) will be the 2nd vp of the Woman's Club of Sarasota for 1974-75. She lives at 603 Bowsprit Lane, Sarasota. **Kit Curvin Hill** made news in our local paper for her golf score on her birthday. She tied for 2nd place in her class at the Gulf Gate Golf Club. **Ethel Corwin Ritter** was runner-up in her class in the Ladies' Club Championship at Forest Lakes Country Club.

The next column will be written by your new correspondent and I hope you will all cooperate with her and send her news. I have enjoyed being your correspondent and wish especially to thank Ethel Corwin Ritter who has faithfully typed almost all of my columns. Au revoir.

See the section "In Our Times" for another women's column for this class.

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See the section "In Our Times" for the columns for these classes.

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MEN: Bruce W Hackstaff, 27 West Neck Rd, Huntington, NY 11743

On Thurs, Apr 25, the Class had their annual dinner at the Cornell Club of NY. Some 28 persons were there, including Vice Pres G Richard Gottschalk and Prof and Mrs Gordon F Streib, who conducted the evening program on Estate Affairs. Class of '31 was joined by **George More** and his '38 Class for the program. **Bob Wilson '17** is a perennial attendee, as is **Sy Katz '31** for the '17 affairs. Bob is always welcome.

One of the early arrivals was **Frances E Young**, looking well and walking well after her hip problems. "Franky" was searching for telethon volunteers and found four to help with the Fund Drive. One was **Mona Pipa O'Brien** who arrived a little late, but welcome as always.

We must correct one of our earlier columns in which we stated that Dr Sy Katz had remarried. Our sources were in error and we apologized to both Sy and Harriett Reade whom he was escorting to the dinner.

Among others who were in attendance were Florence and **Lou Sheiner**, Lucille and **Len Gordon**, the latter trying to be his usual controversial self, Margaret and **Len Noyes**, Rhoda and **Gerry Blumberg**, **Harry Rosner**, **Jim Neary**, and Marge and **Lew Leisinger**.

Also, Rosamund and **Bill Vanneman**. Bill announced that he was to retire as exec vp of Mathew Bender on Apr 30th, after 36 yrs of service with the co. **Bob Collins**, complete with Van Dyke beard, **Boyan Choukanoff**, and **Bob Hallas** were also there. Bob Hallas told us that he had just been made tech editor of the magazine *Plastics Engineering*, published in Greenwich, Conn. It is the official publication of the Soc of Plastics Engrs.

Bob Stieglitz was also in attendance. He has just been elected pres of the Assoc Visiting Nurse Services, Inc, which serves Westchester Cty with a staff of 91 people who made over 45,000 home visits during 1973.

And last, but far from least, **Ricky Levy Horowitz** attended and was joined by her husband Harry for the program period. Ricky is an inveterate and good golfer. She managed to win four trophies last yr at the Madison (NJ) Country Club, two as winner, and two as runner-up—one of the latter for the club championship.

Ricky and Bob Hallas both told us that **Edwin P Young** was married to Mrs Polly Brinton Meredith in March at Mathews, Va.

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See the section "In Our Times" for the column for this class.

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MEN: Garwood W Ferguson, 141 Mallard Dr, Farmington Woods, Avon, Conn 06085

Spafford "Spaff" Frink sent me some current information (Apr 6) to the effect that: "**Charlie Mellows** gave me a \$5 tour of his new Polk St hdqtrs for Charter Mfg Co, Inc.

He didn't label it 'World Hdqtrs,' but it has a beautiful brick entry way with a 25-ft yet-to-be-planted tropical tree. The area will, therefore, have controlled humidity and temperature. Beautiful quarters for office employees and shop workers, who will enter via the same door. Charlie's care for his employees certainly pays off; and his philosophies should be widely distributed to the numbers of people from Harvard and Stanford Business Schools, etc.

"Had 24 hrs at the home of **Fred** and **June Wendnagel** in Wilmette. Wonderful host and a lovely, comfortable home. Took us on a tour of the North Chicago suburbs. He also offered to take us for an aerial view in his plane, which he keeps in a hangar at Waukegan, up near the Wisc border. Fred is 6 yrs out in retirement and enjoys every minute. Looks like one of the young bucks in his turtle-neck sweater.

"**Al Perthou** is just back from 2 wks in his Shangri-la in Mexico, somewhere north of Alcupulco. He and his wife Margaret are planning a luncheon for the Mellows, Himmelmans, and Frinks when the railroad car 'Gold Moon' arrives (in Seattle) the end of Apr. **Lynn Himmelman** has been chmn and chief exec off of Western Intl Hotels since 1972, and recently became a dir of Natl Bank of Commerce, Seattle (a subsidiary of Marine Ban Corp). We hope he will not be in Copenhagen or Calgary when Al Perthou has his blast (mentioned above).

Of himself, Spaff says, "I have been ret'd from Washington Iron Works, Seattle, since last Aug. It was a family co for 89 yrs until the older folks sold out 3 yrs ago. I was there 40 yrs. Unlike other retirees in the area, I have not acquired the habit of wearing tennis shoes or riding around town with an empty motorcycle hitch on my car. Time will tell!"

A card on Apr 7th from Spaff advised further: "The **Gwynne Austins** are still operating the Roosevelt Hotel in Seattle (they own it). The day I stopped in, Gwynne was out polishing up his new 40-ft Newporter boat."

WOMEN: See the section "In Our Times" for this column.

34

MEN: Henry A Montague, 4025 Blackthorn Ct, Birmingham, Mich 48010

Jerry Leonard seems to be having a busy retirement, leaving home in Rockville, Md to travel with wife Lee to Me, NH, and Vt, visiting friends all the way. They also get back to Ithaca occasionally for a football game; last time had good seats but didn't find much to cheer about. He's doing secondary school work when not travelling, interviewing prospective students for Cornell. Not too long ago Jerry had to call all the '34s in his area for a dinner for Pres and Mrs Corson, and found that he had a list of 48 names for the Cornell Club of Wash, DC.

Donald Williams has been working on the construction of the Cal Acqueduct since retiring from the US Corps of Engrs, and really enjoys it. Gus resides in Sacramento, Cal. Following his retirement in July 1973, **Ken Kirwan** has been serving in Brazil as a volunteer for Intl Exec Service Corps. Ken plans however to return to Ridgewood, NJ after the job is done.

Winter in Green Valley, Ariz, spring and fall at Hilton Head Isl, then summer in their home in Wilmette, Ill. Sure sounds like an ideal existence for **Robert Tyler** and his wife,

who, by the way, is **Helen (Fagan) '34**.

"After leaving Cornell, I got a JD degree from U of Md," writes **James "Al" Redmond, Jr.** After practicing law, he finally went with Baltimore Cty in land acquisition, a job he has held for 22 yrs. He is also prexy of the Sight Assn of Md, vice chmn of Medical Eye Bank, and member of the bd for Visually Handicapped. Also past pres of the Lions in his home town Pikesville, Md.

Preston Beyer reports that he has recently been elected vp of the John Steinbeck Soc, of which he was co-founder in 1966, and is an editorial advisor for the Steinbeck Quarterly. Home for Pres is Columbus, Ohio. A nice note from **Lester Rawlins** tells us that he heard from **Ed Keil**, 1374 Ashford Ave, Santruce, PR, where he is working for the USDA Soil Conservation Serv. Les plans to take it easy playing golf whenever he can. Lives at Canton.

One would have thought that **O B Jones** would have had enough of air travel, but he writes from Jackson Heights that he recently visited his daughter in Mackay, Australia, then went to Hayman Isl and Sidney, then Bangkok via Honolulu, over the pacific three times and once over the Atlantic. Sure sounds great, O B.

From Brooklyn, **Ralph Schwartz** tells us that he is chief of ob and gyn at Green Point Hosp; that his son Stephen made him a grandfather in 1971 and then gave him another grandchild for Christmas 1973. Paul Hegarty, Radnor, Pa is one of those garrulous fellows. His full letter reads, "Went on a trip to Denmark, was great." Well, Paul, that's better than no news at all!

Hiram Phillips of Chevy Chase, Md is another one of those fellows who just can't stop and play golf. He spent 6 wks in Caracas, under the sponsorship of the UN, as an advisor to Venezuela, developing programs for their 160,000 public employees. Following that, in Wash, DC, he directed seminar workshops on managing family planning programs for persons from 18 countries. He is, by the way, vp of the Governmental Affairs Inst of Wash, DC. **Roger Butts** merely reports from Sodus that he is "Busy—no complaints."

"Sure enjoy receiving the Alumni News and reading about our boys from '34 as well as the other class notes," pens **Rudi Steffens**. Rudi spends a great deal of time trying to keep nature from taking over his summer home near Worlds End, Pa. "So quiet," he writes, "that deer browse on the front lawn." Winters he spends on Boynton Beach in the sun, says he has met several Cornellians at Rotary. When not in the other spots, Rudi is home in Horseheads.

WOMEN: See the section "In Our Times" for this column.

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See the section "In Our Times" for the columns for these classes.

39

WOMEN: Annie Newman Gordon, 23 Dillon Dr, Lawrence, NY 11559

Alice McFall Zwanzig and Otto made a most unusual trip this yr. Their daughter Lisa is teaching English as a Peace Corps volunteer in Zaire. "We took advantage of Lisa being in Africa to visit her and have her spend her holidays with us visiting other African countries

and to escape temporarily the hassles of winter, fuel shortages, Watergate, and other goodies. The first part of the trip, in Zaire, was off the tourist beat, in a country ruled by a would-be dictator. We flew to Kinshasa, the capitol. Then a 200-mi trip west in the Peace Corps carryall to Matadi where Lisa met us. Stopped several times by roadblocks of soldiers but the Zairois are still friendly to Americans. The Sisters of Charity took us in for the night at Matadi. They have been especially nice to Lisa. Then early next morning by boat, westward to Bomo. The Zaire River (once the Congo) roars between steep cliffs, looking remarkably like the Saguenay, except the water is very red-brown as is the soil. Then a 2-hr bus trip north to Kangu, site of the Catholic Mission school and hosp where Lisa has taught French-speaking black hs girls and boys. We spoke with all her students, all so eager to learn more about the outside world. They especially wanted to know (1) Was it true that all Americans carry guns? (2) How extensive is segregation in the US? (3) Would we please explain Watergate and Nixon? Most of these youngsters hadn't even been to Kinshasa yet.

"The day after Christmas, Air Zaire finally came up with a plane to fly us to Nairobi after Mobutu commandeered our scheduled DC8 to fly the visiting pres of Tunisia home. We had a glimpse of a bit of Burundi, Lake Victoria, Entebbe in Uganda, and then a few pleasant days in and around Nairobi. The altitude and political climate were quite a contrast to Zaire. The side trips to Lake Nakura to see the world-famous flocks of flamingos, and to the natl park outside Nairobi to see the animals were quite a thrill, even though driving on those roads in a small rented car was hairy. We had 3 days in Moshi, Tanzania, at the foot of Mt Kilimanjaro, staying at the Lutheran Intl School. Drove through Arusha Natl Park, where the giraffes are fun to watch, and picnicked overlooking the crater of an extinct volcano, where all sorts of animals were grazing, with Mt Kili as a spectacular backdrop. Tanzania, as a more socialist state, was an interesting contrast.

"We managed to get to Mombasa, back in Kenya for one night only, but did splash in the Indian Ocean. Then on to Addis-Ababa, a lovely, fascinating city and capitol of feudalistic Ethiopia. Next day we had a most exciting plane trip in a DC3 over the most rugged country we've ever seen, so close we could see the round thatched huts, and even the goats on eroded mtn tops. Flew over the blue Nile and its source, Lake Tana, and on to Lalibela, built in the 12th century to be the New Jerusalem, and still visited by thousands of pilgrims. The outstanding features are ten Orthodox churches hollowed out of single blocks of rock, some two stories high. The only way into Lalibela is by air, and the field is a grassy strip only accessible in good weather. The ride to the town by land rover made Colo and Ariz seem tame by comparison. The only hotel is reasonably modern and the contrasting poverty of the natives is so appalling."

Alice will not be able to come to Reunion because of her job. She trains homemaker aides for the Colo Dept of Social Services. Her son **Peter** is at Cornell Law and his wife is an instructor in Chinese at Cornell. Otto teaches business admin at the U of Colo.

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MEN and WOMEN: Guest Columnists Charles R and Priscilla Coffin Baxter, 34 Ol-

cott Dr, Manchester, Conn 06040

We **Baxters** have been fortunate in having the Cornell heritage continue through our children, all four of whom are now graduates. Last was **Alan** who received an AB with honors in physics in June '73. **Jean '70** is married to **Stuart Cohen '70**, son of **George Cohen '37**, pres of his class. They live in Amherst, Mass, and we much enjoy having them next door to Conn. **David '66** has been at U of Cal, San Diego for 7 yrs and received his PhD in March. **Richard '64**, **MME '66** lives in Livermore, Cal, working at Lawrence Livermore Lab. There isn't much grandchild spoiling when three are in Cal and one in Denver, Colo.

Margaret Kerr Flagg, classmate and Priscilla's cousin, lives in Morrow, Ohio near Cincinnati, where husband Ted has a dealership for tools and building materials. Margi much enjoys her second-grade teaching. Their two sons are both Cornellians, **Charles '69** and **Donald '74**.

We are still in the same house and rattle around much of the time. Must say we really enjoy this new phase of life, and begin to envy retiring friends who have time while there's still energy for new directions. Someday it will be lovely to have stretches of time for all the places we want to sail, for visits with children and friends, and to take in opportunities like Cornell Alumni U.

Meanwhile Chuck continues with his responsibilities at Pratt & Whitney Aircraft, manager of aircraft gas turbine projects. He occasionally sees **Al Marsh** and **Bob Knowlton** in P&W engineering. Both live in West Hartford, Conn—Al at 129 Steele Rd and Bob at 53 Walbridge Rd. **Bill Habicht** is another United Aircraft man, Hamilton Standard div, and lives at 7 Sunset Dr, Glastonbury, Conn. We frequently see **Hall '39** and **Mary Barbour Stewart** who live in Somers, Conn on Suncrest Dr. In sailing season we rendezvous with **Jack** and **Pat Maynard ('42) Downing**. They live in Concord, Mass on Deacon Haynes Rd. Pat is another Ithaca native; she and Priscilla were neighbors. We also see **Pat Avery** Anderson and husband Ashby; last spring they had a beautiful trip to Holland and Switzerland. When home they're Box 267, Noank, Conn.

Priscilla has several jobs that are interesting but she wants to get together with Carol Petrie about the "minimum wage" bit. Volunteerism can get a bit thick and "Sorry, I work" gets one off the hook! She divides her time between sacred dance at church, being area rep for American Field Service Intl Scholarships, and chrm of educational programs for hosp auxiliary, and finds each very worthwhile and enjoyable.

Our heartiest congratulations to the News on its anniversary, and many thanks to **John Marcham '50** and the rest of the staff for such a splendid magazine. John's editorials are superb. Now it's on to Forty's 35th in '75!

See the section "In Our Times" for another column for this class.

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See the section "In Our Times" for the columns for this class.

42

COMBINED: Jean Fenton Potter, Tamarack Hill Farm, Washington, Conn 06793

Writing in May for Sept is a little nebulous, but the news from Phoenix will be just as im-

portant then as now. **Craig Adair Jr** was elected pres of the Cornell Club of Maricopa Cty, Ariz, which includes Phoenix, Scottsdale, Tempe, Mesa, and Sun City. About 185 of the 450 Cornell alumni in the area attended the first mtg, Mar 8, at the Paradise Valley Country Club. A picture of the presentation by **Kip Kane '63** (son of **Bob Kane '34**) of a Cornell toilet seat (complete with seal) to Adair has been sent to Dick Gottschalk.

The speaker for this group was **Charles E Treman Jr '30**, who is a univ trustee. Local chmn of the neophyte group are **Frank J Durham '16**, 7575 Ironwood, Paradise Valley; **Mrs Norma Leverage Botkin, '37-39 SpAg**, 7635 North 10th Ave, and **Robert B Hunter '58**, 1825 N 11th Ave. Any Cornellians in that area who have been missed are asked to contact one of them.

Dotty Dewey Gooding (Mrs Robert A), who attended the 30th, is now living at 15611 Edenvale St, Friendswood, Texas. She has resigned from teaching to give more attention to her family, but hopes to return to working with young people.

Frances Tuttle Wilkinson's daughter Ester, who graduated from Bates Coll, is now asst in German lit at Cornell.

Natalie Schulze Winchester married Bernard T Shapiro in Dec and is living at Lincoln Plaza, Apt 27R, NYC, where she is looking forward to joining the Cornell group. Her husband's son **Charles** is a sr in the Ag coll at Cornell. She may have resolved her job hunting after having been involved in retailing with long hours and out of town trips that limited her participation in Cornell affairs.

Robert L Harris of Denver, Colo, is asst atty genl and writes of a Cornell Club of Colo mtg with Pres Corson. **Ronald E Stillman** writes from Winchester, Mass, "two married children—Sara to Jeffrey Drogin now attending U of Cincinnati Med Coll; **Gary '73** to Elaine Fitzgerald—and Nancy at Lake Erie Coll in Ohio. Still find curling the best way to pass the long New England winters."

Ms **Ruth E Gould** writes from Spokane, Wash, to invite Cornellians to Expo '74, May 1 to Oct 31, in the little city of less than 185,000! The theme is the environment, and "it's the only World's Fair this yr, so y'all come!" Ruth is in her 10th yr as city Extension agt with responsibilities in food and nutrition and family relationships subject matter. "Am chmn of nutrition task force for Council on Aging, supervise extension nutrition aides teaching low income young mothers and training others to lead youth groups." Last June Ruth went over the North Pole to Copenhagen, Greece, Egypt, Cyprus, Israel, and back by way of Rome.

44

COMBINED: J Joseph Driscoll Jr, 8-7 Wilde Ave, Drexel Hill, Pa 19026

Ted Taussig is reminiscing. His daughter **Alice '71**, a 3rd-generation Cornellian, continued in the School of Nursing. Last yr Ted opened his own consulting business, Frederick F Taussig, Inc, 2 N Dean St, Englewood, NJ. He specializes in mktg and genl mgt. **Lois Zimmerman** Gerow has been a resident of Atlanta for the past 8 yrs. She is a real estate broker, and has an active interest in cocker spaniels "for show purposes as well as for affection." Her address is 3150 W Roxboro Rd NE, Atlanta, Ga. Nearer south is **Hal Rhynedance**, 3305 Old Dominion Blvd, Alexandria, Va. He elected early retirement as asst general

counsel for litigation, Federal Trade Comm, to join the Wash, DC law firm of Howrey, Simon, Baker, & Murchison. Hal is a col in the Army Reserve, having started with the many of us who went to Ft Bragg from adv ROTC. He says he's at that "awkward military age—too old to serve, and too young to draw retirement pay."

Martha Ashcroft Baines is another '44 with a 3rd-generation Cornellian in the family. Her youngest son will enter Enggr this month. She is especially pleased because older sons chose Wittenberg and Amherst. **Bob Dillon** was named a Time Magazine Quality Dealer award winner for 1974, one of 57 in the entire nation. Bob is pres of Ruckle Pontiac, Inc, in Yonkers. He also is pres of Ruckle American and Ruckle Toyota. The award program sponsored by Time in conjunction with the Natl Automobile Dealers Assn, honors new car dealers "for exceptional performance in their dealerships combined with distinguished community service."

Once again, send in those '14 historical notes about incidents and people that we'd like to remember.

See the section "In Our Times" for another column for this class.

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WOMEN: Mrs Philip Kennedy, 503 Morris Pl, Shillington, Pa 19607

Hope this past mo you have been doing some serious thinking about our 30th Reunion in 1976. This would be a good time to make a resolution to come, so put it on the calendar well ahead of time so nothing interferes. We'd like your suggestions as soon as possible as to what would appeal to you to make you want to attend. Do you want mainly a recreational Reunion or one with an educational touch to it—provided by members of our class? Do you know of any members who would have something outstanding to contribute? Remember this is YOUR Reunion and Marianne wants to hear from you—Mrs Karl Goldsmith, 626 Sheridan Ave, Plainfield, NJ 07060. Keep this address handy and if you have any ideas drop her a note.

Just when I was devoid of news, **Grace Friedman Unger** came through. Thanks so much for making another column possible, Grace. She wrote that **Roy '43** just returned from Israel where daughter Sue is at Kibbutz Hanita, and from So Africa on Sealy Mattress business. He is vp, natl and intl sales. Number 1 son James, 26, is writing his PhD thesis in Tokyo in Japanese linguistics. He had been asked to speak at the 30th annual mtg of Japan Linguistic Soc in Tokyo, May 26th—the first non-Japanese to read a paper. Number 2 son Steve, 24, who graduated from Yale in humanistic psych, is working at a half-way house in Chicago. Number 3 son John, 22, is taking a yr off from Harvard and working as a steward for Lufthansa Airlines. Daughter Sue, 18, plans to attend coll following her time on the Kibbutz. Grace herself graduated in June from Mundelein Coll in Chicago. She continued her studies in home ec, human dev.

Now that you've heard Grace's news, how about sending YOURS?

47

See the section "In Our Times" for the column for this class.

48

MEN: Robert W Persons Jr, 102 Reid Ave, Port Washington, NY 11050

To celebrate the 75th anniv of the Alumni News we inaugurate a new feature, the "Mystery '48er Contest." Whoever first guesses the identity of the following classmate and sends the name in with their News and Dues letter will receive a refund of their dues and a "free ride" for the next 11 issues.

Your mystery classmate ran his first hotel at the age of 12 in Flint, Mich, came to Cornell from Beverly Hills HS, was pres of Phi Kappa Sigma, vp of the Glee Club, was in Pi Delta Epsilon, Hotel Greeters, Hotel Ezra Cornell Bd, and IFC, became a phillumenist 30 yrs ago, documented his honeymoon with Mary Patricia Marsh with two pages of hotel matchbooks from Bermuda and the Caribbean, and currently possesses the world's largest collection of hotel matchbook covers (25,179)—which are on display in his hobby room in Texas.

Fernando Cordovez, now in Aragua, Venezuela, came from Quito, Ecuador to study chem engg on the Hill, punching his way through school in the Boxing Club, is presently tech adv to five sugar factories and one rum distillery. Fernando now announces that the family has available for matrimony one or more children. He didn't specify gender, however, so we don't know whom to send down to Venezuela.

Helene Hano Morgante is presently in real estate in Roslyn, LI and so busy she paid her dues twice last yr (free ride this yr, Helene). Helene came to Cornell from South Hadley HS in Granby, Mass and was a very busy lady on campus, also. She was scy of Sigma Delta Tau, in Mortar Bd, Pi Delta Gamma, Model UN, CRG, Campus Chest, Cornell Political Union, Civil Liberties Assn, League of Women Voters, Cornell Sun (3 yrs), Willard Straight and CURW committees. She writes that her favorite dish is Eggplant Caponata and "Moussaka." Daughter Andrea graduated from Brandeis and Francesca is a jr at Emerson Coll. Third daughter Alyssa is in hs.

We trust that by now **Bob Case**, Portland, Ore, has completed the construction of his double tongue-and-groove cabin at Swift Lake in Wash. Bob is the northwest factory rep for Winslow Optical Co. **Stan Wild**, Tenafly, NJ, is busy selling cosmetic and beauty products and went to China last yr.

Tony Ferrara, Bayside, writes that since being widowed in 1972 he has been happily remarried and instantaneously doubled the number of children in the family. Tony is now an assoc with Economides and Goldberg, consulting engrs in NYC and is also a grandfather.

Art Hiltbold is doing mostly research and some teaching at Auburn U where he has been busy finding out the soil conditions and other factors affecting persistence of pesticides in soil. **Bill Arthur** is pres of Anderson Corp in Worcester, Mass and serves as vp of Memorial Hosp, dir of Mechanics Natl Bank and is vice chmn of the bd, Assoc Industries of Mass.

In this 75th anniversary issue the theme is supposed to be nostalgia. It is difficult for your correspondent to be nostalgic, having spent practically all of his undergraduate time studying and doing homework (you're supposed to laugh). When you send in your \$15.00 dues this fall, please include some nostalgic news, even if it concerns something that happened only yesterday.

WOMEN: Nancy Horton Bartels, 267 Kings Hwy, North Haven, Conn 06473

Mary Ellen Canan Beachley (Mrs D R Jr), Hagerstown, Md, has three children. Barbara, a sr, and David, a frosh, at Juniata Coll (her husband's alma mater). Third child is in hs. **Dianne Shapiro** Gasworth lives in Closter, NJ. She is an atty and has six children. Her husband is an optometrist. **Margaret Dragon** Krysiak (Mrs F Bruce) has moved from East Aurora to Cal where her husband is pres of a supermarket chain.

Mary Ann Grammer Byers (Mrs John R B Jr) lives in Copake Falls and enjoys riding horseback. **Margie LaBash** Young (Mrs Harold C), Dearborn, Mich, is an editor at Gale Research Co and she does some free-lance indexing. She just compiled an index to the forthcoming Ford Times Cookbook, 6th edition. Her husband is working on his doctorate at U of Mich. They have two children—Jeff, 12, Amy, 10. Margie's biographical sketch was recently published in Who's Who of American Women, 8th edition.

David '49 and **Joan Sutton Siedenberg** live in Cortland where David is a stock broker. They have three children: Karen, U of NH '72; Gretchen, a sr at St Lawrence U; and Bill in hs. Joan is involved with various local organizations, especially those related to history and conservation.

Eleanor Ashe Soll lives in NYC and works in the office of placement and career advisement at John Jay Coll of Criminal Justice. Her son **Roger** is a jr in Arts at Cornell.

49

MEN: Ron Hailparn, 79 Whitehall Rd, Rockville Centre, NY 11570

This column is being written with mixed feelings. It is the final one I will write as class correspondent. My regrets about losing the close contact I have had with so many '49ers are balanced with feelings of relief at seeing the end of 5 yrs of monthly deadlines.

It's hard to believe what a short period of time a month is until you've had this job. To all who sent in news items, my heartiest thanks. If all of them did not appear, my apologies. We tried to spread the coverage to as many as possible in our limited space. Your help made it possible for our class to be represented in every edition of the Alumni News for the past 5 yrs. To my successor, as yet unselected (strange publication requirement set this Sept deadline in May), best wishes. May the news be good and its flow uninterrupted. Hail and farewell.

Edward Fleisher is a resident of Manchester, NH and is the father of four. His daughter Leslie is a student at the U of NH; two sons are at the Perryfield School, and a third is a jr high student.

Stanley I Jacobson seems to be the new class "long title" champ. He is mgr, mechanical design dept, Phoenix Production Design Lab, Missile Systems Div, Aerospace Group, Hughes Aircraft Co.

Stan and his wife Marcia Krakow are active in Cornell affairs in Ariz. They serve as chmn of the Secondary School Comm and vp of the Cornell Club of Tucson, respectively. The Jacobsons' older daughter **Judy** is a pharmacy student at the U of Ariz, where she transferred after her freshman yr at Cornell. Their younger daughter Darryl was a June hs grad.

Kenneth Oringer has been elected chmn of the Fairfield Cty section of the American Inst of Chem E's. He is the process mgr in polymer

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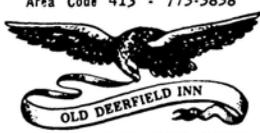
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plant design for Crawford and Russell. Ken's home is in Westport, Conn.

Richard P Glor lives in Holland, NY and is exec dir of Greater Erie Realty of Buffalo. He and his wife **Marion (Krause) '51** are continuing their ed at the U of Buffalo. Dick is in the evening MBA program, and Marian received her BA in psych in June '73. The Glors' son **Steve** finished Cornell last June and hopes to pursue a law career; Daniel, their younger son, is a recent hs grad.

WOMEN: Mary Heisler Miller, 208 Concord Rd, Longmeadow, Mass 01106

Arlene Whitman Ross and Bern heartily recommend a winter vacation in fantastic Acapulco. Arlene's busy commuting to NYC from New Shrewsbury, NJ in her sales capacity for Budd Looms, carpeting suppliers for contract jobs and designers. Bern is vp of Techbestos, a wire and cable mill. Gail, a student at Tufts, and Debbie, a hs jr, are their two gals.

Two Hirsch children are presently at Cornell, **Bob '74** and **Ellen '76** (as of this writing in May). **Sydelle (Hamburg)** and Sherman made Homecoming last fall and were mighty impressed with the Johnson Museum and the breathtaking view.

A move east from Cal brings **Dorothy Rasiniski** Gregory and James to 2301 S Jefferson Davis Hwy, Apt 1134, Arlington, Va. Last summer her husband was apptd admin of Natl Hwy Traffic Safety by Pres Nixon. Dot practiced endocrinology and diabetology in Cal and plans to teach and work in the clinic at one of the local medical schools.

Nancy Hewlett Romer graduated with her PhD in ed psych from U of Conn in June '72 and now works as an assoc prof at Eastern Conn State Coll, teaching college courses and as a school psychologist in the lab school. Son Edward attended U of Conn, while Anna, after graduating a yr early from hs, visited her father in Brussels and planned to spend several mos in Poland learning the language. Maia is in 4th grade and good company at home.

50

MEN: Paul L Gaurnier, Asst Dean, School of Hotel Admin, Statler Hall, Ithaca, NY 14850

David Conklin just became vp of electronic systems dept, Electric Mechanical Div, Northrop Corp. Conklin's daughter Karen is a freshman at the U of Cal, Santa Barbara.

Melvin Chernev is vp of mktg for Fromm and Sichel, Inc, worldwide distributors for the Christian Brothers wines and brandy. Chernev is also the Dir of Corp Planners Assn. He resides at 3055 Divisadero St, San Francisco, Cal.

John J Carr is still in State College, Pa, home of Penn State. He is the mgr of the Trofrees Country Club and Lodge. Carr is keeping busy with expansion plans coming up in the near future.

L W Franzheim Jr is a member of the W Va Bd of Architects. He is also a member of The Wheeling Landscape Commission and Oglebay Park Children's Assn. He resides at 202 Carmel Rd, Wheeling, W Va.

Philip W Whiting has been promoted to mgr, feed dept of Terra Chemicals Intl, Inc. Whiting lives in Omaha, Nebr. He enjoys traveling and gardening with his wife, Amy Jo. He has two children: Luci, 9 yrs, and Jill, 11. Whiting is looking forward to bringing his family to the 25th Reunion in June 1975.

Marilyn L Hepworth had a big yr—her oldest daughter, Jeri, was married in June. Mari-

lyn is having an exciting yr teaching special classes in White Plains, and having success placing her students in regular classes. Marilyn resides at 1612 Old Country Rd, Elmsford.

W M Marcussen was elected vp of Atlantic Richfield Co in Oct 1973. He is vp of Industrial Commercial and Distributor Mktg. His daughter Diane is a jr at Dickinson, son Steve is a sr at Arcadia HS, and youngest daughter Nancy, is in eighth grade. Marcussen and family love Cal, but miss close assoc with Cornell. His wife **Barbara** missed Council weekend because of surgery, but is back in great shape.

Jean Pirnie Clement's husband **Tom '49** has been re-elected Cty Supvr. He is also pres of Clements and Moncksco Insurance Agcy. Jean is a library trustee, vice-chmn of the Environmental Council, and chmn of City Tree Planting. Jean and family reside at 107 State St, Saratoga Springs.

Joseph C Dwyer has been apptd to the trial techniques committee of Amer Bar Assn with F Lee Bailey of Mass and Lou Ashe of Los Angeles. Joe Jr is applying to Cornell's CE School.

51

MEN: Bill Eustis, 102 Park Ave, Greenwich, Conn 06830

A doff of a '51 cap to the 75th anniv of the Alumni News and a welcome to the beginning of the 23rd class of entering freshmen since our departure—with a potpourri: **W Howard Arnold Jr**, genl mgr of Westinghouse's pressurized water reactor systems div, has been elected to the Natl Academy of Engrg. Election to the academy is the highest professional distinction that can be conferred on an American engr—Dr Arnold received it for his contribution to "systems engrg of light water nuclear power plants." (Where were they when we needed them in the energy crisis last winter?) **Dave Marsland, PhD '58**, assoc prof of chem engrg at N Carolina State, is spending his sabbatical with the Environmental Protection Agcy, Durham, NC. Dr Arnold meet Dr Marsland.

Chad Graham, 212 Roberts Rd, Ardmore, Pa, prof of metallurgy and materials sci, U of Pa, is acting dir of its lab for research on the structure of matter (a name, he says, chosen by a committee). **Allison Bliss Graham '52** is pres, League of Women Voters, for Main Line Phila—their oldest daughter Andrea is entering U of Pa. **Paul S Jones**, 2091 Chesterfield Dr NE, Atlanta, Ga, is "enjoying a new experience teaching at Ga Tech."

Moving down the education level a bit, **James H Gallup**, 815 Center St, East Aurora, completed 20 yrs in public schools as guidance counselor. His wife Celia is a reading teacher in Elma. Their son Wallace pursues higher ed at Otterbein Coll.

David Pinkham, 24 Clarendon Ave, Montpelier, Vt, was made state dir of Selective Service. (I wonder if he grabbed them as they passed through to Canada.) Dave was promoted to col. I don't know where he was in the interim, but he reports "moved back to Montpelier, where we lived for 12 yrs, to a house two doors from our former location. We are home!" That's as nice a sentiment as the classmate who wrote he loved his wife—particularly when applied to green Vt. Another not-so-weekend warrior is **Robert J Williams**, 1730 Gregory, Ypsilanti, Mich, now a Lt col, Mich Air Natl Guard, and presently comptroller, 127th TAC Ftr Gp at Selfridge ANG Base.

WOMEN: See the section "In Our Times" for this column.

52

COMBINED: David W Buckley, 82 West River Rd, Rumson, NJ 07760

The White House has announced that **Dave Macdonald** has been nominated to be Asst Secty of the Treasury for enforcement, tariff, and trade affairs and operations. Dave is a partner in the Chicago law firm of Baker & McKenzie, is a member of the bd of trustees of the Chicago City Bank and Trust Co, Seaboard Life Insurance Co of Amer, Scheer Financial Corp, SFC Funding Co and the Library of Intl Relations.

I regret to announce that **Richard Adair** was killed in a fire in his home in Hingham, Mass.

Marion Button Hobbins writes that an article about herself and her daughter **Leigh**, a Cornell soph, caused **Bob Kahrs '54**, a Cornell prof in vet med to give them a call about their 25th hs reunion. Marion labels it the "Power of the News." Marion also notes that she sees **Joan Stamboolian** Braner who lives near them in Tenafly, NJ.

Murray Adams writes that they bought a 175-yr-old farmhouse in northern Dutchess Cty, where his family will be spending summers while Murray toils away in the city. **Helen Pellman** Marsh notes that with their children growing up she is enjoying a 30-hr a wk job at a garden ctr near Upper Montclair, NJ. She is still a trustee of the area child guidance ctr, and she and the family spend summers near Westerly, RI.

Richard Bosshardt has left the consulting business and, since June 1972, he and his family have moved to Lake Lucerne where they live in a renovated castle. Dick is dir of operations—Europe, indl products for Eaton Intl with offices in Zug, Switzerland. Dick notes that they have recently seen **Will** and **Phi Mahoney** who have recently moved to Brussels for ITT, **John** and **Clair Bissell**, **Nick '53** and **Joan Steinthal** (who recently opened an Arthur D Little office in Wiesbaden), and that they had a grand reunion at the Skyline Motel in London with **Leo Chamberlain**.

Sidney Perlman and his family spent last summer touring Canada and Cape Cod. Sidney has been re-elected pres of the bd of trustees of the Solomon Schechter Day School of Greater Hartford. His wife is active in geriatrics at the Hebrew Home of Hartford.

Ken Chamberlain is guest editor and contributing author to the Veterinary Clinics of North Amer, having written an article on allergies in their Feb issue.

Dorothy Baczewski Waxman was apptd fashion dir last spring of Assoc Merchandising Corp. She notes that her 12-yr-old daughter is deeply involved in ballet and appeared with the NYC Ballet Company's Nutcracker and Stravinsky Festival.

Received a clipping that **Al Rose** has been named ambassador of the year by the Greater Columbia, SC Ch of Comm. Al received a key to the city and the honor is an outgrowth of the Chamber's drive to recognize persons who represent the area to its best advantage in their everyday life. Al is chmn of the SC Innkeepers Assn and is pres and owner of the Tremont Motor Inn. Al is also active in many other civic activities including terms as pres of the West Columbian-Cayce Ch of Comm, Lexington Cty chapter of Crippled Children Assn, Cayce Rotary Club, Greater Columbia Inn-

keepers Assn and the Columbia Sales and Mktg Execs Club.

Lillian Schneider Gerstman writes that she is still teaching introductory courses in psych and sociology at the Erie Community Coll. She is also pioneering a model intern program for community coll students at the West Seneca State School. **Jack Eisert** is a practicing dermatologist in Tarrytown and is asst clinical prof at Columbia's Med School.

Dick Crews asked that he and his wife **Joan (Dinkel) '54** be added to the growing list of enthusiastic supporters of Cornell Alumni U, having attended it last summer. Our pres, **Ray Cantwell**, has joined the Cornell Hotel School faculty, after selling his interest in the Old Mill Inn in Bernardsville, NJ. Ray notes that he visited Columbia, SC, last spring and had a lot of fun with Al Rose while starting to plan for our 25th Reunion in 1977, of which Al is chmn.

53

MEN: See the section "In Our Times" for this column.

WOMEN: Sandy Bangildorf Klein, 27 Prospect Rd, Westport, Conn 06880

While skiing at Bromley, Vt, last Mar, I ran into **Marti Hopf Huber** (Mrs Bruce) who was with her four children. The Hubers live at Locust Valley, NJ, so Marti brought me up to date on some of their Cornell neighbors in NJ. **Barry Merrill**, for example, was skiing at Vail that wk with wife Patty and their children. Dr **Lester Simon**, an internist of Redbank, had just returned from skiing in Austria with wife Elaine. Expanding on the ski theme, Marti mentioned that **Dick McWilliams** had recently sold Bromley House, a picturesque old inn where we happened to be staying, and that he and his family were still living nearby, apparently hooked for good on the charms of rural Vt. On the other hand, according to Marti, **Jane Gilmartin** Gilchrist '52 prefers life in the Big City, where she is doing promotion for Sports Illustrated. Marti herself is involved, among other things, with the Monmouth Museum, which (if I read my notes correctly) is on the Brookdale Coll campus.

William and Mary Coll in Va announced that **Elsa Nettels**, an assoc prof of English, received the College's Phi Beta Kappa award for the advancement of scholarship for her work on the fiction of Henry James and Joseph Conrad. She is currently working on a book-length study comparing the two writers.

Naomi Leith Culkin writes that she married Joseph Smith in Apr '73. Best wishes, Naomi! The Smiths' address is Walbridge Farm, Millbrook. **Carole Freedman** Sacks (Mrs Stanley), who has a son at Dartmouth, asks any other Cornellians with children there to let her know, at 6058 Newport Crescent, Norfolk, Va. (Let us know too.)

Speaking of classmates with children in Ivy League schools reminds me of an idea I have long had. Do you ever get tired of reading of the glories of other people's lives in this column? Wouldn't you really like to know whose son couldn't get into any college in the whole country; whose daughter got pregnant in 6th grade; whose unemployed, alcoholic husband ran off with another woman? My idea is to write an occasional Hard Luck column, in an effort to cheer up all those of us who have nothing special to brag about. So I am hereby soliciting Bad Tidings. Names gladly withheld on request.

Back to awards and accomplishments. We received notice from the U of Akron that **Debby Furth** Castle (Mrs Stephen) has earned a JD from their Law School in Dec '73. Congratulations, Debby.

Ruth Speirs Nickse of Ithaca is putting her PhD to good use. She writes: "I have joined Syracuse U's Research Corp as coordinator of assessment for the Regl Learning Service, a new educational brokering agcy which counsels and assesses non-traditional learners. I am designing a "first"—a new, external, competency-based hs diploma for adults, which recognizes and gives credit for learnings in life skills. This is a trial project in this area, funded by the NYS Ed Dept and offers another chance to adults who have not finished hs."

Nancy Van Cott Jones writes: "We're still in Unadilla where **Tom '51** developed Unadilla Laminated Products (branch of Unadillo Silo Co) 15 yrs ago. We travel a great deal to ski or scuba with our three children."

Naomi Pollin Zucker writes: "I am a full time homemaker—looking after husband Mike, an IBM engineer who is also pres of Bd of Ed here in Wappinger's Falls, and three children." **Felice Bernstein Burns** (Mrs Arnold, LLB '53) noted: "Could give you lots of nonsense but it's all very boring!" To which I reply, it wouldn't be the first boring entry in this column—let's have it!

And last word goes to **Dottie Clark** Free with: "Ledge and I both very much enjoyed my 20th Reunion. Very much enjoying Cornell activities in Bay Area (Menlo Park, Cal), particularly interviewing prospective freshmen. Due to life still being very challenging, I find the yrs flying by, middle age not at all a dirty word."

54

MEN: William J Field II, 1321 Country Club Dr, Bloomfield Hills, Mich 48013

This will be a "normal" (non-historical) column as the deadline for the Sept issue of the "News" was May 8th and my wife and I were deeply involved in packing for our move to Mich at the time I wrote this column. No way to spend time on history!

H E Shaughnessy moved to Cleveland 2 yrs ago and is thoroughly enjoying life in the country while working for the Erie Lackawanna RR. In addition, he is engaged in part-time consulting work in the areas of personal injury and accident prevention. A news release from Arthur D Little reported that **Warren Breckenridge**, a sr staff member, has assumed mgt of the company's thermo-mechanical systems unit. Warren, in his spare time, is a coach for the Harvard Little League and is an asst scout master. Wife Susan is active in religious ed and sings in Harvard Pro-Musica.

Alan L. Griff, a consulting engr, has acquired an MA in anthropology, is studying food habits and nutrition with Margaret Mead (concentrating on Latin Amer) and is the proud father of two active boys. Mariana Griff is an interpreter/translator in German and Spanish. Alan's love for NY has waned (from a safety, pollution, etc, standpoint) and he advises that the family will probably have moved to the Wash, DC area by the time this column is printed. He also reported that **Jerry Jarvis** and **Rima (Kleiman) '55** live in the NYC area where Jerry "ophthalmogizes" in Jamaica and Queens. **George Leib '53** lives nearby and practices psychiatry. **Len Rothfeld** switched from Shell to Arco and is in Cal, but is planning to move to Colo to head up a shale-oil ex-

traction project. Alan also wrote, "I visited Ithaca for the first time since 1961 last summer. Still felt at home, full of silent, strong memories of every corner of every building . . . sad to stand alone at my deserted and abandoned fraternity house . . . at only 40, I outlived it . . . and the system too. Anthropology teaches that we survive by changing and adapting . . . but the memories still hold us together while we're changing."

A newspaper picture from the Waterville, Me Morning Sentinel (Aug '73) depicted a reception held for Dr and Mrs **Idwal Hughes**. Idwal is dep dir of ag in Bermuda. Hosting the affair were **William Sturtevant** and his wife. City Atty **Donald Marden '58** and his wife also attended.

Alvin R Beatty was named vp, mktg at the Lakeside Bank, Chicago; and **Fred O Jensen** was elected vp of Dun & Bradstreet Co, Inc.

At this writing, my backlog of news is almost exhausted. Please pick up your pens and write!

56

WOMEN: Rita Rausch Moelis, 916 Lawrence Ct, Valley Stream, LI, NY 11581

On Apr 24th, a mid-fifties class dinner was held in NY featuring Dr **Jerome "Brud" Holland '39**, a distinguished Cornell trustee. Jointly sponsored by the classes of '54, '55, and '57, the event included an elegant dinner and an address by Dr Holland. His list of accomplishments includes an ambassadorship to Sweden and the presidencies of Hampton Inst and Delaware State Coll. The evening was delightful, although it would have been nicer if there had been a larger turnout. Do you alumni like the idea of a class dinner annually? Would you rather see a different type of class get-together . . . and if so, what suggestions do you have?

Cecile Flaster Blum Cammarata has led a varied life since leaving Cornell. First she took an MS in social work and practiced in a family and child care agcy for about 5 yrs, traveling to Europe and Asia summers. Then she earned an MA in English and taught at NYU, Queens, and even Cornell (for one term). At this time, she and **Zevi Blum '57** were living with their three children in NYC. Recently, Cecile and Zevi were divorced and she is now married to **Salvatore Cammarata '64**, a graduate of Rice U in architecture. Sal and Cecile are partners in an architecture, landscaping, garden design, and bldg practice. Lately they seem to be specializing in vacation homes and yr-round housing for the "city and suburb weary." The Cammaratas live in a huge old house in Trumansburg (10 mi north of Ithaca, via rte 96) along with William, 9, Jon, 7, Alexandra, 5; and four dogs—otterhound, Saint Bernard, red setter, and a visiting "mixed species."

Cecile also, thoughtfully, included in her letter news about Cornell and the surrounding area. I'm sure you will all be pleased to hear that the waters of Lake Cayuga are still blue and the state parks are still a lush green. Cecile attributes this to the efforts of the local inhabitants of all the tiny towns around the lake, who, with the Cornell experts, banded together and actually stopped NY Electric and Gas from building a nuclear reactor plant on the lake. It took much effort and hard work to accomplish this and Cecile writes it helped renew in her the belief in the "power of small town American democracy." In addition, along with many other alumni, Cecile praises

the Cornell Alumni U . . . its fine level of instruction and organization and its outstanding program for the children of the participants. Lastly, Cecile encourages friends and classmates to drop by to visit when they are in the area or call 607/387-3012. Many thanks for your lovely letter.

All you readers who have reached the "Age of Nostalgia," won't you take just a little time to write and share your thoughts with your classmates!

57

MEN: Charles Stanton, 52 Garden Pl, Brooklyn, NY 11201

Class dues have given us news from seldom-heard friends west of the Mississippi: among Cal classmates, **Larry Mansbach** of 960 Via Tranquila, Santa Barbara, is a pediatrician and has two children along with horses, cats, and dogs; he and wife Judy spent their last two vacations abroad in the Far East and in South Amer. The **Belascos—Jim** and **Sharlene (Weintraub) '58**—of 10800 DeWitt Ct, El Cajon, have been to Europe on several mgt training-connected programs. Jim is prof of organizational behavior at San Diego State and has four kids ranging from 5 to 15.

In Pacific Palisades, **Bob Lerner** practices psychiatry in Santa Monica and is consultant on marijuana research at UCLA. Bob and wife Ruth live at 915 Kagawa St and have two children ages 6 and 14. **Jerry** and **Nona Gonzales** of 277 Coral Wood Ct, Chula Vista, have six kids and Jerry works at wholesale produce, farming and trucking. **Bob "Dutch" Butler**, his wife Mitzie and four children live at 119 Nanimo Ct, Antioch, where he's a sales rep for Bristol Labs and the whole family is very involved in Christian work.

Charlie and **Bea Levinson** of 3031 Garnet Ct, Las Vegas, Nev, have been cross-country camping for the last three summers with their three daughters; Charlie is assoc prof at the Hotel Coll of the U of Nev. And two notes from Texas: **Phil** and **Rosemary Manaker** live at 106 Mendoza, San Antonio, where he's assigned as med officer at Brooks AF Base as resident in aerospace med. In Houston, **Steve Miles**, wife Marilyn, and three boys live at 10622 Tartleton; Steve is pres of three cos involved in industrial bulk liquid storage.

Farther east, the **Blausteins (Mordy** and **Ellen)** of 7044 Waterman Ave, St Louis, Mo, report travelling to England for 6 wks in connection with his work as assoc prof of physiology and biophysics at Washington U Med School. Nearby at 2451 Oak Springs Lane, Town and Country, Mo, the **Roger Sherwoods** and three kids list backpacking as their favorite sport; Roger is sales mgr at Monsanto.

Jim and **Ruth Keene** live at 720 N 57th Ave, Omaha, Neb, where Jim is mgr of mech construction for Peter Kiewit Son, one of the country's largest bldg firms.

WOMEN: Judy Reusswig, 5401 Westbard Ave #1109, Wash, DC 20016

Three of our class doctors sent news in about their work and activities. Dr **Fredda Ginsberg Fellner**, NY, is an assoc prof of pediatrics at Mount Sinai School of Med. Fredda does research work in childhood diabetes and obesity in addition to being involved with Odyssey House—the anti-drug program. Fredda's husband **Michael '56** is prof of dermatology at NY Med Coll, and chief of dermatology at Bird S Coler Hosp, and serves as a member of the Secondary Schools Comm

in NYC. The Fellners spend weekends at their vacation home in Rockhill enjoying tennis and swimming. The other pediatrician in our class, **Marilyn duVigneaud Brown**, specializes in gastroenterology at the U of Rochester. Marilyn, **Barry LLB '59**, and their three children joined the **Richard Dyer '59** family for a trip to the Grand Canyon last Apr. The Browns live in Henrietta and make occasional trips to visit her parents in Ithaca, where Marilyn's father is still active in the dept of chemistry. Our other doctor is **Doris Blum Nagel** who lives in NYC and is in the private practice of psychiatry.

Traveling throughout Europe and skiing in Berchtesgaden are the delightful benefits of being stationed in Wiesbaden, Germany for **Jane Graves Derby** and her family. Dennis is chief of urology at the USAF hosp there and the children, Craig, Eric, and Cheryl, are busy with ball games, music lessons, coin collecting, etc. **Evelyn Caplan** Perch's husband is also a urologist. Evelyn is active in the Jewish Women's League and the American Dietetic Assn in Norristown, Pa. Another urologist in the group is **Robert Smart**, husband of **Marjorie (Nelson)**. The Smarts and their four children, Cheryl, Doug, Larry, and Linda, live at 4806 Priscilla Ave, Memphis, Tenn. Marj spends much time working with the Hosp Wives Club, the Symphony League, and the Raleigh Choral Soc. Bob and Marj spent a wk this past spring at Marco Isl, Fla. Doing volunteer work in Framingham, Mass is **Ellen Derow** Gordon. Ellen works as a case therapist at the Youth Guidance Ctr. Recent travels include a trip to Greece and some sun and fun in Tortola, British VI. Ellen's three boys, David, Andrew, and Paul, are busy with sports, and her husband Kenneth is chief of obstetrics at Framingham Union Hosp.

Lest this seem like a column for the AMA I'll move on to tell you that **Carol Gibson Worthington** is enjoying life in Hawaii where her husband **Ned '56** is a pilot in the USAF. Carol is involved in church work and Girl Scouts. Cindy, 14, and Diane, 12, enjoy piano, ballet, Girl Scouts, and of course the hula. **Evelyn Rapaport** Sass and her family spent last Christmas in Fla. Before that they made a trip to Ithaca and Evelyn found the new Johnson Art Museum breathtaking. Her husband David is an atty and Evelyn is active in the Forest Hills chapter of Cancer Care. Jeffrey is a soph at Forest Hills HS and Diane Sass spends time playing the electric organ.

Any horse lovers among our readers might be interested to note that **Georgia Freeman Messemmer** has a thriving mail order business: The Mane Thing. She started it 3 yrs ago as something to do in her spare time and she now has a full-time operation. Her catalog is free to Cornellians: The Mane Thing, PO Box 620, Topanga, Cal. The Messemers make their home in Woodland Hills and naturally spend much time trail riding in the Santa Monica Mts.

A new address for **Elaine Meisnere Bass** is 11 Rutland Rd, Great Neck. In between the chores of packing and unpacking Elaine has had time for a trip to Scandanavia and designing furnishings for offices and homes. Elaine's husband **Marvin, MA '55**, is an atty and she has three children, Saralyn, Pamela, and David.

More to come next issue. But if you haven't sent in your dues be sure and do so. We can use all the news we can get!

58

MEN: Richard A Haggard, 1207 Nash Dr, Ft Washington, Pa 19034

Congratulations to the Alumni News on its celebration of 75 historical yrs. The Class of '58 has shared only 16 of those—but perhaps we're now getting sufficiently ripened to start a class history. Any volunteers for class historian? News of historical interest from any of you will be welcome. Until then, we'll deal with history of the future: our current men's news.

What better (?) way to make history than in politics? Dr **Marty Blinder** is trying; he was elected mayor of San Anselmo, Cal in Mar (see June '73 Alumni News for recent address). **Art Brooks** is also trying. Art is back in politics again, this time as a candidate for the Ohio House of Reps. Primary was back in May and we'll look for good news from Art who still resides at 2641 Dartmoor Rd, Cleveland.

James Stallkamp is returning to the NYC area after 9 yrs abroad, the last 3 yrs in Tokyo. Jim and his wife Judy will be taking up residence at 11 Claremont Dr, Short Hills, NJ as Jim takes on a new assignment in intl banking. Dr **Martin Steinberg** (recent address in Apr issue) was married last Nov to Susan McDaniel. Martin is now asst dean for coordination of research at U Miss Med School. **Donald Pratt** moved to Fla just in time to avoid the energy crunch last winter. Don currently is vp of his bank in Clearwater and resides at 2073 Loma Linda Way there.

Peter Oettinger also returned to US after 2 yrs in Switzerland working on high powered lasers. He, his wife, and two sons (the younger born in Switzerland) bought a home in the Boston suburb of Acton, Mass at 4 Phlox Lane. Pete continues work in laser dev.

Don Summer also recently moved, and with family now resides at 121 Deer Run, Williams-ville, a suburb of Buffalo. Don believes he has set a record in that his wife Pepi's two children are both students at Cornell: **Robert Kaplan**, a freshman (now an entering soph, I trust) and **Karen**, a sr. Don, that probably is a record. **Nahum Waxman**, 205 W 89th St, NYC, is still an editor with Harper and Row, where he edits a great variety of books, ranging from cookbooks to an autobiography of Billie Jean King, just published. Maron, Nahum's wife, recently returned to work as an editor at Macmillan.

Steve Bender writes that he and his father, **Meyer Bender '29**, make an interesting insurance team, with the age difference melting with time. Steve is still active in B'nai B'rith and model railroad exhibiting at children's schools and hosps (over 2000 children, most handicapped, have seen his exhibit in the past 4 yrs). Steve, his wife Maxine, and three children still live at 1173 E 21st St, Brooklyn.

A bit of history is in the making with **Bill Kent's** unique advisory position to "Kuwait's oil-rich," as Business Week put it in a rather detailed and quite informative article last Mar 16th. Bill seems to have "pulled off a Middle Eastern financial coup that has eluded the biggest and most powerful US commercial banks." Heavy stuff; congratulations, Bill. We'll look for more from Bill, occasionally seen at home in bucolic Greenwich, Conn, but spending most of his time working "between the Arabs and the Third World."

WOMEN: Gladys Lunge Stifel, 3617 Little-dale Rd, Kensington, Md 20795

If only we had anticipated that the Alumni News would be celebrating its 75th Anniver-

sary now! We could have apptd a class historian at our last Reunion. It's not too late. If anyone has kept even a partial history of our class since '58, please don't hesitate to send any material to either **Dick Haggard** or me for future issues. It might also be interesting to learn how many of the women of our class are currently employed, how many have received advanced degrees and in what types of community work the '58 women are involved. If there is sufficient interest, we might do a questionnaire at a later time.

Barbara Dale Reis Johnson wrote, along with her dues, that she and husband **Dick '57** and children Casey, 10, and Craig, 8, spent 2 wks in Sarasota, Fla in Feb visiting her parents, **Jo (Mills)** and **Sanford Reis** (both '29), Dick's parents, and her brother **Curt '56** and his family. Dale reports that the Johnsons are playing loads of tennis. Last summer was highlighted by a raft trip down the American River through gold rush country. The Johnsons highly recommend river running. Dale and Dick live at 2229 Potrillo Rd, Rolling Hills Estates, Cal.

Madeline Isaacs Noveck, who resides at 1040 Park Ave, NYC, wrote that she and Ralph have three children, ages 14, 12, and 8. One plans to go to Yale to study drama and med, another plans to be a scientist with a few yrs off to be a pro hockey player, and one plans to be a "normal" person! In the meanwhile, our busy classmate reports she is working on a PhD in ancient Near Eastern art and archeology at Columbia. As soon as their youngest child can be convinced to go to camp, a dig may be next in sight for Madeline.

Marcia Borins Stillman (Mrs Bernard M) reports a springtime move to 44 Heritage Rd West, Williamsville. The Stillmans spent the months prior to last Feb overseeing the construction of their new home. Marcia reports plenty of room for anyone stranded without gas en route to plenty-of-gas-Ontario just 20 minutes away! Marcia is still busy consulting for nursing homes 4 days per wk and car pooling Alan, 10, and Michelle, 7. Any free time left is for husband Bernie (U of Buffalo Law '53)!

Bernice Goodman Henderson Pennington has been enjoying life in Ga. She is married to William Pennington III. Bernice reports attending a Valentine's Day dinner given by the Cornell Club of Atlanta in honor of Judge **Elbert Tuttle '18** which she describes as the most enjoyable banquet she had ever attended. Pres and Mrs Corson were present as was the pres of Emory (Bill's alma mater for undergraduate and dental school). Bernice also reports seeing **Ronald Cohn '58** and his wife Tobianne Schwartz and Dr **Gil Wildstein '53**. The Penningtons live at 2417 G Dyke Circle, Marietta, Ga.

Susan Hertzberg Ullman sent a brief note with her dues back in Feb. Susan and her husband Richard have two children, Jonathan, 6, and Meredith, 3. Richard is an actuary for Blue Cross. After teaching for almost 10 yrs, Susan is now a busy parent and also plays bridge and bowls. The Ullmans live at 28-38 209th Place, Bayside, NY.

Joan Kuter Czerniewicz wrote from RD 2, Box 273 A, Lake Hopatcong, NJ, where she and Joseph live. After bldg their new home, they are now doing much of the interior finishing themselves. Joan is active in the local Dietetic Assn. She also works as a nutrition consultant in public health for the visiting nurses in the Greater Newark area. Joan sent along a new address for **Asenath "Senie" Payne** Burns. Her husband Allan has a new

Cornellian Books

The following books by Cornellians or about Cornell have arrived at the office of the *News* in recent months. Our apologies to anyone whose work did not reach us, and an invitation to let us know of this fact if your book has been passed by.

Adventure and Travel: Barbara Beasley Murphy and Norman L Baker '49, *Thor Heyerdahl and the Reed Boat Ra* (J B Lippincott Co); Lola [Rose] Green '61, *Great Places by the Sea* (Lehigh).

Asian Studies: Prof John M Echols, *An Indonesian-English Dictionary* (Cornell U Press); Prof John M Echols and Hassan Shadily, MA '55, *An English-Indonesian Dictionary* (Cornell U Press).

Biography: Fred L Trump '49, *Uphill into the Sun* (biography of Sarah Ann Wooley) (The Naylor Co).

Children: Assoc Prof Virginia E Pomeranz, MD, *The First Five Years* (Doubleday); Karen [Wylie] Pryor '54, *Nursing Your Baby*, rev ed (Harper & Row).

Economics: Prof Marjorie Galenson, *Women and Work: An International Comparison* (Cornell School of I&LR paperback series); Walter W Wilcox, Willard W Cochrane, Robert W Herdt '61, MS '63, *Economics of American Agriculture*, 3rd ed (Prentice-Hall, Inc).

Environment and Population: Alain C Enthoven and A Myrick Freeman III '57, *Pollution, Resources, and the Environment* (W W Norton & Co); Charles S Revelle '61 and Penelope Rottman ReVelle '62, *Sourcebook on the Environment: The Scientific Perspective* (Houghton Mifflin Co); Prof J Mayone Stycos and photographer Cornell Capa, *Margin of Life* (Grossman).

Fiction: Hilary Beckett '47, *Street Fair Summer* (Dodd, Mead & Co, Inc); Ellen Bromfield Geld '53, *The Dreamers* (Doubleday); Richard Price '71, *The Wanderers* (Houghton Mifflin Co); Kenneth Rosen '59, *The Man to Send Rain Clouds: Contemporary Stories by American Indians* (Viking Press); Anne Steinhardt, MA '64, *Thunder La Boom* (Viking Press).

History: Prof Paul W Gates, emeritus, *Landlords and Tenants on the Prairie Frontier: Studies in American Land Policy* (Cornell U Press); Prof Vernon H Jensen, *Strife on the Waterfront: The Port of New York since 1945* (Cornell U Press); David Lindsey '36, *Americans in Conflict: The Civil War and Reconstruction* (Houghton Mifflin Co); William H McNeill, PhD '47, *Venice: The Hinge of Europe 1080-1797* (U of Chicago Press); Lewis Perry, MS '64, PhD '67, *Radical Abolitionism: Anarchy and the Government of God in Antislavery Thought* (Cornell U Press).

History of Science: Dorothy M Schullian, retired curator of Cornell's history of science collections, *The Baglivi Correspondence from the Library of Sir William Osler* (Cornell U Press).

Law: Stanley D Metzger '36, LLB '38, *Lowering Non-Tariff Barriers, US Law, Practice, and Negotiating Objectives* (Brookings Institution Books); Joseph Taubman '40, LLB '42, *Performing Arts Management and Law*, vols 5-8 (Law-Art Publishers, Inc).

Mankind: William Irwin Thompson, PhD '64, *Passages About Earth: An Exploration of the New Planetary Culture* (Harper & Row).

position in basic clay research with a West Phila co. The Burns' address is RD 2, Box 302-A, Parkesburg, Pa.

Carol Anderson Doyle lives at 1057 Bimini Rd, Jacksonville, Fla. Carol is in commercial real estate and is a 50% partner in a new brokerage, Southeastern Properties and Investments. Former husband **Jim Doyle** is director of the Cathedral Foundation in Jacksonville. Children Tim, 12, and Tara, 10, are busy and spend time with both parents.

Don't forget to send your news, I only have enough for one more column. If any of you get out to Expo this summer, you may see **Lois (Tuttle)** and **Petr Spurney '57**, because, as was reported in an earlier column, Pete is genl mgr of Expo.

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WOMEN: Maxine Hollander Bittker, 27 Woodmont Rd, Rochester, NY 14620

"Spent a wk in Montclair, NJ last June and introduced my two children, Nicole (9) and Keoki (7) to my brother, **Dick Stanton '55** and his wife **Ann (Acklin)**. Only had time to look up **Pat Castaldo** Hobbie and catch up on 12 yrs. We then flew to New Brunswick, Canada for 2 wks with my parents, Mr and Mrs **George Stanton**. Dad is class of '20 and I wish I had his energy. We went salmon and trout fishing and thoroughly enjoyed the hills and mts. El Campo is still flat but love it. Went to Tahoe via Denver last Feb and talked with **Ron Rinker '56** by phone. My contacts with Cornellians are few and far between but am looking forward to seeing **Ron** and **Sally Schwartz Muzil** in Fla.," writes **Gail Stanton** Willis (Mrs George D), Box 271, El Campo, Texas.

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MEN: Ken Blanchard, 33 Hickory Lane, Amherst, Mass 01002

Jody Dreyfuss writes that he is presently doing computer systems design and development and writing all analytical programs for his real estate mgt co. Dreyfuss Brothers, Inc, which Jody runs with his brother-in-law, now manages 12,000 apt units in Wash, DC, Md, and Va. Jody lives in Bethesda, Md. **Bert Hunt** and his wife Joyce moved to Pittsburgh last yr. Bert is practicing law with Reed, Smith, Shaw and McClay while Joyce is finishing her law degree at the U of Pittsburgh. Both of the Hunts should be well underway as Pittsburgh lawyers by the fall.

Dave Munson was promoted to personnel mgr of the Houston div of the Kroger Co. Dave and his wife and three children live at 12210 Whittington in Houston. **Mike Gatje** writes, "after a 2½-yr stint as a special agt with the FBI in the wilds of Chicago, am presently a citrus grower in central Fla. Have 80 acres of orange groves, nice house in the country, and am again breathing clean air. Don't know how you 'Yankees' can stand it up there! Am now a converted 'Red Neck' Southerner and proud of it." Mike lives in Wauchula, Fla. **Jim Getchonis** has recently completed his 2nd yr on the Norwich (NY) school bd and his second yr as pres of the Cornell Club of Chenango Cty. Professionally, Jim was involved last spring in the development of a group dental practice.

Don Johns and wife Shirley had a second son, Andrew. "That's two in diapers when you're 35. Ugh!" **Ira Mickenberg**, his wife

Yvette, and daughters Risa and Julia moved from Bethesda, Md in 1970 where Ira was affiliated with NIH to New Haven where he completed his med residency. The Mickenbergs live in Southbury, Conn now, where Ira is practicing med with a small group of internists. Last yr Ira was elected a fellow of the Amer Coll of Physicians.

Dave Drucker, wife Eve, and their children have moved from West Islip to Brookhaven Township in Suffolk Cty, to be nearer Dave's two ob-gyn offices. Both offices are booming for Dr Drucker. **Ed Lorraine** is in his 5th yr of work with NYS's planning agency, the Office of Planning Services, in Albany. His work includes various aspects of social dev planning; among others, work with Indian tribes and reservations in the state. In addition to his planning work, Ed sings in the church choir and is a member of the bd of dirs of Capital Artists Resident Opera Co of the Albany-Troy-Schenectady area, a professional co that performs several public productions and an average of 100 in-school opera performances annually.

WOMEN: Barbara Lester Margolin, 437 Scarsdale Rd, Crestwood, NY 10707

Paul '55 and **Lynda Psachie Loberg** welcomed a daughter, Lauren Aline, on Feb 21, 1974. Lauren Aline joins her 3-yr-old brother Gary at 28 Fenimore Dr, Scotch Plains, NJ.

Dr Gerald, DVM '62, and **Teryl Rosenblatt Tobias** and their two sons, Todd, 11½, and Kenny, 10, spent 2 wks in Israel last Apr. They enjoyed the drive to Eilat, admiring the desert scenery along the way. The Tobias's found the trip interesting and rewarding though it was a sad time to be in Israel because of the guerilla attack on a kibbutz. During their stay they visited with the former **Alice Lederer** and her husband.

Gerry has expanded the Tobias Animal Hosp at 139-54 Queens Blvd in Jamaica. There are two additional examination rooms plus two new animal rooms.

Deborah Kaufman Kirshner, husband Howard Jay, and their 18-mo-old daughter Britta Roni spent part of Feb relaxing under the tropical sun in Puerto Rico. Howard was just apptd business mgr of the Alpha Omega, intl dental magazine.

Marcia Stofman Swanson (Mrs John) writes, "Our corp, Swanson Analysis Systems Inc, has its office space in our home, 870 Pine View Dr, Elizabeth, Pa. A former bedroom now contains three computer terminals and a keypunch. Our recreation room is now office space too, containing seven desks and another keypunch. Our former living room has three desks and a Xerox machine. Fortunately the house is big enough for the family (including three sons) and the usual assortment of living spaces. Our major product is a computer program called ANSYS which is widely used in engrg structural analysis."

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MEN: J Michael Duesing, 103 Weston Rd, Weston, Conn 06880

Thanks to **Don Mallory '17** I received a photo of **Gary Brayshaw** and his two children that is part of a direct mail program Gary used to introduce himself to his life insurance prospects. Gary is with Equitable Life in Oklahoma City. According to Equitable he has done an outstanding job during the last 2 yrs. After getting his master's in econ at Ore State, and serving in the Navy, Gary did some teaching before he began his insurance career.

He is married to classmate **Patricia Morrison**.

Dr H Bryan Neel III is now on the staff of the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. He is serving as a consultant in—I can't say it so I will spell it—OTORHINOLARYNGOLOGY. The Clinic also informs me that Bryan is an instructor at the Mayo Med School in otolarngology. I didn't know what Bryan did until the dictionary told me, that the first word means the branch of med dealing with the ear, nose, and throat. So does the second word. Between '72 and '74 our doctor has apparently been doing a pretty good job. He received the Mead Johnson Excellence of Research award, another prize for basic research in his field, and a travel award for a conference on laryngeal cancer.

Randolph Scott Little wrote personally and explained his job. Quoting his letter, "In mid-Mar I formed a new group (within Bell Labs in Columbus) with the fancy, nondescript name of 'Systems Integration Group.' It is our job to develop techniques for adding several major new features to the existing long-distance telephone switching network during the next 2 yrs. It could be interpreted as 'OK hot-shots, so you have designed some fancy new systems to improve the DDD (digital data) network; if you're that smart, figure out how to introduce them to the working network without bringing the whole thing down around our ears.' That's what the Systems Integration is all about!" Randy saw a familiar face on a TWA flight from Newark to Columbus that belonged to **Dave Duffield** who is trying to establish contact with **Tom DeMarco**. Randy also met **Walt Ens Dorf** at a Bell System mtg in Houston. Walt is with Western Electric in N Andover, Mass. **Jim Evans** of Bell Labs in Holmdel, NJ is also seen occasionally on Randy's far flung travels.

Since this column seems to specialize in very technical occupations, I should mention Steed & Evans (Intl). **John E Curtis** is vp and genl mgr. This co puts epoxy asphalt, also known as concrete epoxy asphalt on bridges. This stuff is a proprietary formulation of asphaltic concrete and epoxy resins specified primarily as the long-wearing, skid-resistant pavement on bridges. There are already a dozen bridges which have this paving surface installed. If you need a bridge surface done, get in touch with John at St Matthews Station in San Mateo, Cal.

WOMEN: Jan McClayton Crites, 496 S Glenhurst Dr, Birmingham, Mich 48009

For this, the 75th anniversary issue of the Alumni News, correspondents have been asked to submit historical material. From my vantage point as chronicler of your lives in the 12 yrs since graduation, it would seem that since then most of our classmates have been busy, each "doing her own thing." Which observation may not be of great historical import, except that I'd venture to say that as a group we've had more freedom to pursue our own courses as individuals than most of the classes preceding us since the founding of the News. For examples:

Francine Olman Hardaway, prof of English at Scottsdale Community Coll, is the first recipient of the visiting lectureship appt to be given annually by Ariz State U's English dept to an outstanding English teacher from a 2-yr Ariz comm coll. Francine received her MA from Columbia and PhD from Syracuse. She is currently a delegate to the Modern Language Assn Delegate Assembly.

Barbara J Leibowitz MD is an asst med dir of Ayerst Labs. Barbara writes, "My work

combines clinical research and patient care most satisfactorily. In addition, I travel about 20% of the time to the West Coast and South." She is listed in Who's Who of American Women and enjoys backgammon in her free time. Barbara's address is 215 E 68 St, Apt 112, NYC.

Elizabeth O'Connell (Mrs J H), 74 Oriole Lane, Nichols, Conn, is finishing her Cornell BA in English "in absentia." "Although I've always regretted leaving Cornell a term before graduation, I find that returning to school at 33 is a treat," notes Liz.

There are many, many classmates who are not currently working for pay but are putting their Cornell ed to work in the raising of their families and in valuable volunteer contributions to their communities on a scale that alumnae reading this magazine 75 yrs ago couldn't have attempted. As our lives have become more complicated they have at the same time become simpler as the drudgery of living is increasingly taken over by machines. And I think we can be proud of ourselves that we have used our time productively and beneficially in an astonishing range of activities. We are fortunate to have that option.

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COMBINED: Barbara Hartung Wade, 267 Morris Ave, Malverne, NY 11565

Since historical material about our class is not available at present I am writing a regular column for this 75th anniversary issue. Oh well, news today is history tomorrow.

Recently I have received correspondence (via News and Dues forms) from classmates actively pursuing careers as professors. **Alexis Sommers** (Miller Rd, Bethany, Conn), has been apptd to the post of provost of the U of New Haven. Alex as instrumental in developing MS programs on campus in criminal justice, computer and information science, and operations research. He holds a BME from Cornell, an MS from Rutgers, and a PhD in industrial engrg from Purdue. Alex is recognized as a transportation science authority. He developed a nondemographic factor mode choice theory and the parametrized systems analysis technique of technological forecasting.

Rusty Stevenson writes that he and **Margie (Axtell)** '66 left Washington in mid-Jan to spend the spring semester in Ithaca where he was to teach as a visiting prof at the Law School. **Jennifer Patai** Wing, husband Bill, together with Benjy, 4½, and Jessica, 3, are on the move to Tucson, Ariz after 5 yrs in New Haven. Bill will be an assoc prof in the physics dept of the U of Ariz and Jennifer will be going to school once again, at the U of Ariz Med School. Their address in Tucson is 2529 Indian Ridge Dr. Also involved in education is **John Augenstein**, who is now back at Cornell working toward a PhD in ed.

Lory Shils Hammack (785 West End Ave, Apt 12A, NYC) taught English for the last 6 yrs at Great Neck North Sr HS and has done some work for a publishing co. Her husband David received his PhD in American history from Columbia U at the same time their son Peter was born on Oct '73. David is teaching at Lehman Coll of the City U.

About to enter literary circles is **Georgeanne Mitchell Rousseau**. Georgeanne is living a busy life in NYC (1040 Park) with daughters 5 and 2. She is active in church work and is currently working on a cookbook to be published by Doubleday in the fall of '74.

Two classmates involved in the fine arts and architecture write as follows: **Barbara Labes Harrison** (3 Plymouth Lane, East Brunswick, NJ), husband Howard (Princeton '61, Columbia '64), and children Eric, 5, and Evan, 4, are now in NJ after living in Wash, DC for 4 yrs. Howard works for E R Squibb & Sons as regulatory atty. Barbara is successfully pursuing her sculpture career, as originally planned when at Cornell. "During the last 1½ yrs I have done metal wall and free standing sculptures as private commissions. Prior to this, I worked in stone and wood. Currently I have shows coming up of my work: two in Princeton, shortly after Jan 1, and one in East Brunswick. Last year my sculpture was in a group show in NY at the Sculpture Center."

James A Martis Jr recently opened his own architectural practice, Martis & Assoc, Inc, at the same time creating with other investors Mar-Mac, Inc, a construction mgt and development co. "Our goals are to produce methods of structuring the bldg process to control timeframe and construction costs to enhance the design process. Hopefully, our efforts in the private development sector can be applied eventually to the many projects in the public domain now apparently mismanaged."

On the move are the following classmates. **Allan L Keyser** has moved to the Phila area to take a new position as counsel with the Colonial Penn Life Insurance Co of Phila. Both Nancy and Allan found it difficult to leave Boston, but look forward to getting acquainted with Pa. Their new address is 292-2B Iven Ave, St Davids, Pa. **John C Sundermeyer**, who has been working in West Germany for the past 15 mos planned to return to Mich in June. **Ed Slisky** moved to Stuttgart, Germany, Apr 1, 1974, for 2 yrs with IBM (from Palo Alto, Cal), working with programming systems. **Jerry Berkman** has become a real suburbanite and loves it. He is a partner in a law firm in Stamford and resides there (666 W Hill Rd) with his wife Louise and his daughter Adena, who is 2. They regularly see **John and Sheila Oren Balson** and **Norman and Nina Schwartz Lotstein**, Cornellians all. **Nancy Tonacher** Gaenslen (PO Box 91, Keene, Cal) writes, "for just over a yr we've been living in Keene, working for the Farm Workers—and what a yr! Our grape contracts are gone, so we're back to the strike, and, especially, the boycott. It's gathering steam again—stores and individuals are refusing to buy grapes, iceberg lettuce, and wines from Modesto (Gallo, Boone's Farm, etc). We're hoping that this pressure will enable the workers to get new, just contracts this yr."

One does not have to move to make the news! Case in point is **Robert A Pendergrass**, c/o Raychem A/S, Horsholm Hovedgade 41, 2970 Horsholm, Denmark. (No wonder he's not moving; he's still learning to write this address accurately!) Bob began a sales office for Raychem in Denmark about 1½ yrs ago. Although he had planned to move back to Belgium he has now decided to stay on for about 2 more yrs to continue building up the operation which he started. **Linda C Bowman** is still working for the Ohio Dept of Mental Health and Mental Retardation, but doing more enjoyable work: research, editing, writing. She is saving up to take a yr off (in 5 yrs or so, she says) to rest up from 10 yrs of job holding. (Linda, as you can see, we no longer have separate men's and women's news columns. The reason for identifying one's sex in the check-off boxes on the dues notices, however, is unknown to me. Does anyone know?) **Gary L Orkin** is still working as an operations re-

Calendar

New York City: Exhibit of photos by Barrett Gallagher '36 of the Cornell radio-radar telescope at Arecibo, PR, Sept 9-22, at the Overseas Press Club, Biltmore Hotel.

Isles of Shoals, NH: Two 2-day education vacations at the Shoals Marine Lab, co-sponsored by the lab, CC of Boston, and CAU, Sept 17-19 and 20-22; cost, \$59.50 per session. Call Richard C B Clark '52 (617)237-5300 or G Michael McHugh '50 (607)256-4800.

Buffalo: Assoc Dean Robert A Scott, Arts and Sciences, will address CC of Western NY at luncheon, Sept 18. Call Joseph Ryan '65 (716)855-3466.

Durham, NH: Prof Douglas A Lancaster, ornithology, will address alumni, Oct 2. Call Richard C B Clark '52 (617)237-5300.

Burlington, Vt: Prof Lancaster will address alumni, Oct 3. Call Richard C B Clark '52 (617)237-5300.

Buffalo: Prof Herbert L Everett, dir of res instr, Ag, will address CC of Western NY at luncheon, Oct 16. Call Joseph Ryan '65 (716)855-3466.

Springfield, Mass: Prof Walter F LaFeber, history, will address CC of Western Mass, the evening of Oct 16. Call Frederick D Gillan '51 (413)562-3003.

Geneseo: Prof Ernest F Roberts, Law, will address CC of Livingston County, Oct 17. Call Fred A Bennett '33 (716)243-2059.

Poughkeepsie: Prof Wendell G Earle, agr economics, will address area alumni, Oct 17. Call Brad Corbett '58 (607)256-3584.

Ithaca: Homecoming Weekend, football with Yale, Oct 26.

search analyst at Standard Oil of Cal in San Francisco, and enjoying living in Berkeley. His address is 1960 Los Angeles Ave.

Finally, from Chem E Olin Hall News I learned the following: **John Smutko** is mgr of mergers and acquisitions analysis for 20th Century Fox, Los Angeles, Cal. **Rick Sommer** spoke on "Chemical Engrg Problems and Air Pollution" in the non-resident lecture series. Rick is a vp of Combustion Equipment Assn, NY. **Steve Wald** is pres and gen mgr of Scott Paper and Chatham Mfg, Hamptonville, NC.

One further note is the announcement of the promotion of **Paul Hillabush** to the position of dir—Quality Assurance, Baker/Beech-Nut Corp, Canajoharie.

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WOMEN: Doren Poland Norfleet, 214 W First St, Oswego, NY 13126

Since our 10th Reunion is now only 11 mos away I thought I would take the opportunity to again enlist your aid. Ten yrs have passed since our delightful yrs at Cornell came to an

end. Most of us have very fond memories of "the Hill"—why not plan to recapture some old memories and make some new ones by attending Reunion 1975. To make it a successful event we need a lot of people to work on it. Please volunteer today! Now to the news!

Dianne Zimet Newman writes that recent visitors to her home at 1340 Greenhill Ave, West Chester, Pa, have included **Barbara Kirschbaum Boxer** and family, **Barbara Brown Kaplan '66** and her family, and **Ken '64** and **Barbara Strudler Wallston**. The Wallstons are still in Nashville, Tenn, where Barbara is prof of psych and dir of undergrad studies at George Peabody Coll. Dianne is still working at Robinson Assocs in Bryn Mawr. Between working and being mother to Ari, 1, Dianne has still found time to become a wine connoisseur—home made wine from home grown grapes. She was also elected a dir of the Amer Mktg Assn. Husband Marty is asst prof at Penn Coll of Optometry and busy in optometric affairs on a state and regl level. Thanks for the newsy note.

Janice Caplan Spin finished up a master's program at Dartmouth last summer and is now living at 616 S Main St, Athens, Pa, "... so **Fred, MD '67**, can work at the Guthrie Clinic in Sayre and I can commute to those familiar ivied halls to begin chipping away at a doctorate in medical care organization. Sons Josh and Greg are in school, too, and we're all enjoying our new location and pursuits."

Another working mother is **Nancy Rovner Rubin** who writes, "I am having fun juggling the demands of home, children (Heidi, 7, and Michael, 4), and working for the Essex Unit, NJ Assn for the Retarded, running the recreation programs. We lived in Memphis for 3 yrs, where I completed an MSW at the U of Tenn." Their address is now 46 Sheridan Ave, West Orange, NJ. Husband Mark is asst dir of 1/M-4MHA of Metropolitan NJ. Nancy also sees **George '64** and **Barbara Hechtman Masnick** often and would love to hear from other Cornell friends. The best way to do that is to plan to come to, and work on, our Reunion!

Summer is here, so relax and enjoy it! Next June we'll see you in Ithaca!

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WOMEN: Susan Maldon Stregack, 321 Soapstone Lane, Silver Spring, Md 20904

This is the first of a number of issues of historical interest, in celebration of the Alumni News' 75th yr. Anyone interested in submitting an item concerning the history of Cornell or the history of the great Class of 1966 is invited to do so. Just to get you started thinking along the proper channels, I offer one of my fondest memories of freshman year: the tetrapak (not the little teeny one that contained milk for your coffee, but the big one that contained a whole glass of milk). Now let's hear from you.

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PEOPLE: Mary Hartman Halliday, 119 Marlborough St, Boston, Mass 02116

Dr "**Bud**" and Mrs **Linda Goldspinner ('71) Wittlin** have moved to 19812 Pacific Coast Hwy, Malibu, Cal.

Arthur J Bernstein has been named an asst vp in the lease financing group of Bankers Trust Co, NYC. Arthur joined the Bank in 1970 and was named an asst treas in 1972. He received his MBA from the U of Rochester in

1970. He and his wife Margaret live in Forest Hill, NY.

Anthony D DeFranco has joined the mktg dept of Tompkins Cty Trust Co, as a mktg specialist. Anthony had been asst dir of the Cornell Home Study Program from June 1970 until the first of this yr and is currently a candidate for the MPS degree in ed, having satisfied all the requirements except the thesis, which he expects to complete this yr. Sarah DeFranco and her husband live in Ithaca.

Martin Shapiro has been hired to serve as interim full-time city atty for Ithaca. After receiving his BS from Cornell, Martin earned a law degree from St John's U in 1972. Presently, he is employed as an assoc atty in the law firm of Richard I Mulvey, and he and his wife Ellen live in Ithaca.

Thomas J Kester was awarded 1st-yr honors at Harvard Business School. He is currently in his 2nd yr of the MBA program. During his first yr, Tom held a Sybron Community Fund fellowship, established by Sybron Corp, Rochester.

Ann and **Steve Tannen** became parents of a daughter, Heather Dawn, last Oct. Steve is a sr product mgr of new products in the personal care products div of Colgate Palmolive Corp, NYC.

Susan E Lewis is living at 1145 Elm St, W Springfield, Mass and is working for the U of Mass Coop Ext Serv. She is responsible for clothing, textile, and home furnishings programs for homemakers in Western Mass. Utilizing some recently acquired Federal funds, Susan is establishing a consumer info ctr in a low moderate income housing complex in Holyoke, Mass. The ctr will provide tenants information in all areas of home ec.

Paulette A S Jonas and her husband **R Stevan '67** are teaching in Syracuse public schools. They recently bought a house overlooking the city at 2121 S Geddes St.

Raymond L Maki has been named asst treas of Tompkins Cty Trust Co. He joined the Trust Co in 1971. In 1973 Ray was assigned to the treasurer's office, working in operations and acctg. He and his wife, the former Mary Ellen Nunn, live in Newfield with their young daughter, Melissa Lyn.

Anita Marine Ugent writes that she and her husband Warren have a daughter named Cari Lynn, born in Dec, 1972. Warren is working as a school psychologist, and Anita is completing her MA in ed psych at Loyola U in Chicago. The couple bought a home at 103 Potomac Dr, Dyer, Ind.

H Mitchell Gould received his JD (cum laude) from Harvard Law School in 1971, serving as a member of the Harvard Law Review. From 1971-1972 Mitchell was a teaching fellow at Boston Coll Law School. Presently, he is an assoc atty with Rosenfeld, Meyer & Susman in Beverly Hills, where he specializes in litigation and entertainment law. His address is 7225 Pacific View Dr, Los Angeles, Cal.

Jerome Fox and his wife Ronnie have a daughter, Marcie Elizabeth, born in Jan 1973. Jerry is still working for IBM and bought a condominium at 25 Sharon Dr, Spring Valley.

Dr **Lawrence Deutsch** received his MD from Dalhousie U in Nova Scotia. He and his wife Dr Margaret Deutsch have started a family practice in Wolfboro, NH.

Theodore and **Patricia Snyder Panitz** took a 5-wk tour of Europe in 1972. Ted started a new job in Oct 1973 with Dupont. He is pollution control coordinator for the Teflon div in Washington, W Va. The couple lives at 2526 21st Ave, Parkersburg, W Va.

David B Singer received a JD from Washington Coll of Law at American U. He was admitted to the NY bar in 1972 and is currently associated with the law firm of Ernest and George Abdella in Gloversville. Dave's address is Upper Steadwell Ave, Amsterdam.

Madeline Amreich Bauer lives at 2 Bayard Rd, Pittsburgh, Pa. She writes that **Vic Lesser '66** is now research assoc for the dept of computer sci at Carnegie Mellon U, having received his PhD from Stanford.

David and **Candi Rosenberg Rosen** have a daughter, Caryn Joy, born in Mar 1973. Candi received her MBA from Fordham in July 1972, and David is sr asst dir at Jamaica Hosp in Flushing. They live at 42-60 Main St in Flushing.

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MEN: See the section "In Our Times" for this column.

WOMEN: Deborah Huffman Schenk, 15 Willow St, Apt 6, Brooklyn, NY 11201

This column will appear in an issue of the Alumni News with an historical slant. However, I like to think that our class is too young for history—that we are history in the making. And with that grandiose statement, I'll convey more of our current doings from the News and Dues notes.

After 4 yrs in NYC at Macy's, **Madeline Dryer** is now in the Southern Tier again as a women's accessory buyer at McLean's in Binghamton. She reports that she's very happy to combine retailing and country living. Her new address is Carriage House E, Bldg R, Apt 1, Kirkwood. Also in that area is **Sandra Mathis Hopkins** and husband **Peter, MBA '70**. Sandra got her MAT at Cornell while Peter was dir of placement at the Business School. She is presently teaching at DeWitt Jr High. Several notes from teachers. **Gail Watson** is teaching practical nurses at the Shepard-Gill School of Practical Nursing at Mass Genl Hosp. She reports that it is fantastic working with these young women and men. "Mass Genl is stimulating and Boston is great." Her address is 1064 Beacon St #14, Brookline, Mass. **Donna Selnick** is teaching at Cal State U at Sacramento. "After 2 yrs here, I've finally decided that I like the Cal lifestyle—that is, the northern part."

Also assorted baby notes—**Kathy Douglas Cragan** and **Steve '68** recently bought a home in time for the arrival of Melinda Lee. Her sister, Cara Melissa, is 2. Their new address is 141 Pleasant St, Northborough, Mass. **Beth Cousins Sloan** had a son Michael last Dec. She ret'd from her job as a financial analyst at the SEC to take care of Michael. Other good news includes the fact that husband Leonard's law firm recently changed its name to Friedlander, Mislner, Friedlander, Kerman and Sloan.

Donna Fons Brooks' children are a little older—Darren is now 4 and Tamron is 2. Donna and husband **Keith, JD MBA '69**, have recently moved into a new house in Lyndhurst, Ohio. Donna has also gone back to school to get her master's in biol.

There seems to be no end of interesting jobs to report. **Ellen Gross Landau** is asst curator of the dept of historic properties of the Natl Trust for Hist Preservation in DC. She's also working on her master's thesis in art history at George Wash U. Howard is adm asst for Council Govt of Montgomery Cty, Md. Ellen and Howard recently bought a house in that area—9257 Red Cart Ct, Columbia, Md. **Ildi**

Czmor is a supvr of the suburban staff at the YMCA in the Binghamton area. **Maxine Kahn Lerman** is working part-time at a hosp in Conn, where she set up a nutrition counseling service. She works with patients referred by physicians in the area. She writes, "I would be interested in exchanging ideas with others who may have set up their own practice or who are working in a nutrition clinic in a hosp or as part of a health serv program. I can be reached at 41 Deer Park Apts, Rt 320, Ruby Rd, W Willington, Conn." Maxine recently became the wife of **Manuel Lerman, PhD '68**. **Suzanne Nielsen Andriukaitis** is now a psychiatric social worker at the Ill State Psychiatric Inst.

School news—**Vivian Lam** got her PhD in microbiol last Dec. She is married to Thomas Joseph Braciale Jr and they are living in Phila, Pa. **Elizabeth Stoltz** reports that she has joined the "paper chase" as a 1st-yr law student at McGeorge School of Law in Sacramento. She also wants to know if anyone knows the whereabouts of **Gail Hay Marchese**.

70

MEN and WOMEN: Barton Reppert, 2401 Calvert St NW, Apt 923, Washington, DC 20008

I'm turning over this month's column to our class pres, **Ben L Bishop Jr**, who's summed up the importance of this coming yr for our class. I hope everyone will take to heart—or at least to his checkbook—Buz's suggestions about the need to support our upcoming 5th-year Reunion activities as well as the 25th Reunion fund.

"It's hard to believe that it's been over 4 yrs since most of us were trying to tie together loose ends in an effort to get a Cornell diploma. Most of our lives have changed rather drastically since those hectic 4 yrs, but no matter how far our varied careers take us away from Ithaca and Cornell, each of us carries with him the strong recollection of days spent in the Ivy Room, Olin Libe, Teagle Hall, Jim's, or wherever.

"Our 5th yr as Cornell alumni promises to be the most interesting and crucial since our graduation.

"Crucial in the sense that if our class is to maintain its goal of presenting to the univ a check for better than \$100,000 on our 25th Reunion, we need to receive a contribution, no matter how small, from each of you. Please respond as generously as possible when you receive this yr's pledge card for the Class of 1970 Twenty-Fifth Reunion Fund.

"This yr will also be the most interesting, for it will be highlighted by our class's five-yr Reunion in June. Our goal is to get as many people back to Ithaca as possible. Soon you will be receiving a questionnaire asking you for ideas and suggestions that will help make our Reunion a really gala affair. Plan your vacation wisely and don't miss a great time next June."

72

PEOPLE: Pat Guy, 606 E 22nd St, Anniston, Ala 36201

In this Sept issue the Alumni News is celebrating its 75th anniv. The correspondents were asked to include historical material in their columns, if they had any. I don't think 2 yrs has given us time to make too much history yet, so I plan to include regular news in the column.

Michael Miller last yr attended two floral design schools in England. After graduating from both (Flower Design of Britain and Constance Spry School of Floral Design), he began working for Phelps Florist in Rochester, where he reports "all goes well."

David Reed, our class pres, is finishing up his 2nd yr at Pitt Med School in Pittsburgh. David said he misses the happy hour at all the Ithaca taverns.

Carol Jaffe Woodside and her husband **Jim '73** were living in Cortland until June when Carol completed her master's in human nutrition and food at Cornell while Jim is a sales rep for the Syracuse Sheraton. Please let us know where you and Jim decide to move, Carol.

Kirk Forrest writes from Harvard Law School where he says he misses the "easy Cornell undergraduate days." It would be interesting to hear from Cornellians at Harvard Law their opinion of how accurately "The Paper Chase" depicts life there. **John Sientz** was last heard from living in Warwick, where he was working as an air personality and adv rep for radio station WTBO. **Linda Steinbook** has been finishing her master's in counseling at NYU and writes that **Ellen Rosenstock** is at NYU's school of social work. **Larry Rogers** is at NYU Law School, as is **Bob Tolz**, she writes.

Jeri Sielschott Vane is working in Wash, DC as an asst buyer for Garfinckel's, as is **Barb Spaid '70** and **Barb Alexander '71**. **Dale Arri-son** is also working in DC, as a para-legal, and **Harry Clark '71** is Rep Jack Kemp's asst.

Susan Shanholtz Kabot and her husband **Gary** are living in Boston, where she is in a PhD program in special ed and rehab at Boston Coll and Gary is on the audit staff of the acctg firm of Arthur Young and Co. She shared many classes with **Lois Gewirtzman** getting an M Ed in the same dept.

Tim Hagan is a patent examiner in the US Patent Office in Arlington, Va, and attends Georgetown U Law Ctr as an evening student.

Diane Spanier Linker and her fellow law student husband Arthur are both at Harvard Law.

Nancy Thompson writes from the dept of bacteriology at Rutgers that **Mark Hayner** is farm mgr of Cornucopia Farms in Niagara County; **Gary Fitchett** and Chris Wheaton were married last May and Gary is working in the family's dairy business; **Betty Dunckel** has been teaching at several environmental schools in New England as part of her master's program in ed at the U of NH; and that **Meg McEachron** spent a yr in England studying on a floriculture dept scholarship.

Jeanne Crisco was heading toward Ariz, where she and **Corrine Meredith** plan "to avoid all rainy and cold weather and take some grad courses at Ariz State U." **Ronald Glick** is attending Temple U Law School and married Stefanie Kadin last Aug.

Last but not least for this mo, **Andrew Deak** is working as an electrical designer for the architectural/engrg firm of Uniplan in Somerville, NJ. Hope to keep hearing from a lot of you.

73

PEOPLE: Ilene Meryl Kaplan, Old Graduate College, Princeton U, Princeton, NJ 08540

See the section "In Our Times" for another column for this class.

Four yrs and then it's over. It's quite an experience getting from Keaton's bio lectures at

8 o'clock in the morning freshman yr to that special independent project sr yr. Cornell means something different to each of us, and yet, when we meet a fellow graduate later, all we have to do is say "Cornell" and we both know and feel that common bond.

To find someone to whom you don't have to bother explaining what "the Straight!" is, and to be with people to whom you don't have to explain what it is like, sleeping in Barton Hall for hockey tickets—that's all part of Cornell—because we, ourselves and together, are Cornell.

And now, Sept is here and we won't even be the last class column in the Alumni News. We are no longer "last yr's srs"—It's been 1 yr since graduation.

One yr and we've all been busy.

Nancy Rankin and I were just talking about Cornell. She's here at Princeton getting a master's in public affairs.

Epner, Randy is planning a yr-long trip around the world.

Yes, the first letters of these sentences will spell out One Year!

Escaping from NYC for an evening, **Lucy Li** was at the Cat Stevens concert at Princeton. She's working as a research asst at the Cornell Med School.

Agriculture is the key word for **Keith Roberts** and **Dave Granatstein**—farming in Md.

Ralph Perri '72 is working in Farmingdale, LI.

That's it for now. This is Ilene, saying speak to you next month.

Alumni Deaths

'02 AB, MD '04—**Sylvester Francis O'Day** of White Plains, NY, May, 1972.

'05 AB, PhD '10—**Raymond Watson Jones** of Clermont, Fla, Apr 24, 1974; prof emeritus, Dartmouth Coll. Delta Upsilon. Wife, Karen Monrad Jones '07.

'06 BS Ag—**Morgan William Evans** of Medina, Ohio, June 29, 1972.

'06 Sp Med, MD '10—**Isaac Goldberg** of Brooklyn, NY and Wilmington, Del, June 1974.

'07 ME—**Sidney Bleecher Carpender** of Carbondale, Pa, Apr 26, 1974; retd vp of the Carrier Corp and former pres of its marine and intl div. Delta Phi.

'07 LLB—**Max Jacob Fink** (Max Jacob Finkelstein) of NYC, June 1, 1974.

'07 DVM—**Vaughn Wesley Rood** of Springville, NY, May 27, 1974.

'08—**Joseph Goodfried** of NYC, Dec 24, 1973.

'08 LLB—**John Noyes Schilling** of Albany, NY, May 27, 1974. Sigma Phi Epsilon.

'12 AB—**Helena Dixon Gillespie** (Mrs Earl C) of Garden City, NY, May 21, 1974.

'12 CE—**Roland Russell Graham** of Pittsburgh, Pa, May 26, 1974; retd div engr with Amer bridge div of US Steel Corp.

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'13 BS Ag—**Madeleine Avery** Livermore (Mrs K C) of Honeoye Falls, NY, June 13, 1974. Kappa Alpha Theta. Husband, Kenneth Carter Livermore '09.

'13 ME—**Roswell Henry Rausch** of Plainfield, NJ, June 17, 1974; founder of Automatic Paper Co, retd vp Scott Paper Co.

'14 ME—**Bruce Fulton Grimm** of Manhattan Beach, Cal, May 28, 1974. Sigma Nu.

'15—**Ralph Parker Coble** of Greensboro, NC, June 4, 1973.

'15 ME—**John Alden Sanford** of Salt Lake City, Utah, May 28, 1973. Phi Gamma Delta.

'16 BS Ag—**Herman William Erde** of Brooklyn, NY, Dec 1973.

'16 AB, MD '20—**Arturo Martinez** of NYC, June 7, 1974. Delta Chi.

'17 MD—**David Rathbun Higbee** of San Diego, Cal, July 25, 1973.

'17-18 Sp Ag—**Margaret Kephart** of Newfield, NY, Aug 11, 1972.

'18—**Robert Lucas Blanchard** of NYC, June 3, 1974; designer of Drawtite Tent, and supplier of tents and survival gear for Adm Richard E Byrd's early polar expeditions. Kappa Sigma.

'18 ME—**James Benedict Morey** of Kern City, Cal, Mar 26, 1974. Sigma Phi Epsilon.

'18—**Charles Louis Thomas** of Cincinnati, Ohio, Jan 21, 1974. Sigma Chi.

'19 AB, MD '23—**Jacob Baruch Berglas** of Brooklyn, NY, June 4, 1974.

'19 PhD—**Clyde Olin Fisher** of Middletown, Conn, June 15, 1974; retd prof of econ at Wesleyan U.

'19—**George Carle Hopp** of Clinton, NY, Mar 1972.

'21 AB—**Erma Frances Barrett** of Westerly, RI, May 10, 1974. Kappa Alpha Theta.

'21 ME—**Daniel H Beck**, retd col, US Army, of Salt Lake City, Utah, Oct 2, 1973.

'21—**Ivan Coakley Daly** of Corona, NY, Mar 30, 1974.

'21-22 Sp Ag—**Cecilia Atherton** Ellenwood (Mrs Frank O) of Marcellus, NY, June 4, 1974.

'22 LLB—**Charles Patrick Butler** of Syracuse, NY, Sept 10, 1973.

'22 ME—**Howard Relyea Sherman** of Hingham, Mass, May 26, 1974. Tau Kappa Epsilon.

'22 B Chem—**Franklin Taylor** of Wilmington, Del, June 19, 1974. Delta Phi.

'23—**Jean Oppenheimer** of Lakeville, Conn, May 20, 1974.

'24 B Arch—**Priscilla Ogden Dalmas** (Mrs Alfred C) of Elmhurst, NY and Pemaquid Point, Me, June 16, 1974; artist and architect, model maker for the 1939 NY World's Fair. Alpha Phi.

Jansen Noyes '10	John A. Almquist '54
Stanton Griffis '10	Fred S. Asbeck '55
Arthur Weeks Wakeley '11	Paul Coon '56
Tristan Antell '13	L. E. Dwight '58
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'24 AB—**Edmond James Purcell** of Syracuse, NY, Dec 4, 1972.

'25 BS Ag—**Clyde Chester Jefferson** of Flemington, NJ, June 8, 1974; former NJ state assemblyman, and Hunterdon Cty prosecutor.

'25—**William Henry McElwain** of Basking Ridge, NJ, Nov 21, 1972.

'25—**Virginia Lassiter Nalle** (Mrs Alfred S) of Westport, Conn, June 26, 1973.

'25 ME—**Herbert Gary Wallace** of Snyder, NY, Oct 6, 1974. Lambda Chi Alpha.

'26 BS Ag—**Edwin Kenneth Ball** of Largo, Fla, May 11, 1974.

'26 AB—**William Henry Kasten** of Virginia Beach, Va, July 1973. Sigma Nu.

'27—**William Hall Ogden** of Glen Cove, NY, June 17, 1974; former pres of the NY Water Service Corp. Alpha Delta Phi.

'28—**Richard John Conran**, retd col, US Army, of Columbia, SC, Feb 15, 1974.

'29—**Kim Suez Lee** of Flushing, NY, May 30, 1974; founder, Rho Psi Fraternity, Cornell U.

'29 BS Ag—**Jared Walter Stiles** of Cortlandville, NY, May 31, 1974; pres of Stiles Farm, former vp of Agway, organizer of P&C system.

'30 AB—**Theodore Robert Lurie** of Jerusalem, Israel, June 1, 1974; editor of the Jerusalem Post (formerly the Palestine Post).

'30—**William Dutton Pomeroy Jr** of Seneca Falls, NY, June 3, 1974. Sigma Phi.

'32 CE—**Harold Samuel Andersen** of Old Lyme, Conn, Jan 5, 1974.

'33—**Marjorie Randall Kraft** (Mrs Wheaton W) of Marco Island, Fla, Aug 12, 1973.

'33—**William Warren Roberts** of Boonville, NY, Nov 21, 1966. Sigma Pi.

'33—**Alden Eugene Rosbrook** of East Greenbush, NY, March 4, 1954. Phi Kappa Sigma.

'34 PhD—**William Franklin Hall** of State College, Pa, June 17, 1974; prof emeritus of ag ed at Penn State U. Acacia.

'34-39 Grad—**Karl Hamilton Jarvis** of Sacramento, Cal, May 5, 1968.

'34—**William J Newton** of Montour Falls, NY, May 24, 1974.

'35—**William Halsey Johnson Jr** of Huntington, NY, May 30, 1974. Psi Upsilon.

'36 BS HE—**Helen Lawrence Briggs** (Mrs Victor F) of Lima, NY, Feb 20, 1974.

'36 BS AE—**Robert Alden Klock** of Williamson, NY, Dec 2, 1973; asst vp and mgr of Williamson plant, Duffy Mott Co. Phi Gamma Delta.

'36 BS HE, MS '39—**Jessie Freeman MacDonal** (Mrs H A) of Ithaca, NY, May 23, 1974. Husband, Harry Alexander MacDonald, MS '38, PhD '43.

'36 BS AE—**Frederick Sabin** of Drexel Hill, Pa, March 25, 1972. Alpha Tau Omega.

'38 BS Hotel—**Alfred Gillespie Fry** of Pebble Beach, Cal, May 23, 1974.

'39 MS Ed—**Leslie Raymond Peard** of Buffalo, NY, March 29, 1971.

'43 BS—**Paul Wait Churcher** of Ithaca, NY, May 30, 1974.

'45 MD—**Henry MacMillan Rodney** of Vancouver, BC, Canada, July 11, 1972.

'46 AB—**Elinor Patton Prehn** (Mrs Richmond T) of Philadelphia, Pa, Nov 15, 1971.

'47 MS Ed—**Herbert Carroll Bettinger Jr** of Pittsford, NY, Mar 23, 1974; supt of Pittsford Central School.

'49-50 Grad—**Walter B Suskind** of Wilmington, Del, May 25, 1974.

'51 ME—**Lauri Encio Laaksonen** of Torrance, Cal, Apr 13, 1974.

'53 MA—**Jean Pyle Hald** of Phoenix, Ariz, July 27, 1973.

'57 MBA—**Arnold John Porter** of Ghent, NY, May 18, 1971.

'67 BS Engr—**Leslie Orman Southgate III** of Westland, Mich, June 13, 1974.

'72-74 Grad—**William Lloyd O'Neill** of Des Moines, Iowa, May 27, 1974.

'73 AB—**David Joel Shiloff** of Brooklyn, NY, June 9, 1974. Accidental drowning.

No Shortage

To watch the flow of conference-goers and students to the campus during summer, you'd never guess there was a shortage of fuel for travel or cash with which to pay for study. And the same appears to be the case for the students enrolling for fall term.

Comparisons are difficult, but the attendance at Summer Session, summer conferences, gala events, and the like on the Hill during June, July, and August look to have set a record. Among the events scheduled was the biggest of all time, an International Drum and Bugle Corps competition at Schoellkopf August 15-17, due to bring 10,000 participants age 12 to 20, and 35,000 spectators. (Some 4,000 drummers and buglers were to stay in campus dorms, the rest in Ithaca and nearby churches and schools; the spectators elsewhere across the countryside.)

Summer Session attendance was holding steady at about 1,500, and Alumni University had about the same 600 as last year for four one-week general programs and four special programs in women's studies, ornithology, and horticulture. The number of special conferences and short courses—77—was up from the 57 of the summer before.

The predictions for fall enrollment in the university are for an increase of about 200 over last year; about 100 each at the graduate and undergraduate levels. The total is expected to be 16,300 students at Ithaca, up from 16,128 last fall. The undergraduate units likely to grow are Arts and Sciences, and Architecture, and the Business and Public Administration, Law, and Veterinary colleges are all expected to grow slightly.

The freshman Class of 1978 is anticipated to include 2,658, about twenty more than last year. There will be nearly 700 new transfer students, a total of forty more than entered last fall. Graduate School enrollment is likely to grow to as many as 3,600.

Last fall's enrollment fell nearly one hundred students short of goal. This fall's goal is expected to be increased next year by another 200, to bring the

Ithaca student population to 16,500 for the 1975-76 year. Beyond that, administrators say, too many variables of expense and income are present to make enrollment predictions feasible.

The administration has withdrawn its application for a permit to build dormitories in Cayuga Heights for 500 students. Rapidly rising costs were blamed for the decision to put off construction at this time.

On Campus

Twenty-one students living in a house on East Hill will be the first members of a new residential organization, the Center for World Community, which aims at "acceptance among people of different backgrounds and cultures." The idea of the center started during the Cornell Centennial in 1965, at the John R. Mott [88] centennial celebration honoring the late Nobel Prize winner in peace. A symposium on campus last May marked the formal inauguration of the new center.

The university will continue to have an International Living Center, North Campus Dorm 8, and between the two centers serve some of the same purposes as the former Cosmopolitan Club, about which Leonard Elmhirst '21 was writing (see page 26).

The administration and the state Department of Education continue to negotiate the order by the state Board of Regents that the university "dismantle" the Ujamaa residential unit because its members are all blacks. In late March, the executive directors of the NAACP and the A. Philip Randolph Institute, Roy Wilkins and Bayard Rustin, joined the debate with a letter to the *Sun* appealing "to Cornell students to support the campaign to end segregation at the university. Neither all-black dorms or white fraternities have any place at Cornell. . . . The civil rights slogan of the fifties and the sixties remains as valid today—Jim Crow must go! . . ." In one of a number of statements made public, the

administration said the state's pressure was a threat to Cornell's freedom to permit "special project units" to exist on campus. It said these units include Risley Residential College, the International Living Center, Sperry Community, Ecology House, Ujamaa, and the Center for World Community, all of which are made up of students who choose to live together because of shared interests.

The recently occupied Veterinary College Research Tower at the east end of Tower Road was formally dedicated in late June, described by Dean George C. Poppensiek as one of the most advanced veterinary research facilities in the world. It stands above the Upper Campus skyline at about the height of Bradfield Hall, the agronomy tower. Both were designed by Ulrich Franzen Associates. The vet building cost \$10.5 million and includes eighty separate labs.

The *Cornell Widow* reappeared on campus newsstands at the end of the spring term, first issue of the magazine since 1961. The *Widow* was started in 1894, and its newest editors hope to continue regular publication this year.

The Law School team won the Eastern Regional Round of the International Moot Court Competition.

Cornell Medical Center officials have reported that a Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center scientist accused of falsely reporting research findings "had no appointment at Cornell, was involved in no graduate work or direct teaching responsibilities to justify such an appointment." The researcher is Dr. William T. Summerlin, a member of the Sloan-Kettering staff who was recommended for firing after he was accused of falsifying findings in skin-graft experiments. The center's staff falls under the jurisdiction of the Cornell Board of Trustees, and roughly half its professional staff are members of the Medical College faculty.

Two Georgia State professors have rated the production of scholarly articles by the country's business administration schools and produced a ranking that puts Cornell's Graduate School of Busi-

ness and Public Administration third behind California and UCLA. Wisconsin and Stanford followed.

An analysis by the business publishers, Standard & Poor's, ranks Cornell eighth among universities in the number of business executives it has produced. S&P included 60,000 executives from 35,000 US corporations with sales of \$500,000 or more a year. Harvard and Yale each had more than 2,000 former students on the list; NYU, Penn, Princeton, and Michigan more than 1,000; Dartmouth 928; Cornell 915; and 257 other schools had fewer.

People

Robert N. Berube '66 has been named first director of the new Western Regional Office of the university, located at 3600 Wilshire Boulevard, Los Angeles. Berrube was a starter for three years on varsity basketball teams that were Ivy contenders each year. He earned the BS in ag economics, and was a member of Chi Phi fraternity. Since graduation he has served four years in the Air Force, leaving as a captain, and was most recently executive assistant manager of the Village Green Resort Motor Hotel in Cottage Grove, Oregon. His office brings the number of regional outposts to seven, including one in Ithaca for Upstate New York.

One of the members of the House Judiciary Committee that is hearing the impeachment proceedings against President Nixon is *Henry R. Smith III '36*, a five-year member of Congress from North Tonawanda, a Republican who is not standing for reelection this fall.

The work of two alumni was on the nation's movie screens this year. *Darryl Ponicsan, AM '65* turned an episode from his three and a half years in the Navy into a book, *The Last Detail*, which is now a successful movie with the same name. And *Arthur Laurents '37* wrote the book for the Robert Redford-Barbra Streisand movie, "The Way We Were." More recently Laurents was in London to direct a new company in "Gypsy," for which he also wrote the stage book.

Three faculty members have been named to endowed chairs: *Eleanor Harz Jordan* has become the Alger professor of linguistics, *Irving Younger* the first Leibowitz professor of trial techniques, and *Robert Pasley, LLB '36* the first Ingersoll

professor of Law. The chairs are named for *Mary Donlon Alger '20*, *Samuel Leibowitz '15*, and *Frank B. Ingersoll '17*. Jordan and Pasley are presently on the faculty. Younger is judge of Civil Court in New York City.

Prof. *F.B. Hutt*, genetics, emeritus, has been awarded the honorary DSc by the U of Guelph, Canada as an "outstanding teacher of, and researcher in, genetics." He joined the Cornell faculty in 1934, and taught the university's first course in human heredity.

The World Petrarch Congress in Washington, DC honored *Prof. Morris Bishop '14*, Romance literature, emeritus, posthumously this spring with one of six Petrarch medals awarded to Americans, commemorating the 600th anniversary of the death of the Italian poet and man of letters, Francesco Petrarca. Bishop was translator of two volumes on Petrarch, author of *Petrarch and His World*, and curator of the university's Petrarch Collection.

Prof. *L. Dale van Vleck, PhD '60*, animal science, has won the annual research award of the National Association of Animal Breeders for computer analyses that evaluate the genetic potential of dairy and beef animals, poultry, and swine.

Prof. *Lawrence B. Darrah, PhD '43*, agricultural marketing, has retired after more than thirty years of teaching and research on the Hill. He is on his fourth assignment at the University of the Philippines, where he will stay for another two years for the Ford Foundation. In 1955 seniors named him the Professor of Merit in the College of Agriculture.

Prof. *W. Duane Evans*, Industrial and Labor Relations and economics, died of a heart attack in Washington, DC June 8 at the age of 64. His specialty was economics statistics. He was in federal service from 1930 until 1964 when he retired and joined the Cornell faculty.

A memorial fund has been established at Stanford U to honor *David S. Levine*, an outstanding student in physics who was stabbed to death on the campus there during the summer of 1973. The assailant and the motives have never been determined. He was the son of Prof. *Gilbert Levine '48*, agricultural engineering, and Mrs. Levine (*Ilma Stein '50*).

The 100th anniversary in February of the birth of the naturalist-artist *Louis Agassiz Fuertes '97* was noted by *Reader's Digest* with the publication of an article, "The Singular Beauty of Birds,"

and eight color reproductions of his paintings, in its March issue. A centennial exhibition of his works will be shown from September 21 until late October at the Johnson Museum, Clinton House, and the Laboratory of Ornithology.

Graham Kerr, the "Galloping Gourmet" of television, will be an adjunct professor in Hotel Administration this year, teaching seminars three days a month.

The Bells

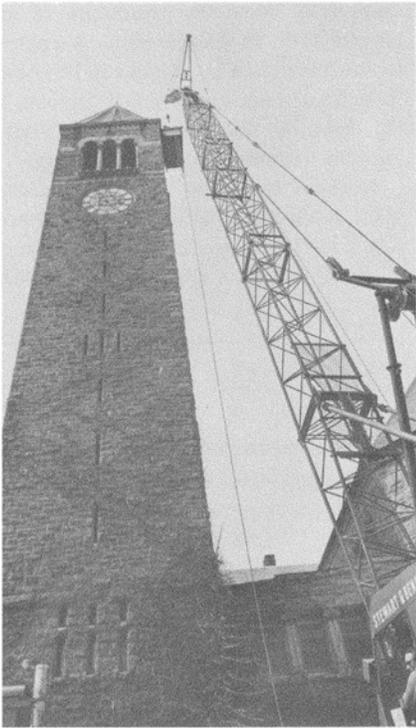
Results of the tireless efforts of one alumnus are beginning to be seen and heard around a focal point of university tradition, the Library Tower.

When he competed for a post as chimesmaster his freshman year, Larry Kerecman '69 was appalled at the disrepair that threatened the belfry, the playing room, and the face of the tower itself. Kerecman didn't become a chimesmaster, but during the ensuing nine years he has spent hours of his spare time in a one-man crusade to find money and manpower to keep the eighteen-bell Cornell Chimes pealing out its daily concerts and hourly tolling of the time of day.

What he's accomplished to date is maybe half of what he feels needs to be done, and even so the bells have not tolled the time for six years. But people on the Hill and alumni far from the Hill are beginning to take notice, and the first \$1,000 toward a \$30,000 McGraw Tower Restoration Fund was contributed at Reunion by the Class of 1949.

Kerecman discovered in 1965 that pigeons and the elements had invaded the belfry and the room below where the console for the bells is located. In 1968 the console was dismantled, to be replaced by a new playing board. On October 7, 1968 six chimesmasters assembled to play a centennial concert that marked the anniversary of the first playing of the nine original bells of the chime. Because of work in progress, they had to pull hand-held ropes to ring out the notes of their concert. (The chime grew to its present eighteen bells in four stages, and moved from its original platform near the site of the present tower, to McGraw Hall, and finally in 1891 to the present tower of the newly built University Library.)

Delays in securing funds mean the work has never been completed. For six years, the bells have not signalled the

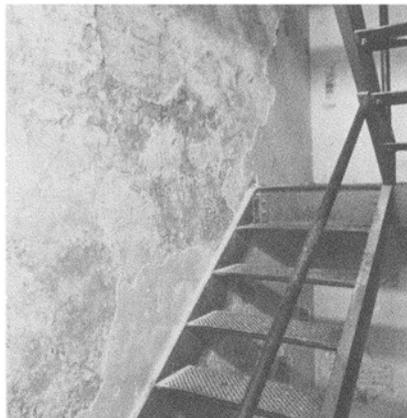


A mason's scaffold is suspended alongside the bell tower while workmen repair masonry that holds stones in place. At right, chimes engineer Larry Kerecman '69 adjusts mechanism for striking the bells. Below, water damaged plaster on the stairway to the tower; and chimesmaster Lane McClelland, MBA '73 uses a temporary clavier (console) in the tower in 1969 during the first phase of repairs to the chimes.



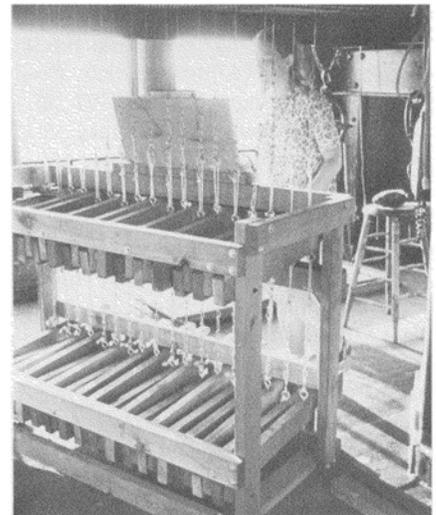
hour and changing of classes. But more urgent jobs have been undertaken: installing new steel beams to support the weight of the bells, a new playing console that is nearly complete, screens around the belfry, renovation of the room and a new floor, a fire alarm, new wiring, and the repointing of masonry on the outside of the tower. Much of the money has come from the university's buildings and properties budget, some from a memorial endowment set up in the late 1930s.

After graduation, Kerecman stayed in Ithaca as an operator of the Wilson Synchrotron, and more recently also as a technician in the modern languages department. In recognition of his labors and leadership, he has been designated by the administration as chimes engineer and historian, responsible for a nominal annual operating budget for the tower. He has since even been named an honorary chimesmaster. He is now assisted in maintaining the clock and chimes machinery by John Hupcey '74, an engineer



who shares his enthusiasm for the chimes.

They and other alumni are currently looking for \$30,000 in contributions to restore the automatic hour chimes and the Seth Thomas clock that provides a backup to an electric clock that powers the hands on the four clock faces of the tower; to complete restoration of the bel-



fry and keyboard room; and finally to finish work on the keyboard, rebuild and relight the leaking clock faces, restore the chimes office and practice room, and complete a Chimes Museum.

The first earmarked gift to this project

came in June, from the Class of '49, whose \$1,000 will put the Seth Thomas clock back in use. In transmitting the gift, class treasurer Edward J. Trethaway wrote, "The class, by a strong voice vote at its Reunion meeting, approved this use of its funds. . . . This is a great project, and we wish you the very best of luck in funding the total project. I am sure there are other classes that will be eager to participate."

Research

Medicine: A rapid, early, and extremely reliable new test for pregnancy has been developed at the New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center. Known as the radioreceptorassay pregnancy test, the procedure of analyzing a few drops of blood from the patient's finger yields results within an hour and can be effective as early as about six days after intercourse. It has proved to be 100 per cent accurate in a series of 150 patients so far evaluated by Dr. Robert Landesman, MD '39, clinical professor of obstetrics and gynecology and attending obstetrician and gynecologist at the center.

The test was developed by Dr. Brij B. Saxena, professor of endocrinology and biochemistry in obstetrics and in medicine at the Medical College, and his associates. They applied a basic research method called radioreceptorassay—developed by Saxena during his decade and more of basic research on human pituitary hormones—to the problem of determining the level of HCG in blood samples. (HCG is a specific hormone appearing early in pregnancy.)

The new pregnancy test is available now only as a research procedure. When it becomes available to the public, however, it is expected to rule out the unnecessary abortions performed now because present tests are less accurate, and will allow abortions to be performed earlier, with simpler and safer procedures.

Also, when abortion is *not* required or desired, the test will help physicians begin treatment early for those obstetric patients who may require it to safeguard themselves and their unborn infants, and will aid physicians in caring for their patients by more precisely dating the beginning of pregnancy. —EP

The Teams

It would be nice to report that fall sports prospects are looking up this year, after a relatively disastrous 1973 season, but both football and soccer squads lost heavily to graduation and will have an uphill battle improving on last year's records. The cross country team lost its leading runner and another key competitor, yet entertains hopes of doing better.

The varsity *football* team lost seven offensive starters including its quarterback, all-purpose Mark Allen, as well as much of its strong defensive unit, so prospects for the fall hinge on developing sophomores from last year's freshman team that posted a 4-2 record, and avoiding injuries that last year cost the club the services of four key players, including the two leading tailbacks Dan Malone '75 and Don Fanelli '76.

Running back is the brightest spot for the Big Red. Both Malone and Fanelli have recovered from injuries that kept them out half the year. Coach Jack Musick will also have Horace Bradshaw '75 and Tim LaBeau, standout freshman, available, and a switch of one or more to other positions is a distinct possibility, most likely Malone to flanker.

Quarterback looks to be wide open. Kevin Sigler '75, a fragile transfer from Iowa State, is the leading prospect, backed up by three sophomores, Joe Mollica, Jay LaRochelle, and Dave Johnson.

Kevin Scott '77 will be pushing Rick Wilson '75 for the fullback assignment, and at flanker Paul Kirsanow '76 and Brian Lasda '77 are in contention until other running backs are converted to the position.

Returning standouts on the line include split end Bruce Starks '76, tight ends Glenn Dempsey '75 and Don Wierbinski '76, guard John Phillips '76, and guard Ray Kowalski '75. The sophomores include split ends Paul Hayden and Mike Lesczinski, and two defensive tackles who are expected to move to offense, Joe Meaney, 6-4 and 240, and John Shavers, 6-2 and 295. Center looks to be up for grabs.

The defensive unit lost an outstanding corps in deep backs Steve Lahr and Lamont Garnett, linebackers Bob Lally and Jon Tracosas, and middle guard Mike Phillips. The unit is relatively strong on the line, with Jim Moretti '75 back from an injury, Paul Fitch '75, Dick Johnson

'75, and Bob Hawkins '75 all at end, and the "4-H boys" at tackle, Wes Hicks '75, Steve Horrigan '76, Bob Hall '76, and Dave Hill '76.

Middle guard will likely be occupied by Phillips's backup, Dan Dwyer '76. For linebacker, the coaches may shift Kowalski from offense, and Calvin Washington '77 from middle guard, and have returnees Steve Garcia '76 and Bob Grasso '76, and Don Papich '77.

In the deep backfield, only Tom Santone '75 among the starters returns. Others on tap are Mark Kapsky '76, Nollie Wood '76, and Scott Millhouse '76. The freshmen will contribute four, Scott Clevenger, Peter McCandless, Steve Swartzwelder, and Bob Wenmoth.

This will be Jack Musick's ninth season on the Hill, and after the Red had been chosen to lead the Ivy League last year and wound up in sixth the wolves began to howl, both for his head and for that of his offensive coordinator, Carmen Piccone. Musick's eight-season record is 42-28-2, and only his third, fourth, and eighth seasons were losers. Cornell shared the Ivy title with Dartmouth in 1972.

Last year's record was 3-5-1, 2-5 in the league. Cornell had a lucky tie with Lehigh (who will not be on the schedule this year), beat Colgate, Princeton, and Columbia, and lost to Yale, Brown, Harvard, Dartmouth and Penn—to most of them decisively. Yale, Harvard, Dartmouth, and Penn figure to be strong this year. Whether Cornell can get past any of the others will depend greatly on the development of a quarterback and a new backfield alignment.

The only changes in the coaching staff were at the assistant coach level. Paul Pawlak went to Tufts as head coach, Bill Spencer went to Syracuse, and Bob Litchard left the coaching field. The new coaches are Bob Harrison, a former assistant at Iowa, Larry Ballinger, from Notre Dame, and Nelson Bobb from the Ohio schoolboy ranks.

Ivy sports publicists have picked Dartmouth for first and Cornell for sixth in this fall's league football play.

The Ivy league has announced that its teams will open their seasons a week earlier than at present, beginning in 1976, and will open with in-league games. The move aims to overcome a problem at present, when Ivy schools open against non-league schools that have already played one or more games.

The *soccer* team, which lost a triple-

At right, a mural entitled, *'The Defense*, by Peter R. Berg. *Grad* (center) portrays players on the '73 team. From left in this picture are end Dick Johnson '75 (31 in the mural), tackle Wes Hicks '75 (79), back Tom Santone '75 (41), back Kevin Earl '74 (second from right in the mural), linebacker Jon Tracosas '74 (38), linebacker Capt. Bob Lally '74 (58), and tackle Steve Horrigan '76 (71). In the mural but not in the picture are end Bruce Bozich '74 (88), guard Mike Phillips '74 (70), back Lamont Garnett '74 (24), and back Steve Lahr '74 (third from left). The acrylic mural was donated by the Class of '16.

Below, a new scoreboard for Barton Hall, contributed by the Class of '24.



overtime bid to advance in the state NCAA elimination tourney last fall, lost seven regulars to graduation. The squad posted an 8-4-2 record, and placed third in the Ivy League behind Brown and Penn, with a 4-2-1 record. Cornell picked up four promising scorers from junior colleges over the summer, Luis Portugal and Abdullah Nezej from Staten Island CC and Dave Sarachan and Andy Mills from Monroe CC. The frosh, who had a 6-2-1 season and gave up only six goals, are also expected to strengthen Dan Wood's squad for his fourth season.

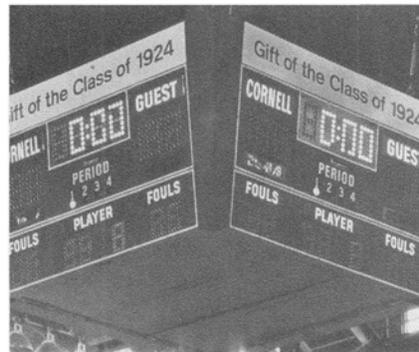
Injuries and illness hurt the *cross country* team last fall, and resulted in a disappointing fifth place finish in the Heptagonals and fourteenth in the IC4As, after a 4-1 dual meet season. Phil Collins and Bob Anastasio were lost to graduation. Collins led the team in the two post-season tourneys, and Anastasio was injured.

Returning are Ray DeMarco '75, Scott Meyer '76, Craig Holm '76, Mark Curtis '76, Free Hunter '77, and Kerry Botts '77, all of whom scored for the Red last year.

Bob Cullen, who retired last spring as freshman lacrosse coach, will still be at the helm of the *150-pound football* team, and John Young will coach *freshman football*. The 150s were 3-3 last year.

"Scotty" Little has retired at age 65 after thirty-nine years on the athletic staff. He was head coach of *swimming* from 1935-66, and since 1947 had been director of intramurals, one of the largest such programs in the country.

Tom Pagani, assistant coach of *track and field*, has left for the U of Illinois, and been replaced by Edward F. (Ted) McLaughlin, aide at Brown. McLaughlin is a former pole vaulter at Holy Cross,



and will inherit from Pagani Dave Doupe '77, Carl Shields '75, and Jim Leonard '75, standout field events men.

Cornellians made something of a showing in the AAU *track and field* meet June 22. In the hammer throw, Tom Gage '65 placed third, Al Hall '56 ninth, and Carl Shields sixteenth. Gage threw 221-9, Hall 203-7, and Shields 191-0. Dave Doupe took eighth in the shot put with a toss of 61-0.

Head coach Ben Bluit has named Steve Humann, assistant at Cal Poly/San Obispo, to be assistant *basketball* coach.

The *rugby* club placed third in the Ivy tournament and won both A and B divisions of an Upstate New York tourney.

Eric Schieding '74, leader of this year's *tennis* team, was eliminated early in the NCAA tourney. Soon after, he announced he was turning pro. Others now in the pro ranks include Kip Jordan '74, with the Miami Toros of the North American *Soccer* League; Chris Agoliati '73, with the Connecticut Wildcats of the American Soccer League; and Bob Bland '74 with the Syracuse Suns of the ASL. Jim Higgs '72 and Bruce Arena '73 are playing with the Syracuse Stingers of the new National *Lacrosse* League, a circuit of box-lacrosse entries that play during the

summer in ice-less hockey rinks. Ken Dryden '69 has signed to play goal for the Montreal Canadiens again, after a year out during which he clerked at law.

Richard Chordash '69, a PhD candidate, fired 198x200 to win the 1974 National Intercollegiate *trapshooting* title. The Cornell team finished midway in the field of thirty skeet and trapshooting entries.

Warren Agor '64 [April News] has returned to Trans-American auto racing after a practice accident in April. He fractured a vertebra, broke a finger, and demolished his car in the crash.

Schedules for the fall teams:

Football: Sept. 21 Morgan State (exhib.), 28 Colgate; Oct. 5 Bucknell, 12 Penn, 19 at Harvard, 26 Yale (Homecoming); Nov. 2 at Columbia, 9 at Brown, 16 Dartmouth, 23 at Princeton.

Soccer: Sept. 24 Colgate, 28 at Brockport; Oct. 2 SUNY Binghamton, 5 RPI, 8 at Hartwick, 11 Penn, 19 at Harvard, 22 at Cortland, 26 Yale; Nov. 2 at Columbia, 5 Syracuse, 9 at Brown, 16 Dartmouth, 23 at Princeton.

Cross Country: Sept. 27 at Colgate; Oct. 11 at Army, 19 at Harvard, 26 Yale; Nov. 2 Bucknell, 8-9 Heptagonals at NYC, 18 IC4As at NYC.

150-pound football: Oct. 4 at Army, 11 Columbia, 18 at Princeton, 25 Navy; Nov. 8 at Rutgers, 15 Penn.

Freshman football: Sept. 27 Montclair State; Oct. 4 Cortland, 11 at Colgate, 18 Syracuse, 25 Milford Academy; Nov. 8 at Army.

Freshman soccer: Sept. 14 at Morrisville A&T, 18 Monroe CC, 24 Colgate, 27 at Ithaca; Oct. 2 Hartwick, 5 at SUNY Binghamton, 9 Ithaca, 12 at SUNY Oswego, 19 at Cortland, 26 Alfred A&T.

BIG RED

WALBRIDGE #1



Peggy Walbridge

Apr. 5-6.—By spring vacation championships of the Intercollegiate Women's Hockey Association women had won since 1966. Aply from the West Coast. The latter on the way won the round-robin tournament. Ironically it not for incurred schools were 3. In the tain P the b camy 8-0 met boy

STICKMEN TAKE IVY



Eli Bob Eberhart drops stick between Red's Kevin O'Donn

May 1.—Philadelphia, Pa. Pennsylvania 51.—By keeping the Red net, the Quakers their closest League lacrosse halftime, the score was kno Red burst in the 3rd period Penn, assuring Cornell the League lead for the first. The Quaker's use of it to stifle the explosive Red But, defensive pressure shield the ball, thus aid some of Jim Trenez and and share 5 assists but years that a Cornell overtime. Last year's Red name 'out on

May 2.—Schools unusual Sunday with the previous took advantage of League record by team records had the 3rd period were spared the team in history

May 3.—C a classic case ting what is test. Even lead, 10 un tiny score that Hob did in 19 But, 1 States and shv lege Dr

Here's what some of last year's Charter Subscribers have to say about the BIG RED SPORTS WIRE:

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Omaha, Neb.

"Cornell does the best job in the country in its wide range of competitive sports programs and the SPORTS WIRE is the answer to following Frank L. O'Brien, Jr. '31
Glenmoore, Pa.

BIG RED SPORTS WIRE

BIG RED SPORTS WIRE

CREW SWEEPS GOES REGATTA; LAXMEN TROUNCE IVY FOES



You could have "bet your money on the Cornell crew" as Ken Brown at stroke leads them past Navy and Syracuse.

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Here's what the BIG RED SPORTS WIRE is: It is owned and published by the Cornell Alumni Association and was created to furnish those alumni interested in Cornell Athletics with the kind of detailed information they want and can't get anywhere else.

It's a 4-page news letter published 18 times during the school year. In the football season it is written and set in type over each weekend immediately after every game. It is printed on Monday mornings and goes into the mail (First Class Mail, that is) that afternoon. Most subscribers seem to receive it in Wednesday's mail. After the football season, BIG RED SPORTS WIRE is issued at two to three-week intervals depending on the number of contests played. The contents include coverage of all varsity and freshman sports (tightly written accounts of each game or meet), as well as the burgeoning women's intercollegiate sports scene at Cornell; coaches' comments; outstanding sports photos; and a special feature reporting news items of interest about Big Red athletes and coaches, both past and present. In short, the kind of Cornell sports coverage you would be hard put to find anywhere.

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